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Carrizozo News, 05-17-1918

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Carrizozo News

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER --- DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 19

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1918.

NUMBER 20

Across the Seas They Call

WEEK MAY 20-27

ACROSS the seas from every war-torn nation in the Allied cause there comes the call for Red Cross help. It comes from soldiers who have grimly faced the gleaming bayonet steel and poison gas and screaming shells, and who now lie with parching throats and throbbing wounds.

It comes from soldiers sick with fever, pneumonia, tuberculosis.

It comes from soldiers crippled, mutilated, blinded, who can no longer fight and must be taught and trained for useful occupations.

It comes from little children, orphaned, homeless, slowly starving day by day, by tens and tens of thousands.

It comes from mothers in the pillaged zones of war whose hearts and souls have been made numb with horror.

FROM all these millions of suffering human beings there comes across the seas the call for help—help that because of the frightful burdens placed upon our Allies *cannot be given unless it be provided by the American Red Cross.*

Another hundred million is needed to "carry on."
What will America's answer be?

Every cent of every dollar received for the Red Cross War Fund goes for War Relief

The American Red Cross is the largest and most efficient organization for the relief of suffering that the World has ever seen.

It is made up almost entirely of volunteer workers, the higher executives being without exception men accustomed to large affairs, who are in almost all cases giving their services without pay.

It is supported entirely by its membership fees and by voluntary contributions.

It is today bringing relief to suffering humanity, both military and civil, in every War torn allied country.

It plans tomorrow to help in the work of restoration throughout the world.

It feeds and clothes entire populations in times of great calamity.

It is there to help your soldier boy in his time of need.

With its thousands of workers, its tremendous stores and smooth running transportation facilities it is serving as America's advance guard—and thus helping to win the war.

Congress authorizes it.

President Wilson heads it.

The War Department audits its accounts.

Your Army, your Navy and your Allies enthusiastically endorse it.

Twenty-two million Americans have joined it.

We, the undersigned hereby agree to contribute the number of inches advertising space set opposite our names, in the Carrizozo News, issue of May 17, 1918. This space to be used exclusively by the Red Cross to help "put over" THE SECOND WAR FUND DRIVE OF THE RED CROSS.

LINCOLN STATE BANK; THE TITSWORTH CO., Capitan; WESTERN GARAGE;
ROLLAND BROS.; THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK; ZIEGLER BROS;
CARRIZOZO TRADING CO.; EXCHANGE BANK; STOCKMEN'S STATE BANK, Corona.



"OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

EMPEY LEARNS, AS COMRADE FALLS, THAT DEATH LURKS ALWAYS IN THE TRENCHES

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training, Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Little Wooden Cross.

After remaining in rest billets for eight days, we received the unwelcome tidings that the next morning we would "go in" to "take over." At six in the morning our march started and, after a long march down the dusty road, we again arrived at reserve billets.

I was No. 1 in the leading set of fours. The man on my left was named "Pete Walling," a cheery sort of fellow. He laughed and joked all the way on the march, buoying up my drooping spirits. I could not figure out anything attractive in again occupying the front line, but Pete did not seem to mind, said it was all in a lifetime. My left heel was blistered from the rubbing of my heavy marching boot. Pete noticed that I was limping and offered to carry my rifle, but by this time I had learned the ethics of the march in the British army and courteously refused his offer.

We had gotten half-way through the communication trench, Pete in my immediate rear. He had his hand on my shoulder, as men in a communication trench have to do to keep in touch with each other. We had just climbed over a hushed-in part of the trench when in our rear a man tripped over a loose signal wire, and let out an oath. As usual, Pete rushed to his help. To reach the fallen man he had to cross this hushed-in part. A bullet cracked in the air and I ducked. Then a man from the rear. My heart stood still. I went back and Pete was lying on the ground. By the aid of my flashlight I saw that he had his hand pressed to his right breast. The fingers were covered with blood. I flashed the light on his face and in its glow a grayish-blue color was stealing over his countenance. Pete looked up at me and said: "Well, Yank, they've done me in. I can feel myself going West." His voice was getting fainter and I had to kneel down to get his words. Then he gave me a message to write home to his mother and his sweetheart, and I, like a great big boob, cried like a baby. I was losing my first friend of the trenches.

Word was passed to the rear for a stretcher. He died before it arrived. Two of us put the body on the stretcher and carried it to the nearest first-aid post, where the doctor took an official record of Pete's name, number, rank and regiment from his identity card, this to be used in the casualty lists and notification to his family.

We left Pete there, but it broke our hearts to do so. The doctor informed us that we could bury him the next morning. That afternoon five of the boys of our section, myself included, went to the little ruined village in the rear and from the deserted gardens of the French chateaux gathered grass and flowers. From these we made a wreath.

While the boys were making this wreath, I sat under a shot-scarred apple tree and carved out the following verses on a little wooden shield which we nailed on Pete's cross.

True to his God; true to Britain,
Doing his duty to the last,
Just one more chance to be written
On the Roll of Honor of heroes passed—

Passed to their God; enshrined in glory,
Entering life of eternal rest,
One more chapter in England's story
Of her sons doing their best.

Rest, you soldier, mate so true,
Never forgotten by us below;
Know that we are thinking of you,
Ere to our rest we are bidden to go.

Next morning the whole section went over to say good-bye to Pete, and laid him away to rest.

After each one had a look at the face of the dead, a corporal of the R. A. M. C. sewed up the remains in a blanket. Then placing two heavy ropes across the stretcher (to be used in lowering the body into the grave), we lifted Pete onto the stretcher, and reverently covered him with a large union jack, the flag he had died for.

The chaplain led the way, then came the officers of the section, followed by two of the men carrying a wreath. Immediately after came poor Pete on the flag-draped stretcher, carried by four soldiers. I was one of the four. Behind the stretcher, in column of fours, came the remainder of the section.

To get to the cemetery, we had to pass through the little shell-destroyed village, where troops were hurrying to and fro.

As the funeral procession passed these troops came to the "attention" and smartly saluted the dead.

Poor Pete was receiving the only salute a private is entitled to "somewhere in France."

Now and again a shell from the German lines would go whistling over the village to burst in our artillery lines in the rear.

When we reached the cemetery we halted in front of an open grave, and laid the stretcher beside it. Forming a hollow square around the opening of the grave, the chaplain read the burial service.

German machine-gun bullets were "cracking" in the air above us, but Pete didn't mind, and neither did we.

When the body was lowered into the grave the flag having been removed, we clicked our heels together and came to the salute.

I left before the grave was filled in. I could not bear to see the dirt thrown on the blanket-covered face of my comrade. On the western front there are no coffins, and you are lucky to get a blanket to protect you from the wet and the worms. Several of the section stayed and decorated the grave with white stones.

That night, in the light of a lonely candle in the machine gunner's dugout of the front-line trench I wrote two letters. One to Pete's mother, the other to his sweetheart. While doing this I cursed the Prussian war god with all my heart, and I think that St. Peter noted same.

The machine gunners in the dugout were laughing and joking. To them Pete was unknown. Pretty soon, in the warmth of their merriment, my blues disappeared. One soon forgets on the western front.

CHAPTER IX.

Suicide Annex.

I was in my first dugout and looked around curiously. Over the door of same was a little sign reading "Suicide Annex." One of the boys told me that this particular front trench was called "Suicide Ditch." Later on I learned that machine gunners and bombers are known as the "Suicide Club."

That dugout was muddy. The men slept in mud, washed in mud, ate mud, and dreamed mud. I had never before realized that so much discomfort and misery could be contained in those three little letters, M U D. The floor of the dugout was an inch deep in water. Outside it was raining cats and dogs, and thin rivulets were trickling down the steps. From the air shaft immediately above me came a drip, drip, drip. Suicide Annex was a hole eight feet wide, ten feet long and six feet high. It was about twenty feet below the fire trench; at least there were twenty steps leading down to it. Those steps were cut into the earth, but at that time were muddy and slippery. A man had to be very careful or else he would "shoot the chutes."

The air was foul, and you couldn't cut the smoke from Tommy's fags with a knife. It was cold. The walls and roof were supported with heavy square-cut timbers, while the entrance was strengthened with sandbags. Nails had been driven into these timbers. On each nail hung a miscellaneous assortment of equipment. The fighting arrangements were superb—one candle in a reflector made from an ammunition tin. My teeth were chattering from the cold, and the drip from the airshaft did not help matters much. While I was sitting bemoaning my fate and wishing for the freddie at home, the fellow next to me, who was writing a letter, looked up and innocently asked, "Say, Yank, how do you spell 'condensation'?"

I looked at him in contempt and answered that I did not know.

From the darkness in one of the corners came a thin, piping voice singing one of the popular trench ditties entitled:

"Pack up your Troubles in your Old Kit Bag, and Smile, Smile, Smile."

Every now and then the singer would stop to cough, cough, cough, but it was a good illustration of Tommy's cheerfulness under such conditions.

A machine-gun officer entered the dugout and gave me a hard look. I sneaked past him, sliding and slipping, and reached my section of the front-line trench, where I was greeted by the sergeant, who asked me, "Where in—ave you been?"

I made no answer, but sat on the muddy fire step, shivering with the cold and with the rain beating in my face. About half an hour later I tinned up with another fellow and went on guard with my head sticking over the top. At ten o'clock I was relieved and resumed my sitting position on the fire step. The rain suddenly stopped and we all breathed a sigh of relief. We prayed for the morning and the rum issue.

CHAPTER X.

"The Day's Work."

I was fast learning that there is a regular routine about the work of the trenches, although it is badly upset at times by the Germans.

The real work in the fire trench commences at sundown. Tommy is like a burglar, he works at night.

Just as it begins to get dark the word "stand to" is passed from traverse to traverse, and the men get busy. The first relief, consisting of two men to a traverse, mount the fire step, one man looking over the top, while the other sits at his feet, ready to carry messages or to inform the platoon officer of any report made by the sentry as to his observations in No Man's Land. The sentry is not allowed to relax his watch for a second. If he is questioned from the trench or asked his orders, he replies without turning around or taking his eyes from the expanse of dirt in front of him. The remainder of the occupants of his traverse either sit on the fire step, with bayonets fixed, ready for any emergency, or if lucky, and a dugout happens to be in the near vicinity of the traverse, and if the night is quiet, they are permitted to go to some and try and snatch a few winks of sleep. Little sleeping is done; generally the men sit around, smoking fags and seeing who can tell the biggest lie. Some of them, perhaps with their feet in water, would write home sympathizing with the



Lewis Gun in Action.

"governor" because he was laid up with a cold, contracted by getting his feet wet on his way to work in Woolwich arsenal. If a man should manage to doze off, likely as not he would wake with a start as the clammy, cold feet of a rat passed over his face, or the next relief stepped on his stomach while stumbling on their way to relieve the sentries in the trench.

Just try to sleep with a belt full of ammunition around you, your rifle bolt biting into your ribs, lurching tool handle sticking into the small of your back, with a tin hat for a pillow and feeling very damp and cold, with "cooties" boring for oil in your armpits, the air foul from the stench of grimy human bodies and smoke from a juicy pipe being whiffed into your nostrils, then you will not wonder why Tommy occasionally takes a turn in the trench for a rest.

While in a front-line trench orders forbid Tommy from removing his boots, puttees, clothing or equipment. The "cooties" take advantage of this order and mobilize their forces, and Tommy swears vengeance on them and mutters to himself, "Just wait until I hit rest billets and am able to get my own back."

Just before daylight the men "turn to" and tumble out of the dugouts, man the fire step until it gets light, or the welcome order "stand down" is given. Sometimes before "stand down" is ordered, the command "five rounds rapid" is passed along the trench. This means that each man must rest his rifle on the top and fire as rapidly as possible five shots aimed toward the German trenches, and then duck (with the emphasis on the "duck"). There is a great rivalry between the opposing forces to get their rapid fire all off first, because the early bird, in this instance, catches the worm—sort of gets the jump on the other fellow, catching him unawares.

Empey goes "over the top" for the first time and has a hand-to-hand fight with a giant Prussian. In the next installment he tells the story of this thrilling charge.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

American Wealth and Gay Clothes

New York.—Paris has sent her clothes over here. We have viewed them. They have been acceptable in large measure and approved of in full measure. And yet observes a prominent fashion writer, we don't understand why they should be as they are. They are a somersault from what has been. Paris has preached demureness, economy, simplicity and modesty. Her cloths have been symbolic of the tidal wave of depression that swept over her spirit since 1914.

The Reason for the Change.

Do you realize why Paris has sent us over such brilliant, alluring, rich clothes? It is because American money has burst upon her with such force that she has gone up in a balloon, figuratively speaking.

France settled herself down for demure clothes on the day of the war and has kept to this contract with herself, compelling the rest of the world to dress likewise; but in the autumn of 1917 there burst upon her astonished vision the vanguard of America. They were not commercial buyers; they were not cosmopolitan multi-millionaires who aped the French woman. They were the true representatives of a country whose vastness and resources France had only guessed at. Boys in blue hannel sailor suits had bank accounts of ten thousand dollars each; women in Red Cross uniforms could afford five hundred dollars per gown, if they wished; privates in khaki paid their bills without looking at their change; canteen workers hid under their collars strings of pearls worth fifty thousand dollars. All these Americans laughed and went to the theater and ordered expensive dinners and joked with the midnights.

The confusing part about this situation is that America is getting into the spirit of economy and soberness that Paris had a year ago. Our reformers preach standardization, uniformity in clothes; our economists preach conservation; our emotionalists beg us to go about in black, without smiles and turning our heads from the wiles of pleasure, as though we were early Puritans.

Chemise Robe.

Among the new evening gowns from France this spring the twelfth century tunic is as frequently seen as in the street gown, but the effect of the two is strongly differentiated. For the evening the designers use a narrow, slim, primitive slip of satin or metallic cloth the latter preferred. Over this slip drops a much wider, more voluminous, transparent robe. It is cut like a chemise; it has a half low decolletage; the sleeves usually cover the



Tunic of black and white figured foulard over a narrow slip of white crepe de chine. The short, narrow skirt is finished at the hem with black fringe. Note unusual collar.

entire arm, but are cut to fall half a foot away from it, and the entire effect is one of exquisite veiling.

Doucet does this in the most brilliant manner, and he shows his competitors something in the way of an underalp, making a corset and then a short skirt of soft gold tissue, which gives a far more graceful, undulating movement of the body when it is seen beneath the transparent chemise.

There are chemise gowns of rare lace, seldom in white, but in ivory tints and also in cloudy gray. These are dropped over a slim underslip of tissue, silver and steel as well as gold, and the note of color is given by an extraordinary sash. It may be of Chinese blue taffeta, of splendid Chinese brocade, of deep gold and black brocade ribbon, and one end of it always trails down the back panel and adds to the brilliancy of the short train.

We have demure capes made of gaberdine and serge which are as serv-

icable as those worn by the Italian police, and those who care for the quietness of distinguished clothes can put one of these over a slightly worn and much-used frock, thereby enclosing an old friend in a new frame and presenting a brave front to a world that is not too critical in these war days.

But Paris does not stop at these demure capes. Her ecstatic mood shows itself in capricious and exquisite garments called capes, which are fashioned for afternoon and evening wear. They are made in Chinese colors, in Slavic tones, of satin and chiffon and metal embroidery. Sometimes they



Gown of black satin, short, sleeveless and thin. The sash, which ties at the side, is finished with large gold tassels at hem of skirt. The scarf, of black lace and tulle, with band of gold lace at each end, slips under belt at right, and is loosely thrown over left shoulder.

are maroon colored faille lined with light blue taffeta and worn over a gray gown of crepe de chine or satin and chiffon.

What the Prophets Whisper.

There is no disputing the fact that French women have yielded to the American desire to wear short skirts on the street, and the skirts in these new clothes are both narrow and short. The women who appeared on the street in them without leggings or high shoes have created unpleasant criticism, which should compel them to change their style.

The smart women run a legging or a high cloth-top boot well up under the hem of these short skirts, and the effect is military and pleasing. But at the very moment that we are accepting with enthusiasm this continued style of short and narrow garments, the prophets say that the real French skirts are growing longer. And the smart American designers say the same. They are making the garments slim, without using an inch of surplus material, but they are dropping them to the ankles, omitting the leggings and the high boots, and coming back to the flat-heeled pumps with broad ribbon bows across the vamp.

Three or four of the best houses in New York emphasize these skirts, and those who are tired of the brevity of the skirts we have worn for years are accepting this new type of garment with more than the usual enthusiasm. If it had fullness it would be impossible for street usage, but its narrowness and the slight bias line at the sides, that comes from the material being pulled backward and upward, make it a pleasing picture on the street and an artistic contrast to the prevailing garment.

Miles of Tulle.

Even when France starts out to be demure she changes her mind and gets a little fling of gaiety into the most somber gown. For example, she makes a black satin restaurant frock in the style of the eleventh century, with the long chemise, the slight girdling about the hips and the half-low decolletage. Well and good. But she is weary of the black surface by the time she gets to the armholes and the neckline, so she swings in a pair of floating Chinese sleeves of jade green tulle edged with jet, and she winds a narrow scarf of tulle once around the neck, pulls its fullness once over the chin and weights its ends with jet tassels. When green isn't used, king's blue or wine color is chosen.

Every French designer used what she could of colored tulle. There must have been a competition over there as to who could reduce the amount of tulle in France most quickly.

One designer took it into her head to omit white collars and use as a substitute tulle wrapped about the neck and tied in a bow. This fashion is already considered quite smart over here. In restaurants, for luncheons and for any affair where the hat is retained the tulle which covers it forms this collar, and sometimes drops in long ends from the nape of the neck to the knees.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Grip Still Hanging On?

Back aches? Stomach sensitive? A little cough? No strength? Tired easily? All after effects of this dread malady. Yes, they are catarrhal. Grip is a catarrhal disease. You can never be well as long as catarrh remains in your system, weakening your whole body with stagnant blood and unhealthy secretions.

You Need PERUNA

It's the one tonic for the after effects of grip, because it is a catarrhal treatment of proved excellence. Take it to clear away all the effects of grip, to tone the digestion, clear up the inflamed membranes, regulate the bowels, and set you on the highway to complete recovery.

Perhaps one or more of your friends have found it valuable. Thousands of people in every state have, and have told us of it. Many thousands more have been helped at critical times by this reliable family medicine.

Prepared also in tablet form for your convenience. The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio

Not Quite as Good.
"What did papa do when you asked him to give you my hand?"
He—He put down his foot.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Try This on Your Sofa.
He—My, you have a pretty little hand. May I shake it?
She—Sure; go ahead and ring it.

Itching Burning Skins.
For eczema, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

TABLE TALK AT ITS BEST

Excellent Recommendations From Those Who Were Recognized as Highly Proficient in the Art.

"Table talk," says Leigh Hunt, "to be perfect should be sincere without bigotry, differing with discord, sometimes grave, always agreeable, touching on deep points, dwelling most on seasonable ones, and letting everybody speak and be heard." There is a story of a Frenchman at one of Rogers' breakfasts who listened to Macaulay's endless eloquence, and, seeing another talker waiting his chance, fastened his eyes on Macaulay and muttered, "Still touse, it est perdu." In regard to the part of anecdotes in table talk, I quote two opinions. "He who has stored his memory with slight anecdotes, private incidents and personal peculiarities," according to Doctor Johnson, "seldom fails to find his audience favorable." "Of all the bores," exclaimed De Quincey, "whom man in his folly hesitates to hang, and heaven in its mysterious wisdom suffers to propagate his species, the most insufferable is the teller of good stories."—Exchange.

Never Satisfied.
"They say that mules are coming into their own in this war."
"Yes, and I bet they're kicking about it."

Some of our rising poets write advertising jingles for yeast manufacturers.



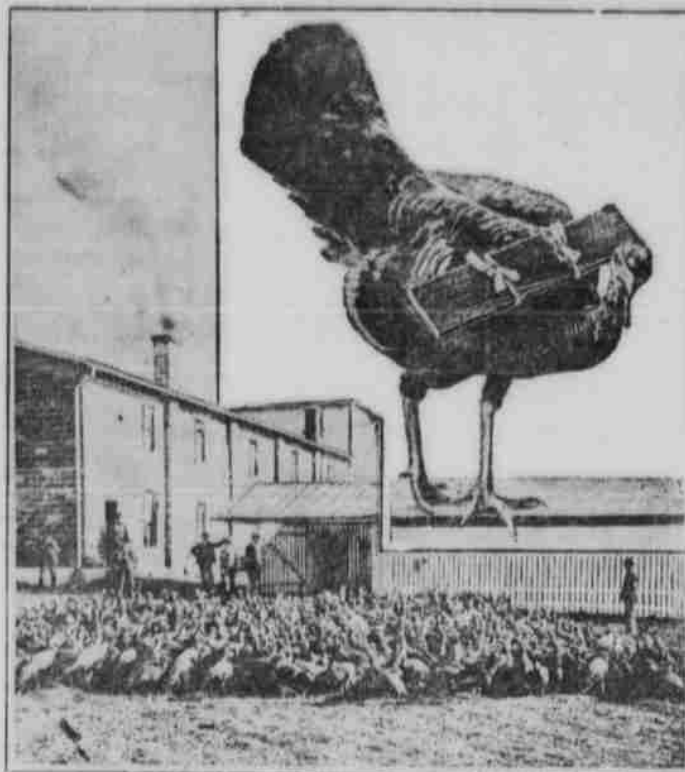
A Package of Grape-Nuts teaches food conservation.

Saves FUEL SUGAR TIME WHEAT AND WASTE

SOLD BY GROCERS.

A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
TURKEY RAISING NEEDS A BOOST, TOO



Turkey Meat Is Made Largely From Insects and Farm Wastes—A Paddle Fastened to the Wings Keeps Hens From Flying Over the Fence.

TURKEY RAISING GOOD SIDE LINE

Requirement of Range Usually
Limits Production of Big
Fowls to Farms.

BRONZE VARIETY IS POPULAR

Birds Are Especially Adapted to Grain
and Stock Farms Where There Is
Ample Ranging Ground
Abounding in Feed.

For those who are favorably situated for raising turkeys, a more profitable side line scarcely can be found. Plenty of range is necessary to raise turkeys, so this usually limits the opportunity to the farms. Turkeys are included in the department of agriculture's program for increasing poultry production, and specialists of the department point out how and where increases can be obtained.

Turkeys are especially suited to the grain and stock farms where there is ample ranging ground abounding in such turkey food as grasshoppers and other insects, weed seeds, waste grain such as is left in the fields after harvest, and nuts of such varieties as hickories, chestnuts, pecans, pine nuts and acorns. On such farms the present prices of grain affect the turkey raiser but little, for with the exception of what is used at fattening time the feed consumed is largely of such a kind as would otherwise be wasted.

Raise More Turkeys.
With but little additional outlay to the farmer many more turkeys could and should be raised, federal specialists say. The small number of turkeys per farm in the United States is surprising. According to the census of 1910, which is the latest that has been taken, only 13.7 per cent of the total number of farms reported any turkeys at all, and on those farms reporting turkeys an average of but slightly over four breeding turkeys was found per farm. Some farms by nature of the crops grown on them or because of unfavorable surroundings are not adapted to turkey raising, but most farms could easily handle a breeding flock of from 10 to 15 hen turkeys and a tom, raising from 75 to 150 each year at a good profit.

Throughout the middle West, where most of the turkeys are raised, it is unusual to see a flock of more than 50 on a farm, although in Texas, where more are produced than in any other state, flocks of several hundred are rather common. In sections of the Southwest and on the Pacific coast a few persons have engaged in turkey raising on a large scale, rearing a thousand or more every year. There are not, however, enough turkeys raised on the Pacific coast to supply the local demand. This is true also of the Atlantic coast states.

Owing to the fact that the Bronze turkey is the heaviest, it is more popular among turkey raisers than other varieties. Since turkeys are sold by weight the heavier birds bring the greatest returns. When a large number of people are to be served, as in hotels, restaurants, and boarding houses, the demand is for heavy turkeys. For family use the demand is for small or medium-sized birds. Unless they are to be marketed locally among customers who demand small birds, it is far more profitable to raise the heavier. Regarding other characteristics, it is quite generally asserted that the Bronze is the hardest variety,

that the Bourbon Red and White Holland are the most domestic, and that the White Holland is the most prolific. These qualities are possessed in different degrees by individuals of every variety, however, and can be developed by proper management and careful selection of breeding stock.

Work of Turkey Hen.

A turkey hen that begins laying in the middle of March will usually finish laying her first litter early in April, her second late in April, and her third litter about the third week in May, depending upon the number of eggs she lays and the promptness with which she is broken up on becoming broody. Some turkey hens can be made to lay four or five litters, but this is not usually advisable as poult hatched later than June do not have a chance to develop for the Thanksgiving and Christmas markets and are not sufficiently mature the following spring to be used as breeders.

Turkey hens can easily be broken of their broodiness by confining them for two or three days to a coop with a slat bottom. They will mate soon after being let out of the coop and begin laying in about a week. Turkey hens and chicken hens usually are used to incubate turkey eggs, although incubators are quite generally used where turkeys are raised on a large scale.

KILL HENHOUSE PESTS.

The house and mite-infested hen is handicapped. It cannot do its best at laying eggs or gaining in weight. It cannot utilize its feed to the best advantage.

Clean and disinfect the poultry house.
Use insect remedies freely.
This will stop a waste of feed.
The chickens will feed better.
You will get more eggs as a result of the little extra trouble necessary.

Farmers' Bulletin 801 of the United States department of agriculture tells how to get rid of poultry pests.

Bulletins on Poultry.

The following publications of the United States department of agriculture relate to poultry culture. The Farmers' Bulletins are available for free distribution by the department:
51 Standard Varieties of Chickens.
257 Poultry Management.
390 Placemat Raising in the United States.

452 Closures and Caponizing.
628 Hints to Poultry Raisers.
630 Important Poultry Diseases.
662 Bays and Girls' Poultry Clubs.
674 Poultry House Construction.
685 Natural and Artificial Incubation of Hens' Eggs.

624 Natural and Artificial Breeding of Chickens.
632 Simple Trap Nest for Poultry.
684 Squab Raising.
697 Duck Raising.
707 Goose Raising.
791 Turkey Raising.
801, Miss and Live on Poultry.

These publications are for sale by the superintendent of documents, government printing office, Washington, D. C., at the prices named:
"Golden Fowl and Its Use as Food" (Farmers' Bulletin 224.) Price, 5 cents.
"Commercial Fattening of Poultry" (Department Bulletin 21.) Price, 10 cents.

"White Diarrhea of Chickens. With Notes on Coccidiosis in Birds." (B. A. I. Circular 128.) Price, 5 cents.
"A System of Poultry Accounting." (B. A. I. Circular 170.) Price, 5 cents.

A Bit of Progress

By KATHERINE BATES

The sunlight fell so hotly on the pile of guano bags crowding the little wharf that the man leaning against the heap of sacks could hardly believe that it was May, and not July. He drew his eyelids together and through his lashes looked down the gleaming river toward Norfolk, three miles away. On either side of the river truck farms stretched away toward the pine forests farther inland; just now the farms were at their greenest, strawberry fields, cabbage patches, acres of spinach, all in verdant strife. The river ducked in here and there, flinging clear, shimmering streams a little way back into the country, and the marshes around these inlets gave a rank, yellow tinge to the green outlook. Now and then a pine grove not yet cleared away led the greens to the other extreme, to the dark somber hues which had little but name in common with the brightness of the water-grass. The man on the wharf sighed as he noted these varying shades.

"It would take me to make this pay," he said. "Yes, sir, what this here fertile patch of old Virginia needs is an Iowa man—J. Archibald Jerri-gan could make his pile here, but none of these lazy Southern truckers will make their salt."

The cool sound of the incoming tide swishing against the wharf turned his thoughts from the farms. There would be shade on the other side of the guano bags; he sprang upon them and dropped down into the shadow, dropped down beside Ianthe Yarbrough, who lolled in placid ease against the bags.

"Beg pardon, miss," said Mr. Jerri-gan, startled into a stammer, although his was by no means a hesitating nature.

"Don't mind me," said the girl calmly. "I heard you talkin' to go'self, but I reckon I'd let you come over if you wanted to."

She smiled at him with indolent interest and Mr. Jerri-gan smiled back. "Daughter of the gentleman over there?" he asked, politely, waving his hand toward a clump of pines around a small white house.

"Yes, this is pa's place. From Norfolk?"

He swelled with the importance of the man who comes from a distance. "From Wellsville, Iowa. Fine state, Iowa."

"You're a long ways from home," she observed.

Mr. Jerri-gan drew down his mustache. "An aunt just died down there—in Norfolk—consumption. Doctors sent her here, no money spared, none whatever, but I come on and buried her a week ago tomorrow. Aunt that brought me up."

"I'm certainly sorry she died," Ianthe said softly.

"Lamentable, lamentable, but we must all die, and she was past sixty. Pretty country you've got 'round here, Miss—Miss?"

"Did you walk down yonder road?" she asked with a sudden increase of interest. "Sweet honeysuckles is all in bloom over there, gullies on each side the road just filled with it, and yallah jessamine climb'n' over everything it can lay vines on—smelled as sweet as it looked, didn't it?"

"Very nice smell, very nice, indeed," agreed Mr. Jerri-gan, "but ain't yore pa got to be a little late with his sale for the Boston and New York markets?"

"I reckon," she answered. "Most folks round here are too late for the markets." She laughed a little as she added: "Pres' Lewis, who has the truck patch next our, never does get anything to market in time."

"I infer he don't prosper," said Mr. Jerri-gan. "I'd like to give him a few notions about trucking."

She turned to him quickly. "Would you? Oh, do—for pa can't put up with his haul so way behind; pa'd like to be progressive, and Pres' feels him. You see, Pres' don't get on, no, he don't prosper, just as you say."

"Is there any—any special reason why he'd better be prospering?" Mr. Jerri-gan asked, looking delicately away toward Norfolk.

Ianthe picked up a long pole lying on the wharf near her; she bent back, and looked around the corner of the wharf propped with the pole the mud where the tide still left uncovered oyster shells and various bits of debris.

"Well," she said at last frankly, "there's no."

"Quite a reason," he said gallantly. He looked at her attentively, and repeated, "quite a reason."

"Yes, I reckon I am," she agreed. "Suppose you do give Pres' some new ideas? I don't know as he could carry them out, but he could talk them to pa, and after all talk about as well as goin' with pa. You tell me them, and I'll tell Pres'."

"Well, there's English walnuts—this sorter land and your climate order be just the thing for them," he began. In time he warmed to his topic, and Ianthe drank in his wisdom as eagerly as ever heathen drank in the gospel. But the sound of a horn at last broke in on the conference, and Ianthe lastly struggled to her feet.

"Ma's blowin' me up—well, 'm certainly obliged to you. You don't know any more for another time?"

"I don't know as—"

"Well, good-by," she interrupted. "Pres' will be obliged, too."

Mr. Jerri-gan looked at her wonderingly. "Talk about the selfishness of men," he thought, "women ain't made of anything but that self-same article." Aloud he said with dignity: "I am going to say I didn't know as I had anything mapped out yet, but of course I don't get to the end of my ideas in half an hour."

His tone seemed to remind Ianthe of the hospitable traditions of Virginia.

"Come along to supper," she suggested, "only don't talk to pa as if you knew much, or maybe he'll suspect Pres' didn't make up those fine new notions."

For many weeks after this Mr. Jerri-gan stayed in Norfolk, although he was badly needed in Wellsville. He spent his mornings conscientiously doing the many sights of the neighborhood—Soldiers' home at Hampton, Fortress Monroe, Hygeia hotel at Old Point, every one of which would have been run to far greater advantage had an Iowa man been at the head—and in the afternoons he taught Ianthe Yarbrough the essentials of progressive trucking. Her father had taken a liking—naturally—to him, and often he went to supper with the Yarbroughs. After supper he and the father sat on the front steps and smoked, while he watched—a little grimly—Ianthe and Pres' Lewis sauntering by the river. Pres' was a tall, dark, lanky-looking boy, who evidently had no foolishness about accepting another man's cerebral fruits. He profited by the hints Ianthe gave him during the river bank strolls, and when Mrs. Yarbrough was through with the dishes he and Ianthe came to the steps, and new ideas scintillated. Over the porch of the little house grew a Mareschal Niel rose, its hundreds of buds making the air sweet, but Mr. Jerri-gan's bitter heart did not let him enjoy the sweetness. Yes, his heart was bitter. He said to himself as he sat listening to Pres' talk, sat watching Ianthe crush the rose leaves against her cheek, that his vexation referred purely to a matter of good sense. "Waste is what I can't stand—waste that to the back-East bringing up Aunt Mary had—and waste it surely would be for him to get that fair flower of the South!"

There had to come an end—Wellsville would no longer be put off, and one night when Mr. Jerri-gan went into the Yarbrough sitting room for his hat, after the usual placid evening on the steps, he made himself say: "Well, folks, I guess this is the end of my visits. I must get back—and come to Wellsville, all of you, and I'll see that you meet the elite."

They were all standing, but Ianthe dropped into a chair.

"Going—?" she said.

Pres' turned to her—then the color rushed to his dark cheeks. He stepped toward Mr. Jerri-gan.

"You've been talking crops to her, you have? You've been making love to her—you've—"

Mr. Jerri-gan laid a hand on the boy's mouth. "Stop your fool talk," he said. "Miss Ianthe—"

Ianthe sprang to her feet. "I don't care two strawber's if you are goin' way—I don't, I don't," she cried, throwing open the door leading to the steep stairway, and then going upstairs as fast as she could.

Mr. Jerri-gan retreated dignifiedly. "I shall call upon you tomorrow," he said to the dazed Mr. Yarbrough.

"Good night, Mrs. Yarbrough, ma'am—good night, Mr. Lewis. Let me wish you success in your trucking in case I don't see you tomorrow."

He did not take the road toward Norfolk. Through that misty gray light, the light that wraps one around, the light that the dwellers on the Elizabeth river call a June evening, he made his way to the wharf where he had first seen Ianthe. There were no guano bags there now, but he sat down on the planks where she had sat, and took up the long pole which still lay there. He laughed, whistled and sang as he whipped the water with the pole—sang with subdued animation. "She don't—don't care—two strawber's—two strawber's—no, she don't, she don't." Then he drove the pole into the mud, and meditated. Ianthe was by him, Ianthe in the purple calico which made her eyes too look purple. "No callous," he said suddenly. "Wellsville's best quality silk for Mrs. J. Archibald."

Bird Guided by Magnetism?

One of the many explanations that have been offered to account for the fact that migrating birds are able to find their way by night and in cloudy or foggy weather is that they are sensitive, in some way, to currents of terrestrial magnetism, and therefore direct their flight by the magnetic meridians. This suggestion was put forth by M. A. Thauzies, a French pigeon fancier, who declares that carrier pigeons make poor flights during the occurrence of magnetic storms. He also asserts that the general use of wireless telegraphy has diminished the reliability of these birds to a surprising extent.—Popular Science Monthly.

School Children Are Underfed.

Of the 1,000,000 school children in New York city 110,000 are undernourished and in need of attention, while the condition of 500,000 others is only "passable," according to Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin, head of the children's division of the Postgraduate hospital. This medical man said much of the malnutrition of children is caused by war prices. He said that the disparity between wage increases and the mounting cost of food has caused mothers to give their children tea and coffee instead of milk, which had increased from 9 to 15 cents a quart in the last year.



ROAD BUILDING

Never Hard and Smooth Enough to Prevent Immediate Rutting by Wheels of Wagons.

Gravel roads are never hard and smooth enough when opened to travel to prevent almost immediate rutting by the wheels of heavily loaded wagons. In fact, a gravel which contains enough clay to pack immediately under the roller or in a few days under travel will always prove to give a muddy road when the frost is going out in the spring and during prolonged wet spells at other seasons of the year. If such gravels are found on a road they can be greatly improved by covering the surface with a thin layer of sandy gravel, applied when the road is soft and allowed to mix under travel, the road being kept smooth by the frequent use of the road drag.

On any gravel road, dragging with a suitable road drag should begin after the first good rain following the completion of the road and be continued after each subsequent rain until the



Well-Kept Gravel Road.

road surface becomes so hard and smooth that heavily loaded wagons make no impression on the surface. But dragging must be frequent the first fall until winter sets in and the following spring until the middle of May or the first of June. After that the dragging will not be very effective, unless the rains are of long enough duration to soften the surface slightly and may therefore be less frequent. But dragging will be found very effective and efficient in the late fall and in the spring when the frost is coming out and before the gravel is fully settled.

MUST MAINTAIN GOOD ROADS

Too Much Money Spent for Construction and Too Little for Proper Maintenance.

In many a county in the South the condition of the roads is the same as those which the editor of the Clinton Democrat describes as existing in his county. He says:

"We can't survive the impression that we have wasted a lot of money; that we have built a lot of roads that have gone back to their former condition, from neglect; that we have burdened our posterity with a debt that has proved to be a rather bad investment. We have burdened our children with the bonds that will be mighty hard to pay, and we will have to answer for a great deal, if for their \$150,000 we leave them a legacy of mud holes, a heritage of sand and water. One of the main defects in our present program, we think, is the fact that we are spending all of our money on construction and are not taking proper thought for the maintenance of the roads."—The Progressive Farmer.

TO MAINTAIN CONCRETE ROAD

Observe Same Rules of Drainage as Apply for Earth Roads—New Surface for Concrete.

The maintenance of concrete roads consists of observing the rules of drainage as for earth roads, and in filling with tar any cracks that may develop. Nothing can be done for the surface when it begins to deteriorate and break down. It will serve as a base for some of the higher types of bituminous surface, and after the concrete has served its usefulness it should be resurfaced with a bituminous wearing surface.

Every State After Funds.
Every state in the Union accepted the terms of the federal road act and applied for the funds thus made available.

Prevent Foundering Horse.
Never water or grain a horse that is much heated—to do this is likely to "founder" and so ruin him.

Favor Wide-Tired Trucks.
Wide-tired trucks for farm hauling are gaining in favor among those who have put them in use.

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINA B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.

Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Willing Worker.

"Don't you know it's agin de law not to do any work in dis state," remarked Meandering Mike.

"Well," replied Modding Pete, "I'm workin'. I'm workin' my way out o' dis state jes' as fast as I kin."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchman* In Use for Over 35 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Different Ideals.

"My boy says that in going to be a soldier he is going to begin at the bottom."

"Now mine has quite a different ambition. He wants to go over the top."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. **HAL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. **HAL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. **\$100** for any case of **Catarh** that **HAL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** fails to cure. **Druggists** or **Testimonials** free. **F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.**

Next One.

"Can you tell me why a dog licks you hand?" "Certainly, to put on you the stamp of his approval."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

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

Ambiguous.

"Did it make you nervous when the automobile turned turtle?" "Well, naturally, I was much upset."

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful, clean white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

If some folks were to think twice before speaking, their remarks would be postponed indefinitely.

Back Lame and Achy?

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

A Colorado Case

Charles E. Monro, 115 Cleveland Ave., Loveland, Colo., says: "I had sharp twinges in my back and was laid up. My back gave out again and it was out of the question for me to stop. As soon as I used Doan's Kidney Pills, the twinges got better and I could go on. I continued until I was cured. I believe they will cure others and I am only too glad to recommend them."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo,
Lincoln County, New Mexico.Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice
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Six Months, \$1.00

NO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

WOMEN OF AMERICA
MUST HELP WIN WAR

The Battle Front

For two weeks the Hun has not attempted to move toward Paris or the channel ports, but has contented himself with bombarding the allied lines. Artillery duels have been in almost constant operation and trench raiding is almost a daily occurrence. It is reasonable to suppose that the Hun was hit so hard and his losses were so great that he had to halt to reform his shattered divisions. At any rate, his losses are known to have been terrific, he failed to break the allied line and has halted. How soon he will again attack, or whether he will ever attack in solid and overwhelming masses, as has been their custom, can only be conjectured.

The English and French show the ability to hold the Hunnish hordes and feel jubilant over the long continuous stream of khaki-clad Americans pouring into France. Just how many American soldiers are in France has not been given out, but suffice to say the greatest number of Americans ever gathered under one command are now facing the enemy on the battlefields of France and that enemy has already been made to feel the indomitable spirit of the Americans, their vigor, daring and intrepidity, which is an indication of what Fritz will get when our full quota gets into action. On the whole the allied cause is stronger now than when the big drive started March 21, and authorities tell us to look with optimism upon the final outcome.

640 Acre Surveys

Washington, D. C., May 12.—Congressman W. B. Walton, who ever since he has been a member of Congress, has been working unceasingly to secure relief for those who made entries under the stock raising homestead act (commonly known as the 640 acre act) by having the lands in the state subject to entry classified, reports that such work is practically completed.

A statement from the United States Geological Survey, having the examination of the lands in charge, shows the following:

Clayton Land District: Completed;

Tucumcari Land District: Completed;

Fort Sumner Land District: Field work in progress; will complete before May 15;

Roswell Land District: Completed;

Las Cruces Land District: Field work in progress; will complete by June 1.

Santa Fe Land District: Field work in progress; will complete before June.

Financial Statement
LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

FOR YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1917

Particulars	Debit	Credit	Balance
General County	11,315.02	44,238.26	32,923.24
County	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Interest and Banking	1,000.00	1,000.00	
General Fund	1,115.18	1,115.18	
County High School	1,115.18	1,115.18	
County Home and Jail	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Wild Animal Bounty	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Refugees	1,115.18	1,115.18	
State Treasurer	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Institute	1,115.18	1,115.18	
County House Building	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Interest on Deposit	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Carriage	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 1	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 2	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 3	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 4	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 5	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 6	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 7	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 8	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 9	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 10	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 11	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 12	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 13	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 14	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 15	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 16	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 17	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 18	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 19	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 20	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 21	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 22	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 23	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 24	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 25	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 26	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 27	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 28	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 29	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 30	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 31	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 32	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 33	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 34	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 35	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 36	1,115.18	1,115.18	
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Subtotal District No. 39	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 40	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 41	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 42	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 43	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 44	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 45	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 46	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 47	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 48	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 49	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 50	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 51	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 52	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 53	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 54	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 55	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 56	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 57	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 58	1,115.18	1,115.18	
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Subtotal District No. 60	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 61	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 62	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 63	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 64	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 65	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 66	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 67	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 68	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 69	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 70	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 71	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 72	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 73	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 74	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 75	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 76	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 77	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 78	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 79	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 80	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 81	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 82	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 83	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 84	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 85	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 86	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 87	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 88	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 89	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 90	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 91	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 92	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 93	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 94	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 95	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 96	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 97	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 98	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 99	1,115.18	1,115.18	
Subtotal District No. 100	1,115.18	1,115.18	

Total General County Bonds, total outstanding bonded indebtedness on Dec. 31, 1917, \$1,115.18.

State of New Mexico, County of Lincoln, I, O. T. Nye, County Clerk in and for the County of Lincoln, hereby certify the foregoing statement to be true and correct.

Witness my hand and official seal this 22nd day of March, 1918.

O. T. NYE, County Clerk.



It will take you several hours to read and enjoy the stories that you can see filmed in an hour or so. Our musical numbers are superb.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME AT THE
CRYSTAL THEATRE

Monday, (METRO)

"TREASURE OF THE SEA", with Edith Story.

Tuesday, (SERIES)

"THE HONEYMOON", with Norma Talmadge.

Wednesday, (AEROCRAFT)

"DEVIL'S STONE", with Geraldine Farrar.

Thursday, (WORLD)

"THE TRAP", with Alice Brady.

Friday, (PATHE)

"SILVIA OF THE SECRET SERVICE", with Irene Castle.

"MY FIRST JURY", the Life of Abraham Lincoln.

Saturday, (PARAMOUNT)

"NAN OF MUSIC MOUNTAIN", with Wallace Reid.

"HE MEANT WELL", Two-Reel Comedy.

(Cut this out for Reference)

An All Star Program

Another Mesa Red Cross

Last Sunday a large delegation from the local Chapter visited Providence church, on the Nogal Mesa, for the purpose of organizing an auxiliary. That community had extended a courteous invitation, with the announcement that dinner would be served on the ground and that there would be all-day services. The contingent from the chapter reached the meeting place in time to be present at the preaching services.

At the conclusion of the morning service dinner was served and those present fell to with a will, thoroughly enjoying the good things that were placed before them.

In the afternoon the crowd reassembled in the church, and

following some interesting talks by Messrs. Brickley, Rolland and others the organization of an auxiliary was effected with a membership of twenty and the following officers were chosen: Mrs. De Armond, chairman; Mrs. John H. Skinner, secretary, and R. C. Skinner, treasurer. J. B. French, chairman of the supply committee, explained the manner of making Red Cross garments, how supplies were to be obtained and what disposition to make of the finished garments. Mrs. J. F. Kimbell, chairman of the comfort kit committee, explained the duties of that committee and called upon the auxiliary to assist, which was received with approval. Mrs. H. S. Campbell, chairman of the membership; Mrs. W. H. Osborn, secretary, supplied forms and instructions

THE SUMMER QUARTER AT
NEW MEXICO STATE
UNIVERSITY

OPENS JUNE 15

Write Today for Complete Information About the
Special Advantages and Opportunities for you
in a Summer work at your Home University

Address DAVID R. BOYD, President
ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

Never in the history of the world has the demand been so great for trained men
and women as now. A liberal education is the one sure foundation for
efficient service.

Health
About
Gone

Many thousands of women suffering from womanly trouble, have been benefited by the use of Cardui, the woman's tonic, according to letters we receive, similar to this one from Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N. C. "I could not stand on my feet, and just suffered terribly," she says. "As my suffering was so great, and he had tried other remedies, Dr. Cardui, I began improving, and it cured me. I know, and my doctor knows, what Cardui did for me, for my nerves and health were about gone."

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

She writes further: "I am in splendid health... can do my work. I feel I owe it to Cardui, for I was in dreadful condition." If you are nervous, run-down and weak, or suffer from headache, backache, etc., every month, try Cardui. Thousands of women praise this medicine for the good it has done them, and many physicians who have used Cardui successfully with their women patients, for years, endorse this medicine. Think what it means to be in splendid health, like Mrs. Spell. Give Cardui a trial.

All Druggists

Building Material

With a large stock of lumber, shingles, prepared and torn roofing, wooden floors, paints, varnishes and other goods we can give you good service.

We solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

Foxworth-Galbraith Co.

D. R. STEWART, Manager

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Compositions Made in Prices on These Commodities

Raising Yards - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE

Phone 36

Special Facilities
For Banquets and Dinner Parties

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager

Tables Supplied with the Best
the market affords.

— M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S —

We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight pre-

paid, every day guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates.

Bowers Monument Company

215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

"Tom Sawyer", at
the Crystal next week

Immortal Tom Sawyer, Mark Twain's famous hero, the battling, whistling youth who sold out the rights to the lonesome job of white-washing a fence for his friends' treasures, while he sat on a barrel and superintended the operation, is coming to town. He will appear at the Crystal Theatre on Saturday night, May 18 in the person of clever young Jack Kirkland, brother of "our Mary", and a boy who knows how to depict American youth on the screen.

FOR SALE—Three yearling steers, one two-year-old steer, one three-year-old grade Hereford bull, one two-year-old mule colt, two four-year-old saddle ponies, broken and unbroken and two young saddle mares broken to harness. Mrs. Frank Womble, Three Rivers, N. M. 5-10-18.

Notice for Filing and Publishing

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office,

Hartwell, New Mexico

Serial No. 10000

April 30, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, by the

Land Commission, has filed in this office the application for

the right to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved

April 21, 1904, 33 Stat. 111, the following described land:

One Section, Township 36 North, Range 1 East, County of Lincoln,

New Mexico.

And all persons claiming adversely the

lands described, or desiring to object because of

the invalid character of the land, or for any

other reason, to the proposed application,

should file their objections in this office

on or before the 15th day of June, 1918.

J. H. HARRIS, Register.

Blanco

R. L. Ransom
Plasterer & Contractor

Estimates furnished on all kinds

of plastering and cement work

CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

For Sale—Parke Davis & Co.'s

Blacklegoids. The Tittworth Co.

Capitan.

The Banner
of the World's
Salvation



Provided
You Do
Your Share

General Haig said to his men, just before the last great German offensive: "I call upon every man to conduct himself as though the result of the battle depended upon his personal efforts alone."

No deeper or more significant message was ever delivered to men entering a life and death struggle. This was the philosophy of the Soldier—it must be the philosophy of the Civilian. It is impossible to over-emphasize the very real and deep personal responsibility of every man and woman in the great National crisis. Every American faces a lifetime of satisfaction or regret for the part that he plays in this war. Experts in figures assure us that the average American is called upon to set aside about one-fifth of his income for the use of the Government, the money to be handed over to the Government in the form of taxation or the purchase of Liberty Bonds. It is not only one-fifth of your neighbor's income, but your's, that is called for. Have you done your share?

AMERICAN NAVY ELIMINATES WASTE



Eliminating Waste on Battleship

WASTES in the American navy are classed as the best fed body of men in the world. In the ships' galleys every effort is made to eliminate waste. In the upper photo one of the cooks on the North Dakota is operating a meat slicer that cuts bacon with the least possible wastage. Fat is food for fighters. Bacon is badly needed in the allied armies and navies. The sliced needs in pork products are 170,000,000 pounds monthly, three times as much as before the war. Another waste eliminator on the North Dakota is the potato peeler, shown in the lower photo. Nothing is lost except the actual potato skin. There is a sufficient quantity of po-



How the Peeler Eliminates Waste
Potatoes in America for greater use in every home and for all needs of army and navy. Eat more potatoes, eat less wheat.

His Back to the Wall; Help Him!

Today Uncle Sam's boys are on the fighting line—right in the midst of the blood and carnage. At this moment good American youths are facing the power-crazed German hordes. Perhaps today a score of our brave lads were killed or wounded. Hundreds we know are facing privations and suffering. Shall we at home limit our interest to pity for them? No—they do not ask or want it. The boys in khaki have gone to their task willingly, most of them enthusiastically. Many of them are volunteers; all of them awaited the call with a ready spirit. The American soldier realizes he is doing a stern duty, and he does it with a will, as he does everything else. When his sense of duty drives him to extra effort, and inspires him to supreme courage, he doesn't give his life, HE GIVES ALL.

The American soldier, like all red-blooded Americans, hates a traitor, pities a coward, and despises a slacker. Of all our troops now in France, and the millions that are to follow, there will be no cowards or slackers. From the reports of Gen. Pershing we have yet to learn from "over there" of the first deliberate slacker. And now, with all these things in view, it is unthinkable that we, with every energy and every dollar at our command, shall even for a moment hesitate to back the brave boys, many of them personally known to us, to the extreme limit. Liberty and freedom gave us the opportunity to be prosperous and comfortable, and now

The Enchilada Supper

The enchilada supper given last night for the benefit of the Mexican Methodist church brought in between \$40 and \$50. The proceeds are to be applied on the church debt.

Twenty More Men

The local board received a letter this morning to call 20 more men to the colors. It is on the 20th for Fort Sam Houston and on June 1 for the veterinary corps at Camp Lee, Virginia. The board desires volunteers for this call, but failing to receive a sufficient number will resort to the draft. The call for this number of men is in addition to the 8 called for the 20th.

Have is not a "Near Beer," being no more like beer than grape juice is like wine, nor potato like coffee. Buy it by the case. Carrizozo Trading Co.

with our boys at the front, giving their all to preserve to us these privileges, in the name of reason, shall we hesitate to back them, not with a few dollars, given grudgingly, but with our financial life-blood, if necessary? Don't stop to argue and debate about the causes of the war, and how we might have stayed out of it, and listen to pacifists, but look the grim truth in the face: THERE IS A MAD DOG RUNNING AMUCK, AND IT MUST BE KILLED. This rabies-infected animal is biting only your neighbor and his children at present, but it can be here in a week. IF WE FAIL, IT WILL TAKE THE GERMAN FLEET BUT ONE WEEK TO REACH THESE SHORES.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Nell H. Bigger, widow of the Captain Mountmeyer, was here Monday and Tuesday.

Fashionable dressmaking work guaranteed. Carrizozo, phone 67. 41 p25.

Miss Nell Timmon is in El Paso, undertaking the telegraphy courses.

Miss Edna Edmisten will leave Sunday for Del Rio, Texas, on a visit to her brother, Maurice, and his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Owen were here Monday from their home on Gallo canyon, below Coronado.

Mrs. Fraser Charles and baby Frances are here this week from El Paso, visiting mother and grandmother, Mrs. J. E. Farley. Sam B. then returned Wednesday from Roswell, where he had been attending the Military Institute the past term.

At the Padon hospital yesterday there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Haskins, of Jicarilla, a 11-pound boy.

E. H. Talbert was a business visitor Monday from Juarez. Mr. Talbert is engaged in ranching and also holds some mining property in the Jics which he hopes to develop.

Leo Braunum left Monday night for Electrica, Texas. Mr. Braunum has large interests in the Electrica oil fields and expects to be absent a month or more, looking after his interests.

A bouncing baby boy arrived Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Lacey. Doc says everyone of his girls now has a brother, and the joy in the household may better be imagined than expressed.

Miss Harriet Kimbrell will leave Sunday for San Antonio, Texas, for a month's visit with Miss Frances Wilson. She will be accompanied as far as El Paso by her mother and grandmother.

Thomas Johnson, who was operated on in El Paso two weeks ago for appendicitis, is still in the hospital and may have to undergo another operation. His condition, while improved, is not satisfactory; hence the necessity for an additional operation.

Mrs. J. G. Welch and little daughter arrived this week from Dawson and will go to Parsons today to visit Mrs. Welch's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rice. Mrs. Mamie McClain, of El Paso, will accompany Mrs. Welch to the Rice home and visit for a time with her friends.

Mrs. Albert Ziegler, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Gutknecht, of Chicago, went to El Paso this week where Mrs. Ziegler underwent an operation. Mrs. Ziegler and Mrs. Gutknecht expect to return in a few days and the latter will probably remain a month before returning to Chicago.

Instruments Recorded

(Under Week Ending May 12, 1900)

DEEDS

The Titworth Co. to Lulu Boone, 112 100 acres near Captain Manuel A. Gutierrez et ux to Mrs. Lulu Boone, 80 acres north of Captain.

Mrs. Agnes May to Nell H. Bigger et al, Lot 13, Blk 61, town Captain.

PATENTS

Furnished by the American Title and Trust Company, Abstractors, Carrizozo, New Mexico, Incorporated 1918, W. H. Osborn, Secretary.

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor

Rev. J. M. Gardner is expecting to go back to the army to work in the Y. M. C. A. He expects to get away May 20th, and will preach his farewell sermons at the Baptist Church Sunday, May 19th, at 11 a. m. He will preach on Army Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. work and at 8 p. m. on "Open Doors to Success".

New Bevo Plant

The completion of the new \$8,000,000 Bevo plant in St. Louis, a cut of which we run this week, is one of the big notable industrial achievements of war times. This big plant of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association will turn out Bevo instead of beer. The Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association was the greatest of its kind in the world and the new Bevo plant will enjoy the same distinction. The Carrizozo Trading Co. handles and distributes this temperance beverage.

School Closes

The past week has been a busy one for teachers and pupils in the local schools. Examinations and exercises have kept everyone on the move, night and day, and the High School exercises tonight will close an active week and a successful school term. Some of the teachers will visit the "Old Folks at Home," some will attend summer schools while others will remain in the county during the holidays. A good year's work ends tonight and the News takes pleasure in congratulating the board, the teachers and the pupils.

Back From Albuquerque

Messrs. Siger, Spence and Baird returned Saturday night from Albuquerque. They attended a two days' meet of allied war bodies and secured much useful information which will be of great assistance to their respective organizations. They listened to some interesting and instructive addresses by prominent men of the nation, as well as a soldier from France. A resolution was adopted urging a coordination of all war bodies, in order to avoid a duplication and to reach a state of higher efficiency and all are quite hopeful of excellent results from the meeting.

Western Garage Sells

Fred B. Shields sold his interest in the Western Garage this week to J. B. French and S. L. Squier. A. L. Seiple will also take an interest in the new firm. The Western Garage began business here a few years ago, has enjoyed a big business and is now one of the most thriving concerns in the city. The new firm is composed of men of splendid business ability and the business will continue to grow. Mr. Shields, the retiring member, has gone to Electrica, Texas, to look after his oil interests, and may later enlist in the mechanical division of the aviation service.

Nogal Mesa Red Cross

On the 25th of this month, at the Nogal Mesa school house, the school and Red Cross auxiliary will give an entertainment for the purpose of raising funds with which to carry on the work of the auxiliary. This little community has an active membership, which has rapidly increased, and has entered the work in real earnest. Let everyone give the auxiliary every assistance possible.

Called for the 27th

Ten men have been called to rendezvous here on May 27th to entrain for Camp Cody, New Mexico. L. E. Schaeffer, clerk of the Local Board, kindly furnished the News with a list of those called, and their names and addresses are given below:

Santiago C. Torrez, Corona, Jose W. Robayal, Las Vegas, Isabel Aldaz, Capitlan, Lorenzo L. Tipton, Corona, Alfred E. Hale, Ruidoso, Jose Gonzales, Roswell, Fredy Montoya, Tularosa, John A. Wootson, Hondo, Juan Herrerra, Carrizozo, Jose C. Orozco, Rabenton.

Government advises storing coal. Get storage prices from Humphrey Bros.

Soldier Boys Leave

Last Friday evening a large crowd gathered at the Lutz Hall to enjoy the entertainment and to bid adieu to eighteen soldier boys who had been called to entrain for Fort McDowell, California. Chairman Rolland of the entertainment committee, and Mrs. D. S. Donaldson and Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, members of the committee, had prepared a most pleasing program and its rendition was heartily applauded. The drills and songs by the little folk, the instrumental and vocal selections and the recitations all received their due meed of applause and all added to the pleasure of the occasion. Comfort kits were presented to each member of the contingent, not already supplied by people of their localities, the work of the Red Cross Chapter and auxiliaries. Following these ceremonies, the dance begun and continued until midnight, many of the people awaited the arrival of the train, which was late, and saw the departure of Lincoln county's latest soldiers in the making. H. B. (Brandy) Devotion was appointed captain and took the contingent under his wing. Our hopes are with you boys—a successful campaign and a safe return.

Abandons Publicity

Local Red Cross workers have attempted to give credit to all workers by supplying their names to the local press and designating the article, or articles, turned in. This practice will be discontinued for two all-sufficient reasons, viz: Some of the workers would not complete their work while the report for the current week while the report for the current week had gone to press, and by the following week many of them would be overlooked in preparing a new list; the result being that an injustice was done some of the best workers; and 2nd, to supply these reports required the time of a committee that could be more profitably employed in other Red Cross work. The practice of giving each auxiliary credit for finished garments shipped to headquarters.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. SPENCE W. C. MERCHANT
SPENCE & MERCHANT

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Rooms 3 and 4, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

C. A. PERKINS

Attorney-at-Law
Carrizozo, N. M.

GEORGE B. BARBER

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
Carrizozo, N. M.

SETH F. CREWS

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Will practice in Federal and State Courts
OSCURO, N. M.

FRANK J. SAGER

FIRE INSURANCE
Notary Public
Office in Exchange Bank Bldg.

R. E. BLANEY

DENTIST
Office in
Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
Carrizozo, N. M.

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and
Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialist
Fits Glasses
Will visit Carrizozo regularly
CARRIZOZO, N. M.



Hotel Zeiger

EL PASO, TEXAS

Rates:

Rooms, \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day
(with detached bath)

Rooms, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day
(with private bath)

The Hotel Zeiger Dining Room is known all over the Southwest as serving "The best of everything and everything of the best."

HOTEL ZEIGER is now serving regular meals: 35c Breakfast, 40c Lunch, 60c Dinner.

CAFE OPEN ALL NIGHT

THE IDEAL MACHINE

It hops the Yucca plant (Bear Grass) into excellent cattle feed.

CHAS. F. GREY
Sole agent for Lincoln County
OSCURO, N. M.

DUROC HOGS

Registered, Pure Bred,
Vaccinated

We own the Largest Imported Herd in the West. Breeding stock of all kinds for sale. If you raise hogs, send for our booklet.

Monkbridge Farm, Albuquerque, N. M.

Try a Classified in the News

Carrizo Lodge

No. 11

Knights of Pythias

Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.

S. L. Squier, E. A. O. Johnson, C. C. K. of R. & S.

Carrizozo Lodge

No. 41,

A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., 1st 17th.

January 20, February 27, March 23, April 30, May 25, June 22, July 20, August 17, September 14, October 12, November 19, December 17.

H. F. HANLEY, W. M.

K. P. MILLER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo Lodge

No. 30

Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays each month.

S. F. MILLER, N. G. M. H. MONTGOMERY, Sec'y.

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO RAIL LINE

Leave Roswell, 7:00 a. m.

Leave Carrizozo, 1:00 p. m.

Arrive Roswell, 8:30 p. m.

Arrive Carrizozo, 2:15 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS
Picacho - Tinnie
Hondo - Lincoln
Capitan - Nogal

Through fare one way \$8.00.

Intermediate points 8 cents per mile.

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY

OWNERS AND OPERATORS

W. H. CORWIN

Contractor and Builder

Brick, Plastering & Cement Work. Estimates furnished.

Oscuro, N. M.

TANK NOT INVENTED AS WAR MACHINE

Thousands of Tractors Now in Use on Farms in All Parts of the World

THOSE who have watched the operation of the tanks at the movies and have marvelled at the lumbering machines that crawl over the face of the earth like prehistoric monsters have gained some idea of the adaptability of the modern tank. No other armored machine that moves upon the ground is so capable of surmounting obstacles.

When the squadron of tanks appeared in the vanguard of Byng's famous drive at Cambrai, its appearance seemed providential, writes Hamilton M. Wright in the New York Sun. The armored levathans pushed through the German barbed wire entanglements as if they were so many cobwebs. They sidestepped deep pockets, stretched their long tracks over miniature chasms, dipped, rose, backed and tipped at dangerous angles as they picked their way forward amid a hail of missiles.

And yet for all its supreme adaptation to the needs of the hour the tank was not invented for war purposes. The first tanks introduced into Europe were used in lumbering operations and in heavy hauling, just as they were in the United States. Rapidly their use was extended to large agricultural works and before the present war broke out the track layers were well-known in every country in the world. Even the prosaic track layer used in farming will, if armored, make a tank for war use. Indeed during the 1917 recruiting season ordinary track layers armored with sheet iron plowed through walls almost as readily as the biggest war tanks yet built.

At the present time track layers are used in plantation work in Cuba, the Philippines, Java, Hawaii, South Africa and so on throughout the world. There are almost one hundred of them at work in Hawaii, taken there from California where the tractor flourishes.

They are hauling logging trains in Maine, Montana, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Canada as efficiently as they are transporting supplies in the mining regions of the West. On the dusty roads of the Panamint range, where the steep grades wear down the spirit of the strongest mule teams and where water stations are few and far between, track layers are as valuable for freighting as they are in the heat and whirling sand clouds of the Mojave Desert.

There are at the present time about fifteen firms engaged in making tractors with the endless belt type of drive. There are between eight and ten thousand tractors of this type of all different makes now in use in the world.

Factories are now speeding the construction of these track-laying tractors for the use of the United States in the field artillery, marine corps, signal corps and other branches of the service. Armored track layers are used in hauling supplies over ground that motortrucks cannot travel on. Today manufacturers of track layers find the war orders tax their facilities to such an extent that they are not able to keep up with the commercial demand.

The advance of the tank over the earth suggests the movement of a living creature. Yet its operation is simple. The track layer lays its track down in front of the frame, rolls over it, picks it up again and repeats the process.

The track consists of a broad-gauged belt or endless chain of flat steel links, which is put in motion by large chain-supporting wheels which fit into the inside of the belt by gears. It thus resembles a belt stretched around the front and rear wheels of an automobile and presenting a flat surface on the ground.

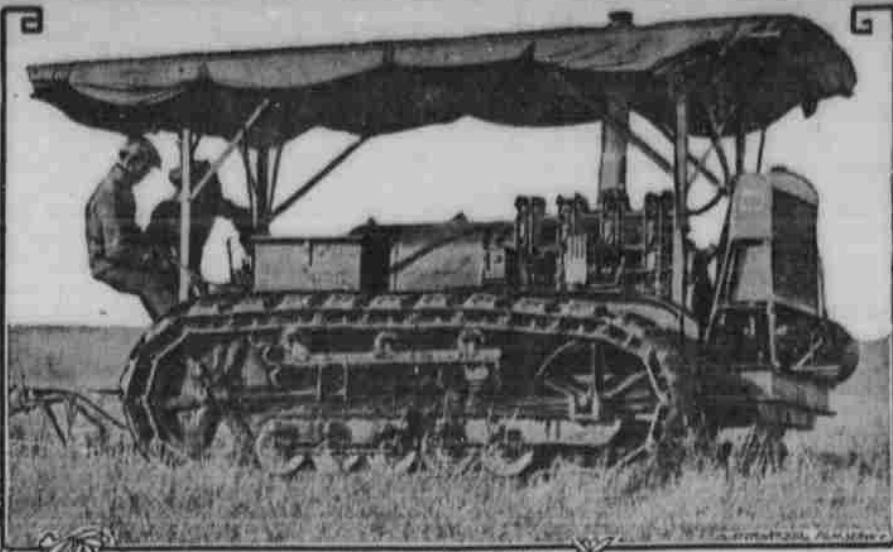
The outside of the belt is comprised of broad links known as track plates which are ridged to prevent their slipping. The inside of the belt contains the twin tracks upon which rest the rollers that support the weight of the tractor.

Nine out of ten persons who watch a tractor demonstration for the first time get the impression that the track itself is moving upon the ground. The illusion is created by the fact that the top of the belt is observed to be going forward. But the forward motion of that part of the belt is taken up by the forward motion of the car. If the car is raised from the ground and the motor set in motion the belt will be seen revolving around the supporting chain wheels. In this case the tank is absolutely at rest.

There are two belts, one on either side of the car. When the car goes straight ahead both belts revolve at even speed, but the right and left hand tracks may be operated independently.

Through the operation of clutches that correspond to those in an automobile one track may be brought to a standstill while the other track continues to move at normal speed. The tank with all its power applied on one side will make a sharp turn. If the right hand track is moving and the left is still the tank will turn to the left.

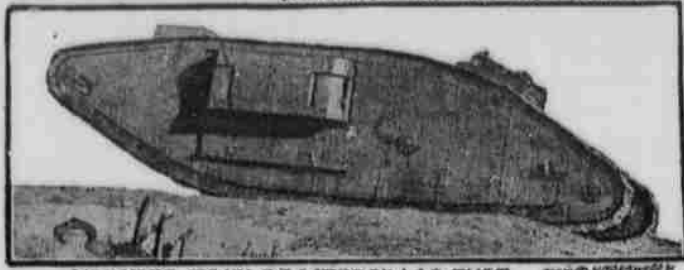
The weight of the tank is distributed along the whole length of the track. In the crumbling newly reclaimed land of the San Joaquin delta, California, track layers travel on soil that will not support the weight of a man, much less a horse. They will pass over cracks in the crumbling earth that a horse could fall into, dragging harrows over the uneven ground until all crevices are



TYPE OF TRACTOR USED ON MANY FARMS



TRACTOR CONVERTED INTO ENGINE OF WAR



MONSTER TANK OF CATERPILLAR TYPE

filled with earth and the new-made fields presents a finely mulched even surface.

The tank is not only first in war. It is first in peace. For its weight it has more pulling power than any farm machine made. It is the biggest money saver and time saver ever introduced for power purposes upon the farm. The division of agricultural engineering of the University of California has found that one man with a 45 horsepower tractor on the university farm can do the work of from three to six men with mules. Moreover, the same machine may be kept going day and night, a great advantage in California, where it is necessary to get a large amount of work done in a short time. And it requires no feed or care when not working.

For a varied illustration of what a track layer can do take the case of the L-54, a husky little 45 horsepower tractor which has been out of the shop for eighteen months. The writer watched her working and learned of her career since the day she left the factory.

She was hauling beets when I first saw her. Under the thrust of her powerful engines she went forward in a cloud of dust that hid her from all eyes but her driver's. She mounted the sides of the levee, dragging her own weight of five and one-half tons and two eleven-ton truckloads of beets as easily as if there had been no load at all.

The ground on the island is what ranchers in the delta of the San Joaquin river call pent bottom fluff. It gave under like saw logs in a mill boom as the little L-54 dragged her weight over it, hugging the ground as closely as a badger. When she had reached the top L-54 stopped a moment and the driver got his bearings. Then the gears connected with her right track, her left track remaining stationary, and she swung around from right to left on her own axis quite as rapidly as a lady in the fox trot.

This, however, was nothing for the L-54. She can go backward or forward, up hill or down, and can spin around all day like a dervish if her driver throws in but one clutch. Time and again she has picked her way over the pent bog of the newly reclaimed land, skirted the edge of big cracks six or eight feet deep, backed and sidestepped and bridged miniature chasms, confident that nothing short of a cave-in of the whole earth could stop her progress and that the harrows, plows or trucks behind were bound to follow wherever she led.

L-54 is a ponderous, deliberate creature with a tremendous grip upon the earth. If covered with sheet iron and armored she could tear her way through wire entanglements as easily as Byng's tanks tore through the German defenses at Cambrai. But more than all things else she is a money saver and a man saver.

This is all in the day's work with L-54, and night's work, too. In fact her driver can remember when she worked all day and then went at it at night with an acetylene lamp, plowing up beets with a subsoil plow 16 inches deep. She has been on the job in one way or another all the time for 18 months.

She had pulled a grader holding five cubic yards of dirt to level the land for irrigation before a single acre had been put into beets. She had been lent to a farmer in the nearby foothills. He had hitched her up to a chisel-shaped subsoiler that would break the hardest ground in the district and she had subsoiled the land to a depth of 20 inches, breaking up the hard-plow pan where ten span of horses had failed. For the first time in 25 years that land had produced 80 bushels of wheat to the acre.

When the L-54 mounted the levee with her two

loads of beets she was doing the work of ten two-horse teams. With hay at \$30 a ton, rolled barley at from \$35 to \$60 a ton and other feed proportionately high, it will keep a farmer busy to feed his work stock, let alone make a profit. The United States department of agriculture once made an estimate that it cost \$121 in feed and time to keep a horse throughout the year. The operation of L-54, which replaces 20 horses, costs as follows: Twenty-five gallons of distillate developing 20 horsepower (the work of 20 horses for ten hours), at 10 cents per gallon, \$2.50; two gallons of cylinder oil at about 35 cents a gallon, \$1.10; track oil, transmission oil and cup grease will probably go from 75 cents to \$1 a day. Total, \$4.60.

If anything in the world could stave off a threatened crisis in the world's food supply it would be the tank in agriculture. If there were a sufficient number of gasoline tractors in the United States today with men who knew how to operate them and take care of them there would be no question but that we could export to our allies every bushel of wheat they require and still have an abundance for our own use. That is, if old Mother Nature and the weather man did not conspire to turn things topsy-turvy.

The first track layers ever manufactured and put into commercial use were very much like the track layers sent over to the Russian armies before the bolsheviks disturbed our calculations as to the course of the war. They were adapted to haul heavy loads through snow, ice, mud and slush and on uneven roads in the logging woods of Maine. They were invented by A. O. Lombard of Waterville, Me., who is, so far as is known, the inventor of the track layer. He put his first track layer in operation early in 1900 and secured a patent on it on May 21, 1901.

In the six months following our declaration that a state of war existed with Germany an average of two gas tractor companies have been incorporated each day. They are good, indifferent and bad. Some are of the stock-selling, get-rich-quick variety.

There is no way of telling how many gasoline tractors there are in use upon the farms of the United States. An expert in automobile power puts the number at 250,000.

Farm experts already foresee the day when gasoline power will be almost universal in agriculture. The war in a few months has done more to increase the demand for mechanical power on the farm than years of peace would have accomplished. The faithful horse will never leave us, but much of his hardest work will be done by gasoline, even on the smaller farms.

The Pershing Rifles.

Fifty yellow and blue badges, the insignia of the Pershing Rifles, a crack military company of the University of Nebraska, are being treasured by as many former students of that institution these days. One of them is William Green of Abilene, Kan.

"It was Pershing's own idea," says Mr. Green. "We had been picked from the military company of which he was instructor after coming from West Point to Lincoln. We met in his room one night to organize and 'The Lieut.' as we familiarly called the instructor—he was a second lieutenant then—asked what colors we wanted on our badges."

"Yellow and blue—cavalry colors," "I have the very thing," he responded, and went to a chifferter from which he took a brand-new pair of cavalry trousers. With shears he ruthlessly cut them across, making fifty badges, each with a strip of blue and the yellow leg stripes. We called the organization the 'Pershing Rifles' and were very proud of the honor. Pershing took us on long camping trips under strict military regulations, and we felt that he was more of a father than a professor to us.

"He never forgot his boys, as he called us. The night he arrived in San Antonio to take charge of the Southwest division after the death of General Funston, I was at his hotel. Though a score of prominent men and officers were waiting to see him he recognized me and spent five minutes asking after the students and laughing over the university days.

"He was a strict disciplinarian, always wanting things done in a hurry—which makes reasonable his impatience now to get at the Germans—but intensely human. He was the one professor to whom the boys went with their troubles—and that is a good test of the human side of anybody."

Effect of Cold Weather.

"The cold weather seems to give Mrs. Flitgit a livelier complexion."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "I think she puts on more to keep her face warm."

A Certain Fact.

"Concerning this food shortage, it seems to be there is one argument which covers the ground."

"What is that?"

"A good wheat and corn crop."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Capital City Full of Uniforms Without Glitter

WASHINGTON.—Washington, in a few central respects, must in these days remind a Civil war veteran of the time when the capital swarmed with the soldiers of the Union. There were certainly never more generals and



admirals on the streets in 1861-65 than there are today, writes "Nomad" in the Boston Transcript. Uniforms are as numerous on Connecticut avenue as civilian suits. The atmosphere of the place is military. But the Civil war veteran, suddenly dropped down in Washington now, would not know the city for a war city nevertheless. This drab dress, this intensely neutral cloth, would not represent soldiering to him at all. It would seem to be broken some sort of custodianship at a club or a public institution. Not a sword at a man's side—not a gun on a man's shoulder! Gold lace conspicuous by its absence—from soldiers, though to be sure, the admirals are still permitted to wear it. All the people bustling madly about like a lot of bank messengers or parcel boys, intent upon nothing but business. Instead of soldiers bivouacked on vacant lots, as in the Civil war, Washington is full of great barrackslike, temporary buildings, mostly made of some kind of stucco, though some are of wood, within which hundreds of women are writing in a whirling fashion on typewriters. Mixed up with these women are men in these drab suits, either superintending or interfering with their operations. This war, so far as the casual visitor at Washington can observe, is being fought by a woman with a typewriter.

All the space that was occupied during the Civil war by the war department and all its officers, clerks and servants would scarcely suffice today for one of the numerous bureaus of the department which were entirely undisturbed in 1865. And consider that in 1861-65 the typewriter did not exist, and that every letter, order, memorandum, record and reference was written by hand!

Patron of Sand Art Reminds of Other Pictures

THERE is one woman in this town for whom Michael Angelo lived in vain. You couldn't call it a personal grudge, seeing she had never heard tell of him until another woman happened to say things about his art—and at that, all she did was to claim that no painter ever made better pictures than the ones she saw on the beach at Atlantic City.

There are times when argument is so much language gone to waste, and this seemed to be one of the times, besides; The woman who had backed Angelo knew that the patron of sand art was visioning with memory-eyes, some dabbler under the board walk, who was doing fat angels and things to the fall of nickels, while she leaned over the railing with a companion who had kept loving step with her womanhood until they came to a cemetery gate. Then she began to recall just pictures. Here's one: A blue sea billowing into a beach, with two soldiers drawing straight lines on the sand to let the waves know how far they may roll in. His Royal Foolishness, inside the lines, sits in his throne chair to see that the sea obeys his orders, and while he does it the breakers crash in—and in—and in; over the lines, up to the throne chair—as if any Canute that ever lived can hope to own a world that belongs to the people thereof—

Here's a better one: A park in Syracuse, with Archimedes on a bench drawing mathematical circles in the sand. You can see that the Roman invader rushing toward him is about to cut him down, and that Archimedes knows it. But there are more important things to be considered.

"Don't spoil the circle!" You can hear his warning cry as his blood soaks into the sand, but you know that Archimedes did not die, because he is living now. And will keep on living so long as there is an earth and men on it, with stars above and waters beneath, and—

This is the best one of all: Another place of sand—with a white-robed figure stooping to write a sentence—

Changes Wrought in Washington by the War

PENNSYLVANIA avenue used to be a stately thoroughfare on which you could promenade nonchalantly from the capitol to the White House, viewing at leisure the massive government buildings, the souvenirs in the curio shops, the marble statuary and the creeping trolleys. It still has the same old shopping galleries, and the "rooms for 50 cents," and the hand-painted Martha Washington china plates and the miniature Washington monuments, with thermometers attached, in the shop windows, but Pennsylvania today is an Appian way along which surges constantly a continual stream of elbowing, energetic, endless humanity and vehicles. Potomac park used to be a place where you could ride



dreamily along in your open barouche on a Sunday afternoon with an occasional nod to a passing cabinet officer or congressman; now it is a North sea, where on a splendid spring Sabbath is mobilized a fleet of allied "joy wagons" that strive constantly for the same privilege of pursuing the even tenor of their way unobscured.

If the city of Washington is ever threatened by an unexpected invasion, as was Paris in the early days of the war, the secretary of war has only to commandeer the motorcars in the District of Columbia as Gallieni mobilized the taxicabs of Paris, and he can rush up troops enough from Camp Meade and Camp Meigs and marines from Quantico, Va., to save the day.

What She Thought About the Early Spring Hat

SHE looked as if she had stepped out of a fashion sheet into the car. Being a sunny day with chill streaks in it, she had combined a fur coat that rippled down to boot tops of gray kid with a hat of glazed gray straw guarded in front by a steel quill cut in the shape of a sword. But you can't always tell what sort of impression you are going to make on the everyday human mind. Two passengers—good-hearted, double-chinned daughters of the people—seated across, considering Madam Fashion Sheet from the viewpoint of wearers of tabby black velvet hats bought last fall to wear until warm springtime—and maybe after. The one who was pony-skinned whispered admiring astonishment, but the other, coated in a weave that began somewhere in New England as Persian lamb, voiced criticism with a loudness that showed for excellent lungs.

"Well, sir, before I'd wear a light straw hat on a cold day like this, with a fur coat like that, I'd stay home. Don't look worried over it, neither."

"Well, it's the fashion—an' you gotta follow fashion if you got the sponges—everybody does. I think it's kinder stylish, myself. Must be cold to the head, though."

"I should say so. You don't hatter wear straw hats before Easter just because the stores put 'em in the windows. A woman with all them clothes oughta sure have some scraps home to make herself a warm hat for weather like this. Before I'd come out in a summer hat like that on a day like this I'd cut off a piece of my coat and make me a turban—you can get any shape you want for ten cents."

"My gracious, woman, you wouldn't ruin a dandy coat like that, would you? That coat cost money—and look at Daisy Blankens. She had on a white straw hat to go by—the poor coat—only gettin' five a week and wearin' yell'r shoes almost up to her knee joints! That woman looks as if she made good money—but all I gotta say is she don't show sense to match."

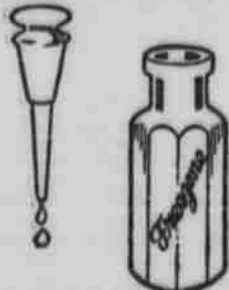
But she did have more to say, only—enough is always enough.



NO CAMOUFLAGE IN THIS STORY

APPLY A FEW DROPS THEN LIFT TOUCHY CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS.

Don't hurt a bit! Drop a little freestone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!



A tiny bottle of freestone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation.

Freestone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

Up to Date.

Marcella—Is Bonnie Beanbrough still painting houses for a living?

Waverly—Yes, but he doesn't call it that now.

Marcella—What does he call it?

Waverly—Camouflaging residences.

—Youngtown Telegram.

Juice of Lemons! How to Make Skin White and Beautiful

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as sallowness, freckles and tan and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It naturally should help to soften, freshen, bleach and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is wonderful to smoothen rough, red hands. Adv.

Making the Baby Useful.

"Bridget" had breakfast late every morning this week. Can't you do something to get her up on time?"

"Well, there's the alarm clock."

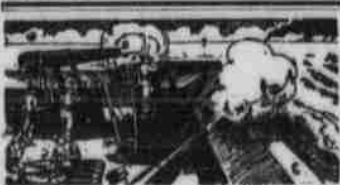
"That doesn't always go off. Lend her the baby's."—Boston Transcript.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT

When your shoes pinch or your corns and bunions ache get Allen's Foot-Ease. The antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and sprinkled on the foot-bath. Gives instant relief to Corns, Aching, Swollen, Tender feet. Over 100,000 packages are being used by the troops all the world. Sold every where. *Don't accept any substitute.*—Adv.

It's the girl who can't sing that seems anxious that every one should know it.

Liberty bonds are your national life insurance.



OUR DEFENSE

In the spring we may be attacked at any moment. Toxic poisons pile up within us after a hard winter, and we feel "run-down," tired out, blue and discouraged. This is the time to put our house in order—cleanse the system and put fresh blood into our arteries. You can obtain an alternative extract from Blood root, Golden Seal, Stems and Queen's root, Cherry bark, rolled into a sugar-coated tablet and sold by most druggists. In sixty cent vials, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This blood tonic, in tablet or liquid form, is just what you need for "Spring Fever," for that lack of ambition. It will fill you full of vim, vigor and vitality.

Chilliness, when other people feel warm enough, is a sign of biliousness, or of material poisons—as is a furrowed or coated tongue, loss of appetite, headaches or dizziness, a dull, drowsy, debilitated feeling. It's your liver that's at fault. You want to stimulate it and invigorate it with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. With every trouble of the kind, these tiny little things act like a miracle. You can break up sudden attacks of Chills, Fevers, and inflammations, with them. They'll give you permanent benefit for Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, and Dizziness. They are small and pleasant to take, and the most thoroughly natural remedy. Twenty-five cents at most drug stores.

TOGETHER

How close we draw in this our time of trial.

All patient comrades in a dedicated land! New rich and poor are one in self-denial! The brave North grips the brave South by the hand.

So small it is, the world that bleeds and suffers! Sea-sundered folk united in one dream, sending their heart on the crusade that offers.

Their rainbow banners following the gleam!

How old the call of justice and of honor! To generous hearts, good men and women true! But with the badge of righteousness upon her.

All Freedom armed to conquer War—how new!

How great the victory of Peace we strive for! In brotherhood, the welding of the free! At last TOGETHER one ideal we live for.

America, England, France, the glorious Three!

—Abbie Farwell Brown of The Vigilantes.

Value of Entertainment of Soldiers Proved When Band Is Sent From U. S.

A letter recently received in this country from Col. William Hayward, former New York public service commissioner, illustrating the value of entertainment for soldiers, describes the entertainment produced in France by a negro band from the United States, whose membership also included musicians from Cuba and Porto Rico. The cost of organizing the band and sending it to France was \$10,000, which was paid by Daniel G. Reid.

When subscriptions were being raised Mr. Reid was the first man asked to contribute. He asked the total amount required, and when told \$10,000, he is said to have remarked: "I'll pay the whole check."

The band is headed by Lieutenant Europe, who before the war days conducted the orchestra of the Forty-fourth street theater roof. Colonel Hayward in his letter also said:

"A lot of things are no fun, and one year ago I would have thought them unendurable. But what heaven we will be when it is all over! I shall not know how to act in polite society or what to do with the ordinary paraphernalia of civilization, like toilets, baths, club chairs. Umbrellas are obsolete. Do they still have them anywhere? Rain means nothing but a little bit—not much—deeper mud. Still nobody has any kick to squeal about, and all hands are so pleased to think they weren't left at home out of this beautiful party that optimism reigns supreme. Of course we know absolutely nothing about the war or how it's going except in our own little neck of the woods, and really don't care."

"Our band is the most wonderful thing over here. I don't believe any money ever bought as much pleasure and happiness for human beings as did Daniel G. Reid's in this instance."

Mother's Cook Book

War-Time Foods.

Every woman who is at all patriotic these days is planning, studying and inquiring about foods; how to feed the family well on wholesome food and use the substitutes for flour, meat, fat and sugar that she is expected to provide. Those of us who wish to be on good terms with ourselves must be especially careful to follow our government's requests in regard to food.

Barley Muffins.

Take one cupful of buttermilk or sour milk, one tablespoonful of syrup, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of corn oil or any other vegetable fat; a teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt, and two cupfuls of sifted barley flour. Bake in well-greased gem pans 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Barley flour makes excellent pastry without the addition of wheat flour. In using barley when baking powder is used, increase the quantity of the baking powder slightly.

Potato Yeast Bread.

Take three cupfuls of hot mashed potato, firmly packed when measured, two teaspoonfuls each of salt, fat and sugar, a half a yeast cake dissolved in a fourth of a cupful of lukewarm water, and six cupfuls of wheat flour. Put a third of a cupful of hot water with the salt, fat and sugar in a bowl, add the potato, mix well; add the yeast and one cupful of flour; knead or stir in the flour at first, adding one cupful at a time; it will be very stiff at the last, but with good kneading it will be smooth. The second kneading, because of the moisture in the potato, will be soft; add no more flour. When it is light, knead into loaves and when again light, bake in a moderate oven one hour. This makes two loaves of moist palatable bread. And potatoes contain about 80 per cent water. If no water is used, four cupfuls of flour will be sufficient, but it will take patience to knead it, but the results will be good.

Oatmeal Bread.

Pour a cupful of scalded skim milk and one cupful of water over a cupful of oatmeal; let stand until lukewarm; add a tablespoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, a half a yeast cake, and flour to knead. This bread will rise quickly. Mold into loaves and bake in a moderate oven one hour. This makes two loaves.

—Nellie Maxwell

WHEN RUSSIA FAILS

By George E. Bowen of the Vigilantes

Don't Despair! Every cause has a weak member. Every great faith some irresponsible doubt.

Every strong law some undisciplined denial.

So the world goes on. Finding success through failure. How many times have you failed? Not all of you, part of you. Yet you couldn't stop.

Neither can the world at war. Russia is a reminder. Where is our personal organization weak?

How much does ignorance hold us back? Are you surrendering confidence to suspicion.

Is selfishness blinding us to our whole human duty?

Are we bedeviled with "cold feet" and a "hot head?"

We say: "Poor Russia, or rotten Russia," according to our sympathy or our prejudice.

"We know how Russia feels, because we've known discord and disorder in our own hearts—before the steady mind took firm control."

Russia is the world's big example in unfitness. Don't blame Russia, but avoid Russia's misfortune.

Let's study Russia and stop what-over in us is Russian disorder. Russia is translating suffering into strength, ignorance into wisdom, vanity into sanity.

Probably doing the best she can; blind and broken as she is. It is easy to say: "Take out a car and put in a man of the people."

It is just as easy to say: "Take out a carbuncle of corruption and put in the contentment of perfect health."

It is an instant theory; an endless and distressing operation. So the world waits and struggles, cursing or praying over the delay and the disgrace.

Russia seems to have been inevitable—a chapter of experience the allied world had to read.

There has been an enormous decrease in cattle and hogs in the United States and elsewhere. There are 4,000,000 fewer hogs in this country than there were a year ago. Hogs play a most important part in the present crisis. The losses from cholera have been enormous, and the government is sending hog cholera experts into the states to help in the work of cholera control.

There is one source of loss that should be considered, and it does not pertain to disease, writes George H. Glover of the Colorado Agricultural college. Leather is scarce, and in the countries that have been the longest in war, the scarcity of leather is possibly causing the most concern. Pig skins are wasted and they make the finest of leather. It has been tested, and found to be highly satisfactory for shoes and it makes the finest saddle and fancy leather goods.

The mind on pork chops is not necessary. In the modern methods of curing meats, it is paid for by the consumer, is a total loss, and is a constant menace because of the fact that uncured pork rinds in garbage spread hog cholera.

Of all the domesticated animals the hog is the most prolific, makes the greatest gains, provides the greatest variety of food products, thrives on the greatest variety of foods and ordinarily gives the quickest returns on the investment. At the present time nothing should be wasted. Why not save the pig skin?

Some Postscripts.

A small opening in one side of a new tobacco pouch enables pipes to be filled easily without waste.

Italy has been gradually increasing its production of lignite until last year more than 1,500,000 tons were mined.

Engineers in Norway are planning to consolidate and unite several small waterfalls to obtain 200,000 hydroelectric horsepower in one plant.

A paper cap has been invented to be fastened to the end of a cigar as it is made to insure its sanitary condition and also to serve as an advertising band.

Half Million for Muskrat Skins.

The annual fur auction at St. Louis closed with sales totalling approximately \$1,350,000. A lot of 710,000 muskrat skins brought \$500,000. Many of the skins brought \$1.50 each, an average price for good pelts being 75 cents.

A few years ago muskrat skins sold on the market as low as 5 cents each. A collection of beaver brought \$25 per skin and the small lot of martens from Alaska set a record price of \$67 each. Extraordinarily high prices paid this year were said to be due to the high quality of furs. More than 850 buyers from all parts of the world attended the sale.

No use to cry over Russia's spilled milk.

But very important to prevent a similar catastrophe in our own lives. Russia's deficit changes the world balance.

What is our shortage? Russia's wasn't 100 per cent. She's trying mighty hard to get out of the 50-50 class.

Realizing the ruinous futility of serving a dozen masters, Russia is trying to become master of herself.

Can we say as much?—You and I? What is our little pet personal despotism?

Have we cast it out, in the name of efficiency and perfect fitness for the world service calling us?

Russia is the sore toe of the allied cause. Makes the whole movement of humanity stumble.

Has our personal patriotism a sore toe—or a broken arm, or a lost voice? Is our sympathy handaged over one eye?

Is our loyalty punctured? Is our first duty to humanity a victim of prejudice, procrastination or perversity?

Russia is an awful warning! The greatest thing in the world today is to be right and ready!

That's the least we owe to the Biggest Cause. Be fit to go forward with the true faith.

Every man must see his own heart. Every man must put his mind in order to square with the great fact: a knifeless world.

Russia has shown us the way, by falling down in it. Today is the day our own soul must decide!

Not half way. Not roundabout. Not by compromise or contradiction. Not by secret treaties with our personal despot. Not by any style of self-camouflage.

Today—We must go the whole way! Give up all to win all! Call it the Day of Consecration—and remember Russia!

JUST TO LAUGH

Undisturbed.

"We must learn to pay no attention to life's annoyances."

"That's what I'm doing. I've gotten so that the alarm clock can ring every morning without my noticing it."

That's True.

"There is one thing in nature which human enterprise has never yet utilized."

"What is that?"

"The hoarse power of a cold."



Determination.

"Is Ethelinda economizing?"

"Yes. The dear girl is a perfect martyr. The fact that she toes in besides being a trifle bow-legged doesn't prevent her from wearing her skirts just as short as anybody's."

The Trimmings.

A peroxide-wigged matron turned her "Anna Held" eyes on the patron before her and asked: "Shall I trim you close?"

He smiled back and said: "Well, you might leave me enough for carfare home."

Agreement.

"Do your constituents agree with you?"

"I hadn't thought about that," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I am mighty careful to agree with them."

Divided Authority.

"Who is really boss in your home?" inquired the abrupt person.

"Well," replied Mr. Meekton. "Of course, Henrietta assumes command of the pug dog and the canary. But I can say pretty much what I like to the goldfish."

Layout for Vegetable Garden.

Provides for Family of Five.

Here is an estimate for the layout of a vegetable garden to feed a family of five, requiring a place of ground between one-third and one-half an acre:

Tomatoes, 24 plants; peppers and eggplants, 12 each; summer squashes, 5 hills; winter squashes, cucumbers, muskmelons, 6 hills each; watermelons, 3 hills; pole limas, 12 hills.

Other vegetables in lineal feet: Radishes, 10; lettuce, 20; peas, 100; string beans, 100; dwarf limas, 50; sweet corn, 400; chard and kale, for family use, 50 each; early potatoes, 100; late potatoes, 600; cabbage, 150; cauliflower, 50; onions, beets and carrots, 200 each; celery, 100; parsnips, 125; rutabagas, 75; saffron, 100.

For chicken feed: Sunflower, 100; chard and kale, 150 each; mangold-wurzel, 200; field corn in rest of available space.—Country Gentleman.

FOODS TASTE BETTER COOKED—TOBACCO TASTES BETTER TOASTED

Since the day of the caveman, who liked his meat raw, civilization has learned a lot about the scientific treatment of the things we eat.

Naturally none of us would now prefer to have our meat raw, our potatoes as they come from the ground, our coffee unroasted.

And naturally follows the great discovery recently made by the American Tobacco Co.—that tobacco tastes better TOASTED!

This wonderful new idea—simple like all great inventions—was first used in producing the famous LUCKY STRIKE Cigarette—made of toasted Burley tobacco.

Burley has a mellow flavor, entirely different from the tobacco usually used for cigarettes. It is a pipe tobacco and LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes taste like a pipe. Adv.

Correct.

"Where did we get that word Satan?"

"Oh, that's merely an Old Nick name."—Boston Transcript.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

Lots of women haters are afraid to mention it to their wives.

A man is always known by the company that refuses to keep him.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than May 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to:

U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

DENVER, COLORADO; CHEYENNE, WYOMING

A Consolation.

"My friend, the photographer, was firmly refused by the lady he asked to marry him."

"Well, he had something to console him. At least, he secured a good negative."

Used to 'Em.

"Do you suppose we'll ever have gas attacks in this country?"

"Good heavens, man, aren't we accustomed to congress and legislatures in session?"

Mean.

"All that I am I owe to my wife."

"Yes, I've been told you married her for her money."

Trust not your enemies; there are few faithful enemies.

Nobody ever regrets having done the right thing.

Lend Him A Hand

BUY LIBERTY BONDS

For **PATRIOTISM**

"Actions speak louder than words—Act—Don't Talk—Buy Now"

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.

Buy **SAPOLIO**

For **ECONOMY**

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Get under the Shower of Gold

coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre and raise from 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers

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

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

THE HOME OF Bevo THE BEVERAGE



ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS.

The universal popularity of Bevo made it necessary to erect this building, the largest of its character in the world. Covers two city blocks. Floor space 26 acres. A basement 30 feet high containing 13 tracks each to accommodate ten freight cars. Will employ 2,500 people and have a bottling capacity of two million bottles daily, equal to 140 car loads, on an eight hour day basis.

147

Fort Stanton

The Honor Flag for the Third Liberty Loan is now proudly flying in front of the Commander's private office.

Thos. Powell left Wednesday to take a government position at Louisville.

Mrs. Sitton went to attend the closing exercises at Tularosa.

A Red Cross dance will be held at the Fort on Saturday night.

Mrs. Leech went to Ohio to attend her brother's funeral.

The Rev. Mr. Hoering, after having finished his stay at Capitan, spent Monday visiting at Fort Stanton, where he held services.

On Monday Dr. Francis Ashford and wife arrived from Chicago, where the doctor was formerly engaged in the work of the Public Health Service.

Mrs. Rouff and son, Kemp, together with Mrs. Herbert Rhodes left for Natchez, Miss., where Mrs. Rouff's parents reside.

Chaplain Lederle visited Lincoln last week to attend the school meeting and returned to the Fort accompanied by County Superintendent Koonce and Asst. State Supt. Conway, who conferred with Major McKeon about the advisability of appointing a teacher at Stanton.

Mrs. Lewis was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Tittsworth for the week and last week.

Mr. Ferguson came back from El Paso last week and will remain indefinitely.

A very able male choir is being successfully organized for the non-sectarian services which are held at the Fort every Sunday night.

The bridge luncheon given last Thursday by Mrs. F. H. McKeon in honor of Mrs. Rouff, was one of the most successful social events of the season. By way of innovation the luncheon was served in cafeteria style, each lady serving her own sweet

self from a most gorgeously arrayed table of refreshments. The festive decorations were becomingly arranged in gay spring colors and apple blossoms added not a little to the vernal effect, while lighted candles gave the glow & warmth so essential to the perfect finish. The afternoon was spent at Bridge.

Ancho

Mrs. Clarence Moore has been on the sick list the past few weeks but is improving at the present writing.

Prof. and Mrs. May were in Carrizozo a couple of days this week having repairs done on their car.

Messrs. Carter and the Misses Harvel and Stokes were in attendance at the Red Cross dance at White Oaks Saturday night and report the usual good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wanson have moved from the Yancey house to their own residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley and family are off for a vacation and will visit points in Oklahoma and Kansas before their return, they expect to make quite a stay at each parental home. Their friends in Ancho will miss them very much in social circles while they are away.

Mrs. Downey was called to the bedside of her father, who lives in Illinois, last week. She expects to return home in a few weeks.

The new section house at Tecolote is nearing completion and is quite an addition to that little place.

Mr. Carrey and two little sons visited at the Russell home in Carrizozo last Saturday and Sunday.

Sam Fambrough was in Corona on business last Friday.

There will be a big dance at Corona next Saturday night, May 18th. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee will be served.

Mrs. Perkins is preparing to spend the summer months with her daughter in Texas.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., April 8, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Mauda A. Harris, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Dec. 8, 1913, made H. E. No. 02605, for N. 1/4, Section 6, Township 33-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on May 20, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Truman A. Spencer, George Huston, Joe Stratton, Peter Johnson, all of Carrizozo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Apr. 18—May 17.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., April 18, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Walter J. Fetter, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Dec. 10, 1913, made H. E. No. 02710, for N. 1/4, Section 17, Township 33-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on May 27, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Allen Brown, Lorinda B. Spelman, Henry West and James W. Baxter, all of Carrizozo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

April 26—May 24.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., April 19, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Harriet Melvers, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on June 6, 1913 and January 20, 1918, made Original and Additional H. E. entries, 02701 and 02823, for NE 1/4, and SE 1/4, Section 20, Township 33-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on May 28, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Merritt U. Finley, Norrie O. Fink, James Byron and Ernest H. Matthews, all of Carrizozo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

April 28—May 26.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., April 8, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Minnie Gertrude Ayres, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on August 1, 1913, made H. E. No. 02703, for NE 1/4, Sec. 10, N. 1/4, W. 1/4, Sec. 11, Township 33-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, at his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on May 30, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emma A. Flower, Lola Rowden, Lester Bates, Oscar Rowden, all of Carrizozo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Apr. 19—May 17.

Recognize the food value in milk and buy your milk from pure bred tested Jersey cows. Also whipping and coffee cream fresh daily. Carrizozo Dairy, H. Dixon, Prop. 5-10-31

Want Ads give results.

Revival Services at the Methodist Church

Rev. J. C. Jones, of Albuquerque, will preach a series of sermons at the Methodist church beginning Sunday, May 19 at 11 o'clock a. m. Brother Jones is a man of common sense, deeply religious and one of the best preachers of the New Mexico Conference. You will enjoy his messages and the special music. Come let us labor together that our town may be a better place in which to live and rear our children.

R. H. LEWELLING.

Methodist Church

Rev. B. H. Lewelling, Pastor Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. The school is the best in its history. Come help make it better.

Rev. J. C. Jones, of Albuquerque, will preach Sunday morning and night. He will also preach through the week. Each service will be a treat.

Epworth League at 7:15 p. m. Come be one of the finest young people's organizations in the state.

Important Instructions

All Chairmen of Auxiliaries and Knitting Societies, will please take notice of the new instructions for knitting socks. Socks should be purled four and one half inches at top; knit plain, six and one half inches; knit heel three inches; turn heel according to Red Cross instructions; after turning heel, knit eight or nine inches; narrow the toe on each side to nine stitches on the two needles, or eighteen stitches in all; take off according to instructions; when finished, socks should measure fourteen inches from the top, to the bottom of the heel; the foot should measure eleven inches in length at the least.

Buy for cash and save money Nice Large White Potatoes per cwt. \$2.25. — Carrizozo Trading Co.

Catholic Church

Rev. J. H. (Jaw), Pastor

On Sunday, May 19th there will be Mass at 8 a. m., preaching in English; and at 9:30 a. m., preaching in Spanish.

Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer" at the Crystal

Mark Twain's boy hero, Tom Sawyer, has long held a unique place in literature, and many of his admirers will be glad to hear that clever young Jack Pickford, of Paramount pictures, has at last brought the real Tom to life on the screen. His impersonation is vivid and drawn with the sure masterful touches that he gave to "Freckles"; Booth Tarkington's the hero of "Seventeen"; and "The Dummy". "Tom Sawyer" will be seen at the Crystal Theatre on Saturday, May 18th.

For the Red Cross

Last week and again this week News' advertisers have given their regular space for the benefit of the Red Cross—the War Fund Drive. By reference to the big page advertisements, last week and this, it will be seen how liberal to a worthy cause have been the business men of Capitan, Corona and Carrizozo. The business men of the county are furnishing the advertisement for the drive. There were no funds to meet the advertising cost, but the generosity of our advertisers met the situation, gave their space for two weeks to aid this worthy cause.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 5, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Crawford, of Roswell, Texas, one of the heirs of John T. Crawford, deceased, who, on March 15, 1916, made H. E. No. 03473, for S. 1/4, Section 24, Township 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Mary C. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, at her office, at Corona, N. M., on June 20, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Patrick H. Buchanan, Philip H. Morison, James M. Jolly and James P. Jolly, all of Corona, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

May 17—June 14.

Captain Quesenberry

New Mexico pauses to salute the spirit of Captain Joseph Quesenberry, whose body lies in a soldier's grave upon one of the battlefields of Europe.

It was his honor to be one of the first Americans to go into the front line trenches. It was his honor to belong to the first detachment to capture a German machine gun and German prisoners. It was his honor to be commended for his conduct by General Pershing, commander-in-chief of the American Expeditionary Forces. Finally, it was his honor to give his life in the struggle for the freedom of the world.

By birth he belonged to Las Cruces, but the high courage of his heart makes his memory the common property of New Mexico, the United States and the Allied Cause. There ought to be no grieving for him whose privilege it has been to uphold the best traditions of his state and his country, and in so doing, to die in action under the Stars and Stripes. — N. M. War News.

Classified Advertisements

WANTED—Baby Calves, State price. Address, Box 156 Carrizozo, N. M. 5-3-61

Full line of new canvases "Keds" just the thing for Summer footwear at Ziegler Bros.

For Sale—Yearling and two year old Hereford bulls. The Tittsworth Co. Capitan.

See the lovely silk and Jersey Cloth Dresses Ziegler Bros. are receiving daily.

We pay the highest prices for hides and pelts. Ziegler Bros.

Bevo the National soft drink—Buy it by the case—Order a case today. — Carrizozo Trading Co.

FOR SALE—Small house furnished, also Ford auto. Call at News office. 5-10-18

Bevo is pure and healthful and recommended by physicians. Get a case today. — Carrizozo Trading Co.