

# THE CORONA MAVERICK

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CORONA  
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GENERAL MERCHANDISE

## THE WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS

A BRIEF RECORD OF PASSING EVENTS IN THIS AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES

### IN LATE DISPATCHES

DOINGS AND HAPPENINGS THAT MARK THE PROGRESS OF THE AGE

#### WESTERN

Thirty letters threatening death to Mrs. Wallace Reid, written to her manager, Edward Hurley, have been received from drug users in widely separated sections of the country, Hurley stated in New York City a few days ago.

Starting in 1902 with twenty-five animals, the Yellowstone National park herd of bison has increased to 670. Horace A. Albright, superintendent of the park, announced at Livingston, Mont. Ninety buffalo were born in the park last winter, he said.

President Harding concluded his visit to Alaska at Sitka. Exactly two weeks from the day he first stepped on the soil of the territory the marine transport Henderson, carrying the presidential party, steamed out of the harbor bound for Vancouver, B. C., and Seattle.

Reports gathered in Los Angeles from all sections of southern California showed that the recent earthquake was general, but there was no serious damage outside of San Bernardino and nearby towns. The shock was felt from Santa Barbara to the Mexican border and east into Arizona.

The Stanton Bank and Trust Company of Great Falls, Mont., which closed its doors July 9, has been allowed to go into voluntary liquidation by State Superintendent of Banks L. Q. Skelton, who has just finished a ten days' examination of the affairs of the institution.

John Nagle, commissioner of immigration of San Francisco, demanded that the Toyo Kisen Kaisha post a certified check for \$20,000 as a fine and guarantee of passage money for the return to the Orient of fifty-eight Russians brought to San Francisco by the company, before the company's liner Shinyo Maru would be permitted to sail.

The annual convention of the International Stereotypers and Electrotypers' Union of North America in session at Omaha, Neb., endorsed the home for aged and disabled members now being maintained at Denver by the local union there and adopted a resolution urging locals throughout the United States and Canada to subscribe to its support.

#### WASHINGTON

Reports that Woodrow Wilson is contemplating a visit to the California homes of his daughters, Mrs. William G. McAdoe and Mrs. Francis B. Sayres, were denied by close associates of the former president. While Wilson's health permits him to take motor rides and to go to the theater weekly, it is felt that a 5,000-mile rail trip would prove too much of a strain.

The time is almost here, the Department of Commerce predicted recently, when business men will fly into congested centers from the suburbs by airplane and tired city dwellers will flutter to Nov Scotia and Florida in a few hours. The main obstacle is the absence of adequate landing fields and the cities which provide such facilities will jump from comparative obscurity to prominence.

Thousands of dollars' worth of damage was done in San Bernardino, Calif., by the severest earthquake in the history of the city. The Hall of Records, a building in the courthouse group, was badly damaged, tons of rock being torn loose from the walls.

More than a million dollars was turned over by the alien property custodian in New York City to the estates of the owners of the chemical firm of F. Behrdorf and Company of Hamburg, marking one of the largest claims paid by the government in connection with the seizure of alien property during the war years. The sum represented proceeds from the sale of the trade mark "Fehco," used as the name of a tooth paste.

A possibility that Grover Cleveland Bergdoll may voluntarily return to the United States and serve a prison sentence for evading the draft is seen by some officials as a result of recent conferences in Washington with the Bergdoll attorneys. Hope of such a development is based upon a supposition that at least some of the Bergdoll property taken over by the government during the war might be returned should the fugitive give him-

#### FOREIGN

Official announcement was made by the Seine tribunal in Paris that a divorce was granted to Irene Castle, American actress, from her husband, Robert Treman, on July 12.

President De Alvear of Argentina went to the Senate for secret consideration a measure requesting authorization to spend 155,000,000 gold pesos to modernize the Argentine army, according to La Razon.

Bochum is almost isolated from the rest of the Ruhr as the result of bomb throwing. Street car traffic has been suspended and all the restaurants, picture shows and other places of public assembly have been closed.

Gen. Francisco Villa, one-time noted bandit leader and his chief of staff, Col. Miguel L. Trillo, and three members of Villa's escort were assassinated in an ambush on the outskirts of Parral, in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico.

The split between Governor General Leonard Wood and Manuel Quezon, which resulted in the resignation of all leading officials of the Philippine government, has developed into a local political partisan imbroglio with the Democratic party supporting General Wood and the Collectivists party opposing him, according to political leaders in Manila.

Belleau wood, which Marshal Foch called "the cradle of victory," was consecrated to the memory of the Americans who died there. The French flag, at Foch's command, was hauled down to trumpeting by French buglers and the "Marseillaise" by the marine band from the U. S. S. Pluturg, and the American flag was run up to the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner."

The development in Liverpool of a serious phase of the dockers' strike, interfering with transatlantic shipping from that port and stopping other traffic out of the Mersey, came as a setback to the hopes of peace held out in London as the result of the executive body of the transport union having decided to call a conference in London of strikers from all the ports involved.

The Ruhr population intends to continue passive resistance, a high Berlin government official, who has been in close touch with the situation here since the occupation began, stated in Essen a few days ago. Whatever England may propose to Berlin in the forthcoming note concerning resistance, he added, there was not the slightest indication that the Ruhr residents were even thinking of ceasing their resistance under the present general outlook.

#### GENERAL

A subpoena for former President Wilson, whose testimony may be sought in the Morse trial, was prepared in the District of Columbia Supreme Court at the request of counsel for the defense.

Following its policy of holding ring champions to the letter of the New York boxing laws, the state athletic commission dethroned Joe Lynch of New York, as bantamweight titleholder, for failure to accept within six months the challenge of Joe Burman of Chicago. Simultaneously, Burman was elevated to recognition as 116-pound champion in this state.

A plan to withdraw 200,000,000 bushels of wheat from the market and store it on farms until prices advance was announced in Chicago a few days ago by C. E. Bradfute, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation. The farm bureau plan provides for financing the project under the new intermediate credit act, by which Mr. Bradfute estimated \$360,000,000 could be made available to lend to farmers for storing their surpluses. President Bradfute estimated that 210,000,000 bushels would be ample to store 200,000,000 bushels of wheat and thereby remove it from the below a dollar market.

The fifth world championship battle of 1923 was the magnet that attracted a throng of nearly 70,000 when Benny Leonard successfully defended his lightweight title in a fifteen-round match with Lew Tendler of Philadelphia at the Yankee stadium in New York City.

Funeral services of Rear Admiral Higbee, commander of the ill-fated battleship Maine, were held in New York City in the Cathedral of Saint John the Divine, conducted by the preacher of the cathedral, the Rev. H. P. Venable. Honorary pallbearers were Rear Admiral Charles P. Flunkett, Maj. Gen. Robert Lee Bullard, Melville B. Stone, Col. Henry L. Swords and Maj. Phillips Tilden.

Dressed in boy's clothing and costuming, according to the police, that she had assisted in several holdups, Diantha Voorhis, 19 years old, was arrested in Chicago in an automobile. With her was Joseph Warner, 21. Police said they found a loaded pistol in the car. The girl said she had masqueraded in boy's clothing since she was 15 and that she had fled from her home in Plymouth, Mich., to escape her father's brutality.

## LAUSANNE PACT FAVORS TURKEY

SEVEN NATIONS SIGN TREATY ESTABLISHING PEACE IN NEAR EAST

### PEACE TREATY SIGNED

ISMET PASHA IS PROVEN GREATEST DIPLOMAT IN EUROPE AT CONFERENCE

Lausanne.—The treaty of Lausanne, re-establishing peace in the Near East, now bears the signatures of Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan, Greece, Rumania and Turkey.

Simple ceremonies, marking the termination of negotiations which have extended over many months, were carried out in the main hall of Lausanne university and when the representatives of the various nations, led by Ismet Pasha, had affixed their signatures, President Scheurer of the Swiss confederation, declared the session adjourned, with the admonition: "Let the closing thought be a benediction."

An impressive demonstration, acclaiming the signing of peace, occurred in Lausanne.

By the treaty Turkey regains eastern Thrace and becomes the bridge between the East and the West. It joins the League of Nations in the footing of equality.

Constantinople goes definitely to Turkey.

All foreign troops will be withdrawn.

The treaty makes peace between Greece and Turkey.

It permits the patriarch of the Greek Orthodox church to remain in Constantinople.

It launches one of the most stupendous and in some ways the most crucial human movements in history by its compulsory exchange of population, the Greeks in Turkey returning to Greece and the Turks in Greece returning to Turkey.

It fails to solve the Armenian problem, Armenians being obliged to find new havens.

It reduces Turkey's size by its recognition of detached mandated states like Syria, Mesopotamia and Palestine.

With one stroke of the pen it rids Turkey of judicial capitulations such as China sought to accomplish for itself at Washington and which Japan achieved only after two decades of struggle.

In only one way in Turkey treated differently from other countries; foreign legal advisers will be empowered to receive complaints relating to arrests and imprisonment of foreigners.

The American diplomatic representatives, headed by John C. Grew, minister to Switzerland, were prominent in all the sessions of the conference. As observers they played a dominating role in the last phases.

Attempts to gain preferential treatment in the future of economic contracts for foreign companies were defeated as was also the efforts to validate disputed British concessions in the petroleum fields of Mesopotamia.

The Turco-Greek war produced a great soldier—Ismet Pasha—who, in the negotiations here has shown himself to be one of the great statesmen of Europe. Ismet worsted the celebrated Lord Curzon, British secretary of state for foreign affairs, at the first stage of the Lausanne conference.

Jugo-Slavia announced at the last minute her refusal to sign on the ground that to do so would be harmful to her national interests.

Turkey has been at war for twelve years and conclusion of the Lausanne negotiations gives her sorely needed opportunity for a period of national reconstruction and development.

Turkey, although vanquished in the World war as an ally of Germany, came to the council table at Lausanne as a victorious nation. Turkey's reconstructed armies had completely routed the Greek forces.

#### Seven Wounded in Riot

Ellenville, N. Y.—One prisoner is dead and one guard dying and seven other guards are more or less seriously injured as the result of a riot at the supper hour in the mess hall of the home for mental delinquents in Napanoch, two miles from here, Phil. J. Sauer, a Porto Rican negro, leader of the riot, died from a fractured skull when he fell to the concrete floor. Jesse Christman, a guard of Ellenville, was hit on the head with a stool during the riot and suffered a fractured skull. Little hope is held for his recovery.

## New Mexico State Items

The First National Bank of Santa Fe was appointed receiver for the insolvent Capital City Bank by District Judge Reed Holloman.

The First National Bank of Santa Nobia. More than a dozen witnesses were examined during the course of the preliminary hearing.

R. A. Baler, held in connection with the charge of arson, following an explosion and fire in Clovis, was held to the grand jury under bond of \$1,000.

A deal was closed in Aztec whereby a Los Angeles man will erect a plant for the manufacture of carbon black, the Aztec Oil Syndicate to furnish the gas. The plant will be built of concrete and steel and the material has already been ordered from a Colorado concern. A new process will be used and if it proves a success other units will be added to the plant after the first of the year.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has refused to suspend increases in class rates effective Aug. 1 from eastern defined territories to Dallas, Paquita, Sandia and other New Mexico points on the Santa Fe railway at the request of the corporation commission. Albuquerque, Las Vegas and other points are affected by these increases as well as those which went into effect July 1.

The annual report of the treasurer of Farmington shows that the bonded indebtedness has been rapidly reduced during the past year. Expenses of the city have been well kept within the budget and a good balance is still in the hands of the treasurer, after \$4,000 worth of the water works bonds were redeemed. In addition to the above the city has purchased fourteen inches of water in the big ditch and has built two bridges.

According to reports from the district forestry office in Albuquerque, it is believed that the fire season for the year is over with the setting in of the summer rains. Heavy rains are reported at Reserve, N. M., Springerville, Ariz., and Winslow, Ariz. Lighter rainfalls are reported in the Apache, Sitgreaves and Concho forests of Arizona and the west section of the Dault forests in New Mexico. There have been 237 fires thus far this season, but none of large extent.

The Texas Panhandle & Gulf railway, Tucumcari, with an authorized capital stock of \$770,000 and \$70,000 paid in, has filed incorporation papers at the corporation commission's office. The company's plan is said to be to build from Tucumcari on the E. P. & S. W. and C. R. I. & P. to Fort Worth, Texas. However, the only information as to the route in the incorporation papers is that it will build from Tucumcari eastward through Quay county, through Curry county, which adjoins Quay on the east, to a point on the Texas-New Mexico state line. This point is not named. The distance is given as about seventy miles.

Fireworks were touched off at the trial of Carl Magee, Albuquerque editor on trial in Los Vegas for contempt of court. Former Chief Justice R. H. Hanna, Magee's chief counsel, was adjudged in contempt of court because he asked a witness whether Judge D. P. Leahy, for attacks upon whom Magee is being tried, had been drunk on a certain occasion; Judge Leahy read an anonymous letter purported to have been sent by a member of the Ku Klux Klan, and followed this up with challenging the writer to meet him face to face, and then gave what is tantamount to instructions to start a perjury case against a woman witness who had testified that he had been a passenger in an automobile at the time that its driver had run down and killed a man.

Ethel, the little 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Clark of Vaughn, was fatally burned while playing in the yard with some matches. The child secured the matches and started a fire in the rear of the home from which the clothes caught fire.

The Phillips-Brickley law passed by the recent Legislature, adopting provisions of the Volstead act as state law, with the announced intention of giving state officers more powers to enforce prohibition, fails to give the right of search warrant. According to Assistant Attorney General John W. Armstrong, in an opinion announced. District Attorney Dillard H. Wyatt, Roswell, asked for the opinion.

A mass meeting was held at Colymbus, N. M., to petition the State Corporation Commission at Santa Fe to grant a permit for the construction of the Colorado, Columbus & Mexico railway. The resolutions committee spoke on the resources of the parts of New Mexico and Mexico through which the proposed railroad would pass. Similar resolutions will be forwarded from Deming to the State Corporation Commission before the hearing which is to be held July 24.

Frocks of Knitted Fabric;

Dresses for Little Girls

ARE you casting about for the ideal gown for summer wear? Something refreshingly cool, yet not so dainty but that it is suited to the time and the place; a dress that "looks like new" at every wearing? For those who have had the good fortune or forethought to acquire one of the ultra smart modes fashioned of some one of the other of the new knitted fabrics, "dreams have come true."

trancing girdle are points of interest in this costume. An outcome for the fashions for knitted fabrics is the overblouse and jacquette made thereof. Even newer are the short loose coats of knitted yardage, which are so aptly finished in silk braid or bound with inch-wide self fabric. The vogue of embroidery for the dress-up frocks of the very little miss is one that continued year after year. No other adornment seems to be quite so keeping with the dainty materials and simple lines of youthful garments, and consequently the styles in summer dresses for 1923, being no



Two Smart Styles in Knitted Frocks.

Lowest summer frocks are being created therefrom, but rumor has it that fabrics of this genre will be very fashionable this fall. Just now interest centers about white midsummer frocks made of knitted fabric, for the solid white ensemble is registered as the style de luxe for the moment. The accompanying picture illustrates two smart styles which owe their attractiveness to the handsome knitted textures from which they are created. The one to the right is made from drop-stitch tricotism, and exclaims

exceptions to this rule, feature embroidery in many new and interesting uses. In the little white voile party dress illustrated below, French knots are used to finish the neck and sleeves. Fancy smocking at the front and back adds an attractive touch. Around the hem of the skirt is a garland of tiny flowers embroidered in French knots in pink, yellow and blue. Colorful needlework is also being extensively used on nursery frocks of fine gingham, cotton crepe and black saten. On these the decorative de-



White Voile Party Dress.

knitted fabric featuring the openwork effect which is quite the rage this season. The open stitch being in stripes, gives chance for clever play in combining horizontals with verticals. Notice the novel sleeves. The companion frock in the picture takes on more of a tailored aspect in that it is developed from the plain wicoham, which is so firmly knit that it becomes as a rich, heavy, silk-lined material. However, it is truly a knitted fabric possessing all the virtues of being cool, just elastic enough to conform to grace, and for durable wear it has no peer. Plaited skirt, button actually placed, and an en-

signs are amusing. Animals, toys or familiar figures from fairy tales are embroidered, or applied, to ornament these otherwise very plain little garments. Dresser models are also colorful but use fine embroidered bouquets or garlands of fruits and flowers. Little taffeta dresses are shown with large rosettes or frills of the same material about the skirt, the center of each rosette being made of tiny silk flowers. *Julia Bottomley*

THE SANDMAN STORY

FOX AND TURTLE MEET

ONE morning Madam Cow mused a good morning very early in the barn and awoke everyone from their best morning nap. "I wish to tell you all that I shall have a tea party today down in the meadow by the brook," she said. "I thought I would tell you early enough so that you would not make any other engagement, for I want this to be a very large affair. My little



'Have Bossy Do His New Dance.'

Bossy is getting to be quite large enough to go out in society. Little Bossy standing beside his mother kicked up his heels and made such a noise that there was no more sleep for anyone and so they all began to talk about what they expected to have for refreshments. Of course Madam Cow and her son had left the barn and were on their way to the meadow so everybody said just what they thought. All the poultry folk began to oill

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"TIDE"

"TIME and tide wait for no man" is one of the oldest proverbs in English and it is on account of this antiquity that it is misunderstood by the vast majority of persons who use it—for "tide" here does not refer to the movement of the ocean but to its original signification, "opportunity" or "season."

The latter of these is plainly to be seen in the words Whit Sunday and Christmas tide which, though old-fashioned, still may be found in present-day English, while Shakespeare, in "King John," says:

What hath this day deserved, That it in golden letters should be set Among the high tides of the calendar!

The expression, "Woe betide you"—which might be transposed into "Woe await you!"—is still another indication of the older and almost forgotten meaning of "tide," this time in the sense of occasion. The word was also long used for a certain hour or measure of time, thus the ebb and flow of the sea came to be called the "tide" because it takes place at appointed seasons or times. (© by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Commercial Candor. Grocer—If ever I sell you a bad egg, Mr. Oibbitt, you bring it back and I'll give you another one for it.—London Punch.

"What's in a Name?" FACTS about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel.

PORTIA SHAKESPEARE called one of his most charming and lovable heroines by a name which has a singularly unpleasant significance: Portia is translated from the Latin to mean "of the pig." It comes from porcus, the Roman word for swine, and the Porci were breeders of pigs, according to the agricultural designations of the old Latins. But the Romans did not scorn that particular beast and thought nothing of bestowing its name on several other clans. Cato's daughter was called Portia; or, as the Italians spelled it, Porcia. Her fame brought the name into great popularity in her native land. Shakespeare took it for his play: "Cato's daughter, Brutus' Portia."

In "The Merchant of Venice" he uses the version which he coined to name the lovely heroine who defeats the crafty Shylock and saves her lover's life. Like Juliet, Portia is beloved as an ideal of womanly beauty, and her name has come to be regarded as a beautiful creature and her

their feathers. "It is certain to be a grand affair," they said, "and plenty to eat."

"There may be a plenty for you," said Mr. Donkey. "You can always find bugs and such things, but if you ask me what I expect I will tell you water and grass and I can get plenty at home. Madame Cow wants us to admire her son. She thinks he is the smartest calf that ever a mother had and I think he is a little nuisance. I shall stay at home."

"He is a stubborn, stupid creature," quacked the ducks, and all the guests from the barnyard trotted towards the meadow and Mr. Donkey sat down and refused to budge.

The hens and the chickens and the cat and even Madam Pig went along. Mr. Horse met them at the end of the lane and joined the throng.

"I am so glad you all could come," said Madam Cow in her best company manner. "Now everybody sit down and make yourselves comfortable, for I am going to have Bossy do his new dance for you. Such a treat! You have no idea."

Madam Duck's new bonnet was knocked away by one of Bossy's fancy steps. Mrs. Black Hen's spectacles were taken from her nose by the frisking of his tail as he whirled about, but when Mistress Puss was knocked completely over as Bossy grew careless with his feet everybody jumped up and ran for home.

"Not a thing to eat," quacked Madam Duck, "who ever heard of a party without refreshments! And such magnificent! Her son is a spoiled child, that is all I have to say."

"What did I tell you," said Mr. Donkey that night when everybody in the barn was talking about the party. "I knew just what would happen and now perhaps you will think a donkey is not as stupid as you thought."

"Where is Madam Cow?" asked Mistress Puss.

"Down in the meadow," replied Mr.

Reginald Denny



Popular Reginald Denny, the "movie" star, was born in the Midlands of England 32 years ago. He stands six feet two and is a natural-born boxer. He is married. During the war he served with the British flying corps and was champion heavy-weight of his brigade. He has been seen in some of the leading pictures.

Dog. "She says she prefers to stay there rather than have her child associate with such rude creatures as we are."

"That is just the place for her and her son as well; he will have plenty of space to dance in," remarked Mrs. Black Hen.

"I'll give you all a riddle," said Mr. Dog. "When is a donkey not a donkey?"

No one could guess. "What is the answer?" asked Mr. Horse.

"When he does not go to a tea party," replied Mr. Dog, and everybody agreed he was right. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Right Thing at the Right Time by MARY MARSHALL DUFFER

Little strokes fall great oaks.—Benjamin Franklin.

DID YOU KNOW—

THAT it is bad form to use the napkin when picking up food that is too hot for the fingers? Remember this when you eat boiled eggs for breakfast, or when corn on the cob is in season.

That it is bad form to spoon more than two or three spoonfuls of coffee or tea, and that after that it should be entirely drunk?

That when sugar and cream are added to tea or coffee they should be stirred with the spoon only enough to make sure that they are mixed and that this stirring motion should be a gentle agitation from side to side of the cup, and not around and around, as if beating cake batter?

That it is very bad form to drink tea, coffee, or bouillon, when served in bouillon cups, sip by sip from the spoon as one would soup, but that, after testing the temperature by means of the spoon, it should be drunk from the cup?

That one should never mash vegetables with the fork or knife before eating them? If potatoes are served

whole, break off a morsel at a time as needed, by means of the fork, and convey it to the mouth. Do not make mashed potatoes out of the entire potato before beginning operations.

That it is the height of rudeness to wipe a fork or spoon on the napkin before using it when at a friend's house, and that it is certainly not in good form to do this at a restaurant?

That it is in bad form to brush up the crumbs at one's place after eating, or to collect any crumbs that may have dropped in one's lap while eating? They should simply be allowed to drop on the floor as you rise after eating.

That it is no longer regarded as necessary, or even kind, for a hostess to urge a guest to indulge in anything at table after he or she has refused? Possibly, if the host or hostess sees that there is some hesitancy in the declination to take a second helping, as is sometimes the case with young guests, he or she might urge a second time.

That it is in bad form and inexcusable, even at the informal dinner, to refuse a dish when passed the first time, saying, "Not now, thank you," or, "I am not ready for it yet. I'll have some when there is more room on my plate?"

That it is rather foolish and tiresome to attract others' attention to how much or how little you are eating? Do not say, for instance, "This is my third muffin, but I really can't help it. They are so tempting," or, "Don't think it is because everything isn't delicious that I am eating so little, but I had a very late luncheon. I should love to sample your rolls, but I am really not hungry enough for anything and I am particularly fond of baked potatoes." And so on ad nauseam. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In Praise of Discontent. Poor in abundance, furnished at a feast, man's grief is but his grandeur in disguise, and discontent is immortality.—Young.

Approach of the Future. The future does not come from before to meet us, but comes streaming up from behind over our heads.—Rabel.

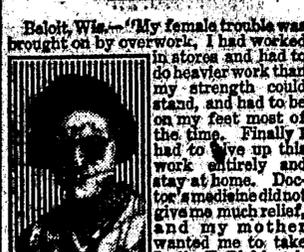
A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs. A HINT IN RED-HOT July days When fevered are the ways, And Mr. Mercury Flirts with some high degree, Just take this little hint: Pretend that you're a Mint. And raise the surplus heat That streams across the street, And from its shimmering press The Coals of Friendshipness. And then go out and spend Its energy divided. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



FRIENDS NOTICED IMPROVEMENT

Wonderful Results from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Beloit, Wis.—"My female trouble was brought on by overwork, I had worked in stores and had to do heavier work than my strength could stand, and had to be on my feet most of the time. Finally I had to give up this work entirely and stay at home. Doctor's medicine did not give me much relief, and my mother wanted me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took a couple of bottles of it and thought it did not help me as much as it should, so I gave it up to try something else. Nothing I took helped me much, so I finally decided to give the Vegetable Compound another trial and to take enough of it to make sure it would help me. I have taken it over a year now and it has brought wonderful results. I have gained from 93 to 110 pounds and am keeping house now. My friends all notice the change in my health. I will be glad to answer all letters that women write to me about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. W. G. MONSON, 1615 Park Ave., Beloit, Wis. Mrs. Monson is willing to write to any woman suffering from such troubles.

When greatness puts on airs it has begun being little.

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 60 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature



Somehow, "Duty" never smiles.

Safe instant relief from CORNS. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. Made in the Laboratories of The Scholl Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Put one on—the pain is gone!

Piles are usually due to straining when constipated. Nujol being a lubricant keeps the food waste soft and therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only soothes the suffering of piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and helps to remove them. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today. Nujol A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

FRECKLES. Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no tinger the slightest trace of freckling about you, freckles, as Othello—Gentle strength—is guaranteed to remove these lovable spots. Simply get an ounce of Othello from any druggist and apply it twice a day, at night and morning, and you should see spots that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear while the better ones are faded and finally, it is proven that more than 90 percent is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful, clear complexion. Othello is the only medicine guaranteed to remove freckles. It is a safe and sure remedy. Buy one today. BATHING TIED EYES. Buy one today. Buy one today.

# The Light of Western Stars

A Romance  
By Zane Grey

Copyright by Harper and Brothers

## "I MET A LADY"

**SYNOPSIS.**—Arriving at the lonely little railroad station of El Cajon, New Mexico, Madeline Hammond, New York society girl, finds no one to meet her. While in the waiting room, a drunken cowboy enters, asks if she is married, and departs, leaving her terrified. He returns with a priest, who goes through some sort of ceremony, and the cowboy forces her to say "Si." Asking her name and learning her identity the cowboy seems dazed. In a shooting scrape outside the room a Mexican is killed. The cowboy lets a girl, Bonnie, take his horse and escape, then conducts Madeline to Florence Kingsley, friend of her brother. Florence welcomes her, learns her story, and dismisses the cowboy, Gene Stewart. Next day Alfred Hammond, Madeline's brother, takes Stewart to task. Madeline exonerates him of any wrong intent. Alfred, scion of a wealthy family, had been dismissed from his home because of his dissipation. Madeline sees that the West has redeemed him. She meets Stillwell, Al's employer, typical western ranchman.

## CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Wal, wal, Al, this 's the proudest meetin' of my life," replied Stillwell, in a booming voice. He extended a huge hand. "Miss—Miss Majesty, sight of you is as welcome as the rain an' the flowers to an old desert cattle-man."

Madeline greeted him, and it was all she could do to repress a cry at the way he crunched her hand in a grasp of iron. He was old, white-haired, weather-beaten, with long furrows down his cheeks and with gray eyes almost hidden in wrinkles. If he was smiling she fancied it a most extraordinary smile. The next instant she realized that it had been a smile, for his face appeared to stop rippling, the light died, and suddenly it was like rudely chiseled stone. The quality of hardness she had seen in Stewart was immeasurably intensified in this old man's face.

"Miss Majesty, it's plumb humblint' to all of us that we wasn't on hand to meet you," Stillwell said. "I'm sure afraid it was a bit unpleasant for you last night at the station. Wal, I'm some glad to tell you that there's no man in these parts except your brother that I'd as lief hev met you as Gene Stewart."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, an' that's takin' into consideration Gene's weakness, too. I'm allus fond of sayin' of myself that I'm the last of the old cattlemen. Wal, Stewart's not a native westerner, but he's my pick of the last of the cowboys. Sure, he's young, but he's the last of the old style—the picturesque—an' chivalrous, too. I make bold to say, Miss Majesty, as well as the old hard-ridin' kind. Folks are down on Stewart. An' I'm only sayin' a good word for him because he is down, an' mebbe last night he might hev scared you, you bein' fresh from the East."

Madeline liked the old fellow for his loyalty to the cowboy he evidently cared for; but as there did not seem anything for her to say, she remained silent.

"Miss Majesty, I reckon, bein' as you're in the West now, that you must take things as they come, an' mind



"Miss Majesty, it's plumb humblint' to all of us that we wasn't on hand to meet you," Stillwell said.

each thing a little less than the one before. If we old fellers hadn't been that way we'd never hev lasted.

"Last night wasn't particular bad, ratin' with some other nights lately. There wasn't much doin'." But I had a hard knock. Yesterday when we started in with a bunch of cattle I sent one of my cowboys, Danny Mains, along ahead, carryin' money I had to pay off bonds an' my bill, an' I wanted that money to get in town before dark. Wal, Danny was hold up. I don't remember the lad. There's been some Greasers in town lately, an'

mebbe they know about the money comin'.

"Wal, when I arrived with the cattle I was some put to it to make ends meet. An' today I wasn't in no angelic humor. When I hed my business all done I went around pokin' my nose heah an' there, tryin' to get scent of that money. An' I happened in at a hall we hev that does duty for jail an' hospital an' election-post an' what not. Wal, just then it was doin' duty as a hospital. Last night was fests every week or so—an' one Greaser who had been bad hurt was layin' in the hall, where he hed been fetched from the station.

"The hall was full of cowboys, ranchers, Greasers, miners, an' town folks, along with some strangers. I was about to get started up this way when Pat Howe come in.

"Pat, he's the sheriff. He come into the hall, an' he was roarin' about things. He was goin' to arrest Danny Mains on sight. Wal, I jest polite-like told Pat that the money was mine an' he needn't get riled about it. An' if I wanted to trall the thief I reckon I could do it as well as anybody.

"Then he cooled down a bit an' was askin' questions about the wounded Greaser when Gene Stewart comes in. Whenever Pat an' Gene come together it reminds me of the early days back in the 'seventies. Jest naturally everybody shut up. Fer Pat hates Gene, an' I reckon Gene ain't very sweet on Pat.

"Hello Stewart! You're the feller I'm lookin' fer," said Pat. "There was some queer goings-on last night that you know somethin' about. Danny Mains robbed—Stillwell's money gone—your roan horse gone—an' this Greaser gone, too. Now, seoin' that you was up late an' proovin' round the station where this Greaser was found, it ain't unreasonable to think you might know how he got plugged—is it?"

"Stewart laughed kind of cold, an' he rolled a cigarette, all the time eyelin' Pat, an' then he said if he'd plugged the Greaser it'd never hev been such a bunglin' job.

"I can arrest you on suspicion, Stewart, but before I go that far I want some evidence. I want to find out what's become of your hoss. You've never lent him since you hed him, an' there ain't enough riders across the border to steal him from you. It's got a queer look—that hoss bein' gone. You was drunk last night?"

"Stewart never batted an eye.

"You met some woman on Number Eight, didn't you?" shouted Hava.

"I met a lady," replied Stewart, quiet an' meacin' like.

"You met Al Hammond's sister, an' you took her up to Kingsley's. An' cinch this, my cowboy cavalier, I'm goin' up there an' ask this grand dame some questions, an' if she's as close-mouthed as you are I'll arrest her!"

"Gene Stewart turned white. I fer one expected to see him jump like lightning. As he does when he's riled sudden. But he was calm an' he was thinkin' hard. Presently he said:

"Pat, that's a fool idea, an' if you do the trick it'll hurt you all the rest of your life. There's absolutely no reason to frighten Miss Hammond. An' tryin' to arrest her would be such a d-d outrage as won't be stood fer in El Cajon. If you're sore on me send me to jail. I'll go. If you want to hurt Al Hammond, go an' do it some man kind of way. Don't take your spite out on us by insultin' a lady who has come hynr to hev a little visit. We've had enough without bein' towed down as Greasers."

"It was a long talk for Gene, an' I was as surprised as the rest of the fellers. It was plain to me an' others who spoke of it afterward that Pat Hava hed forgotten the law an' the officer in the man an' his hate.

"I'm a-goin', an' I'm a-goin' right now!" he shouted.

"Stewart seemed kind of chokin', an' he seemed to hev been bewildered by the idee of Hava's confrontin' you.

"An' finally he burst out: 'But, man, think who it is! It's Miss Hammond! If you seen her, even if you was loosed or drunk, you—you couldn't do it.'"

"'Couldn't I? Wal, I'll show you d—n quick. What do I care who she is? Them swell eastern women—I've heard of them. They're not so much. This Hammond woman—"

"Suddenly Hava shut up, an' with his red mug turnin' green he went for his gun."

Stillwell paused in his narrative to get breath, and he wiped his moist brow. And now his face began to lose its craziness. It changed, it softened, it rippled and wrinkled, and all that strange mobility focused and shone in a wonderful smile.

"An' then, Miss Majesty, there there was somethin' happened. Stewart took Pat's gun away from him and throwed it on the floor. An' what followed was beautiful. Sure it was the beautifullest night I ever seen. Only it was over so soon! A little while after, when the doctor came, he hed another patient besides the wounded Greaser, an' he said that this next one would require about four months to be up an' around about the same again. An' Gene

Stewart hed hit the trail for the border."

## CHAPTER IV

### A Ride From Sunrise to Sunset.

Next morning, when Madeline was aroused by her brother, it was not yet daybreak; the air chilled her, and in the gray gloom she had to feel around for matches and lamp. Her usual languid manner vanished at a touch of the cold water. Presently, when Alfred knocked on her door and said he was leaving a pitcher of hot water outside, she replied, with chattering teeth, "Th-thank y-you, b-but I d-don't need any now." She found it necessary, however, to warm her numb fingers before she could fasten hooks and



"Well, if I haven't some color!" she exclaimed.

buttons. And when she had dressed she marked in the dim mirror that there were tinges of red in her cheeks.

"Well, if I haven't some color!" she exclaimed.

Breakfast waited for her in the dining-room. The sisters ate with her. Madeline quickly caught the feeling of brisk action that seemed to be in the air. Then Alfred came stamping in.

"Majesty, here's where you get the real thing," he announced, merrily. "We're rushing you off. I'm sorry to say; but we must hustle back to the ranch. The fall round-up begins tomorrow. You will ride in the buckboard with Florence and Stillwell. I'll ride on ahead with the boys and fix up a little for you at the ranch. It's a long ride out—nearly fifty miles by wagon-road. Flo, don't forget a couple of robes. Wrap her up well. And hustle getting ready. We're waiting."

A little later, when Madeline went out with Florence, the gray gloom was lightening. Horses were champing bits and pounding gravel.

"Maw'nin', Miss Majesty," said Stillwell, gruffly, from the front seat of a high vehicle.

Alfred bundled her up into the back seat, and Florence after her, and wrapped them with robes. Then he mounted his horse and started off.

As Madeline gazed about her and listened to her companions, the sun rose higher and grew warm and soared and grew hot; the horses held tirelessly to their steady trot, and mille after mille of rolling land slipped by.

From the top of a ridge Madeline saw down into a hollow where a few of the cowboys had stopped and were sitting round a fire, evidently busy at the noonday meal. Their horses were feeding on the long, gray grass.

"Wal, smell of that burnin' greasewood makes my mouth water," said Stillwell. "I'm sure hungry. We'll noon hvar an' let the hosses rest. It's a long pull to the ranch."

During lunch-time Madeline observed that she was an object of manifestly great interest to the three cowboys. She returned the compliment, and was amused to see that a glance their way caused them painful embarrassment. They were grown men—one of whom had white hair—yet they acted like boys caught in the act of stealing a forbidden look at a pretty girl.

"Cowboys are sure all flirts," said Florence, as if stating an uninteresting fact. But Madeline detected a merry twinkle in her clear eyes. The cowboys heard, and the effect upon them was magical. They fell to shamed confusion and to hurried useless tasks.

"Haw, haw!" roared Stillwell. "Florence, you jest hit the nail on the head. Cowboys are all plumb flirts. I was wonderin' why them boys nooned hvar. This ain't no place to noon. Ain't no grain or wood with burnin' or nothin'. Them boys jest held up, throwed the packs an' waited for us. It ain't so surprisin' fer Booty an' Ned—they're young an' coltish—but Nels there, why, he's old enough to be the paw of both you girls. It sure is amazin' strange."

A silence ensued. The white-haired cowboy, Nels, roused aimlessly over the campfire, and then straightened up with a very red face.

"Bill, you're a dog-gone liar," he said. "I reckon I won't stand to be classed with Booty an' Ned. There ain't no cowboy on this range that's more appreciatin' the ladies than me, but I shore ain't ridin' out of my way. I reckon I hev enough ridin' to do. Now, Bill, if you've sich dog-gone good eyes mebbe you seen somethin' on the way out?"

"Nels, I hev'n't been nothin'," he replied, bluntly.

"Jest take a squint at these hoss tracks," said Nels, and he drew Stillwell a few paces aside and pointed to large hoofprints in the dust. "I reckon you know the hoss that made them?"

"Gene Stewart's roan, or I'm a son-of-a-gun!" exclaimed Stillwell, and he dropped heavily to his knees and began to scrutinize the tracks. Nels, whoever was straddlin' Stewart's hoss met somebody. An' they hauled up a bit, but didn't git down."

"Tolerable good for you, Bill, that reasonin'," replied the cowboy. "I reckon you know what hoss made the other tracks?"

"I'm thinkin' hard, but I ain't sure." "It was Hanny Mains' bronc." "How do you know that?" demanded Stillwell, sharply.

"Bill, the left front foot of that little hoss always wears a shoe that sets crooked. Any of the boys can tell you. I'd know that track if I was blind."

"Nels, you don't think the boy's sloped with that little hussy, Bonita?" "Bill, he shore was sweet on Bonita, same as Gene was, an' Ed Linton before he got engaged, an' all the boys. She's shore chain-lightnin', that little black-eyed devil. Danny might hev sloped with her all right. Danny was hold up on the way to town, an' then in the shame of it he got drunk. But he'll show up soon."

"Wal, mebbe you an' the boys are right. I believe you are. Nels, there ain't no doubt on earth about who was ridin' Stewart's hoss?"

"That's as plain as the hoss' tracks." "Wal, it's all amazin' strange. It beats me. I wish the boys would case up on drinkin'. I was pretty fond of Danny an' Gene. I'm afraid Gene's done fer, sure. If he crosses the border where he can fight it won't take long fer him to get plugged. I guess I'm gettin' old. I don't stand things like I used to."

"Bill, I reckon I'd better hit the Peloncillo trail. Mebbe I can find Danny." "I reckon you had, Nels," replied Stillwell. "But don't take more'n a couple of days. We can't do much on the round-up without you. I'm short of boys."

That ended the conversation. Stillwell immediately began to hitch up his team, and the cowboys went out to fetch their strayed horses. Madeline had been curiously interested, and she saw that Florence knew it.

"Things happen, Miss Hammond," she said, soberly, almost sadly.

Madeline thought. And then straightway Florence began brightly to hum a tune Alfred to busy herself repacking what was left of the lunch. Madeline suddenly conceived a strong liking and respect for this Western girl.

Soon they were once more bowling along the road down a gradual incline, and then they began to climb a long ridge that had for hours hidden what lay beyond. That climb was rather tiresome, owing to the sun and the dust and the restricted view.

Presently, at the top of the steep ascent, Stillwell got out and walked, leading the team. During this long climb fatigue claimed Madeline, and she drowsily closed her eyes, to find when she opened them again that the glaring white sky had changed to a steel-blue. The sun had sunk behind the foothills and the air was growing chilly. Stillwell had returned to the driving-seat and was chuckling to the horses. Shadows crept up out of the hollows.

"Wal, Flo," said Stillwell. "I reckon we'd better hev the rest of that there lunch before dark."

"You didn't leave much of it," laughed Florence, as she produced the basket from under the seat.

While they ate, the short twilight shaded and gloom filled the hollows. Madeline was glad to have the robes close around her and to lean against Florence. There were drowsier spells in which she lost a feeling of where she was, and these were disturbed by the jolt of wheels over a rough place. Then came a blank interval, short or long, which ended in a more violent lurch of the buckboard. Madeline awoke to find her head on Florence's shoulder. She sat up laughing and apologizing for her laziness. Florence assured her they would soon reach the ranch.

## CHAPTER V

### The Round-Up.

It was a crackling and roaring of fire that awakened Madeline next morning, and the first thing she saw was a huge stone fireplace in which lay a bundle of blazing sticks. Some one had kindled a fire while she slept. For a moment the curious sensation of being lost returned to her. She just dimly remembered reaching the ranch and being taken into a huge house, and it seemed to her that she had gone to sleep at once, and had awakened without remembering how she had gotten to bed.

With a knock on the door and a cheerful greeting, Florence entered, carrying steaming hot water.

"Good maw'nin', Miss Hammond. Hops you slept well. You sure were tired last night. I imagine you'll find this old ranch-house as cold as a barn. It'll warm up directly. Al's gone with the boys and Bill. We're to ride down on the range after a while when your baggage comes. Breakfast will be ready soon, and after that we'll look about the place."

Madeline was charmed with the old

Spanish heave, and the more she saw of it the more she thought what a delightful home it could be made. At the doors opened into a courtyard, or patio, as Florence called it. The house was low, in the shape of a rectangle, and so immense in size that Madeline wondered if it had been a Spanish barracks. Florence led the way out on a porch and waved a hand at a vast, colored void. "That's what Bill likes," she said.

At first Madeline could not tell what was sky and what was land. The immensity of the scene stunned her faculties of conception. She sat down in one of the old rocking-chairs and looked and looked, and knew that she was not grasping the reality of what stretched wondrously before her.

"We're up at the edge of the foothills," Florence said. "It'll sure take you a little while to get used to being up high and seein' so much. That's the secret—we're up high, the air is clear, and there's the whole bare world beneath us. Here—see that cloud of dust down in the valley? It's the round-up. The boys are there, and the cattle. Wait, I'll get the glasses."

"The round-up! I want to know all about it—to see it," declared Madeline. "Please tell me what it means, what it's for, and then take me down there."

"I'll sure open your eyes, Miss Hammond. I'm glad you care to know. Your brother would have made a big success in this cattle business if it hadn't been for crooked work by rival ranchers. He'll make it yet, in spite of them."

"Indeed he shall," replied Madeline. "But tell me, please, all about the round-up."

"Well, in the first place, every cattleman has to have a brand to identify his stock. Without it no cattleman, nor half a hundred cowboys, if he had so many, could ever recognize all the cattle in a big herd. There are no fences on our ranges. They are all open to everybody. Every year we have two big round-ups, but the boys do some branding all the year. A calf should be branded as soon as it's found. This is a safeguard against cattle-thieves. We don't have the rustling of herds and bunches of cattle like we used to."

"We have our big round-up in the fall, when there's plenty of grass and water, and all the riding-stock as well as the cattle are in fine shape. The cattlemen in the valley meet with their cowboys and drive in all the cattle they can find. Then they brand and cut out each man's herd and drive it toward home. Then they go on up or down the valley, make another camp, and drive in more cattle. It takes weeks."

For Madeline the morning hours flew by, with a goodly part of the time spent on the porch gazing out over that ever-changing vista. At noon a teamster drove up with her trunks. Then while Florence helped the Mexican woman get lunch Madeline unpacked part of her effects and got out things for which she would have immediate need. After lunch she changed her dress for a riding-habit and, going outside, found Florence waiting with the horses.

As Madeline rode along she made good use of her eyes. The soil was sandy and porous, and she understood why the rain and water from the few springs disappeared so quickly. What surprised her was the fact that, though she and Florence had seemed to be riding quite awhile, they had apparently not drawn any closer to the round-up. The slope of the valley was noticeable after some miles had been traversed.

Gradually black dots enlarged and assumed shape of cattle and horses moving round a great dusty patch. In another half-hour Madeline rode behind Florence to the outskirts of the

scene of action. A roar of tramping hoofs filled her ears. The lines of marching cattle had merged into a great, moving herd half obscured by dust.

"I hope I have found myself—my work, my happiness, here under the light of that western star."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Zona Gale

Author of "The Loves of Zona and Marie," "Friendship Village," "The Daughter of the Village," "The Girl in the Red Coat," "The Girl in the Red Coat," and "The Girl in the Red Coat."

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fashion. He thought of the absurdity of assenting like a sheep to something which he knew nothing whatever about. He thought of Miss Rickson—what if some morning she should bring in his letters and say, "There, dear," with that good little way of dipping her head and turning it aside without turning her eyes.

They considered the theater and gave up going. They considered telephoning for somebody to come in and make up a table and gave that up, too. Clauson built a fire and smoked and Jep read aloud. Then they sat talking. Once they disagreed on the ethics of a bit of gossip and had a spirited ten minutes. He didn't quite like Jep when she argued.

At nine Clauson rose and wound the clock and observed as usual that he must have it regulated. "I've heard you say that oceans of times, dear," Jep remarked—also as usual.

"Dear" again. What a continual farce! And he wished she wouldn't always say "dear." What a rotten go everything was. How had he got himself into this miserable little jail of a life, full of clocks and keys and kettles. What did any confounded thing matter? No wonder everybody was tired of everybody else.

He faced about and said abruptly: "I'm going out for a little while, Jep." "Well, where on earth are you going?" she inevitably asked.

"To take a turn around a block or two. I'm seedy, I'm seedy!" said he, and went.

Ten minutes later he was back and at the look in his face Jep said: "Why, darling! Is anything the matter?"

"I wish you wouldn't call me 'darling' when you don't mean it," he burst out, and added: "I beg your pardon. Yes, something is the matter. I met Dibble down in the office. He gave me the tip that this building is to be pulled down."

"Pulled down!" she repeated, and he wished irritably that she would not let herself look so surprised—Jep always did that. He had seen her do it innumerable times over nothing.

"Yes, pulled down," he repeated sharply. "We'll all have to get out by fall. Dibble heard it pretty straight. Says he's got his eye on a flat and he's going to get out of here now and sublet till his lease runs out."

"Arthur," said Jep absently, "do you think we could get one of those bungalows in the new addition? If we only could—let's look tomorrow, dearest, and if we can get one, let's move now."

"But I don't want to move at all," said Clauson bitterly. "I like this place. I'm used to it. What right has he got to turn us out?"

"I saw one of them last week," Jep went on absently. "Darling little cupboards and such oceans of closets." "I don't want to move at all," Clauson repeated doggedly. "I'm used to this place. . . . His eye rested on the deep fireplace that never smoked, on the familiar brown tile, on the shelves that could be reached from his chair.

"Well, but darling!" Jep was beginning. A thousand times had he seen her settle down with the same gentle exasperation to an argument. "I'm going to bed," said Clauson; and went.

and she was saying absently that these looked just as mothy as the others did. He wondered discontentedly if any other woman on earth found moths in everything, the way Jep did.

"I'll bet you'll find moths in the new bungalow," he told her. "I'll bet you'll find moths in paradise." Through dinner she talked of the new bungalow, and Clauson, going in by the fire, groaned. He filled his pipe and thought about the fireplace which drew so well and the old brown tile and the book shelves near enough to reach from his chair. But it wasn't these things which held him. It was their glorious accustomedness.

"I don't want to leave this place," he insisted. "I'm used to it—I tell you, Jep, I'm so used to it that I'm—I'm rooted. I'd be miserable anywhere else."

"I'm used to it, too," she admitted. "Truly, for all my talk, I'm homesick already."

"Then let's cut talking about it, for now," said Clauson. The evening passed as all evenings passed. They considered the theater and gave up going. They considered telephoning for somebody to come in and make up a table and gave that up, too. Clauson lighted the fire and smoked and Jep read aloud. Then they sat talking. Once they disagreed. Then they slipped into silence.

And Clauson fell to thinking of Miss Rickson. He had heard her say incredibly little and yet he could feel the zest, the laughter, the thrill which talk with her could conceivably hold. But he and Jep had nothing to say to each other, really, which they had not already said.

He rose abruptly. "I'm going out for a little while, Jep," he said. "Where on earth are you going?" she rejoined, as always.

This time as he went he did not reply. At a chemist's he called up the scoured boarding house and asked for Miss Ruth Rickson.

"I've something I want to talk over with you," he told her earnestly. "Are you well enough to have a bite of supper with me?"

"I am not, thank you," came back at him crisply. "Won't this wait till morning? I'll be down at work then."

"It will not wait," said Clauson, just as crisply. And then she said that the landlady sometimes let her use her own sitting room and she would see. Ten minutes and Clauson was in the landlady's sitting room and Ruth Rickson sat before him. She was in her office dress and she waited primly and as if she were about to take dictation, but with a faint, puzzled frown.

It was a terrible room, this in which they were seated. The colors fairly locked horns. Above Miss Rickson's head depended a bright oil of a dog much too large for his kennel. The light swooped down from the naked gas jets. There was an odor of cold storage.

"I can't get you out of my mind," Clauson began abruptly. "Look here: I want to help you."

"Help me?" She looked still more puzzled. Her somewhat wary presence was not as Clauson had imagined it. She made it a bit difficult for him to go on. He was not very sure what he intended to say—anyhow—had not been sure, any of the time. He had depended on inspiration and her manner was not inspiring him.

"Yes, help—help you somehow to get a better deal," he brought out. "Thank you. That's very nice of you. How?" inquired Miss Rickson rapidly. It was the exact manner in which she sometimes said, "Will you spell that name for me, please?"

Clauson floundered. "I—don't know," he said. "You tell me. What do you—what do you want to do?" Miss Rickson was watching him. It came to Clauson that she was enormously able to take care of herself, to make her own deals. There in the office, taking his orders in silence, deferential, gentle, she had never seemed anything like so self-sufficient as she seemed now.

"I want to be a stenographer," she said. "That's fairly plain, isn't it, by my taking the trouble to learn the stuff?"

"Yes, of course. But haven't you any other ambition? Haven't you ever wanted—" Clauson was feeling rather foolish, as if the only reason which he could think of offhand for coming to see her had failed.

quered, and tipped her head, and turned her face a bit without turning her eyes, and ran her hand up over her bobbed hair at the back. She was so utterly charming when she was silent—and agreeing. She was so utterly different when, now, she wheeled toward him.

"Look here, Mr. Clauson," she said briskly, "why did you come to see me tonight?"

She was looking at him aggressively. And abruptly—perhaps it was because he just noted the thinness of her wrists—Clauson was swept by a strong pity. Poor little thing, he thought, suspecting everybody, quite on her own in this big town. Poor little thing, in this fearful boarding house, just working ahead on the chance that some bookkeeper or other would marry her out of things. A lonely, sordid existence. Common little thing, he now saw. He leaned forward.

"Miss Rickson," he said, "my wife and I have been married for fifteen years. We have only ourselves to look after. Sitting with her tonight in our comfort and security and— and companionship, I—in fact, as I told you, I couldn't get you out of my mind. And I resolved to see if I couldn't brighten up life a little for you as a sort of—er—thank offering for the brightness of my own!"

For the first time that evening, Miss Rickson relaxed. The sweetness came back to her face, her head dropped, her eyes were liquid.

"There isn't a thing you can do," she told him. "But my, what a prince you are."

On a spontaneous word from him about a raise, they parted. Under the eye of the accused dog he took her hand in a friendly, though formal leave-taking. The boarding house with the measles facade he left in a high though impromptu sense of having played the benefactor. Clauson hadn't much humor. Not enough to laugh at himself. With a measureless proclivity for self-justification he almost thought, now, that it was expressly in order to make this proposition that he had escaped to Miss Rickson.

All the same he entered his own apartment quietly and rather as if he thought—or hoped—that Jep might be asleep.

She was not asleep. She came flying to meet him, her face radiant; and he saw that something had happened. Something that she liked; that they would like.

"O dearest," she cried, "what do you think? It's all a mistake—Mr. Dibble called up to say they aren't going to tear down the building this year at all. And we don't have to move."

"Say!" said Clauson. "Say!" He sat before the fire and filled his pipe. The fireplace that drew so well, the book shelves near enough to be reached from his chair and the old brown familiar tile were theirs for a long time to come. He looked round on these things. He liked them; he was used to them. He looked across at Jep and smiled. He was used to them as he was used to her.

That held him. He stared at her, his pipe suspended. He was not likely to think things out—but gently, a certain satisfied sense of her very accustomedness assailed him. Of her familiarity as of a well-loved home. He cared and she cared and they always would care. It had always been and it would always be. An eternity of being accustomed to each other. So accustomed that each hardly knew the other to be there at all.

He had no idea how to voice what he was feeling. So he got up and wound the clock.

"It's got to be regulated, that thing," he heard himself mutter. Jep smiled up at him lastly.

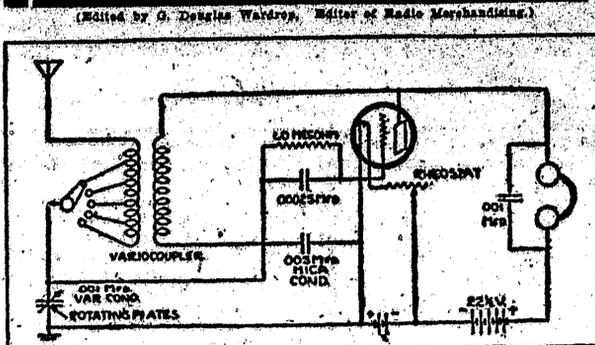
"If you didn't say that every night, dear," she observed, "I'd miss it." He stood looking down at her. And then he said in a vast content: "We certainly are used to each other, dearest—aren't we?"

LANGUAGE FORMED BY TRADE Excellent Exemplification of the Fact is Found in Use of the Word "Calico."

There is a page of history concealed in the word "calico." When the British went to India, they found there a considerable cotton textile industry. The center of this industry was Calicut. What more natural than that the English traders, who introduced Indian textiles into England, should call that kind of Indian cotton cloth after the town where they got it—"Calico?"

But calico even in our own time has been renamed by foreign peoples after the places where they got it from, "American" or "Mexican." American calico was used by the early American traders with Eastern peoples, like the Arabs and the Levantines, as a medium of exchange. The Arabs and the Levantines quickly named it "American" or "Mexican." Calico, whether imported from America or from England, is called "American" all over the Near East. Language is thus sometimes formed by trade and by the exchange of goods between countries.—Kansas City Star.

RADIO



A Selective Portable.

There is an unlimited field for good single tube portable set circuits. Any regenerative type of circuit will give good volume on a single tube. The main problem is to use a type of tuning unit that will permit maximum selectivity. In the hook-up illustrated a variocoupler is used in conjunction with a variable condenser for the tuning unit—the rotor supplies the feed back of the plate circuit.

The circuit is not primarily intended for loop aerial reception, although one end can be connected to the antenna post, the other end left open, and a regular ground connection used. When so connected, some very good results are possible. If a straight wire aerial is used, a length of 50 feet can be thrown over a convenient tree. Of course this will not give the best results. If time is available, the wire should be suspended between insulators.

A copper rod driven into moist ground will give sufficient ground connection. This can be improved by

soaking the ground around the rod with salt water. The tuning condenser should have a capacity of .001 microfarad, to cover the increased range length range. The rotating plates should be connected to the ground side. A blocking condenser of .005 microfarad capacity is inserted in the rotor circuit so as to avoid short circuiting the batteries through the plate circuit.

The grid leak can be of the variable type, but this is left to the option of the maker. The tube is a detector, although hard tubes such as the C301A can be substituted. In such a case it may be advisable to increase the plate battery voltage. A cushion mounting for the tube socket is recommended, as a portable set gets considerable knocking around that does not help preserve the tube filament.

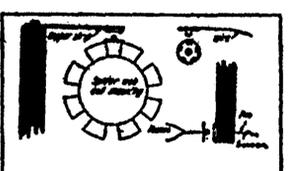
The rheostat resistance will depend on the type of tube used. If a UV199, C301A, or UV201A is used a 20 to 25-ohm rheostat is required. Otherwise the standard 6-ohm rheostat is sufficient.

Snap Fasteners Are

Aid to Experimenter

The small snap fasteners for dresses that are sold in five and ten-cent stores for five cents a dozen may be put to a great many uses by the radio experimenter.

The accompanying sketches show a few of the uses to which they can be adapted. These fasteners make very neat binding posts and by using different sizes and different halves of the fasteners the set can be made so that it is impossible to connect it up wrong. By soldering one-half of the fastener on the phone cord and the other half on the panel with a common pin as shown, the phones can be plugged in quickly and if the cord gets a strong pull they will release and not pull the set off the table. A very good multi-point switch can be made by pinning to the panel as many points as wanted in a circle and also one at the center of the circle, and then with the two halves of the fastener soldered onto a strip of copper at a distance equal to the radius of the circle a switch arm can be made. The fastener in the center makes a good swivel and when the right point of the switch is found in tuning the other fastener can be



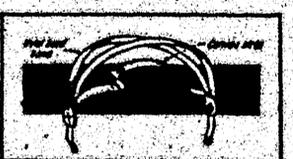
pushed home, making almost a positive contact.

Another use made of the fasteners is in mounting home-made honeycomb or spider-web coils. Fasten one part of the fastener on both top and bottom of the coil form and solder the ends of the coil to them. The other half is soldered to a strip of copper or brass that acts as the arm to swing them on. This form of mounting is very handy if much changing of the coils is made for it works so quickly. A good connection to the end of the variocoupler or variometer rotor shaft may be made by soldering a fastener on the end and the other half to a flexible wire.

No doubt other uses will occur to the experimenter. They are cheap and make a good contact and provide a neat appearance.

Device to Make Your Headband Comfortable

Put the phones on the head and measure the distance from one adjusting screw to the other. Cut a piece of canvas 1/2 inch longer than this distance, and 3/4-inch wide with a hole in

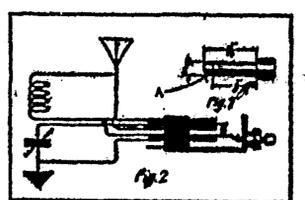


each end and fasten to the adjusting screws. The headband is then extended and the adjusting screws tightened, leaving the weight of the phones on the canvas strip while the headband presses the phones on the ears and at the same time leaves the ear in comfort as the metal strips do not touch the top of the head.

Use Telephone Jacks

for Contact Switches

Another evidence of the cleverness of the radio amateur is the making of a compact and neat multiple contact switch for panel mounting from ordinary telephone jacks. Such switches possess the desirable feature of taking up a minimum of panel space, are easy of installation and require but one hole in the panel. Most of the telephone jacks are constructed with all-



ver or platinum contacts, affording very low resistance.

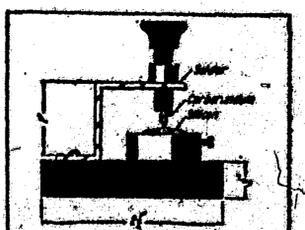
In order to adapt the jack, it is only necessary to make a plunger of some insulating material, preferably of bakelite rod, of the approximate dimensions shown in Fig. 1. A hole drilled through the plunger as at "a" and having a small piece of stiff brass wire inserted in it, will prevent the removal or loss of the plunger when in the "out" position.

The uses to which such a multicontact switch can be put are manifold. The accompanying diagram shows the correct method of connecting it for changing the antenna tuning condenser for series or parallel connection, although other uses will no doubt suggest themselves to the experimenter. A further advance in panel neatness can be attained through stamping the head of the plunger with lettering corresponding to the use to which the switch is put, rather than engraving the panel surface.

Carborundum-Silicon

Crystal Stand Model

For the construction of a carborundum-silicon detector, the parts required are one piece of silicon, one piece of carborundum (crystal form),



one piece of wood 2 1/2 by 1 1/2 inches, one piece of spring brass 2 1/2 by 1/2 inch, one crystal cup, one brass belt nut 1/2 inch, one screw 3/4-inch long and two 1/4-inch flat head threaded screws.

Band the brass into shape as shown in the sketch, and drill one screw hole; also drill a 17-32-inch hole; solder the nut and drill 1/8-inch hole in one end of 3/4-inch screw; fill this with solder and set carborundum in the solder while it is still hot. The crystal cup may be of any metal. The carborundum must set very hard on the silicon, thus preventing the spot from being lost. This type of detector will keep the spot through the heaviest of thunderstorms, and one may even tune on the table.

(© Science and Invention and Radio News)

# BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

## MOTHERS AID SCOUT SONS

"Mother," whose commendation counts for the most and whose approval is hardest to win in matters pertaining to the welfare of her boy, is more and more showing herself "heart and soul" with scouting, as attested by the growing number of scout mothers' clubs and auxiliaries.

"Faith, love and protection of our boys," is the motto of the Topeka (Kan.) Scout Mothers' club; its purpose, "To assist the scoutmaster in any possible way in advancing the cause and to learn in our association together, more of our responsibilities as mothers of scouts."

In Portsmouth, Va., members of the Scouts' Mothers' club wear bows of ribbon, in accordance with the rating of their boys. This club aims to keep the meaning of the scout oath and law before the community, to maintain a feeling of comradeship between mother and son, to co-operate with the scout leaders in their work, and to put before new residents the advantage of having their boys join the scout movement.

"We are very proud of our Scout Mothers' club and think it would be splendid for every troop to have one," advocates a Buffalo scoutmaster. From Philadelphia comes the statement: "Mothers' auxiliaries formed in a number of our troops seem to be filling a real need." The miniature pin for women associates is popular in Montclair, N. J., "and worn by worthwhile women, certainly carries a worth-while message," comments a local scout official.

In a number of other communities well-organized clubs with constitutions and by-laws exist and do a splendid work.

"The supreme compliment to scouting," says a woman observer, "is the mother's praise and assistance."

## HONOR UNKNOWN SOLDIERS



Eagle Scout Conrad Strayer of Troop 29 of York, Pa., at the tomb of the unknown soldier, Arlington cemetery, upon the occasion of the fourth educational tour of the boy scouts of York.

## A BOY SCOUT HERO

The great moment in a scout's life when his preparedness can be the means of saving a human life, came to First-Class Scout Cecil Smith Birch of Troop 9, Texarkana, Texas, under circumstances requiring resourcefulness and courage to a high degree. Birch, who is suffering with tuberculosis of the bones of the lower leg, was walking slowly towards home after school when he was attracted by a sudden scream from a tree nearby, and saw there a small boy caught high up in the branches and hanging to an electric wire. The crippled boy climbed to the top of the tree within a few inches of the menacing current. On account of the heavy voltage he did not touch the child's body with his hands until after he had freed him from the wire. This Birch managed to do by taking off his vest which had large armbands in it, throwing it over one of the child's legs and then jerking him from the wire. The scout caught the little fellow in one arm, then brought him down from the tree and carried him to his home. There he administered first-aid treatment pending the arrival of the doctor.

## "CIVIC HIKE" FOR SCOUTS

A number of boy scout councils make use of a "know-your-city" series of hikes to strengthen civic pride and interest. Milwaukee, Wis.; Newark, N. J.; Seattle, Wash.; Washington, D. C., and Stamford, Conn., are among those councils sponsoring trips to various points of industrial and historical interest. A visit to the local telephone company, an inspection of manufacturing plants, a tour of historic grounds, all are typical features of this knowledge-by-hiking activity.

# Community Building

## YOUNG COUPLE NEEDS HOME

Means Much for Their Prospect of Happiness in the Years Stretching Before Them.

Mrs. Fred Drexler, head of the woman's division in a prominent Detroit real estate firm, thinks the home owner has all the best of it.

"Of course there are men with money who believe that an investment in nontaxable stocks is better than home owning, when you take into consideration high rate of taxation and the cost of building and maintenance. But the woman's side of it isn't considered in such a view. A woman wants a home. The family are happier, more united in interests, and there is a feeling of responsibility toward the community, and each other that is engendered where the home belongs to the family who lives in it."

"One thing that keeps the apartment houses filled," said Mrs. Drexler, "is many a man's disinclination for home work. He is often downright lazy about the house. Some men won't fire a furnace nor carry ashes, and some wives are looking for an easy time, too, so they tuck themselves up in a stuffy apartment and let the children, if they have any, breathe bad air. If they were willing to take a little extra trouble, they could go out farther from the city center and have a small home—but, of course, they wouldn't be near the movies, and there would be more work to do."

"It's the only thing for the young couple starting out in life. They should try to get a home of their own."

## INSTINCT IS TO OWN HOME

No Possession More Desirable, and the Great Majority of People Recognize the Fact.

In the old days—days not so old after all when you come to think of it—the home was the center of social activities, the place where all family pleasures were enjoyed. And the pride of every family head was to own his home; to know that the abiding place he provided for his loved ones was theirs, endeared to them by possession and insuring to them a shelter in the event of untoward circumstance.

In these days it sometimes seems that we are drifting away from the home. Life is more complex; social and entertainment features are provided in such unlimited and varied directions that we are tempted away from the roof tree during most of our hours of recreation. The old-fashioned ways of entertaining "company," the pleasant home parties are almost forgotten.

And with this there has come to some persons a feeling that there are other possessions more desirable than a home. The desire for home owning seems to have been stifled in them.

But this is but a transient phase in the lives of a relatively few people. The home-owning instinct is a true one and one that is not supplanted by any other for any length of time—Exchange.

## Capitalizing Barber Shop Talk

All the barbers of Lebanon, Penn., were recently invited to a smoker given by the chamber of commerce. The invitations were extended in the belief that the barbers have a continuous opportunity to give visitors a favorable impression of the city, that many barber shops are forums of public discussion where municipal questions are freely argued, and that the barbers should have a true conception of the city's development with an understanding of the part taken by the chamber of commerce in the general progress. The invitations made it plain that the smoker was not in any way a scheme to promote the chamber's membership or influence. The barbers got an entirely new point of view on their opportunities for service to the city, and have actually made use of these opportunities.—The Nation's Business.

## "Co-operating" the Sales Managers

The St. Louis Chamber of Commerce has an active sales managers' bureau, the purposes of which are to build up the city by increasing its sales and to serve the city's trade territory efficiently. These purposes are effected through good-will tours, by educating sales managers in better methods of merchandising their products and of serving their trade, by publishing a weekly bulletin containing items of benefit to sales managers, by entertaining visiting buyers and delegates attending important conventions, and through the preparation of motion pictures.

## Cities Adopt Manager Plan

Berkeley, Calif.; Modesto, Stockton, San Mateo, Santa Rosa and Visalia, Cal.; Brookville, Kissimmee, Fort Pierce, Leesburg and Orlando, Fla.; Albany, Ga.; Maywood, Ill., and St. Johnsbury, Vt., have adopted the city manager plan during the last two months.

## Keep the Lawn Beautiful

The lawn is the most important feature of beautiful home surroundings. Don't chop it up with beds or shrubs, but keep these at the sides.

# Sioux Sue Uncle Sam



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE Sioux have taken to the war-path again! Half a century ago that would have meant a strange restlessness among their young men in spring, an impatient waiting until the prairie grass was green enough to fill out the lean sides of their war ponies, and then the throbbing of war drums to send them forth against the white man.

But this year it's different. The Sioux will fight the white man in the United States Court of Claims, and legal documents and the oratory of lawyers instead of war club and lance will be his weapons. For the great Dakota nation has filed suit against the United States for a total of nearly \$200,000,000 which the Indians say is due them for lands seized by the government. Added to this amount is enough interest to bring the total up to nearly three quarters of a billion of dollars, making it one of the largest suits ever filed in any court in this country.

The biggest item in the bill which the Sioux are trying to collect from Uncle Sam is for \$150,000,000 in payment for the Black Hills of South Dakota which they say were taken from them by force of arms and in violation of all sacred treaty obligations. So they are going to make one last fight for their beloved "Pah-sap-pah" (Black Hills), for which such tribal heroes as Red Cloud and Crazy Horse, Gull and Spotted Tail once fought so valiantly and so unavailingly.

Back of this legal action is a story through the fabric of which runs a shining thread of gold. To pick up that thread you must go back to Fort Laramie, the old Fort Laramie of the American Fur company, the Laramie of Jim Bridger and Kit Carson and the other old-time long-haired mountain men. Past this famous post ran the Oregon trail and over it in 1849 were hurrying thousands of men with their faces set toward the West, toward the gold fields of California.

The reckless slaughter of game by the Argonauts incited to fury the Ogalala and Brule Sioux. When the Indian depredations became unbearable, a grand council of all the tribes in that region—Sioux, Cheyenne, Arapahos, Crow, Gros Ventre, Mandan and Arikara—was called at Laramie by the government. There in 1851 the tribes signed a treaty guaranteeing undisturbed passage for emigrant trains. The lands guaranteed to the Sioux included the Black Hills.

But as the tide of migration flowed on and continued to frighten away the buffalo, the Brule Sioux renewed their attacks on wagon trains. Then Gen. William S. Harney appeared on the scene with 1,200 soldiers. At the Battle of Ash Hollow, Neb., he won a victory which many consider little more than a massacre of Indians who were trapped and would have surrendered if given the chance. But he did his work so thoroughly that the Sioux were willing to sign a treaty at Fort Pierre in March, 1858, in which they again promised to allow the gold-seekers to travel in peace.

The Sioux were then left in undisturbed possession of the Hills for nearly a decade. In the meantime Spotted Tail and his Brules had renewed their depredations along the Oregon trail and they nearly put both the Overland Stage line and the Pacific telegraph out of commission. The government was too busy with the Civil war to repeat Harney's measure, however, and "Old Spot" was pretty much boss of the whole trans-Missouri country.

In 1863 the thread of gold appears again. This time the gold was in Montana and Idaho and the rush of miners there led to a demand for a better route to the new diggings. Accordingly congress authorized the construction of a road from Fort Laramie on the Oregon trail to Roseman, Mont., to run diagonally across the country west of the Black Hills and skirt the Big Horn mountains in Montana and Wyoming. Incidentally, it ran through the heart of the Ogalala Sioux buffalo range.

Red Cloud, a young Ogalala chief who had risen to the position of the greatest leader of the Sioux, actively resisted this violation of the treaty of 1851. The government sent out a commission to treat for a right-of-way. At first, neither Red Cloud nor Spotted Tail would treat, but in June, 1868, they were persuaded to come into Fort Laramie for a council. In the midst of the council Col. H. H. Carrington, with a force of 700 soldiers, arrived at Laramie under orders to build forts along the new road.

Red Cloud hotly denounced the white men for "trying to steal the road before the Indians had a chance to say yes or no." "Are we to give up the sacred graves of our ancestors to be plowed up for corn?" he demanded of his tribesmen. "Dakotas, I am for war!" So he withdrew from the council. Spotted Tail, however, was wiser and signed the treaty allowing the road to be built.



RED CLOUD

Spotted Tail



Gull

cluding the Uncpapas under Sitting Bull and Gull and the Ogalalas under Crazy Horse, were hunting in the Powder river country. They held this within their rights, under the treaty. But the commissioner of Indian affairs decided that they must remain near the agencies assigned them and sent out word that unless they had returned by February 1, 1870, they would be considered hostile and soldiers would be sent to bring them in. They did not return, for they had not finished their hunting, so the Department of the Interior turned them over to the War department.

The result is history, the history of the great Sioux war of 1870-77. It includes the attack made by General Custer on the big Indian camp on the Little Big Horn and the great victory won by the hosts of Gull and Crazy Horse; the campaigns of Crook and Terry and Miles, with their inevitable result for the Sioux. At the outbreak of the war Spotted Tail, who had become known as "Friend of the White Man," held the majority of the Brules quiet. Red Cloud and his Ogalalas were surrounded by General Mackenzie before they could take the war trail, disarmed, dismounted and kept under surveillance throughout the war. At the end of the war Crazy Horse, having been crushingly defeated by Miles, had come into the agency and surrendered. Sitting Bull and Gull had been driven into Canada.

Then another commission was appointed to treat with the Sioux. The document, which the white men had prepared in advance, gave the Dakotas certain reservations in North and South Dakota, where they were to receive specified rations until they were able to support themselves. But there was no mention of giving back to them the Black Hills or the buffalo country of the Powder and Yellowstone rivers.

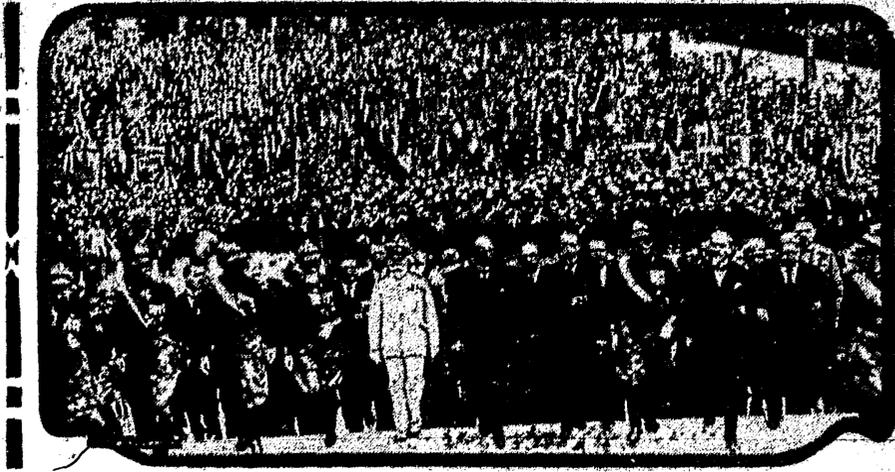
Gone were all the dreams of the Sioux of receiving a vast sum of money for "Pah-sap-pah," their storehouse of gold. There was no talk of being paid for mining rights or for the absolute relinquishment of the Hills. Defeated, dismounted, disarmed, there was nothing for them to do but sign the treaty offered them. There was a tragic note in the grimly humorous remark of American Horse, an Ogalala chief, when he said: "If you have to wear gold slippers to enter the white man's heaven, no Indian will ever get there, for the whites have the Black Hills and with them all the gold." So the men of the Dakota nation signed the treaty and "Pah-sap-pah" was lost to them forever.

And that is why the Sioux are on the warpath today. The history of the Black Hills since 1876 shows that the Sioux price of \$70,000,000 was not exorbitant, for many times that amount of gold has been taken out, not to mention the other forms of wealth which modern industry has developed. Now they are asking for recompense of only \$100 an acre for the gold-bearing lands and \$50 an acre for the forest lands.

## FACTS ABOUT INDIAN SUMMER

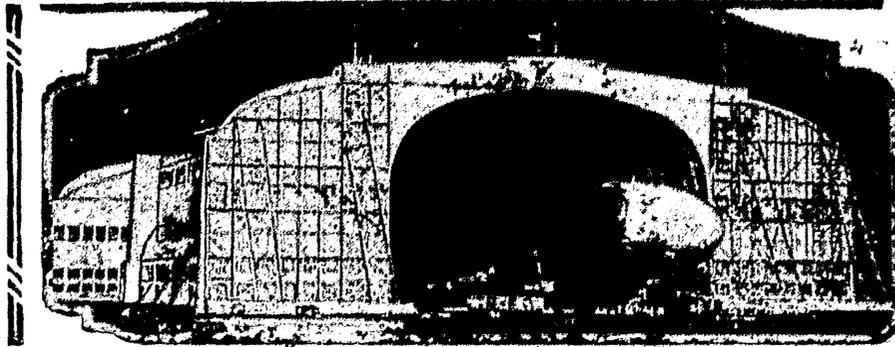
Indian summer is a term descriptive of our characteristic autumn season and was first used by a Frenchman, Crevecoeur, in 1778, according to Professor Robert DeC. Ward of Harvard university. Crevecoeur called it "l'été Sauvage," of which "Indian Summer" is a fair translation. Early writers thought the term received general use because of the resemblance of this deceiving and transitory season to the instabilities of the Indian disposition. From a weather man's viewpoint Indian summer is just a phenomenon resulting from a sluggish movement of the areas of high and low barometer across the country, and the fixation for a time of high barometer in the south with low pressure in the northwest, giving general southwest winds and mild weather.

Italians Celebrating the Piave Victory



Mussolini, accompanied by Admiral de Revel and surrounded by veterans of the war from all parts of Italy, at the commemorative exercises in front of the tomb of Italy's Unknown Soldier in Rome, on the anniversary of the Battle of the Piave.

Navy Airship Leaving the Big Lakehurst Hangar



A view of the giant navy airship hangar at the naval air station, Lakehurst, N. J., showing the airship Zit-1 coming out ready for flight. The size of the hangar and airship is shown in comparison with the freight cars in front of the doors.

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

LEGION TO SEEK NEW LAWS

National Legislative Committee Drafts Broad Program for Next Session of Congress.

The American Legion's national legislative committee has drafted the Legion's program of national legislation, to be submitted to the Sixty-eighth congress. The program represents the recommendations adopted at the last national convention of the organization. It is designed to assist the interests of ex-service men and to express the Legion's conception of national progress. The schedule includes eight principal proposals, as follows:

Adjusted compensation for all former soldiers, sailors and marines.

Creation of a standing committee in the house of representatives to handle only veteran legislation.

Retirement privileges for disabled emergency army officers with the same status as officers of the regular army, as provided for in the Bureau bill, held in committee at the last session of congress.

Further liberalization of the war risk insurance act to extend the period of service origin of tuberculosis from three to five years.

Enactment of a universal draft law by which the President, in the event of war, would be empowered to draft capital, labor, industry, and transportation, as well as man power.

Adoption by congress of a permanent immigration policy, based on restriction and selection, although the Legion may insist on total exclusion of immigrants for five years until thorough Americanization of those now in this country has resulted.

Authorization of an archives building in which to preserve war records now housed in buildings which are not fireproof.

Distribution of captured and surrendered war trophies among the various states in proportion to their number of men in the service.

"ARLINGTON OF THE WEST"

Cemetery for Ten Thousand Veterans and Members of Their Families, Opened in California.

"The Arlington of the West," a cemetery for ten thousand veterans of the World war and their families, has been formally opened by the American Legion at Glendale, California. The American Legion plot in the memorial park is considered a great achievement for the Legion in the West, for in future years there will be concentrated the resting places of thousands of veterans of the recent war, a project second only to the governmental cemetery near Washington.

At the formal ceremony which opened the park practically every person of southern California who had relatives in the World war was in attendance, and prominent citizens from all over the country joined in the dedicatory service. One of the speakers was Governor James G. Scruggs of Nevada, a past national vice commander of the American Legion, said to have been the first Legionnaire to have ever been elected to the governorship of a state. Governor Richardson of California and Congressman Walter Lineberger of San Francisco, together with many prominent Legionnaires, were in attendance.

Full military honors were accorded the remains of seventeen World war veterans, the first to be buried in the Legion plot. These bodies were interred with special symbolic ceremony prepared for the occasion.

The memorial park is beautifully located and is accessible by splendid highways from all points of southern California.

ALASKA CEMETERY IN ORDER

American Legion Members of Sitka Post Restore Long-Deserted Graves of Soldiers.

When a correspondence with officials in Washington brought no results, American Legion members in far-off Sitka, Alaska, restored a military cemetery in which were buried a number of American marines, who had died there in service during and following the gold stampede in 1898.

The place of burial which was designated as a national military and naval cemetery had been neglected since 1912. It was overgrown with weeds and the grave markers were blackened and obliterated.

Accumulating a supply of rakes, axes, saws and picks the Legion men one evening gathered at the cemetery to restore order to the chaos. The work continued several nights. Members of the American Legion auxiliary served sandwiches and coffee to the Legionnaires and to the townspeople who began to join in the undertaking as it progressed. At length a fair semblance of order was established.

When the job was over the veterans did not cease activities until they had induced the surgeon general of the army to authorize an expenditure of \$1,500 for the upkeep of the cemetery. The governor of Alaska immediately appointed the Sitka post of the Legion to administer the fund.

AN OLD ENGINEER GIVES EVIDENCE

"I would rather give up my house and home than the benefits I received from Tanlac," declared Grant Osborn, 214 W. Evans Ave., Pueblo, Colo., thirty years locomotive engineer for the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.

"I'm absolutely free now from a case of stomach trouble I suffered with for forty years and that got so bad food always caused a burning sensation like fire in the pit of my stomach. Three years ago, following flu, this indulgence took an acute form and after that I couldn't eat without my stomach causing me agony. Why, even the smell of food cooking made me sick. I couldn't work for days at a time and was so miserable I lost all interest in life.

"Tanlac got right after my troubles six months ago and ever since then I've been eating anything that strikes my fancy. Even such things as mince pie don't hurt me and I feel fine in every way. I can't praise Tanlac enough."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are Nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.—Advertisement.

Why Not?

Willie—Pa, you build a house on ground, don't you?  
Dad (immersed in the evening paper)—Of course, you don't build it on air.

"Well, when wheat is ground, could you build a house on it?"

RECORD IN CROPS

Western Canada Farmers Assured of Bountiful Yields.

Conditions Reported From All Parts of the Provinces Satisfactory in the Highest Degree—Pass Expectations.

From as early as April 17, when seedling became general throughout the Western Canadian Provinces, was there anything but optimism in the feelings of the farmers of that country. An uninterrupted chain of favorable conditions have bound the early seeding data with the conditions of the crop today. There were no setbacks. There may have been a hail storm or two with some ill effects through portions of the country, but the track they took was so small that the percentage of loss was almost imperceptible compared with the whole. Rains fell just when needed, the sun shone as if regulated by the farmer himself, the ground, generally, was in perfect condition and fully responsive. It is now a question of rivalry between districts and provinces which will produce the greatest results in crop yields and averages. Out in Alberta, whether it be in the north or in the south, that which gave assurance, in a well-prepared seed bed, of an excellent crop is passing expectation, and experts say there will be produced a crop away greater than ever before in the history of the province, and Alberta has had some big yields. Then, in Saskatchewan there exist the same conditions. The extreme north and extreme south will vie with the east and west in the story at harvest and threshing time.

Manitoba, while not boastful, complacently watches fields of wheat, oats, rye and barley that promise to set a new record for that province.

The fact is apparent that Western Canada will have a crop yield in all grains away ahead of any year in the history of the country. This will be pleasing news to the thousands in the United States, who have friends and relatives farming in that country. It should not be forgotten that these crops will be raised on land that in many cases cost less than \$40 an acre and some of it was procured by merely homesteading. It is possible today to secure improved farms at very low figures, as well as raw or virgin prairie. Any Canadian government agent will gladly give information as to the condition of the crops, and dates when special rates may be had by those who wish to look over what is probably one of the greatest grain fields on the continent.—Advertisement.

Identifying Him.

"Paw," asked young Greedy Johnson. "What's a millionaire?"

"He's an old feller," answered Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "that gets shot by a lady that hasn't no kin of his'n."—Kansas City Star.

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin Touch plimble, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

Canada's 50,000 War Graves. Canada has 50,000 war graves in France, England and Belgium, all of which have been marked by the Imperial war graves commission.

To Be Exact. Judge—Have you ever been convicted before?  
Prisoner—No, always after.

DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SPECIAL RUSH SERVICE secured at low cost. This paper which contains names below.

ADAMS-ALLEN JEWELRY CO. Mfg. and repairing. All orders promptly attended to. Est. 1879. 15th & Champa.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

GRUND DRY CLEANING DENVER'S EXPERT DYER Established TWENTY-FOUR YEARS GRUND BUILDING, 17TH & LOGAN

McMURTRY PAINTS AND VARNISHES DENVER, COLO. Sold by Leading Dealers

HOTELS. WINDSOR, 15th & Larimer, Rooms 750 up. Special rates to permanent guests.

PIANOS Pianos and player pianos of our own manufacture of every description. Free exchange privilege. Lowest prices, reasonable terms. Write for a catalog, prices. THE HAWKINS PIANO COMPANY 1534 California St.

DIAMONDS. JOSE L. SCHWARTZ, Jeweler, Diamonds, watch repairing. 10th & Ninth Street.

USED FORD TON TRUCKS—Best selection in state of high grade trucks; every one reconditioned and ready for hard work. Priced to sell at once. Any car accepted in trade. Stewart-Traut Motor Co. Authorized Dealers, 290 So. Broadway, Denver, Colo.

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT

Commercial inquiries answered and information gladly furnished without cost. Address any firm above.

Crop Outlook Good All Over Colorado

Denver.—The outlook for all crops in general in Colorado is above average, and if the present favorable conditions continue, good yields may be expected, according to reports of the United States Division of Crop and Live Stock Estimates. Moisture conditions are favorable, and although many crops were late in starting, rapid growth is now being made. A few complaints of labor shortage are received.

Winter wheat is filling well, and harvesting is commencing in some sections. Although the crop has steadily improved, due to the thin stands, the yields will generally be light. A few spring grains are now making good growth and there is a promising outlook for a good yield.

The corn area shows an increase, and continued warm weather and favorable moisture conditions are resulting in rapid development. The condition of grain sorghums is generally good.

Apples are generally above average, although some reports of hail damage and a heavy June drop are received. Pears and peaches are also above average. The cherry crop is generally good with a few poor reports noted.

All truck crops are in favorable condition, with some hail damage reported. Cantaloupes are developing fast; lettuce is generally good; onions are above the average and cabbage is reported fair to good. Beans are generally good with a few poor stands reported.

Ranges and pastures are generally the best in years. All classes of live stock are in good condition with very little disease reported. The first alfalfa crop was thin in some sections, and rain caused much damage during the harvest. The second crop is making a rapid growth and other hay crops are promising.

Potatoes are reported as being above the average with little complaint of excessive bug damage. The outlook for sugar beets is considered good.

Credit Men Urge International Commission

Chicago.—Not only Germany's ability to pay, but the capabilities of all the debtor countries to pay should be fixed as promptly as possible by a commission of business and banking experts representing the nations of the world, says a declaration of the administration committee of the National Association of Creditmen, made public here. "Some of us," says the resolution, "may be disposed to regard these subjects with indifference and to feel they are of no vital concern to our national welfare.

1,170 Sail on Leviathan. Southampton.—The Leviathan, on the last lap of her first round trip as a passenger vessel flying the American flag, sailed for home with 1,170 passengers, 350 in the first-class, 120 second and 700 third-class.

Wholesale Prices Decline

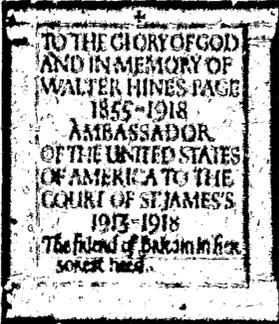
Washington.—Although the general level of wholesale prices throughout the country decreased nearly 2 per cent from May to June, according to figures assembled by the bureau of labor statistics, the retail food index showed an increase of one per cent. Among the 401 commodities included in the wholesale price statistics, building materials showed the largest decrease, averaging four per cent, while metals declined two and three-fourths per cent. Farm products, food, cloth and clothing smaller declines.

"AMERICAN BEAUTY"



Mrs. David O. Calhoun of St. Louis, Mo., just home from Europe, had the distinction of being called the "American Beauty" by Premier Benito Mussolini at a gathering of 50,000 in Venice, Italy.

HONOR PAGE'S MEMORY



Photographic reproduction of the memorial tablet placed on the south wall of the Chapter house, Westminster abbey, in honor of the late Walter H. Page, the American ambassador to Great Britain during the World war. The inscription is in black except for the third and the last lines, which are gone in red.

COSTLY OIL FIRE



Lightning struck two tanks at a Port Arthur, Tex., refinery, causing half a million dollars damage.

Son of Wanamaker Becomes Actor



Charles C. Wanamaker, son of the late merchant prince, has signed his first theatrical contract, in New York, with the show "Thumba Down." This shows him (left) with Myron C. Fagan, author and newspaper writer.

Pickets in Boston Phone Strike



Here are some of Boston's striking telephone girls who are picketing the various exchanges throughout the city. All New England is affected by the strike.

GATHERED FACTS

Of 145,000 employed boys in New York state 30 per cent had left school at fourteen or earlier. During the Nineteenth century the population of the world grew from 640,000,000 to 1,600,000,000. Trachoma, a preventable eye disease, is especially prevalent among reservation Indians in Minnesota.

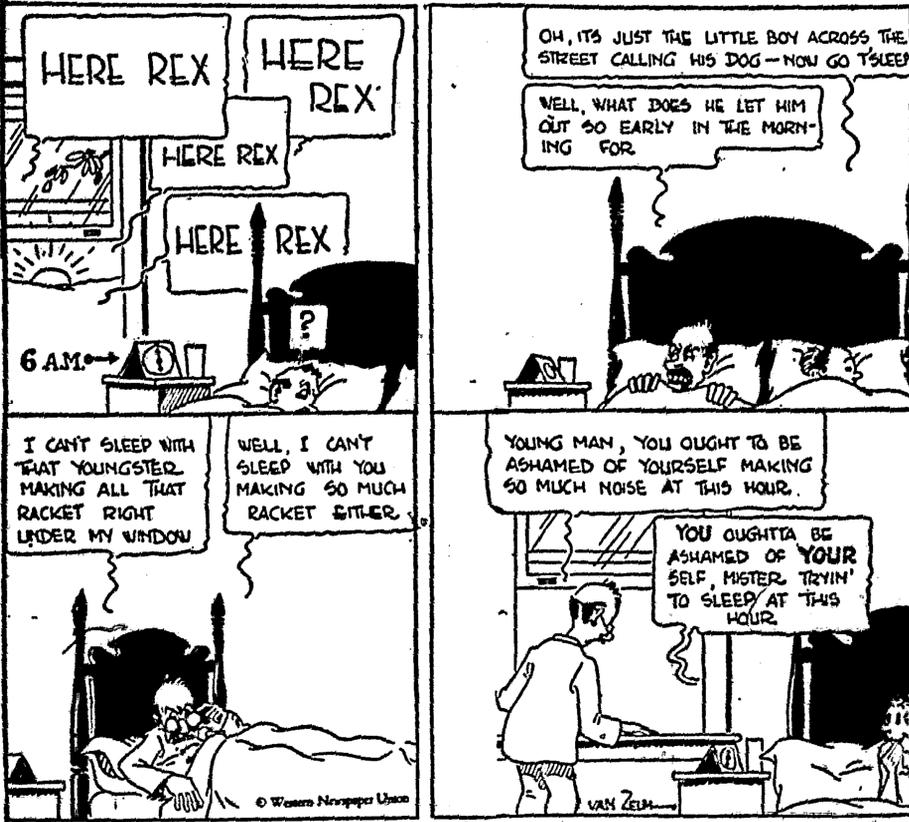
John Henry Stedman, who founded the Christmas Candle association, died in New Jersey recently. Every known variety of British tree, it is claimed, grows in the park of Blackadder, near Berwick-on-Tweed, England. With the completion of a new cable way tourists will be transported in 30 minutes from summer heat to arctic cold on Mount Blanc.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

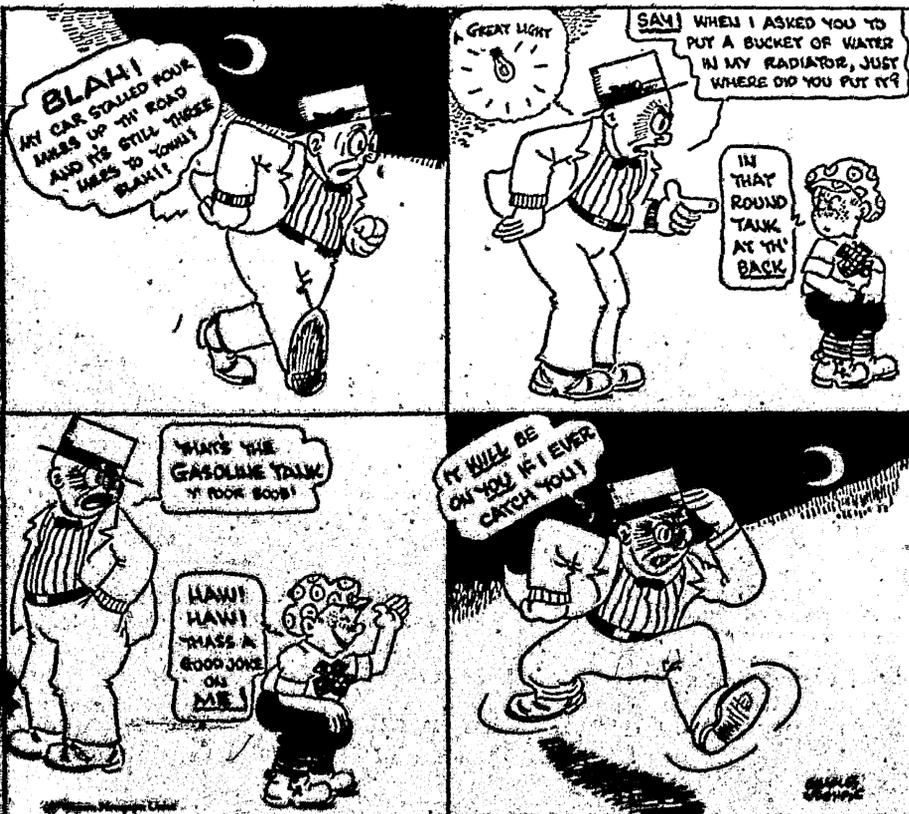
## Looking for Red Spots



## The Kid Had a Comeback



## He Filled the Wrong Tank



# The KITCHEN CABINET

The world is all dark or the world is all bright. Just as we choose to make it: Our burden is heavy, our burden is light. Just as we happen to take it: And people who grumble and peep, and people who groan. At the world and at every proposal. Would grumble and groan if the world were their own. With sun, moon and stars at disposal.

—Harriet Swift.

## WHAT TO EAT

During the summer, when bread dries and accumulates, try using the fresher slices for French toast. Beat an egg, add one-half cupful of milk and dip the bread, covering both sides. Fry in a little sweet fat until brown on both sides. Serve with or without maple sirup.

Crumb Muffins.—Take one cupful of fine bread crumbs, one-half cupful of flour, one egg, one cupful of milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of melted lard. Mix well and pour into heated muffin pans and bake about twenty minutes.

Bread Griddle Cakes.—Take three or four slices of bread, or its equivalent, cover with sour milk and let stand over night. If very dry, dip in cold water before adding to the milk. In the morning add egg and soda and a little flour; beat well and cook as usual on a hot griddle.

Bread Pudding.—Take two cupfuls of stale bread, moisten with a little milk, add three eggs and beat well into the bread crumbs, adding gradually one cupful of sugar and a quart of milk. Flavor with spices or extract, adding raisins or grated peel, if liked. Bake in a moderate oven until firm.

Currant Pies.—Take two cupfuls of ripe currants; crush and add one cupful of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, slightly beaten, and a tablespoonful of flour mixed with four tablespoonfuls of water. Bake the shell and fill with the above mixture, which has been cooked for five minutes—until well scalded through. Cover with a meringue, using the stiffly-beaten whites of the eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Brown slightly in a moderate oven.

Cracker Crumb Cake.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of graham cracker crumbs; add one-half cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one cupful of sugar. To one-quarter of a cupful of softened butter add two beaten eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of almond extract. Combine mixtures and beat until well mixed. Bake in a sheet or in layers.

Be like the bird that halting in its flight, Awails on thoughts too slight, Feels them give way beneath her, and yet she sings, Knowing that she hath wings.

—Victor Hugo.

## SUMMER LUXURIES

At this season there is such a wealth of good things to choose that we need not suffer for variety.

Soup of Green Peas.—Shell enough green peas to make a quart, add six cupfuls of water and a sprig of mint; cook until the peas are done, then add salt. Press through a colander, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of arrowroot and a little white pepper. Add to the liquor in which the peas were boiled, stir and cook until well cooked. Have ready a teaspoonful of meat extract dissolved in a little water and stir this into the soup when serving. Chicken or veal stock may be used instead of clear water to cook the peas, making a much more delicate soup.

French Turnips.—Pare, cut into dice and cook until tender one pint of small white turnips. Have ready the following sauce: to four tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of pepper and four tablespoonfuls of butter, add one pint of milk and stir the whole until it boils. Remove from the fire and add two well-beaten eggs, stir for a moment until the eggs are set, add one-fourth of a cupful of scraped onion, then reheat. Remove from the heat and add the juice of a large lemon. Stir rapidly and pour over the turnips in a hot vegetable dish. Sprinkle with a tablespoonful of finely-minced parsley and serve.

Strawberry Venus.—Make a rich biscuit dough, using two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, one-half teaspoonful of salt and milk to make a mixture to roll. Roll out and cut into good-sized biscuits and place on a plate, set into the steamer and steam for half an hour. Serve with a sauce prepared by mixing two cupfuls of powdered sugar with three-fourths of a cupful of butter and when well-blended add a quart of crushed strawberries. Set in the ice chest to chill and serve with the hot dumplings.

Never Maxwell

# The Quality Car



**SUPERIOR**  
5-Pass. Sedan  
\$860 F. O. B. Flint, Mich.



**CHEVROLET MOTOR CO.**  
Division General Motors Corporation  
Detroit, Michigan

Not alone for every-day utility does Chevrolet represent the world's lowest-priced quality car. It also meets the requirements of particular people for those social and sport occasions when artistic proportion, high-grade coach work, and handsome finish are in harmony with the time and place.

You can be proud of your Chevrolet, combining, as it does, a high degree of engineering efficiency with modern quality features that appeal to the experienced and the discriminating.

Call at our showrooms and discover the astonishing values made possible by the exceptional volume of Chevrolet sales.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan.

SUPERIOR Roadster	831.00
SUPERIOR Touring	825.00
SUPERIOR Utility Coupe	825.00
SUPERIOR Sedanette	825.00
SUPERIOR Sedan	860.00
SUPERIOR Commercial Chassis	425.00
SUPERIOR Light Delivery	525.00
Utility Express Truck Chassis	575.00

## FOUR O'CLOCK IS TEA HOUR MUSSELS TO BE CULTIVATED

Almost Sacred Institution in Buenos Aires, and Practically Observed by All Classes.

Adequate Supply of Raw Material for the Pearl-Button Industry is Object Sought.

Tea is an institution in Buenos Aires. All offices swear off work temporarily at 4 o'clock each afternoon, while white-coated porters bring steaming cups around to the employees, and employers gather up canes and derby hats and saunter forth for the nearest tea salon. Because of the size of this fashionable promenade, Calle Florida, the Fifth avenue of Buenos Aires, is closed to vehicle traffic from 4:30 to 7:30, says the World Traveler magazine.

An important step toward insuring an adequate supply of raw material for the pearl-button industry is being made by the United States bureau of fisheries, which, for the first time in history, is cultivating fresh-water mussels during the entire first year of their growth. The activity of mussel culturists heretofore has been confined to getting the young bivalves well started in life, during the brief period when they attach themselves to the gills and fins of fish. Now, however, as a check upon the effectiveness of their work, the fish will be kept in large wooden troughs until the mussels drop off, after which the latter will be retained in the wooden tanks for a year, the better to observe and facilitate their growth. The mussels will then be planted in their natural environment to complete their life cycle.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

The city imbibes its coffee and tea publicly. In the mornings the streets are congested with waiters from bars carrying nickel pots of Brazilian coffee to tardy office clerks. The Avenida is swamped with other non-alcoholic drinkers who, by paying for a 10-cent cup of coffee at a sidewalk table, get a post of vantage for the purpose of ogling pretty women out on shopping expeditions.

Never Falls.  
Tourist—What is the surest sign you have that summer has at last arrived?  
Farmer—A letter from my relatives in the city.—Boston Transcript.

A Decalver.  
"How intellectual that gentleman looks!" "Doesn't he? But he isn't—he writes poetry."



## The Meat of the Wheat

STARCH is the "meat" of the wheat berry. It is the great energy-producing element of the grain. But, in order to do you any good, it must be thoroughly digested, and it is right here that such a food as Grape-Nuts renders special service.

Grape-Nuts, made from wheat and malted barley, supplies the meat of the wheat in most digestible form.

That is because in the making of Grape-Nuts a large proportion of the starch is converted into dextrins and maltose—forms into which all starch elements must be changed before they can be assimilated by the system.

Grape-Nuts not only digests easily, but also aids in the digestion of other foods.

Crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts with milk or cream is a complete food. It supplies the life-essential vitamin-B; also iron, phosphorus and other important mineral elements for nerve, tooth, bone and other body structure.

The daily use of Grape-Nuts is a form of health insurance which has demonstrated its value for more than 25 years.

# Grape-Nuts FOR HEALTH

There's a Reason  
Your Grocer has interesting details of our offer of over \$7000.00 for Grape-Nut Recipes. Ask him about it; or write to Recipe Dept., Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

**THE CORONA MAVERICK**

Published Weekly  
Homer A. Stuart, Editor

Subscription price per year, \$1.50

Corona, New Mexico

Entered as second-class mail matter at the Postoffice at Corona, New Mex. January 28, 1921, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

**WELL! WELL! WELL!!!**

Here's The Maverick again! What d'ye know about that!

Last week Corona citizens stood around and watched the prehistoric junk with which The Maverick has been printed for the past two years and over, moved out and carted away and most of them said... either audibly or to themselves... "There goes The Maverick."

Looked that way, didn't it?

But here we are again and we will continue so long as our subscribers and advertisers stay with us. No paper can exist without the co-operation of the business institutions and citizens of its immediate vicinity. If you sincerely want your home town paper to continue, now is the time to come across with your subscription money. We can't put out a paper without the actual cash. Promises don't pay the editor's bills. We must have your support if we continue publication.

Are you with us?

**MOODS NOT GOOD**

Reliability Always an Asset in One's Life.

Man Who is Gwyed by Impulse, or by His Liver, is Not the One Who Reaches Success.

Uncertain weather in the worst weather. It may be fine; it may be wet. If you rely on the former, the chances are that you get the latter. It may be the other way about, too. Most annoying.

An uncertain tradesman annoys, also. The joint is promised "by eleven o'clock, madam, most certainly." It arrives at twenty minutes to one. Another tradesman promises to send a gasfitter at once. The man comes two days later.

That sort of thing puts a tradesman out of favor and he loses custom. He doesn't get on and perhaps wonders why, a writer in London answers states.

But tradesmen are not the only "uncertain" folk. Nor does uncertainty merely apply to the delivery of goods. There's the uncertainty of mood, and those thus afflicted are like the uncertain tradesman—they don't get on. For it is obvious that he who is uncertain, "fuzzy," and dissembling has a self-imposed handicap in life's competitive struggle.

The man of whom it can be said that he is "always the same"—not a creature of moods, that is the man who gets on. And that applies as much to the employer as the employee.

"The boss is in a wretched mood this morning," said a shop assistant recently in the writer's hearing. "I'm hanged if I'm going to bother about things."

Are you one of the "uncertain" sort? Is your day's mood something which your wife, children, friends, staff, employer or fellow workers have to ascertain before they know how to approach you?

If so, put your self-barometer at "Rattled" and keep it there. The uncertain man is always unsuccessful. He cannot keep his friends.

The policy of a smile today and a snap tomorrow isn't good enough. He balts on the ladder of success because—well, it is obvious that he who is uncertain cannot be reliable.

We must master our moods and not let them master us. That applies equally to the uncertainty which is chronic and that which is occasional. Bad or sad news may put us in a depressed mood.

A money loss or an annoyance may put us in a disagreeable mood. Those, and the like, should be kept for private consumption. We've no right to depress others or to penalize them for an offense in which they have had no part.

To be tabbed as "uncertain" is exactly the same as if we entered a race wearing leaden shoes. Take the tab off.

**Uses Cap as Heat Barrier.**

It was hot, scorching hot, the crowd of pedestrians whose feet sank into the softened asphalt and the surge of autoists who breathed the hot dry air, knew. It was noon, the perspiring traffic cop, laboring frantically to direct this mass, also knew. Then in the midst of the crowd, caught in the stream of traffic going both ways, appeared a dirty-faced, barefoot newsboy. It was hot, too hot even for those toughened feet. The newsboy danced rapidly from one burning foot to the other. But traffic was slow in passing. For what seemed an endless period the youngster kept going up and down. Finally he threw his cap on the pavement, planted himself safely on it and, arms akimbo, awaited his turn to move.

**Methods Used in Caring for Milk**

Bulletin Gives Summary of Best Known Practice in Operating Plant.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.

In these days of much discussion about the price and distribution of milk; it may be helpful to compare the various methods used in taking the milk from the producer and conveying it to the consumer. A bulletin recently issued by the Department of Agriculture entitled "Milk Plant Operation" tells how the work is done. Previous bulletins in the same series have told about construction, arrangement, and equipment of milk plants, and this latest one gives a summary of the best-known practice in carrying on the business.

**Skill and Training Needed.**

"The operation of a milk plant requires, besides general ability, considerable technical skill and training," says department specialists. New milk plants are constantly being established, often by associations of farmers who produce the milk, or by associations of producers and small dealers; and the success of such plants depends to a large degree on the manager and his methods.

In the bulletin, the various operations are followed through in somewhat the same order as in an actual plant, beginning with prompt removal from the railroad station and suitable care on arrival at the plant. Bottling and capping methods are described. Both these operations are generally done by machinery; and a comparison is made of the various methods and machines as to speed and cost.

**Insure Clean Bottles.**

How to wash the bottles and rid them not only of dirt or previous milk, but of bacteria; labor expense of washing; and how inspection may be maintained to insure clean bottles, are gone into in detail; also other elements of sanitation in plants. "Bottles are a serious consideration," say department specialists, "not only from the necessity of careful washing, but also from their high cost and necessity of frequent replacement." How to avoid frequent breaking and losing of bottles, and how to enlist the interest of milk purchasers in the return of bottles, are taken up. Customers need to be informed that the waste of bottles is one of the causes of a higher price of milk than would otherwise be charged.

Waste of milk in handling or by having too much sent out on the wagons are things that must be avoided. The bulletin tells how careful milk distribution prevents leaks of milk, and how they can properly utilize what comes back on the wagons; also how to keep track of the receipts and sales; how to pay the drivers so they will take an interest in the business; how to pay the producers; and how to deal with the problem of surplus milk.

**Good Poultryman Will Cull Flock Year Round**

The good poultryman will cull his flock the year round beginning at incubation, but for the farmer who doesn't make poultry raising a business, and wants to make it a profitable side line, one thorough culling each year will increase the production average of his flock. About the middle of the mating period is the proper time to give your flock a good culling. This will vary with different flocks, but usually comes in the middle of July, August, September, and the first part of October. The characteristics which distinguish the poor layer from the good are most evident at this time. The poor producer will not lay during the fall and winter months. A careful culling at this time will reduce the feed bill, but not the egg production.

**Important That Poults Have Good Free Range**

Turkey poults must have free range as soon as they are strong enough, but should not be allowed out in wet grass in early morning; keep them in until the dew has disappeared. But they will not stand close confinement and this means that they must have either a foster turkey hen or a common hen as a foster mother to range with them. A common hen will accommodate seven to nine poults, while a turkey hen can take care of 15 to 18 poults. It does not pay to crowd them, however, and experts say that the best number for a turkey hen to handle is around ten poults. It is well to plan to have either a common setting hen or a turkey hen ready to adopt the poults as soon as hatched.

**Young Turkeys Require Proper Kind of Feeds**

A good first feed for poults is ground dry bread mixed with hard-boiled egg. After the first week they need fine chick scratch grain. Turkeys are seed-eating birds and do not thrive on mashers alone. Plenty of sour milk helps to prevent digestive disorders and stimulates rapid growth. Young turkeys sometimes die because of low vitality, due to a weakness in the breeding stock. Some have blackhead and others die of various digestive disorders due to the feed. Young turkeys must not be overfed and the feed and feeding places must be as clean as possible. Perform a post-mortem on any turkeys that die and note the condition of the liver and other organs.

**Spring House on Farm Has Many Advantages**

Milk Cans Can Be Kept Cool by Flowing Water.

Any farmer who is so fortunate as to have a flowing spring on his place should be interested in the arrangements of the spring house and water reservoir shown in the photograph. The interior of the spring house is provided with a concrete floor and a smaller concrete tank in which milk cans can be partially submerged and kept cool by the flowing water. Since impermeability is one of the qualifications of a water tank, it is desirable to make the concrete mixture for the tank rather dense. A 1-1/4-s mixture of cement, sand and pebbles or broken stone is recommended. The construction of the outdoor reservoir is not a difficult matter. The walls



An Attractive Spring House.

are cast monolithic in form, the footing having been provided at a depth of 1 1/2 feet below the bottom of the tank. The walls are made approximately 12 inches thick at the bottom tapering to 8 or 10 inches at the top. After the walls are finished the floor of the tank is laid; this is made about four inches thick and the mixture is the same as for the walls.

In order to provide a waterproof joint between the floor and the walls a narrow opening is left between the two surfaces which is filled with melted asphalt.

In the construction of any kind of tank it is usually necessary to incorporate a certain amount of reinforcement in the concrete, especially at the corners; three-eighths to one-half inch round-rod square bars serve this purpose admirably.

**Low Egg Production Is Caused by Broody Hens**

One cause for low egg production in the average flock during the summer months is the fact that the broody hen is not quickly "broken up" or gotten back to laying.

According to G. A. Schmidt of the Colorado Agricultural college, careful records have shown that the average broody hen, if placed in a broody coop the first day she goes broody, will lay again in ten days.

If she is allowed to stay broody two days and then put in a broody coop, it will be 25 days before she will commence laying. If allowed to stay broody 21 days, it will be 35 days before she will lay.

It is therefore essential to "break up" the broody hen the first day she shows symptoms of broodiness.

The most efficient way to "break up" broodiness is to put the hens in a broody broody coop. A broody coop is nothing but a slatted coop made out of lath in such a way that a space equal to the width of a lath is left between the laths on the four sides and bottom.

This coop should be raised several feet from the ground and placed in a shady place where the broody hens can see the rest of the flock.

Feed and water the broody hens and after four days release them. Generally this treatment is sufficient. If, however, any hen wants to set again, put her back in the coop for two more days.

This treatment will not retard the formation of eggs and everywhere has proved most satisfactory.

**Fertilizer Combination to Produce Large Yield**

Manure, lime, and rock phosphate compose the fertilizer combination that has produced the largest yield of red clover in the fertilizer experiments conducted by the Iowa Agricultural Experiment station at the agronomy farm at Ames.

The plots which received this treatment produced 5,100 pounds of hay to the acre. A treatment of manure, limestone and bone meal produced 4,500 pounds to the acre and manure, lime and acid phosphate 3,000 pounds. The plots which received manure, lime and a 2-3-2 complete commercial fertilizer gave a yield of 3,700 pounds.

**Attention Required by Sow Before She Farrows**

Four or five days before a sow is due to farrow (always keep a record of date of breeding) separate her from the rest of the herd, put her in the farrowing pen so that she will become accustomed to it before farrowing; allow her exercise daily, see be sure that the bowls are in a laxative condition. Some beans and oil meal in a stop as part of her ration will aid

**TEXAS MAN BUYS GILLISPIE RANCH**

Mr. J. H. Benson, of Sierra Blanca, Texas has purchased the old Gillispie ranch in the Gillo canyon. Mr. Benson also bought the J. H. Jenkins holdings on the Gillo including the two wells known as the Tot and Baker wells. The entire range, which Mr. Benson expects to fence in the near future, will comprise about sixty sections of land. Mr. Benson states that he will ship in about a thousand head of cattle from his range in Texas about the first of September providing the range here is in good shape by that time.

In the Spring. A young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of fishing, golf, touring, a raise, spats, bootleggers, a vacation, a new suit, raising a mustache, love.—New York Sun.

Too Much of Good Thing. Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.—Johnson.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

Department of the Interior

U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 18, 1923.

Notice is hereby given that Nathan Dunn of Cedarvale, N. M., who on Nov. 25, 1910, made Homestead Entry No. 046357 for N 1/4 Section 10, Township 1 N., Range 11 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 Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner, at Cedarvale, N. M., on the 2nd day of August, 1923.

Claimant names as witnesses: Neal Knight, William B. Mosley, Reps F. Taylor and Thomas M. Richardson, all of Cedarvale, N. M. JAFFA MILLER, Register.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

Department of the Interior

U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 6, 1923.

Notice is hereby given that Riley E. Reynolds, of Mountainair, N. M., who, on February 24, 1921, made Stock-raising Homestead Entry, No. 047851, for W 1/2 Section 17 and Lots 1, 2, E 1/2, NW 1/4, NE 1/4, Section 18, Township 1-N, Range 9-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 E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on the 10th day of September, 1923.

Claimant names as witnesses: Floyd Anglin, Thomas W. Adams, Clarence M. Ward, Harry E. Bass, all of Route 1, Mountainair, N. M. JAFFA MILLER, Register.

FOR SALE—Peaches at Sunset Ranch, Apply at ranch. The Titsworth Co. Inc., Captain, N. M.

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