

THE HOLBROOK NEWS

Official Paper of Navajo County and the Holbrook Oil Field

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BASE BALL

The second game of the season between St. Johns and Holbrook was both fast and brilliant because just one hour was clipped off the time of the first game. And while Holbrook made more errors, these were due in a large measure to our boys going after almost impossible drives and long hits. Witness Engle's try for a Texas leaguer. That boy is some ball player. It is certain the score keeper disliked to give Engle an error on his splendid try. But that is base ball!

The day was ideal, with a fair breeze springing up now and then. Only the right and part of the center field was slow; the rest of the diamond was fast and satisfactory.

St. Johns scored their only run in the first inning; thereafter they drew blanks with monotonous regularity. Holbrook started off a little uncertain, but after the first inning there was no question as to which team was master. Every man on the Holbrook team played well, while the work of Reu' Engle and Lee gave them individual right to be classed as starring. St. Johns' catcher, V. Overson, is a splendid catcher and a well disciplined player. The boys were all gentlemen. A return game with this team would be interesting.

The Score: R H E
Holbrook 000 402 22 9 16 5
St. Johns 100 000 000 1 3 3
Struck out by Reuter 8; by Christenson, Hesp 2.
Batteries: Reuter and Swatzel; Christenson, Heap and V. Overson.

Umpires: Cadwell and Isaacs.
Time, 1:25.

GOOD NEWS

Lyman L. Pierce of San Francisco visited S. Earl Taylor on Wednesday of this week. Mr. Pierce will no doubt be recognized by many on account of his arduous and successful work in connection with the San Francisco Chapter of the American Red Cross.

Mr. Taylor seemingly has no doubt as to the future of the oil situation here, as he heartily welcomes his friends inspection.

HE WANTED MORE

Mabel was telling Isabel of the shy young man that had for some months been "gone" on her, but whose suit had languished because he simply hadn't the courage to speak out. Finally Mabel said, she decided that it was "up to her" to take decisive measures. Accordingly the next time he called she pointed to the carnation in his buttonhole and said; "I'll give you a kiss for that carnation."

Whereupon the bashful suitor's color outdid the carnation in brilliancy, but the exchange was effected. Then the young man grabbed his hat and started to leave the room.

"Where are you going?" demanded Mabel, surprised.

"To the florists' for more carnations," he called as he shot through the doorway. — Los Angeles Times.

LOCAL NOTES FROM ADAMANA

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Clossy and Mr. Jacob Grill, Mrs. Clossy's father, left the 5th of May on No 8 for various points on the compass. Mr. Grill goes to Trout Creek Michigan, while Mr. and Mrs. Clossy go to Savannah Georgia. Mrs. Clossy is accompanying Martin in order to be sure that he attends to his duties as delegate to the O. R. T. Convention at Savannah instead of "Bowsing" around at those "Georgia Camp Meetings" before returning to Adamana. The Clossys will visit their beautiful home, (which at present is rented) which is located on the corner of cat fish and sucker avenues in Trout Creek, Mich.

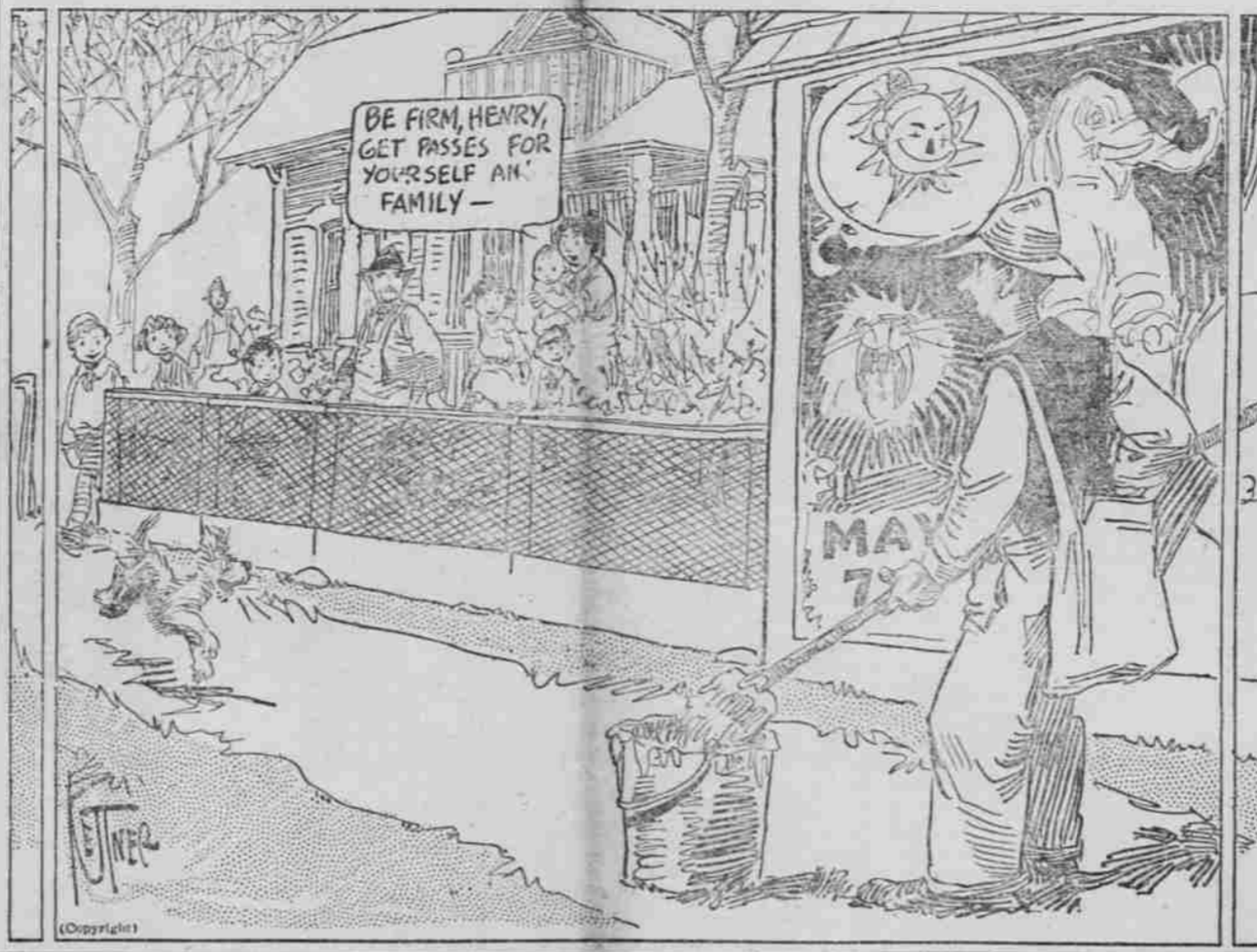
Mr. M. F. McNamara relieved Mr. M. J. Clossy as second trick operator here, while the latter goes to Savannah Georgia as delegate to the O. R. T. convention in the first day of May. However, Mrs. McNamara and her daughter Miss Patricia, did not arrive here until the 5th.

Tuesday, the third, the reverend Frank R. Speck, the Methodist minister from Holbrook, preached at the Adamana school house, having for his theme the efficacy of prayer; and as the sermon progressed, the Pastor seemed to gain in spiritual strength and power, holding his audience in rapt attention until the end of his discourse. The Pastor will be with us again the 17th of May. Everybody welcome.

It looks like Mr. John Slaton, who is building fences for Mr. Ed Hennessey, should be provided with a compass, or a few pump stations, in order to get his fences straight. Mr. Hennessey claims that his fences looked like the labyrinth constructed for king Minos to hold the Minotaur until he Slaton (not the Minotaur) came up over the hill got sight of the pump station, then his fence ran as straight toward that pump-house as the democratic vote in a well precinct.

Contrary to all reports, the last chapter in Gullivers travels has not been written, for as these lines are being corraled (Oh I mean penned) our own "Gulliver" in company with a direct decendent of Captain Kid, has left for parts unknown. They travel incognito in a high powered Ford and are fully equipped with a compass, some raincoats, and a very delicate instrument believed to be a Fertilitect, which they can easily detect and distinguish an aroma of any kind seven miles away. They are in search of a cave far far away on the upper reaches of the "Milky" where once lived a large number of the now extinct bird called the Giant Auk. The present contents of this cave are said to possess wonderful properties of fertilization, one application being sufficient to make the cacti of southern Arizona bear bananas, and our own skunk weed bear luscious strawberries. The hills of the valley (Rio Puerco valley,) violets, roses and hops would vie with each other for standing room in death valley as the result of just a slight application of this wonderful "Fert." The result of this impending discovery can only be imagined. The Fertilizer market would be glutted. Guano shipments from South America would cease in a short time. But for the unceasing vigilance of our city detective (name deleted by censor) this important

Circus Season Opens



piece of news would reach the world only when too late.

Sir Albert Oliphant, who is privileged to write after his name the following abbreviations Lit, D. L. L. B. and K. C. B. (Knight Commander of the Bath, not the Examiner Columnist Man) with an American gentleman companion, has been stopping at the Adamana hotel for several days. These gentlemen have been trying some wonderful experiments along geological lines at our artesian salt well near the depot here. These gentlemen also are very much interested in oil (I mean the liquid gold kind) and having heard there was gas in that well concluded to try an experiment. So they first of all bought a perfectly new dish pan from Mr. Alton, our merchant here, and made a round hole in the center after which a small tube was soldered to the hole, then the dish pan was inverted and placed in the well, the bottom side up, and supporting the tube which stuck out of the well. To this tube they attached a small gas jet, and in a few minutes lighted it and it burned (I mean the gas jet not the match.) It was then detached and a very delicate instrument put in its place called a sound amplifier, no sooner was this instrument attached than it commenced to play "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles, Pretty Bubbles in the Air. Then they both walked away in disgust, and the section men had to fish the apparatus out of the well to throw it away.

PETRIFICADO

JUDGLELETS

Often because a girl doesn't say "no" she says "Reno."

A clock never strikes for less hours.

It's a smart medical student who can distinguish St. Vitus's dance from the shimmy.

With present feminine styles a fellow can't even hide behind a woman's skirts.

In putting your foot forward, don't forget to have your shoe polished.

Maay a sheepish fellow is lionized at a women's club. — Judge.

Everything for housecleaning Wetzler's Adv

MOTHER'S DAY PROGRAM

To be given by the Latter Day Saint Sunday School on May 15th, at 10:30 a. m. Everybody is invited to be present.

Preliminary music, by Organist.

Song, by the Sunday school. Prayer, by Bishop O. C. Williams.

Song, "O my father" by the Sunday school.

Sacrament given, by Zelia Farr. Sacrament administered, under direction of Bishopric.

Concert Recitation, "Honor Thy Father and thy Mother Etc." Under direction W. B. Cross.

Presentation of carnations to mothers by little girls, under direction Mrs. Louis E. Farr.

Recitation by School school direction Virgil Denham. Song, by kingergarten and primary classes, direction Pauline McCleave.

Tribute to mothers, by W. B. Farr.

Ladies Quartet, direction Pauline McCleave.

Reading, "For mother's sake," by Menlo Greer.

Junior Chorus, "O I had such a pretty dream mamma," direction Bessie R. Stapley.

Talks, by three mothers.

Toasts to mothers, direction M. R. Tanner.

Male quartet, direction Thos. R. Greer.

Benediction, Wallace Shumway.

Committee: Bessie R. Stapley, Chairman. Pauline G. McCleave, Virgil Dehman, Thos R. Greer, M. R. Tanner.

POWER OF HABIT

We'll admit that Friday last was chillsome, and one of the customers of the Holbrook Drug proved it. He blandly walked into the store, turned around, folded his hands at his back and aconchalantly proceeded to absorb heat from the spot where the stove formerly stood.

Oh well, many do believe in mental suggestion.

The Limelight

Question, "What is your name?"

Answer, "O. C. Williams."

"Where were you born?"

"Dublan, Old Mexio."

"What is your age?"

"Twenty-six."

"What is your business?"

"Deputy Assessor."

"What is the extent of your education?"

"Grade School."

"Married or single?"

"Married."

"Why?"

"Ask My Wife."

"What was your boyhood ambition?"

"To be a Detective."

"What do you think of life?"

"Best one I know of."

"How is business?"

"Fite."

BE STILL

They were on a honeymoon trip. The bridegroom felt indisposed and the bride slipped out to do a little shopping. In due time she returned and tripped blithely up to her room, a little awed by the number of doors that all looked alike. But she was sure of her own and tapped gently on the panel.

"I'm back, honey, let me in."

No answer.

"Honey, honey, let me in!" she called again, rapping louder, still no answer.

"Honey, honey, its' me. Let me in."

There was silence for several seconds; then a man's voice, cold and full of dignity, came from the other side of the door.

"Madame, this is not a beehive; its a bathroom." — Judge.

GOOD SCOUTS

This week we elect Dr. A. F. Switzer to the brotherhood. Quiet and unassuming, strictly attentive to his own business, and no time for other peoples. Appreciative of a good joke, a good cigar, and any of the pleasant things life may happen to bring along; but at the same time able to bear his adversities with good grace.

AN EXEMPLAR OF LAW AND ORDER

Washington, May 5. "On May 5th occurred the centenary of the death of Napoleon, the idol of France." "The occasion is one for the review of the life and accomplishments of the great man to see if we cannot draw from his career lessons for present day application. The world is prone to think of Napoleon solely as a mighty military man, paying little attention to his civil record as Emperor of France. It is true that he was one of the greatest generals who ever lived. As Marbot tells us, the soldier who understands Napoleon's strategy has nothing more to learn. But there is another side to the character of the French leader that is worthy of study in these abnormal times.

"To begin with, Napoleon was not a native Frenchman. He was born in the island of Corsica, a French possession, it is true, but the life and thought of whose people had little in common with the French. When the young man landed in France and entered a military school at the age of ten he was, to all intents and purposes, an immigrant. His ultimate rise from that humble station to the dictatorship of France should be an inspiration to every emigrant to a foreign land. The Presidency of the United States is limited by the Constitution to native-born Americans, but there is no other office or social station in the whole land that is not available to every new-comer to our shores. The immigrant is limited only by his own will, ability, and good behavior.

"At the age 23 Napoleon was brought face to face with mob rule. He was in Paris on that fateful 20th of June, 1792, when the rabble invaded the Tuileries, and was a close observer of the events that followed, ending in the guillotining of the royal family and many of the French aristocracy. For ten years thereafter he was occupied with military duties, but when he was proclaimed Consul in 1802 the impressions that had been made upon his mind by the horrors of the Revolution found expression, and he devoted himself to setting up a government based on law and order. He established an education system, the Bank of France, the Legion of Honor, and the Napoleonic Code of laws which is the guide of French law today and has had a profound influence on justice throughout the world. 'It would be very difficult to disprove the statement,' declares one writer, 'that the superb inheritance of order, progress, and prosperity which Napo-

ABOUT TOURISTS

More road tourists are coming this way!

The first "crop" of auto travelers been forwarded to secretary of the (local commercial organization) by the National Park-to-Park Highway Association. The list received contains the names of fifty persons who have written to the executive office in Denver for a guide and other road information.

There is the assurance that many other lists will follow this one, as an evidence of the association's policy actually to direct a greater volume of tourist business thru this community.

One thousand inquiries have been received within sixty days by the association, which has sent each inquiry a road guide leaflet mentioning this and other towns on the highway. Mileage between places is given in a simple and unusual manner.

Whether the tourist will "linger a little longer" than he anticipated depends on how effectively the side trips and points of general interest are brought to his attention beforehand.

Gus Holm's, secretary-manager of the association, in preparing the inquiry lists also urges each town to mail its own literature, thereby interesting the prospective road traveler and his family to stay awhile in communities that make the most sincere appeal for their temporary residence.

The inquiries come from virtually all parts of the East, South and Middle West, and the local commercial organization is asked to send its available literature, or otherwise communicate with the prospective travelers.

IMPERSONAL MENTION

Mayfield, Ky., — A local paper this account of a wedding: "The groom wore conventional clothes of dark blue. The organist rendered Mendelssohn's march very beautifully. As the bride and groom entered the church she sang 'O Lord, I Am Not Worthy,' with much feeling."

leon bequeathed made the France of 1914.

"In the knapsack of each of my privates is a marshal's baton, is a familiar quotation from the great Corsican. He meant that the opportunity was there, and it remained only for the individual to grasp and develop it to become a leader among men. Success and wealth are within the grasp of every individual among us today, be he native or immigrant, and so long as they will be placed in the way of highest attainment. 'If Napoleon could do it, I can do it,' is the proud boast of every Frenchman, and with him as their ideal they strive for success. Let every immigrant to our shores be animated by a similar resolve to forge to the front by every lawful means that presents itself and radicalism free of idleness will disappear and contentment reign once more."

NOW IS THE TIME TO CLEAN UP AND PAINT UP GET BUSY!