

# SALOME



JUST FOR FUN

# SUN

Made With A Laugh On A Mimeograph  
 At Salome, Arizona "Where She Danced"  
 A Dime A Time A \$ A Year  
 Done By Dick Wick Hall  
 Vol. 1, No. 3. March, 1921.  
 To Make You Smile And Time Beguile

SALOME - "Where She Danced" - is the Healthiest Place on Earth - so restful and quiet that you might live here for years and never realize how dead you are - and then die and never know that you had been alive - which comes pretty near being Life Eternal.

Soak up a little sunshine to cheer you on your way, and don't fuss about tomorrow but be glad you're here today. A smile will make you feel at home and fill a heart with song - so be glad that you have reached Salome - and Fess A Laugh Along. What if you're short of money and the road seems long and rough? A laugh makes life seem funny and three meals a day enough. You'll take nothing when you leave here on the trip that goes one way, so why sit around and grieve here - Let's Have A Laugh Today.

Don't kick at every little thing and feel peeved becuz you can't get everything in Salome that you might in New York. We are a long ways from Broadway - and chances are you've never been in New York anyway - so smile and make the best of it here. Salome is not so bad that you can't stay here one night and fill up on Lonny's Good Grub and our Laughing Gas and leave happy in the morning. You don't have to stay here - but we do - so let's all laugh and wonder who the joke is on after all.

We take our best sombrero off to the Hon. Mrs. Nellie T. Bush, who represented the Bush Ferry at Parker in the Legislature and secured an appropriation of about \$30,000 to build the so-called Wickenburg-Parker road to Her Husband's Ferry on the Colorado River near Parker. Our only regret is that Mrs. Bush does not live between Salome and Buckeye or Salome and Ehrenburg, so that Her Road could have been built along the Shortest & Best Route from Phoenix to Los Angeles, by way of Buckeye and Blythe, the Main Travelled Highway and the Road that Tourists and Those Who Know Will Always Travel in going to the Coast. Luck to you, Mrs. Bush; we admire a Winner. But THE BUCKEYE-BLYTHE ROUTE IS STILL THE BEST & SHORTEST.

Let us Pray that God will help us to glagly carry on until the end, and strengthen soul and shoulders so they will not break or bend; let Him give us heart and courage to greet the world each day with sunshine smiling on our faces, e'en though our lives seem gray.)

Omar Khayam said that he could dine on a loaf of bread and a jug of wine with Her beside him and feel content in the wilderness - but he only meant that he liked the Desert and his old tin Lizzie and the crooked roads that make you dizzy - that start any place and lead nowhere and just keep a going and never care. He liked the mesquite and the greasewood smell and the long hot days that feel like Hell; the red sunsets and the cool moonlight and the soft sweet air of the Desert Night - for Omar Khayam was a wonderful man, who lived his life on an easy plan, with his girls and his wine and a big silk tent - My, Oh My! What A Life He Spent \* \* \* \* \* The Desert is here like it always was - but you can't Khayam any more becuz - in these dry days when even Home Brew is on the list of the things taboo, old Omar Khayam and his Jug of Juice would soon get locked in the calaboose.

A little more gas, Bill; we're missing on one cylinder.

All the bumps and curves are NOT on the road. If you think so, put your goggles on and take a squint at the picture of Salome when you get to town. No, the sand didn't burn her feet. She was a wiggletoe and shimmy dancer. That is what made her stand like that.

There's A Reason Why Salome is the Healthiest Place On Earth - and it isn't all Grape Nuts eithr. Salome is surrounded by 5,000,000 acres of greasewood or Oreosote Bush, which scents and purifies the desert air with the volatile oil of oreosote - the greatest antiseptic and tissue-healing substance known to medical science. Properly administred nothing can equal its marvelous curative properties - and no doctor can equal Nature.

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MADE WITH A LAUGH ON A MIMEOGRAPH  
 A NICKLE A TICKLE A DOLLAR A HOLLER  
 DICK WICK HALL EDITOR & MINER  
 SALOME, ARIZONA  
 "WHERE SHE DANCED"  
 TO MAKE YOU SMILE FOR HALF A MILE  
 VOL. 2, NO. 1.  
 Oct., 1921.

BE A BOOSTER - like a rooster - always crowing loud and long; keep a yelling what you're selling - put some Pepper in your song. If you're tired, go get fired - hunt a job you think will suit you; either like it or else hike it somewhere else before we shoot you. BE A GETTER - times are better for the man that packs a Smile; take your licking or quit kicking - dig right in and make your pile. THE WAR IS OVER and there's clover in the pastures all around; it's not ~~kixx~~ ~~ing~~ waiting or debating, but making hay out of the ground. Watch it growing - always showing lots of blossoms - it's ALIVE - if you're a dead one, go use a lead gun - drones ain't wanted in this hive. BE A DOING - quit your stewing - get a move on, grab some kale; don't let your head get feeling dead yet - SWEAT AND SMILE AND YOU CAN'T FAIL.

I was out prospecting with Larry the other day - in the mountains you know - and said: "See that little butte over there". Larry is in the hospital now. He was in such a hurry to turn around that he sprained both ankles.

Put the Frog out, Bill, I think it's going to rain.

We often wonder why they send men to Africa and other foreign countries looking for rare animals for the circuses and the museums. It must be because the trains go through some of the little suburbs around Salome at night. Hurry up with that Hair Tonic, Bill, before I get bald out for that one.

Centennial River has been up a few times lately and Wenden and Vicksburg people haven't been able to get to Salome to do their trading as often as they would like to.

Some of the old timers are still waiting still for someone else to do something else.

PUT SOME MONEY IN THE TREASURE MOUNTAIN CRUBSTAKE IF YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY MINING.

Travellers who run out of water when crossing the desert often sustain life by drinking a liquid obtained from the Bisnaga Cactus; but a bush which once was found all around here, now extinct, furnished a drink that made the Cactus Juice taste like Missouri river water. It was called the Anheuser Bush and was destroyed by the Volstead Bug. A new species known as Home Brew is now quite generally cultivated, but as it only grows in dark and secluded places like Wenden and Phoenix and never reaches any great age, we have been unable to secure a sample for our collection, excepting a few dead ones. The Volstead Bug is also responsible for the disappearance or extinction of a wonderful bird which once lived around here - the Old Crow - which could make a noise like a parrot or a canary. Even a little Old Crow could make a lot of noise. A new animal, the White Mule, has made his appearance up around Wenden lately and is said to have a voice something like the Old Crow - but not so old - but Some Singer, they say, up around Wenden.

Put a little mae Cactus Juice in the radiator, Bill, and let's go.

When Salome gets the new Division Station we are going to imitate Los Angeles and annex some of the little water holes, whistling stations and mining camps like Mesquite Wells, Harrisburg, Harqua Hala, Vicksburg, Cullen's Wells and Wenden and call ourselves a Metropolis. Bill says we can't print what some of the rest of them call us.

The engine standing on the side track blowing off steam and making a lot of noise isn't the one that is doing the most work - and a lot of people we know are just like some engines - always standing on the side track and making a lot of noise while the main line engines pulling the big loads keep going right on by. Get off the side track boys and let's GET ON THE MAIN LINE and do something besides blowing off steam and standing still. BOOST THE COUNTRY FOR A CHANGE.



# SALOME SUN



JUST  
FOR FUN

Made With A Laugh      A Nickle A Tickle      To Make You Smile  
On A Mimeograph      A \$ A Holler      For Half A Mile  
Advertising Rates \$1 a Line      No Charge for Personal Mention

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VOL. 3, NO. 1      DICK WICK HALL      SALOME, ARIZONA  
January, 1922      Editor & Miner      "Where She Danced"

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Good bye, old 19 Hundred 21 - and thank the Lord that you are done, for you have been a long tough one; but we'll forgive and bury you, forget the old, start on the new - Hello, young 19 Hundred 22, you look like a healthy cuss, starting out without much fuss - I wonder what you'll do to us?

\*\*\*

One of our subscribers died last week and another one moved away. If the other one don't pay up his subscription before long we will either have to suspend publication or go to work.

\*\*\*

Our Frog says: "Arizona is dry - my tears are dusty when I cry; my chances here look pretty slim - 7 years old and I can't swim. I'm a dry land Frog away from Home - but watch me when I get to Salome."

\*\*\*

Yes, this is the RIGHT ROUTE - but if you can find anything that looks like a County Road up here, take a photograph of it and send it to the Supervisors and Highway Commissioners of Maricopa and Yuma Counties - they don't know there are any County Roads up here.

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We walked all over Los Angeles last week looking for a quiet street where everyone in Los Angeles wouldn't walk all over us.

\*\*\*

In walking around the streets of Los Angeles we noticed that all the big stores seemed to have nearly all their goods on exhibition in front - and many of the women on the street seemed to be doing the same thing. No, we didn't buy anything - but we did a lot of window shopping.

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Molasses may be alright on hot cakes - but a gold fish can't swim in it.

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We understand that a lot of people are waiting for the paved road to be built into Yuma - so they can get out.

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If they would take the bray and some of the buck out of the white Mule and leave a little of the kick in, it might be alright.

\*\*\*

The Salome Service Station says: "Drive right up in your old tin Lizzie - lift up the seat and we'll get busy; our Laughing Gas is sure some fuel - it smiles at miles and kicks like a Mule. Your tank's half full - what will it be? Shall we fill her up or only three? How about water and a little oil - better take some, see the engine boil? What about springs, don't you need a tire? - further on ahead they'll charge you higher. If there's anything else you need today, buy it now before you drive away; if you don't want to buy just say Hello and give us a Smile before you go. We are always glad to see you here and give you a Laugh for a souvenir."

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A lot of these here Easterners and Big Town Folks stop at Salome - not because they are crazy over the town - but they have to have Gas - for their machines - and after giving the town the once over (it don't take 2 looks to see it all), some of them remark: "Lord, what a place to live". I often wonder what they mean. While they are doing this, some Old Timer whose entire wardrobe never did consist of more than a three piece suit - pants, shoes and shirt - will stick his head up over the greasewood and sagebrush and, after taking a quick squint (even one makes him blush) at the latest ladie's styles, and exclaim to his burro: "My God, did you see THAT?"

\*\*\*

Salome is a little picture with a big frame around it - lots of frame - and she dances - I'll say she does.

## THE OLD INDIAN TRAIL

(Dedicated to the Tourists by the Salome Service Station)

SIXTY YEARS AGO THE INDIANS CHASED AN OLD PROSPECTOR FROM THE COLORADO RIVER TO WHERE PHOENIX NOW IS - HE HIT SOME OF THE HIGH PLACES AND DODGED AROUND THROUGH THE BRUSH SOMETHING LIKE A SPRING CHICKEN AFTER A GRASSHOPPER - LIKE A CRICKET ON A HOT STOVE - OR THE LADY ON THE BACK SEAT THIS OLD PROSPECTOR MADE THE TRAIL YOU ARE NOW HITTING - THE NATURAL AND SHORTEST ROUTE TO THE COAST - THE SCENIC HIGHWAY - SCENERY HIGH AND IN THE WAY - BUT DON'T BLAME THENOLD PROSPECTOR - HE WAS IN A HURRY - HE KNEW THE INDIANS WERE FOLLOWING HIM BUT HE NEVER EXPECTED YOU TO - AND HE DIDN'T KNOW THE YUMA COUNTY DEMOCRATIC BOARDS OF SUPERVISORS WERE GOING TO RELOCATE HIS TRAIL AND CALL IT A COUNTY ROAD -- A YUMA COUNTY ARIZONA ROAD - JUST BECAUSE THEY ARE DEMOCRATS AND THIS ISN'T A ROAD. THEY COME UP HERE EVERY TWO YEARS FULL OF DEMOCRATIC PROMISES - AFTER OUR VOTES AND EVERY YEAR AFTER OUR TAXES TO HELP BUILD ROADS THROUGH THE SAND DOWN AROUND YUMA - OUR COUNTY SEAT WHICH IS SO FAR FROM HERE IT COSTS \$17 TO SEND A POSTAL CARD TO FIND OUT WHO IS SHERIFF AGAIN THIS YEAR THEY ARE SO BUSY SAVING THE REST OF THE WORLD AND TRYING TO MAKE IT SAFER FOR DEMOCRATS THAT THEY FORGET ALL ABOUT US UP HERE ON THE OLD INDIAN TRAIL - WHICH IS JUST THE SAME AS IT WAS SIXTY ODD YEARS AGO - ONLY WORSE - AS 137556 TOURISTS CAN AND DO SWEAR TO AND SWEAR AT AND THEN SWEAR SOME GO TO IT - KEEP RIGHT ON SWEARING AND MAYBE SOME DAY HENRY FORD HIMSELF WILL COME BUMP CHUCKIN ALONG THIS WAY AND SHAKE A FEW \$\$\$\$\$\$ OUT OF HIS SYSTEM AND HELP REMOVE SOME OF THE SCENERY AND CUSS WORDS AND CORKSCREWS OUT OF THE OLD INDIAN TRAIL SO THAT LIZZIE CAN GO 100 YARDS WITHOUT GETTING CURVATURE OF THE SPINE SHIMMYING THROUGH THE CACTUS AND JUMPING GREASEWOOD LIKE A JACK RABBIT - TRYING TO FIND THE TRACKS THENOLD PROSPECTOR LEFT HERE SIXTY ODD YEARS AGO - NEVER MIND HENRY - YOU CAN DODGE THE BUMPS LIKE THE DODGED THE INDIANS AND HAVE A HELL OF A TIME - HE DID - AND MAYBE IF YOU HURRY YOU CAN BEAT HIS RECORD FROM THE COLORADO RIVER TO PHOENIX - NO ONE EVER HAS YET - BUT WITH A REPUBLICAN ADMINISTRATION EVERYTHING IS GOING TO MOVE FASTER NOW - STEP ON HER BILL - LET'S GO.

\*\*\*\*\*

STOP WHEN YOU GET TO SALOME - WHERE SHE DANCED AND FILL YOUR TIRES WITH THAT SOFT SALOME AIR - IT RIDES EASIER AND IS USED TO DODGING BUMPS USE OUR LAUGHING GAS - A FREE SMILE WITH EVERY QUART - WE LAUGH BECUZ WE LIKE TO LIVE HERE - WE HAVE TO AND YOU DON'T - YOU JUST KEEP ON RIDING BY AND BUY ASKING WHICH ROAD AND DODGING BUMPS AND CHUCKS COMING AND GOING - WE WONDER WHERE - AND WHY BECUZ WE'VE BEEN HERE A LONG TIME - A L-O-N-G TIME TRYING TO SAVE SOMETHING FOR A RAINY DAY - ROCKEFELLER AND HENRY FORD USED TO GET ALL THE MONEY BEFORE WE STARTED) BUT WE HAVEN'T SAVED ANYTHING - AND IT HASN'T RAINED - THERE'S FROGS HERE SEVEN YEARS OLD THAT HAVEN'T LEARNED TO SWIM YET - SO WHY SHOULD WE WORRY ABOUT RAINY DAYS? WE THANK YOU - AND IF YOU HAVE TO COME THIS WAY AGAIN WHY - STOP AND SAY HELLO! MAYBE SALOME WILL DANCE AGAIN OR THE FROG MIGHT LEARN TO SWIM BY THAT TIME. ADIOS!

\*\*\*\*\*

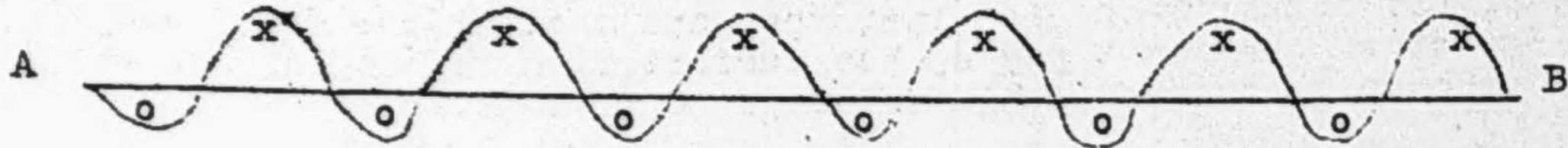
THE SALOME SERVICE STATION  
& GARAGE  
SALOME, ARIZONA  
ALL TOURISTS STOP THERE.

## A GREAT ROAD-MAKING DISCOVERY.

-o-

I have made a Great Discovery. I am going to donate it to the Boards of Supervisors of Yuma and Maricopa Counties, the Highway Commissioners and the State Engineer, for the benefit of the tax payers of Arizona, free of charge.

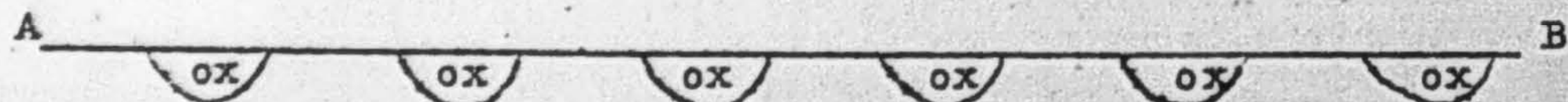
The County Officials and Highway Commissioners probably know - and if they don't all the tax-payers, tourists and automobile travellers do - that the Main Travelled Highway from Phoenix to Los Angeles and the Coast, the Shortest, Direct, Correct and Natural Route, by way of Buckeye and Blythe, looks something like this, no matter whether you look at it endways, sideways, crossways or up and down and slaunchways:



It is full of Bumps, Chuck Holes and Curves. Some of the Bumps are quite large, naturally, as this is a fine growing climate and rich soil and many of these Bumps are over 21 years old, some of them much older - old enough to vote anyway - and we have heard it intimated that some of them have been elected to the Legislature and County Offices more than once, but maybe these are different Bumps. Some of the Curves are the same identical ones the Old Prospector made, many, MANY years ago, dodging the Indians and beating it for Phoenix by the Shortest Route he could find. He laid out this Route over 60 years ago - and it has laid out a good many others since then, trying to follow his Tracks, which are now called a County Road, by the Supervisors - and a great many other Names by many other people.

For the information and better understanding of the Highway Commissioners and Supervisors, I have marked the Bumps with the letter x and the Chuck Holes with the letter o. These same letters also represent the curves, right and left - and x also stands for some of the Words used by Auto Travellers when they hit one of these Bumps - Words I am not in the habit of using and dare not use now, on account of the U. S. Rules & Regulations regarding what you can send through the mails - and I want to mail this Great Discovery to all the Highway and County Officials - so you will have to guess what the words are. The sketch only shows a few of the Bumps and Chuck Holes. There are several million.

Now, if you have studied the sketch carefully, I will tell you about the Great Discovery. I have discovered that a Bump is only a Chuck Hole turned over Bottom Side up or Vice Versus - and there are just exactly as many Bumps as Chuck Holes and the same number of left hand curves as right ones. I am surprised no one ever discovered this before. All the Highway Officials need to do to make a good straight level road is to TAKE THE BUMPS, TURN THEM OVER AND LAY THEM IN THE CHUCK HOLES? WITH THE VICE END DOWN? ONE IN EACH, GENTLY BUT FIRMLY, AND THEN USE THE RIGHT HAND CURVES TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THE LEFT HAND CURVES. Simple and easily done, isn't it? The sketch below will make it perfectly easy for the Highway Officials to understand - and they can start to work at any time. Just put the x's in the o's and we will have a good road, like this:

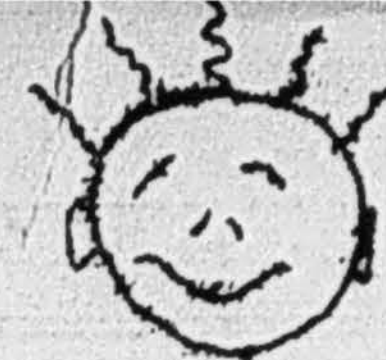


I wonder how old Anne will be before they will do this?

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WORK WITH WILKINSON - BOOST FOR AND BUILD THE BUCKEYE-BLYTHE ROUTE FROM PHOENIX TO LOS ANGELES BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST AND SHORTEST AND WILL BRING BIGGER AND BETTER BUSINESS AND CALIFORNIA CAPITAL TO ALL ARIZONA.

## SALOME SUN



JUST FOR FUN..

|                               |                      |                    |
|-------------------------------|----------------------|--------------------|
| Made With A Laugh             | If You Don't Like It | To Make You Smile  |
| On A Mimeograph               | Don't Take It        | For Half A Mile    |
| Advertising Rates \$10 A Line | - Personal Mention - | Don't Mention It   |
| Vol. 3, No. 2                 | DICK WICK HALL       | SALOME, ARIZONA    |
| February, 1922.               | Editor & Printer     | "Where She Danced" |

## YUMARUS YUMA.

-o-

Yuma has been the subject of many yarns, by eastern people, but never by anyone who has had to live there - for life in Yuma is no joke, even if it does sound like humor. Quite a few really nice people - quite - a - few - nice quiet people do live in Yuma - but I never could understand why, unless it is because they are waiting for that paved road to be built into Yuma - so they can get out of there. They are mostly just about like other folks - only a little more so - a - little - more - so - well, you know.

\*\*\*

Yuma is located a short distance north of the Mexican Boundary Line. Tourists and strangers, after giving the town the once over, often wonder who made a mistake and got the line on that side of the town. The natives also often wonder - in fact, wondering seems to be one of the main occupations of many of them - just wondering.

\*\*\*

Yuma is a nice little town - a nice l-i-t-t-l-e town, and it is growing gradually - very gradually. Several babies were born there last year, not from choice probably, but because they couldn't help it. They got a warm reception alright. No one ever dies there - if they can help it - so the town keeps on growing, gradually - very gradually - growing still - or maybe stiller.

\*\*\*

Yuma is said to be the "hottest place on earth", and is best known to the world as the place where the soldier came from - NOT the one who won the war, but the soldier who went to Hell and sent back for his blankets. Hell seemed chilly after Yuma. It is also said that a stranger once died back east and while being cremated someone opened the over door to see how the roasting was proceeding. The stranger raised up and growled: "SHUT THAT DOOR - I come from Yuma and I can't stand cold drafts!" Next.

\*\*\*

Yuma is also the town where it is said a coyote walked down the main street one summer Saturday afternoon chasing a jackrabbit, walking, both walking. Nothing ever runs in Yuma in the summer time, except molasses and the Colorado River, which is so full of mud it crawls. Sand gars live in the sand bars and eat mud. The natives catch them with shovels. No other fish can live in the river, as their bellies get full of mud and sand whenever they try to swim up stream and the weight sinks them to the bottom.

\*\*\*

Yuma is hot, alright - but not half so hot as I would like to make it for the Supervisors and Highway Commissioners who spend all, or nearly all, of our road money building paved roads around among their ranches and into Yuma, and do little or nothing at all on the main travelled highway through Salome to the Coast, the shortest, direct route by way of Quartzite and Blythe. The Encyclopedia Britannica says Salome is in Yuma County, so it must be so, but we would never know it if it wasn't for the tax collector and the hungry politicians who come up here every two years after votes.

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Yuma is so far away that we can go to Los Angeles and then out to the Catalina Islands in the Pacific Ocean and GET THERE FROM SALOME QUICKER THAN WE CAN GET TO YUMA, THE COUNTY SEAT. If we should want to go to Yuma - I mean, rather, if we should HAVE to go to Yuma, because no one ever really WANTS to go to Yuma, we can either take the train over into California, to Colton, and back again to Yuma, or around by Phoenix, several hundred miles, either way, and by the time you get there you forget what you started for and have to spend \$17 sending your wife a postal card to find out. Don't believe all the stories you hear about Yuma - the whole truth has never been told yet - by anyone from Yuma - it's too Yumarus.

A SHEEP HERDER FROM YALE.

Reed & Cashion and other sheepmen come down here into Happy Valley every spring to lamb and shear - the sheep, I mean, not Reed & Cashion or the sheepmen; also to eat up all of Mrs. Peck's cow feed and help out some of the poor people around Wenden, the side track 5 miles up the line from Salome, the Mining Metropolis.

Algernon McGoogle - "Hotfoot Mac" they called him at Yale, on account of his springing ability - also came out here this spring, on account of his health, having exercised too much in his BVD's while training to beat the 100 yard record, and taken a bad cold, which settled on his lungs, so the doctors ordered Arizona and outdoor life for Mac. Mac had lived all his life in the city and Happy Valley, Arizona was a new experience to him.

Mac landed in Happy Valley soon after the sheep - and he has been after them most of the time since, he says. Reed was short of herders and Mac was short of cash, and Scotch by descent, so Mac was soon hired to herd a band of about 2,000 ba ba's. It is customary to herd the sheep around the desert among the greasewood and sage brush during the day, bringing them back to the corrals at night on account of the coyotes.

Mac was started out the first morning with his band and instructed to wander along slowly towards a little butte several miles away, letting the sheep feed as they went along, and to start back towards camp so as to get in before dark. "Try and get them back here by five o'clock", Reed called to him as he left, "and don't let any of the lambs get away from the band", he added jokingly, as there were no lambs in the band and the ewes were not due to lamb for several weeks yet.

The sheep and Mac soon disappeared in the brush and nothing more was thought of them until supper time came and no sign of Mac or the sheep. Reed commenced to worry, about the sheep, and about seven o'clock was about to start out looking for them when Mac at last came driving them up through the brush into the corral and, after shutting them in, came up to the chuck tent, streaked with dust and perspiration and, from all appearances, tired out. Before Reed could say anything, Mac burst out:

"Boss", he said, "I'm through. They thought back east that I was a foot racer, but I'm not. Almost any sheep herder that can herd that band for a week and not lose those lambs can beat all the world's records. I didn't lose any today and I ran every one of those damn lambs back into the band every time they tried to get away, but one day is enough for me. I'm all in, but they are all there. Go and count them up and then give me my time. I'm done."

Reed, knowing that there were no lambs in the band and that none of the ewes could have lambed yet, went down to the corral to investigate and, off in one corner, huddled up by themselves, he counted 47 jackrabbits and 16 cottontails.

With schools so scarce away out here, I wonder if some one can tell how these jackrabbits all can learn to multiply so fast and well.

When we see all the money that is being spent building roads through the sand hills into Parker and the Bush Ferry, we wonder whether Mrs. Bush, in the late Legislature, represented the people or Her Husband's Ferry.

We will give \$10 to anyone for a good photograph of the Supervisors and Highway Officials of Yuma and Maricopa Counties, to show to the tourists going through, just so they will understand why we have no roads or road work up here, without asking questions.

If a bee can sting like the Devil on a diet of honey, what would one do if you fed him French dressing or Tobacco sauce?

IF YOU HAVE MONEY TO INVEST AND WANT TO MAKE MONEY MINING IN THE GROUND WITH AN ARIZONA MINING MAN, IT WILL PAY YOU TO CALL ON OR ADDRESS DICK WICK HALL AT SALOME, ARIZONA, AND YOU CAN GET IN RIGHT ON THE RIGHT KIND OF A MINING DEAL AT THE RIGHT KIND OF A PRICE - REAL MINING, THE KIND THAT PAYS, DIGGING GOLD, SILVER AND COPPER OUT OF THE GROUND. WRITE ME AND I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

# SALOME SUN

MADE WITH A LAUGH ON A MIMEOGRAPH DICK WICK HALL EDITOR & MINER TO MAKE YOU SMILE FOR HALF A MILE  
 Advertising Rates \$1 A Word No Charge For Personal Mention  
 VOL. 3, NO. 3 "JUST FOR FUN" SALOME, ARIZONA  
 APRIL, 1922. & HARD BOILED "WHERE SHE DANCED"

HERE SHE IS!

Ben Franklin said that all cats are gray at night, but Ben Franklin never saw Salome - "Where She Danced."  
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Mickey Sullivan lost his almanac out at the Nob Hill mine last week and had to come to town to find out what time it was.  
 \*\*\*

A tenderfoot from Iowa came along last week in an old Lizzie and Squint Eye Johnson traded him 160 acres of land for it. I hear Squint Eye said that the darn fool couldn't read and he made the deal out for 640 acres.  
 \*\*\*

Tourists stopping at the Salome Service Station always get their TANKS full of gas; at some of these sage brush and side track stations they get their EAR full.  
 \*\*\*

Laying all jokes aside - Parker included - Parker is not a bad little town. It will come in handy as a suburb for Salome when we need those sand hills to build our Court House here at Salome.  
 \*\*\*

Ed Earll has a nice green spot on his ranch between Bob Keast's and Mrs. Peck's - but he picked out a poor place to raise calves. Bob started a few years ago with a saw horse and Mrs. Peck with a saddle horse and it has been a race ever since to see which could raise the most calves. Both have done well - but Ed Earll will have to get a flying machine if he expects to get any now.  
 \*\*\*

This IS a wonderful country.

Times haven't changed much since Adam and Eve raised Cain and a lot of people are doing it yet.  
 \*\*\*

A tourist coming through the other day said: "What are all those big black birds flying around in the air up over that little side track station a few miles up the road? I don't see any of them flying around Salome." Some of these tourists maynot be up on Natural History, but you can't fool a Buzzard. They know - they ALWAYS can tell.  
 \*\*\*

According to the papers, Yuma County has just sold \$950,000.00 of OUR road bonds. I say "our" because we will have to pay for a lot of them - but the southern end of the county will probably get the first 6 figures and we will get the last two - as usual. The people of the northern end of the county ought to organize a "Road Bond Vigilance Committee" and watch the expenditure of all this money and see that we get our share. Anyone in Yuma County with that much money to spend WILL BEAR WATCHING.  
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The sand must be hot, Salome, the way you pick up that left hind foot of yours. Anyone would think you were raised in Yuma, where all the girls learn to pick their feet up young & early.  
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No, No, NO! This IS NOT a picture of anyone living in Salome now. I mention this so no one can sue me for libel or shoot me for it.

ALL THE CURVES ARE NOT ON THE ROAD TO PHOENIX.

ALL THE DELEGATES TO THE NATIONAL ROAD MEETING AT PHOENIX THE LAST WEEK IN APRIL ARE INVITED TO COME TO SALOME AND SEE HER DANCE - AND TO SEE HOW PHOENIX, MARICOPA COUNTY, YUMA AND YUMA COUNTY DO NOT BUILD OR REPAIR THE BEST AND SHORTEST ROUTE TO LOS ANGELES & THE COAST, BY WAY OF BUCKEYE AND BLYTHE - THE MAIN TRAVELLED HIGHWAY.

#### HE CARRIED A CAN OPENER.

They tell a story about a man appointed as a delegate to the Good Roads Convention from a place not a thousand miles from Salome, something which happened a number of years ago. Bill, as we will call him, sold a mine and insisted upon going to Phoenix on the new railroad and getting his money all in cash. Bill had not been in a real town for twenty five years and after getting his money, he insisted upon the mining man, an easterner, taking in the town with him. After liquoring up a little first, the usual thing done in those days, Bill wanted something to eat - "the best there is and a lot of it" - so the mining man had to accompany Bill to the best cafe in town, a place Bill had heard of and insisted upon going to. They arrived just about the time the after-theater parties began to drift in and the printed menu and presence of so many ladies flustered Bill so that he could think of nothing to order but a double order of ham and eggs and a mince pie. The mining man, wishing to help him out and knowing that Bill's bill of fare for twenty five years had consisted principally of ham or bacon and eggs and canned goods, suggested that he order fish, oysters or a lobster. Bill thought a minute, reached back and felt his hip pocket and called out loudly to the waiter at a nearby table: "Hey, waiter; bring me two cans of sardines".

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#### A ROOM WITH.

"They" also tell a story of a man well known in Arizona who at one time was elected a member of the Legislature, Governor or something of that sort; some time ago but not now. Jim, we will call him, but that wasn't his name. Jim had accumulated considerable money in the mining camp from where he was elected, but had been nowhere but locally, and when elected and sent to Phoenix he wanted to do the right thing, so he went to the best hotel in town (I'm not getting paid anything for this or I would tell you which one) and ordered the best room in the house, regardless of price, taking pains to tell them who he was and that he had money to pay for anything he ordered. He was sent up to the room and in about three minutes came running down stairs, grabbed the manager roughly and dragged him back up stairs to the room and said: "Don't think you can hand me anything like this. Don't think because I'm a rough neck I don't know what's what. I paid you for the best room in the house and look where you've put me", he exclaimed angrily, walking over to the inside door and opening it and pointing into the bath room. "Looky there", he shouted. "Look where you've put me."

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#### THE OLD INDIAN TRAIL.

SIXTY YEARS AGO AN OLD PROSPECTOR LAID OUT THE OLD INDIAN TRAIL WHICH THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS AND ARIZONA PEOPLE NOW TRAVEL EVERY YEAR IN GOING FROM PHOENIX TO LOS ANGELES - THE MAIN TRAVELLED HIGHWAY TO THE COAST, BY WAY OF BUCKEYE & BLYTHE - THE DIRECT, CORRECT, SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE - 100 MILES SHORTER AND MANY TIMES BETTER THAN ANY OTHER POSSIBLE ROUTE. THE OLD PROSPECTOR TOOK THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE HE COULD FIND FROM THE COLORADO RIVER TO WHERE PHOENIX NOW IS - THE INDIANS WERE FOLLOWING HIM, BUT HE NEVER EXPECTED YOU TO - AND HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT THE SUPERVISORS OF YUMA AND MARICOPA COUNTIES WERE GOING TO APPROPRIATE HIS TRACKS AND CALL THEM A COUNTY ROAD. HE DID MORE WORK ON THIS ROAD THAN THEY EVER HAVE BETWEEN BUCKEYE AND BLYTHE AND THE ROAD TODAY IS JUST ABOUT AS GOOD AND THE OLD PROSPECTOR AND A HUNDRED THOUSAND TIN LIZZIES HAVE MADE IT, SHIMMYING AROUND THROUGH THE BRUSH AND JUMPING GREASEWOOD LIKE A JACK RABBIT, LOOKING FOR THE TRACKS THE OLD PROSPECTOR MADE SIXTY YEARS AGO - HAVING A HELL OF A TIME, LIKE HE DID - TRYING TO BEAT HIS RECORD FROM THE COLORADO RIVER TO PHOENIX, BUT NO ONE EVER HAS YET. ANYWAY, IT IS THE BEST NATURAL ROAD IN THE STATE - JUST AS NATURE MADE IT - AND THE POLITICAL OFFICIALS DON'T WASTE ANY MONEY TRYING TO IMPROVE ON NATURE. ARIZONA TAXPAYERS SHOULD STOP UP AND DENY THE BUILDING OF THIS ROAD. WHY GO 100 MILES OUT OF THE WAY AROUND THROUGH THE YUMA SAND HILLS?

# SALOME SUN

MADE WITH A LAUGH ON A MIMEOGRAPH THIS IS DONE "JUST FOR FUN" TO MAKE YOU SMILE FOR MANY A MILE  
BOOST THE BUCKEYE-SALOME-BLYTHE ROUTE - BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST ONE.  
DICK WICK HALL, Editor & Miner - NO CHARGE FOR PERSONAL MENTION.

#### SALOME - "WHERE SHE DANCED".

-o-

We think that a paper as large as the Salome Sun should tell the truth, especially about it's own town - so we are going to tell you the truth about Salome. You will find it out anyway. Salome - "Where She Danced" - is not quite as large as Los Angeles, but it is larger than Phoenix used to be - and almost as large as Col. Ed. Fletcher thinks San Diego will be some day. The city limits of Salome extend from the Harcuvar Mountains on the north to the Harqua Hala Mountains on the south, the Granito Wash Mountains on the west and to the head of the valley on the east, including Wendenburg, the little suburb of Salome up the track. When everyone is at home and the section men all get in at night, there are sometimes as many as 17 or 19 people here all at once - not many, but what we lack in numbers we make up for in imagination.

Salome - "Where She Danced" - is the healthiest place on earth - 18 years old and none of the natives have ever died yet - that is, dead enough to bury. Some of them are still walking around yet and haven't found it out. A Chinese cook once (once was enough) committed suicide and we lost a good chance to start a graveyard when the Highbinders came up from Phoenix and shipped his body back to China. We are still living in hopes.

Salome - "Where She Danced" - has the best water in Arizona and makes all these little towns take water. The railroad hauls it to Vicksburg and Bouse, even though they hate to admit they have to drink Salome water, but that is what makes them show signs of life occasionally. We also have the purest and clearest air in the whole world - so pure and clear that you can't even see it - but the Smithsonian Institution of Washington has built a big air observatory on top of our Harqua Hala mountain, to test, weigh and measure the air, with many instruments so delicate (?) that they register agitation every time the Legislature meets in Phoenix, 100 miles away.

Salome - "Where She Danced" - has a wonderful climate. It gets a little warm here in the summer, sometimes, in the daytime when the thermometer goes up like a balloon, but in the evening, THEN is when we have REAL climate, when the temperature drops down low and sweet, like an evening gown. After getting all "hot up" in the daytime, the evenings are certainly worth waiting for. Yuma is 120 miles south of Salome and Parker 60 miles west. Both of these villages are said to be about the hottest on earth. Maybe so, maybe not - but when the wind blows from the south and west, WE CAN FEEL THE HEAT EVEN HERE.

Salome - "Where She Danced" - being so close to Yuma and Parker, does get a little warm in the summer - when the wind blows from the south and west, but we are far enough away so we don't mind it much. We expect to see it hotter someday, somewhere, here or hereafter. Some folks wonder why Salome did her famous barefoot dance. They would understand just why if they would get out here barefooted in the sand some day - when the wind is blowing from towards Yuma or Parker. They might try to look dignified and not dance, but it would make a Methodist minister's only daughter hot foot it in a way that would make the original Salome dance look like a slow train in Arkansas.

In conclusion - let us welcome you to Salome - "Where She Danced" - the Best Little Town in All Arizona. Don't kick because you have to stay here overnight and can't get everything you can in New York. We have to stay here - WE do - so why not leave a SMILE to the way - it might come back some day. A life sentence to you. ADIOS, & COME AGAIN.

LOS ANGELES - PHOENIX  
AUTO ROUTE

DISTANCES FROM SALOME

Going East, to Phoenix

| via Buckeye:  | Miles |
|---------------|-------|
| Winter's Well | 50    |
| Hassayampa    | 61    |
| Buckeye       | 68    |
| Phoenix       | 106   |

via Wickenburg:

|            |     |
|------------|-----|
| Aguila     | 30  |
| Wickenburg | 58  |
| Phoenix    | 117 |

Going West, to Los Angeles

| via Blythe      | Miles |
|-----------------|-------|
| Vickeburg       | 10    |
| Quartzite       | 40    |
| Ferry           | 59    |
| Blythe          | 64    |
| Gruendikes Well | 109   |
| Shavers Well    | 146   |
| Macca           | 158   |
| Palm Springs    | 197   |
| Banning         | 220   |
| Beaumont        | 225   |
| Riverside       | 255   |
| Los Angeles     | 311   |

via Needles

|                |     |
|----------------|-----|
| Bouse          | 30  |
| Parker         | 58  |
| Needles        | 120 |
| Cadiz          | 188 |
| Ludlow         | 229 |
| Barstow        | 283 |
| San Bernardino | 364 |
| Los Angeles    | 426 |

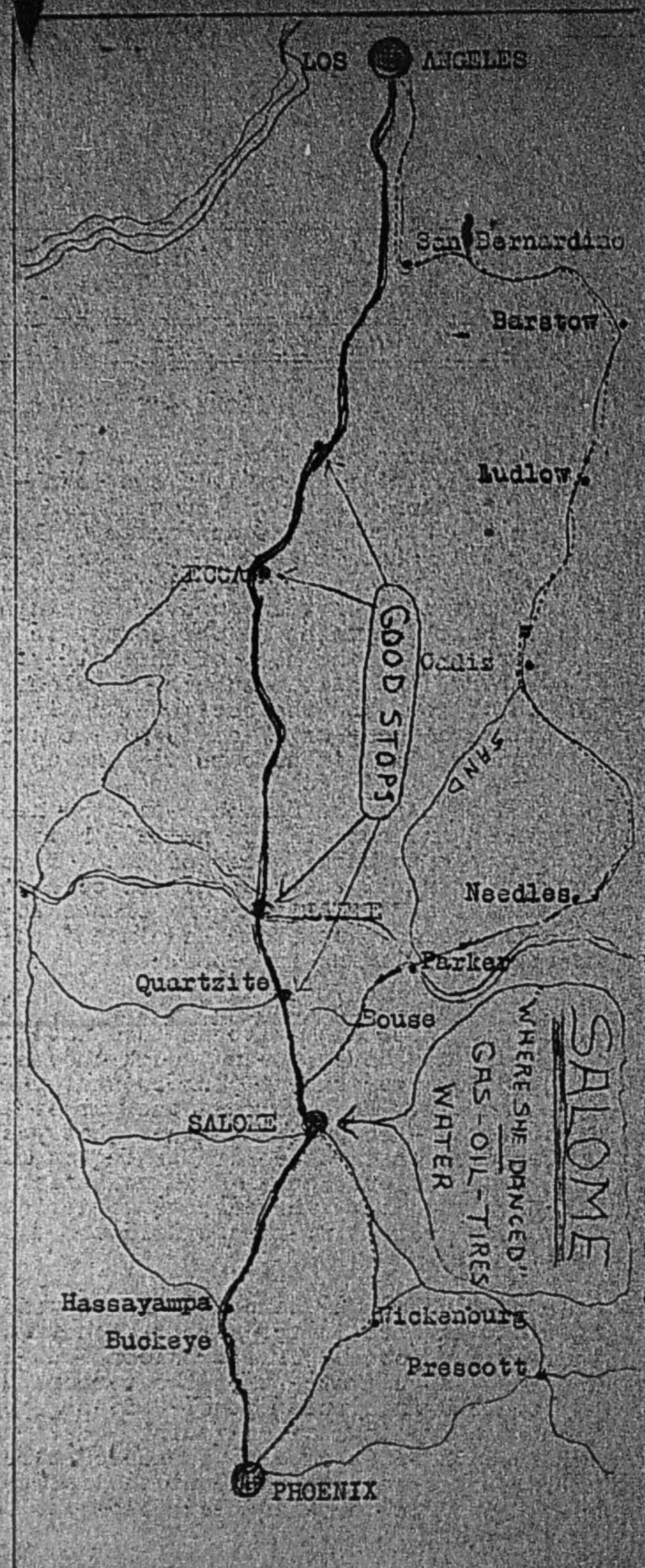
SALOME TO LOS ANGELES

|             |     |
|-------------|-----|
| via Blythe  | 311 |
| via Needles | 426 |

PHOENIX TO LOS ANGELES

|                    |     |
|--------------------|-----|
| via Salome-Blythe  | 417 |
| via Parker-Needles | 532 |
| via Yuma-San Diego | 519 |

THE BUCKEYE-SALOME-BLYTHE ROUTE IS THE BEST AND THE SHORTEST FROM PHOENIX TO LOS ANGELES & THE COAST - THE MAIN TRAVELLED ROAD.



Published by the  
SALOME SERVICE STATION  
& GARAGE  
SALOME, ARIZONA  
"WHERE SHE DANCED"

Tourists are always welcome at Salome - "Where She Danced" - and the SALOME SERVICE STATION & GARAGE especially invites you to stop at Salome, overnight, for Gas, Oil, Water, Supplies and Repairs, or just to say "Hello" and get free road maps and accurate road information, whether you want to buy anything or not. We are always glad to see you just the same. Remember the FREE PUBLIC CAMP GROUNDS, FINE WATER AND CONVENIENCES AT THE SALOME SERVICE STATION - and ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE. FILL YOUR TANK WITH OUR LAUGHING GAS BEFORE YOU GO - IT SMILES AT MILES.

NATIONAL MOTORISTS ASSOCIATION

TOURING BOARD

911 Fifteenth Street, N. W., McPherson Square

Bulletin No. 12.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

December 19, 1922.

:: National Service to the Motorist and to the General Public ::

To all N. M. A. Clubs, Officers and Members: GREETINGS!

National headquarters, in extending the compliments of the season and best wishes for the New Year, expresses the hope that the slogan of the National Motorists Association -- SERVICE -- will continue to inspire you in 1923 as it has us. May our membership continue to grow and our constructive work for the motorists of the United States justify the confidence and support being given our organization.

FEDERAL AID FOR GOOD ROADS TO CONTINUE.

The National Motorists Association which, through its Legislative Board, has kept in close touch with the steps leading up to Federal appropriations for good roads, is glad to report that there will be no lack of money or authority for the approval of highway projects during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1924. The agricultural appropriation bill, as just reported to the House of Representatives, makes provisions as follows:

For Federal Aid, \$29,300,000; for Forest Roads and Trails, \$3,000,000; for the expenses of the Bureau of Public Roads, \$473,480; total, \$32,773,480.

The Federal Aid Road Act authorized a total expenditure of \$65,000,000 for Federal aid purposes during the fiscal year in question. In appropriating but \$29,300,000 of this amount the Appropriations Committees specifically authorizes the Secretary of Agriculture to approve Federal Aid projects representing the balance of this sum, or \$35,700,000.

The language of the bill in this connection reads: "The Secretary of Agriculture shall act upon projects submitted to him under his apportionment of this authorization, and his approval of any such project shall be deemed a contractual obligation of the Federal Government for the payment of its proportional contribution thereto."

The Director of the Budget, in the estimate submitted by him to Congress recommended an appropriation at this time of \$30,000,000 for Federal Aid purposes but the Committee reduced this by \$700,000. The amount provided for Forest roads and trails is the same as estimated by the Director of the Budget.

This according to N. M. A. good roads experts will allow the various state highway departments to outline their 1923 state highway work with the assurance that federal aid projects can be completed as contemplated.

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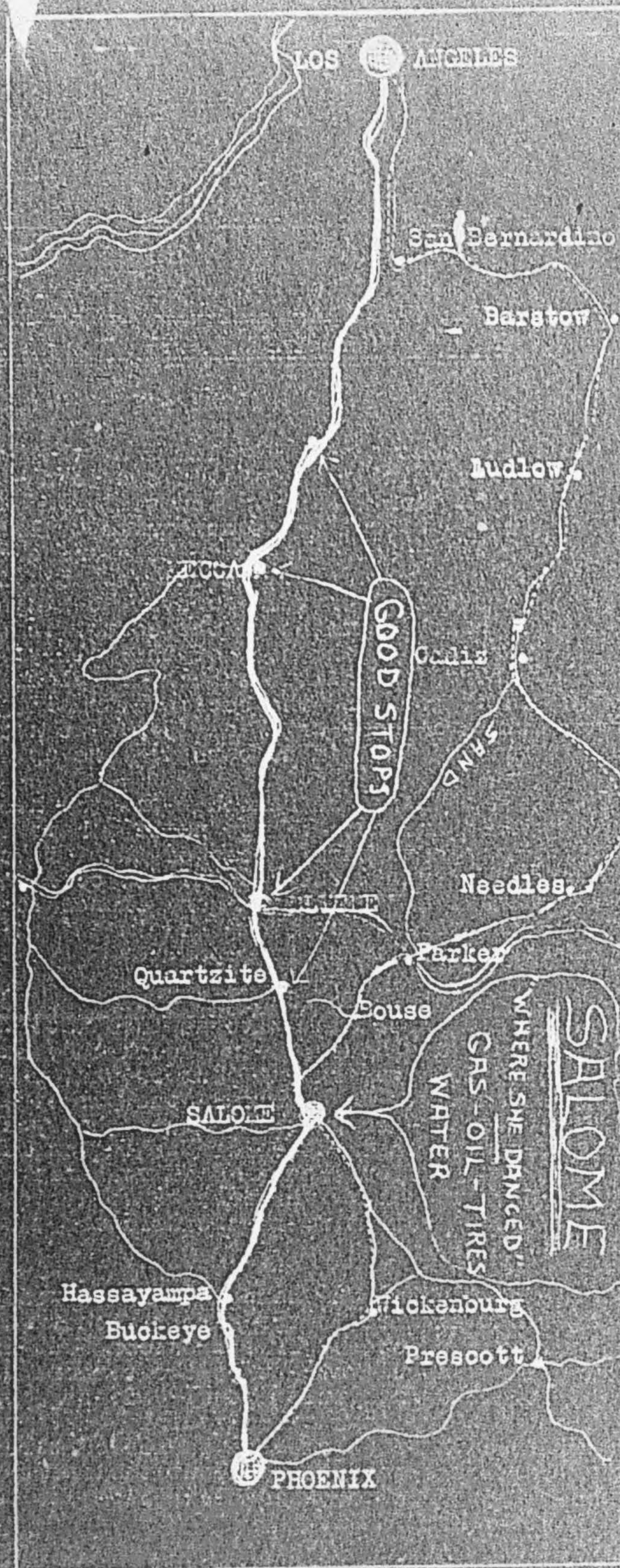
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CONTRACT LET FOR MODEL AMERICAN ROAD.

Work Under Way On Ideal Section  
of Lincoln Way in Indiana.

Specifications Impress  
Modern Road Lesson.

Detroit, Mich. - The far-famed stretch of model road known as the Ideal Section of the Lincoln Highway is, after nearly two years of preliminary research and detailed work, now under construction in Lake County, Indiana.

The contracts for the construction were closed recently in Indianapolis, when Stone & Webster, Inc. of Boston, Mass., acting as agents for the Lincoln Highway Association, undertook to build a section of road which will cost, with all appurtenances, approximately \$100,000 a mile, at a price of \$33,000 per mile to the State of Indiana. Stone & Webster, under whose supervision the work will proceed, let the construction contract to J. C. O'Connor & Sons of Fort Wayne, Indiana. Already the work on this stretch, which will perhaps be one of the most talked about and studied sections of highway in the world, is under way.

In addition to the \$33,000 per mile provided by the State, Lake County authorities have assured \$25,000 from the County funds and steps have already been taken by the County Council and Commissioners to provide this sum as the County's share. The extra expense of the Section beyond the sum supplied by the State and County, which is equivalent to what the construction of the usual state specifications would cost, will be met by the Lincoln Highway Association, thru a special fund provided by the United States Rubber Company. It is expected that the paving work will be completed by the end of October, many details including the lighting installation; the beautification of the right-of-way, etc, remaining for accomplishment next spring.

In the design of this unique section of the Lincoln Highway is embodied the mature thought of 15 of the foremost experts in highway engineering and construction and related problems in the United States who, acting without recompense as the Technical Committee of the Lincoln Highway Association, developed the general plan which was carried to detailed completion thru the collaboration of the engineering department of the Indiana State Highway Commission, C. Gray, State Highway Engineer, Lockwood, Greene & Company, Engineers, and

W. G. Thompson, late State Highway Engineer of New Jersey, the Association's Consulting Highway Engineer. Federal Aid of \$20,000 per mile has been allowed by the Bureau of Public Roads of the Department of Agriculture, toward this construction, the development of which will be closely followed by the Federal authorities.

The ideas embodied in the design of the Ideal Section which will stand for years at its central location on the Lincoln Highway as a model for the gradual evolution of the entire route as traffic volume increases, impress many important lessons thru which the Association hopes to inform and mould public opinion of the United States. The design calling for 40 feet of 10" reinforced concrete pavement, capable of carrying a traffic of 20,000 vehicles per 24 hour day, one-quarter of which are estimated to be heavily laden trucks, impresses the necessity of permanency in our modern, highway investments on main routes of travel. The width makes for safety and facility of operation. The absence of drainage ditches at the side of the road further inculcates the safety idea, while the night illumination increases the road's efficiency by permitting a heavy volume of night traffic without danger. The beautification of the roadside is in line with steps now being taken by the most advanced highway departments, which are realizing that too little attention has been given in this country to the importance of a proportionately small expenditure to realize the greatest beauty of the roadside.

While it is not expected that many states can undertake, in the near future, improvements embodying all of the principal elements of the Ideal Section design, it is felt by the Lincoln Highway Association and the officials of the United States Rubber Company, which made the object lesson section possible, that the design will be suggestive and will tend to bring to the attention of the American public the vital necessity of adequacy in present day specifications, if the hundreds of millions which are now going into highway construction are to properly serve the America of today and tomorrow.

W. G. Thompson, the Association's Consulting Highway Engineer, was the author of an interesting article on the Ideal Section specifications in the June 15th issue of the Engineering News-Record, which will be of interest to engineers and highway authorities.

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CAMP SITES ALONG THE LINCOLN HIGHWAY

The number of tourists carrying camping equipment and making but a minimum use of hotels during their summer drives seems to be increasing yearly. Even parties intending to stop at hotels frequently now carry camping equipment and enjoy making a camp now and then when facilities offer. The Lincoln Highway Association this year received an unusually large number of requests for information as to the location of specially equipped campsites with the result that the following data has been compiled. In general, of course, the tourist can make a camp almost anywhere between New York and San Francisco without interference from the owners of property and many tourists like to make a separate private camp, well away from town or city. However, more and more communities each year are providing free camping grounds within their municipal limits, often elaborately equipped with facilities for the comfort and convenience of the tourist, and they are largely patronized. Some of these camps often harbor as many as 2,000 persons at a time, notably those in the West which are located at strategic points, such as the crossing of main trails.

In the following table no attempt is made to detail provisions made for the comfort and convenience of tourist campers at each point. This is unnecessary, as it will be understood that the elaborateness and completeness of the camps generally vary proportionately with the population of the communities providing them. Water and fuel are, of course, available at all of them. At all of the points listed, special grounds have been set aside for the free use of campers, convenient to the city itself, and tourists are welcome and treated with consideration. As new municipal camps are established along the Lincoln Highway, revised lists will be announced by the Lincoln Highway Association.

Towns and Cities on the Lincoln Way  
Providing Free Municipal Camp-grounds for Tourists.

New York to San Francisco - 3,305 Miles.

| CITY           | STATE        | POPULATION                                    |
|----------------|--------------|---|
| Gettysburg     | Pennsylvania | State Camp between Gettysburg & Chambersburg. |
| Ligonier       | Indiana      | 2,000   |
| LaPorte        | "            | 15,000 (2 camps)                              |
| Dyer           | "            | 500   |
| Plainfield     | Illinois     | 1,200   |
| DeKalb         | "            | 8,000   |
| Aurora         | "            | 40,000  |
| Clinton        | O. Iowa      | 25,000  |
| DeWitt         | "            | 2,000   |
| Calamus        | "            | 300   |
| Clarence       | "            | 700   |
| Marion         | "            | 4,500   |
| Cedar Rapids   | "            | 45,500  |
| Belle Plaine   | "            | 3,900   |
| Tama           | "            | 2,600   |
| Marshalltown   | "            | 16,000  |
| Nevada         | "            | 2,700   |
| Ames           | "            | 6,500   |
| Boone          | "            | 12,450  |
| Grand Junction | "            | 1,500   |
| Jefferson      | "            | 4,000   |
| Scranton       | "            | 1,000   |
| Dennison       | "            | 3,600   |
| Woodbine       | "            | 1,600   |
| Council Bluffs | "            | 36,000  |
| Omaha          | Nebraska     | 190,000                                       |
| Fremont        | "            | 10,000  |
| Valley         | "            | 800   |
| North Bend     | "            | 1,300   |
| Schuyler       | "            | 2,600   |
| Columbus       | "            | 5,500   |
| Silver Creek   | "            | 800   |
| Clarks         | "            | 1,000   |

| CITY           | STATE      | POPULATION |
|----------------|------------|------------|
| Central City   | Nebraska   | 2,500      |
| Grand Island   | "          | 14,000     |
| Wood River     | "          | 900        |
| Gibbon         | "          | 1,000      |
| Elm Creek      | "          | 750        |
| Lexington      | "          | 2,500      |
| Cozad          | "          | 2,000      |
| Gothenburg     | "          | 2,200      |
| North Platte   | "          | 10,500     |
| Sutherland     | "          | 700        |
| Ogallala       | "          | 1,500      |
| Brule          | "          | 200        |
| Chappell       | "          | 1,300      |
| Lodgepole      | "          | 500        |
| Sidney         | "          | 3,000      |
| Potter         | "          | 500        |
| Dix            | "          | 400        |
| Kimball        | "          | 2,000      |
| Bushnell       | "          | 400        |
| Cheyenne       | Wyoming    | 14,000     |
| Laramie        | "          | 6,500      |
| Rock River     | "          | 600        |
| Medicine Bow   | "          | 300        |
| Fort Steele    | "          | 200        |
| Rock Springs   | "          | 6,500      |
| Green River    | "          | 2,200      |
| Fort Bridger   | "          | 100        |
| Evanston       | "          | 3,500      |
| Coalville      | Utah       | 1,000      |
| Salt Lake City | "          | 118,000    |
| Tooele         | "          | 3,600      |
| Ely            | Nevada     | 2,100      |
| Fallon         | "          | 2,000      |
| Reno           | "          | 13,000     |
| Carson City    | "          | 1,700      |
| Placerville    | California | 3,000      |
| Sacramento     | "          | 66,000     |
| Stockton       | "          | 43,000     |
| Tracy          | "          | 3,000      |
| Haywards       | "          | 3,500      |
| Dutch Flat     | "          | 50         |
| Auburn         | "          | 2,300      |

\*\*\*\*\*

THE BALLAD OF CARLOS THE BOLD.

Come hither child, and you'll be told  
The story true of Carlos bold.  
In January twenty two  
The snow it fell, the wind it blew,  
Till everywhere the eye could see  
Was covered, ground, and road, and tree;  
And all who were abroad that day  
Were forced to stop awhile, and stay  
Where e'er a shelter might be found,  
The snow so deep was on the ground.

Then Carlos Mack, a here brave,  
The travelers essayed to save.  
Our hero was a man well known;  
A hot-air merchant of renown.  
Like Doctor Cook, of Arctic fame,  
He dearly loved the world's acclaim;  
And since the Doctor had retired,  
To equal fame our Mack aspired.  
For Carlos thought that he was able  
To rival Aesop's weirdest fable.

"We'll take along a movie man"  
Said Mack, "and then the pictures can  
Portray to our posteritie  
How brave a hero I can be."  
Soon Carlos had his faithful car  
All panoplied as if for war  
Against the elements, with spade,  
And chains, and extra robes, all laid  
Where they would most conspicuous be,  
So man, and maid, and child might see.

"Now shoot your film one hundred feet."  
Quoth Mack, "and point it down the street,  
So as to show both car and I  
Are starting forth to do or die."  
Then forth our hero and his car  
Sped swiftly toward the northern star,  
With bread, and milk, and sundry food,  
To save the children in the wood.  
Soon cold it grew, as cold as sin,  
And froze his whiskers to his chin.

"A little thing like that", quoth Mack,  
"Would never make me turn my back."  
So ~~as~~ he struggled, onward still,  
'Till halfway up the middle hill,  
His engine faltered, then ran slow,  
And quit, and left him in the snow.  
But nothing daunted, Carlos then  
Bethought him of his fountain pen,  
And just as fast as he could write  
He penned a rescue, thrilling, quite.

Nearby a husky highway bunch  
Of men had stopt to rest for lunch.  
They had been working without rest,  
For many hours, and did their best  
To break the road for all to use.  
Our Mack soon saw a chance for news -  
If things could be arranged to fit,  
In rescue work he'd make a hit.  
Now all day long a truck had been,  
Behind the crew of shovelling men.

So while the men were lunching near,  
This truck our Mack did commandeer,  
And with the movie man in front  
He did a noble rescue stunt  
To show the world what he could do,  
When no one else could struggle through.  
This wonder-man was then hauled down  
In crippled car, back to the town  
And wrote to all the papers then,  
How he did more than ninety men.

Next time the roads are blocked by snow,  
Our hero plans with car to go,  
And sitting on the hood astride,  
He'll turn his hot-air torrent wide  
Upon the road. And at such speed  
The snow will melt, we will not need  
To plan for plows, or trucks, or men,  
For hot-air plus the facile pen  
Will clear the roads, and save the lives  
Of women, children, men and wives.

Feb. 13, 1922.

Anon.

**Ed Fletcher Papers**

**1870-1955**

**MSS.81**

**Box: 70 Folder: 6**

**Business Records - Other Fletcher Activities -  
Highways - Miscellaneous highway mimeographed  
flyers, including 1921-22 issues of the "Salome Sun"**



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