



# THE HOLBROOK NEWS



L. C. Henning

Official Paper of Navajo County and the Holbrook Oil Field

SINGLE COPIES TEN CENTS

HOLBROOK, NAVAJO COUNTY, ARIZONA JULY 1, 1921

Vol. 13, No. 11

## THE NEED IS URGENT

An urgent appeal for \$500,000 for relief work in Pueblo has been officially issued, according to advices received at Pacific Division Headquarters of the American Red Cross. The appeal was signed by Oliver Shoup, Governor of Colorado, James L. Lovern, President Pueblo City Council, and C. L. L. Gann, President Pueblo Commerce Club. Five hundred thousand dollars is estimated as the least possible sum to take care of relief and rehabilitation work in the stricken city, and the public is called upon to contribute as generously as possible.

Subscriptions can be placed in the hands of the local Red Cross chapter, for transmittal to James L. Fieser, Director in charge of American Red Cross Disaster Relief Operations in Pueblo. The official appeal reads as follows:

"Five hundred thousand dollars is urgently needed as a bare minimum sum to do most necessary relief and rehabilitation work in the city of Pueblo, according to conservative and careful estimate. On behalf of the stricken citizens of Pueblo, the undersigned earnestly appeal to the generosity and sympathy of the nation to assist in meeting the situation which is entirely beyond the resources of the community, by sending in their contributions.

"More than 1500 families have already been listed by the Red Cross census as being in need of help. Many of these have lost all they possess. These families represent an approximate total of 7,000 persons and the census is not yet complete. Hundreds of dealers, large and small, have been paralyzed by the flood which completely wiped out their stocks and ruined the buildings in which they were housed. The damage is estimated between \$15,000,000 and \$25,000,000, exclusive of loss to municipal highways and railroad property. The flood victims must be helped to regain normal economic existence before the city can return to its position as a self supporting community.

"Upon invitation of the Governor of Colorado and the city of Pueblo, the American Red Cross has undertaken the task of rehabilitation and is in charge of all relief work. Destitute families are now being taken care of in refugee camps and thousands are being fed daily at field kitchens maintained under Red Cross direction. Initial steps to rehabilitate these unfortunate persons have been started. So that they may again become productive citizens and not continue as objects of charity, homes must be built and productivity restored, with the principle always adhered to of making each sufferer help himself as far as he is able. This will necessitate funds being made available immediately. The Red Cross has appropriated \$105,000 to the relief funds, but general subscriptions reported to date have been light.

"May we, the undersigned urge the need of haste on the part of those who can assist, expressing our indeed gratefulness for the assistance that may be given.

(Signed)  
Oliver Shoup, Governor of Colorado.  
James L. Lovern, President Pueblo City Council.  
C. L. L. Gann, President, Pueblo Commerce Club."

## OIL EXCITEMENT STIRS

### PATAGONIA DISTRICT

Great excitement prevailed in Patagonia on Wednesday of this week when reports were received here to the effect that drillers at work on a ranch on the east-side of the Wetstone mountains had encountered an oil strata at a depth of 320 feet. Geologists returning from the scene of the new find declared the oil shale encountered was identical to that of the Texas and Tampico oil fields.

Excitement continues at blood-heat throughout the Whetstone area adjacent to the new find, while several tentative companies have been organized in Patagonia to locate lands in the immediate vicinity of the ranch on which the oil strata was encountered.—Santa Cruz Patagonia.

## BASE BALL

Sorrow and joy were wrapped up in one package last Sunday. Said parcel was addressed to the Holbrook base ball team. The Indians once owned all this country. The white man's usurpation of their land drove them frantic, and they proceeded to vent their spleen on the ball team hailing from the county seat. Gordon Bennett presented a trophy for balloon ascensions. Had the executors of his estate viewed the 5th inning, a new and larger medal would have been ordered and presented. Excuses from a loser are ever odious, but in all fairness we must state that Reuter's finger was too sore for him to have attempted to pitch a game. For four innings the game was well played, score standing 2-2, but in the fifth Ted allowed the redskins to fatten their batting averages to the tune of ten hits, all clean. The net result of this debacle was nine runs. Franklin went into the box in the sixth, and the first five men up got hits, resulting in three runs. Then the boys came down to earth and held the opponents. Individual criticism, if any, must be directed at Montano for playing too deep in the field and Patterson for trying for grounders which properly belonged to the second baseman, thus leaving his base without a player. Reuter was the hero at bat.

Holbrook	R	H	E
020 001 120	6	14	8
Leupp			
020 093 03x	17	20	4

Umpires: Freeman and Gilpin.

Faith moveth mountains, and also gets your money back, if you have enough. The local gamblers had plenty. After smilingly watching the stakeholders pay the Leupp backers, they dug into socks, hip pockets, behind their collars and pocket books and covered every cent of South Side money that offered. Some slight noise that a close listener translated as \$200 was made. This was raised by the Holbrook contingent so quickly that we never heard of it again. Baca, like the parable pitcher, made one too many trips to the well. In the second inning, Reuter took a fancy to one of his offerings and sloughed her out for two bases. Engle rosinced up his bow and played the same tune. Thompson nearly repeated, but only made one base, Franklin made a noise that sounded like a hit and Crumley tried to knock

Another reason why an editor is sorry he's an editor is Dempsey's share of the big fight purse amounts to \$300,000 and Carpenter's to \$200,000.

## A Bird in the Pail Is Worth Two in the Bush



## NEW CLUB

We have not been very observant of late, we will admit, or else we should have taken cognizance of the new club, which is hard by the News office, as the old writers used to report. This new club, it appears has been in the course of erection for sometime and was only this week formerly opened. It is known as the W. D. S. Club. Inquiry elects the information that W. D. S. stands for Waiters, Dishwashers and Shoeshiners. The membership we understand, is limited to the above occupations, and the charter personell is but three members.

We haven't been able to secure a copy of the Constitution and by-laws of the new club, but suppose it will be in our hands shortly. We venture to suppose that the organization means to create better feeling among the three great service bodies—in other words, to see that you don't have to wait on your waiter so long as formerly; that dishes will be washed cleaner and that shoes will be shined shinier. Here's luck, hombres!

the third baseman over scoring Thompson and Franklin. The third inning was just the same only different. We scored five runs. Two tallies in the fourth, and Baca finished the game on first base. Roe, who replaced him held the boys hitless. In spite of his injury, Reuter took the mound. An exceptional one rude South Sider named Sam, gave no extra base hits.

Holbrook	R	H	E
145 200 0	12	15	2
South Side			
100 030 0	4	6	2

Home run: Sam

Herewith season batting averages.

Player	AB	Per.
Reuter	45	.466
Montano	30	.466
Thompson	14	.357
Crumley	45	.355
Franklin	42	.333
Patterson	33	.333
Hale	15	.333
Lowery	10	.300
Lee	27	.260
Engle	39	.231
Buckles	9	.222
Swatzell	30	.200
Gaumnitz	17	.353

## The Limelight

Question. "What is your name?"  
Answer. "J. M. Lee."  
"Where were you born?"  
"Teledo, Ohio."  
"What is your age?"  
"Forty."  
"What is your business?"  
"Railroader."  
"What is the extent of your education?"  
"High School."  
"Married or single?"  
"Married."  
"Why?"  
"?"  
"What was your boyhood ambition?"  
"Locomotive Engineer."  
"What do you think of life?"  
"No Expression."  
"How is business?"  
"Good."

## Not For Her

An old dame at a railway station asked a porter where she could get her ticket. The man pointed in the direction of the ticket office. "You can get it there," he said, "through the pigeon-hole."

"Get away with you, idiot!" she exclaimed. How can I get through that little hole? I ain't no pigeon!"—Houston Post.

## Ticket Gamblers

Two men were waiting for a train and one said: "I will ask you a question, and if I cannot answer my own question, I will buy the tickets. Then you ask a question, and if you cannot answer your own, you buy the tickets." The other agreed to this. "Well," the first man said, "you see those rabbit holes? How do they dig those holes without leaving any dirt around them? The other confessed: "I don't know. That's your question, so answer it yourself." The first man winked and replied: "They begin at the bottom and dig up!" "But," said the second man, "how do they get at the bottom to begin?" "That's your question," was the first man's rejoinder. "Answer it yourself." The other man bought the tickets.—Boston Post.

They've changed the old saying now to read: "Marry in haste and hunt a house at your leisure."

## FIRE

Monday morning last at 2 o'clock, the building on the rear of the property owned by W. B. Woods, was totally destroyed by fire. Mr. Woods used this building as a storehouse and garage. Contents were entirely destroyed. Fortunately there was no wind and the fire confined itself to the one spot.

The loss was adjusted as total by Lloyd C. Henning by whom the policies fully covering building and contents were written.

## EPISCOPAL GUILD PICNIC

At the ranch home of Mrs. Cephas Perkins there is a beautiful tamarack grove which is particularly well adapted for an outing. So accordingly on last Tuesday about sixty members of the guild journeyed to the ranch for an afternoon of recreation and "eats."

Everyone had a most delightful time; everything in the way of summer refreshments were served and enjoyed.

The Girls' Friendly desire to thank Mr. Ellis for his kindness in taking them out gratis.

## An Expert

"What is Wishby's method of approach when he wants a loan?"  
"Brisk and businesslike."  
"I see."  
"You would actually think you were making money by the transaction."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



Hope blooms Eternal in the Spring and so do Woods, which is why the Enthusiastic Gardener is Going To It so Hard. Let a Single L'F' Spear of Grass rise its Head and he Massacres it. Later, when the Automobiling gets Good, he will Consult that Sterling Work, "How to Tell the Garden Truck from the Woods."

## A. F. L. ELECTS SAM GOMPERS PRESIDENT BY BIG MAJORITY

Veteran Labor Leader Polls 25,022 Votes, to 12,234 Cast for His Oppnent, John L. Lewis

### HEARSTS AND GARYS REPUDIATED CLAIMS

Vote is Taken Amid Scenes of Wild Enthusiasm, Rivaling Those of Political Convention.

Denver, June 25.—President Samuel Gompers, America's veteran labor leader—overwhelmingly defeated his first serious opposition since 1894—today was returned to office with his entire administration for another year by the American Federation of Labor.

The sweeping victory, the labor chief said to night at the close of the federation's forty-first annual convention, demonstrated that the American trade union movement "will not submit to dictation from the forces of corruption or greed—neither the Hearsts nor the Garys can chart our course or select our leaders."

### Movement Is United

"Our movement is united. It is prepared to be aggressive in defense of the rights of the toilers. It will not be swerved from its course. It will be a sad day for the aspirations of the working people of our land when corrupt and intriguing interests can either divide our movement, change our course or destroy its leadership. The vote today has demonstrated to the world that we have not yet come upon that day.

"The whole work of the convention, the resolutions and declarations indicated, mean for the future a united progressive, militant movement, following upon a progressive, fruitful and militant past.

### Gompers Is Satisfied

"For myself, I may say that the work of the convention and the result of the election fill me with satisfaction, gratitude and pride, not for myself but for our movement. I am proud of our movement and my life shall be given to it in the future as it has been for these many years. We are in serious times, but we face them undaunted and with confidence and courage."

The labor chief's forces made a clean sweep from the beginning, when president Gompers was returned to the presidency for the fortieth time by overwhelming John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers by a vote of 25,022 to 12,324.

### Galleries Are Packed

The vote was taken amid scenes of wild enthusiasm, rivaling those of national political conventions. The galleries were packed with spectators. The convention floor was overflowing with delegates and their friends. Cheers and applause swept the auditorium at every vote.

Several attempts by the Gompers supporters to stampede the delegates for the veteran labor leader failed, as scores of delegates remained silently in their seats, unmoved by the urgings of fellow delegates.

This was the first time that Gompers has been seriously opposed since 1894, when he was defeated by John McBride, a mine worker, at a convention in this city, but he was returned to office the following year.

### On the Verge of Tears

When his victory was announced the labor leader, who is now 71 years old, could scarcely control his emotions and was on the verge of tears when he took his place at the rostrum to thank the delegates for their support and confidence, and declaring that "my election will bring no comfort to Gary or Hearst."

Lewis, of the mine workers, arose from his place at the rear of the hall and declared in a stirring address that he "accepted the verdict of the American Federation of Labor without the slightest tinge of enmity in my mind," adding:

## Petrifcado's Note Book

Dear Editor News: On account of not being able to receive our Mail regularly (I mean U. S. Mail, not the Winslow Mail) we finally prevailed on the Santa Fe to move our outfit cars which contains 25 souls and 5 half soles, from Brose to Pittsburg which city is a great manufacturing center which in part is not true as all the factories we have seen so far are located around the edge of the burg, while the center of the village is ornamented only with a spaggetti Parlor festooned with macaroni. I have been reliably informed that the population of Pittsburg is 7000 divided as followed 6997 Italians and 3 Americans, (colored) so you see it is not necessary to take a sea voyage if one wants to do as Rome does, which in this case consists mostly in drinking "Dago Red" and selling one another spaggetti. The company was kind enough to place us on the outskirts of the village. We do not know anything about the rest of the City's Lingerie but these outskirts are sure beautiful.

I have discovered a new kind of geese just west of Pittsburg. The native sons-of-er-er-California call them Portuguese. Well, anyway, they look different from an Adamana chicken. They are said to be better layers than the 2 loose geese and just as easy kept. We noticed that the Portu-geese have fewer feathers than the Portuganders, which I suppose is just as well this hot weather.

While in Pittsburg the other day I saw a sign which read all parts of the "Indian for sale here." An hour later I met an Indian with one leg missing and I took him around to that shop to get another for him and it turned out to be a motor cycle repair shop.

The Company gave us another mové the other day, from Pittsburg to Middle-river which perhaps was just as well as there were several bills just about due. From where our cars are located we can see off towards the golden gate, a superb and a beautiful island of superb greenery and semi-tropical flowers of every description that border the work of the landscape gardener, forming a beautiful setting for nuptial island as it is called here. In the center of this island is the home of the long, gray bearded Minister to whom all the love lorn swains and their amoratas for miles around, repair for the final "Tie-up," and as they row back towards our cars, it really looks like the "Tied" coming in.

Which makes me think I would like to down by the ocean's brink And watch the fishing bob and sink; Then we pull 'em out as quick as a wink!

And some times we just jump and rave, Over the beauty of the Marceel wave; As it flips and flops by the ocean cave Where the seanymps are wont to leave

The moon shines bright o'er the sea, And the water dogs bark quite merrily, They like to watch the sea crab wink, At the searuchin's mother on the brink

"I have used no dishonorable methods in my efforts to realize my aspiration for the presidency.

Not a Hearst Candidate "I have not been the candidate of William Randolph Hearst. I do not know the man. I stand more than ever before with the great trade union movement of America and my voice and ability shall always be given to making the American labor

[Continued on page 5.]