

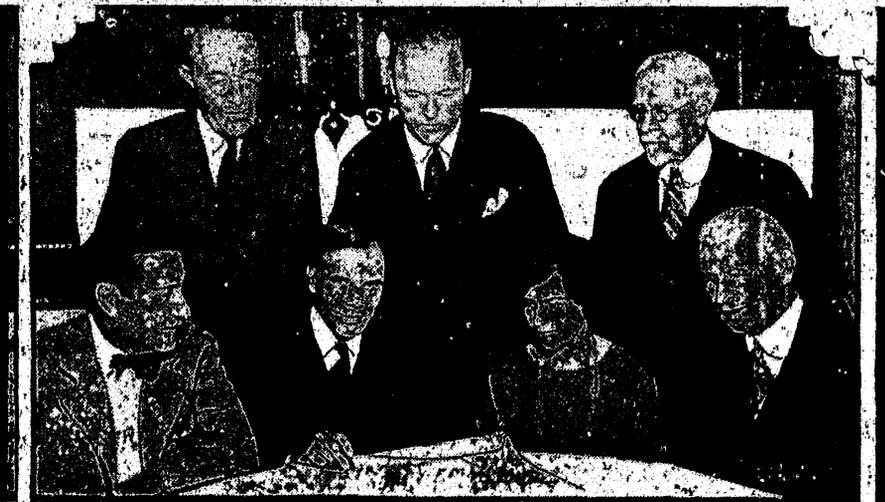
# THE CAPITAN MOUNTAINEER

Fifth Year—No. 25

CAPITAN, LINCOLN COUNTY, N. M., FRIDAY, NOV. 26, 1926

Subscription Price, \$1.50 a Year

## Planning a Great Road-Building Program



The most gigantic highway program in the history of the world was put under way in Chicago by the American Road Builders' association, the leaders of which are shown above. The plan calls for the construction of 55,000 miles of modern improved highways during year-end 1927 at an expenditure of \$1,250,000,000, and will be presented at an international good roads congress in Chicago January 10 to 15. Twenty-two nations of the Americas will be represented.

## "Desert Rat" Is Victor in Fight

### Twenty-Year Battle of Poor Inventor Ends With Supreme Court Award.

Washington.—George Campbell Carson, "desert rat" miner, has won his long fight against a big, powerful corporation and is to receive the millions his inventive genius has brought him. The United States Supreme court has denied the American Smelting and Refining company's appeal in its attempt to have Carson's patent infringement claim set aside. Twenty years ago he invented a process for the reduction of copper ore.

Adopted by the big smelters, the process "brought about a ten-year tangle of legal warfare.

Court after court has heard the case. Time and again a favorable decision has put sums ranging from \$2,000,000 to \$20,000,000 within the reach of the sixty-year-old Western miner as royalties, but always a further legal combat postponed realization of his dream. Now, however, the classic struggle in all probability is over with Carson assured of the fortune he has pursued with such persistence. The days of living in a sailor's lodging house on the San Francisco waterfront have drifted into the past and the one-time "desert rat" stands on the threshold of a new life. Without money or friends he waged for years a single-handed battle against corporation officials and lawyers until in the end he obtained the assistance of Rudolph Spreckels and Robert Hayes Smith, San Francisco capitalists.

And now that Carson has won, what will he do with the millions? That is a question which he has been asked before and he has answered it characteristically. For the "desert rat" millionaire through ten years of ceaseless litigation has proved himself a philosopher. Last year when the United States Circuit Court of Appeals awarded him the royalties a swarm of questioners descended upon him in his waterfront lodging.

"To work in a laboratory. "What am I going to do with the fortune?" he is quoted as saying. "I've been simply swamped by piles of letters from people who want to sell me everything imaginable. I suppose it happens to everybody when they come into money. What I have really always wanted is a workshop and a laboratory, and now I don't see what is to prevent me from having them."

Dozens of women have proposed to the new millionaire, who, with a patient smile, dropped their correspondence in the waste basket. "Even if

I'm rich now I don't believe any woman is going to get me," he informed an interviewer. "If I ever decided to get married, though, I'd look for the domestic, settled type of woman. A man, to my way of thinking, ought to marry a woman about his own age. A young woman makes things too darned interesting for an old husband. What do I think of the matter? There never was a jazz-mad rapper who didn't have her wings burned in the end."

Perhaps his time spent in the lonely desert has made Carson yearn for the sight of greenery. At all events he has said that he would like to attempt something along the lines of tree culture.

"I want to see the barren areas of California put into trees and farms," is the way he phrases it. "So, very possibly, I shall work at that a while."

The inventor's dream.

Chemistry, however, still is, as it always has been, a hobby with him, and for some time he has been engaged on experiments for the manufacture of sulphuric acid. His original invention, which brought him into fame overnight by a court award of a fortune in royalties, practically revolutionized copper smelting. He had run away from his boyhood home in Kenton, Ohio, at fourteen. Two years later he was in Arizona working in a copper mine. The furnaces at that period were loaded from the top. As he watched the sweating, harassed laborers charging them under heavy difficulties, the desire was born in Carson to alleviate their lot and eliminate the waste of energy necessary in the antiquated process.

He would construct a smelting furnace which could be charged from the side. The dream remained with him for years while he wandered here and there in the deserts and the mining settlements, but it was not until 1900 that he was able to perfect his plans. While working as a chemist and metallurgist in Denver he invented his famous "reverberatory furnace" for smelting copper. The next move was to get it patented, but for nine years this protection was not forthcoming. In the meantime, filled with the certainty that he had invented something that would revolutionize the process of copper reduction, he went from smelter to smelter, interviewing officials and mining engineers and placing before them sketches and plans.

Carson was frank about the invention, for which no patent had yet been granted, although his application was in Washington. He told its utmost secrets and explained its workings. And still he was turned away from the smelters, unable to interest anyone in purchasing his rights.

His Patent Granted.

In 1915 his patent was finally granted and a short time afterward Carson found himself in New York attending a meeting of the American Society of Mining Engineers. Here his fortunes took an upward turn. Some one was reading a paper on a new process for the reduction of copper ore. Carson stirred in his seat on the instant, all his interest aroused. The process described as already in operation in the big smelters was the invention which he had perfected and unsuccessfully tried to sell for years. The moneyless, friendless inventor went out and found that everywhere his furnace was being used. The companies refused to recognize his claim for patent infringements.

court in Tacoma ruled against him when he brought suit for royalties. Carson only smiled quietly and prepared for the next battle.

"In the meantime, as he tells it, he had gone to the offices of the company and had been permitted to see an official, who shook his head when Carson explained his motives.

"Your patent is absolutely worthless," he says he was told. The official, however, offered him \$1,000 for it, says Carson, who turned down the offer with promptness, as well as subsequent bids of \$2,000 and \$3,000.

"No," said Carson. "It would be blackmail for me to accept your money if my patent is without value. We shall settle the worth of it in the courts. I intend to prove to you and to the world that my process is all that I have dreamed it to be."

There, in a word, is the inside story of Carson's life. He was struggling for the ideal, the dream of an inventor, and he meant that nothing should check him. He picked up a humble living in San Francisco as a mining and metallurgical engineer while still he carried his battle through the courts. In San Francisco he met Spreckels and Smith. When they heard his story, they announced that they would stand back of him with the financial aid that was so necessary to a protracted legal combat. John H. Miller, his attorney, will receive a third of Carson's fortune in royalties and Spreckels and Smith will now be repaid for their confidence in the quiet inventor who never lost faith or courage.

Failed to Shake Him.

The adverse decision in Tacoma was the first blow at Carson's hopes, but it failed to shake him. There came the day when the United States Circuit Court of Appeals awarded him \$5,000,000 in royalties on his patent, with possibly \$15,000,000 more to follow. The "desert rat" and his story appeared on the front pages of the newspapers. Callers flocked to his lodging and such a welter of mail descended on him that he was unable to read it. All the luxuries of the world lay before him. Their abruptly they were thrust over the horizon once more, for the company petitioned for a retrial of the case. Carson stayed on in the sailor's lodging house.

When the news came to Carson that the petition for a retrial had been denied by the Circuit court he was that on his back in a hospital. It was the best medicine for him, and in the innumerable questions that once more showered on him he returned cheery answers. Was he thinking of putting the money into charitable work? "It would only create an army of grafters," he answered succinctly. "Then what are you going to do?" "I've never been very good at making plans," he returned. "I believe in letting tomorrow take care of itself. I guess it will from now on."

Before his process was put in operation in the smelters it was possible to treat only 240 tons of copper ore in a top-loading furnace. By the Carson process in a side-charging furnace, 700 tons of ore can be treated.

It is typical of the man that he has taken his defeats and victories with equanimity. "I'm not surprised," he has been his invariable answer each time he has been adjudged in the right. And he has crystallized his entire philosophy in that sentence with which he met congratulation: "Most of all I want to prove to myself and to the world that my dreams were real."

Sells Haunted Castle.

London.—The duchess of Norfolk has sold haunted Aubrey castle. Not that ghosts are any more active there than they have been for centuries past, but taxes and other expenses are well higher.

## Four Wheels—No Brakes



By PROEHL HELLER JACKSON  
Drawing by Ray Walters.

"P"RAY as you enter" and "Leave all hope behind ye who enter here," are the signs scrawled on the doors. Where the glass in the windshield need be is a piece of cardboard bearing the information "Temporary out of service." A bit of intelligence painted on the hood, warns: "Engine Room—Keep Out!" And, almost invariably some place on the ancient bit of wreckage stands the legend, "Four wheels—No brakes."

Yes, it seems that all the younger generation of humorists of the republic are riding in second to tenth-hand automobiles. On every available surface they have set forth rare gems of wit done with paint and chalk.

Among the wise cracks currently popular, we find these: "I'm Shiftless But Not Lazy." "Flourc Arrow with a Quiver." "Little Go Creep." "So's Your Wild Oats." "Dix Squeals—Mah Junk." "An Accident Looking For a Place to Happen."

One More Payment and She's Mine. Why Girls Walk Home. Don't Laugh, You May Be Old and Feeble Yourself, Some Day.

This Car Stops for Blondes, Brunettes and Railway Crossings. Speed On, Big Boy, Hell Ain't Half Full.

This Can Contains Gasoline. Mrs. Frequently.

In the cities you see hundreds of these dilapidated motor chariots, metamorphosed by the ravages of time and the ingenuity of their pilots into actual works of art. And it's a rare country town that doesn't boast at least one or two of these wit wagons. No one knows where this quaint custom started or when. Some say it was the college boys who began the art, and possibly it was, for it is the college town today which boasts the largest representation of these metaphorical monsters.

Columbia university, New York city, possesses one of the most famous of these artful, junk heaps. The property of Clinton Campbell, a junior at the university, it is famous because recently the New York newspapers devoted nearly half a column to an exposition of its charms.

Painted a flaming red, this Ford has been rechristened "Passion 8." It is also labeled "Columbia, the Gem of the Motion." Young Campbell purchased it for \$12 from the New York Street Car company in 1915. Included in the purchase price was a can of red paint, used for decorating street cars.

A sign on the back of this masterpiece reads "Follow us for genuine Ford parts." This, however, is slightly misleading as the "Passion 8" boasts a Roamer back, which cost 85 cents

upon which is painted the warning "Danger: 6,000 Jolts." Below is a death's head.

Among other things this car contains a Dodge piston, a Chevrolet top, which cost nothing, as it was salvaged from a wrecked car; two Packard seat cushions at 25 cents per seat, a cigarette that cost \$3 and a tire that was lifted from a junk pile, and so far has gone more than 100 miles.

A sign on the back of the "Passion 8" reads, "Don't Laugh, Big Boy, Our Is-Paid For?" On the running board in the language in Greek letters of the Kappa Alpha, Campbell's fraternity. On the other running board, one reads: "Ranbling Wreck From 'Georgia Tech'."

The front door, marked "Main Entrance," is hooked in place by an ingenious trispart of engineering which defies description. The left-hand door is exploded, "This Door Not Working." Printed on the left side of the rusted hood is the declaration: "Honest Weight—No Springs." On the right, "Engine Room—Keep Out." Another sign reads: "Every Knock is a Boost."

The tall light of the "Passion 8" is a red kerosene lantern "borrowed" from a steam roller. Over one of the rear doors is a huge "Exit" sign.

Relating the car's eventful history to interested listeners who had stopped to inspect his rare model, Campbell explained that it had crossed the continent five times, has been to Mexico and to Canada, spent two years on the campus at Georgia Tech, and will continue to grace the campus at Columbia as long as it holds together. It has covered 70,000 miles since it came into Campbell's possession, and he says that it can attain a speed of 70 miles an hour, and go 42 miles on a gallon of gasoline. What enables it to perform these remarkable feats, Campbell failed to indicate. When he leaves it standing alone while he goes to class, he always takes out a handful of parts from the motor, so that no one can start the car.

"The Passion 8" is mechanically perfect," Campbell declared, "but it looks like B-1."

Like Campbell's "Passion 8," most of the joke autos around the country have interesting histories. Rarely, if ever, are they owned by the original purchasers, who, if they were to come upon what once were their bright, newly-painted vehicles, would find them impossible of recognition. On the other hand, the present owners know little or nothing of their cars' early history. Pedigrees are not included in the bill of sale. They bear no guarantees, and no satisfaction whatsoever is promised. You take it or leave it, and if you take it, the fun begins.

Prices for cars suitable for writing purposes range from \$5 to \$50 per hundred or so, pieces artfully put together until the sale is completed. The condition of the pieces, of course, determines the price. A car with four inflated tires will bring more than a car with four flat ones.

A motor which hits on all four cylinders with scarcely more noise than a wartime dollar factory is likely to bring a higher price than a motor which lacks a cylinder head or a radiator and won't run in its present condition at all.

Possession of a top, either one man or six, adds little to the value of this type of car in the prospective purchaser's estimation. He'll rip it off, anyway. Tops simply aren't being worn.

Prospective purchasers generally shy away from cars which are known to be afflicted with differential gear-triplets. To remedy this ailment requires costly treatment which generally amounts to more than the entire value of the car. But in many cases this defect does not manifest itself until after the car has changed hands, and its ultimate discovery is often attended with startling results.

Recently in Ithaca, N. Y., the seat of Cornell university, the slogan, "Four Wheels—No Brakes," described an actual condition. Several sophomore members of Sigma Phi fraternity own an ancient model which had been performing faithfully. One morning Glendon Gerlach, a member of the syndicate which financed the purchase of this pile of iron, with a companion was driving "Pansy" through a hilly section of the town. Suddenly without warning something went wrong with "Pansy's" gears, leaving the plunging car brakeless on a steep grade. The companion abandoned the vehicle as it gathered speed, but young Gerlach, clutching the wheel, stuck to his post. Pulling on the so-called "emergency brake," he merely a futile gesture. At the bottom of the hill the car raced across the intersection which fortunately at the moment was clear. Just ahead at the left was the mouth of a narrow street which offered a steep upgrade. Gerlach steered for it and gradually the car came to a halt, but only for an instant. Then it started down the hill backward. Before it had gained much speed, however, the frightened lad twisted the steering wheel and backed the wild mount into the curbing. Here it halted with a crash, breaking a wheel or so and cracking the axle. Lately the boys have been walking to their classes.

Civic authorities may well be concerned over the hazards offered to life and limb by a great many of these decrepit vehicles. Rarely are they insured. Liability insurance, even if the underwriters would accept the risk, would cost more than the car.

But the boys have a great time with them, and as long as there is a dollar among the crowd to purchase gas and a cut-price tire store or a junkshop to provide tires, these rattling vehicles will grace our streets and highways, amusing us with their delirious wit and terrifying us with their mad race to our safety.

### Prays for Hearing, It Returns Quickly

Waterloo, N. Y.—Becoming totally deaf, Eunice Townley, fifteen years old, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Townley of this place, prayed that her hearing be restored so that she could return to school with her sister. She continued praying for a year. She was awakened from sleep one night by a burning sensation in her head. Since this she has been able to hear perfectly.

# Work and its Reward

By O. Lawrence Hawthorne

Do your work!  
No matter what the task may be,  
Attack it with heroic zeal.  
Be not content until you see  
Accomplishment, until you feel  
That satisfaction gained alone  
Through sense of duty nobly done;  
So is your honest value shown,  
So is appreciation won.

Do your work!  
Not just the labor specified,  
But with a willing heart do more.  
Let loyal service be your guide!  
The joys of life are waiting for  
That man who never fails to do  
His very best, and he will find  
Untold reward in purpose true.  
And self-respect and peace of mind.



## LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Baled alfalfa is being shipped from here regularly in carload lots.

Ed Downing was in town this week for supplies for the Block ranch.

Marshal West was among those who shipped calves from here the past week.

L. R. Lamay of the Nogal Mesa made a shipment of yearlings from here Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ramsing on Sunday, Nov. 21, a girl baby. Mother and baby doing nicely.

R. M. Hipp, whose ranch is on the north side, spent Thanksgiving in Capitan, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Cour.

W. S. Rose, of the Hondo Mercantile company, county commissioner elect from that district, was a Capitan visitor the first of the week.

John Stuart of Alto shipped a good bunch of weanling calves to Amarillo this week. Prices are said to be good for young stuff, which is in demand.

D. Lambert, school superintendent, spent the weekend in Roswell, returning Sunday evening after a pleasant visit with friends in the metropolis of the Pecos.

The Jersey heifer raffled off Wednesday afternoon netted the High School Athletic Fund something like \$70, which will the students purchase necessary athletic equipment.

During the high winds of last Tuesday several windmills and radio aerials were blown down, and the city surveyor has been since engaged in divorcing real estate from their organs of sight. These experiences are unusual here at this season.

R. A. Hinchey, of Boca Canyon, while here this week, stated that live stock were seldom in finer flesh than at present in his section, and the same holds good for the county, he believed. His farm crop, however, was only about half what it should have been on account of the absence of sufficient moisture in July and August. However, the outlook for the county is good.

R. H. Spiller, 77 years of age, and a long-time resident of Canadian, Tex., died at noon Thursday, at the home of E. C. Jones, of this town. Mr. Spiller had been in failing health for some time, and leaves several children, one of whom is Mrs. E. C. Jones.

The Jersey heifer, donated by Jack Ferguson for the benefit of the school athletic fund, was raffled off Wednesday evening. The winning number was No. 8, but who held that number was not known at the time, but the holder will undoubtedly show up later and claim the Jersey. If not it will be again raffled off, with No. 8 omitted.

The Lincoln High School basketball team met the Capitan High School Wednesday afternoon in a double header, on the Capitan grounds, and put a creditable contest. Capitan were the victors in both games—the girls winning by a score of 21 to 4, and the boys by 6 to 5. Quite a number witnessed the contests, which were spirited and sportsmanlike, punctuated with some clever plays by both sides. The Lincoln boys made some stirring rallies, and the local boys had to stretch themselves to win. When they meet in the return game, which will be soon, the Capitan team will have to be at their best.

## An Old Citizen Dies

Word reached us this week of the passing away of a pioneer of the Capitan district, John E. West, Sr., the respected father of Marshal West, died on November 6, at his ranch home south-west of town, at the ripe age of 74 years. The health of the deceased had been failing for about a year, but he seemed to be holding his own up to two weeks before his death, when he gradually weakened until the end.

Mr. West was among the early settlers in the Capitan district, having come here more than a quarter of a century ago, took up a ranch and prospered. He was known throughout the county as an upright, square-dealing citizen, and was respected by all who knew him.

The sympathy of the people goes out to the West family in which this paper joins.

(Republication)  
Notice for Publication  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office  
Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 17, 1926.

Notice is hereby given that Grover E. Price, of Jicarilla, N.M., who, on Jan. 2, 1923, made H. O. Orig. containing 640 acres, No. 028112, for all of Section 27, Township 5-S., Range 14-E., N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before L. L. Beard, U. S. Commissioner, at Capitan, N. M., on the 23rd day of Dec., 1926.

Claimant names as witnesses: William B. Payne, Elisha Leslie, these of Capitan, N.M.; L. N. Bell, Carl Harrington, these of Jicarilla, New Mexico.  
K. D. Stoes, Register.  
11-25 to 12-24

FOR SALE.—Nice, big, juicy fryers. Excellent for dinners. Call at the J. H. Norris Chicken Farm. 11-26tf

## Cattle Shipping

If cattle shipping continues at the present rate there will be but few large herds left, outside the company ranches. Cattle trains are moving out almost daily. Last Sunday fifteen cars left here, and was followed Monday by sixteen more. On Wednesday a mixed shipment of one and two year olds was hauled over the hill, and was followed by another today.

The range, it is said, has not been better condition for many years, with considerable native hay for emergency in case of deep snow, which means that the cattle still remaining will not be overcrowded, and should pull through the winter in good shape, and with as much moisture the coming year as during the past, the cattle growers and farmers should be in good financial condition.

(Republication)  
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office  
Las Cruces, N. M.  
Nov. 17, 1926

Notice is hereby given that Robert L. Freeland, of Capitan, N.M., who, on Nov. 6, 1925, made H. O. Entry, containing 227.16 acres, No. 027681, for Lots 1, 2, WANE, NW 1/4, Section 24, Township 5 S., Range 14 E., N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 29th day of December, 1926.

Claimant names as witnesses: George Hamilton, of Roswell, N.M.; Zion Guthrie, of Arabela, N.M.; David Whiteley, of Capitan, N.M.; William D. Evans, of Tinnie, N.M.  
K. D. Stoes, Register.  
11-24 to 12-24

(Republication)  
NOTICE OF CONTEST  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office  
Las Cruces, N. M.  
Nov. 12, 1926.

NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph H. Watts, of Quitaque, Texas, who, on July 5, 1922, made H. O. entry containing 651.16 acres, No. 027786, for all Sec. 12, Township 5-S., Range 14-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Orin Stark, Notary Public, First National Bank Building, Quitaque, Texas. Witnesses before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, N. M., on the 22nd day of December, 1926.

Claimant names as witnesses: George Hamilton, of Roswell, N. M.; Zion Guthrie, of Arabela, N.M.; David Whiteley, of Capitan, N.M.; William D. Evans, of Tinnie, N. M.  
K. D. Stoes, Register.  
11-19 to 12-17

(Republication)  
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office  
Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 9, 1926

NOTICE is hereby given that Willie Jefferson Sander of Tinnie, New Mexico, who on July 7, 1922, made H. O. Orig. Entry, containing 460 acres, No. 027178, for W1, W2E, Sec. 9, Township 10-S., Range 12-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the above described, before Register, U. S. Land Office, at Las Cruces, N.M., on the 18th day of December, 1926.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur Pepper, of Arabela, N. M.; Robert Lathan, Richard J. Williams, Kendrick, these of Tinnie, N. M.  
K. D. Stoes, Register.  
11-19 to 12-17

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office  
Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 4, 1926

Notice is hereby given that Estelita Moys, of Arabela, N. M., who, on Feb. 20, 1920, made H. O. Entry, containing 480 acres, No. 028282, for W1E2, SW 1/4, Sec. 12, E1E2, W1E2, Sec. 12, Township 10-S., Range 12-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, N. M., on the 16th day of Dec., 1926.

Claimant names as witnesses: Leo Pacheco, Felix Torres, Pedro Torres, Procopio Oquendo, all of Arabela, N. M.  
K. D. Stoes, Register.  
11-12 to 12-16

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Roswell, N. M.

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Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office in Capitan, New Mexico.

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Official publication for Department of Interior in this district in public land matters.

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U. S. Commissioner  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
Capitan, N. M.

**FOR SALE**—Some good second hand bargains—The Tittsworth Co. INC.

We Carry in Stock:—  
Shilling's Coffees  
Hill Bro's. Coffees  
Maxwell House Coffees  
Chase & Sanborn Coffees  
THE TITTSWORTH CO., INC.

**BUILDING** materials, lumber, shingles, roofing, mill, doors, sash and builders' hardware, heating stoves at Fisher Lumber Co.

Hats, Shoes and Ready-to-Wear for men, women and children, at prices you can afford to pay.—The Tittsworth Co. Goods Store Capitan.

**SCHOOL NOTES**

D. Lambert, Supt.  
Our boys were defeated at Carrizozo Saturday night—some of them lack experience, and were not accustomed to playing indoors by artificial light, but they will get over that. Capitan will soon have a good team, for all are practicing, and are rapidly learning the fine points of the game. We wish to warn parents that a bunch of bootleggers following up our teams to sell the stuff to the players and their friends. Other school superintendents have complained of this practice to the writer. The law provides for a long jail term for anyone selling, offering to sell or giving intoxicating drink to a minor. It should be the business of the students to report to the proper authorities if approached by a bootlegger. A year in jail for one or two of them would put the others out of business, or make them keep their distance from our youths. Most people do not seem to know that athletics gives the teachers a chance to teach clean habits, practical hygiene, sobriety, honesty, virtue, fair dealing, integrity and everything that goes to make a lady or gentleman—the grandest of God's creation.

Mr. Lambert became enthusiastic, which excited some of the teachers, over the way people were purchasing raffia tickets for the Jersey cow.

Some people have made a criticism that a raffia is gambling. The superintendent studied the law on that point before he commenced it. If it had been unlawful he would not have done it. The cow was donated, and those buying tickets are making a donation to the athletic fund, and the chance of winning is a side issue. Nobody benefits one cent. Everything will be fair, and the lucky one gets the Jersey.

Mr. Lambert spent the week end in Roswell visiting friends. He reports a nice trip and a good time. He went down town, and asked two of the men to take their cars, and they did so. He Mr Lambert told the high school that the people of Capitan loved them, and would do so as long as the girls were ladies. He phoned these men on account of a misunderstanding in the date that the games could not be played. Most of the girls went anyway, but the girls had their mothers as chaperons.

Patrons—Your children must feel pleased, happy and content.

ed, and have plenty of healthy recreation, and above all they must be educated, so that they can do something worth while in life. The teachers are doing all they can toward this end, and ask your support.

The school will close Thursday and Friday for Thanksgiving to give teachers, students and parents a chance to celebrate the festival.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Las Cruces, N. M.  
Nov. 4, 1925

"NOTICE is hereby given that Calvin H. Hare, of Capitan, N. M., who, on Jan. 19, 1922, made Hd. Addl. Entry, containing 40 acres, No. 027462, for NE1/4, Sec. 14, Township 7-S, Range 14-E, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before L. L. Beard, U. S. Commissioner, at Capitan, N. M., on the 16th day of Dec., 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
J. E. Crabtree, J. L. Goodall, Jesse Leslie, L. P. Flores, all of Capitan, N. M.

K. D. Stoess, Register.  
11-12 to 12-10

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
November 4, 1925.

NOTICE is hereby given that Luther P. Hare, of Capitan, N. M., who on April 18, 1922, made Hd. entry containing 160 acres, No. 027513, for NE1/4, section 14, township 7-S, Range 14-E, N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before L. L. Beard, U. S. Commissioner, at Capitan, N. M., on the 16th day of Dec. 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
J. E. Crabtree, J. L. Goodall, L. P. Flores, Jesse Leslie, all of Capitan, New Mexico.

K. D. Stoess, Register.  
11-12 to 12-10

[Republication]  
**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Santa Fe, N. M., Oct. 4, 1925

Notice is hereby given that B. J. E. Foster, of Hillrose, Colo., who, on August 4, 1921, made Homestead Entry, serial No. 050974, formerly Fort Sumner, No. 020421, for NE1/4 Section 10; NE1/4 Section 11, Township 4 S., Range 16 E., N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Commissioner at Cedervale, New Mexico, on the 15th day of November, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Frank H. Armstrong and Henry L. Foster of Corona, New Mexico, and Ellis R. Omer and Milton G. Lestrett, of Roswell, New Mexico.

A. M. BERGERE, Register.  
10-15 to 11-12

**Increase of Grazing Fees on National Forests**

Washington, D. C.—The report of Dan C. Casement, Colorado cattleman, for increasing the grazing fees on national forests, was praised as fair and sincere, in a letter sent to Casement by the secretary of the Forestry association.

Casement made the investigation at the request of Secretary Jardine, who said he believed his recommendations means an increase of approximately 40 per cent on cattle and 55 per cent on sheep.

**Card of Thanks**

We take this opportunity of thanking our friends, and the people of the Capitan section generally, for the kind expression of sympathy extended us in the death of our dear father.

Marshal and Mrs. West and family,  
Capitan, N. M.

**FOR 1927—**  
the Greatest  
**Buick Ever**  
Built offers  
hundreds of  
dollars in extra  
value. But the  
price has not  
been raised.  
This is the advantage of  
Buick volume.



**Liberty Garage**  
CAPITAN, N. M.

**United States Department of Agriculture**

**LINCOLN NATIONAL FOREST**

**Notice of Impounding of Trespassing Livestock**

**Notice of Intention to Sell Said Livestock Unless Redeemed and Removed**

**Notice is Hereby Given—**

That approximately five head of domestic livestock, to-wit—One mare branded after the way on right shoulder, one mare branded JOG on left shoulder, one mare and one yearling H on left shoulder and R on left hip and one yearling with a small triangle or bleached circle on right jaw, were on August 16, 1925, found grazing without permit and in trespass upon the above mentioned National Forest, in Baca, Chavez, Dow, Encondido and Matney Springs Allotments within Sections 1 to 36, Townships 8 and 9 S., Ranges 16 & 17 E., N.M.P.M., and within Lincoln county, N. M., and the said livestock then and there were, by the United States of America, taken up and impounded, and the said livestock are now being held at a pasture near the Baca Ranger Station in said county and state.

That the owners of said livestock may redeem same by submitting proof of ownership and paying all expenses incurred by the United States of America in advertising, gathering, pasturing and impounding said livestock, which said expense to September 7, 1925, was \$8.19 per head.

That under authority of Regulations T-11, made and promulgated by the Secretary of Agriculture pursuant to the Act of Congress of June 4, 1897, 30 Stat., 11, 35, as amended by the Act of Feb. 1900, the United States of America, unless said livestock in the meantime shall have been redeemed and removed, on Sept. 25, 1926, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Baca Ranger Station, in the county of Lincoln, N. M., offer said livestock for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the time of sale.

Done at Lincoln, N. M., this 7th day of Sept., 1925.

VANCE A. THOMAS,  
U. S. Forest Ranger  
Nov. 5 to 19

**NATIONAL FOREST TIMBER FOR SALE**

Sealed bids will be received by the Forest Supervisor, Alamogordo, New Mexico, up to and including December 6, 1925, for all the merchantable dead timber standing or down, and all the live timber marked or designated for cutting on an area embracing 3228 acres within sections 23, 24, 25, 26, and 28, Township 8 S., Range 15 E.; also Sections 20, 29, 30, 31 and 32, Township 8 S., Range 15 E., N.M.P.M., Santa Rita and Padillo Canyon watersheds, Lincoln National Forest, New Mexico, estimated to be 3950 cords more or less, of juniper, pinon, oak and western yellow pine. No bid of less than 50 cents per cord will be considered. Deposits with bid \$150, to be applied on the purchase price, refunded or retained in part as liquidated damages, according to conditions of sale. The right to reject any all bids reserved. Before bids are submitted full information concerning the timber, the conditions of sale, and the submission of bids should be obtained from the Forest Supervisor, Alamogordo, New Mexico.  
Nov 5 19

PAINTS, Varnishes, Paint-Brushes, Lime, Cement, Beaver Board, Heating Stoves, etc., at the Fisher Lumber Co.

[Republication]

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 17, 1925

NOTICE is hereby given that Juan Sanchez, of Arabela, N. M., who on April 25, 1921, made Hd. Addl. containing 24.83 acres, No. 027042, for Lot 7, SW1/4, Sec. 5, T. 9-S., R. 18-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before L. L. Beard, U. S. Commissioner, at Capitan, N. M., on the 23th day of December, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Pedro Romero, Domingo Mesa, Samuel Romero, Seferino Archuleta, all of Arabela, N. M.

K. D. STOES, Register.  
11-26 to 12-24

[Republication]  
**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Santa Fe, N. M.,  
Nov. 16 1925.

Notice is here by given that George H. Foster, of Roswell, N. Mex., who, on Sept. 22, 1920, made Homestead entry Fort Sumner No. 018689, Santa Fe, No. 050470, for SE1/4 Section 24; E1/4, S1/4 SW1/4 Sec. 25, T. 8 S., R. 16 E.; and Lot 4 Sec. 30; Lot 1 Sec. 31., Township 23, Range 17 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in the office at Roswell, N. M., on the 15th day of December, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Ellis R. Omer, Henry L. Foster, Frank H. Armstrong, Pete Louisanna all of Roswell, N. M.

A. M. Bergere, Register.  
11-26 to 12-24

[Republication]  
**NOTICE OF CONTEST**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 17, 1925.

NOTICE is hereby given that Manuel Garcia, of Lincoln, N. M., who, on May 16, 1921, made Hd. Addl. containing 100 acres, No. 02643, for NW1/4, NE1/4, SW1/4, Sec. 5, Township 10-S., Range 14-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before L. L. Beard, U. S. Commissioner, at Capitan, N. M., on the 23th day of Dec., 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Clement Mighlower, Fulgencio, both of San Patricio, N. M.; Martin Bartlett, Ladislao, both of Lincoln, N. M.

K. D. Stoess, Register.  
11-26 to 12-24

[Republication]  
**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 17, 1925

Notice is hereby given that Juan Tesario, of Arabela, N. M., who, on Dec. 5, 1921, made Hd. Orig., containing 600 acres, No. 027271, for W1/2 Sec. 23; E1/4, W1/2, SW1/4, Sec. 27, Township 7-S., Range 18-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, N. M., on the 23th day of Dec., 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Louis G. Pycoella, Antonio Cordeba, Jose Regalado, Jose Jurado, all of Arabela, N. M.

K. D. Stoess, Register.  
11-26 to 12-24

[Republication]  
**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office

Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 17, 1925

Notice is hereby given that Juan Tesario, of Arabela, N. M., who, on Dec. 5, 1921, made Hd. Orig., containing 600 acres, No. 027271, for W1/2 Sec. 23; E1/4, W1/2, SW1/4, Sec. 27, Township 7-S., Range 18-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, N. M., on the 23th day of Dec., 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Louis G. Pycoella, Antonio Cordeba, Jose Regalado, Jose Jurado, all of Arabela, N. M.

K. D. Stoess, Register.  
11-26 to 12-24

**Andrews Auto Repair Shop**  
GAS OILS PARTS  
CAPITAN NEW MEXICO

**The Popular (LA POPULAR)**  
We Carry in Stock:  
A variety of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Wearing Apparel.  
Also, Friedman Shelby's cash guaranteed All-Leather Shoes, for the whole family.  
At Prices You Can Afford to Pay.  
**THE POPULAR STORE**  
Capitan, New Mex.

[Republication]  
**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office  
Las Cruces, N. Mex.  
Nov. 17, 1925.  
NOTICE is hereby given that Eustaquio Silva, of Picocho, N. M., who, on July 20, 1921, made Hd. Addl., containing 332.72 acres, No. 026410, for Lots 1, 2, E1/4 NW1/4, NE1/4, SW1/4, NE1/4, Section 19, Township 11 S., Range 19-E., N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, United States Commissioner, at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 23th day of Dec. 1925.  
Claimant names as witnesses:  
George Kimbrell, Sam Kempes, Camelia Nunes, Rumlado Tapia, all of Picocho, New Mexico.  
K. D. STOES, Register.  
11-26 to 12-24

**Thanksgiving and the Christmas Season**  
Now that Thanksgiving is drawing near let us supply you with:  
Fruits, Vegetables, Cranberries, Mince Meat, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Currants, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel, Chocolate, Spices, Baking Powder and Flour to make Cakes, Pies and Candies.  
We also carry in stock Dry Goods, Hardware, Ford Parts and Accessories, Gasoline, Oils & Greases.  
**Capitan Mercantile Co.**  
CAPITAN, N. M.

THE STOLEN PLANS

By JACK CURTISS

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

BRAMWELL, the general manager of the Lotus corporation, stared with a white face at Lewis, the treasurer. In front of him was an open safe. "It's gone!" he said. Lewis was shaking as if stricken with ague. "What—do you make of it?" he stammered. "I tell you what I make of it!" shouted Bramwell. "The Lotusfoot company has stolen the plans for our new engine. It means a difference of about twelve million dollars. They've taken it for a year. And to us it means bankruptcy."

Lewis closed the safe before answering. "After all, it's up to Feggis," he said. "He put the plans in the safe. He went off on a sudden jaunt to Europe without leaving any address. He's the president, not you or I." "But how did it get out of the safe?" demanded Bramwell, when they were toasted together in the manager's office. "At least we'll trace the thief, somebody knew the combination." "Only you, I and Feggis," answered Lewis. "I trust you as I presume you trust me." "Of course I trust you, Lewis. But how did the thief get into the safe?" "Ever hear of the man who opens safes by catching the sound?" asked Lewis. "Some fellow like that. It's an easy trick, I understand. Some confederate in the office introduced the man—probably hid him in the dress coatroom around five o'clock when he could hear the safe being opened. After that it was easy."

hat came to her. She thrust it aside—but it returned. John a thief? John, whom she adored with all her mind constantly? She waited with a crushing burden at her heart.

And day by day they felt the suspicion rise and have over them like a dark cloud. O'Day, the mail sorter, had been discharged the week before. The new man, Fallon, a surly, vindictive-looking fellow, had his post opposite the window facing Nancy's desk. Whenever she looked up she would see Fallon's eyes fixed on hers. He seemed to be watching her. And it was not long before she began to see Fallon lurking behind her when she went out to lunch, when she went home. The man was a spy. She was under suspicion, then. Those wretched days in the office, when John, absorbed, hardly spoke to her, were breaking down the girl's nerves.

John was guilty! The impression had grown into certainty. The story of the legacy was preposterous. In Nancy's brain an idea was born. Quietly and unostentatiously she went from her lunch one day into the office building of the Lotusfoot company, emerging through the other door.

Glancing back, as she passed out, she saw Fallon waiting for her. There was a look of satisfaction on his dark face. He followed her to the office almost openly.

Twice more Nancy performed this feat. Each time she saw Fallon behind her. And somehow, in the mysterious way of offices, that story got known, too. Nancy read it in the faces of all the girls in John's. He knew!

And by now their intimacy had dwindled to a shadow of friendship. John no longer called for her, alleging the pressure of work in the office. He stayed there nightly, after Nancy had gone home.

"Mr. Bramwell wishes to see you, Miss Graham!" With beating heart Nancy followed her boy into the general manager's room. Lewis was there with Bramwell.

"Sit down, Miss Graham," said Bramwell. "You know Mr. Feggis will be back today and before he comes—his voice was soft as honey—" "I think you had better confess that you stole that plan of the engine."

They waited, watching her face likeawks. "We've got the goods on you," shouted Lewis identically. "You'd better confess. You have been tracked to his Lotusfoot offices."

"Yes, I confess," said Nancy calmly. "I was bribed to steal that engine plan."

Before the triumph on their faces and John came hurrying in.

"You can cut that out!" he shouted. "I stole the engine plans, and I warn you that all the office is talking about Miss Graham being implicated. Well, it's a lie, I'm responsible."

The look of triumph turned to amazement. Then Lewis leaped forward.

"You both stole them!" he shouted. "I have suspected you from the beginning. This will be a jail sentence."

"Dear me, what will be a jail sentence? What is this trouble about?" demanded a pleasant-voiced old gentleman, entering the office, umbrella in hand.

"Mr. Feggis!" exclaimed Bramwell. "Sir, the engine plans have been stolen, sold to the Lotusfoot company, and these persons are the guilty ones. They took the plans from the safe—"

"What are you talking about?" demanded Feggis. "Didn't the messenger deliver that note I sent you from on board the Aquitaine? Why, my dear fellow, I took the plans. Had an emergency order from the French government, and couldn't wait to explain. Just got home with the contract."

"But Miss Graham has confessed!" cried the bewildered Bramwell.

"And Mr. Peters also," said Lewis. Mr. Feggis turned and looked into the faces of the lovers.

"I think," he said with quiet emphasis, "that if you will intrust the matter to me I can obtain a very quick re-entertainment from them."

But instead of obtaining the re-entertainment he quietly left the room with his umbrella.

"Oh, John!" sighed Nancy. "I thought you—you—Can you ever forgive me?"

"But I thought you—" stammered John. "Why, Nancy, what on earth—didn't you believe in that legacy?"

I tell you what, dear, we've both been overworked and got a little nervous. What do you say to starting that honeymoon tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow?" Nancy gasped. "Why, I can't possibly—that is, not till the day after, John."

"Silver Nights" "Silver nights," or unusually bright twilight from sunset to sunrise, were forecast for Sweden during the summer by astronomical experts.

Formerly such phenomena caused widespread consternation, as the light was bright enough to read by in Stockholm at midnight. Many people thought it foreshadowed the day of last judgment. Now scientists have discovered that it is due to volcanic ash spreading through the upper layers of atmosphere and reflecting the sun's rays back to the earth. The recent eruptions of a volcano on the Kamchatka peninsula, of another in Japan and also that of Madua loa in the Pacific were said to foreshadow a recurrence of the extra brilliant twilight. The Swedish landscape is ordinarily remarkable during the long sunlit summer nights, but the silver light gives it a weird beauty.

Community Building

New Industries Must Fit Into Community

Indiscriminate efforts on the part of American cities to grow a forest of smoke stacks by locating new industries within their limits were condemned by the conference of industrial managers of chambers of commerce held recently in Washington under the auspices of the United States Chamber of Commerce. These trained specialists declared themselves committed in a practical way to the principle of seeking to locate in their cities only those industries for which there is prospect of economical and profitable operation. They concluded that the un-economically located factory is a loss not only to those who have invested their money in the enterprise but to the community in which it is located.

The conference discussed among other things, the industrial survey as the basis for the determination of economical factory locations. Information thus obtained is drawn upon in presenting the situation from the viewpoint of a particular industry. It covers the natural resources of the community, its industrial resources; its condition of industrial operations, including cost of labor, fuel, water power, materials, transportation; its social conditions and conditions of trade; its financial conditions and available factory sites.

If the conditions disclosed do not fit the industry, it is better for the community, the conference decided, to do without it rather than suffer the ill effects its subsequent failure would entail.

Bricks and Mortar of First Importance

Some suggestions to persons who are contemplating building a brick house are made by an expert on the subject who contributes a letter to the series on homebuilding in Liberty. "A few extra dollars invested in your brick will add much value if ever you want to sell," he writes. "Nine out of ten contractors buy cheaper brick than your contract calls for. Unless you have a good architect, buy your own brick. Make certain of the type of house."

"Do not to one but to half a dozen firms selling face brick," he advises. "Have their salesmen show you houses that have been finished at least a year, and see how the brick weathers. Select according to your personal taste and watch for contrast with nearby houses."

"Get the right color mortar for your brick. Many beautiful homes are spoiled by using white or common mortar with gray or white bricks. Red or chocolate is just the thing for buff or gray, but never for red brick. Don't spoil an expensive red or mingled brick by using white. It kills the color. Black will give the cheapest brick a rich appearance. Buff is the safe choice."

Select Plans Carefully

The home builder today is short-sighted if he puts his money into anything but a well-built and well-designed home. It costs very little if any more to build from a good plan that puts in those clever little touches here and there that give the house that individual and attractive look which means so much when the price is offered for sale.

Many builders are still drawing their own plans and are not giving enough thought and study to them to keep them up to date and in line with what the best people want today.

Shoddy Building Hurts

Even aside from the danger of storms, floods, earthquakes and other visitations of nature, the erection of flimsy shoddy houses is to be condemned.

Poor residence construction involves a tremendous financial loss, which falls directly upon the home owners of the land. A residence should reflect strength and character. A good house is always the best investment in the long run. It is the cheapest financially, and it offers the greatest return in pleasure and usefulness to the owner.

Americans Use Much Paint

For every man, woman and child in the United States more than a gallon of paint is used every year. Can you imagine what our country would be like if, by some catastrophe, we were deprived of paints and varnishes?

Paint brings light into dark corners. It is a protection against decay when put on wooden houses or metal structures, a means of sanitation as well as beauty when applied to the interior of our homes.

Highway Tree Planting

The exercise of judgment, especially where trees are planted on only one side of a highway, often satisfies both parties. Property holders are frequently not consulted, and the fact that citizens have rights under certain conditions is not recognized until here is an outspoken protest from citizens with a proper sort of persistence in the possession of these fine adjuncts to a landscape.

POINTS ON KEEPING WELL

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN Editor of "HEALTH"

CONSUMPTION IN WINTER

IT HAS long been claimed that consumption, especially new cases, were more common in the winter than at any other time of the year. This was attributed to the fact that in the winter, especially in a severe winter, bad weather kept more people in the house, and that lack of fresh air and poor ventilation were favorable to the production of consumption. Efforts were made to prove this theory by statistics from England and Sweden but racial, industrial and economic conditions differed too widely in these two countries to make any comparison possible.

In this country, there are such great variations in weather at any season as to make a comparison possible. In winter, there are the most severe conditions found in Montana while southern California or Florida furnish an almost tropical climate. Yet the people, the habits of living, the industrial and economic conditions in these widely separated states are in the main about the same. So figures were secured from all the states showing the rural white death rate from consumption. Figures in rural communities were taken because there is less foreign admixture in the rural districts than in the cities, also because living conditions in the country are more dependent on the weather than they are in the city.

The states were then divided into six groups according to average death rates from tuberculosis in January. California and Colorado were omitted because, on account of the number of consumptives from other states which go to these two states for the winter and which naturally would render statistics from these states less reliable.

The January consumption death rate for the mildest states would be found the lowest, and the death rate for the coldest would be the highest. But it didn't work out that way.

The figures showed that the state with the coldest and the warmest climates had lower death rates than those which stood in between or rather that the highest death rate was found in a state that was neither very cold nor very warm, but was about half way between the two extremes.

So it wasn't the long confinement in the house with poor ventilation during the winter that made the difference. Then it was suggested that perhaps the real factor was that in a moderate climate the temperature was neither steady cold nor steady warmth, but that it was more changeable, and therefore more dangerous. But this so far hasn't been proved.

OUR ACCIDENT TOLL

IN 1925, accidents, mostly preventable, caused 90,000 deaths and 2,500,000 injuries in the United States or 240 deaths and 7,000 injuries for every day in the year. This is more than 20 times as many killed and injured as were killed or wounded among American soldiers in the World war.

These figures are not taken from any emotional or hysterical authority but from the report of the committee on public accident statistics, of which Dr. Louis L. Dublin, actuary of one of our largest life insurance companies, is chairman. So, as Mr. Charles E. Hill of the New York Central railroad said, "The tragedies of war take their toll in frightful numbers but the tragedies of peace register a toll beyond the comprehension of the average person."

In his report, Doctor Dublin compares our death rate from accidents with those of other countries. Our death rate from this cause for 1925 was 76.2 for every 100,000 people, while England had a death rate of only 34.8 per hundred thousand. This means that deaths from accidents in this country were over two and a quarter times as great as in England. In Scotland it was 45.2 per hundred thousand and in Australia 48 per hundred thousand.

A large share of this loss of life was due to automobile accidents. In 1925, there occurred in this country 19,900 deaths from automobile accidents alone, not counting deaths resulting from collisions between automobiles and railroad trains or street cars. If these cases are included the total number of deaths from accidents in which automobiles were involved amounts to more than 22,600. If automobile accidents continue to increase for the next ten years at the same rate that they have been growing for the last ten years, which, with the constantly increasing number of automobiles may easily result, Mr. Hill estimates that by 1935 from this one cause alone there will be a loss of over 300,000 lives in that ten-year period.

This is not only tremendously expensive in lives but there is also a heavy loss due to traffic congestion and other causes. The cost of highway accidents in the United States is now about \$3,000,000 per year. With prospective increase in traffic and in automobiles, this will amount by 1935 to an annual loss by that time of \$1,500,000,000 or a total loss for the ten-year period of over \$10,000,000,000. This is a staggering cost to pay for pure waste, through accidents most of which are preventable.

QUEER QUIRKS IN HUMAN DESTINY

By HARRY R. CALKINS

Wreck of the White Ship

HIGH hopes of a mighty monarch were blasted and England suffered grievously for many years because a fledgling prince once chose an unfortunate time for a spree.

Henry I, king of England and duke of Normandy, was ready to return to England, when a mariner, Thomas Fitzstephens, begged him to make the voyage aboard his vessel, the White Ship, representing that his father had steered William the Conqueror to England. King Henry declined, but agreed that his son and heir, Prince William, should be Fitzstephens' passenger.

The White Ship, at Prince William's order, delayed its sailing while the rest of the fleet departed. The prince then invited all hands to drink. Revelry ran high until midnight, when the White Ship finally sailed. The proud Fitzstephens, rather the worse for wine, departed from the course and ran his vessel on the rocks just outside the harbor.

In the midst of the panic that followed, Prince William and a few nobles were disembarked in the only small boat available, but the cries of his sister, the countess of Perch, touched the prince's heart and he returned for her. Hundreds of frantic passengers leaped for the small boat, and it was swamped. Only one survivor, a butcher of Rouen, lived to tell the story.

King Henry heard the news and never smiled again. Before his death he named his daughter, Matilda, as his successor, though female succession had never been recognized by Normans. Stephen, nephew of Henry, seized the throne and civil war ravaged England.

King Stephen proved too weak to govern and feudalism revived. Robbery, rapine and cruel bloodshed prevailed for many years until, upon the death of Stephen, Henry II, son of Matilda, and descended on his father's side, according to legend, from a Breton woodcutter, ascended the throne as the first of the Plantagenet rulers.

Cackling of Geese Saved Rome

FEW events of history have hung upon a stranger twist of fate than the recovery of Rome by the arms of Furus Camillus in the early days of the city's glory. The cackling of geese saved Rome.

Plutarch relates that Camillus was a wise and valorous leader, who lost his popularity with the people of Rome because of his stern sense of justice. Facing conviction on a trumped-up charge, Camillus went into voluntary banishment. On leaving Rome, he called upon the gods to avenge the injustice done him.

Soon thereafter the Romans were defeated in the battle of Alliensis by the Gauls of Brennus. The wayward Romans would not yield obedience to leaders, preferring to fight in struggling disorder. Survivors fled ten miles to Rome and prepared to stand siege in the capital, leaving the city to the mercy of the conquerors, who burned it, slaying all those who had not found sanctuary within the capitol situated upon a high hill. One night a messenger from Roman refugees in Ardea slipped into the city and scaled the steep hill to the capitol. Next day the Gauls found traces of his visit and determined to follow the same path in a surprise attack upon the beleaguered Romans.

Nimble mountaineers escalated the steep cliff and were about to fall upon the sleeping garrison when the sacred geese in the capitol rendered more than usually watchful by hunger, set up a cackling which roused the Romans. The Gauls were repulsed and the capitol held.

In the meantime, Camillus, greatest of living military leaders, had volunteered to lead the Ardentians against marauding Gauls and had scored a great victory. Fugitive Romans gathered about his standard and persuaded him to march against the victorious Gauls in Rome. He defeated Brennus and relieved the capitol about the 15th of February, seven months after the barbarians had entered the city.

Sifted Opinions

Think ye are men, deem it not impossible for you to err; sift impartially your own hearts, whether it be force or reason or vehemency of affection, which hath bred and still doth feed these opinions in you. If truth do anywhere manifest itself, seek not to smother it with glossing delusions; acknowledge the greatness thereof, and think it your best victory when the same doth prevail over you.—Richard Hooker.

Recipe for Ideal Life

In the effort to appreciate various forms of greatness, let us not underestimate the value of a simply good life. Just to be good, to keep life pure from degrading elements, to make it constantly helpful in little ways to those who are touched by it, to keep one's spirit always sweet, and avoid all manner of petty anger and irritability—that is an ideal as noble as it is difficult.—Edward Howard Griggs.

WEEKLY South-West NEWS ITEMS

More than 100 Klansmen of Arizona, New Mexico and El Paso, Texas, attended the recent convention of the clubs of the district held at Bisbee, Ariz. The next district convention will be held in Santa Fe, N. M.

A total of 258,685 pounds of vegetable were raised at the New Mexico state hospital during the season just past, according to a report made by L. Needham, head gardener at the institution.

Dr. Bruce P. Conroy of Roswell was shot, but not seriously injured, near Quemado, N. M., by an Indian, who escaped. Dr. Conroy was deer hunting in company with Col. H. A. Ingalls of Roswell.

Magma Copper Co., operating at Superior, Ariz., reports for the quarter ended Sept. 30, net earnings of \$504,076 before depreciation and federal taxes, comparing with \$420,871 in the preceding quarter and \$503,378 in the third quarter of 1925.

The New Mexico State Supreme Court has decided that the section of the state insurance code which prohibits the appointment of more than one agent of a fire insurance company in any town of the state of New Mexico is unconstitutional.

M. L. Gibbons of Mesa was elected president of the Arizona Funeral Directors' Association, meeting in Phoenix in annual convention. Other officers are Lester L. Ruffner, Prescott, vice president, and Mrs. H. Merriam, Phoenix, secretary-treasurer.

Southern Pacific officials posted a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the party of parties guilty of an attempt to wreck the Golden State Limited and the Sunset Express at Smurr, a siding on the main line six miles west of Gila Bend, Ariz.

Employees of the Mexican custom house in Agua Prieta who reside on the American side of the international line in Douglas, Ariz., were notified by Joaquin F. Tena, chief collector of customs, that they must arrange to make their permanent residence in Mexico or resign their positions.

A dam ninety feet high, 500 feet wide and impounding 53,000 acre feet of water in a seven-mile lake into which drain 140 square miles of territory is under construction at the head of Bluewater canon in western Valencia county, New Mexico, and will be completed next spring.

Damage amounting to approximately \$100,000 resulted from a fire in the Magma copper mine transformer substation at Superior recently. The transformers which convert electricity from the Roosevelt dam power line for use in the mine here were consumed in the fire which is believed to have had its origin in an overheated transformer.

The twenty-second annual Arizona Free State Fair at Phoenix attracted throngs which were variously estimated to total between 15,000 and 20,000 visitors from all parts of Arizona, and from other states. The greatest list of exhibits in all departments ever entered at a state fair in Arizona held the undivided attention of the crowds.

Having purchased a casket and a burial plot in a cemetery, placed his best suit of clothing, with shirt, collar and tie, on the bed, and written a note directing the disposition of his body, his money and any mail that might arrive after his death, Charles R. Byrd, 72 years old, shot himself to death at the home of his niece, Mrs. H. J. Warner, in Albuquerque.

After fifty years of search for a "lost lead" of red ore said to have assayed \$2,100 gold to the ton, Manuel Taylor, aged, but active American-Mexican who says he is a descendant of Gen. Zachary Taylor, still pokes about the Hillside section of the Southwest with two burros, confident that he yet will "strike 'er rich." His life and the faith that goes with it stamp him as one of the last of that picturesque type—the old-west gold prospector.

The recent statement of an eastern authority on weather forecasts that irrigation of arid lands in the West is a prolific cause of devastating storms in the East was characterized by R. Q. Grant, chief of the Phoenix office of the United States weather bureau, as misleading and without a reasonable argument to uphold it. "The fact of the matter is that the storms originating in the Southwest in summer are local in character, generally," said Mr. Grant, "and cause very little damage; and so far as I know have never killed the man at the productive plow or in his bed."

W. J. Perry, a rural storekeeper near Glendale, lies in a Phoenix hospital severely wounded, and Lawrence Moss, parolee from Fort Grant Industrial School, is lodged in the county jail with a bullet wound in the neck following the holdup of Perry in his store by young Moss.

Fire of unknown origin caused \$20,000 damage in the rear of the city of Yuma, Ariz., and severely burned two persons. The blaze started in the rear of a theater and spread to a hotel where the greatest damage was done.