

CARMEL PINE CONE

The Year, \$1.50 ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY The Copy, 5 cents

Devoted to the interests of Carmel-by-the-Sea, Pebble Beach, Carmel Highlands, Carmel Valley

SEPTEMBER 11, 1919

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CAL.

VOL. V, NUM. 32

Development of Banking Facilities

Great improvement has been made in banking facilities during the past decade.

The First National Bank of Monterey is right abreast of the times in its equipment, supplying facilities that have proven their worth for efficient service.

First National Bank

MONTEREY, CAL.
Under U. S. Government Supervision



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PICTURE SHOWS IN CARMEL THIS MONTH.

Saturday, Sept. 13—Billie Burke in "Arms and the Girl"
Tuesday, Sept. 16—Dorothy Dalton in "The Price Mark."
Saturday, Sept. 20—Enid Bennett in "The Biggest Show on Earth."
Tuesday, Sept. 23—Charles Ray in "His Own Home Town"
Saturday, Sept. 27—Vivian Martin "The Trouble Buster"
Saturday, Oct. 4—Jack Pickford and Louise Huff in "The Ghost House."

Lost something? Put an Ad in the Pine Cone.

Goodrich Tires

GUARANTEED 6000 MILES

I Pay the War Tax

30x3 1/2 \$18.70 Postpaid

STUART A. WORK
HARDWARE

Pacific Grove, California

Pine Needles

Movies will continue twice a week here during this month. Heretofore the once-a-week show began in September. Another sign of resident and visiting population growth.

You are protected by a \$10,000 accident bond when you travel in Carmel Garage Stages. We are responsible.—C. O. Goad.

Notices are posted on Ocean avenue announcing the intention of the city trustees to construct a concrete roadway on that street. Protests will be read and heard on Tuesday evening, October 7.

Eugene Fenelon, whose return from overseas military service was noted last week, was a week-end visitor here.

The third quarterly installment of federal income and profits taxes are due and payable to the Internal Revenue Collector next Monday. Those who fail to settle up will be classed as delinquents and will be subject to severe penalties.

F. M. Feiker of New York, manager of the Hill-McGraw Publishing Co., was a week-end guest here of Sherman B. Wilson and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Swasey of Berkeley are sojourners here. Mr. Swasey is a retired newspaper man, and years ago was associated with the father of the Pine Cone publisher on the S. F. Bulletin.

We sell Beaver Board—Carmel News Co., L. S. Slevin, Manager.

Mrs. E. N. Wilson of Portland, Ore., cousin of Kathryn Wilson, a magazine writer, who was here some years ago, is a guest at La Playa.

Sonia, wife of Vashi, dropped in unexpectedly one morning last week from Los Angeles. She has been playing parts in the movies at the Lasky studio.

If you read it in the Pine Cone you may safely repeat it.

National Baking System

NOW HAS A

Carmel Store

Old Bakery
Ocean Avenue

Two Deliveries
Every Day

In charge of Mrs. H. Aucourt

Accompanied by her husband, Mrs. P. K. Gordon returned from a week's visit in San Francisco last Saturday.

To appear shortly in the Pine Cone: Thirty-six little stories describing interesting things in our country. A story every week—The Wonders of America.

The tenth and final of the season's afternoon concerts at Carmel Highlands Inn last Sunday gave opportunity for Mrs. Romayne Hunkins to be one of the trio. She rendered splendidly three piano solos.

While repairs and alterations are under way on the Seideneck cottage in the pine forest Mrs. Seideneck is visiting in San Francisco. George J. ran up for the week-end.

Mrs. A. C. Lawson is leaving shortly for Colorado, where she will make her home with her son Eric in a little town near Denver. Her cottage here has been rented for a year.

Mrs. L. C. Horn leaves this week for a visit in Bowman, about forty miles north of Sacramento. She will be accompanied by Miss Ellen Steel, who has been her guest here for a month.

Mrs. Charles Clark left on Sunday for a week's visit in San Jose. Before coming to Carmel the Clarks lived in San Jose and they have many friends there.

This is vacation month at Stanford University. Among those of the college community here for a rest are Dr. J. M. Stillman and family and Professor H. D. Gray and family.

WOOD

Bark
Stove
Cones
Kindling
Fireplace
Pitchpine

Luis Marques, Carmel, Cal.

Roy Fraties is the first Carmel hunter to bring in a deer this season. He and Paul Stoney spotted the animal up near the Del Monte ranch, and the first and only shot laid low Mr. Deer, at one hundred yards.

A tea is to be given at All Saints Rectory tomorrow afternoon. For twenty-five cents you get tea, meet your old friends, make new ones, and incidentally help "the little church around the corner."

This Week

"Good Morning" Coffee

The Pound, 45 Cents

Chocolate

1-Pound Tin, 30 Cents

Calicut A spread for hot cakes and bread

The Pound, 35 Cents

Home-made Bread

The Loaf, 10 Cents

Keep Coming Leiding's

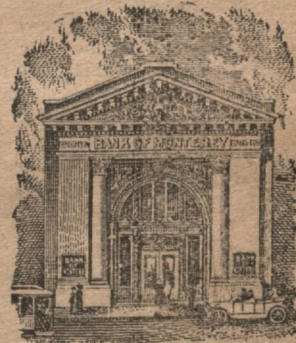
C'm On, Skin-nay

The local public school opened on Monday, with Miss Mary Powers and Miss Mai Guichard in charge of the classes. Sixty pupils enrolled, as follows: First grade, 7; Second grade, 9; Third grade, 7; Fourth grade, 9; Fifth grade, 6; Sixth grade, 5; Seventh grade, 7; Eighth grade, 10. This number will be added to this week.

Owing to lateness in beginning the term parents are urged to see that their children be regular in attendance.

A Bank Account is the keystone

in any system of legitimate business. It prevents disputes, increases credits, and improves standing in the business world. An account here will save lots of worry, lots of time and actual money too. Why not open one and be a real business man.



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DICE of DESTINY

By
Jackson Gregory

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CHAPTER XII.

The Senor Again.

With splinters flying, shocked upon its heavy hinges, the great oak door was open. Stanway slipped through; Vidal, his deep chest panting from his herculean labor, ax still gripped in an enormous hand, came after him, his fellows crowding after them.

A large room this time, some thirty feet square, furnished well; blankets, scattered morsels of bread and meat, showing that here Torre's men had been. A glance showed that the room was empty of human occupants; a second glance found one man lying close to the wall, limp and inert, a red stain upon his breast.

Stanway ran to him, stooped, stood straight with a little grunt of satisfaction: It was not any one of the De la Guerra household.

"Shot accidentally by one of his fellows," he muttered. "Or else De la Guerra has got his hands on a revolver!"

A door at the far side of the room stood open; a candle still burned brightly upon a little stand. There had been no time lost in leaving.

"I hear men running yonder!" Vidal's big finger pointed through the open door. "Come, compadres!"

They ran with him, crowding together.

Again there was a hallway, this one far down under the main floor and so wide that three men might pass abreast through it. There came a sharp turn, the footsteps were louder, men were running toward them. And then, as several men shot into view:

"Stop!" cried Stanway, loudly, his hand knocking Vidal's weapon upward. "It is Gaucho and his men!"

"Where are they?" cried Gaucho, excitedly. "The master? The senorita? You did not find them?"

"You did not meet them?" in a sharp cry from the rancher.

"We met no one!" Gaucho answered, a look of wonder in his eyes.

"Then there is another door. They have fooled us. Come! They can't get out of the house."

They turned, rushing back toward the room they had just quitted. And at the instant Stanway plunged back through the doorway he knew where were these men of Torre's.

For he heard Torre's voice shouting loudly just above his head where he had already judged the drawing room must be; he knew that through some other passageway the men they had thought to trap had made their way there, and he remembered that his own orders had been for one man only to watch over the bound Torre and Juarez.

"Nunez! Castro!" Torre was calling, his tones ringing out clear, the tones of command, calling for haste, for swift obedience. "There is one man here only. Kill him! Ah!"

There was the crack of a revolver, a cry, the sound of a body falling.

"Now!" and again Torre's voice rang triumphant. "Cut these damned ropes. Castro! You others free Juarez. Watch the doors. Guard the passageway. By the lord of hell, we'll win this game yet!"

"They are too many," panted a dissenting voice. "We—"

"Coward and fool!" cried Torre's echoing voice. "Give me that gun.

Now, listen. I have found where the De la Guerra banco is! It's just yonder in the old man's bedroom. It's full of gold, companeros. And then—watch the doors, amigos! Then cross the border with our pockets full!"

There came answering shouts, the noise of heavy furniture being dragged across the floor and piled at the doors, Torre's voice giving commands.

"But where is the master?" a vaquero whispered anxiously. "They have killed him!"

"And the senorita?" cried Gaucho.

They ran about the room, seeking a sign of that other passageway which had led these men directly into the drawing room.

"We had better go back," commanded Stanway crisply, after a short search which showed nothing. "We can break down the door into the room where they are. Gaucho, Mentor, Vidal, you men stay here so that they cannot play hide-and-seek with us again."

"Pardon, senor. You are very kind. I already owe you much. But now I shall take care of these bandits."

It was the old Spaniard, Senor Don Antonio de la Guerra, his old-fashioned black coat faultlessly clean of a speck of dust, his fine white mustache curled nicely, his eyes glowing very brightly, for a moment gentle and full of gratitude as they rested upon the rancher, then very hard as they turned toward the ceiling.

His vaqueros cried out sharply at the sight of him standing there so unexpectedly in their midst. From him they looked to the slender form of the white-faced girl at the door of a little closet which De la Guerra had suddenly thrown open.

"You, senor!" cried Stanway, astounded. "Not hurt?"

"I, senor?" De la Guerra lifted one white hand, showing for a moment the revolver in it. "At your attack I seized this. One man I quitted. In the rush I got Teresa into the closet there. She, too, is unhurt. And now—"

Again his fine old face hardened, his eyes were burning black pools of merciless rage. He stepped across the room, set his hand to a spot which his thumb found readily, and a narrow door flew back, showing a stairway.

"This way, senor. May I go first? Thank you. Gaucho, will you stay with the senorita? Thank you. And, Senor Stanway, I should be glad to have you accompany me."

Already his foot was upon the first step. Stanway laid a quick hand upon his arm.

"Surely you do not think of coming upon them this way—"

"Surely," smiled the old man, "they are my guests, I am the host. I am going to them."

He went slowly up the short flight of stairs, Stanway close at his heels, wondering. At the top was a little door. De la Guerra rapped softly with the barrel of his revolver.

There was a sudden silence in the room, voices dropped to whispers. De la Guerra knocked again.

"Well?" It was Torre's voice, sharp, impatient. "Who is it?"

"It is I, Senor Torre," answered the old man, quietly. "And I am Antonio de la Guerra. I bring my apologies for being so tardy to wait upon a guest—and I come to talk with you."

Again silence, again hurried whispers, then Torre crying out:

"What have you to say? I can put a outlet through the door which will find you! If you will open the safe, let us take the gold and go; you may keep the silver and stay. What do you say?"

De la Guerra laughed softly. And then, seriously, he answered:

"I say, my dear Senor Torre, you are talking bravely; but that you at last are in no position to dictate. It is I who dictate. Let me come in that we may talk, or I shall have to have Vidal chop down some more of my doors. And I do not like to do that."

Torre hesitated. Why? Stanway thought because he was studying his men with those keen eyes of his, trying to guess how far he could count on them now.

Evidently not very far. For in a moment came his soft laugh, and his short command:

"Nunez, open the door. Let my kinsman come just to the threshold. If any of his men try to enter—well, leave them to me! Enter, senor!"

The door slid open. De la Guerra stepped just to the threshold, Stanway close behind him.

"Good evening, caballeros," said the old Spaniard courteously. "Now for my word with Torre. All of the men he has brought with him may go free and unharmed, provided that I am assured Pedro Celestino, and poor Alfredo there will live. If any of them is to die, then the man who has killed him is not to go! Juarez may go. Dempton may go."

"You are pleased to be gracious, my high and mighty kinsman!" sneered Torre impudently. "O-ho, Senor Stanway! You are there, too? Castro," sharply to a black-browed ruffian at his side, "you are the best marksman I ever saw, and, besides, you are an admirable soldier who knows how to take a command. If the Senor Stanway moves a hand or takes a step this way will you blow his brains out for me?"

Castro's answer was to fling down his revolver so that it rattled noisily on the floor.

"You have led us into a trap," he retorted sullenly. "I accept the Senor de la Guerra's word that I may go free. I have harmed no one!"

A black frown gathered Torre's brows. A little smile crept into De la Guerra's stern eyes.

"The first sign that you lose, Torre," he said quietly. "The first sign that I win!"

"Do you know, my kinsman," replied Torre insolently, shrugging his shoulders at the mutiny of Castro, "that I may lose and still you not win? How? Why, to be explicit to an old man, I can at least have the exquisite pleasure of ending my gay little existence gaily—and in shooting you just between the eyes, senor!"

Stanway shuddered, seeing the deadly earnest threat in Torre's low-lidded eyes. But De la Guerra's gaze did not waver and he answered:

"Even that, Torre, is denied to you." He laughed softly. "For, above all things, you are a gambler and will take a gambler's choice! You can kill me, yes—perhaps! And if you do? My vaqueros would rush in here and on time for me to see you die! You know that. There would be no chance in it for you. I offer you a chance—if you let these men go, if you throw down your gun and agree to take the chance I offer you! And being a gambler above anything else in the world—why, you will accept the one little chance I offer you."

Torre hesitated. His hesitation was plain in his attitude, the head dropped a little, the moody gathering of the brows. He looked swiftly to the men about him, to Juarez first, to them all. Juarez shook his head slowly, his lips compressed, his eyes on the floor.

"There is no longer anything for me to fight for," he said slowly. "Nothing but death! I can find that any day upon the other side of the border, senor. I think—that you are alone!"

"Towards! Towards all!" jeered Torre. Then he turned again to De la Guerra. "What chance do you offer me, senor?"

"We shall speak of that when the others are gone, when you accept it," returned De la Guerra sternly. "I simply give you my word that I shall give you what the Americans here call an 'even break.' You haven't that now."

"Your word, senor."

"My word," gravely.

"Bueno," cried Torre gayly. That is all that I ask, Adios, my little cowards," he smiled at Juarez and the rest. "Congratulations upon the game, my kinsman," bowing to De la Guerra. And he tossed his revolver

Continued

Carmel Pine Cone

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W. L. OVERSTREET,
Editor and Publisher
PHONE 602 W 1

Official Paper of the City

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CAL.

SEPTEMBER 11, 1919

For President HIRAM W. JOHNSON

WEEKLY GREETING

No one is taken for what he is, but for what others make him, and this is the handle used by mediocrity to keep down distinction.—Schopenhauer.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pinkerton of Wisconsin are occupying the Michael Williams cottage on the Eighty-acre Tract for six months. Both are writers.

A young business man lost \$28 in greenback on Ocean Avenue. Two days later he found them, he thinks, in the sand where he lost them. Why pave Ocean Avenue.

Soaps, Washing Powders and Household Goods at saving prices—Holman's.

H. ("Budge") Everett, recently returned from France, where he was with the fighting Marines, is here this week. He leaves shortly for Los Angeles to meet the parents of some of his mates were killed. In one action in which Everett's company of three hundred men took part, only eight survived.

Ursula Hooper is here for a few days this week, the guest of Mrs. Mabel Gray Young.

Del Monte Laundry

Will do your

Rough Dry Laundry

better and cheaper than it can be done at home. Try them and see for yourself. All laundry called for and delivered by leaving word at the office of the agents,
J. W. Hand & Son

Latest Records, all makes, at Palace Drug Co., Monterey. Pianos for rent. adv

Lost An Airdale Terrier, answers to name of Bruno. Notify, or return to Carmel Candy Store.

Chickens for table.

Extra fine Rhode Island Reds, friers and broilers, dressed on reservation; for sale at Search cottage, 13th and Casanova.

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Best Goods

Fresh Goods

Right Prices

Free Auto Delivery

Buy from Pine Cone adv's.

Why They Voted "No"

The communication published below is full of valuable information and suggestions having to do with road improvements in Carmel. The Pine Cone is always ready and willing to print letters having for their subject the public weal. Mrs. Grace MacGowan Cooke writes:

Carmel, September 1, 1919.
W. L. OVERSTREET,
Editor Pine Cone.

Dear Sir:—It is one of the foolish traits we all share, to be unwilling to be misunderstood. If there are people who think that a citizen of Carmel who voted against bonds for the paving of Ocean Avenue is not public spirited, why then that's what they think, and nothing I can say is likely to change their opinion. Still I am moved to explain, for myself, and for the others who voted as I did. By the way there were quite a number of us. It seems there could hardly be that many people in town who were opposed to progress, just hard-hearted and unwilling to have improvement in our civic condition.

When we incorporated, I at least was in favor of it mainly in the hope of getting roads—some call them streets; but really the word is too ambitious—most of us would be satisfied with more decent roads between the houses in this village. I believe that ninety-nine hundredths of the votes cast for incorporation were with that hope. The Carmel Development Company had kept a man and wagon going pretty constantly mending the thoroughfares; we could get about, by choosing the rout and wearing hike boots.

I think that what we all expected was that the town government would take the road matter up where the Company left it; keep such streets as we had in usable condition, and, as fast as there was any money for such use, give us new roads, of the type we could afford.

Most of the property here is held by people of small means. It is in the form of modest homes. This is not a business town. There seems to be no reason that Carmel should expect to put in a more expensive sort of street than Pacific Grove. If we could only have streets about one-third as good as Pacific Grove has, some of us would be humbly thankful. If we had streets as good as Pacific Grove's, property would come near doubling in value in the first year that we had them.

What we need is streets—and then some more streets. The paving of Ocean Avenue would be desirable perhaps, if we could afford it, but it wouldn't help the growth of the town, or add to anyone's comfort any more than having the road done as the other ones are to be done—well laid with the same excellent material that was used on Lincoln Avenue. For the first few years such a road would be just as good as a paved road. If it was properly kept up it would last in good shape for a long time. We are poor. Such a road is within our means. As I see it the paved road is not.

Take my own case. I shall be assessed so much per foot for the gravel road that abuts on my property. The arrangement amounts to my pay-



ing for my own road. The town only makes it possible for me to do so advantageously, and on long time. In the end I pay.

My place has road on three sides of it. I am to pay for all of them. I'm delighted to do so. Maybe I shall hardly see where the money is coming from, but I regard it as a privilege, and if the town will only let the contracts and build the roads I'll never complain of my share that is to be paid. My property will be increased in value accordingly.

But when, having strained my means to meet the road-making bill on streets on which my property abuts, I am asked to vote for bonds to pave Ocean Avenue, on which property of narrow frontage, business property, with its single frontage abuts, I don't feel so cheerful about it.

We have so good a road-making material at hand, we have such an example of its wearing qualities when properly laid, as in the Pacific Grove streets, Lincoln Avenue, and the roads in the P. I. grounds, that the matter is taken out of the realm of experiment. If the property owners on Ocean Avenue want a good road, they can have it just as the rest of us may, by paying so much per foot for it, on a deferred basis.

If the city government spends something extra on this, our present main street, I think none of us would object, but to ask people who have plowed through dust for years, got stuck in sand-sloughs, had every truck or stage that tried to reach them stalled at least once or twice, people who have been heartily ashamed of the place they lived in, on account of the gashes, quicksands and canyons left them to travel over—to ask such people to keep on scrambling around in such alleged streets, and grin cheerfully while they vote for money to pave a street they walk over maybe twice a week, maybe once in two weeks, is a bit unattractive.

If we'd been given anything in the way of streets to keep us in a good humor we might have felt more like paving Ocean Avenue for the glory of it. Glory. That's all it amounts to. No one need make any mistake there. The gravel road would be just as good on Ocean Avenue. Towns that have more money than we have, get along with such streets. Paving is economical in the long run. Granted. But we have no streets of any kind anywhere in Carmel. We are in the condition of an individual whose clothes are falling off him in rags, so that he's in danger of being run in by the police. Such a one does not stop to ask whether the garment he can afford in his poverty, and which will cover his nakedness, is going to last forever. If he is wise—and we Carmelites think we are—he buys what he can, as quick as he can.

And so I voted against bonds. And so, it seems, did several other people.

Providence and the Wind Were With Us

That there is a building left in Carmel today we may congratulate ourselves.

An alarm of fire was sounded at about 2:30 yesterday afternoon by Marshal Englund. He was making his afternoon rounds in the city's northern outskirts, near the Carmel Development Co.'s land, when he discovered the fire in the forest.

Over one hundred men responded to the alarm, and for two hours fought the flames with sand and by beating with shovels. The members of the Carmel Fire Department did heroic work at the point near the municipal garbage dump, where the fire started.

Not a building was destroyed, the fire being confined to underbrush, manzanita bushes and pine trees.

This morning various patches in the burned section are still smoking.

CHURCH NOTICES

Carmel Church

Lincoln st., south of Ocean av.

Morning service 11 o'clock
Sunday School 9:45 a.m.

Rev. S. C. Thomas, Pastor
Strangers Welcome

Christian Science Services

Sunday, 11 A.M.

Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.

Wednesday, 8 P. M.

Church Edifice—Monte Verde Street,
one block north of Ocean Avenue

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL (EPISCOPAL)

HOLY COMMUNION EVERY SUNDAY
AT 8 A. M. EVENING PRAYER AND
ADDRESS 4 P. M. SUNDAYS EXCEPT
SECOND SUNDAY WHEN THERE WILL
BE HOLY COMMUNION AT 11 A. M.

GROVE LAUNDRY

PACIFIC GROVE

Our wagon makes regular calls
to Carmel. PHONE 488.

For Sale

Large two-story home at Carmel-by-the-Sea.—Three bedrooms, servants' room, garage, workshop, library, large living room, dining room, kitchen, bathroom, extra toilet down stairs, large grounds, lawn, flowers; electric lights, private gas plant; unfurnished; close in. Inquire at Pine Cone office.

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DR. KLEISER, located between the Army Y. M. C. A. and Long & Gretter's Drug Store. High class dentistry at reasonable price. Crowns, fillings, bridges; teeth extracted absolutely without pain; plates that fit. No cocaine, gas or dangerous drugs used. Specialist in painless dentistry. 244 Alvarado street, Monterey. Phone 105.

PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Long & Gretter DRUGGISTS

246 Alvarado Monterey

Property Transactions

Deed: Frank W. Gale to L. H. Rask et ux. Lots 16, Blk 54, Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Deed: Wm. E. Martin et ux to Gustav Laumeister. Lots 17, 18, N. half Lots 19, 20, S. half Lots 15, 16, Blk 144, Add. No. 2, Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Deed: Carmel Villas Co. to Geo. L. Blrkmaier. Part of Carmel Highlands Tract, Ro. San Jose y Sur Chiquito.

Deed: Andrew Stewart et ux to Alice M. Goss and Lillie B. Hanson. Lots 14 and 16 Blk 113, Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Deed: J. F. Devendorf et ux to Carmel Devp Co. Lot 3, Blk 130, Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Deed: Carmel Devp Co. to Sunset School District. Lots 11, 13, 15, 17, and 19, Blk 110, Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Get acquainted with our policies and our merchandise—
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For Information

As to Property
In and About

CARMEL

ADDRESS

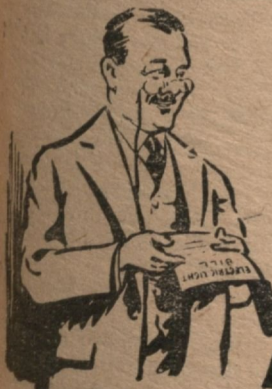
Carmel

Development
Company

Day-light High and Low Tides at Carmel

Sept	Low	Ft.	High	Ft.
11	5:13 a	0.0	12:07 p	5.8
12	6:24 a	1.4	12:39 p	5.9
13	7:05 a	1.9	1:14 p	6.0
14	7:48 a	2.3	1:58 p	5.9
15	8:41 a	2.7	2:50 p	5.8
16	9:45 a	3.1	4:00 p	5.6
17	11:03 a	3.2	5:20 p	5.5

WEDGEWOOD Stoves and Ranges, Rudolph's, New Monterey.



WESTINGHOUSE MAZDA LAMPS

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Hardware, Household Goods, Agent Florence
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For Summer—
GRASS RUGS
RAG RUGS
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Climax Furniture Co.
 The Big Store in Monterey on Franklin Street
 Several patterns of Inlaid Linoleum
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RESOLUTION NO. 50

A RESOLUTION OF INTENTION TO IMPROVE OCEAN AVENUE IN THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-SEA BETWEEN THE EAST LINE OF MISSION STREET AND THE WEST LINE OF SAN ANTONIO AVENUE.

BE IT RESOLVED by the Board of Trustees of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea that the said Board deems it to be required by public interest and convenience, and that it is the intention of said Board to order the following work to be done and improvement to be made in said City, to-wit:

That Ocean Avenue between the east line of Mission Street and the west line of San Antonio Avenue be improved to the official grade as follows, to-wit:

The roadway be graded and paved with concrete pavement four (4) inches thick, between curb lines.

The sidewalk spaces be graded their full width, as shown on the plans.

The concrete curbs to be six (6) inches wide on top, vary in height from four (4) inches to sixteen and three-fourths (16 3/4) inches and be in accordance with the section shown on the plans.

That twenty-five (25) corrugated arch culverts be constructed therein at the places, and in accordance with the details shown on the plans.

That fifteen (15) inlet boxes and nine (9) outlet boxes be constructed therein at the places and in accordance with the details shown on the plans.

That twelve (12) concrete cut-off walls be constructed therein at the places and in accordance with the details shown on the plans.

All of said work to be done is all of the work described in the plans and specification therefor, adopted by the Board of Trustees of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1919, and all of said work to be done according to said plans and specifications, which are hereby referred to and made a part hereof.

It is hereby determined that serial bonds shall be issued to represent assessment of Twenty-five Dollars (\$25.00) or over, for the cost of said work and improvement, said bonds shall bear interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum and said bonds shall extend over a period of nine years from the 2nd day of January next succeeding their date and an even annual proportion of the principal sum thereof shall be payable by coupon on the 2nd day of January of every year until the whole is paid and the interest shall be payable semi-annually by coupon on the 2nd days of January and July respectively, of each year on all sums unpaid until the whole principal and interest are paid. Said bonds and interest thereon shall be paid at the office of the City Treasurer of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea. A bond shall be issued to represent each assessment of Twenty-five Dollars (\$25.00) or more remaining unpaid for thirty (30) days after the date of the warrant for such work and improvement, or five (5) days after the decision of said Board of Trustees upon an appeal.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 7th day of October, A. D. 1919, at eight (8:00) o'clock P. M., in the Council Chamber of said Board of Trustees in the City Hall in said City any and all persons having any objections to the proposed work or improvement may appear before said Board of Trustees and show cause why said proposed improvement should not be carried out in accordance with this resolution.

The City Clerk shall cause this Resolution of Intention to be published twice in the "Carmel Pine Cone," a

A Splendid Concert

The last of this season's big events in music and drama in Carmel took place last Friday evening at Arts and Crafts Hall.

Violoncellist Frederick Preston Search is one of America's best known musicians, and is himself a big event. When one takes into account that in the concert of last week Mr. Search had as fellow artists Mrs. Romayne Hunkins at the piano and Edward Foerstel, violinist, some idea of the excellence of the program may be gained.

There were six groups on the program, comprising, with encores sixteen distinct compositions, but even with this generous bill the auditors were sorry when the last number—Boellmann's "First Movement of Sonata in A Minor"—was finished.

The solo numbers especially won the hearts and the applause of the hearers.

It is a matter of regret that Mr. Search is going abroad for a year, but we are thankful that it is only for a year.

We tell the truth in our messages to the buying public—Holman's.

FRENCH Conversation Classes are to be formed here by Mrs. Frank P. Patterson, who has had years of experience in teaching in New York and in Pasadena.

Anyone interested who wishes to join is cordially invited to attend the meeting to be held September 19, at 3 o'clock, in the the Kellogg cottage, where all information may be obtained. adv

For summer visitors, The Pine Cone three months for 40 cents.

weekly newspaper of general circulation, printed, published and circulated in said City and the official newspaper of said City, which is hereby designated for that purpose by the Board of Trustees.

The Superintendent of Streets shall cause to be conspicuously posted along the line of said contemplated work and improvement and in front of all the property liable to be assessed, notice of the passage of this Resolution of Intention, in the manner and form required by law.

All of the herein proposed work shall be done in pursuance of an Act of the Legislature of the State of California, designated the "Improvement Act of 1911," approved April 7th, 1911, and amendments thereto.

Adopted by the Board of Trustees of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1919, by the following vote:

Ayes: Trustees: Fraser, de Sabla, Taylor.

Noes: Trustees: none.

Absent: Trustees: none.

Not Voting: Trustees: Kibbler, Arne.

Approved: A. P. FRASER, President of the Board of Trustees.

(SEAL) Attest: EVA K. de SABL, City Clerk, pro tem.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A MODEL OF THE MISSION BUILDING AND OUTBUILDINGS KNOWN AS SAN CARLOS BORROMEO MISSION, COMMONLY CALLED "CARMEL MISSION," NEAR CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, MONTEREY COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Upon reading and filing the petition of A. P. Fraser, Mrs. E. K. deSabla, C. J. Arne, Peter Taylor and Wm. T. Kibbler petitioning this Commission to fix a time and place for a hearing in order to and that this Commission then and there investigate and acquire information as to the physical characteristics of the Mission building and outbuildings known as San Carlos Borromeo Mission, commonly known as Carmel Mission, near the town of Carmel-by-the-Sea, Monterey County, California, and to give notice of said hearing and the time and place fixed therefor, as required in an Act entitled "An act to amend section four of an act entitled 'An act to create a commission for the purpose of making a survey of local historical material in the State of California; defining the power and duties of said commission; and making an appropriation therefor,'" approved May 17, 1917, and good cause appearing therefor.

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED that Friday, October 31, 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. and the audience room of the Town Hall of the town of Carmel-by-the-Sea, Monterey County, California, situated on the Northwest corner of Ocean Avenue and San Carlos Street in said town of Carmel-by-the-Sea, Monterey County, be and the same hereby are fixed as the time and place for said hearing, and that any and all persons interested in the said Mission buildings or having any information as to the condition of the said building and outbuildings connected therewith, or any part thereof, may present any facts and any papers, records, documents or other information substantiating the said persons' ideas as to the condition of said Mission buildings and outbuildings at the time when the Franciscan Fathers were in charge thereof, and that the Secretary and Archivist of this Commission give public notice of said time and place fixed for said hearing at least sixty days prior to the said time, in the following newspapers: The "Sacramento Bee," "San Francisco Examiner," "Los Angeles Express," and the "Carmel-by-the-Sea Pine Cone," the said latter paper being the paper published in the county in which said Mission building was situated and in the town nearest the said Mission building.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that this Commission then and there hear and consider a n y information appertaining thereto which shall be brought before it to the end that it may establish accurate models of the said San Carlos Borromeo Mission with its outbuildings, and cause to be prepared plans and specifications sufficient in detail to enable the said Mission buildings and outbuildings to be restored as they were when the Franciscan Fathers were in charge thereof.

Dated August 19, 1919.
 JOHN F. DAVIS,
 Chairman of California Historical Survey Commission.

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Carmel Studios

M. De NEALE MORGAN
 Lincoln st. near Ocean ave.
 Oils, Tempera (water colors),
 Monotypes
 Visitors Welcome — Tuesday,
 Saturday, Sunday, 2 to 5

ARTHUR H. VACHELL
 13th Ave., bet. Monte
 Verde and Lincoln
 Saturdays 2 to 5

LAURA W. MAXWELL
 STUDIO
 Santa Lucia and Camino Real
 Saturday, 2 to 6
 Also by appointment

GEORGE J. SEIDENECK
 Paintings on Exhibition
 at the
 BOOK SHOP
 Ocean Avenue

About fifteen members of the California Alpine Club arrived here Saturday and established camp on the Dummage land. On Sunday, equipped with knapsacks and walking sticks, they "hiked" to Point Lobos, Monday found them at Pebble Beach, and return home was made on Tuesday via the Seventeen Mile Drive.

buy FURNITURE
 at Rudolph's
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La Playa Arrivals

Pasadena—Mr and Mrs Gordon K. Haufmann and children, Mrs L. Haywood, Mrs Annie Hobbs, Miss Julia C Hobbs, Mr and Mrs Robert Riddell.

Oakland—Mr and Mrs H W Tomlinson and children, Mr and Mrs Oscar L Starr, C F Cushing, Russell and Spencer Cushing, Mr and Mrs A J Mount and child, Mrs C S Cushing.

Berkeley—Alexander Logie, Miss F Logie, Mr and Mrs B F Thomas and children, Dorothy Mitchell, San Gabriel—Mr and Mrs F R Tongley.

Los Angeles—Miss Grace Lamoreaux, L E Groat, Mrs E S Gerling, Miss E T Gerling.

Hollywood—Lucille Whitworth, San Jose—Miss Norma Ryland.

Piedmont—Miss M Becker.

Chico—H E Nichols, E T Williamson.

Sacramento—S H Pierce and son.

Burlingame—Mrs Wm C Lynch.

San Francisco—Mr and Mrs Jos Quinn, Mr and Mrs Runnie Hinton,

Mr and Mrs Stock, Mr and Mrs C Morris, Mrs B Westermann, Mrs da Cunha, C R Knox, Robert W

Capp, Sheppard French.

Indianapolis—Wm F Mullens.

El Paso—Mrs M Rowley.

Seattle—Walter Hamilton.

St Augustine—Mr and Mrs Theodore Livesay.

New York—Mr and Mrs A H Kreiger and son.

St Louis—Dr and Mrs A E Ewing and two daughters.

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