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Carrizozo Outlook, 01-25-1918

William Kabler

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CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. XI—NO. 51

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1918

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Food is Wasted By Sending It To Soldiers

The New Mexico Council of Defense has sent the following resolution as passed by the National Council of Defense with a request that the same be published.

RESOLUTION

"The Council of National Defense desires to inform the people of the country that abundant food is supplied to the soldiers and sailors in the camps and cantonments, and that the sending of food to these men by their friends and families is not in any respect necessary; that the aggregate quantity of food thus privately sent is enormous, and that much of it having been conveyed long distances in heated express or mail cars is more or less spoiled, and consequently injurious to the men.

Therefore in the interests of the conservation of food and also the health of the men, the Council of National Defense requests the public to discontinue the sending of foodstuffs to the camps."

BAPTIST CHURCH

(Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.)

The pastor will preach Sunday Jan 27 th at 11 A.M. "Lower Lights." This sermon, was to have been preached last Sunday, but the storm made it impossible for anyone to attend. 7.30 P.M. Who is God? Junior B.Y.P.U. and Sunbeam Band, at 3 P.M. Senior B.Y.P.U. at 7.30 P.M. Sunday School at 10 A. M.

The cottage prayer meetings have been held this week, with Mrs. Allen, C.T. Jones, Frank Richard, Fetter, Benson, and Long. The revival services, are to start on Feb 4 th. Have you been doing your bit towards making them a source of salvation for the unsaved of Carrizozo? Have you been praying that a revival may take place among God's people? Have you been attending the cottage prayer meetings so that you may be of encouragement to others and to unite your prayers with theirs for the salvation of souls?

New Meat Market

Mr. Brockway, who until recently was village marshal of Carrizozo, has opened up a meat market on Alamogordo Avenue, in the place at one time occupied by Hinton and Brockway in the same line of business.

We are told that the largest crowd of the season attended the Epworth League social at the Methodist Church parsonage, on Friday night, given in honor of two young men who were about to leave for the army.

DEATH RODE ON THE WING OF THE WIND FOR AGED MR. SWEARINGEN

In El Paso During the Recent

Corona News Items

A very welcome snow fell in Corona Saturday night and Sunday. The average depth is little more than five inches, but it is sufficient to help out the water supply considerably.

Mr. and Mrs. Caddenhead of Abilene, Texas, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Brown of the vicinity of Corona, went to Alamogordo Saturday. After a few days stay with a son living there, they will go to California to visit another son in the training camp there.

Mrs. E. T. Brown, a teacher in the Corona school, left Friday for Manhattan, Kansas, near Camp Funston. Having heard that her husband may be sent to France within a few weeks, Mrs. Brown went to Manhattan to remain until he is sent. Mrs. E. N. Crosset has been employed to take Mrs. Brown's place in the school.

Rev. E. D. Le Breton came to preach in Corona Sunday but the day was too stormy either for Sunday School or services.

Mr. H. B. Jones of Tucumcari, president of the Stockmen's State Bank at Corona was here first of the week looking after business interests. He went from here to Carrizozo. Mr. Jones is also president of the First National Bank at Carrizozo.

E. H. Boswell of the M. C. Porter Mercantile Co. has returned to Corona after a few days stay in El Paso.

The picture show at the town hall Saturday was well attended, even if there was a snow storm.

The Red Cross ladies at Corona are still working enthusiastically. Another consignment of hospital clothing is just about finished. The last meeting was held at the home of Mrs. E. L. Moulton.

Roberts much Improved

J. A. Roberts of Bisbee, Arizona arrived in town Friday night, and his condition shows that he has almost recovered from the accident he received last summer.

The Epworth League in a body accompanied Allison Stevens and George Barber to the train as they were leaving for the recruiting station at El Paso.

The bad weather has not interfered with the mid-week prayer meetings at the Methodist Church. There is a fine interest displayed.

Blizzard, Mr. John E. Swearingen, Father of A. V. Swearingen of Carrizozo, Met His Death While On His Way To Work.

It is not known how Swearingen failed to notice the approaching engine, but it is thought that he was fighting against the strong wind which was driving snow in his face when he was run down. His body was removed to the Peak morgue.

Mr. Swearingen was 73 years old and had been a resident of El Paso for the past 16 years. He had been in the employ of the El Paso & Southwestern railroad as a watchman for a month. He is survived by his wife, who resides at 3104 Bliss street; three daughters, Mrs. U. H. Roberson of Los Angeles, Mrs. E. F. Vwick and Mrs. J. A. Cruse of El Paso; four sons, Ansel of Carrizozo, N. M., H. C., at Bowie, T. G., now in New Mexico, and W. E. of El Paso; one brother, J. C. Swearingen of Elberton, Ga., and one sister, Mrs. E. C. Nixon of Galveston.

The funeral was held on Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Swearingen, attended.

National Forest Privileges Must Not Be Sold

Washington, Jan. 24' 1918

The Secretary of Agriculture is notifying all holders of permits for grazing livestock on the National Forests that the payment of any bonus or allowances for waiver of the grazing privileges in connection with sales of livestock or ranch properties will be the cause for revocation of the permit.

This is in accordance with one of the regulations governing the use of National Forests for grazing privileges, which provides that permits will be granted only for the exclusive use and benefit of the owners of the stock and will be forfeited if sold or transferred in any manner or for any consideration.

To protect permittees who may wish to dispose of their property against the losses which sacrifice sales would involve, it has been customary to allow continued use of the National Forest ranges by the new owner. Without some provision for this the Forest Service grazing officials point out, holders of permits who wish to go out of business would not be able to obtain a fair value for their property. But the procedure has aimed throughout at such a safeguarding of the situation as would prevent the acquisition of anything approaching vested rights in public property by private individuals or companies.

Methodist Church

R. H. LEWELLING, (PASTOR)
Four services each Sunday, 9-45 A. M., 11 A. M., 6-45 and 7-39 P. M.

An enjoyable and helpful service at each hour, regardless of weather.

Like The Dew Of Morning

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Mason Yorke who reside in Roswell, died at the home of Mr. P. Johnson of this city. Mrs. Yorke is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and was visiting her parents when the baby died.

The little flower faded in the early morning of life as he was but twelve days old at the time of his death. Mr. and Mrs. Yorke have the sympathy of their many friends.

—Many a rose is born to bloom unseen, and waste its fragrance on the desert air.

In The Interest Of Trade

Mr. Albert Ziegler leaves this week for New York and many other principal parts of the east to purchase new stock for the spring and summer trade.

Mr. Ziegler makes regular eastern trips yearly, in order to inspect the goods before buying so that he may have the best on the market.

Carrizozo has several merchants who make these business trips and thus take advantage of the eastern markets before the stock has been cut to pieces by filling western orders. Mr. Ziegler will in all probability, visit Seattle before his return, for he has a desire to form the acquaintance of his new grand-daughter in that city.

Substantial improvements are being planned for the comfort of those who worship at the Methodist church.

It is understood that the government has decided to continue the freight and ticket offices of the different railroads, just as they were before the roads were taken over, but no explanation has yet been offered for this change of policy.

HASTENED RUSSIAN COLLAPSE

"We must not overlook the fact that Russia collapsed, not because of the Germans on her borders, but because she failed to organize and feed her own citizenship," the food administration announced.

"We must be warned that if we are to emerge victorious from this war we cannot risk the collapse of another of our associates in this war from this cause."

"Anybody that is looking for the collapse of the German people on the food question had better turn around and look at the moon, because the results will be the same. Germany is in no more danger of collapsing on that score than we are, if as much."

Japan Must Get Wool From America

The embargo on the exportation of wool from Australia has caused Japan to look more than ever to the United States for its supply, according to Dr. Issa Tanimura, commissioner of livestock at Tokio, to the National Wool Growers' association. Dr. Tanimura said it was true that "food will win the war," but more true that "sheep will save the world."

"England has 250,000 soldiers with \$1,000,000 head of sheep; France, 616,000 with 17,000,000, and Japan 225,000 with only 2700. For the year 1919, Japan will need 50,000,000 pounds of wool or at least 10,000,000 head of sheep to furnish the cloth for that nation. "Thus Japan must have sheep."

Dr. Tanimura said he understood that the German soldiers were now wearing clothes containing only 20 per cent cotton and 80 per cent paper, also that Germany was badly in need of mutton as well as tallow, both of which were necessary for the army's welfare."

EUROPE NEEDS FOOD

Food Administration Declares It is an Absolute Sin to Waste Food—Food Has Become Sacred.

Europe is still sending an insistent call for more food. We must send it if the war is to go on efficiently. If we eat it all we cannot ship it, and the food administration has already tried to picture how much that wheat is needed by people who will starve if they do not get it, the food administration states.

"For the least bit of heedlessness on your part in food conservation some one somewhere in the world must suffer privation," an official statement declares. "The food administration has mastered the problem of America's food in such a way that every ounce of food conserved and kept in the currents of trade goes to an empty stomach in Europe."

"It is an absolute sin to waste food. Food has become sacred."

"Food means life; it means somebody's life, and you cannot escape responsibility."

"There is no waste of food among the allied nations."

WAR BREAD COSTLY TO BRITISH GOVERNMENT

Every year the British government pays \$200,000,000 toward the cost of that nation's war bread. That is the principal reason why English bread prices are lower today to the consumer than in America. Incidentally the British bread is much poorer than the American.

Great Britain has taken over all home grown grain, bought at an arbitrary price, and all imported wheat bought in markets of the world at prevailing prices. This is turned over to the mills by the government at a price that allows the adulterated war bread loaf of four pounds to sell at 18 cents. The two pound loaf costs 9 cents, and the one pound loaf sells for 5 cents.

In milling, however, 14 per cent more flour is extracted from the wheat than in America. And there is a compulsory adulteration of 20 per cent, and an allowable adulteration of 50 per cent.

Compared with American bread, the British product is only about 65 per cent, pure at its best.

In France, under conditions somewhat similar, but with a larger extraction, the four pound loaf sells for 18 cents.

The DEEP SEA PERIL

by VICTOR ROUSSEAU

© BY W. G. CHAFFIN

MASTERMAN'S LIFELONG ENEMY APPEARS AND THE FORMER IS SEIZED WITH A FATAL APOPLECTIC STROKE.

Naval Lieutenant Donald Paget, just given command of the F-55, a submarine, meets at Washington an old friend and distinguished though somewhat eccentric scientist, Captain Masterman. Masterman has just returned from an exploring expedition, bringing with him a member of the strange race, the existence of whose species, he asserts, menaces the human family. At the club, the "March Hares," Masterman explains his theory to Paget.

CHAPTER II—(Continued.)

"I know it, my boy," the captain answered. "I've been called crazy ever since I saw the sea serpent off Aberdeen. I have to thank MacBeard for that. Ever since he learned that I was on the track of something big, he has been trying to queer me. And when I discovered mammalian life on the sea floor, I was called an impostor, which hurt more. But as I see it, lieutenant, a man can only be true to himself, and I stand for truth and fair play, moderation and courteous dealings, not mudslinging and invective, and calling names, like that pigeon-brained, pot-faced porous plaster, MacBeard."

"But at least you won't mention these matters to people who—who haven't open minds," pleaded Donald.

"No, sir, I wash my hands of them all. That's why I have told you about this. But if you don't listen, if you don't warn the world—"

"If?" exclaimed Donald. "Good Lord, Masterman, you can't suppose that I am able to stake my professional career upon the retelling of such a story! Even supposing it true, the thing won't happen in our time. Why should a world epoch terminate in this particular generation and another begin?"

Masterman leaped out of his chair and stood beside the lieutenant. He twined his fingers convulsively in his long beard, and there was a look of fanaticism upon his face.

"Because it has already terminated and begun," he shouted. "Because I have felt them!"

"Seen them, you mean?"

"Felt them, sir! Ocean men. Monsters between the Shetlands and the Faroes, just where the continental shelf rises to a hundred feet—feet, sir, not fathoms—and then sinks to the uttermost abysses of the sea. A natural ladder, sir, a mountain path up to the world. And if you won't tell the world—"

He broke off and stared at the door leading into the passage from which they had entered the cardroom. A man was standing there. He was perhaps fifty years of age, short, rather chubby, his round face covered with a sparse, prickly growth of hair. His figure was rotund, and like many short, round men with sparse beards, he had an appearance of pompous dignity.

Somehow Donald imagined that he had been behind the door for a long time, and that his entrance had been prompted by curiosity so uncontrollable that it overcame all sense of shame or fear of discovery.

"MacBeard!" ejaculated the captain quickly. "Donald, my lad—Donald—" He stopped and looked at Donald in a dazed way. He put his hands to his head, a look of bewilderment succeeded that of anger, and he sat down again heavily. His features were suffused with blood.

Donald sprang toward him.

"Captain Masterman! Are you ill?" he cried, shaking the old man by the shoulder.

MacBeard came into the room and stood beside him, looking down at the captain. Donald was conscious, even in that moment, of a strong personal antagonism toward this man.

"I am afraid he has had a seizure," said MacBeard.

Capt. Jonathan Roderick Masterman looked into the lieutenant's face with an expression of pathetic helplessness, smiled, sighed very deeply, stretched out his legs, and died.

CHAPTER III.

The House in Baltimore.

Life was extinct, and the doctor who was hastily summoned could only confirm what all perceived. He gave it as his opinion that heart disease was the cause of death, and stated that there would be no need of an inquest.

"Was he excited just before his seizure?" he inquired of Donald.

"Yes," answered the lieutenant. "He was worked up about a theory of his own."

The doctor nodded. "A very happy death," he said. "He didn't suffer. I suppose you know where his relatives are to be found?"

Donald was entirely ignorant. The little group that had gathered about the body, their own theories temporarily laid aside, were equally in ignorance. Nobody was much interested in anyone else at the Inventors' club.

Then Professor MacBeard stepped forward.

"I had some acquaintance with Captain Masterman," he said. "In fact, we were strong friends, although our views were divergent upon certain subjects. I shall be happy to see to the interment and to take charge of any papers that my old colleague may have left, pending the appointment of an official trustee."

Lieutenant Paget was convinced that MacBeard was lying. Why, it was hardly ten minutes since Masterman had denounced him in his characteristic unmeasured terms! And at that moment, apparently by coincidence, but doubtless on account of a slight jar to the couch on which the body had been laid, a bulky envelope fell out of the dead man's pocket.

MacBeard stooped hastily and was about to transfer it to his own when Donald intervened.

"Excuse me, but is that not addressed to me?" he asked. "My name is Paget—Lieutenant Paget."

He was sure that he had seen his name upon the envelope, and it occurred to him that this must be the document about which Masterman had spoken. Donald felt greatly touched to think that Captain Masterman had had him in his crazy mind, even before their accidental meeting, out of all his acquaintances.

MacBeard placed his hand over the envelope, as if to hide the address; but, seeing that it was impossible to deny Donald's assertion, he replied:

"I suppose that you are the man you claim to be, and can prove it? A good many persons are anxious to profit by Captain Masterman's discoveries."

The insolent challenge, and the sneering tone awakened Donald's anger. He grasped the professor by the wrist which held the letter.

"I am not accustomed to having my identity questioned," he answered. "You'll hand over that envelope, and afterward I will submit my proofs to whoever is qualified to receive them—and you can do the same."

MacBeard's hand opened and Donald took out the envelope.

"Why, my dear sir," said the professor with an embarrassed laugh, "I really had no intention of withholding anything that is legitimately yours, I

assure you, nor of questioning your good faith. I was a little startled at the moment. Perhaps, as mutual friends of the late Captain Masterman, we may take care of his interests jointly."

As Donald made no reply of any nature, MacBeard turned to the physician, and had soon completed the arrangements for the removal of the body. Then he went to the clerk's desk.

He held the envelope in his hand still, and he was about to place it in his pocket when his glance fell upon a sentence of the manuscript within. Donald drew it forth and read:

In the event of your hearing of my sudden death you must not delay a moment, but go to my house at 165 street Baltimore. Above all, beware of MacBeard. He is an enemy of the human race. So much I have learned, but—

Donald thrust the loose sheet into his trousers pocket and replaced the envelope, containing the rest of the manuscript, in the inner pocket of his coat just as MacBeard returned.

He would go to the house in Baltimore, and see what there was to be done. He knew Masterman had lived there alone for years, in the intervals between his voyages.

MacBeard came up to Donald with a smile of affected friendliness.

"I understand that there is no record of our friend's address," he said. "Poor Masterman was a very retiring man. No doubt we shall learn from his friends in a day or two. I will have an announcement published, and have arranged for the funeral to be held from Byam's undertaking establishment the day after tomorrow at noon. Is there anything further to be done?"

"I hardly think so," answered Donald.

"Then if you can look in here tomorrow at eleven, we may talk matters over. And now permit me to wish you good evening," said the professor cordially.

Donald took the proffered hand and felt a sense of disgust at the touch of the limp fingers. He strode out of the club and took a taxicab to the station.

The Baltimore train was just about to leave. Late that night Lieutenant Paget found the captain's house. It proved to be in a little old-fashioned thoroughfare flanked by neat two-story houses. Each had a tiny back garden surrounded by a high wall. There was about it an atmosphere, if not of mystery, at any rate of the retirement common to such backwaters in the roaring streams of city life.

The captain's was the last house in the street. It stood a little farther back than the rest, and was turned slightly askew, facing them obliquely, as though it knew itself to be out of place and was watching its neighbors apprehensively over its shoulder.

There was no light behind any of the drawn shades. A small dome on a flat roof seemed to contain a telescope.

Donald climbed a fence, walked round to the back, and went up the weed-grown path. The grass had not been mowed since it sprouted in spring; the garden was unkempt and ragged. Donald felt sure that there was nobody within.

Lieutenant Paget sees a specimen of the strange race which Masterman has described.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHALES STOOD ON HEADS

As he trod the flags of the garden walk, he fancied he heard the footsteps of a man in the street, following him. He stopped and listened, but now no sound was to be heard. He peered back into the darkness, but saw nobody. Doubtless it was a hallucination; it was a place of echoes and hauntings. And it seemed singularly appropriate for old Masterman to have had his lonely residence here, matching his lonely life.

As Donald had anticipated, the front door was locked, and the window of the living room was apparently nailed up. He traversed the narrow path that led to the back of the house. To his surprise, the kitchen window was open.

Then it occurred to him that Masterman had, of course, gone directly home on his return from his last earthly voyage. He swung himself across the window sill and dropped to the kitchen floor. He lit a match and found the gas.

The yellow flare disclosed a very ordinary kitchen. Masterman's coat hung on a nail beside the window, and he had been cooking porridge upon the range. Donald went through into a room at the back of the house, which had apparently been built out at a date subsequent to the completion of the structure in its original form.

He stopped short at the threshold, hearing the "swish, swish" of water.

It was not falling water, but a gentle and continuous rippling. It occurred to him that it was, on a smaller scale, the sound that a seal makes in the course of its ceaseless peregrinations around its tank.

There was a palm tree in a huge pot on either side of what looked like an enormous goldfish bowl. Behind this was a second bowl, even larger. In the middle of the room was a complicated apparatus resembling a retort. He saw a chandelier close to the wall.

Donald lit three gas-jets.

The light flickered and sputtered as the air rushed out. Then, when it had grown steady, Donald saw that a sort of photographic lens was attached to a box in front of the apparatus, directed toward the great tank between the palms.

Approaching, he perceived that the top of the tank was covered with glass. A slender tube of the same material entered the water from above, where it was supported upon an arm extended from a wall. There was a connection between the tube and another which ran upward from the top of the retort.

Presently Donald caught sight of a barometer attached to the front of the mechanism. Now he began to understand. The object in the tank, whatever it was, was under a pressure of a number of atmospheres.

He approached the tank and walked round it, peering into it from every side. He saw the ripples on the water, and there was a faint sound as of a fin brushed against the glass. But he could see nothing in the nature of a living thing.

Donald climbed a fence, walked round to the back, and went up the weed-grown path. The grass had not been mowed since it sprouted in spring; the garden was unkempt and ragged. Donald felt sure that there was nobody within.

Lieutenant Paget sees a specimen of the strange race which Masterman has described.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHALES STOOD ON HEADS

According to Ship's Officers, Large School Certainly Acted in a Most Peculiar Manner.

This is a whale story, concerning whales that stood on their heads, and all vouched for by officers of a fruit steamer which arrived recently from the tropics, according to a recent issue of the Boston Evening Transcript.

And, seriously, the chief officer of the steamer intends to make a written report about the whales to the federal bureau of fisheries. The whales were sighted south of Nantucket shoals lightship. During their respective careers at sea the officers have seen many whales, but none which behaved in the manner of those sighted on this trip, and it was the peculiar behavior of the leviathans, together with their number, which attracted attention.

Between 6 a. m. and 4 p. m., according to the chief officer, nearly 100 whales were seen. For the most part, they appeared to be in shoal water, and from time to time would dive and remain poised with their tail-ends protruding twenty or more feet above the surface, according to the size of the individual whale. In the opinion of the ship's officers, the whales pursued these tactics to obtain food fish swimming close to the bottom. On the other hand, a number of the whales again, according to the mariners, floated on the surface apparently asleep and were not disturbed by the approach of the steamer.

In addition to the story, the steamer brought 28,000 bunches of bananas.

Perplexing Inquiry.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is senatorial courtesy?"

"I am not exactly clear on that point, my son. But it seems to be some sort of arrangement that permits a senator to be as inconsiderate as he chooses."

God Forbid, I Am an Honest Man!

Replied Russian Army Leader, in Reply to Salutation.

An amusing story is going the rounds in Petrograd just now concerning General Brusiloff, who can be very direct and brusque in his manner when he chooses.

The army leader happened to be in the capital on business—this was before the revolution—and was mistaken by an officer passing for a certain grand duke of notoriously pro-German sympathy.

Coming smartly to the salute, the officer, who probably, judging from his manner, had some petition for preferment to present, led off with the remark:

"Pardon me, sire, but I believe I am addressing the Grand Duke So-and-so?"

"God forbid!" replied General Brusiloff, "I am an honest man."

And saluting gravely in his turn he passed on.

Portable Fire for Soldiers.

A compact portable material for building a small cooking fire is a blessing to the soldier in the field in winter. The Italians have devised a home-made "fire ration" which the people at home prepared last winter for the men in the cruel Alpine passes. The fire ration is made from old newspapers, and candle ends, or other paraffin material. The newspapers are cut into little cylinders, which are afterwards boiled in the paraffin. This produces a highly compact and combustible little cylinder which can be used for heating food in the field.

Too to Waste.

"Are you a tramp?" "No, mum, I'm a food conserver. Have you got any old food you don't want wasted?"

TWO DOLLAR WHEAT

This Price Will Hold For Some Years.

A well advised commercial authority gives it as his opinion, "as a slow, decent may be counted on in the prices for grain when the war ends—it may take several years to restore the world's stock of foodstuffs to normal—there is good ground for confidence in the outlook for rapid development in agriculture."

If this be correct, it follows that the profession of farming will materially increase its ranks in the next few years.

Today, the price of wheat is set by the United States government at \$2.20 per bushel, and in Canada the price has been set at \$2.21. This, of course, is less freight and handling charges which brings the average to the farmers at about \$2.00 per bushel. This price will pay so long as land, material and labor can be secured at reasonable prices. It remains for the would-be producer to ascertain where he can secure these at prices that will make the production of grain profitable. He will estimate what price he can afford to pay for land that will give him a yield of wheat which when sold at \$2.00 per bushel, will return him a fair profit. Local and social conditions will also enter into the consideration. Finding what he wants he would be wise to make his purchase now.

Land prices in some portions of the country are low, certainly as low as they will ever be. City property and town property will fluctuate, but farm property will hold its own. The price of grain is as low as it will be for some years. Therefore it would be well to look about, and find what can be done.

There are doubtless many opportunities in the United States, especially in the Western States, to purchase good agricultural lands, that will produce well, at reasonable prices. If the would-be buyer is at the time to investigate, and that is needed, for these lands do not exist in any considerable area, he would be well repaid. Not only will his land certainly increase in value—the unearned increment would be an asset—while under cultivation he can find nothing that will give better results. He will at the same time be performing a patriotic act, a useful act, one that would meet with the food controller's plea to increase agricultural production and assist in reducing the deficit of 75 million bushels of wheat reported by the controller.

In addition to the vacant lands in the United States which should be brought under cultivation, Western Canada offers today the greatest area of just the land that is required, and at low prices—prices that cannot last long. Even now land prices are increasing, as their value is daily becoming more apparent, and their location desirable.

As to the intrinsic value of land in Western Canada, hundreds of concrete cases could be cited, which go to prove that at fifty and sixty dollars per acre—figures that have recently been paid for improved farms—the crops grown on them gave a profit of from twenty to thirty per cent and even higher, on such an investment.

One instance, is that of a young Englishman, unaccustomed to farming before he took his seat on the sulky plow with which he does most of his work, after allowing himself \$1,000 for his own wages last year, made a profit of \$2,200 on a \$20,000 investment. His total sales amounted to \$5,700 and his expense, which included the \$1,000 wages for himself, was \$3,500. The interest was 11½ per cent.

To the man who does not care to buy or who has not the means to purchase, but possesses wealth in his own hardihood, his muscle, and determination, there are the thousands of free homesteads of which he may have the pick on paying an entry fee of ten dollars. These are high class lands and adapted to all kinds of farming. Send to your nearest Canadian Government Agent for literature, descriptive of the splendid opportunities that are still open in Western Canada. Adv.

Unnerved.

Bess—Was the groom self-possessioned?

June—Not a bit; he showed up and went through the ceremony.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bag Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Worldly Advice.

"I wouldn't stoop to do a wrong act."

"That's right. Reach for something high."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MURINE Granulated Eyelids.

Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes.

YOUR EYES

No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort

Murine Eye Remedy At Your Druggist's or by Mail, 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Salve, in Talcum Sh. For Book of the Eye—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago 4

Some Famous Women Are Won To Cause of Suffrage

Even if the vote proves a burden, one more able woman rises gallantly to meet the responsibility—Kate Douglas Wiggin, famous the world over as author and for long the bright particular boast of the anti, has been won to suffrage.

What makes her conversion the strongest kind of testimony, says a writer, is the fact that it was so hard wrung. She didn't want to be a suffragist and says so frankly. It was very difficult for her to change her point of view, "built up through the years by every sort of circumstance, environment, field of work, and temperamental leaning." But it had to be. The evidence of the need of votes for women was there and when she saw that it was incontrovertible she stopped trying to controvert it. She has sent the National American Woman Suffrage association the following statement:

"The entirely new conditions that confront the woman of today; the added activities and responsibilities that will inevitably fall to her lot; these more or less silent arguments convince me that, even if the vote should prove a burden, it is my plain duty to stand for equal suffrage."

(Signed) "KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN."

Among other famous converts to suffrage, Mrs. William Jennings Bryan reports the famous singer Mine. Schumann-Heink who has become so deeply interested that she is fortifying herself with suffrage literature.

Another convert is Mrs. Spencer Trask, "Katrina Trask," famous as writer and humanitarian. Mrs. Trask, in contributing \$250 to the New York State Woman Suffrage party, took occasion to say:

"The world now needs women as it never did before, and it is necessary to have their co-operation in the government."

POINTERS FOR THE POULTRY KEEPERS

A high-water mark has been reached this winter in price of poultry products, especially eggs. This phenomenal price has caused hundreds of poultrymen to put forth an extra effort to increase their egg production, writes C. S. Anderson of the Colorado Agricultural college. In the majority of cases this effort has not brought the desired result, and here is the one big reason—the pullets being forced did not have the maturity and age necessary for winter laying. Their feed, care and housing may have been above question, but their handicap of being hatched late could not be overcome.

The spring is the normal season of the year for hens to lay, and if they lay liberally, then they cannot be forced to heavy production in the winter. The fall and winter is nature's natural resting period. For this reason world-breaking records can never be expected from young hens.

Pullets will always be the main force in producing winter eggs. As in the case of the hen, however, winter laying is not natural, and their tendency toward spring laying must be offset by hatching them early enough to reach the degree of growth and maturity necessary for egg production in the fall. Pullets that have not sufficient development to begin laying before the severe winter weather starts will almost invariably not lay before February or March.

Many of the puzzling problems that confronted the poultrymen this winter will be avoided next year if the hatching is done three weeks to a month earlier. It should be remembered that the time of the year the eggs are laid is far more important than the number laid.

Around the World.

Some mechanics of the Charleston navy yard are now receiving wages of \$100 a week. A Chicago woman recently died penniless in a home for the destitute founded by her husband.

Japanese exports of hosiery and knitted underwear during the last three years have increased 200 per cent, with wages one-third the scale in the United States.

The superintendent of instruction of Oregon lists as the ten virtues to be taught to Oregon pupils: Honesty, truthfulness, cleanliness, obedience, respect, courtesy, patriotism, kindness, industry and punctuality.

Newfoundland Contributed 10,000 Men to Aid British

Newfoundland, though her population does not exceed that of a populous English industrial city, has sent 10,000 men to fight the battles of the British empire in this war. It is a magnificent record, asserts a writer, and exactly what one would have expected from a country which sent its fishing ships to help in the destruction of the Great Armada.

It was in 1583 that Sir Humphry Gilbert took possession of the island in

the name of his "most gracious lady, Queen Elizabeth"; it was only five years later that La Felicissima Armada left Coruna for English waters, so that Newfoundland had an early opportunity of establishing a tradition for gallantry which Newfoundlanders are so splendidly vindicating in the present war.

The "Ancient and Loyal Colony" of Newfoundland recently celebrated the four hundred and twentieth anniversary of her discovery.

Roll of British Military Heroes Includes Names of Scores of Canadian Birth

While the conflict in South Africa marked the beginning of Canada's official participation in foreign wars of the mother country, individual Canadians have won fame in practically every struggle in more than a century. The roll of British military heroes includes the names of scores of men of Canadian birth. One of the greatest of these was Gen. Sir William Fenwick Williams, who gained renown as "the hero of Kara."

The defense of Kara in Armenia by General Williams during the Crimean war was a gallant exploit. Great Britain, France and Turkey were then allies, opposing Russia. General Williams, with 15,000 men, was shut up in Kara by a Russian army of 40,000 infantry and 10,000 cavalry, commanded by General Muraviev. The siege commenced June 18, 1855, and continued until November 28. The defenders had provisions sufficient to last three months, but ammunition enough for only three days of fighting, but General Williams was determined to hold the place. When their supplies had been almost exhausted and after suffering terribly from the ravages of cholera, General Muraviev decided the time had come to attack the sorely tried garrison and ordered an assault. Feeble as they were, the defenders of Kara bent back the Russians. Muraviev then determined upon a policy of watchful waiting and, after a month more of starvation, General Williams capitulated.

He was made a baronet, with the title of Sir William Fenwick Williams of Kara and granted a liberal pension.

Mary Putnam Jacobi and Elizabeth Blackwell Were the First Woman Doctors

The first woman admitted in the Ecole Medecine, the famous Paris medical college, also the first to become a member of the New York Academy of Medicine, was Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi, who was born in London 75 years ago, says an exchange. She was the daughter of George P. Putnam, the New York publisher, and studied in several American schools before taking her degree in Paris in 1871. Two years later she became the bride of Dr. Abraham Jacobi, a native of Germany, who fled that country when charged with high treason for participation in a German revolutionary movement, and settling in New York, became one of the most distinguished of American physicians.

Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi was prominent in the profession as professor and hospital physician until her death in 1906.

The first woman physician in America was Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, a native of England, who received her degree of M. D. in 1849, and later returned to England to practice her profession.

These Are the Things We Must Do and Do Well, to Defeat the Kaiser's War

It will be well for us all if we pause now and then and consider again what, precisely, are the tasks confronting us in this world war, writes Thomas W. Lamont. No one could have put them more clearly than President Wilson. Here is what he said: "These, then, are the things we must do, and do well, besides fighting—the things without which mere fighting would be fruitless:

"We must supply abundant food for ourselves and for our armies and our seamen not only, but also for a large part of the nations with whom we have now made common cause. In whose support and by whose side we shall be fighting.

"We must supply ships by the hundreds out of our shipyards to carry to the other side of the sea, submarines or no submarines, what will every day be needed there, and abundant materials out of our fields and our mines and our factories with which not only to clothe and equip our own forces on land and sea, but also to clothe and support our people for whom the gallant fellows under arms no longer work, to help clothe and equip the armies with which we are co-operating in Europe, and to keep the looms and manufacturing there in raw material; coal to keep the fires going in ships at sea and in the furnaces of hundreds of factories across the sea; steel out of which to make arms and ammunition, both here and there; rails for without railways back of the fighting fronts; locomotives and rolling stock to take the place of those every day going to pieces; mules, horses, cattle for labor and for military service; everything with which the people of England and France and Italy and Russia have usually supplied themselves but cannot now afford the men, the materials, or the machinery to make."

SOME LAUGHS

Capping It.
The observant one (to brother officer sitting at the Officers' club)—Do you know you've lost your cap badge?
The Gloomy One (of the motor transport)—I'm not surprised. I've just lost a couple of caterpillars, a six-inch Mk seven, nine motor lorries and a four-wheel drive.

A Word of Sympathy.
"Did you tip the porter?"
"No," said the gloomy traveler. "The porters appear to be getting along all right. According to reports to the interstate commerce commission if there is any small change going around the railroads themselves are the ones that need it."

Neither Does Anyone.
"I don't like the thermometer on a cold day."
"Why?"
"Oh, it is a thing of low degree."

Out of the Draft.
She—Don't you feel a draft over there near the window?
He (taking the hint)—I think I do. What would you advise me to do—pull the blind down or move nearer to you?
She—Both.
The young man obeyed.

Studies the Dope.
"A moving picture fan, eh?"
"Correct. She can even tell how many times her favorite stars have been married and to whom."

One Drawback.
"Are all your family observing the meatless day now?"
"Yes, all except Carlo. We can't make him realize that he mustn't bite strangers on Tuesdays."

Unspeaking.
His Wife—I can't find words to express my opinion of you.
Mr. Knox—There aren't any. You've tried 'em all.

Alas!
Bjones (in restaurant)—What's good here tonight, waiter?
Waiter—Cash only, sir.

Logical Conclusion.
"Was that artist's picture well executed?"
"It must have been since it was well hung."

Its Supreme Charm.
"This picture of your wife is well done, but I can't say it is a speaking likeness of her."
"That is the beauty of it."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Clearly a Good Idea.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Stitt. "I hear that some of the politicians want to efface party lines."
"I believe they do, my dear, but why do you mention it?"
"Well, I hope they do. Having your telephone ring every time a neighbor puts in a call is a perfect nuisance."—Puck.

ALL MEN AT HOME SHOULD PREPARE FOR WAR

The first test a man is put thru for either war or life insurance is an examination of his water. This is most essential because the kidneys play a most important part in causing premature old age and death. The more injurious the poisons passing thru the kidneys the sooner comes decay—so says Dr. Pierce of Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., who further advises all people who are past thirty to preserve the vitality of the kidneys and free the blood from poisonous elements, such as uric acid—drink plenty of water—sweat some daily and take Anuric, double strength, before meals.

This An-u-ric is a late discovery of Dr. Pierce and is put up in tablet form, and can be obtained at almost any drug store for 60 cents. For that backache, lumbago, rheumatism, "rusty" joints, swollen feet or hands, due to uric acid in the blood, Anuric quickly dissolves the uric acid. Take a little Anuric before meals and prolong your life. Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package of Anuric.

Save Your Cash and Your Health

WILL'S CASCARA QUININE

The standard cold cure for 30 years—In tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—no res. sold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 34 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 2-1918.

HEALTHY CHILDREN come from healthy mothers. And mothers will certainly be healthy if they'll take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Nothing can equal it in building up a woman's strength, in regulating and assisting all her natural functions, and in putting in perfect order every part of the female system. It lessens the pains and burdens, supports and strengthens weak, nursing mothers.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic. All druggists sell the tablets for 60c. Castor oil is good for children or adults, and especially good for aged people. A pleasant form of a vegetable laxative that is to be had at any drug store, was invented by Dr. Pierce, who put together May-apple (podophyllin), aloes, jalap, Ask at any drug store for "Pleasant Pe-Pellets," and they can be had for little money. They contain no calomel and are of vegetable constituents, therefore harmless.

A dull, yellow, lifeless skin, or pimples and eruptions, are twin brothers to constipation. Bile, nature's own laxative, is getting into your blood instead of passing out of your system as it should. This is the treatment, in successful use for 50 years—one pill daily (more only when necessary).



Your Liver Is the Best Beauty Doctor

A dull, yellow, lifeless skin, or pimples and eruptions, are twin brothers to constipation. Bile, nature's own laxative, is getting into your blood instead of passing out of your system as it should. This is the treatment, in successful use for 50 years—one pill daily (more only when necessary).

Carter's Little Liver Pills For Constipation

Genuine bears signature

Puts You Right Over Night

Pallid, Pale, Putty-Faced People Need Carter's Iron Pills

The Reason.
"So the scandal-mongers did not succeed in floating that rumor?"
"No; it wouldn't hold water."

Comfort Baby's Skin
When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. This means sleep for baby and rest for mother. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Underscoring It.
Mr. Rodger—Was I skinned? Why, when them bombs began to drop, I werry nigh went into Italics!

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Bag Blue have beautiful, clear white clothes. Adv.

The General Rule.
As a general thing, the girl who gets kissed under the mistletoe would get kissed under any other circumstances.

Piles Cured in 4 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PILE OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

New Zealand wheat acreage is 20 per cent short.

Even thirsty men are not anxious to line up in front of a bar of justice.

No Certainty Anywhere.
Bees—Marriage doesn't always turn out happily.
Jess—No, nor divorce, even.—Judge.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be removed and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists 50c. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

"They tell me Jones is dead." "Ah! That's probably why we see him so seldom."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

Tears of joy and sadness come from the same tank.

It was too much apple juice that got old Adam into trouble.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Get under the Shower of Gold

coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre and raise from 20 to 45 bushels of 32 wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers

and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. BENNETT
Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.
Canadian Government Agent

THE OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, New Mexico.

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

Entered as second-class matter January 5, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

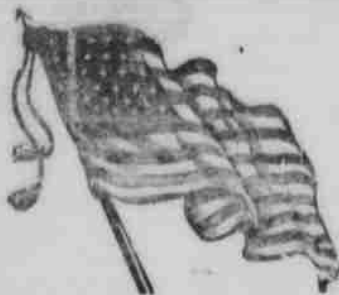
Advertising terms close Wednesday at noon. News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher. Advertising rates on application.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR, in Advance . . . \$2.00
SIX MONTHS in Advance . . . \$1.00

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1918



YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

Survey Ordered

The survey of the Hot Springs townsite in New Mexico, a few miles southwesterly from the dam of the Elephant Butte Project, has been authorized by the Secretary of the Interior. A unique feature of this work is the proposed reservation of these springs, about 30 in number, which contain highly curative properties, for the use of the general public.

Already a settlement has sprung up around the springs, which is reported to contain 400 inhabitants and about 100 buildings, including bath houses and hotels, for the accommodation of health seekers.

A survey of Hot Springs townsite, New Mexico, into lots and blocks under Section 2384, U. S. Revised Statutes, has been ordered. The hot springs in said townsite noted for their medicinal qualities will be embraced in a reserve to be used for public purposes only.

Manzano Lands

A flood of inquiries about lands eliminated from the Manzano national forest for homestead entry has poured into the United States land office at Santa Fe. Inquiries have been so numerous that the land office has not been able to give specific answers to requests for detailed description of the lands and the substance of President Wilson's proclamation eliminating them.

The area of the eliminated lands is 326,318 acres. One of the major parts of the area lies along the eastern slopes of the Sandia and Manzano mountains, east of Albuquerque, and another in the Zuni mountains, southwestern McKinley county. The latter division includes grazing lands.

The lands will be open for homestead entry February 11th and for all other forms of entry February 18th. Applicants may present their applications twenty days before February 11th, but persons who go on the lands and perform any act of settlement prior to 9 a. m. of that date will be considered trespassers and gain no rights whatever.

THE SCISSORS COLUMN

Grave of Unknown Man Found

Investigation of a report that the body of an unknown man had been found buried in a box in the sandhills five miles from Los Padillas, was ordered yesterday by Sheriff Rafael Garcia.

A deputy sheriff justice of the peace in the Los Padillas precinct and a coroner's jury to day will visit the place where the gruesome find was made. The sheriff expects a report from them shortly.

The report of the find was brought to Los Padillas yesterday by Malaquias Marino, a rancher. The sheriff was informed at once of the report. Marino traveling from his ranch to Los Padillas, camped five miles from town Thursday night. Searching for wood to build a fire, he saw a board behind a bush. Marino raised the board and found it was the top of a crude coffin. He saw a man's feet. Marino made no investigation as far as the sheriff knew, to learn if the man had been killed. — Albuquerque Journal.

No Justice or Right

To fill up the army and man our vessels of war, we select the flower of America's manhood. In theory, at least, we must have for them the best and most effective of arms and equipment; adequate clothing and shoes; Wholesome food. And then, in the most important item of all; in choosing the men who are to direct the movements of and plan the strategy for, these troops and war vessels and to provide all supplies and munitions for them, we leave the genius of the nation, passing by even the very good men, and employ those who have no fitness for the work. No fitness for any big work.

Where is the logic of such a course? It is the sort of logic which prevails when Justice is thrown overboard and Political Expediency stands at the helm.

A day of reckoning is coming. Let no man now abusing his power think that he will escape his responsibility to the American people. — New Mexico State Record.

Cut Out Sob Stuff

Army officers in high command, including some of the greatest of the army surgeons, recognize such a malady as homesickness. It saps the spirit from the soldier and leaves him unfit for service, and it breeds thru contagion. Unsatisfactory word from home help to produce homesickness. Failure to receive any letters is as bad, if not worse.

Write to the boys in the trenches, and to those in the training camps, getting ready to go to the trenches. Write often. Make the letters cheerful.

Don't recite troubles which the soldier, from so great a distance, is powerless to remedy. Better still, don't relate any troubles at all. Make it plain that you and all your friends are proud of his zeal and his patriotism; that all of you are sure when the test comes, his conduct will be that of a true and worthy son of America. — Tucumcari American.

Studebaker Wagons
Goodyear Casings and Inner
Tubes

Portland Cement
Dynamite, Fuse and Caps

Kansas Blackleg Serum

Lubricating Oils

Steel Roofing

Rubberoid Roofing

Building Paper Sash and Doors

Drill Steel

Dry Batteries, Etc., Etc.

The Tittsworth Company,
Capitan, New Mexico

Trouble in the Air

There is a report that trouble may occur in the Gallup coal district, but it is believed that nothing will come out the recent denouncement of the district attorney of that district for his failure to bring suit against the sheriff because of deportations last July. It is reported that the district attorney is a union man but has been unable to make a case against the officials, while the accused mining company seems not to have any connection with the deportations.

The year 1917 saw nearly one thousand miles of railroad in the United States abandoned and about one-half of that mileage was torn up and sold as scrap.

This is said to be the result of unfavorable conditions confronting railroads since the general refusal of the interstate commerce commission to advance freight rates, an example which was followed by the New Mexico state corporation commission.

One of the Phelps-Dodge mining companies in Arizona the first of the year divided more than a quarter of a million dollars among its employees as a bonus.

Some bonus, and it marks a decided advance in the methods of corporations in dealing with employees.

The recent storm probably extends into Mexico, and will do much good. Weak stock on many ranges will probably be lost, but losses are expected and those stockmen in a position to feed some of their stock will suffer but little.

Saturday Specials

Coffee Cake Layer Cake Macaroons
Cakes and Pies Whole Wheat Bread

Pure Food Bakery

E. HANNON, Proprietor

Located in New Doering Building

Carrizozo, New Mexico

You Must Buy Groceries; Why Not Try BELL'S

If not already a customer you should be. We are located
IN THE NEW WETMORE BUILDING
and invite the public to inspect our new quarters.
Fresh Goods, Reasonable Prices, A Sanitary Store.

Start the New Year Right

DO AWAY WITH HOUSEHOLD DRUDGERY
BUY A

"Hot Point" Vacuum Cleaner

And lighten the labor of keeping the home clean.

Lincoln Light & Power Co.

Everything Electrical

Will Look For New Ranch

P. R. Phillips of Alto was in town Wednesday on a business trip, and in making his rounds dropped in at the Outlook office. Mr. Phillips is about to leave for Arizona and will look for a ranch location, where things look the best to him. He leaves shortly and will be absent for an indefinite space of time.

"Mike" at Frisco

Word has been received from "Mike" Barnett, who recently joined the Navy. He says among other things, that enjoys the service and his present duty is taking care of the guns. Uncle Sam can trust "Mike" implicitly with care of anything that requires safe guardianship, as he is strictly for his country first, last and always.

Will Move Family Here

Mr. C. H. Fisk, who is Signal Superintendent for the E.P.&S.W., has rented the Comrey residence, and will move his family to Carrizozo, from El Paso. We welcome the newcomers, who will be valuable additions to our growing population.

Oh! You Pie Supper

There will be a pie supper at Ancho Friday evening, Feb. 1st, for the benefit of the Red Cross. Pies like mother used to make will be served and a good time is assured to all who come.

Income Tax

As the Income tax collector will soon be here to make out his report, the following blank will be of great benefit to each individual, if he will cut the blank and fill it out himself at home.

By doing this he will also be of great assistance to the collector in making his report.

PRELIMINARY STATEMENT

The following is a statement of my Gross Income and allowable deductions for the period from January 1, 1917 to December 31, 1917:

GROSS INCOME	
Salary.....	\$_____
Profession or vocation.....	_____
Business or trade.....	_____
Rent.....	_____
Interest.....	_____
All other sources.....	_____
Total.....	\$_____
DEDUCTIONS	
Business expenses.....	\$_____
Interest paid.....	_____
Taxes paid.....	_____
Losses sustained.....	_____
Bad debts charged off.....	_____
Depreciation on business property.....	_____
Total.....	\$_____

There are two things the taxpayer must bear in mind. The first is that under Gross Income must be included all money or its equivalent received from any and all sources during the year 1917, and under the head of deductions he must not deduct any living or household expenses or depreciation on his residence or automobile which is used for pleasure purposes.

The above statement must be presented IN PERSON to the Collector Internal Revenue or one of his deputies, in order that he may have the proper data to assist the taxpayer in making his return on the proper form.

LEWIS T. CARPENTER,
Collector.

New Furniture Store

N. B. Taylor and Sons, who have so long been identified in business circles in this city, and White Oaks, are about to add a new feature to their business interests.

The new building recently completed by M. Doering, has been leased by the Taylors, and will be fitted out with a full line of furniture and all necessary furnishings for the household.

They will also handle, used furniture and all those wishing to dispose of anything in the way of second hand furniture, may now avail themselves of the opportunity to exchange the same for new and pay the difference.

This old reliable firm needs no recommendation to the people of Carrizozo and vicinity, as their many years of usefulness, in the business world, and fair treatment of customers, serve as a standard of reliability to the trade in general. We welcome the new enterprise, as we do all additions to our growing business interests.

Jungle Joys

Messers Lorenzo and Filley, have been conducting the Jungle shows at the Carrizozo Theatre, closed their engagement Wednesday night and returned to El Paso. They gave the people the worth of their money with their variety of vaudeville stunts and motion pictures. These gentlemen are friends of the press and believe that advertising is the life of trade.

Our Last Call!

Only a few days remain, then our

"BIG REMOVAL SALE"

WILL BE NO MORE

We are cutting prices deep-prior to moving into our new Building.

GREAT VALUES
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS,
AWAIT YOUR INSPECTION

Carrizozo Trading Co.

Quality First

Phone 21

Then Price

In This Space Each Week Hereafter

WE SINCERELY believe that no matter what may be your station in life, the establishment of a banking connection—then the full use of its advantages is the most important step that can be taken.

Many persons in this vicinity do not know to what a large extent the services of this bank can add force to their undertakings, and it is our purpose to use this space on this day each week, hereafter, to tell you point by point of their use and advantages.

Unlike any other business enterprise, the bank has no bargains to offer—but it has services that apply directly to each person's individual problem.

If you follow these advertisements you will receive useful intimations that will serve you well, and you will be welcome to the benefits of what we have learned about solving business problems.

[Keep learning, keep teaching, keep going, that is the voice of conscience in the souls of those who really desire success]

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo



...A. W. ADAMS...

Fresh Line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Mayer Building :-: Telephone 6

OASIS CONFECTIONEYR AND LUNCHEONETTE

Ice Cream
Soft Drinks
Fresh Home
Made Candies

Sandwiches
Hot Chili
Soups
Chocolate

Phone No. 82

For Refreshments for Parties and Entertainments

We Do ^{First Class} JOB Printing

IT IS

Our constant study, to give the people of this community the best banking facilities obtainable. Our experience and equipment make this possible.

Make use of these, which are here for your benefit.

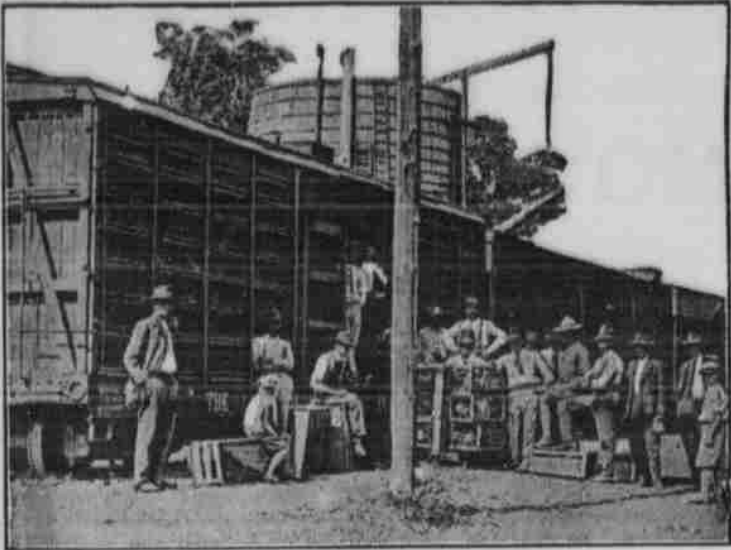
STOCKMENS STATE BANK

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

HOW A COUNTY SELLS ITS POULTRY



Co-Operative Cars Carry Produce of Southern Community to Better Markets.

MARKET PROBLEM SOLVED BY WOMAN

Mississippi Town and County Pool Eggs and Poultry.

IDEA WAS NEW AND UNTRIED

Plan Proved Successful and May Well Be Extended to Other Places—Department Will Aid Any Community Desiring to Start.

When Carroll county (Mississippi) farmers and town people began getting together last season on co-operative shipments of cattle and hogs—the business men financing pooled carlots at cost—a woman in the county arose to a point of order. Shipping hogs and cattle was a fine thing for the men, she told the county agent who was managing the venture, but why forget the women with their poultry and egg produce? Why not carlot shipments of poultry and eggs, allowing contributions in any amounts, from the small town henneries to the larger farm flocks?

The county agent responded by going to his office and ordering circulars announcing that a co-operative shipment of poultry would be made a few days later. It was a new and untried idea in Carroll county, but he believed it would go. It was explained in the circular that the produce would be shipped on the same basis that hogs had been handled—the total expense of the shipment to be deducted from the total receipts and the balance divided according to the number of pounds received from each contributor. The shipment was highly successful, as was a second which soon followed it.

Plan Proved Popular.

The plan proving popular, more permanent arrangements for carrying it out were made. Five hours after the county agent had asked for contributions of \$150, with which to employ an assistant and buy other equipment, the money had been contributed and a competent helper engaged. Since that the Carroll County Prosperity club, organized with the aid of the county agent, has guaranteed the financial obligations incurred in shipments, and has also stood back of other county-wide undertakings. A fund collected by deducting 1 per cent of the receipts from all shipments now pays expenses.

TOWN AND COUNTRY TEAM WORK DID IT.

Ward comes from Carroll county that co-operative shipping of farm produce, introduced by the county agent, has been extended to sirup, timber and other commodities, and that as a result of the work-together plan the community is wearing a prosperity smile of the broadest pattern.

"It would be worth your while to take a trip down there just to see that smile," said a man who had seen it, the other day, to an official of the United States department of agriculture.

Is your community pulling together on its war work?

VEILS ARE NOVEL

Huge Chenille Dots May Be Scattered Over Surface.

Vogue for Metal Embroidery Has Extended to This Accessory—Plain Type Always in Good Taste.

Dots and dashes. It sounds like a telegraph code, but is in reality a description of one of the season's novelty veillings.

Chenille dots—huge ones, sometimes—are used as borders on plain veils, or are scattered all over their surface.

One sees black veils, embroidered in white and there are white veils embroidered in black. Combinations are rather good this year. A pale tan veil is embroidered in navy blue; one of light gray uses purple for the contrasting tone.

The vogue for metal thread embroidery has extended to veils. Black embroidered in gold, and dark blue embroidered in silver, are among the most effective ones seen.

Fine hair-line scroll designs are much used. These are in all sorts of patterns. One of them has a series of flying larks placed at intervals along its surface. Acorns and oak leaves help to make another charming.

Veillings of chantilly lace are a bit hard to get, one is told, but they are eminently desirable where one wishes not so much a face covering as a hat drapery.

And of course, the plain veil. That is never anything but good. Good taste, good looks, good—sense! One runs no risk of having a ludicrous dot decorating the end of one's nose when one thought it was well to the side. Or of having all sorts of harmful interruptions between the field of vision and the eyes.

In fact, the eyes are especially grateful for the plain veil. And it's not an unwise thing to insure their gratitude.

FROCK FOR EARLY SPRING



This frock is of dark blue serge with narrow silk showing a cascade of black silk braid at aldes. The braid forms the girdle, outlines the zouave jacket effect and edges the deep sailor collar. The U. S. A. hat has a crown of beige satin and a brim and crown-band of black soutache braid.

MANY GOWNS MADE OF SATIN

One of Paris Designers Has Sent Over a Frock Combining Navy and Black in Effective Manner.

Premet has sent to America a frock combining navy and black satin in a most graceful manner, says a writer in Women's Wear. Over a surplice under-dress of the black are panel drapings of the blue draped from a slant line over the blouse at front and from the waistline at the back, the panels zoned at the bottom.

The same house combines gray georgette and silver satin. This has doubled panel effects over a back, a beaded apron at the front and zoned side panels of satin. Of Premet also is a blouse of dark blue lace, in palm leaf design with a draped skirt of navy satin joined at a low waistline, laid in scallops over the lace, a narrow belt of cerise velvet slips under the lace at the natural waistline.

Paquin inserts in a street frock which is about equally divided between taffeta and serge, with embroidered panels of the latter, a pale pink

BEAVER HAT FOR SCHOOLGIRL



This practical hat for the schoolgirl is of black pressed beaver trimmed with a crushed band of satin ribbon and a satin floral cluster.

YEARS BRING ADDED CHARM

Most Attractive of American Women, It Is Declared, Are Those Who Have Passed First Youth.

There are many people who hold that the most interesting and attractive of all American women is the woman who has passed her first youth. The years have brought much more to this woman than they have taken from her, says Vogue. She has acquired mental and physical poise, a knowledge of how to deal with the world, charm—oh, any amount of charm—and an ability to bring out her good points and to conceal her deficiencies.

She is delightful to meet and charming to look upon, and she dresses with a subtlety and skill that is well worth careful study. In the small arts of dress, which are so important in their significance, she is past mistress. Her clothes are designed with a sure knowledge of line, and the details of her toilette are interesting subjects to consider. Her hats are always becoming, chic, and worn in the most effective manner. In the daytime she is smartly veiled, and at night she is perfectly coiffed. Her jewels are not merely ornaments; they are the one thing needed to complete her costume; they emphasize a contour or conceal a line, or bring out the delicate tones of the skin or the glossiness of the hair.

NEW IDEA IN THE JUPE ROBE

Skirt With Sleeveless Waist Attached Worn With a Gimp and Long, Slender Sash.

A new idea is the jupe robe. This is a skirt that has a sleeveless waist part attached, with large armholes and a shallow wide decollete that comes to a point out on the shoulders.

A frilly or a plain gimp is worn with these skirt robes. One model is of dark blue wool jersey. The top is plain with about ten motifs of frost-like silver embroidery scattered over it.

The skirt part, which falls from a hip seam, is a straight, finely plaited skirt.

A long, slender sash of the material starts from two slashes in the back, each side of the closing, and ties in front with long ends having silver embroidered oriental ornaments.

Only the sleeves of the gimp show; they stop halfway to the elbow and are of cream silk net and very frilly.

handkerchief linen chemisette which buttons up close in the neck.

NOTES OF DRESS

A great deal of black velvet is being worn. Dresses of the afternoon type of black velvet are replacing evening dresses at many social and semi-social affairs.

A bridal veil and gown worn by a recent bride was trimmed with tailless ermine and the effect was charming.

Effective neckpieces and turbans of burnt feathers pressed flat are a novelty that is beginning to be noted here and there.

Small dainty turnover collars of white organdie edged with tating are worn on velvet dresses and are decidedly pretty and effective.

To Make Rosettes.

Wind the ribbon around two fingers, the desired distance apart. Then in the center wind and tie with thread. Then pull loops apart and catch with one or two stitches to hold top together to give effect.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

"Do you believe in signs?" "Not in electric light signs," replied the fuel administrator.

AN ATTACK OF GRIP USUALLY LEAVES KIDNEYS IN WEAKENED CONDITION

Doctors in all parts of the country have been kept busy with the epidemic of grip which has visited so many homes. The symptoms of grip this year are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition, particularly the kidneys which seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles. Druggists report a large sale on Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which so many people say soon heals and strengthens the kidneys after an attack of grip. Swamp-Root, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who try it. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., offer to send a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root, on receipt of ten cents, to every sufferer who requests it. A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Regular medium and large size bottles, for sale at all druggists. Be sure to mention this paper.—Adv.

Some men are worthless—and some are men not worth so much as that.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. It stops the Cough and Headache and cures the Cold. R. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 50c.

Who is the woman who wears a music on her gossip department.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. 50 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

If we could see ourselves as others see us we would all be pessimists.

Watch Your Calfes

At the first indication of signs of cholera give them Dr. David Roberts' Calf Cholera Remedy. Price 50c. For calves in cattle, horses and hogs. Used and recommended by thousands of dairymen and stock owners. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian and get free booklet on Cholera in Calf. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

Cuticura Soap Ideal For Baby's Skin

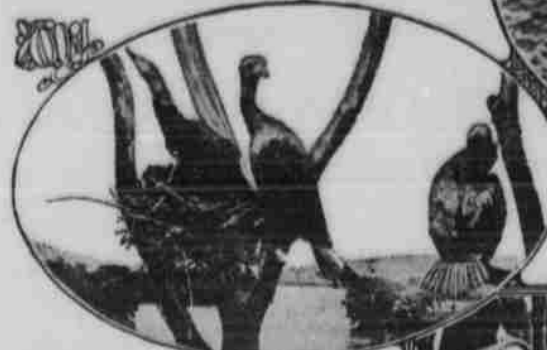
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Names reasonable. Highest references. Rest assured.

IRRITATING COUGHS

Promptly treat coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and similar inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy—

PISO'S

APING NATURE TO PROTECT FIGHTING MAN



HERONS, AT DISTANCE, RESEMBLE STUMPS OF DEAD BOWNS



LEOPARD'S SPOTTED COVERING HIDES IT FROM PREY



TREASURING WORMS, Imitating a Twig

By ROBERT H. MOULTON.

CONCEALED beneath a deceptive exterior, simulating the vicinage, great destructive machines of modern warfare lie in wait for an opportunity to spring out upon the enemy, belching forth a breath far more terrible and deadly than that of the fabled dragons. The incalculable prey, seeing nothing dangerous, approaches too near and is lost.

"Camouflage" is the military term given this art of mechanical deception, and a host of new offices are drafted into the business of waging war. The landscape artist and the scene painter now employ their several abilities in rendering death-dealing devices, trenches and vantage points secure from hostile observation. The concentrated ingenuity of man is daily emulating nature in concealing the true being of deadly weapons.

"Camouflage," as though we had discovered a new method of warfare, and had thus again proven the superiority of man! Mammoth steel monsters, sheathed in impenetrable hides of steel, rush the foe over seemingly impassable barriers. These are the tanks which man has invented for the extermination of man. Indestructible moving garisons, which house a score of armed men, passing over hills, ditches and wire-entangling barricades.

That the enemy may not observe the approach of this deadly machine, sealed with plates of heavy steel, the artist has been urged into the service to conceal the glistening sides of the tank.

A pot of paint renders this ally almost invisible, as though we had found the invisible cap or coat of myth. The tanks are painted broken gray and white, and from a hundred yards or so are indistinguishable from the terrain.

Again the landscape artist employs his talents in No Man's Land, placing a thicket over a trench, or concealing a howitzer behind a new-formed knoll of green turf.

Long, gray files of armed men wave on wave, sweeping toward a low hill and a thicket—suddenly the hill changes into a bristling fortification, mounted guns and howitzers belching death to thousands, and the thicket becomes a large, armored tank, indestructible, mowing down ranks of men like swathes of hay. A massive howitzer turns out to be a gigantic machine which crushes over all obstacles. Entrenchments, painted and covered to simulate the surrounding topography, lure the prey into an unrelenting trap.

Thus war has become a great struggle of concealment and deception. Day after day the strife goes on, man pitting his ingenuity against man, in the most barbarous contest ever waged. We have found new ways to fight—camouflage—and the art is developed day by day. What animal craft could be more subtle, more deceiving than this?

But is camouflage a product of the mind of human? Have we truly discovered a new method of waging warfare and preying upon our foes?

Existence from time immemorial has been a constant process of preying, the stronger and more clever surviving the weak. All life is a continual struggle between the different forms and classes. Large and strong forms prey upon the lesser. Camouflage, or deception, adaptive coloring and shape, are the weapons scattered to every class of life, plant and animal. Such gifts are lavished upon dumb life by nature with three different objects in view: protection, attraction, and destruction. Innumerable examples of each class might be listed, but only a few are necessary to bring to attention the more or less obvious fact that our "camouflage" is sheer imitation of this proclivity of nature.

We have succeeded in penetrating the depths of the sea and the expanses of the air, in our contention for gain and progress, but these accomplishments are but of recent perfection. For thousands of years, for millions, the seas have been inhabited by funny

monsters, and the air by winged creatures. The submarine and airplane are merely imitations, and the very colors and shapes of these forms have been found to be the most protective.

In the glistening snowy wastes of the North, life has taken upon itself through long ages of trial and error a white raiment imitative of the white stretches surrounding them. This is both protective and destructive in its use.

Take, for example, the polar bear. Swimming through ice-broken seas, or clambering over snowy mountains, it is enabled by its color to approach within striking distances of its prey. Other animals of the far North or of snow-covered countries, like the white fox, the penguin, the ptarmigan and the white owl, are armed with the same adaptive covering.

In the tropics and jungle regions are found the most astonishing examples of imitation and mimicry. Here is a profuse specialization of color and pattern to harmonize and fuse with the usual environment, in order to render the bearer indistinguishable, or to simulate with fidelity some particular object. The spotted skin of the leopard, dull orange and black, is nature's way of protecting this animal from the eyes of the hunter, for the colorations are in harmony with the mottled lights and shades of the sun-flecked jungles. The tiger, giraffe, zebra and other African wild beasts, are covered with stripes representing the barred lights of savannah.

The camouflage of the butterfly is the most astonishing of any creature. Mottled wings, gay-colored markings, imitate the hues of flowers on which the butterfly rests and feeds. A passing bird, ever on the lookout for some such dainty morsel, passes over, seeing only a vivid-hued mass of petals. Burnished beetles, painted dragon flies, green katydids, lichen spiders and countless other forms of life which inhabit the plant sphere, might be cited.

Everyone is acquainted with the grass snakes, sand snakes and tree snakes, which hide easily in their respective environments. How like some

deadly snake is the long, smooth-barreled gun, lying in wait behind a prepared mound of surf for the enemy to appear.

Concealing of trenches is but an imitation of the instinctive protection prepared over the burrows and holes of wild animals.

When fighting in a desert land or an arid country, the trenches are hidden with sand emplacements—if the vicinity is wooded or brush covered, hurdles of woven withes, fascines, shrubbery, and hedges are employed to hide the actions of the opposing forces. The uniforms which our soldiers have adopted are those which most readily fuse into the topography.

A comparison of the natural instinctive concealment practiced by the hunter and hunted animal, with the camouflage of our soldiery, will render more clearly the imitation practiced by man.

In the jungle a huge python lies hidden from its prey, waiting. It resembles some twisted, fallen branch, and is unnoticed by the small-furred creatures which pass near. Suddenly the python strikes, the captured creature is crushed and disappears into the gorge of the hunter. Another instance is the tree toad, which clings like some green bough of a tree, and seems to be a knot or lump in the wood. Through the entire day it will hang there, while flies and butterflies hover near without fear, only to be snapped up by a long, forked tongue, the prey of the wily hunter.

One of the adaptable and known forms is the chameleon or salamander, which changes its hue to fit the color of the object on which it rests.

Fish of the stream and lakes are dappled or striped with coloration which fuses into the bed or rush-covered depths of the water, whereas the fish of deep seas are frequently dark in color to render them indistinguishable from their enemies.

Man has constructed the submarine to course the ocean depths, imitating in shape and dark hue the sea monsters. He has produced a winged machine, along the lines of a bird or butterfly, and has painted it white that he may speed among the clouds unseen. Recently, however, a new mode of mimicry has been used by the warring nations. Just as many of the bright-plumaged birds and gay butterflies use their brilliant raiment for attraction, squadrons of our war airplanes are being lavishly coated with kaleidoscopic colors to attract the enemy into a danger zone, where a superiority of numbers lie.

The old way of fighting battles and of laying siege with all due formality, is past. The weapons utilized in the present day force the contending nations to invent every manner of shelter and protection. No longer do armies meet armies on the open plain, necessitating usually a stronger force to win the battle. Science in every phase has stepped into the ranks and forced the warriors to become electricians, sappers, chemists. Invention today is the mainstay of fighting progress, and yet, what is our invention but a means of overcoming as nature has taught her children for aeons?

HONGKONG USING MOTORCARS

Automobile Boom Reported in the Colony and Many Cars Being Ordered From United States.

The use of motorcars in Hongkong is comparatively limited, but at present there may be said to be almost an automobile boom in the colony. The colonial government, recognizing the increased demand for automobile roads as a means of healthful recreation, and also as a means of opening up residential sections not now in use, has announced a comprehensive policy of road building and road improvement, which in fact already is under way, according to Commerce Reports. Several enterprises are on foot in the colony which demand increased and improved means of transportation to and from the outlying districts. The wealthier Chinese residents have taken to automobiling most enthusiastically, and are by far the best customers of the public garages. The use of automobiles by private owners also is generally on the increase.

During the past few months the number of cars in use has grown rapidly; there are more garages, and a good volume of orders has been placed. There are now licensed in the colony 125 motorcars and 118 motorcycles, compared with 105 cars and 91 motorcycles in December, 1910. A canvass of the dealers and garages indicates that between 25 and 30 new cars have been ordered, all from the United States. Most of them are popular-priced machines, but there is an increasing demand for the higher-grade ones. An order for 11 placed by one garage included five of high grade. In spite of excessive freight rates, the demand promises to continue for some time, although the market may easily be overstocked.

Jeppa, Jerusalem.

Jeppa, the port of Jerusalem, contains several mosques and churches, convents, and fine gardens. It exports chiefly oranges, corn, wine, and soap. It figured largely in the Crusades and in 1799 was captured by Napoleon. The population is estimated at nearly 40,000.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE TIGER.

"That old lion makes me very angry," said the tiger in the zoo.



Now, We Go Out at Night.

"Dear me, dear me," said Mrs. Tiger. "I hear many of the animals complain of him. In fact the lions aren't so popular with us as they are with the people."

"And pray tell who cares for the people?" asked Mr. Tiger. "I am sure I don't." This he said with a snarl as he wrinkled up his forehead and showed his teeth.

"Some of the animals have been grumbling too," said Mrs. Tiger. "They have said that the lion is considered so fine and that he simply roars well. He's not so wonderful as they are."

"Who said that?" asked Mr. Tiger. "The rhinoceros family said so," answered Mrs. Tiger.

"They are right," said Mr. Tiger. "Yes, they are right."

"Why are you so especially angry at them just now?" asked Mrs. Tiger. "Because that old lion in yonder cage has been roaring and roaring and everyone has been noticing him."

"Well, we can't blame people for noticing the lion family more than they notice us. They act for the people. They roar and make a fine noise and they sit up ready to be admired," said Mrs. Tiger. "We look far over the heads of people, beyond, way beyond, and we dream of the jungles and the wild life."

"I suppose the lion dreams of it too," said Mrs. Tiger, "but then he does not know the wild life as well as I do. He is too conceited even out of captivity."

"He is conceited and so is that lioness in the next cage. But still," continued Mrs. Tiger, "she looks as if she had wilder thoughts than he."

"I admire her more," said Mr. Tiger. "She has more sense. She is more of a wild beast. That is what we should be—wild beasts!" And Mr. Tiger growled in a low, fierce manner.

"You didn't tell me what was making you so angry today?" asked Mrs. Tiger. "What are you grumbling about so much more than usual?"

"The roaring of Mr. Lion," said the tiger, "reminds me of the days back in the jungle. And it reminds me of the stories Old Grandpa Tiger used to tell me of his adventures and of the things I must learn to do."

"Tell me about it," said Mrs. Tiger. "I know you were thinking of something—of the wild life, for you looked as if you could see way over the heads of all the people right into the jungle where you could hunt and get your own dinner."

"My grandpa," said Mr. Tiger, "told me that the lion was not nearly so fine as he was. And he said that in the years to come he would never improve. 'He is so fond of his noisy roar,' my grandpa said, 'that he is often very foolish. He thinks his roar is so brave and fine.'

"He will often go out into the wilds to hunt in the daytime when he can be caught. He is not clever about his hunting. He is very, very stupid. Now, we go out at night."

"I asked the reason for this and my grandpa was quite angry at first. Then he saw I had to be taught."

"Because we do not want to be seen. We are quiet and clever and tricky," he said. "Tigers are twice as clever as lions in their hunting, and they stand far less chance of being caught."

"We never take any foolish risks. It's only the one who boasts and roars who does such a thing. And so, my little grandson, be sure you hunt when it is dark. Do not take foolish risks. Be clever, be cunning, be quick, be quiet. And do not boast, for boasting gets you nowhere at all and it might get you captured or killed."

"Such was the advice my grandpa gave me, and I have been thinking of it today as I have heard the lion roar and have watched the crowd gathering around."

"But we are famous for being better hunters and if only the people who don't know about our powers like the roaring of the lion, we will not mind, for they are simply stupid!"



He is Too Conceited.

Back Lane and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

A Colorado Case



"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Charles E. Monro, 314 Cleveland Ave., Loveland, Colo., says: "I had sharp twinges in my back and was laid up. My back gave out easily and it was out of the question for me to stoop. As soon as I used Doan's Kidney Pills, I continued taking them until I was cured. I believe they will cure others and I am only too glad to recommend them."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

He Was Willing.

"And will you marry me?" asked the man.

"And leave papa?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Why, certainly."

"But what will papa do?"

"Oh, never mind. I'll do papa."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

6 A. M.—10 Below Zero.

He gets up! He puts on—"Curse it, where is that sleeve?"—the bathrobe and slippers that have been all night cooling for him, and starts on his lonely journey through the tomb-like silence. Now, if ever, is the time to hum, but there is not a hum in him; down, down, down he goes to the cellar and peeks with dull hope through the familiar little door. "Good morning, Fire!" He shakes, he shivers, he opens drafts and manipulates dampers. And the furnace, impassive, like a Buddha holding up the house with as many arms as an octopus, seems to be watching him with a grave yet idle interest. Which is all the more horrible because it has no face.—*From the Atlantic.*

Holding Him to His Word.

"I thought you said when we began this case in court," said the lawyer, "that it wasn't the money you were after, but the principle of the thing."

"I did say that; but what of it?"

"Do you still feel that way about it?"

"Of course I do."

"Well, in that event, since we have just won a splendid victory, I'll keep the money the jury awarded you, and you may have the verdict."

Ought to Be.

"Is Senator Graft's family a cultivated one?" "Looks like it the way it's been raked over."

There's "Body" To Instant Postum

and "snap" to its taste.

Try a cup and notice the charming flavor and substantial character of this table beverage.

Postum is a true "man's" drink, and women and children delight in it.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Sold by Grocers Everywhere!

People You Know

Mrs. John Farley was an El Paso visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Swearingen went to El Paso Monday, to attend the funeral of Mr. Swearingen's father, who was the victim of an accident last week, in that city.

F. A. Ulery went to El Paso on business Monday.

Miss Margie Lacey will give a patriotic reading, "Ladies to the Hospital," at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Watch for the announcements of the Home talent play to be given by the Home Missionary Society.

Mr. Albert Ziegler is affecting a very dignified walk. The fact that he is now a grandfather may have something to do with it.

Mrs. Harris, Vera Harris and Cora Cole left for El Paso Monday.

Mrs. C. McGregor and children of El Paso, visited the Kirby family last week, returning home Monday.

Guy Kirby and Henry Hoffman are in El Paso this week.

Mrs. H. B. Hamilton and sons, Wayne and Mayo went to El Paso the latter part of last week.

Mayo will enter school in that city.

In spite of the storm last Sunday, the work of the Methodist Church went on, on schedule time. They make their work a business proposition.

Ben Lujon has returned from Roswell, where he has been attending court.

Miss Anna Hicks of Tucumcari, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. F. Collier, preparing to undergo an operation at a local hospital.

Groom Bros. ad space contains something of interest—vital interest. Its apples—and bargains too!

Ernest Preme and Oscar Bamberger spent last Sunday in Alamogordo.

Mrs. J. M. Johnson returned to her home in Roswell, after a pleasant visit with her daughters.

Mrs. Faye Myers and little Mildred Anne, are in Carrizozo again.

See Groom Bros. "Apple ad" if you are looking for bargains in that line.

Sherriff Walker Hyde and Judge L. Medler made a trip to the Ruidoso last Tuesday. The Judge's summer home was broken into a short time ago and an effort is being made to trace the thief.

Mrs. S. L. Davidson was in town last Sunday.

George Benson had his feet slightly frozen during the recent storm and cold snap.

Miss Margy Lacy, will give a reading on a patriotic subject, Sunday evening at the Methodist Church.

Billie Burke was a Carrizozo visitor Wednesday night, and entertained an appreciative audience at the Crystal Theatre in the "Mysterious Miss Terry."

Mrs. R. T. Cruse and children of Roswell spent Sunday in Carrizozo.

Mrs. J. H. Clements Jr. of Roswell, was a visitor in town Sunday.

J. H. Rapp, of Santa Fe was in town Tuesday.

L. F. Wood of St. Louis, was a visitor Tuesday and Wednesday.

Everybody likes apples. This being a settled fact, and if you are looking for bargains—see Groom Bros. ad.

Fred Pfingsten of Lincoln was a Carrizozo visitor Thursday.

Mrs. Anna Osborn, mother of Mr. W. H. Osborn, left for her home in Memphis, Tenn., Thursday night.

The Methodist people are delighted over the coming of the annual Conference next fall.

Mrs. M. and B. J. McCarty left last week for Jacksonville, Tex., to attend the funeral of their brother, Mr. P. H. Smith.

W. D. Greet of El Paso spent Sunday in town.

Judge E. L. Medler came in last Sunday and remained until Tuesday after which he took a trip to the Ruidoso.

Mr. C. H. Fisk who is signal superintendent for the E. P. S. W. has rented the Comrey residence, and will move his family to Carrizozo from El Paso. We welcome the newcomers who will be valuable additions to our town population.

Bring in your hides and furs we pay highest cash price.

Ziegler Bros.

German Aliens Must Register

You are hereby notified, that registration of German alien enemies is fixed to commence at 6 A. M. on February 4th 1918 and continue on each day successively thereafter between the hours of 6 A. M. and 8 P. M. up to and including the 9th day of February 1918, at 8 o'clock.

"Persons required to register"

All natives, citizens' denizens, or subjects of the German Empire, being males of the age of 14 years and upwards, who are within the United States and not actually naturalized as American citizens, are required to register as Alien enemies."

Your local postmaster is Assistant Registrar for your district and will attend to the details of the registration.

Please give this notice wide publicity in your newspaper, stating the days and place this registration is to take place, and publish this notice as frequently as possible up to and including Feb. 9, 1918 and supplement such notice by an additional publication as may be deemed necessary or advisable.

Very respectfully,
JAMES L. SELIGMAN,
Chief Registrar for New Mexico.

Holsteins

"Holsteins" is the title of the pretty calendar issued by the Foxworth and Galbriath Lumber Company. It is a domestic scene of rare beauty.

The First National Bank has issued a very attractive calendar.

It is a reproduction of "Ulysses and the Sirens," by the famous artist Moran.

Our January Sale

Has been well attended a proof of the exceptional values we are offering - - -

Men's Dress Shirts
Men's Shirts **90c.**
Worth \$1.25 to \$1.50.
ASSORTED

Women's Nainsook
Night Gowns **95c.**
\$ 1.50 Values
HIGHNECK AND PRINCESS STYLE

ALL WOOL KHAKI
Knitting Yarn **\$1.00**
For Sweaters Helmets, Etc. **SKEIN**

Bed Spreads
White Cut Cornered
Crochet Extra
LARGE SIZES **\$1.75**

GEORGETTE CREPE WAISTS
IN NEW STYLES
Prettily Trimmed
\$ 7.00 to \$ 10.00
REDUCED 1-3

Ziegler Bros.

GREETINGS FROM METHODIST CHURCH

We are specializing in short sermons, good music, good fellowship, and as we extend to you a hearty welcome, we ask your hearty cooperation, in bringing sunshine to all who sit in darkness.

We want every home represented in the work for God and for good. Remember that we are specializing all along the line. Come and help us.

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