

2-1-1918

Carrizozo Outlook, 02-01-1918

William Kabler

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/c_outlook_news

Recommended Citation

Kabler, William. "Carrizozo Outlook, 02-01-1918." (1918). https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/c_outlook_news/137

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the New Mexico Historical Newspapers at UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Carrizozo Outlook, 1915-1921 by an authorized administrator of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact disc@unm.edu.

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. XI—NO. 52

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1918

PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR

Young Herron Writes Home In Poetry

In Retrospection Young Sailor Grows Poetic in Letter To Home Folks

U. S. S. Brooklyn
December 22nd, 1917.
Dear Mother and Father:

Just received three letters from you and was glad to hear from you. Mother, you ask why I have not written? I have wrote two letters since I have heard from you, but will write every week after this.

I am sending home a few Christmas presents, and hope you will get them. I am saving \$20.00 a month. I will be home before another Christmas rolls around. In thinking of home, I will express in poetry, as best I can:

At evening when work is done
And the sun is sinking low,
I think of my old home town,
Way back in New Mexico,
I can see those lofty mountains
Whose summits reach the sky,
And in the distance I can hear
The lonesome coyote's cry.

I can gaze out in the distance,
And see trains passing by
And in the background I can see
The dusty malpais lie.
Then my eyes begin to moisten
And then light up with joy,
For I see the little ranch house,
Where I lived when a boy.

I then look toward the doorway,
But only stand and stare,
Gathered round in reverent mood
My loved ones kneel in prayer
They are asking for forgiveness,
And also to take care
Of a soldier boy wandered away,
To a place they know not where.

Then without a moments notice
These visions fade away,
And now harken, mother listen!
To what I have to say,
I have never made a promise,
At any time before,
But I am sure dear mother,
This one you will adore.

I've drank a little while away,
Sometimes a little gin,
But promise that with God's help
To conquer and to win.
For he will help and bless us,
And cleanse our hearts from sin
And if we only trust him
We may also enter in.

Our Chaplin, Rev. Torrence,
showed me one of your letters
sent in his care to Frisco and
said, "My boy, if I had a mother
to write me a letter like that, I
would be the happiest man in the
world." I will close for this time
hoping to hear from you soon.

Your loving son,
G. B. Herron.

Mr. E. Fox, an old time mining expert, who now has his headquarters in Chicago, was here looking over his interests in the Jicarilla mountains.

"Musical Satire"

As we go to press, the Women's Missionary Society are presenting a "Musical Satire" at the Methodist church.

The cast of characters include the most able talent in Carrizozo, and a treat is in store for those who are fortunate enough to attend. As usual with this organization, nothing is left undone to give the public the best entertainment possible. The cast of characters is as follows:

Mrs. Hydrogen	Mrs. Lewelling.
Mrs. Hough D. Dough	Mrs. Lucas.
Miss Scrawney	Mrs. Forrest.
Miss Dippy	Mrs. Thompson.
Mrs. Everpest	Mrs. Squier.
Mrs. Tombstone	Mrs. Wilson.
Mrs. Featherbone	Mrs. Hooper.
Mrs. Stout	Mrs. Roberts.
Pine Apple	Alma Lacey.
Miss Huntaman	Mrs. Ferguson.
Accompanist	Geo. Ferguson.

Corona News Items

Max Nordhouse of Albuquerque, a member of the Corona Trading Co. firm, was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. Wilber Dishman, who has been quite ill for a few days threatened with pneumonia, is able to be out again.

Last Sunday Mrs. Geo. Colbaugh left for Sterling City, Texas, where she was called on account of the critical illness of her daughter, Mrs. Dunn.

Miss Ione Berry, teacher of the Owens school, made a business trip to Corona first of the week.

Mr. Walter Morris visited his sister, Mrs. M. A. Penix, for a few days last week.

Miss Lois Penix who has been sick for several days with tonsillitis is able to be in school again.

Mr. H. D. Hewitt of Denver was in town this week, representing a Texas oil and gas company. Several Corona citizens invested in stock; some heavily, while others were afraid to venture very far with the investment. The majority of persons, however, turned a deaf ear to all offers made by the agent. Time alone will tell who were the wise.

Income Tax

The First National Bank wishes to announce that the Income Tax Collector will be in Carrizozo on the 18th of this month. The bank will be open for the convenience of the public, pens, ink and stationery will be furnished the people, so that they may become fully acquainted with the collector, and also the methods of filling out the blanks for the necessary assessments. Come and make yourselves at home at the bank.



Red Cross Work At Home And Abroad Set Forth

Our Local Chapter Strong in Endeavor and Sacrifice, Makes Splendid Showing

The commendable work of the Red Cross Society over the state of New Mexico, is not only worthy of mention, but should receive the applause of every liberty loving citizen everywhere.

Taking the society as a whole, the press continually offers up praise to its noble work, but we wish to here consider and give credit to our local organization and its auxiliaries.

When considering the work that has been done, we are too liable to view it as a duty performed which requires but small effort, and dismiss it from our thought entirely. Do we not overlook the trials and obstacles that confront it when working out problems social and financial all of which are as vital and necessary to insure success to the cause?

Patriotic men are sacrificing their business interests to engage in the work. Loyal hearted women, are giving up society associations to knit, and work, "doing their bit" only thinking of the good and welfare of the boys at the front, and arranging entertainments, whereby funds may be raised for the benefit of the country in general.

These loyal people, deserve the highest of praise for their noble work, and while speaking, we must not forget the good work of the fraternal organizations. The Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Elks, Woodmen, Y. M. C. A. K. of C. and many other are lending a hand, while the Eastern Star, Rebecca's Ladies of the Woodmen Circle, and Daughters of the Revolution, are zealously aiding the Red Cross cause.

Space forbids us the pleasure of making an extended account of work that is blessing our land and other lands than ours, but of our own work here at home in which we are the most interested, we can but feebly praise, as it is deserving of more than pen can picture or press expose.

Andy Mays Dies, Child Lives

Andy Mays who lived near Three Rivers, was exposed to the recent cold snap and suffered so from frozen feet and limbs, that he died. Mr. Mays had one of his children with him at the time, and the child's feet were badly frozen, but survived. Mr. Mays was well known in Carrizozo.

Auction—Bridge

The Auction Bridge club met at the home of Mrs. R. T. Lucas Thursday afternoon.

At this meeting, a vote was taken the result of which was, that hereafter meetings will be held as usual, every two weeks, but the time will be devoted to sewing for the Red Cross, instead of indulging in their favorite pastime of Auction Bridge. Mrs. Wetmore, will be the hostess on Feb. 14th.

Arrived On Time

Dr. W. B. Edwards arrived in town according to announcement and will remain for one week with headquarters at the Lucas Hospital. The Doctor is prepared to attend to the wants of those who are in need of glasses.

Nogal Notes

Rev. Ben Short, our efficient postmaster, was busy most of last week, hauling autos up Nogal hill, through snow drifts.

E. O. Goats, a former resident of Nogal, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Tom Bragg. Mr. Goats now resides in Dakota.

Col. Bender received a letter the South-western Mining Co. of Chicago last week, which had been two weeks on the road.

An aged couple, supposed to be man and wife, were found on Noga Hill, nearly frozen to death.

They were kindly received by the Nogal people.

R. H. Henley is now the carpenter at the Vera Cruz mines.

A report has been circulated that an inspector in El Paso complained that certain parties could not get mail, but this report is not true. There is no mail held at Nogal.

Joe Cochran has sub-let the Parsons mail back and is now shooting jack rabbits.

R. H. Henley is now living with his father, "Uncle Tom" Henley, who is very feeble, the cold weather has been almost too much for the old gentleman.

BAPTIST CHURCH

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

The pastor will preach Sunday Feb. 3. 11 A. M. "Christ's Spirit the Acid Test of a Christian Life." "Christ a Boy and Some Flashes," at 3 P. M. 7-30 P. M. "Christ and the Good Samaritan" Sunday School at 10 A. M. Classes for everybody from the beginners to the adults.

There will be revival services soon, announcements of which will be made later.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Reece left for Red Fork, Okla. Mr. Reece has been arranging a set of abstract books for W. W. Stadtman.

Fatal Accident On Nogal Hill On Thursday

Wm. Garvin the Victim a Prominent Resident of the Mesa Country

Mr. William Garvin, a prominent resident of the Mesa, met with an accident Thursday night, which resulted in his death on Friday afternoon, between four and five o'clock.

Mr Garvin, was somewhat belated that evening in leaving for home from Carrizozo, as it was necessary for him to make frequent trips during the week, attending to the interests of the railroad company.

According to the best evidence obtainable, Mr. Garvin's car became unmanageable at the top of Nogal Hill by the steering gear failing to work. This disorder, caused the machine to turn turtle, throwing Mr. Garvin to the ground, brushing his side and inflicting other serious injuries.

Parties who first arrived on the scene, finding the car unoccupied, at once began the search for Mr. Garvin. He was found some distance from his car, where he had crawled with the evident intention of trying to reach help.

Doctor Paden was summoned, and brought the sufferer to Carrizozo, where after an examination, it was decided to take the patient to El Paso. Accordingly, the trip was made but before the train reached that city, Mr. Garvin died.

The remains will be brought to Carrizozo, on Sunday and will lie in state at the Club House, so that the many friends of the family, may have an opportunity to view all that is mortal of William Garvin, for the last time.

The funeral arrangements are not definitely known, but as far as can be learned at this writing, the interment will be made in Angus.

Oscuro

The death of Andy Mays came as a great shock to his many friends in Oscuro. Mr. Mays formerly lived here. The family have the deepest sympathy of the Oscuro people.

Mrs. E. F. Jones entertained the Oscuro club last Saturday, there was good attendance and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

The needles used by the ladies for making helmets, sweaters, etc. for the soldiers, were very conspicuous; some will have their garments finished to send in the box to be sent by the Carrizozo ladies.

Mrs. Lillie Black entertained Mrs. Keene and her daughter, Christine, for dinner this week.

The Deep Sea Peril

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

COPYRIGHT BY W. G. CHAPMAN

CHAPTER III—(Continued.)

He could trace the movements, as of some invisible body. He saw the ripples glide forward along the surface, strike the glass wall opposite, and continue at a right angle, turning again and again as the creature continued on its steady course. The sensation was uncanny. Captain Masterman's words came back to Donald: "I've brought my specimen home." He was aware of an impulse to bolt. Instead of which, however, he concentrated all his attention on the tank.

The movements in the water subsided. Donald had the impression that the invisible creature had stopped and was regarding him. He saw a gentle swirl as if a body stood upright within the tank. Then a sound from the second tank drew him toward it.

It was a musical ringing, exactly like that produced by drawing the finger tip around the top of a bowl of water—a long-drawn sound, sweet and clear. Donald looked into this tank, which was open at the top and not connected with the apparatus. But he could see nothing there, either.

He turned back to the first tank, and all at once he perceived two black specks, close together, halfway between the top of the water and the glass roof. Each was about the size of a small currant. Donald went nearer. He saw them move. Then he started backward, overcome with horror.

The black specks were the pupils of a pair of eyes fixed on his and following him!

Like all sailors, Donald Paget was not free from superstition. Any known danger he could have faced bravely, but this unknown thing was terrifying. He felt his knees give under him. His impulse was to fly.

He turned, and at that moment something descended upon his head and struck him, half conscious, to the floor.

Dimly, through the gathering mists, he made out the form of a middle-aged bearded man. He saw the red face, the shrewd gray eyes that looked into his, and recognized MacBeard. Beside him lay the sandbag with which the man had felled him.

Unable to move, Donald felt MacBeard rifling his pockets one by one, until he came upon the envelope containing Masterman's communication. MacBeard drew it forth with a grunt and stood up under the gas to examine it.

A brief survey satisfied him that he had found what he was seeking. He grunted again and looked down at Donald. Apparently satisfied with his work, he turned toward the water tanks. He must have heard the splashing of the monster as it resumed its journeyings, for he started an instant, and then, as if curious, he drew nearer to the first of the tanks with the air-pipe attachment.

He stood quite still, looking at the thing in the water. Donald wondered whether he had discovered it, and whether he had perceived the eyes.

He knew in a moment, for with a yell MacBeard started backward. He stumbled against one of the palms and sent it crashing to the floor.

MacBeard, who had fallen with it, picked himself up and ran in terror. Donald heard his footsteps pattering along the flags outside. He heard the slam of the creaking gate. He knew that the professor, having obtained the document, was not likely to return. And he could not blame him for his nervousness, for he had almost done the same thing himself.

Donald staggered to his feet, clutched at the wall to steady himself, and remained thus, while the swimming room gradually grew still. The light from the gas-jet fell upon the water tanks. And, looking at the farther tank, Donald had a queer illusion.

He thought he saw the very misty outlines of the body of a beautiful woman, the merest shadowy shape, which swam before his eyes and was gone, and reappeared, veiled in a sort of prismatic blend of coloring.

But before he had time to convince himself that it was or was not the result of his injury, to his horror he perceived very clearly a cloudy form beginning to take shape within the nearer tank.

The outlines grew clearer momentarily. He saw what seemed to be the body of a hairless monkey, supporting itself upon webbed feet, or flippers. Budding out from the sides were two similar arms, the webbed

MACBEARD ROBS PAGET OF MASTERMAN'S DOCUMENTS PERTAINING TO THE STRANGE RACE.

Naval Lieutenant Donald Paget, just given command of 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. The recital is interrupted by the arrival of a lifelong enemy of Masterman, Ira MacBeard, and the former is seized with a fatal paralytic stroke. From Masterman's body Paget secures documents bearing upon the discovery and proceeds to the home of the scientist.

hands pressing against the sides of the tank.

The outlines were at first so vague as to be almost imperceptible; then the crystalline body became opalescent and milky, resembling the white of an egg. It hardened and, as it hardened, swelled. Donald saw the chest heave, the gaplike mouth contorted.

And suddenly he realized that this grotesque, pitiful thing was suffering! He saw immediately that the professor's fall had disarranged the tubes that led from the tank. That, and the removal of the glass lid, which MacBeard's tumble had knocked to the floor, had reduced the air pressure to normal. The creature was suffering because there were only 10 pounds of air upon each square inch of its surface. It suffered just as a human being suffers on a high mountain.

It squirmed and writhed, and the water was churned up by its flippers. The gill openings beneath the ears flapped convulsively. Donald could do nothing. He knew that it was growing visible because it was dying, as happens with the crystalline crabs and other invisible denizens of the deep sea. Soon the force of the internal pressure would disrupt it.

He turned off the gas and staggered out through the kitchen into the little garden. He knew now that Masterman's story had some germ of truth: he had discovered some species of deep-water-seal, and his mind, strained by his privations, had imagined the rest. Why, he himself had almost imagined he had seen a woman in the second tank!

He reached the gate, opened it, slammed it, and ran down the road. He did not cease running till he pulled himself up under a street light. He realized then that he was hairless; people were staring after him.

And, looking back, he imagined that he saw the shadowy outlines of the



He Stumbled Against One of the Palms and Sent It Crashing to the Floor.

girl's body beneath the light of the lamp.

"I'm going crazy!" he muttered. "It's been a crazy night. I wonder—I wonder how much of it happened and how much was the result of the blow!"

And he half believed MacBeard had never existed, and that a burglar had assaulted him.

But, as he thrust his hands into the pockets of his trousers, he pulled out the single page of Masterman's manuscript, and then he knew that there was at least some basis for the remembrances that surged through his busy brain.

Under the light of the next lamp he read the page.

"My dear friend Donald," it began. Then followed the lines which Paget had begun in the Inventors' club, but never finished. There was the warning against MacBeard, "the enemy of the human race." Then Masterman had written:

"So much I have learned, but I know little. He has the shrewdest brain of the century, and it is capable of infinite evil. Not as a tale-bearer, Donald, but out of duty to humanity, I here set down what I have discovered about him. If he knew that his past was revealed, my life would be worth less than even the two months which my doctor gives me.

He has been tracking me, spying on me. I learned only today that he has a fast motorboat in readiness off the coast to make the journey to the Shetlands as soon as he has discovered all that I know.

You must thwart him, and under no circumstances let him get hold of this manuscript. His history is as follows:

Donald scanned the rest of the page hastily. MacBeard's past, though it seemed shady and criminal, had little interest for Donald then. He resolved to put Masterman out of his mind in attention to his duties.

Of one thing only he was sure: he was not going back to the house to see whether there were any more specimens.

Somehow—he never quite remembered how—Donald found a hotel, explained his appearance to the landlady, obtained fresh clothing, sent for his valise, drank three hot whisky toddies, and got to bed.

CHAPTER IV.

The Quest of the Sea Shark.

Lieutenant Donald Paget stood on the upper platform of the F55, which ran awash in the waves of the North Atlantic, far from the mother ship which had convoyed her and others of the flotilla almost to the north of Scotland.

The frail little craft hummed noisily as her petrol motors drove the twin screws through the water. The F55, one of the older type of submarine, was making ten knots through a difficult sea. Within her 250 feet by 15 she held an amazing potentiality for destruction.

Above the conning tower rose the single periscope for the captain or lookout man—now almost useless, should the F55 submerge herself, on account of the washing seas. Within the tower were the observation port, depth meter, and tubes connecting with the engine room and torpedo station. The platform quivered incessantly as the periscope motor underneath throbbed, and the vibration of the engines made the entire vessel shiver.

In the few days that he had been at sea the sense of responsibility for his ship and the lives of his men had weighed on Donald heavily. Now, entering the conning tower, and taking his stand beside the lookout man, he seemed to assume a dual personality. One part of him bent itself automatically to its task. The other was thinking over the events of the past few days, and pondering on their significance.

On the day following his visit to Baltimore, Donald had telegraphed repeatedly to New York, but no news had been received of the Beotia, and he had been unable to obtain any information concerning her from any of the port officials. He had finally gone aboard at Newport News in a very disappointed frame of mind, hopeless of meeting Ida Kennedy until after the war.

The chances of his surviving it did not appear to him to be brilliant ones. A last message from the mother ship informed him to keep his course toward the Shetlands. He was instructed that a battle cruiser had slipped out of the Kiel canal and was lurking somewhere among the Norwegian fjords, with a view to evading the blockade, making for the Atlantic, and harassing shipping there. The inference from this statement was an obvious one, for the American fleet's patrol joined the British in this longitude.

"Smoke to starboard, sir!" Sam Clouts, the lookout, was speaking, and instantly the two parts of Donald's personality fused. Ida Kennedy was forgotten. Upon the horizon, through his glasses, Donald could see a tiny spiral of curling smoke.

He flung over the surface steering wheel and headed the F55 straight for the stranger. From that distance he knew that, while he could see the funnels of the ship, the submarine was invisible, owing to the curvature of the earth.

Relinquishing the wheel to Clouts, he watched the stranger. Gradually the smoke thickened; then there came into view two funnels, and a hull half invisible among the chopping waves.

It was impossible to mistake the oncoming ship. She was a battle cruiser of the Bluecher class, and she could only be escaping westward to harry commerce along the Atlantic trade route. With her fast heels and 12-inch guns, she could match any unit about except those of the home squadron.

Donald's luck was with him after all.

She was proceeding west-nor-west, evidently purposing to round the Shet-

lands and so gain the shelter of the open seas. It was a daring maneuver, and she would certainly be sighted by the British destroyer flotilla. Still, though she could hardly outsteam these fast little craft, she might beat them off and escape before either the British or the American blockading vessels could come upon the scene.

Donald spoke a sharp command into the tube of the diving station. The hatch was jammed down. The horizontal rudders at the bow were deflected, the water rushed into the diving tanks, and the F55 began to dip. The surface running light slanted seaward as the bow went under, and slowly regained poise as the stern followed, bringing the F55 back to an even keel. The hum of the petrol motors ceased, the hull was filled with the roar of the rushing water; then the electric motors took up their steady throbbing.

"Five meters!" announced the man at the depth indicator. "Six meters! Seven—half!"

Paget sinks a German cruiser and Ida Kennedy enters the story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THEIR DREAMS COME TRUE

Madam Breshkovskaya Recalls Meeting With Prince When They Discussed Hopes for Russia.

Catherine Breshkovskaya tells the story of when, as a girl, she was going up to St. Petersburg with her mother and sister, "a handsome young prince, returning from his official duties in Siberia," entered their compartment. For hours, she says, he discussed with her the problems of the Russian people. "His words thrilled like fire. Our excited voices rose steadily higher, until my mother begged us to speak low." The handsome young prince was Peter Kropotkin.

The years have passed, and the cause to which the two ardent young politicians in that Russian railway carriage devoted their lives has been vindicated. Madam Breshkovskaya, honored and free in her own country, is leading, exhorting, advising the forces of the revolution which she helped so powerfully to make, and Prince Kropotkin, still in England, his refuge from the persecutions of autocracy, is forming a committee for the better instruction of the people of Great Britain concerning that practically unknown quantity which is new Russia. The old world may well sit up, rub its eyes and stare, for dreams, in the twentieth century, have a way of coming true.—Christian Science Monitor.

TABLET HARD TO SWALLOW

Physician Has Provided Safeguard Against Accidental Poisoning by Bichloride of Mercury.

At the annual meeting of the American Pharmaceutical association, Louis Spencer Levy described a "safe bichloride tablet." The user is safeguarded against mistaking it for a headache tablet, probably the most frequent mistake, by the addition to the ingredients of about 1 per cent of pungent oils, such as capsaicin or mustard, and by shaping the tablet so that it is practically impossible to swallow.

Regarding the latter form of protection the author says: "Very few persons find much difficulty in swallowing pieces of food of considerable size, but anything of rodlike shape, about 1½ inches long, cannot be swallowed without great difficulty, if at all, even with water. I have, therefore, designed a tablet of this length, about one-fourth inch wide and about one-eighth inch thick, weighing about 1.0 grammes. If you try to swallow anything this shape, you will get the surprise of your life."

Instruments of Precision.

Accuracy is one of the most necessary qualifications of the present-day business girl—or so it would appear from the following conversation overheard the other day in the park: "So I answered the 'phone, and he said, 'Is Mr. X. there?' and I said, 'Yes, do you want to see him?' and then what do you think he said? He said, 'My dear girl, this is not a telephone; this is a telephone.'"—Manchester Guardian.

Where Looks Count.

Lawyer (to handsome female defendant)—"Sob a whole lot, but shed no tears. Nothing will prejudice a jury against you like a red nose and watery eyes."

Wouldn't Wait That Long.

"So you're a bill collector, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you believe in a hereafter?"

"I certainly do but I'm not going to wait until then to collect this bill."

A Practical One.

"Have you any theories as to help-help?"

"Certainly. Mine is to help yourself to anything in sight you can."

HUSBAND SAVES WIFE

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months I was not able to do my work owing to a weakness which caused backache and headaches. A friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt fine and my troubles caused by that weakness are a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JAS. ROHBERG, 620 Knapp St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues," should accept Mrs. Rohberg's suggestion and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a thorough trial.

For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Take Care of Your Horses! Nothing else will do as much to keep them in fine condition as Dr. David Roberts' PHYSIC BALL and HORSE TONIC.

Each open every three months—makes a sleek coat, prevents worms, etc. Read the Practical Horse Veterinarian. Send for free booklet on Abortion in Cows. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

Bold Husband.

Wife—That odious Mrs. Nexdore has been saying that I have an unruly tongue.

Huh—Unruly? Nonsense. Why, your tongue responds to your every impulse with explicit obedience.

BOSCREE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Quite a Zoo of 'Em.

Jamie—Gee, your grandma is a spry old lady.

Jennie, Well, hadn't she ought to be? Her father lived to be a centaur and her mother was almost a centipede.—St. Louis Republic.

They only babble who practice not reflection.

When justice is meted out who watches the meter?

Body Terribly Swollen

Mr. Madara's Condition Was Critical Until Doan's Were Used.

Health Was Restored.

"For six months I couldn't walk, I was so swollen as the result of kidney trouble," says Geo. T. Madara, 15 Mt. Vernon Ave., Pittman Grove, Camden, N. J. "Backache drove me nearly wild and big lumps formed over each kidney. I bloated until I weighed 407 pounds, and I was a sight to behold. The water in my system pressed around my heart and I sometimes felt as if I was being strangled. The kidney secretions were scanty and contained a thick sediment."

"No one can imagine how I suffered. I finally went to the hospital, but when an operation was suggested I would not consent and came home."

"I heard how Doan's Kidney Pills had helped others, so I discarded all the other medicines and started taking them. The second day I began to improve and as I continued, my back stopped aching and the swelling went down. The other kidney troubles left, too, and I was soon as well as ever."

Sworn to before me, Philip Schmitt, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

STOP YOUR COUGHING

No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness, by relieving the inflamed throat with

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

PISO'S

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

The Heads of Canada's Western Provinces, and Their Message.

The United States having been in the great world's war for about nine months, the touch of war's spirit has permeated the great commonwealth, and in every hamlet and district is felt and shown the interest that was to be expected from a people whose love of liberty and justice rises supreme to all else. Day by day their appreciation of what it means to give up now for the future happiness of themselves and the generations that follow grows greater and greater. There will be losses of loved ones, but there will be no badge of mourning to indicate the great sorrow that will be felt. It is realized that the sacrifice is the toll that is demanded for making the whole world better, and, sensing this, there is preparation and willingness to sacrifice until the goal—the defeat and downfall of despotism—is assured. When the people look back, and see what Canada has done, and learn that Canada today is bigger and better than ever, they will take heart, and with increasingly growing vigor carry on with a greater courage. Canada has been in the war for three and a half years. She has sent 400,000 out of a population of eight million, she has subscribed to Victory Bonds over and over again and there is no sound of a whimper. At each demand that is made upon her resources, she meets it, and gets ready for the next. Recently her people were asked to subscribe \$200,000,000. She handed over \$400,000,000.

Having already contributed 400,000 soldiers, Canada was recently asked to approve of sending another 100,000. With a sweeping majority, consent was given.

How the war affects Canada is best shown by the willingness of the people to contribute. They, too, realize the great and noble part they are taking in this great conflict. They are a unit on making the world better. Canada's wealth was never shown to better advantage than in the present struggle. It possesses great wealth in the soil, in its mines, its other natural resources, and wonderful riches in the tenacity and courage of its men and its women. The soil and the climate, and the hardihood and determination of the farming class to win, by cultivating and cultivating, growing wheat and raising cattle to build up the resources so necessary to carry on the war, are factors that will count.

Probably the best word of encouragement comes from the Premiers of the three great provinces where the bulk of the food products will come from. When one reads what these men, prominent in their country say, it gives inspiration. If there are any who may be pessimistic of the future, the message that these gentlemen send forward should remove all doubt. Three and a half years in the war, able to speak as they do, the future should look bright to those who may have their seasons of doubt!

Hon. T. C. Norris, Premier of Manitoba, says:

"Manitoba has prospered exceedingly during the year 1917, and the new year finds us not only still ready and willing, but unceasingly able to bear whatever burdens the fourth year of the war may bring.

"Manitoba farmers, generally speaking, have never been in better condition to carry on. Out of her prosperity Manitoba is giving lavishly toward the winning of the war. Every appeal for funds has met with quick and generous response. The people of the Province are well settled into the collar in all war efforts. There's a spirit of determination, of willingness to make sacrifices, of confidence in the certain outcome, of which there is no room for pessimism. Manitoba will carry on."

Saskatchewan had a prosperous and successful year in 1917, and when Premier Martin sent out his New Year message it was filled with an optimism that was fully warranted.

"There is no doubt that the province today is in a better condition financially than ever before. True, the effects of the town and city real estate boom have not altogether passed away, but speaking generally, the farmers on the plains and the merchants in the towns are in a better financial position today than at any previous time. Our people are industrious and progressive.

"While we have in some portions of the Province a mixed population, education and scientific methods are making rapid strides and we are looking forward with every confidence to a glorious future and the development of a people on the central plains of Canada, of which the whole Dominion and the British Empire will have every reason to be proud."

While Alberta has given over to the war thousands of her virile manhood, she taking from the farmer a large percentage of its producers, it still stands up big and buoyant. The farm help thus temporarily removed means a demand for farm help and increased

farm effort to till its highly productive acres. Hon. Chas. Stewart, Premier of Alberta, in a message to the people on the 1st of January, speaks with such buoyancy and hope of the future and so highly of the work of the past year, that his statement is reproduced. He says:

"The prosperity of the farming communities is reflected in the towns and cities by increased wholesale business and bank clearances. Wholesalers report increases from 20 per cent to 25 per cent and their collections the best in the history of the Province. Alberta being essentially an agricultural Province at the present time, these conditions are a source of great gratification to our people, and no doubt will be to Canada as a whole—taking into consideration the fact that Alberta forms no small part of the granary to which the Empire at present looks as the source of its food supply."—Advertisement.

Knife and Fork.

The Tiger-Hawk tells the story of a patrician soldier's mistake. Percival Pontrepercy of the city introduced himself to a scar-faced messmate something after this manner:

"I am charmed to form your acquaintance and trust it will ripen into a friendship that will endure. I observe you have combated the dread disease, smallpox."

The "Old Sixties" looked him over, smothered the lily white hand in a big brown one, and replied:

"I am one of the Dikeses. A badger from Bitter Creek. A ridge runner and a go-gitter, and got web feet. Have a chew? But I ain't had no smallpox—I learned how to eat with a fork."—Kansas City Times.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Sicilian Nut Crop Small.

The crop of almonds this year has been very small in Sicily, being only about 15,000 bags of 220 pounds. There are, however, 40,000 bags remaining from last year. In consequence of the short crop prices have remained high, and buyers are paying \$35 lire per bag. At normal exchange the lire is worth 19.3 cents, United States currency.

The filbert crop has been abundant this season and is estimated at 150,000 bags of 220 pounds. There is none of the old crop left. The price is 142 lire a bag.

The new pistachio crop is good and there is a considerable quantity of the old crop still remaining in the shell. The price is about 2s. 6d. (60 cents) a pound.—Commerce Reports.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, Laxative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." A. W. GROVE'S signature on box, 30c.

Sleepless Nights?

In our conversation last evening at the supper table we discussed wheatless and meatless days and lightless nights. When supper was finished we thought the matter forgotten, but during the night half a dozen cats selected as a meeting place a spot beneath our bay window. And at breakfast table the following morning Bobby said, "I guess we're going to have sleepless nights, too."—Chicago Tribune.

Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

Ready-Witted.

"You need a change of scene."
"But, doctor, I'm a traveling man."
"Why—er—that's the point. Stay at home awhile and see somebody besides hotel rooms and railroad stations."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

High Repartee.

Lineman—"You've got me all up in the air." Pole—"Go 'long. You're stringing me."

Two people may be able to live as cheaply as one, but it depends on whether they are married or engaged.

Covetousness is the one sin many a man is guilty of without knowing it.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

HENRY FOURTH OF GERMANY

King's Troubles in Helping to Rule the World Included Much Suffering and Humiliation.

Of all the wrangling monarchs who had a part in running the world during the infancy of government none was more picturesque than Henry IV of Germany. And he suffered perhaps the greatest humiliation that ever was visited upon a king, writes a historian. Gregory VII became pope in the seventh decade of the eleventh century. The election did not please Henry in the least. Under the pilfered title of Roman king he claimed a share in papal affairs and did not propose to be treated lightly. But Gregory persuaded him to confirm his elevation. Then dissension broke out between the two, and Henry's partisans unsent the pope, who retired to Canossa, in the Apennines.

Gregory retaliated on Henry by withholding that most powerful weapon of the church—excommunication. This casting out of the faith was the most feared of all fates in ancient days, and even Henry's close advisers fell away from him. The king faced the storm bravely enough, but things went against him and he decided to propitiate Gregory. So, in the midst of winter he crossed the Alps, a truly prodigious undertaking in those times, and presented himself before the castle where Gregory was staying, asking audience. At first Gregory refused, but then consented on condition that Henry dismiss all his attendants and enter alone. The German complied and quitted his suite to go inside the walls.

Further on he came to a second gate, where he was told that the pope had ordered him divested of all his regal ornaments and clothing before proceeding. Henry reluctantly consented, and received in exchange a coarse woolen tunic. Wearing this, he passed through the gate, thinking his troubles over. But there remained a last gate and a final trial. For three days and nights he was kept standing outside the gate in severe weather, fasting from morning until night. At the end of that time Gregory finally had the king ushered before him and agreed to lift the ban if Henry would consent to a truce between them, made distinctly on the pope's terms. To this Henry agreed and was restored to the church.

He left soon after, nursing his hatred for Gregory and determined to square accounts. This led to the pope nominating another prince for Henry's throne and to endless warfare. The king was excommunicated a second time and continued under the ban most of his troublous life. There have been few instances of a monarch undergoing any such humiliation as that he experienced, standing outside the pope's door for three days in freezing weather.

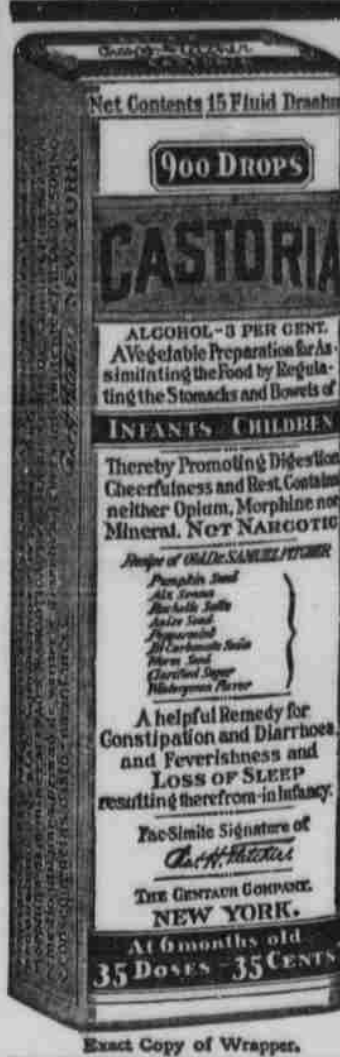
Now a K. P.

A young aviator at one of the aviation fields, wrote his mother a letter recently, and among other things he said that he had "got to be a K. P." On receipt of the letter the good mother, with love in her heart for her boy, hastened to a jewelry store and informed the jeweler that she wished to buy a K. of P. ring for her son, saying that she had received a letter from him stating that he had become a K. P. A ring was selected, paid for and prepared for mailing. In due time the "K. P. aviator" received the package containing the ring and a letter from his mother, in which she commended him on the step he had taken and that she was sending him this ring to show her appreciation.

The young man at once saw that his mother was abhorring under a mistake, as he was not a member of the Knights of Pythias, as she supposed, but instead he was kitchen police at the aviation grounds. He at once wrote his mother, explaining the meaning of his letter, and kept the matter a secret for some time, but it was too good, and he told the story to a party of people who were visiting at the field.

Old-Time Remedy.

"Pipe the fat geezer, Elaine," said one of the sales girls to another behind the women's hosiery counter in a New York department store, as a portly man approached. "I'll wager a piece of gum that he's going to buy a box of hose for his lady love." But she was mistaken. The rotund one said, "I want a pair of stockings, miss." ("Stingy") said the other girl, under her breath. "Stingy" asked the girl whom the customer had addressed, "No, heavy lisle or cotton," mumbled the fat person with an effort at an apologetic smile. "What size?" "It doesn't make any difference. Just give me whatever is handy," he replied. The girl rested a white hand upon a slender hip and surveyed him with a look of such infinite pity that he felt called upon to explain. "You see," he sputtered, as his full face blossomed into a full flush, "I'm a great believer in old-fashioned remedies. I've had a beastly sore throat for a week, and I can't cure it because my socks won't reach around my neck." And before he had left the counter the "fat geezer" had won the sympathy of both girls.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hathcock In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Puts a .. Stop to all

Distemper

CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.

Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Baby's Underwear.

Small Bobby was telling his mother about a parade he had just seen. He picked up a shoe box, and, heating it with a stick, marched round the room, explaining that he was a band.

His younger brother, who had never seen a parade, also bet on a box and, as he followed Bobby, remarked:

"Mother, I'm a shirt."

Know His Book.

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me where Lake Ontario is?

Pupil—Yesum; page 18.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ½ 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.

When a woman takes a man into her confidence he is up against the worst kind of confidence game.

Fortunate is the girl who can sing well—also the girl who knows she can't.

OUR BOYS IN FRANCE AND HOME PROTECTION

The men on the firing line represent the pick of our American youth. One in four of our boys at home was sick, rejected because of physical deficiency. Many times the kidneys were to blame.

If we wish to prevent old age coming on too soon, or if we want to increase our chances for a long life, Dr. Pierce of the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., says that you should drink plenty of water daily before meals. Then procure at your nearest drug store Anuric (double strength). This An-u-ric drives the uric acid out and cures backache and rheumatism.

If we wish to keep our kidneys in the best condition a diet of milk and vegetables, with only little meat once a day, is the most suitable. Drink plenty of pure water, take Anuric three times a day for a month.

Step into the drug store and ask for a sixty-cent package of Anuric, or send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg. Anuric, many times more potent than lithia, eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar. A short trial will convince you.

WITHIN THE REACH of every woman—health and strength. They're brought to you by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Take this medicine, and there's a safe and certain remedy for all the chronic weaknesses, derangements, and diseases peculiar to the sex. It will build up, strengthen, and invigorate every "run-down" or delicate woman. It regulates and assists all the natural functions. At some period in her life a woman requires a special tonic and nerve.

If you're a tired or afflicted woman turn to "Favorite Prescription," you will find it never fails to benefit. Sold in tablet or liquid form. Tablets 80c.

You will escape many ills and clear up the coated tongue, the sallow complexion, the dull headache, the lazy liver, if you will take a pleasant laxative made up of the May-apple, juice of the leaves of aloes, root of jalap, and called Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. You can obtain at drug store these vegetable pellets in vials.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

correct

CONSTIPATION

Genuine bears signature

Dr. J. C. Hathcock

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Member of American Press Association

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

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

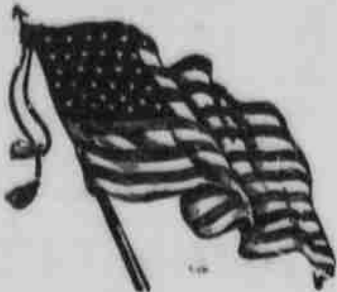
Advertising forms close Wednesday at noon news columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher. Advertising rates on application.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1918



YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE

The Secretary of the United States Treasury has appointed the following committee to handle the War Savings Campaign in this state: Hon. H. W. Lindsey, Governor of New Mexico, Hon. Antonio Lucero, Secretary of State, Hon. J. H. Wagner, Supt. of Public Instruction, Mr. Hallet Reynolds, State Director, Mr. Herman G. Ilfeld, Assistant State Director.

He has also appointed a chairman for each county of the state and made a wise selection in Lincoln county. He has named George L. Ulrick as chairman, who is a leading banker of Carrizozo and one of our foremost of representative men.

While it is true that the plan of the United States Treasury in issuing War Savings Stamps was to make an opportunity for children and small wage earners to invest their savings; the field is in no way to be limited to them. Many such savers cannot accumulate a \$20 per capita in the allotted year, but they can "Do their bit" in becoming an example and inspiration to large business interests and people of means to invest in this form of war loan in proportion to their wealth.

Don't leave it to the children! The raising of \$7,000,000 in this state is not child's play but, a full size man's job!

War Savings Week will begin on "Thrift Sunday," Feb. 3rd.

It is expected that the drive during this week will enlist 100,000,000 subscribers in the United States and that New Mexico will furnish 300,000 of these savers.

Thrift Stamps and Certificates may be obtained at all post offices and at all department stores.

"Save Money and Save Lives," for savers and servers can and will win the war.

Hooverizing is not such a bogaboo as one might imagine.

In fact with ham at 46 cents a pound, and eggs at 60 cents a dozen, the matter almost works itself out. —Springer Stockman.

SEND IT IN

"If you have a bit of news,
Send it in.
Or a joke that will amuse,
Send it in."

A story that is true,
An incident that's new,
We want to hear from you!
Send it in.

Will your story make us laugh?
Send it in.

Send along a photograph,
Send it in.

Never mind about your style
If your story's worth the while,
And may help or cause a smile,
Send it in.

AS DOCTORS SEE IT

The time is passed when intelligent people give the baby a piece of fat bacon to suck, and feed themselves on food soaked in grease; they would be horrified by a suggestion so fraught with the idea of the slums and the mountain fastness of Kentucky.

But in metropolitan restaurants and dining rooms they still include in a single meal such foods as oysters, fish, game, roast, and cheese. "One half the people in Christendom," according to Dr. Henry Smith Williams, the distinguished scientist and physician who contributes the "Science" section of Hearst's Magazine for February, "shorten their lives by over eating and perverse eating."

A Slice Of Bread

I am a slice of bread. I measure three inches by two and a half, and my thickness half an inch. My weight is exactly one ounce. I am wasted once a day by millions of people of the United States. I am "the bit left over," the slice eaten absent-mindedly when I really wasn't needed; I am the waste crust.

If you collected me and my companions for a whole week you would find that we amounted to thousands of tons of good bread-wasted. When you throw me away or waste me you are adding just so many submarines to the German navy. Stop it! Stop fighting for the enemy by wasting me!

TURN CASH INTO GUN FIRE

By Frank A. Vanderlip.

We fought and won the Spanish war with 150,000 soldiers and a \$200,000,000 bond issue. In men under arms we now have ten times that number. We issued ten times that amount of bonds in the first Liberty loan. We are proposing to spend and loan to the allies in the first fiscal year of the war \$19,000,000,000.

From now until the end of this fiscal year the treasury anticipates needing \$300,000,000 a week—that is, the treasury has got to fight financially a Spanish war every four days.

"BABY JIM"

"Baby Jim" Simons, colored, said to be the heaviest man in the world, died last week in Philadelphia. He weighed 800 lbs. and for many years had been with side shows. He was 37 years old and is survived by a wife and two small children.

For the transportation of the body to Texas, it was necessary to charter a freight car.

EXPLAINS WHY THE PICKET

Mrs. Wiley, writing in the February number of "Good Housekeeping" after introducing her subject by a recital of the difficulties which for many years have stood in the way of the entire suffrage movement says: "Finding our amendment blocked by the party in power at every turn of the road, and refused further audiences by the President, and were told by him to 'concent public opinion,' we determined to lay the responsibility for the indifference of Congress, to our amendment where the responsibility belonged.

SPRING STYLES IN HATS

"Burnt ostrich plumes of every color, tassels and cocades of silk, ornaments of straw and leather, fur osprey plumes, ribbons, small flowers and foliage of a green, mossy sort."

Sounds like the trossseau of an African princess, doesn't it? But it isn't. According to the Paris correspondent of Harper's Bazar, it is merely a few of the things that will be used to trim women's hats this spring.

CHINESE TONE IN WOMEN'S STYLES

Lady Duff Gordon, the well known New York originator, has given a decidedly Chinese tone to her new spring designs.

The description of these advance models is taken from Lucile's article in the February issue of Harper's Bazar.

The value of the farm products of 1917, grown in the Elephant Butte Reclamation project Rio Grande Valley of southern New Mexico and western Texas, exceeds \$4,000,000. And this is only the beginning.—The Earth.

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 Titsworth Company,
Capitan, New Mexico

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

We Do ^{First Class}
_{JOB} **Printing**

LODGES

COMET CHAPTER NO. 25
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Regular Meeting
First Wednesday of
Each Month.
All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
vited.
MRS. R. R. SALE, Worthy Matron
S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41—
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.

Regular communica-
tions for 1918.
Jan 26 Feb 23 Mar.
23, Apr. 20, May 25
June 22, July 20,
Aug. 17, Sep. 14, Oct. 19, Nov.
16, and Dec. 14 and 27.
R. E. Blaney, W. M.
S. F. Miller, Secretary.

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 30 I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
S. F. Miller, N. G.
E. A. O. Johnson
Secretary
Regular meetings 1918—First
and third Friday each month.

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 11, K. of P.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Meeting every Monday evening
in the Masonic Hall. All mem-
bers are urged to be present, and
visiting Knights welcomed.
G. T. McQuillen, C. C.
E. A. O. Johnson, K. of R. and S.

PROFESSIONS

Geo. Spence W. C. Merchant
SPENCE & MERCHANT
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
In Bank Building Phone No. 48
Carrizozo, New Mexico

H. B. HAMILTON
Attorney-at-Law
District Attorney Third Judicial District
Civil Practice in all Courts
Phone 51 Court House
Carrizozo New Mexico

SETH F. CREWS
Attorney-at-Law
Practice in all the Courts
Otero New Mexico

EDWIN MECHEM
Attorney-at-Law
General Practice
Office Over Rolland's Drug Store
Alamogordo New Mexico

WILLIAM S. BRADY
Notary Public, Interpreter and Attorney
Before Justice and Probate Court
Carrizozo New Mexico

FRANK J. SAGER
Insurance, Notary Public
Agency Established 1892
Office in Exchange Bank
Carrizozo New Mexico

DR. R. E. BLANEY, DENTIST
Exchange Bank Building
Carrizozo New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Federal Director and License Examiner
Phone 96
Carrizozo New Mexico

W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialist will visit Carrizozo regularly
Gallup, New Mexico

W. W. Stadtman
NOTARY PUBLIC
Agent for Royal Typewriters
FIRE INSURANCE

Nickel is Out of Date.
It is announced by the press of one
of the large cities in the United States
that its 5 and 10 cent stores are to be
supplemented with 25-cent stores. This
looks very much as if, in the course
of time, the old-fashioned and once
popular dollar store would find its way
back.—Christian Science Monitor.

SUGAR CONTROL SAVED MILLIONS

American Consumer Profited by
\$180,000,000—French Situ-
ation Helped.

HOME PRICE HELD AT 9 CENTS.

This Nation's Sugar Supply Reduced
to Seventy Per Cent. of Normal.
Java Stocks Unavailable.

Sugar control has saved the Amer-
ican public \$180,000,000, Herbert Hoover,
United States food administrator,
declared the other day.

He pointed out that sugar was sell-
ing for 11 cents a pound last August
and that it would have advanced to 20
cents a pound, with the world short-
age as a stimulus, had not the food
administration secured the co-opera-
tion of the refiners and wholesalers
and fixed a sugar price that today en-
ables housewives to buy sugar at from
8½ to 9 cents a pound.

"Every 1 cent raise in sugar from
September 1 to January 1 means \$18,-
000,000 to the American consumer,"
Mr. Hoover said. "Numbers of gen-
tlemen will tell you that 20 cent sugar
would have prevailed and the public
robbed of \$180,000,000 this year if we
had not taken these actions." Later
Mr. Hoover called attention to the fact
that uncontrolled sugar advanced to
35 cents a pound during the Civil War.

France Got Our Sugar.

Today the American public has been
allotted 70 per cent. of its normal sup-
ply. Before the war the average an-
nual household consumption here was
55 pounds a person. In England the
annual consumption during the war is
24 pounds, and in France each person
is allotted a little over one pound a
month.

"In August the French government
found itself unable to maintain even
this ration," Mr. Hoover declared.
"An appeal was made to America.
France needed 100,000 tons. We
agreed to fill this demand and up to
December had shipped 85,426 tons. In
the meantime an appeal was made to
the American public to reduce its sug-
ar consumption, and requests were
made to distributors to supply this
confectionary and sweet drinks trade
with 50 per cent. of normal supply.
This has been generally followed, al-
though such regulations were volun-
tary, as the food administration had
no authority to impose them."

Domestic Price is 8½ to 9 Cents.

Retail grocers throughout the coun-
try are supposed to take a profit of no
more than 50 cents a hundred—half a
cent a pound—on sugar. By reason of
food administration regulations, bind-
ing refiners and wholesalers, the re-
tailer is able today to buy sugar at
from 8 to 8½ cents a pound. This
enables him to sell to the housewife at
8½ to 9 cents a pound.

There have been some violations of
the sugar rulings. Mr. Hoover said
recently: "Sales of sugar from 16 to
20 cents per pound have been reported
and followed up vigorously and stop-
ped and is evidence itself of the prices
at which consumers would have been
molested had we not intervened. We have
forfeited wholesalers' licenses in ag-
gravated cases, and we have issued
warnings to first offenders in a great
many instances through our local ad-
ministrators."

Effect on Military Situation.

American sugar stocks could be fil-
led to normal very soon if ships could
be sent to Java, where 250,000 tons of
sugar is waiting for shipment. But
the shipping situation is so acute that
the nation cannot spare the eleven
ships needed to transport this sugar.
It would take the boats one year to
haul 250,000 tons. In the same time
they could be used for transporting
200,000 soldiers to France.

The food administration believes
that the American public will diminish
its sugar consumption by 10 or 15 per
cent. when it is made clear that such
sugar saving is a patriotic act and
when it is understood that there are
plenty of sweeteners available to take
the place of sugar, such as honey or
corn syrup.

Why Shortage Exists.

The three great sugar producing cen-
ters of the world are Germany, the
West and East Indies. German sugar
is, of course, used at home. The East
Indian sugar is unavailable because of
the ship shortage.

Notice

Dr. Edwards of Albuquerque,
N. M., specialist in diseases of
the eye and fitting of glasses,
will be in Carrizozo at the Lucas
Hospital the week of Jan. 28th
to treat eyes and fit glasses.

FAMOUS RED CROSS DOG



Mrs. Leo F. F. Wanner and her
famed Red Cross dog "Felix," who has
saved the lives of many French wound-
ed on the battlefield.

"Felix" was the center of attraction
at the police, army and scout dog show
held at the Madison Square Garden,
New York.

Classified Ads

"Fix It" Shop—Furniture Fin-
ishings, Automobile Tops and
Cushions Repaired. Upholstering
in General a Specialty. Phone
Orders to 56.

Service Car—Call Phone 70 for
quick service to all points. Rates
reasonable. Remember the num-
ber. C. D. Sandoval. ad

No. 2 Corn \$4.00, Chops \$4.10,
Mill Run Bran \$2.75 per cwt. In
straight or mixed lots of 1,000 lbs
ten cents less per cwt. We have
no Cotton Seed Cake or Meal at
the present time. — Humphrey
Bros.

Have your lunch at The Oasis
Luncheonette. If

FOR SALE — "Wind Kissed
Ranch," Implements and Horses
Mrs. E. Potts. 9-14tf

For Sale—Yearling and two-
year-old Hereford Bulls.—The
Titsworth Company, Captain.

For Sale—Parke Davis Com-
pany's Blacklegoids.—The Tits-
worth Co.

Highest patent hard wheat
flour \$6. 50 per cwt at Humphrey
Bros. oct 19 t f.

FOR SALE—Good Piano in
first class condition. Inquire at
Outlook Office. 1-4-tf

Just received a fine carload of
potatoes and onions. — Humphrey
Bros. 1-4-3



\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be
pleased to learn that there is at least one
traced disease that science has been
able to cure in all its stages, and that is
Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only
positive cure now known to the medical
community. Catarrh being a constitutional
disease, requires a constitutional treat-
ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in-
ternally, acting directly upon the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system, there-
by destroying the foundation of the dis-
ease, and giving the patient strength by
building up the constitution and assisting
nature in doing its work. The proprietors
have so much faith in its curative pow-
ers that they offer One Hundred Dollars
for any case that it fails to cure. Send
for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, etc.
*Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Stoves and Ranges

Builders' Hardware

N. B. Taylor & Sons

Blacksmithing and Hardware

CARRIZOZO and WHITE OAKS

Tinware, Paints, Glass, Oils of all Kinds, Guns,
Ammunition, Harness, Etc.

Rolland's Drug Store

The House of Reliability.

Gents Cutlery, and Novelty Goods.

Smoker's Articles, News and Stationery.

ROL AND BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Carrizozo,

New Mexico

Willys - Overland Automobiles

Preparedness is our watchword—therefore we are constantly pre-
pared to serve the public with the best cars
obtainable—the name is a guarantee.

Samuel Fambrough

Agent for Lincoln County

L. B. Crawford

Sub-Agent

Barnett FEED Store

Wholesale and Retail

Hay, Grain and Feed

Stock Salt, Oil Cake

Wood and Coal

Prices Lowest and Service Best

Carrizozo

New Mexico

Building Material

With a large stock of building material we
are able to give you good service and so-
licit the trade of the people of Lincoln
county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

D. R. Stewart, Manager

Boost For Carrizozo

The Town that is on The Boom

Samson Shorn

A queer looking individual, made his appearance in town this week, and visited the different places of business, and finally turning his attention to private neighborhoods, almost frightened the wits out of several ladies.

Officer Ben West, was notified and instituted a search for the intruder, who was described as having long shaggy hair, and a man's size growth of bushy whiskers. Mr. West had about given up the search, when in conversation with L. T. Becot, of the Carrizozo Eating House, it was found that a party answering the description of "his whiskers" had in some unaccountable manner, engaged a room for the night and no doubt, was at that time in the land of dreams where sand storms are unknown.

Mr. West forced an entrance to the room, and saw protruding from the coverlids, a full grown crop of spinach. His majesty was placed under arrest, given a hearing from which nothing resulted any more than that he proved to be an aimless tourist, and had been arrested on suspicion in several cities in New Mexico.

Sheriff Hyde, and Deputy Caldwell, decided to follow the example set by other towns, and run him out, but they improved on what the others did. They made a clean sweep of hair and whiskers. Long ringlets of spinach and hair flew in every direction as Chief Executioner Caldwell plied the clippers. Several old hats, a scythe stone, a copy of Pecks Bad Boy, a map of Germany, a porous plaster, and one pint of hay seed, was encountered during the operation, and the barber knocked out of \$3.50.

The last seen of him he was leveling cinders between here and El Paso.

Now a Carrizozo Family

Mrs. Ernest Prehm and children, have arrived from Alamogordo, and the family have located on Alamogordo Avenue at the dwelling owned by Mr. Aguirre. We extend the hand of welcome to the Prehm family, and fill out a new line in the Carrizozo family register.

Mr. Donaldson in Ill Health

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Donaldson, went to El Paso last week, in the interest of Mr. Donaldson's health. Mrs. Donaldson, returned Thursday, with the good word that Mr. D. was resting easily at the hospital and his condition is in no form to cause alarm.

Miss Harris Improves

Miss Vera Harris, who recently went to El Paso for an operation for appendicitis, is recovering nicely, and expects to be home in a few days.

Federal Bank Appointee

James Simpson, Vice-President of Marshal Field and Company of Chicago, has been appointed Director of the Chicago Federal Reserve Bank for three years and has also been made Deputy Chairman of the Board of Directors.

"The Barrier" will be presented by the Rex Beach Picture Co at the Crystal Theatre next Tuesday night. Don't miss the treat.

THANKS, SENATOR!

The Outlook is in receipt of an interesting map of New Mexico just published by the Interior Department, showing the lands designated under the provisions of enlarged homestead acts.

The map was sent by Senator W. B. Walton, who has succeeded in obtaining some extra copies of the first issue. The map is neatly and accurately arranged, showing the area of the state in general and with the lands designated under the 640 acre homestead act. The work will prove of great interest to New Mexicans.

Resisted Arrest

On the night of Jan. 28th Officer Ben. West discovered a man stealing a ride on an incoming freight train. The stranger was attired in the garb of a United States soldier. The officer placed him under arrest, but he resisted claiming that Mr. West was interfering with a Government agent.

He was taken to jail, where an investigation revealed the fact that the man had escaped from the military prison at Deming, N. M., as papers on his person, together with his own confession proved.

The prisoner gave his name as Earnest D. Wilson and claimed Minnesota as his home state.

The officials are waiting for advices from Deming.

"The Barrier" at the Crystal next Tuesday.

Have You Tried Club House Canned Goods,
On Your Next Order Be Sure And Specify

CLUB HOUSE

These Goods Are All 1917 Pack and Absolutely Guaranteed

Club House

Little Kernel Corn \$2.40 Doz.
Fancy Peas - - - - \$2.60 Doz.
Tomatoes - - - - - \$2.25 Doz.

We Have Other Very Good Brands At Less Money
Cream of Wheat Flour \$ 6.50 Per Cwt.
GUARANTEED HIGH PATENT

Carrizozo Trading Co.

Quality First

Then Price



Information

A bank is naturally in earliest touch with impending changes in financial and business conditions; and the completeness and value of its information is dependent on the extent of its own business connections.

Customers find this bank exceptionally well informed on subjects affecting the business outlook and possibilities. The Monthly Bulletin Letter issued by us each month is a special modern service we feel is due our friends and we will gladly supply future copies of it free to them on request.

Regardless of the size of your account with us you are invited to investigate our ability to meet your special requirements.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo



...A. W. ADAMS...

Fresh Line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Mayer Building :: Telephone 6

Best Accommodations For All The People

All The Time

CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords

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

Crystal Theatre

"The Home of Good Pictures"

— EXCHANGE BANK BUILDING —

**Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays
and Saturdays of Each Week**

Complete Change Program Each Night. Show Starts Promptly at 8 O'clock

THE TWO SWORDS

By Lewis F. Crawford, President State Board of Regents, North Dakota

("The Hymn of the German Sword" appeared in a German paper published in Leipzig, Germany, and has been widely copied in papers of other countries. A copy which came to the attention of Lewis F. Crawford, Sentinel Butte, N. D., president of the state board of regents, impressed him so strongly that he prepared "The American Sword," as a contrast to the spirit shown in "The German Sword.")

HYMN OF THE GERMAN SWORD

It is no duty of mine to be either just or compassionate; it suffices that I am sanctified by my exalted mission, and that I blind the eyes of my enemies with such streams of tears as shall make the proudest of them cinge in terror under the vault of heaven.

I have slaughtered the old and the sorrowful; I have struck off the breasts of women; and I have run through the bodies of children who gazed at me with the eyes of the wounded lion.

Day after day I ride aloft on the shadowy horses in the Valley of Cypresses and as I ride I draw forth the life blood of every enemy's son that dares to dispute my path.

It is meet and right that I should cry aloud in my pride, for am I not the flaming messenger of the Lord Almighty?

Germany is so far above and beyond all the other nations that all the rest of the earth, be they who they may, should feel themselves well done by when they are allowed to fight with the dogs for the crumbs that fall from her table.

When Germany the divine is happy, then the rest of the world basks in smiles; but when Germany suffers, God in person is rent with anguish, and, wrathful and avenging, he turns all the waters into rivers of blood.

THE AMERICAN SWORD

I am the American sword.
I have never been unsheathed except in the cause of justice and humanity.

I punish only under solemn and compelling obligation.
In my presence national perfidy and dishonor never go unchallenged.

I opened in generous trust to all nations the portals of American opportunity and gave equal rights to all in the inheritance created by the toil and blood of our ancestors.

In me everything that is good finds approval, everything mean meets rebuke.

My people are enticed to love me by the gentle persuasiveness of my life.
I am the visual enchantment of the downtrodden and the oppressed; the emblem of national honor; the embodiment of the world's hope.

In me is linked the command of duty with the love of Calvary; it is mine to trace the hidden equities of divine reward and connect national wrong-doing with its swift retribution; under me fulfillment adds splendor to the gorgeous mosaic of our dreams.

O Kaiser! obsessed with power, drunk with passion, enemy of peace and right and freedom throughout the world, slayer of age and infancy, ravisher of virginity, spreader of contagion, fiend incarnate!

Against thee barren fields cry out in protest; venerated works of art and architecture, hallowed by the centuries, thou has crumbled under shells of frenzy; thou art wasting the flower of the world's manhood in red ruin spurred on by the grim reaper of Hate.

Thou international brigand, enslaver and robber of Belgium, looter of Serbia, betrayer of neutrals! thou art a pirate running mad on the pathless sweep of oceans, plundering and murdering on the world's highway.

Diplomatic intriguer, thou has faithlessly broken age-old treaties, thou has torpedoed hospital ships, bombarded defenseless cities and unleashed liquid fire and poison gas—outlaw demons of destruction. In this epilepsy of the world's horror thou art not bowed with a sense of unfathomable guilt and sudden shame; thou, the arch gutter-snipe of civilization, art more unsparing than Torquemada, more cruel than Nero, more atrocious than Caligula, more crafty than Geronimo; thou hast loosed the hosts of ill upon a peaceful world and darkened the heavens with blasphemy.

Thou art chased by the maddening billows; the deeps in malice open to receive thee; when faces turned toward flame-lit skies, appeal for vengeance.

My presence gives courage to endure the appalling strain and omnipresent peril of battle.

I bestow superhuman nerve, sleepless caution, capacity for sacrifice, and the justice of my cause pales the hand of brutal might and insensate ambition.

I pity the victim, not the violator; the sorrows I bring wear no weeds of mourning.

I open a new era in history; I fire the human soul with new daring and new hope; I will survive this conflict and pronounce its sentence.

When the name of Kaiser shall have lost its stench and been covered with the dust of countless centuries, I shall still be glorified as the mainstay of democracy—the peacemaker of the world.

Bill and the Bank President

Mates on the Good Ship of Thrift

It was long after banking hours and only the assistant janitor and the bank president were "on the job" in the great Chicago banking institution. The executive, having cleaned up the mass of business on his desk, lighted a long, pencil-shaped cigar and lolled back in his swivel chair. Bill, the red-faced, good-natured member of the clean-up brigade, entered the office and headed for the waste basket. The bank president remembered that Bill had bought a \$100 Liberty bond in the second campaign.

"Are you having any trouble in meeting the payments on your Liberty bond, Bill?" asked the executive.

"No trouble, sir," replied the janitor. "I've done a bit o' plannin' and trimmin', though, but it ain't given me any trouble. I'm better off for th' plannin' and trimmin'."

"I imagine you have—well, a sort o' better opinion of yourself for saving up and lending your money to the government," said the president.

"I'm sorry I ain't young enough to be 'over there' with the boys," said Bill, "but since I ain't there and won't be there unless the army needs men with rheumatism in one out o' every three joints, I feel it necessary to do what I can do here at home."

"It's a fine thing to be a bondholder—a real partner in the great firm of Uncle Sam & Co.," said the president. "One really has a better opin-

ion of himself when he feels that he is lending a hand."

"You have bought a Liberty bond; your wife has trimmed here and there in order that you might have the necessary money, and your daughter is buying the war-savings stamps," said the bank president. "Your little home, Bill, is doing its full duty, and you ought to be thoroughly proud of it—including yourself."

"Oh, I ain't doin' as much as I'd like to do," said Bill, blushing at the compliment, "but I'm doin' about all I can do, so I really ain't ashamed of myself."

"I'm trimming, too, Bill," said the bank president. "This cigar I'm smoking costs just one-third as much as the one I've been in the habit of smoking, and I'm not smoking as many cigars a day as I used to smoke. I've had my shoes resoled for the first time in 20 years. It used to be that every time I'd run my heel down a little I'd chuck the shoes and buy a new pair. I'm going to wear this suit of clothes until it wears out, no matter how glossy it becomes. I'm going to—"

"Oh, but you don't have to pinch that way," interrupted Bill a bit apologetically; "you can afford to wear the best."

"I know it," said the bank president, "but I'm going to be thrifty myself. As you say, there's real sport in playing the game of thrift. The government can have all I've got. I mean that. It has been good to me and I'm going to try to show my appreciation. I'll be right there when the third loan is out."

"I'll be ridin' along with you, sir," said Bill with a chuckle.

And now Bill and the bank president are mates on the good ship Thrift.

Cheerful Open Grate Is Most Efficient Device Used in Heating a House.

The winter days call attention to the proper use of the grate fire by those who will try to help the country save coal. When the need of using fuel economically is as strong as it is now, writes Van H. Manning, director of the bureau of mines, department of the interior, we can say, twisting our words a bit, that the proper way to use the grate is to use it not at all. If we look at the open grate as merely a heating device, and know how small a proportion of the total heat in the fuel enters the room to be warmed, we must regard the open grate as probably the most inefficient of all the inefficient devices used in heating a house. The cheer and companionship of an open-grate fire must not be charged against the heating bill, but to some other account.

Efficiency is always a ratio or fraction, and is what you get out compared with what you put in. Into the grate one puts fuel that has the ability to produce a large amount of heat, but the useful heat obtained from this fuel is relatively small. Most of the heat in the fuel goes racing up the chimney, in company with a large amount of air from the room, this air being replaced by cold air drawn in through cracks and crannies in the windward side of the house. As a device for drawing in cold air a grate is excellent, but it furnishes much more ventilation than is needed. Much less fuel, properly burned in a stove, would warm the house better.

BACK YARD POULTRY KEEPING

If the best results are to be expected from the flock, the hens must not be allowed to become overrun with lice or the house with mites. Usually there will be a place in the yard where the hens can dust themselves in the dry dirt. If such a place is not available, a box large enough (about two feet square) for the hens to get into it should be provided in the house and a quantity of dust such as ordinary road dust or fine dirt placed in it to allow the hens a place to dust themselves. A dust bath aids the hens in keeping lice in check and therefore adds to their comfort. Usually the lice are not present on the birds in sufficient number to prove particularly harmful. However, it is better to keep the hens as free as possible from this pest, and if they are not able to keep them in check by dusting themselves, other measures can be undertaken.

To rid the hens of lice, each one can be treated by placing small pinches of sodium fluoride, a material which can be obtained at most large drug stores, among the feathers next to the skin—one pinch on the head, one on the neck, two on the back, one on the breast, one below the vent, one at the base of the tail, one on either thigh, and one scattered on the underside of each wing when spread. Another method is to use a small quantity of blue ointment, a piece about as large as a pea on the skin one inch below the vent. If mercurial ointment is used instead of blue ointment, it should be diluted with an equal quantity of vaseline. Any of these methods will be found very effective in ridding the hens of lice and should be employed whenever the lice become troublesome. Two or three applications a year usually prove sufficient.

Mites are more troublesome and more harmful than lice. They do not live upon the birds like the lice, but during the day hide in the cracks and crevices of the roosts and walls of the house, and at night they come out and get upon the fowls. They suck the hen's blood, and if allowed to become plentiful—as they certainly will if not destroyed—will seriously affect her health, and consequently her ability to lay eggs. They may be eradicated by a few thorough applications of kerosene or some of the coal-tar products which are sold for this purpose, or crude petroleum, to the interior of the poultry house. The commercial coal-tar products are more expensive but retain their killing power longer, and they may be cheapened by reducing with an equal part of kerosene. Crude petroleum will spray better if thinned with one part of kerosene to four parts of the crude oil. Both the crude petroleum and the coal-tar products often contain foreign particles, so should be strained before attempting to spray. One must be sure that the spray reaches all of the cracks and crevices, giving especial attention to the roosts, dropping boards and nests.

How Men Laugh.

The far-seeing man with a sense of humor laughs in his throat in spasmodic little bursts. He looks before he leaps. He takes a good survey of a question before committing himself. Neither laughter nor speech escapes easily. He lets them out judiciously.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SAMMY SAUSAGE'S IDEA.

"I think there should be a president of the pig pen," said Porky Pig. "And I agree with you," said Brother Bacon.

"So do I," grunted Pinky Pig. "I think the same," squealed Master Pink Pig.

"As we all think alike," said Porky Pig, "there need be no further discussion. I am now President Porky Pig of the pig pen."

"Oh," they all squealed in horror. "Oh," they grunted and snorted.

"What's the trouble?" asked Porky Pig.

"I thought I'd be president," Brother Bacon said.

"And I thought the same," said Pinky Pig.

"I thought," said Miss Ham, hurrying to the center of the pen, "that you would have a lady president and that I'd be chosen."

"Well, of all the things," said Porky Pig, "here I selfishly suggest that I should be president—"

"Unselfishly!" they all squealed.

"Yes," said Grandfather Porky, "it's unselfish of me to think of the welfare and good of the pigs and not of myself. But if you're nice pigs and choose me as your president I will give you all honorable positions. I will make one the chairman, one the



A New Pig Came Along.

vice president (he's next to me), one the treasurer and secretary, and one the judge."

They all looked at Porky Pig with their snouts hanging down quite sadly. Each had hoped he would be president.

Just then a new pig came along. He'd been in the pen only a few days. "Good afternoon, brothers and friends," he said, bowing politely, and twisting his tail as he laughed pleasantly. "Hope you're all feeling well this nice spring day."

"We're having a great deal of trouble," said Grandfather Porky. "Now I'm the oldest and wisest pig in the pen and I would like to be the president, but it seems that every pig wants to be president. Every single pig has the same idea—to be the leader—and all because I suggested it."

"Before we gather any more pigs around us," said the new pig whose name was Sammy Sausage, "let's decide on something. Now the farmer bought me because he knew I had sense. I have. Look at me! I'm Sammy Sausage, the great pig. And if you were really wise you'd all choose me for president."

"Dear me," squealed Grandfather Porky, "and still another pig wants to take the lead."

"Listen," said Sammy Sausage. "We don't want any of the other pigs to hear or they'll all want to be president. But we will all now decide to each try to be president. We'll get the pigs to vote and the one who gets the most votes will be president, the one who comes in second with votes will be vice president and so on down through the list."

"How will we get the pigs to vote for us?" asked Grandfather Porky.

"Oh, that's simple," said Sammy Sausage. "All we do is to go around and make speeches on stumps or mud piles. We must say that every other pig up for the job of being the leader is absolutely no good at all, we must say that if the pigs don't want the pen to go to absolute destruction then they must vote for us; that is each pig for himself!"

"Fine, fine," the pigs squealed. And off they went telling of their new scheme and asking the pigs to vote for them on the day soon coming upon which all pigs would be expected to make their choice.

But the poor pigs got mixed up, for each pig called the other a dreadful creature and said the most awful things about each other, until all the pigs were fighting and quarreling. It was just then that Mrs. Pinky Pig stepped in and said one day when all the pigs were gathered around, "Let's all be the same, equal pigs and don't let's fight about who is to lead." So they gave up voting and were once more friendly and happy.

Stop That Catarrh

It weakens you and disgusts your friends. It offers a prepared ground for dangerous diseases. It will not get well by itself, but many thousands of just such cases have yielded to

PERUNA

which for forty-five years has been the household's standby in catarrh and debility during convalescence from grip.

Experience has taught a great number that Peruna is a reliable tonic that aids the membranes in recovering from inflammatory conditions, regulates the appetite and clears away the waste. At your druggists.

THE PERUNA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio

How He Took Them.

Pat Malone came home from the front with a slight wound. Not very long ago he was invited to a "conversation" and there he was urged to relate some of his experiences at the front.

"One of the greatest experiences I had," said Pat to the company, "was this: Myself and 2,000 men were grouped together, and what do you think happened—a wily German officer approached us and took us all."

"How in the devil did ye allow that feller to take ye," said Bridget O'Rafferty, who was listening with the greatest attention, "and how did he manage to take that number of prisoners, may I ask?"

"Oh, you see," said Pat wittily, "that bloke took us with a camera."

Bridget has the joke spread all over the country since.

In the Big City.

He had come to New York from a remote village in the hinterland to run over to Europe and straighten matters out over there in short order, so spring plowed back home might not be interfered with.

The Hudson looked wide and deep from the Jersey side. "How do you ford her?" he asked a more traveled companion.

The latter pointed to an approaching ferryboat. "You ford her on the ferryboat," he elucidated.

"Gosh," said the hinterlander. "Is that a ferryboat? I thought she was a battleship."—New York Times.

The Proof of It.

"Marriage must be a failure."

"How do you make that out?"

"From the obvious fact that every single woman is mis-mated when she's married."

Fighting bedbugs is like fighting fire, you can't tell when they are all out.

Hero worship endures forever while man endures.—Carlyle.



There is no purer or more healthful food for children than Grape-Nuts

Its natural sweetness appeases the child's appetite for added sugar, and the quantity of milk or cream needed is about half that required for the ordinary cereal.

GRAPE-NUTS IS AN ECONOMICAL FOOD

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

BILLIONS IN FOOD HARVEST—PROTECT THEM.



Ratproofing Dwellings and Storehouses Will Reduce Food Losses.

**BIG CROP WORTH
\$10,700,000,000**

Estimate of Department of Agriculture for 1917.

STATE OF ILLINOIS IN LEAD

Farm Value of Nation's Production
Two and One-Half Times That of
1909—Crops Include Cereals, Potatoes, Hay and Cotton Lint.

Thirteen principal farm crops in this country in 1917 had a value at the farm of \$10,700,000,000, according to estimates of the United States department of agriculture, or nearly two and one-half times the value for the census year 1909. This amount is about four-fifths of the value of all crops. These crops include seven cereals, flaxseed, potatoes, sweet potatoes, tame hay, tobacco, and cotton lint. Three states stand out far in the lead in their share of this great and unprecedented total. Illinois is in the front with a value of \$775,000,000 for these crops, Iowa is next with \$712,000,000, and Texas is third with \$647,000,000.

The position of Texas is determined by the cotton crop, which was much damaged by drought; in 1916 and in the average of the preceding five years Texas led all the states in the total value of these crops, and this without including cottonseed in the value of the cotton crop. The states that follow in order after Texas in 1917 are Ohio, Missouri, Indiana, Georgia, and Minnesota, with values ranging from \$470,000,000 to \$418,000,000.

Great Achievement.

These figures represent a great achievement by the nation's agricultural forces, and the workers well deserve to be cited for commendation. But it is not the time to rest on these gains. It is a time to plan for greater efforts this year, as Secretary Houston recently pointed out.

In comparing the geographic divisions of the country with one another for 1917, the great predominance of the North Central states is conspicuous, and their production is mostly human food and animal food. The 12 chief crops produced in these states, for cotton does not appear, had a value that is nearly one-half, or over 48 per cent, of the value of the 13 crops for the whole country. Of this division, the section west of the Mississippi river produced the greater value, or over 27 per cent, of the nation's total, while the eastern section produced 21 per cent.

Production in South.

The entire South produced nearly three-eighths of the total value of the nation's 13 crops, or 36½ per cent, and this fraction was divided among the three sections so that the South Atlantic states produced 14 per cent, the Middle Atlantic section east of the Mississippi 9½ per cent, and the Southern section 13 per cent. The share of the total value of the 13 crops remains to the North Atlantic states and to the Western states, 7½ per cent each.

The relative standing of the various divisions of states in value of chief crops may be better understood when it is remembered that the corn crop of 1917 has an estimated value of \$4,054,000,000, cotton lint \$1,452,000,000, hay \$1,350,000,000, wheat \$1,207,000,000, oats \$1,061,000,000; and that the North Central states enormously produce corn, wheat, oats, and hay, and the Southern states cotton, with strong

support from corn, tobacco, sweet potatoes, and rice.

PROTECT FOOD BILLIONS; DESTROY RATS AND MICE

We have billions of bushels of food worth billions of dollars. Let's protect these billions. We need all of them. Let's not allow rats and mice to take their toll of millions this year—\$200,000,000 is their annual bill of destruction. Trapping, poisoning, and rat-proofing buildings will help reduce this enormous food loss. Organized rat hunts by communities are effective. In one Ohio town a few years ago each of two organized teams killed more than 8,000 rats, and a dinner for all the hunters was the penalty for the losing side. Boards of trade, civic societies, and citizens' associations in towns, and farmers' and women's clubs in rural communities should find this matter worthy of their efforts. Farmers' Bulletin 896 tells how individuals and communities can fight rats and mice. Write to the United States department of agriculture for it.

Get Rid of Rats and Mice.

In the United States rats and mice destroy each year in homes, factories, stores and warehouses, in cars and on ships, crops, poultry, and other property valued at more than \$200,000,000—an amount equivalent to the gross earnings of an army of 200,000 men. Grain, eaten and wasted by rats and mice on many farms would pay all of the farmer's taxes.

States, communities and individuals can help eliminate rats and mice:

By requiring that all new buildings, wharves, and other structures be rat-proof; that existing buildings of rat-proof construction be further protected by having basement windows and drains covered with screens, gratings, etc.; and that existing buildings that are not rat-proof be made so by remodeling.

By constructing sewers and drains so that they will not provide entrance and retreat for rats.

By insisting on greater cleanliness about markets, stores, and generally throughout cities, villages, and the country districts.

By threshing and marketing grain early so that stacks will not furnish harboring places and food for rats.

By removing piles of straw, trash, and lumber which harbor rats in fields and vacant lots.

By protecting the hawks, owls and other natural enemies of rats which are not so destructive to poultry as rats themselves.

By keeping well-trained dogs on farms and about city warehouses.

By keeping provisions which rats and mice will attack in rat-proof and mouse-proof containers.

By destroying rats and mice systematically by poisoning, trapping and by organized systematic hunts.

The sugar specialists of the bureau of chemistry have devised improved methods of preparing cane syrup that will neither crystallize nor ferment. These methods are being adopted commercially. The department is developing improved methods of clarifying this syrup.

The preparation of sweet potato flour is under investigation by the United States department of agriculture.

SHORT WRAP WORN

Apparently Shapeless Garment
One of Novelties of Season.

Is as Warm as a Fur Coat but Does
Not Hide Beauty of Smart Dress
That May Be Worn Under It.

One of the most picturesque and popular novelties of the season is the apparently shapeless, little short wrap, which is warm as a fur coat, but which permits a smart dress to be seen in all its glory, writes Iolain de Villiers, a Paris correspondent.

For example, such a short wrap as that shown in the illustration. This was copied from an exclusive and very expensive Paris model, which was specially created for the young queen of Spain. The original model was composed of ermine and sable, with an exquisite lining of brocaded satin, which showed pastel pink flowers on a silver-gray ground.

But the wrap shown in the sketch was made of pale-gray ousine, with a large collar of musquash and the same soft fur on the ends of the loose sash. There was a lining of bright printed silk, which exploited Chinese designs in three different shades of blue, and the sleeves were wide and rather short.

This was quite an inexpensive garment and eminently attractive. Melusine, ousine or supple ratine might be used for such a wrap as this, and any fur could be added on the collar and sash ends; this model would afford



Wrap of Smoke-Gray "Oursine."

an excellent opportunity for using up an old stole, which, though good in parts, was not fresh enough to be worn in its original form.

I recently saw a very similar wrap made of melusine in a clear shade of beige, with collar and trimmings of beaver. There was a Russian toque to match, shaped very like the toque shown in the sketch. In passing I must point out that these high-crowned toques, with fur borders, are popular just now.

Corduroy Bathrobes.

There is nothing so pleasantly comfortable for cold mornings as a bathrobe—or breakfast robe—of corduroy, and these robes are not prohibitively expensive for the average woman. They have graceful, flowing lines, wide sleeves, pockets and a knotted sash that give a shapely silhouette, and one may select a becoming early-morning color, like Dutch blue, rose or coral.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Women have taken the places of all men letter carriers in Paris.

Women are working in section gangs on the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

The French "garcon" of the boulevard cafes of Paris has disappeared and his place is taken by a girl.

Three hospitals have been established in England for war victims by the Russian Grand Duchess Georjevna.

Practically all the work in some departments of Belgian munition factories is done by girls.

Hundreds of Russian girls, emulating their sisters of the Battalion of Death, have joined their country's navy.

It is estimated that at least 20,000 nurses will be needed for service in hospitals at home and abroad during the next year, according to the report of Surgeon General William C. Gorgas, United States army.

An urgent appeal comes from Major Murphy, head of the American Red Cross in France, to the women of this

HANDSOME AFTERNOON GOWN



This afternoon gown is of navy blue taffeta combined with foulard in blue and white. The cover jacket of navy blue chiffon falls in graceful lines and is marked by bead embroidery following the same design as in the foulard. The Turkish skirt is a distinctive feature. The hat is a georgette sailor, fur trimmed.

FROCKS OF VELVET SOMBER

Texture and Color Lend Distinction to
Daytime Costumes Though Little
Trimming Is Used.

The women who dress well apparently cannot do without the little velvet frocks. More often they are built up on very straight lines, with just enough concession to the waist to avoid any awkward blockiness.

Narrow-shouldered, large-waisted, long-sleeved, narrow at the hem are most of these velvet frocks, but many variations are played upon the theme. Even where there is absolutely no trimming, as is often the case, individuality is given to the model by some original line of drapery on collar or sleeve; and if the velvet is one of the exquisitely soft and lustrous fabrics on whose beauty war conditions seem to have imposed no limitations, its texture and color and line lend it more distinction than any amount of trimming could give.

The daytime velvet frock if not black is almost always somber in tone, though the texture of velvet gives the lie to somberness. If not very dark its color is likely to be neutral, and although there are bright blues and reds of the brick, mahogany, rust and brighter wine shades among the velvet afternoon gowns, they are very few compared with the host of blacks, browns, taupe, deep wine and purple tones, dark greens, dark blues and grays.

Where trimming is used upon the velvet day frock it is usually a bit of embroidery in self-color and metallic thread or discreetly used fur. Much less fur is introduced upon dresses than was usual last year, though fur is lavished upon the coats of the season.

Dainty Negligees.

Black negligees, trimmed in rose, are said to be a vagary of fashion, and it is perfectly proper to wear them, entertaining the girls with a cup of tea, after a rest on the day bed, before dinner.

country for more surgical dressings and bandages.

The Canadian government is contemplating increase of the allowance of wives of soldiers from \$20 to \$25 a month.

Records show that the demand for fur coats and sets by women of England and France has increased enormously since the beginning of the war.

Practical and attractive peasant costumes have been made in America for the women in ruined districts of northern France.

The first American woman to qualify as a sharpshooter, Mrs. Jackson Morris, is instructing soldiers at Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss., in the best methods of shooting.

Husband and Wife.

Compensation for services rendered by a wife outside of the home of her husband, with whom she is living, such services not being in the discharge of her household or domestic duties, and not in interference therewith, is held recoverable in an action therefor in her own name and for her own use, in Bechtel vs. Ewing, L. R. A. 1917E. 279.

**37% More
For Your
Money
Get the Genuine**

**HILL'S
CASCARA
QUININE**

No advance in price for this 30-year-old remedy—25c for 24 tablets—some cold tablets now 30c for 24 tablets—Figured on proportionate cost per tablet, you save 5½¢ when you buy Hill's—Cure Cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days—Money back if it fails. 24 Tablets for 25c. At any Drug Store.

Dinner in Germany.
Ex-Ambassador Gerard told a story about Germany.

"An American correspondent," he said, "had his rationed dinner served to him one spring evening in his room at the hotel.

"The waiter set before the poor fellow a thin slice of bread, a teaspoonful of dried peas and a piece of veal the size of his little finger. Then, as it was getting dark, the waiter said: 'Shall I make a light, sir?'"

"No, thanks," said the correspondent, bitterly, "that dinner is light enough."

Cuticura Stops Itching.

The Soap to cleanse and Ointment to soothe and heal most forms of itching, burning skin and scalp affections. Ideal for toilet use. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

She'd Used Them.

Cider was at one time manufactured on a large scale in the south of Ireland, but the industry became extinct. In 1904 the department of agriculture revived it to such an extent that whole villages were engaged in this employment. Since the outbreak of the present war most of the large firms interested in the project have suspended operations for one reason or another.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Misplaced Prayers.

Little Margaret lives on an army post, across the road from the company mess. The mess cook is prone to swearing when the bread is overdone.

One morning, as she rushed into the room, the expression on the little girl's face was one of puzzlement.

"Mother," she said, "that cook is an awful queer man. He says his prayers in the daytime."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Druggists refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 60c.

Not So.

He—This is a bare apology for a snail!

She—"Tisn't! I dressed it myself."

The student who lingers around the foot of the class may eventually become a first-class chiropodist.

**EAT
SKINNER'S
THE BEST
MACARONI**



**BLACK
LEG**

LOSSES SUENLY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKED PILLS. Lowered, fresh, reliable, protected by nature, because they protect when other remedies fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. 50c. 25-dose pkg. \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. \$1.50. The only reliable, fast, Cutter's Blacked Pills and strongest. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS. CUTTER, INCORPORATED, 1170 Broadway, New York City. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California.

GIRLS Clear Your Skin Save Your Hair With Cuticura Soap 25c Ointment 25 and 50c

**PARKER'S
HAIR
BALM** A hair preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Enquire for the Wilson Never Break Trace SADDLERY CO. DENVER

Learn Shortland by world's leading system of shorthand. Head for book store. 14 months \$10.00. 1 year \$6.00. 6 months \$3.00. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 4-1918.

People You Know

Sheriff C. W. Hyde returned from Springer, N. M. where he delivered young Robert Armandez to the reform school. Mr. Hyde reports bad weather all along the line.

C. L. Morse of El Paso, was in town Tuesday.

L. E. Sylvester of Monte Vista, Cal., was visiting friends in Carrizozo on Tuesday of this week.

W. F. Franklin, of Chicago, passed through on his way to Roswell.

Henderson Warnock and Gilbert Gordon of Alamogordo, were Carrizozo visitors Wednesday.

Go to Groom Bros when you are apple hungry. See their ad and profit by it.

J. D. Walker, of Encinosa was a business visitor Tuesday.

P. Etchberry, who bought out the Mocho Bros. ranch interests, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R. McKay arrived last week from Crystal City, Texas, to join her husband. They will make Carrizozo their future home.

W. W. Foster of Raton, arrived in town Friday, and is now in the employ of the E. P. S. W.

Groom Bros "Apple ad" will interest you, if you like them, look the ad near.

Mr. Foster will bring his family here in the near future.

Corporal C. H. Barnhart of Columbus, N. M., was here visiting friends last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Hearne of Oscura have moved to this city, and will make this place their home.

Mr. A. Weight, who represents the El Paso branch of "Barma" a soft drink cereal beverage, was visiting Carrizozo customers Monday.

Orville Calkins of Salt Lake City, Utah, stopped over on his way to Tucson, Ariz., He spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chambers.

Lucy Brown of the Mesa, is in the hospital taking treatment for cancer of the hand.

Shipwriter Paul Reams, who has been in Ft. Stanton the past five months, spent several days in Carrizozo visiting friends.

Everybody likes apples, and Groom Bros Ad will tell you how to get them at a bargain.

Mr. Reams is on his way to join his ship the "Comanche," one of the coast guard cutters.

Roy Baird is still in Mason, Texas. He is taking a good vacation and a much needed rest.

If you are in need of anything handled by Humphrey Bros. look at the classified ad column.

Fay White Myers sang "So Long Mother," at the Carrizozo Theatre last Sunday afternoon matinee.

Juan Perea, a former resident of Lincoln, has changed his location and will make Carrizozo his home for several months to come.

Bring in your hides, pelts, and furs. We pay the highest cash prices.—Ziegler Brothers.

L. B. Crawford returned from El Paso this week and after making necessary arrangements left for Ft. Bliss. He will be sent to an aviation station from there.

Octaviano Perea, an force on the El Paso police officer, was shot and instantly killed in El Paso Friday night. He was a brother of Juan and Demetrio Perea of Carrizozo.

"The Barrier at the Crystal" next Tuesday night.

The Misses Gladys, and Laureen Wilson, are spending the week in Albuquerque.

Mrs. J. B. French delightfully entertained the members of the Home Mission Society at her home, Wednesday afternoon.

Lost in Snow Storm

Mr. Andy Mayes, who recently lost his life as the result of exposure while caught in the last extreme cold and blizzard, was well known in Carrizozo and vicinity.

Mr. Mayes was a cattleman who has lived in Lincoln county, New Mexico about 35 years. At the time his feet were frozen, Mr. Mayes in company with his daughter, Helen Mayes, was moving cattle from Lincoln county to Socorro county, for the purpose of finding better pasture. Decedent and his daughter were caught in a snow storm between St. Johns, Ariz., and Lake Valley, N. M., where for 50 hours they were lost and were without food, shelter or fire. Miss Mayes was also severely frozen, but has suffered no serious effects from the exposure, it was said.

Besides his wife, decedent is survived by three sons and three daughters. The sons are Dan R., a ranchman at Carrizozo, and two small boys, Marion and Bryan Mayes. The daughters are Miss Lena Mayes, in California; Miss Della Mayes, a teacher at Sabinal, N. M., and Miss Helen Mayes. T. J. Moore, 1319 North Oregon, is a brother of Mrs. Mayes.

The body of Mr. Mayes is at Peak's undertaking establishment in El Paso from where the funeral will probably be held. Interment will probably be made at Alamogordo, N. M., where a little daughter was buried.

Coal Chutes Burn

Last Monday night, the cry of alarm, mingled with the blowing of whistles from shop and engines, informed the people of Carrizozo that the coal chutes of the E. P. S. W. were on fire.

As usual with such events, a large crowd was attracted to the railroad yards where inside of one half hour after the alarm was given, the entire structure was ablaze.

The railroad company did everything in its power to prevent the destruction of the plant, but the flames gained on the workers so rapidly, that it was not long before the chutes were in ruins.

The structure was erected at a cost of \$8,000.00 and was a rapid device for loading the engines for the company's service. The loss of coal was very small, there being at the time of the fire only about five tons in the chutes. There is no clue to the origination of the fire.

Ziegler Brothers Store News

A new shipment of knitting yarn received in high colors for Ladies' Sweaters, Scarfs, and Caps, rolled in a convenient ball each 35c.

We've waited long for these good flannel Shirts but it was worth while.

MEN'S O. D. ALL WOOL FLANNEL SHIRTS FOR... \$3.00 and 4.00

Wearing good shoes is economy the service given by Florsheim shoes proves that quality is more important than price... **\$8 to \$10**

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.

THE METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. LEWELLING, Pastor.

Procrastination Is The Thief of Time - - -

Therefore take time by the forelock, and bank with us, thus Stopping the annoying Pocket leaks.

The LINCOLN STATE BANK

BANK WITH US—GROW WITH US

Examine Our Ad. Columns

We Do First Class **Printing** JOB

APPLES

APPLES

A Real Bargain In Apples

Rome Beauties, Winesaps, Ganos
You Can't Beat the Quality

Groom's Sanitary Store
THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES AND MEATS

APPLES

APPLES