

Resolution No. 100.

Resolution providing for the calling and holding of a Special Election on the proposition of issuing the Negotiable Coupon Bonds of the Town of Winslow, Navajo County, Arizona Territory, for the purpose of providing funds for the construction of a system of Sanitary Sewers in and for said town.

WHEREAS, said Town of Winslow, Navajo County, Arizona Territory, is without any adequate means of disposing of its sewage, and the necessity of constructing a system of sanitary sewers in and for said Town for said purpose has become urgent and,

WHEREAS, it is the general consensus of opinion that it would be to the best interest of said town of Winslow for the said town to construct an adequate system of sewers in and for said town, in order to properly provide for the disposal of the sewage of said town, and

WHEREAS, according to plans, specifications and estimates heretofore submitted to the Common Council of said Town and by said Common Council approved, said system of sanitary sewers can be constructed at a cost of approximately thirty nine thousand (\$39,000) Dollars, and

WHEREAS, in order to provide the necessary funds for the construction of said sewers it is deemed expedient and necessary for the Town to borrow money and issue its negotiable bonds to the amount of forty thousand (\$40,000) Dollars for said sewers and

WHEREAS, the said Town of Winslow is a lawfully chartered municipal corporation in said Territory, and has a bonafide population of 1,950 persons as shown by the last regular school census taken on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1909, said Town has full authority to issue the bonds aforesaid under the provisions of an Act of Congress of the United States approved March 4th, 1898, entitled: "An Act to Amend an Act to Prohibit the Passage of Local or Special Laws in the Territories to Limit Territorial Indebtedness, etc."

NOW THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, by the Mayor and Common Council of the Town of Winslow, Navajo County, Arizona Territory—

SECTION I.

That a special election be, and the same is hereby called to be held in said town on the 7th day of January 1910, for the purpose of submitting to the qualified voters of said town as defined by an Act of Congress mentioned in the Preamble hereof, the following proposition—

Shall the Town of Winslow, Navajo County, Arizona Territory borrow the sum of \$40,000 and issue negotiable coupon bonds therefor for the purpose of constructing a system of sanitary sewers in and for said town—

SECTION II.

That the notice of said election substantially in the form following, be, and the same is hereby ordered published in the Winslow Mail a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said town, said notice to be published in five regular weekly editions of said paper.

The first of said publications to be not less than thirty days prior to the date specified for holding said election.

Election Notice

Public Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1910, a special election will be held in the Town of Winslow, Navajo County, Arizona Territory for the purpose of submitting to the qualified electors thereof the following proposition: Shall the Town of Winslow, Navajo County, Arizona Territory borrow the sum of \$40,000 and issue its negotiable coupon bonds therefor for the purpose of constructing a system of sanitary sewers in and for said town in accordance with plans and specifications therefor, heretofore adopted by the Mayor and Common Council of said Town.

Said bonds to be issued pursuant to the Act of Congress of the United States of America, approved March 4th, 1898, entitled "An Act to Amend an Act to Prohibit the Passage of Local or Special Laws in the Territories to Limit Territorial Indebtedness, etc."

To bear date of 15th day of January, A. D. 1910, to become due and payable not later than the 15th day of January, A. D. 1940, and to bear interest at the rate of six percent per annum payable semi-annually, the ballots to be used in voting upon said proposition to be substantially the following form—

Shall the Mayor and Common Council of the Town of Winslow, Navajo County, Arizona Territory, be Authorized to Issue the Negotiable Coupon Bonds of said Town, in the Aggregate Amount of \$40,000 for the Purpose of Constructing a System of Sanitary Sewers in and for said Town.

YES.

NO.

To vote for the issuance of the Bonds, mark an "X" in the square under the word "YES."

To vote against the issuance of the Bonds, mark an "X" in the square under the word "NO."

No person shall be entitled to vote at said election unless he be in all respects a qualified elector of said Town, also the owner of real or personal property, subject to taxation in said Town.

The voting place at said election shall be at the Town Hall in Winslow, Arizona.

The following persons will act as election officials at said election—

W. A. PARR, Inspector.

A. J. RATELLE } Judges
B. F. KETCHUM }

DON CHISHOLM } Clerks
T. K. SEEGER }

Said election will be held and conducted in all respects according to the general election laws of Arizona Territory.

Polls will be opened at 7 o'clock, A. M. and close at 5 o'clock P. M. on said day.

A register will be opened for the registration of voters, pursuant to Act No. 4, Laws of Arizona Territory, 1903, being "An Act to Amend Paragraph 519, Section 1, Paragraph 520, Section 2, of Chapter 6, Title Eleven of the Revised Statutes of Arizona."

Said Register shall be opened at the office of the Town Clerk of the Town of Winslow on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1909, at which time registration will begin and will close on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1909.

By order of the Mayor and Common Council of the Town of Winslow, Arizona Territory on the 3rd day of December A. D. 1909.

GEO. F. SCHAAL, Mayor.

Attest: J. E. WARD, Town Clerk.

SECTION III.

That the said election shall be held at the following place in said Town, at the Town Hall in Winslow, Arizona.

SECTION IV.

That the following named persons be and the same are hereby designated and appointed to conduct the said election.

W. A. PARR, Inspector.

A. J. RATELLE } Judges
B. F. KETCHUM }

DON CHISHOLM } Clerks
T. K. SEEGER }

SECTION V.

That L. T. KLEINDIENST, be and is hereby appointed registering officer to make registration of all persons to vote at said election who possess the qualifications mentioned in the Act of Congress, approved March 4th, 1898, herein above referred to.

Said Register shall be opened at the Town Clerk's office in said Town on the 8th day of December A. D. 1909, and shall be kept open between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. on each week day up to and including the 27th day of December, A. D. 1909.

Passed, adopted, approved and ordered posted and published this 3rd day of December, A. D. 1909.

GEO. F. SCHAAL, Mayor.

Attest: J. E. WARD, Town Clerk.

Approved Dec. 3rd, 1909.

W. P. GEARY, Town Attorney.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION. WINSLOW ELKS HOME ASSOCIATION.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That we, the undersigned, have this day associated ourselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation under and in pursuance of the Laws of the Territory of Arizona, and for that reason do hereby adopt the following ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION:

I. The name of the said corporation shall be WINSLOW ELKS HOME ASSOCIATION.

II. The names of the incorporators are Geo. P. Sampson, W. A. Parr and W. G. Kelly, residents of the Town of Winslow, County of Navajo and Territory of Arizona.

III. The principal place of business of the corporation is the Town of Winslow, County of Navajo, Territory of Arizona, and offices may be established and maintained at such other places within or without the Town of Winslow in said Territory of Arizona as the Board of Directors may designate, at which said offices or either of them, meetings of the Board of Directors and Stockholders may be held.

IV. The general nature of the business to be transacted and the objects and purposes for which said corporation is formed are as follows, to-wit:

- To make contracts, to purchase, lease, bond, locate, prospect, or otherwise acquire, own, exchange, sell, or otherwise dispose of, pledge, mortgage, hypothecate and deal in any and all kinds of real and personal property, including bonds and shares of the capital stock of its own and other corporations; To buy, sell, own and acquire, by purchase or otherwise, lands for townsites or real estate of any character and to plat and sub-divide the same into town lots, and sell, bond and lease the same; To do a general real estate, manufacturing and mercantile business; To own, handle and control letters, patents and shares of its own capital stock and that of other corporations, and to vote any stock owned by it the same as a natural person might do, to issue bonds, notes, debentures and other evidence of indebtedness and to secure the payment of the same by mortgage, deed of trust or otherwise; To borrow and loan money; To build, construct, lease, operate and maintain buildings and dwellings; To do anything a natural person might do; To do anything and everything necessary, suitable, convenient and proper for the accomplishment of the general or incidental purposes aforesaid or the attainment of any one or more of the

objects or purposes herein enumerated or incidental to anything herein contained or which shall at any time appear advisable or expedient for the protection or benefit of the Corporation, either as the holder of or interested in any property or otherwise.

V. The amount of the capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand (\$50,000) Dollars, divided into Fifty Thousand shares of capital stock of the par value of One (\$1) Dollar per share each, which shall be paid in, at such times as the Board of Directors may designate, in cash, real or personal property, contracts, services, or other valuable right or thing, for the uses and purposes of the Corporation, and all shares of capital stock shall when issued in exchange thereafter, thereupon and thereby become and be full paid and non-assessable forever, and the judgment of the Board of Directors as to the value of any property or thing, acquired in exchange for capital stock shall be conclusive.

VI. The Corporation shall commence at the date of the signing of these Articles of Incorporation, and shall endure for a period of twenty-five years thereafter, but its charter rights may be renewed from time to time before the charter expires not exceeding twenty-five years at a time, perpetually.

VII. The affairs of the Corporation shall be conducted by a Board of Directors of not less than three nor more than seven Directors, and the names of the first Directors of said Corporation who shall hold office until others shall be elected according to the by-laws hereafter to be adopted, are Geo. P. Sampson, W. A. Parr and W. G. Kelly.

There shall be an election of officers of the said corporation on the first Monday in November, A. D. 1909, and thereafter there shall be an annual election on the second Thursday in April of each and every year, and the persons so elected as Directors, and other officers as may be provided by the said by-laws aforesaid, and their successors in office shall be the officers of the corporation and shall hold their respective offices until their successors have been duly elected and qualified.

VIII. The highest amount of liability to which the said corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not exceed Thirty Thousand (\$30,000) Dollars.

IX. The private property of the stockholders and officers of the said corporation shall be and the same is hereby made to, ever exempt from all liability for the Corporation debts, liabilities and obligations.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 13th day of September, A. D. 1909.

GEO. P. SAMPSON, (Seal)
W. A. PARR, (Seal)
W. G. KELLY, (Seal)

TERRITORY OF ARIZONA, ss.
COUNTY OF NAVAJO }

Before me, W. P. Geary, a Notary Public in and for the County of Navajo Territory of Arizona, this day personally appeared Geo. P. Sampson, W. A. Parr and W. G. Kelly known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument and acknowledged to me that they executed the same for the purpose and consideration therein expressed. Given under my hand and seal of office this 13th day of September, A. D. 1909.

W. P. GEARY, Notary Public. My commission expires Mar. 2, 1911.

The foregoing Articles of Incorporation are hereby approved this 4th day of October 1909. C. P. BATES, Chairman Committee on Judiciary

SHEEP KILL WEEDS. Will Follow Furrow and Eat Roots of the Wild Morning Glory Vine.

We have had no experience with Canada thistles for there are none in this section of the country, but the wild morning glory vine is here in plenty, and apparently here to stay. However, the best way to handle them is to pasture the field with sheep, says a writer in the Farmer's Review. They will keep them from going to seed. In the spring when plowing for corn if you can have a flock of sheep with you they will follow in the furrow and eat the roots which are very tender as they are plowed up. They are very fond of them and will do a good job of cleaning up.

The great trouble with the morning glory is that it keeps coming and after the corn is laid by will run up the stalk and smother the life out of it. The vine is very bad in small grain and meadows and the remedy that will kill them will be a great thing for many farmers. The sheep in the fall will eat the vine and all the seed if one pastures the corn stalks with them. If one has lambs you can turn them in the corn in August or September and they will clean up the morning glory and not hurt the corn

Uncle Bentley and the Roosters

By Hayden Carruth

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The burden of Uncle Bentley has always rested heavily on our town. Having not a shadow of business to attend to he has made other people's business his own, and looked after it in season and out—especially out. If there is a thing which nobody wants done, to this Uncle Bentley applies his busy hand.

One warm summer Sunday we were all at church. Our pastor had taken the passage on turning the other cheek, or one akin to it, for his text, and was preaching on peace and quiet and non-resistance. He soon had us in a devout mood which must have been beautiful to see and encouraging to the good man.

Of course, Uncle Bentley was there—he always was, and forever in a front pew, with his neck craned up looking backward to see if there was anything that didn't need doing which he could do. He always tinkered with the fires in the winter and fussed with the windows in the summer, and did his worst with each. His strongest church point was ushering. Not content to usher the stranger within our gates, he would usher all of us, and always thrust us into pews with just the people we didn't want to sit with. If you failed to follow him when he took you in tow, he would stop and look back reproachfully, describing mighty indrawing curves with his arm; and if you pretended not to see him, he would give a low whistle to attract your attention, the arm working right along, like a Holland windmill.

On this particular warm summer Sunday Uncle Bentley was in place wearing his long, full-skirted coat, a queer, dark, bottle-green, purplish blue. He had ushered to his own exceeding joy, and got two men in one pew, and given them a single hymn-book, who wouldn't on week-days speak to each other. I ought to mention that he had long before made a verb of Uncle Bentley. To unclebentley was to do the wrong thing.

The minister was floating along smoothly on the subject of peace when Uncle Bentley was observed to throw up his head. He had heard a sound outside. It was really nothing but one of Deacon Plummer's young roosters crowing. The deacon lived near, and vocal offerings from his poultry were frequent and had ceased to interest anyone except Uncle Bentley. Then in the pauses between the preacher's periods we heard the flapping of wings, with sudden stoppings and startings. Those unregenerate fowls, unable to understand the good man's words, were fighting. Even this didn't interest us—we were committed to peace. But Uncle Bentley shot up like a jack-in-a-box and cantered down the aisle. Of course, his notion was that the roosters were disturbing the services and that it was his duty to go out and stop them. We heard vigorous "Shoos!" and "Take that!" and "Consign you!" and then Uncle Bentley came back looking very important, and as he stalked up the aisle he glanced around and nodded his head, saying as clearly as words: "There, where would you be without me?" Another defiant crow floated in at the window.

The next moment the rushing and beating of wings began again, and down the aisle went Uncle Bentley, the long tails of that coat fairly floating like a cloud behind him. There was further uproar outside, and Uncle Bentley was back in his place, this time turning around and whispering hoarsely: "I fixed 'em!" But such was not the case, for twice more the very same thing was repeated. The last time Uncle Bentley came back he wore a calm, smug expression, as who should say: "Now I have fixed 'em!" We should have liked it better if the roosters had fixed Uncle Bentley. But nobody paid much attention except Deacon Plummer. The thought occurred to him that perhaps Uncle Bentley had killed the fowls. But he hadn't.

However, there was no more disturbance without, and after a time the sermon closed. There was some sort of a special collection to be taken up. Of course, Uncle Bentley always insisted on taking up all the collections. He hopped up on this occasion and seized the plate with more than usual vigor. His struggles with the roosters had evidently stimulated him. He soon made the rounds and approached the table in front of the pulpit to deposit his harvest. As he did so we saw to our horror that the long tails of that ridiculous coat were violently agitated. A sickening suspicion came over us. The next moment one of those belligerent young roosters thrust a head out of either of those coat-tail pockets. One uttered a raucous crow, the other made a vicious dab. Uncle Bentley dropped the plate with a scattering of coin, seized a coat skirt in each hand and drew it front. This dumped both fowls out on the floor, where they went at it hammer and tongs. What happened after this is a blur in most of our memories. All that is certain is that there was an uproar in the congregation, especially the younger portion; that the deacon began making unsuccessful dives for his poultry; that the organist struck up "Onward, Christian Soldier," and that the minister waved us away without a benediction amid loud shouts of "Shoo!" "I swanny!" and "Drat the pesky critters!" from your Uncle Bentley.

Did it serve to subdue Uncle Bentley? Not in the least; he survived to do worse things. The Pullman car porter had settled himself for a comfortable nap, having snugly tucked away the last of his charges, including the fat man in "Lower Eight" and the timid young thing who had boarded the train at Norfolk. The porter stirred uneasily in his nap, for the snoring that was arising from "Lower Eight" drowned the roar of the train. The snoring came in gurgles, moans and whistling, the like of which had never been heard in heaven above or on the earth beneath. The curtains of "Lower Eight" had swung slightly open with the lurch of the train, and the fat man could be seen lying on his broad back, with his mouth gaping wide. As his slumber deepened, he was apparently in the last throes of choking when a neatly rolled umbrella, held in a slender white hand, crept out from "Lower Seven," where the timid young thing was shrinking, and made a vicious jab between the curtains of "Lower Eight."

Lower Eight

By Caroline Lockhart

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

The Pullman car porter had settled himself for a comfortable nap, having snugly tucked away the last of his charges, including the fat man in "Lower Eight" and the timid young thing who had boarded the train at Norfolk. The porter stirred uneasily in his nap, for the snoring that was arising from "Lower Eight" drowned the roar of the train. The snoring came in gurgles, moans and whistling, the like of which had never been heard in heaven above or on the earth beneath. The curtains of "Lower Eight" had swung slightly open with the lurch of the train, and the fat man could be seen lying on his broad back, with his mouth gaping wide. As his slumber deepened, he was apparently in the last throes of choking when a neatly rolled umbrella, held in a slender white hand, crept out from "Lower Seven," where the timid young thing was shrinking, and made a vicious jab between the curtains of "Lower Eight."

"Porter! Porter!" came a whoop from "Lower Eight," and the bell trilled wildly. "What is it, sah?" cried the startled porter as he bounded down the aisle. "Did you stab me in the side?" demanded the fat man in dire wrath. "Oh, no, sah!" replied the porter. "I never done no thing like that! You must have been dreaming, sah."

"Confound you! I'm not dreaming!" growled "Lower Eight."

"Well, sah," argued the porter, his black hand concealing his gleaming ivorys, "you know that when you turned in you had took a little moan than was Jess good fo' any gemman."

"It's mighty funny," muttered "Lower Eight;" but he was not in a position to contradict this statement, so he subsided. The porter returned to the smoking room, ruminating on the strange hallucinations produced by too long a dallying in the dining car. The snores began again in rising crescendo. Just as the teeth of nervous passengers were well set, the umbrella stole again from "Lower Seven," and another vicious lunge made the snore change to a howl of rage. "Porter!" yelled "Lower Eight," "I tell you some one is stabbing me!"

"Kain't be nuffin' like that, sah," replied the porter, coming up soothingly. "I ain't slept a wink, and nobody's been movin' in this car, or I'd a-seen them. You're Jess havin' a bad dream."

"It's no dream!" shouted the fat man. "Why, the side is sore. Feels like there's a hole where you could stick your fist in."

"Now you go to sleep again, sah," coaxed the porter, "and I'll watch that you ain't tetched."

The rumble of the train was once more lost in the vocal exercises from "Lower Eight," and the porter, pulling his cap over his eyes, napped in the smoking compartment. "Such! Ouch! Help! Help!" and a red face shot out of "Lower Eight."

The porter slouched up the aisle, disgusted written on his countenance. "Gawd, porter," groaned the fat man. "Is there a doctor on board?" "I'm horribly punctured! Did you see the villain when he stabbed me?" "Kain't nobody stab you, sah," remonstrated the porter sternly. "Nobody ain't moved in this car. You've got the delerium trimmings, that's what's the matter with you. If you don't lie still and stop your hullerinin', me and the conductor is goin' to strap you down."

"I don't see what they mean by putting drunken brutes in the car with ladies," exclaimed an acid voice from "Upper Ten."

"Put him off at the next station. This is supposed to be a sleeping-car," growled "Lower Four." "He hasn't done a thing but kept everybody awake with his infernal grunting since he turned in."

From all along the line of curtains came uncomplimentary comments, but there was silence in "Lower Seven," where lay the timid young thing who had got on at Norfolk.

"Never had such bad dreams in my life," said "Lower Eight," addressing the car in general. "Dreamed the same thing three times in succession. I believe it is a warning. If any accident is going to happen to-night, I die with my boots on. I'm going to get up."