

# LEADFIELD CHRONICLE

Published in the Interest of Leadfield and Inyo County

VOLUME 1, NO. 14

LEADFIELD, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, JUNE 17, 1926

PRICE TEN CENTS

## Grand Central Ledge Over 200 Feet Wide

### Editorial

The recent dementia of our Los Angeles star chamber having run its course, and the public recovering somewhat from its bewilderment over a political manoeuvre which Solon himself would have found it hard to explain, the interesting fact appears that in the meantime Western Lead Mines have been drawing wealth from the heart of a mountain, exactly as if they were the greatest ore bodies in recent mining history, and not the factitious holes in the ground depicted by Mr. Daugherty.

The smoke screen of intrigue fades away, and several other truths emerge with striking clearness from the haze. One is that the proven showings of the Julian mines marked a new era in lead mining. Two is that the alleged machinations of Mr. Julian have so far frightened the investing public that they are scrambling to buy his stock in the markets of Colorado, Nevada and Texas and that there is a similar eagerness East and West to obtain these and other attractive mining issues. The pessimistic slogan of the people of Nevada for example, is "She Looks Good," and the testimony of their markets is that "She is Good." In short, mining stock, for which the California Corporation Commission cherishes such a peculiar antipathy, is coming back with a bang.

All of which denotes something instructive to those who are not addicted to thinking backwards.

The notable thing is not that public interest in mining is increasing in the West despite the Corporation Commission's edicts in California. It is that the Commission's edicts have been caused by an increase of public interest in mining, which is following an invincible course of its own.

In other words, Mr. Julian made the unpardonable umpah in the eyes of the California money barons of opening developments at Leadfield on the eve of a great revival in the mining market. And right there we stumble on the key to the riddle of Mr. Daugherty's existence.

It is a known truth that no other kind of investment can compete with a strong mining market. The fact is, of course, highly unwelcome to the banking and realty interests of California, who, having plunged their buckets deep in the economic stream are naturally resentful at seeing the golden current diverted into other channels. We do not go all the way with some of our contemporaries in the belief that every banker and realtor is a conspiring hypocrite. Some of these gentlemen are estimable and honorable citizens. We do not believe that all of them are insincere in their propaganda of prudence or in their fondness for those maxims which urge the public to be content with a yield of six per cent and leave the richer pickings to the portly dignitaries who borrow the public's money at that figure or less. We admire, at least, their gambling proclivities. But it does seem true that whenever the mining market offers a sound and attractive field

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### C. C. JULIAN AND PARTY FACE DEATH IN SANDS OF DEATH VALLEY SINK

Other Members of Party Consisted of Col. Pennington, Jake Berger and Henry M. Crowther—Julian Proves His Title to Membership Among Fraternity of Desert Adventurers.

Trapped in the blazing sands of Death Valley at midday last Monday, four men looked into the face of death.

A noted bridge builder from Canada, Col. Pennington; an old Alaskan miner and millionaire, Jake Berger; the brilliant mining and oil promoter, C. C. Julian; and a distinguished engineer who has followed the desert for years, H. M. Crowther—four men of high and varied gifts were caught as helplessly in that inferno of heat as the rats from which the desert rovers take their name. Four men, accustomed to dealing in millions, found the greatest treasure they had ever known in a half-filled water canteen.

Some eighty years ago a band of emigrants with a rude ox train venturing over the same trail, perished in a few hours under the same scorching sun. The four men who so narrowly escaped sharing their fate last week drove a Packard Eight of the latest model, and were furnished with the best equipment that human science has devised against the challenges of nature. But they too touched the threshold beyond which the sun still claims her toll.

The highest temperature of Death Valley in the shade is recorded officially as 138 degrees, which is the highest temperature in the world. In the official temperature findings the thermometer is placed at a considerable elevation above the ground. Temperatures taken unofficially and at a point nearer the surface have exceeded 140 degrees. Under the direct glare of the sun they have reached the extreme high mark of 165 degrees plus. Some impression of what this implies may be gleaned from the fact that the scalding mark on a dairy thermometer is 150 degrees.

According to Henry Crowther, who described this ordeal by fire to a representative of the Leadfield Chronicle, the heat encountered by the Julian party was 128 degrees in the only shade available, which they found under the body of the car. Owing to a failure in the ignition of their automobile, the four men were subjected to this heat for about three hours after the breakdown occurred, a little before noon, with intervals in the full searing glare of the sun.

"It happened in this way," said Crowther. "Hearing in Los Angeles of the latest ore findings in the Western Lead tunnels, we decided to drive up to Leadfield and look them over. We left Los Angeles at 7 o'clock Saturday evening in a new Packard Eight touring car. About midnight, we reached Trona, and spending the night there, started early next morning for Ballarat. At Ballarat, a town composed of a number of empty whiskey bottles and a few dried-up prospectors, we met a man who owned a gold property in the Panamints which he wanted us to examine. We drove with him seven miles into the Thorndike mine grade to an elevation of 8000 feet and proceeded from there over several mountain peaks, some of the party on foot and the rest on horseback.

"As the old mine owner had assured us that his property was only four or five miles distant, we took no food with us, expecting to eat within an hour or so at his mine. The trail, however, proved to be twelve miles of rough going over slab rock on which it was often extremely difficult to obtain a footing. We climbed over four summits to an elevation of 9000 feet at Telegraph Peak, which we finally surmounted six hours later in spite of various bruises and sprains.

"At six-thirty in the evening we started down the mountain side again, our purpose being to start across Death Valley that night as soon as we regained the car. Darkness fell quickly; the moon set behind the canyon walls, the canyon itself turned black as pitch, and we stumbled down an old boulder-filled washed-out trail without a light to guide us. Reaching Ballarat a little after midnight, we waited only long enough to take a cup of coffee

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### RENO IS BEHIND JULIAN TO A MAN

Members of the Reno Stock Exchange are eagerly awaiting information as to whether C. C. Julian will make his next play there or in the Eastern markets, according to Tom Bosanko of Beatty, who returned from the Nevada metropolis Saturday, after a business trip in connection with the incorporation of his claims at Leadfield, organized as the Leadfield Independence Lead Mines.

"Reno is behind Julian to a man," said Bosanko. "During my visit I heard the same question everywhere, and always with an expression of good will for the California promoter. 'Julian's our kind of a man,' they said. 'We're strong for him; hope he licks that Crook's Commission to a finish. Tell him to walk in here and give us a chance to boom his stock. We think Reno would offer him many advantages as a primary market.'

"Lieutenant Governor Maurice Sullivan was particularly cordial in his expression of regard for Julian, and hoped the latter would accept the invitation to transfer his orders from San Francisco and Los Angeles to the Nevada Exchange.

"Another comment I heard was: 'Why wasn't that lead formation two miles further east? We know what it's worth if California doesn't.'

"Nevada's confidence in Julian has two bases. In the first place this state is composed of men who know ore values; and secondly, of men who know a man when they see one. Julian is an adventurer in the fine old Western sense of the word; he is a man who has the character to stand by his judgment when he thinks it right; and the manhood to stand by his colleagues, investors and workmen.

"It would be hard, for example, for anyone who does not understand Nevada's way of thinking, to imagine the profound effect of that humane impulse of Julian's in sending the specialist by airplane to the aid of Jim O'Gara. Things like that leave a deep impression with the people of this state, where loyalty between man and man is a tradition and a necessity of life, and Mr. Julian's friendly gesture to a simple miner went straighter to the heart of Nevada than anything he could have done. It proves to us something about Julian that we're willing to bank on to the limit, and that something has nothing to do with the 'ulterior motive,' which I notice several ingenious old women in Los Angeles have attributed to his natural and generous act. If there was anything 'ulterior' about that, it's a pity some of Mr. Julian's critics aren't bothered with the same brand of motive."

### NEW LEAD MINE IN INYO COUNTY BEING OPENED UP

A new lead-silver property in Inyo County, California, is being opened by Mark Bradshaw of Tonopah, interested in the Consolidated Tailing Pond at Goldfield and in the Secretary Lode Mine in Candelaria. Encouraged by the success of the Western Lead Mines at Leadfield in another section of Inyo County, Mr. Bradshaw is to develop a lead mine 16 miles east of Big Pine near Fish Lake Valley.

The new mine, which is reached by way of the Westgard Pass, was located two years ago and is reported to show good prospects. A road a mile and a half in length will be constructed to connect it with the highway.

William Faust, formerly of Leadfield, will manage mine operations for Bradshaw. Faust left last Tuesday to meet Bradshaw in Tonopah.

JOPLIN, Mo., June 14.—Lead and zinc ore advanced in price today, lead going to \$95 a ton, an increase of \$5 since last Saturday, and zinc to \$47, an increase of \$1.

Leadfield Chronicle, \$5.00 a year.

### WESTERN LEAD HOLDINGS HAS TOTAL OF 2238 FT. OF UNDERGROUND WORKINGS

MUCH OF MIDDLE PART OF IMMENSE ORE CHANNEL IN EXCELLENT GRADE OF MILLING ORE, SHOWING QUANTITIES OF GALENA—LOOKS AS THOUGH ENORMOUS LEDGE WILL BE WORLD-BEATER AS REGARDS WIDTH

The Grand Central vein of the Western Lead Mines holdings, which was cut about 70 feet from the portal of the main tunnel, has not yet entered the hanging wall, and for 201 feet the drills have been in ore almost all the way. Everything portends to this enormous ledge being a world-beater as regards width.

Three shifts are rushing work on this immense body of ore and drifting is being carried on in one of the richer stratas, which is 30 feet wide. The vein is brecciated limestone in which the lead is a replacement. Much of the middle part of this immense ore channel is an excellent grade of milling ore, showing quantities of galena.

Development work is going ahead rapidly on other holdings of the Western Lead Mines and ore bodies are being opened continually as work progresses in the six tunnels being driven by the company.

A total of 2283 feet of underground development has been accomplished, including 400 feet in the shape of an immense cave in the No. 1 tunnel, leaving 1883 feet of tunnel work which has been driven along a distance of one and a half miles.

The Grand Central tunnel has been driven for a distance of 281 feet, with a crosscut of 22 feet. The Bush Street tunnel is in 225 feet, being driven in a southerly direction. A crosscut is being driven on this property and it is expected to connect with the same ore body as the Grand Central sometime this week, proving depth and greater extent.

The Berger, or No. 3 tunnel has been driven 442 feet from the portal to get depth along the contact, and work commenced recently drifting to the left, the contractors being in about 50 feet here. It is expected to hit the quartzite contact in about another 400 feet.

The Canyon Gate tunnel is being driven at the rate of 574 feet per month in a limestone formation, which is a record in tunnel driving. The tunnel has been driven for 120 feet.

**Leadfield Bonanza**

The Leadfield Bonanza, which adjoins the Grand Central on the west, is another promising property being developed in the Leadfield district. A contract has been let to Bill Corcoran, old desert rat, prospector and miner, to extend the main tunnel on the Leadfield Bonanza which is now in 230 feet in good showings of carbonate ore, and it is expected to strike the big ore body within the next few days.

It is confidently expected by all prominent mining engineers who have visited the holdings of the Western Lead Mines and other properties in the district, that it will not be long before Leadfield will be a profitable lead-silver producer, and with the immense width of the ore bodies on the Grand Central and Leadfield New Road properties, a good beginning of proving the immense tonnage possibilities of the veins and deposits of the district has been made.

**LEADFIELD NEW ROAD**

The work of development on the Leadfield New Road Mining company's property is going ahead at a steady pace and with satisfactory results. Right and left drifts are being driven on the hanging wall in the lower tunnel, which showed such a splendid body of ore with a width of over 58 feet. Both the drifts are in good ore with some bunches of high grade. One drift is in 80 feet and the other 15 feet.

**BURR WELSH**

The company shaft on the Burr Welsh property is down 70 feet on the contact with high grade ore clear across the bottom. A hoist will be placed on the property within the next few days and two shifts put to work.

The Collins and Watkins lease on the Burr Welsh are each in excellent ore.

**BOULDER COUNTY MINES SHIPPING BIG ORE TONNAGE**

Boulder, Colo., May 29.—The April report of the Boulder public sampler shows \$9,580 paid for ore in that month as against \$3,250 in April, 1925. The new figure of practically \$10,000 per month indicates nearly \$120,000 for the year in gold, silver and copper, to which must be added the production of tungsten amounting to approximately \$35,000 a month or \$420,000 the year, and the fluorspar shipments which will bring the mine production of the hills up to \$600,000 for the year.

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LEADFIELD, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

BERNARD M. STONE, Editor and Publisher

Published in the interest of Leadfield and Inyo County

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## THE EVILS OF BUREAUCRACY

The recent so-called "investigation" by the Corporation Commission into the affairs of Western Lead Mines Company and its subsequent "judgment" of "unfair, unjust and inequitable to the public" might justly be dismissed as the most farcical, unconstitutional and un-American antic ever indulged in by a great commonwealth, but for the fact that the proceedings hack at the very foundations of our form of judicial procedure, make a mockery of orderly government and emphasize the extent of the menace created by substitution of government by man for government by law.

There was no necessity to inquire into the value, or lack of value, of the mining property involved. That is entirely beside the question. No man may look into the ground and no property can be proven or disproven until development work has been done. It is well to remember, too, that reputable engineers called by both sides to the controversy expressed the opinion that the property warrants the expenditure of certain funds, upon the theory that a possibility exists that development may lead to another producing mine. Be that as it may, the decision of the Corporation Commissioner means, in effect, nothing more or less than that the State of California has set up an individual, without the slightest knowledge of mining properties, and seemingly prejudiced against all such enterprises, to decide whether or not this or that prospect may be developed and whether or not the public shall be allowed to speculate in this or that issue. Under such conditions, it is very obvious that the industry of this state cannot live and that it must continue to decline in value just as it has declined since this iniquitous law was placed upon the statute books eleven years ago.

After many weeks of laboring, much buffoonery and expenditure of many thousands of dollars of the taxpayers' money, the mountain brought forth—what? A mouse? Not even that! An immature, long-eared, ribald proposition "unfair, unjust and inequitable to the public." What that means, God only knows. Does it mean that it was "unjust, etc." when the stock in question was selling at \$3.30 per share; that it is "unjust, etc." now it is selling around 70 cents per share, or that it will be "unjust, etc." if and when it sells at ten cents or one cent per share? No one knows and yet everyone knows quite as much as the Corporation Commissioner himself, or the chief deputy who perpetrated this judicial abortion.

The only question to be decided in this or in any other matter of the kind is whether or not criminality has been indulged in by those who offer securities to the public. If it has, then the criminal statutes (and there are ample in this state) should be invoked by those who have been properly elected to administer them and prompt justice should be meted out as a deterrent to others similarly inclined. Such proceedings would follow constitutional procedure and public opinion would not be outraged by the cheap buffoonery and callow asininity that marked the recent "investigation."

There is another angle deserving the consideration of all citizens who believe in preservation of the American form of government and who also believe that the Constitution is something more than a scrap of paper to be trampled under foot. If the decision is to be taken at its face value, which God forbid, it means that the Corporation Commissioner of this state—a political appointee, seemingly devoid of practical knowledge of matters financial—is constituted sole censor of stock exchange securities, with power to determine whether or not they shall be listed, or, when listed, retained upon the trading list. The security in question was regularly listed upon the Los Angeles Stock Exchange and public trading followed in large volume. Yet by an order prohibiting brokers from dealing in the security, the Commissioner has destroyed the trading privileges of those who bought the security in good faith and, if his decision stands, enthrones himself supreme above the Los Angeles Stock Exchange or any other similar institution in the state.

The question now arises whether or not the Los Angeles Stock Exchange will supinely surrender its rights to vicious bureaucracy. We do not know, but we do know that it will have to exhibit more backbone than it has in the past if it wishes to retain its independence and the confidence of the trading public.—Spring Street Journal.

## Editorial

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of investment, these competitive interests as a body lose all sense of proportion, and evince no more regard for the basic principles of progress than for the constitutional privileges of civilized men.

We do not believe that everyone should buy mining stock. Many small investors are well advised to confine themselves to the small and frequently safe returns offered by first mortgage, bond and banking issues, but that is a very different thing from saying that they have not the right to invest in a legitimate mining venture if they choose.

We do not believe that intelligent speculation is the basis of all fortunes; that it is the source of the wealth of corporations that borrow the money of the small investor, that many people of moderate means are justified in making a well-considered speculation for themselves, and that for these a sound mining enterprise offers an excellent opportunity of bettering their financial position.

We believe in men of courage and in men who take risks. We know that without such men and that without mining, the West would now be a wilderness. We believe in free enterprise and in the right of every man to gamble his money as he chooses in any honest and constructive undertaking. We believe that the quest of rapid and substantial profits, as distinct from slow, small ones, is a prime factor in the world's progress and a main ingredient in the pursuit of happiness. We hold these truths to be self-evident, and so does every sane American who cares to be honest with himself, and is not deceived by the furtive hands that animate Mr. Daugherty.

The answer to all this Commission nonsense is such a wave of activity in mining stock as the West has not seen since the early days of gold. California capital is rolling into Nevada, lured by attractive offerings like those of the San Rafael, Argentum and Talico properties in the Quartz Mountain district, the West Divide, Apex and Hercules Divide,

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. . . knocking at your door, but the knock cannot be very loud, because, friends, this space costs three bucks an inch, and as rough-neck miners we hate to see our dollars go anywhere but into the ground to get out the ore, LEAD, the new precious metal of our industrial age, which the alchemists of our day have failed to transmute or substitute for its many uses in the automobile, radio and electrification of our industries.

If you want to throw in with a bunch of hard rock miners and help develop another real mine at Leadfield, California, where the most amazing discoveries of lead-silver ore in our generation has been made, write us TODAY and let us tell you about it in words for the meaning of which you won't have to go to the dictionary. DO IT TODAY. . . .

C. E. POPLIN, Secretary

## Leadfield Independence Mines Corporation

BEATTY, NEVADA

and the Lucky Boy holdings in the Broken Hills. And in Nevada itself, home of hard-rock mining men who know ore values, no discovery commands more enthusiastic interest than the Western Lead Mines of California, which have recently broken every record in the immensity of the veins they have disclosed. You can fool the Western public only so far! beyond that point conspiracy defeats itself. You can't x-ray a mountain and produce the photograph in court, but you can open up a mountain and produce fortunes, if you've got the nerve to play a good hunch. Which little thing is now being done. Keep your eye on Western Lead in the big markets in the near future.

Doc. W. W. Grant and George N. Ross of the Leadfield Club brought up a Radiola Super Heterodyne Radio from Los Angeles Monday. Doc. Grant plans to add several new entertainment features to his resort in the near future.

Bill Crandall has installed a reading table at the Leadfield Cafe. The books include a selection of classics, recent novels, technical works and magazines.

Glenn MacPeters of Beatty, who owns several claims near the Leadfield road camp, caused a stir of excitement in Beatty Friday by panning some gold ore he had brought in from Tolichia and revealing colors of the first quality. The ore was taken from the bottom of a twenty-foot shaft.

### KENNARD ENGINEERING CO.

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where it is beginning to make a rich showing. Glenn figures it as \$1200 a ton, and if it proves up, intends to devote the proceeds to the development of his lead property at Leadfield.

### MINERAL INDUSTRY LEAGUE ESTABLISHES NEW QUARTERS

The Mineral Industry League, which has as its purpose the repeal or drastic modification of the Corporate Securities Act of California, commonly known as the Blue-Sky Law, has established permanent headquarters at Suite 505, Los Angeles Stock Exchange Building. It is officially stated that the League has perfected plans for the immediate launching of a state-wide campaign.

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**FAMOUS MINER IS CLAIMED BY DEATH**

W. L. MacKay, one of the most noted and beloved figures in the history of Western mining, passed away at the Thomas Institute, Sierra Madre, California, on Thursday morning, June 10th, succumbing to a heart ailment from which he had been suffering for two years. His death deprives the mining fraternity of the West of a fine presence whose name is associated with many of its greatest ventures, and who, shortly before his death, was actively interested in the Pacific Lead Mine Company at Leadfield. MacKay organized the Pacific Lead Mines Company and was its president until illness led him to retire in favor of his old friend, Jack Tait.

Both as a practical miner and a mining engineer, MacKay's judgment of ore values, and in fact of every phase of mining enterprise commanded the same recognition as was accorded his character as a man. He belonged to the old school of miners, whose word was literally as good as their bond, and whose interest in any mining proposition was an earnest of its soundness. Among the great mines of the West, he picked many winners, and amassed a considerable fortune, though, as all old timers will recall, the possession of money or the lack of it never affected the spirit of this valiant adventurer.

Tom Bosanko of Beatty, one of his oldest acquaintances, met MacKay first when the latter was shift boss at Slocan, British Columbia, in '96. He afterwards studied mining engineering, and managed, among other famous mines, the Cash Property, in Prescott, Arizona. He will be most widely remembered, however, as superintendent of the famous Francis Mohawk lease on the Mohawk for John Y. McKane, the Scotchman who made a fortune there and returned with it to his native township in Scotland to secure a seat in Parliament. One of his more recent undertakings was at Kingman, Arizona, where he managed Major Mench's Enterprise mines in the Haullipi Mountains.

Always a firm believer in the future of the lead district now being exploited by the Western Lead Mines, he was associated in that development from the first, with Dr. E. L. Benson, Jack Tait, and E. D. Bowles, an old friend of Goldfield days, when Bowles

was one of the famous leasers on the Jumbo.

The fighting spirit that never deserted MacKay in the course of his many jousts with fortune, attended him to the last hour of his life. A letter from him was received by Tom Bosanko a day or two before the news of his death. This letter is so eloquent of the qualities for which MacKay's friends knew and loved him, and of interest to so many others as an example of the stamina of a passing generation of great Westerners, that we have secured Mr. Bosanko's permission to print it here:

"Thomas Institute, Sierra Madre, Calif., June 1, 1926.

"Mr. Thomas Bosanko, Beatty, Nevada.

"Dear old Tom:

"Was mighty glad to receive your more than optimistic and breezy letter today. I had thought of writing you ere this, as I had fully concluded you had taken the air to Chalk Mountain. However, I can see where you positively made the right move, and feel quite certain you are on the right trail to get the big shot at that million we have all been shooting for the last twenty or thirty years.

"I quite agree with you, there is nothing under the sun will keep Leadfield from being one of the big silver lead producers of the American continent. Of course, we all know it is only a question of depth, which is always a gamble in any new camp. But that formation always looked good to me from the first time I set eyes on it, and I'll bet my clothes, which are not many, but about the only thing I've got left, that it will go deeper than Geo. Lynch would want to fall down a shaft. Perhaps you do not know Lynch, but he fell down a 90-foot shaft which Joe Irving was sinking in Seven Troughs for the writer and a couple of Boston associates. Well, anyway, George fell down the said shaft, climbed up the ladder, went down Seven Troughs, proceeded to tank up beautifully, which, by the way, was his Prince Albert always, and went in that condition, got sporty and offered to bet a hundred dollars that he could go back up to the lease and do it again. Anyway, if some of those big ore showings do not go down any further than he fell, they will contain a big tonnage to that depth.

"I've been desperately ill during the past two weeks, going through what the doctor terms a healing crisis, and most of the time it has been a great effort for me to walk to the bathroom, but I am feeling much better today, and the doctor thinks I am about through this one. He assures me if I can stick around here another six weeks or two months he will have me pretty near as good as new, but this thing of lying in bed nearly twenty-four hours per day is getting my goat, for the reason it is powerful lonesome. With the exception of about two months, during which time I made several trips to Beatty, I've been in bed nursing this old pump and Cardiac asthma, about two years. Now I'm rearin' to go while the going is good in the mining game, so I can accumulate a little coin with which to pay my debts and pile up some bacon and beans for further reference. The guys that make me tired are those who come out to see me and tell me how much better I am, what a wonderful school girl complexion I have acquired, and don't take into consideration the fact that I sit up night after night fighting for a breath of this good mountain air which is usually denied me. I have not, for the past three weeks, averaged three hours sleep per night, but at that I am not a bit discouraged, as I feel I am going to have a good snooze tonight.

"Again referring to Julian: I feel about like you do, that he is like a spring bustle; you can't keep him down, and that he is going to pull one on Daugherty that will make the Corporation Commission look like a missed hole in a wet shaft.

"I enjoyed very much the Leadfield Chronicle papers you and Mr. Bowles sent me, and hope you will keep up the good work. Don't get so busy you can't answer this letter more promptly than you did the last one.

"With every good wish for the success I predict for you and your partner, I am, always,

"Sincerely,

"W. L. MACKAY"

**News of the Camp**

Bill Corcoran left camp in his Chevrolet on Wednesday for Keeler and Independence. After attending to some business there, he will drive to Arizona and return to Leadfield later to attend to his contract on the Leadfield Bonanza tunnel.

D. K. Van Cleef, who has been in Leadfield since last January, left camp this week for a visit in San Francisco.

George Nielson and Roy Maroon, of the Titus Club, drove over to Tonopah during the week to take in the big boxing contest.

Miss Mildred Ainsworth, of the Leadfield-Beatty Mercantile Company, was a Tonopah visitor last week.

Doc W. W. Grant, of the Leadfield Club, flew back to Leadfield from Los Angeles last week with Russel Boardman in the latter's plane.

E. A. Kennedy arrived in Leadfield during the week and will act as assayer for the Western Lead Mines Company.

Ben Chambers, who with Frank J. Metz discovered the big lead holdings of the Western Lead Mines, left during the week for a visit in San Francisco.

Ed Kennedy returned to Leadfield the first part of the week from a visit to Goldfield.

Jack Darnell, interested in promising mining property in Leadfield district, returned to camp the fore part of the week from a business visit to Los Angeles.

C. A. Neville, sales manager, Moreland Motor Trucks of Los Angeles, and L. L. Patterson, also of the Moreland Motor Trucks, were Leadfield visitors during the week, returning to Los Angeles on Tuesday via Las Vegas and Mojave.

Harry De Votie left Leadfield for Tonopah, Nevada, last week.

J. C. Williamson arrived in camp last week from San Francisco and is registered at the Leadfield Hotel.

Jack Carmack, wife and family returned to Leadfield last week from a visit to Los Angeles. They motored in across Death Valley.

Mrs. Jack Cushing arrived in Leadfield last week to make her home here. Mr. Cushing is connected with the Leadfield Club.

J. H. Nicolaidis, formerly in the garage business on the Arrowhead Trail east of Los Vegas, has taken a two years lease on the Beatty garage, in Beatty, and is installing a plant for automobile repairing of all kinds. Ten years' experience in the servicing of cars in the desert has given Nicolaidis a specialized knowledge of the difficulties confronting drivers on the roads in this region, and his establishment is a valuable aid to the desert driver.

Tom Bosanko, of the firm of Bosanko & Poplin, at Beatty, brokers

handling the Leadfield Independence Mines Issues, visited Leadfield on Thursday to inspect the findings on their Cerrasite Claims adjoining the Western Lead Mines. Mr. Bosanko reports having found gold galena on the Independence properties, between dolomite lime and quartzite. He left for Tonopah on Friday to submit specimens of the ore to R. F. Robb in that city, for assay.

Mr. F. F. Garside, editor of the Tonopah Times, motored through Beatty Saturday evening from Los Vegas, on his way to Tonopah. Mr. Garside interrupted his journey long enough to get the latest news from Leadfield, for which, he says, there is a keen demand among his Nevada subscribers, and took the story with him for publication on his arrival in Tonopah.

Leadfield Chronicle, \$5.00 a year.

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