



COLLAPSED BRIDGE AND FREIGHT WRECK MAROON FLAGSTAFF

Flagstaff was cut off from direct transportation, either east or west, for several days, due to a wreck on Thursday night at Hackberry, west of here, and the washing out on Friday night of the big steel bridge at Houck, near the eastern boundary of the state.

Tuesday's No. 2 was the first regular transcontinental train east, and No. 1, that night at 6 o'clock, was the first through train west. As a result, our mail was pretty much delayed, though a large part of it was detoured, and after the first day or so, letters and papers coming through with fair regularity.

Transcontinental passengers suffered little inconvenience, except for the delay occurring in being detoured over the longer route, by way of El Paso, Phoenix and Ash Fork. But those whose points of departure or destination chanced to lie along the 250-mile stretch between Houck and Hackberry didn't have such an easy time of it, and there were many cases reported of long-delayed arrivals, and of long-deferred pilgrimages from this to other climes.

The Hackberry wreck was the first serious accident on the Arizona division of the Santa Fe for several months. It occurred on Thursday evening, July 31, at 6:55 o'clock, when an extra westbound freight with two engines went into the ditch at M. P. 487 1/2, near Hackberry. The train was in charge of Conductor W. A. Adams. Engineer C. R. Thomas was in charge of the head engine, and Engineer Fred Fuller in charge of the second engine. Firemen E. G. Key and E. M. Handley and Brakemen A. J. Freedy and D. E. McGoughy constituted the balance of the crew. Engineer Fuller was killed; the balance of the crew were all more or less bruised and scratched but their injuries are not of a serious nature.

The heavy rains of the hours preceding the wreck had caused a heavy flow of water which had undermined the track. Roadmaster E. Cagle had inspected the track at 5:30 and everything was all right, apparently. The water was receding and had already dropped two feet. An eastbound train passed over the track safely about 15 minutes before the westbound train, and it was thought safe. The embankment at this place is about 10 feet high, and when the westbound train struck the fill, going about 30 miles an hour, it was seemingly in safe condition. Nothing wrong was noticed until the engines began to wobble over as the embankment gave away.

Engineer Fuller, of the second engine, was missing when the wreckers arrived, and it was at first thought that his body had been washed away. But, while clearing away the wreckage on Monday, his body was found pinned under the tank of his engine.

Besides the two engines, there were 13 freight cars piled up in a tangled mass, the engines beneath. Superintendent J. A. Christie and wreckers from the Needles and Winslow divisions, cleared up the wreckage.

Engineer Fuller had just returned from a Los Angeles hospital, where he had been sick for some time. His wife and child were in Los Angeles spending the summer.

The washout at Houck presented even greater engineering difficulties than the Hackberry wreck. This big steel bridge had been giving the officials uneasiness for some time, and for some time a patrol had been watching the approaches to the structure, as, owing to the heavy rains, a washout was feared.

The Rio Puerco at this point has a habit of slightly changing its course occasionally, and, owing to the treacherous nature of the soil, the heavy rains of the last few weeks gave extra cause for apprehension, which proved to be well-founded, the torrent undermining the abutments, followed by the collapse of the main structure.

Huge pile driving machines were put at work on either side of the river, and the work of throwing across a makeshift bridge was rushed day and night. A let-up in the rains helped a lot, it being at first thought that no trains could get across the river before the end of this week.

SHE'S RID OF HIM

Mrs. Josephine Seaward, of Williams, was granted a divorce from Fred Odell Seaward in superior court last Saturday, with custody of all their children, five in number. Both are Williams people.

According to the evidence, the now ex-husband was pretty much less than nothing at all. In their peregrinations from place to place over this big broad land, his trade as carpenter had produced much less to keep the wolf from the door than her trade as a washerwoman.

She also testified that he had tried, while they were in El Paso, to induce her to lead an immoral life, so that he might be better supported.

Judge X. N. Steaves was her attorney, Gold & Harbin representing Seaward.

JUDGE CROSBY TO PRESIDE

Judge J. E. Crosby, of Navajo county, will preside during one or two of the criminal and one of the civil cases to be tried in the superior court the last of this week or first of next, Judge Jones being disqualified to preside over the cases by virtue of having been counsel in one or two of them, and from other technical reasons.

BUYING SHEEP FOR TEXAS

Walter Whitehead, a prominent stockman of Del Rio, Tex., has been in Flagstaff the past week buying bucks for his big sheep ranch down in the Texas country. He made a large purchase off Collin Campbell from his herds at Ash Fork and shipped them out the first of the week. Mr. Whitehead was a boyhood friend of R. T. and Duff Brown back in Texas some several years ago, and he was pleased to find them prospering here in this section of the country.

ELKS TO GO GUNNING FOR 100 OTHER ELKS

A lot of the Elks in this state have not complied with all the requirements and regulations of the order, and as a consequence, they are going to be killed.

Special bands of gunmen, chosen carefully from among the various Elks' lodges of the state, will start out on October 17, and from that date up to and including the last day of the month, will kill the Elks that have come under the ban. But no gunman is permitted to kill more than one.

This isn't as bloodthirsty as it now seems, for the elk to be killed are of the four-footed variety.

Jack Wilson, exalted ruler of the Flagstaff B. P. O. E., has a letter from State Game Warden Joe V. Prochaska, advising that there will be a grand elk hunt in the Sitgreave National Forest, from October 17 to 31, inclusive. None but members of the order may take part, the number from the lodge here being limited to five, and no hunter may kill more than one elk, which must be a male, with antlers.

Mr. Wilson has five blank applications. Each application must be accompanied by half the fee, the fee being \$10 for residents of the state, and \$20 for non-residents. All applications must be in before September 11. If there are more than 100 applications, there will be a drawing at Prochaska's office on September 12. The unlucky applicants will then be refunded their entrance money and the lucky ones will be sent further particulars, including a special map of the country to be hunted over, and will be asked to send the rest of the entrance fee.

In the application the aspirant must give his nationality, place of birth, sex, height, weight, color of hair and eyes, age, etc., and agree to obey all the rules. He must also have a regular hunting license.

The elk in the Sitgreave region are behaving very badly of late. They have been straying far away from home, and the farmers and ranchers are taking serious exceptions to some of their depredations. This is the reason for the hunt.

Jack Wilson is a much sought after man today. Just how he will go about it to make five applications go around is puzzling to him. He firmly intends to hang on to one for himself, which leaves four to take care of a score of eager applicants, among whom are Senator Campbell, Ray Babbitt, Lew Charlebois, Charlie J. Lehr, George Timberlake, and Dr. Miller.

FRED WHEELER PILOTS AUTO OVER 3,500 MILES

A. A. Dutton and grandson, Fred Wheeler, arrived in Flagstaff the first of the week after a long trip around the loop from their home in Kingman. They left Kingman about two months ago in their auto, crossing the Colorado north of Chloride and went to Hamilton, Mont., where Mr. Dutton visited his sisters for a short time. From there they went through Yellowstone Park and to Denver, where they stopped to visit with cousins of Mr. Dutton; from Denver they came to Flagstaff for a visit to old friends before going on home to Kingman.

"Old Man" Fred Wheeler, who answers to thirteen long years of residence on this terrestrial sphere, drove the "Lizzie" the whole distance of 3,500 miles without an accident and brought her into Flagstaff still "a-rarin'" to go.

SHERIFF HAD TO COME BACK

Sheriff J. O. Harrington went to Phoenix Saturday armed with extradition papers for Fermin Arrango, of Flagstaff, alleged booze seller, who jumped his bond here and was arrested in Los Angeles last week.

When the sheriff got to Phoenix he found that the governor was here in Flagstaff, so he had to hustle back, as it was necessary to have the state executive's signature to the extradition papers before going on to Los Angeles after the fugitive. Mr. Harrington is now in California, the date of his return is uncertain, as Arrango is fighting extradition.

It has been suggested, apparently with a good deal of reason, that the law should be changed to permit some one else to sign extradition and other routine documents in the absence of the governor from his office. Other sheriffs have been disappointed in not finding the governor at home, which is natural, as the latter's duties frequently take him away for several days at a time.

NORMAL REGISTRATION WILL CONTINUE ALL DAY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Registration of students for the fall and winter term of the Northern Arizona Normal School is being conducted by Prof. Walker, and it is requested that all town students register by Saturday evening.

FLAGSTAFF'S FIRST HOTEL, BUILT ALONG IN BOOM DAYS OF 1882



The above cut shows Flagstaff's first real hotel, where the old-timers used to congregate freely and make predictions as to when Flagstaff would have New York backed off the map. It was built along about 1882, as near as can be ascertained, and was located on Railroad avenue, near the present site of the Commercial Hotel. The old hotel went up in smoke, as did most of the first buildings of the town, in one exciting fire after another, for water was worth 25 cents a barrel then and often went up as high as \$1.00 a barrel and was delivered regularly every day by the "water-wagon man."

WAS SHE "HELD UP" OR ONLY "FRAME UP"?

A modern version of the celebrated melodrama, "Did she fall, or was she pushed?" was played in Flagstaff on Saturday to a small but very select audience.

Herewith is the complete scenario, as outlined for the special edification of the Sun readers by our well-known photo-dramatic editor, Mr. Dangerous Rearbacks:

Man rushes breathlessly to Chief of Police R. L. Neill.

"Come, quick; tarry not! My sister has been foully set upon and robbed!"

Business of rushing on Neill's part. As Neill nears scene of the devilish deed, sees heroine standing at window. Shouting, "Courage, fair lady, I am coming," Neill rushes up the stairs, in two jerks and a fraction.

Strange phenomenon: Woman now lying on bed in a deep fainting fit from which it takes the chief, her husband and her brother several jerks and much persuasion to rouse her.

Then she pours into the chief's ears her fearsome tale, to-wit, as follows, and viz:

"Here I was, laying on me bed, asleep, when in walks a tall, red-headed dame and a little boy in knee pants who calls her 'Auntie.' Before I woke up they claps me own handkerchief, wet with chloroform, to me nose. I fades out. Then they hogties me, hands and feet, and pushes me under the bed. Then they goes through everything."

Business of thinking on the chief's part, the while he holds one set of

digits to his cheek in the latest approved Hawkshaw style, with one foot on the floor, the other on the other.

"Lemme smell the handkerchief," he demands at last, as, his eyes now flaming with elation at his own scent, in so quickly taking up the scent, he reaches for the article aforesaid.

"Perfume," he mutters, disgustedly, "and d— cheap stuff, at that."

The smell at the handkerchief convincing him that he had the true scent at last, he began firing questions. And this is the gist of his conclusions: That the fact that nothing, apparently, had been taken, looked queer. That the victim had not made outcry, was queerer. That \$30 in a trunk hadn't been touched, was queerest. That the "victim's" ability to tell all that had happened while she was lying under the influence of chloroform that turned out to be perfume, was more queerer, and that she was said to be in the habit of getting up little fake situations for the purpose of interesting her husband, or scaring him, or something, was most queerest.

So Mr. Neill concluded that 15 minutes was about enough to put in on that job, and having spent that much time already, he quit.

The woman's husband, a former soldier, works for a well-known contracting painter here. Her brother works for a sewer contractor.

The scene of the alleged hold-up was the Denver House, opposite the Catholic Church.

POSTMASTER IS NOT READY FOR GROCERIES

Postmaster Charles P. Heisser says he hasn't gone into the grocery business yet, though he expects to be up to his neck in it within a few days.

The government's decision to throw on the market, through the post offices of the country, all the surplus food left on its hands as a result of the early ending of the war, was announced in advance of the perfection of the necessary details for handling the orders. As a result, the general public, eager to avail themselves of the much lower prices, have been bombarding the postmaster with all sorts of inquiries.

Mr. Heisser says he will notify the public just as soon as he gets instructions and blanks from the government, but he knows nothing at all of the plan now except what he has read in the newspapers.

SUPERIOR COURT TO REOPEN ON SEPT. 11

Judge J. E. Jones on Wednesday ordered a recess of this term of the superior court until September 11, when the jurymen are asked to report for further duty.

The recess was ordered because of delay in getting several pending cases to trial.

One of these was the \$12,000 damage suit filed by Dr. E. B. Perrin, of Williams, against W. H. Hughes and son, Kenneth Hughes. The Hughes men came from California to run sheep on shares for Dr. Perrin, who now claims that many of them died or were destroyed during the winter. There is also a difference on a cattle settlement. This case will come up again on September 15.

The case of the state against Albert Willman and Forrest Willis, charged with misbranding calves, in informations lodged by R. B. Corbett, was also held over.

WOOTEN-OWEN WEDDING

James H. Wooten, 28 years old, and Lucille Owen, 20 years old, both of Williams, came to town Monday, got a marriage license from Clerk Tom Rees, and then, with Mr. Rees and Frank Harrison as witnesses, had Justice of the Peace R. J. Kidd tie the knot that made them one.

SAYS CROPS ARE GREAT

A. F. Kinnison, horticultural extension specialist from the University of Arizona, who has been visiting among our farmers for about two weeks, says the prospects for bumper yields of oats, wheat and potatoes are sure. Weeds got a good start in the potatoes during the rains, but will do little damage, probably, as the raisers can work them pretty well out between showers. Hills are setting 12 to 20 tubers each. Price indications are splendid, Mr. Kinnison says.

LOCAL BASEBALL TEAM TOO MUCH FOR WILLIAMS

The local baseball team added another victory to their list last Sunday when they defeated the Williams team by a score of 10 to 7. The game was a clean shut out until the seventh inning, when the umpire lost his eyesight and wasn't able to see any of the Williams gang put out, and his judgment in regard to Hanley's curves across the plate was sadly in error.

The Flagstaff bunch played errorless ball and cracked out a bunch of good hits—Prochnow, Osler, and Horne getting clean three-baggers, and Carlson, Hanley, Dahl and Fagg rapping out doubles. Flagstaff started off by making three runs in the first inning and kept it up until they piled up a total of seven, after which they merely tried to hold Williams to a shut out. However, after the umpires scored four or five runs for Williams on foul balls, undeserved walks, etc., in the eighth inning, Flagstaff walloped out three more runs in their half of the eighth which was considered enough and Hanley fanned two men and forced Williams' heavy hitter to fly out to his brother Joe in the ninth.

Hanley pitched first-class ball clear through the nine innings and although several walks were chalked against him, not one of them were deserved. His curves had clean, sharp breaks to them, but the umpires couldn't look fast enough to see where the ball was. Carlson played the old steady game and took his "kidding" with the customary grin. Fagg's fielding was a feature at shortstop.

Next Sunday will be the first game on the home grounds since July 4, when the Flagstaff club will meet the Santa Fe team from Seligman. The visitors have been playing first-class ball and it is expected that the game will be close and exciting. The Santa Fe shop teams draw players from a large district, and have a reputation for clean, fast play. The local club has gone to a great deal of expense to bring this team here, and every one is urged to turn out and see the game.

"Long" John Lowery will do the twirling for Flagstaff, and when John unwinds the mystery of that southpaw of his, he has a way of keeping his opponents close to their own bench. Walter Carlson will work on the receiving end. "Nuff sed!"

GOVERNOR ENTERTAINED SUNDAY AT THE NORMAL

Governor and Mrs. Thomas E. Campbell were entertained at dinner Sunday at the Normal school. At the main table with the governor and his wife were Daniel Campbell, of Prescott, father of the governor; Brodie Campbell, the governor's son; M. I. Powers, and Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Creager.

Prof. Creager introduced the governor, who spoke for a few minutes. He called attention to the great need for teachers to go into the rural schools and develop among the pupils a spirit of service and citizenship. He said that while Arizona has been somewhat stingy in appropriating money for some needed public improvements, notably good roads, generosity has always been shown our schools. He said it is only necessary, when in need of money for schools, to make a proper showing to the legislature.

The governor said he hopes that every student, when leaving the Normal, will carry away a feeling of pride both in the school and the state.

The main purpose of the governor's visit at the Normal was to inspect the buildings and grounds with a view to recommending to the legislature requests made by the board for various improvements.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Johnston and Mrs. C. O. Robinson were among the dinner guests.

During his tour, the governor will inspect the routes of proposed road improvements and the Lyman dam project.

The governor's father had not been here since 1868, over 50 years ago. He said all there was to this city then was a little spring in the side of a hill. He was much pleased with our good looks and air of general prosperity.

CAPTAIN GUTHRIE REACHES THE U. S. A.

Captain John D. Guthrie, formerly forest supervisor of the Coconino National Forest, has returned from Siberia and was at the district forester's office in Albuquerque last week. After a short stay there he left for his old home in Virginia. While nothing definite is known of what he will do, it is reported that he will be given charge of the Grand Canyon National Park on his return to the Southwest. The active management of the Grand Canyon National Park has not yet been transferred from the agricultural department though tentatively it has been a national park for several months.

SWITZER CANYON LAKE PLAN HAS BEEN HEARTILY APPROVED

The article in last week's Sun about the plan, as outlined by John Clark, to convert Switzer Canyon into a lake and resort, with up-to-date hotel, cottages, and year-round recreational features, aroused a great deal of interest. There were many enthusiastic comments made, and on its practicability and desirability everybody seems to be agreed.

As one man expressed it: "This plan, if carried out, would assure a brilliant future for Flagstaff. That something of the sort should be done, no one can deny. We have every advantage imaginable over every other city in the state except in our lack of amusements and roofage for the thousands of people who come here every year and the thousands of others who would come if it wasn't getting to be a well-advertised fact that there are insufficient accommodations here.

"If we will get into shape to take care of the people, there is no reason on earth why we could not double our permanent population in less than five years. Our floating population this very summer would have been three times as large if we could have taken good care of all the people who came in. Many who came to stay for months, didn't stay a week. Many others were prevented from coming at all by foreknowledge of the congestion here.

"Suppose we could have taken good care of all of these people? Think of the many thousands of dollars they would have spent here!

"Suppose, even, we could take care of every person who comes here with the avowed intention of settling permanently!

"Other resort cities that haven't half our natural advantages in climate, scenery, water, etc., have grown in the same length of time to five and even ten times our size. But here we are, located better than nine out of ten of all the other resorts in the world, and we can not take proper care of a quarter of the people who come, let alone advertise for more to come.

"The lake project, if carried out, would mean the bringing in of men and money from the outside to build the hotel and take care of the other developments—if home capital wasn't interested. But what I can't understand is why our moneyed men here do not seem to realize the possibilities. A big hotel here, even if it no more than broke even—though, of course, there is no question of its paying big returns—would prove mighty profitable in the increase it would bring to business generally, and in real-estate valuation."

HARD TIME GETTING HERE

Miss Josephine Waldron, of Greensburg, Pa., is here for a visit with her friend, Miss Blanch Riordan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Riordan.

Miss Waldron telegraphed from Kansas City that she would arrive here Saturday night on No. 3. Before she got across the Rio Puerco, the big steel bridge collapsed. Miss Waldron, detouring, telegraphed from Deming, N. M., that she was "seeing America first." Mr. Riordan then telegraphed a friend in Tucson to meet Miss Waldron there, planning to go after her with a car. The friend telegraphed back that she went on through too fast for him to see her.

Next came a telegram from Miss Waldron, who said she would leave Phoenix Monday on No. 10, arriving that night.

When she got to Ash Fork she telegraphed that she would be here on Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock. Following that came a telegram from a freight conductor, who advised Mr. Riordan that Miss Waldron was in his caboose and asking that Mr. Riordan meet the freight that night, which he did, at 11 o'clock. Miss Waldron was on the train, sure enough. Still full of animation after her long trip, she danced until 2:00 o'clock the following morning.

INDIANS DON'T LIKE TOREZ

Undersheriff Bill Hicklin is awaiting Sheriff Harrington's return from Los Angeles before going to Florence with Torez, the Mexican murderer of Vic. E. Melick, and the two Adaltonis, Indian murderers of Charles Hubbell. Bill says he is going to handcuff Torez to the larger Indian, as he figures that is the best way to keep the Mexican quiet during the trip. Torez now has a wholesome respect for the Indian lifer, as the latter, deeming patience no longer a virtue, turned on Torez the other day and started in to take a little slice of revenge for the insults that young bandit had heaped upon him. When Hicklin, roused by the noise from his dreamy contemplation of the beautiful facade of the court house, entered the jail, he found Torez on his back on the floor and Adaltoni Bigue No. 1 standing with one of his feet firmly planted on the Mexican's neck.

Adaltoni No. 1 says he'll be glad when Torez is hung, as he doesn't relish having to be neighbors with him in the state "pen."

MURDERERS NOW IN PEN

Simplicio Torez, Adaltoni Bigue No. 1, and Adaltoni Bigue No. 2 are now in the state penitentiary. Undersheriff Wm. Hicklin and Deputy Sheriff John Carrett took them to the Florence penitentiary.