

SOCIETY NEWS OF THE WEEK

BY PANDORA.

All Over at Last

The state fair, with all its ferment and hubbub, has come and gone. Albuquerque's annual carnival is over, and the merry-go-rounds and merry-makers have broken up and scattered down to something like a normal pace of living.

That it was a good fair—better in fact than the average state fair, so far as its interest is concerned—will be admitted without argument by thoughtful people who have it a careful and dispassionate investigation.

Just a single instance will suffice. There was no more reason of things had been run right, for Francis to take a header in his bipeds than there would be for you or me, going from a paved street, to collide with a telegraph post in the middle of the air.

While the most conspicuous, this was by no means the only instance of the kind which happened. The management of the fair, its efficiency and indifference were so marked as to become the talk of everybody. Had it not been for Colonel Sellers, I doubt if the fair had been so successful.

To attempt to fix the individual blame or to suggest a remedy for the future would be idle. I positively decline to be drawn into the discussion, and consequently confine myself to statements that nobody conversant with the facts will undertake to controvert.

The state fair is a time-honored Albuquerque institution. Sentiment and tradition cluster about it. It is too intimately connected with the growth and history of Albuquerque and of the state to be allowed to pass unperished.

There have been times when the woman's club and your humble servant have disagreed somewhat sharply. In the ordinary run of the cards it is likely that such times will come again.

Frankly, when the club started out on this latter Babes project, I regarded it as a harmless but somewhat eccentric effort to do something for the uplift, with which I have never had any very violent sympathy.

But now that the record has been made up, I am compelled to take off my hat to the club, and especially to the women who had in hand the management of the Babes contest.

They had a big part in saving the fair from collapse—in making it as near a success as it could be, and in doing something else and better than the preceding ones. They made a hit—promoted and qualified hit.

On the first day, when the audience in the grandstand was of a size that it could not get down together in one seat, the Babes were the only ones where the lady contest was being held.

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something that, consciously or unconsciously, is dear to all of us. And the prospect of a day that we had with us last week was one that represented the highest and best in American society.

Every day during the week, whatever else was on the printed program, the soldiers were sure of a warm and affectionate welcome. Usually, after the maneuvers the crowd began to thin out, folks realized that they had seen the best that was to be offered.

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every way the party was an unqualified success. Those present were Miss Katherine Flavin, Miss Eleanor Vaughn, Miss Katherine Chavez, Miss Jose Komenchuk, Miss Ruth McKown, Miss Adelaide Shinde, Miss Josephine, Miss Mary Cooper, Miss Kathleen Long, Miss Mary Hoppe, Miss Alma Ball, Miss Louise Miller, Miss Ruth Mabry, Miss Josephine, Miss Ruth Mabry, Miss Josephine, Miss Ruth Mabry.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Metcalf are spending the week at their ranch at Santa Fe. Their daughter, Mrs. Felix Lewis, has gone to Baton for a two weeks visit with relatives.

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State Federation of Women's clubs will join the Santa Fe and Las Vegas delegation Monday night to go to Silver City to attend the annual convention which will take place October 12 to 16. A number of delegates from the Tuesday and Albuquerque Women's clubs will attend the convention at Silver City.

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who is visiting Miss Barbara Johnson in the Tenque valley. While in the city, Miss Murphy was the guest of Mrs. Pope. Following a recent operation, she is now recovering at the address of the Women's club.

Oh, the black bear on the mountain! Oh, the trout in stream and fountain! Oh, the bloodhound's bay that echoes loud and clear!

Oh, the woodland life enchanting, Memory's farthest chamber haunting With the mountain air and odor of the pine.

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Santa Fe Society Notes

YOU, If I could have my dream with fulfilled, And take my choice of all earth's treasures, And ask from heaven what'er I would, I'd ask for you.

No man I'd envy, neither low nor high, Nor king in castle old or palace new, I'd hold God's hand's mines less rich than I.

Toil and privation, poverty and care, I'd change, I'd give, my jewels all I'd wear, If she were you.

How I'd care how lively she might be, How I'd care how perfect she might be, How I'd care how perfect she might be, How I'd care how perfect she might be.

There is more charm for my true love, There is more charm for my true love, There is more charm for my true love, There is more charm for my true love.

THE FIFTEEN CLUB. The Fifteen club, Santa Fe's oldest and most exclusive literary club, met Friday afternoon with Mrs. L. H. Hupp on East Palace avenue.

THERE IS NEITHER LAST NOR FIRST—BROWNING. Came childhood's quaint, fanciful, unthinking dreams; Came boyhood's visioning youth, led by gladius.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB. The club held that the Woman's club has upon the community was demonstrated yesterday afternoon by the large attendance at its regular meeting in the assembly room of the Palace of the Governors.

THEY SURPRISED THE JUDGE. The Friendship class of the Presbyterian Sunday school, composed of some forty young women, Friday evening surprised Judge John R. McElroy on his birthday.

TILL TOMORROW. I'll not weep with sorrow— Till tomorrow. But joy shall have her way Till very day.

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Nadine Face Powder

Producing that soft, velvety freshness so much admired. Money refunded if not entirely pleased. Nadine is pure and harmless and adheres until washed off. Blends on the face, prevents sunburn and return of discolorations. A million delighted women endorse the delicate tint, Fresh, Pink, Brunette, White.

DOG DISEASES AND HOW TO FEEL

Mail Free literature by the author 3 H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S. 6 118 W. of 31st Street New York.

VIGOR AND HEALTH FOR YOU

It positively aids digestion, improves the general health and cures constipation, indigestion, a weak stomach, nervousness, headache, dizziness, and all ailments connected with the digestive system.

Meritol TONIC DIGESTIVE

It positively aids digestion, improves the general health and cures constipation, indigestion, a weak stomach, nervousness, headache, dizziness, and all ailments connected with the digestive system.

A QUIET WEDDING

It was only very early Wednesday morning in fact it was only 6:30 o'clock, when General Antonio Cordero, who was the guest of honor at the wedding, arrived at the residence of Mrs. Julia Herring.

THE ANCIENTS ATE BREAD

Just as we do, but what a different kind of bread. They would have thought themselves the special favorites of the gods if they had such perfect bread as we bake.

Pioneer Bakery

207 South First Street.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M. U.S. GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY

Banking Facilities

AN EXPERIENCE EXTENDING OVER A PERIOD OF THIRTY-SIX YEARS IN LOOKING AFTER THE BANKING NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE OF THIS COMMUNITY HAS GIVEN THE OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK A THOROUGH UNDERSTANDING OF THE FINANCIAL REQUIREMENTS OF FIRMS, CORPORATIONS AND INDIVIDUALS.

WE OFFER THE MOST SATISFACTORY SERVICE AND COMPLETE SAFETY TO EVERY DEPOSITOR.

LARGEST BANK IN NEW MEXICO & ARIZONA

SCHOOL OF MODERN DANCING

Our next regular class lesson and dance will be held in Odd Fellows Hall one week from next Thursday night, Oct. 22. Class lesson to begin promptly at 8 o'clock; dancing after 9.

H. E. DUGAN, Dancing Instructor.