

6-14-1918

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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, JUNE 14, 1918.

NUMBER 24

Red Cross Field Secretary Visits Chapter

H. E. Tinney of Denver, one of the field secretaries of the Red Cross, was in Carrizozo Wednesday for a conference with the executive committee of the local Chapter. The field secretary went over all phases of Red Cross work, much of which the Chapter was acquainted with and engaged in, and also additional work, entirely new to this chapter.

The most important innovation for this chapter will be the establishment of a Red Cross canteen, which the chapter agreed to undertake at the urgent solicitation of the secretary. The Red Cross canteen service will consist in serving light refreshments to soldiers passing through to encampments or to the front. This will entail a great deal of work and an outlay of considerable money, as well, but headquarters request the service, other chapters are doing it and, of course, the Lincoln County Chapter will not be found wanting. This work will be carried on by donation and every locality in the county will be asked to aid in the work.

A committee was appointed to have charge of the matter, to provide funds, to appoint additional committees and to handle the entire work. W. H. Osborn, Mrs. Lin Brannum, Mrs. G. J. Dingwall, O. W. Bamberger and Mrs. S. G. Allen were named as the committee.

The Home Service work had previously been arranged when Field Secretary Miss Kinney visited the chapter last Saturday. Attorney Geo. B. Barber and Miss Grace Jones were appointed chairman and secretary of this committee, and they have the work well in hand. This work will be enlarged constantly and will receive the constant attention of this committee.

Many other matters were gone over, knitting, sewing, bandages, home service relief, etc. In the knitting, for instance, the chapter was notified to send six pair of socks with every sweater. The excessive number of socks required was due to the service of our men in the trenches. The experience of the French and English is that "Trench Feet" is one of their sources of great loss. This danger can be overcome by the use of heavy yarn socks, with sufficient numbers that will permit changes often. The chapter was, therefore, urged to redouble its efforts in the knitting line, particularly, and branches throughout the county, all forming part of the chapter, will be requested to speed up the work along the lines required by the National body.

At the request of the chapter, Mr. Tinney addressed a good crowd at the Crystal Theatre that night. Mr. Tinney is a rapid speaker, and said much in a short space of time. He spoke of the necessity for speeding up all war work, because of the increased number of American soldiers on the battle front, the growing casualty list and destitution of refugees who are our allies. He spoke of the good influence the Red Cross exerted among our allies and the necessity for that influence to be exerted in our country to keep up the spirit of our own people in order that our soldiers may receive every support and at the same time encourage the allies to keep up the fight. It is a great work and the speaker made it plain what the duty of every American was.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore returned last Saturday from Chicago, where they had spent a month.

Death Claims Young Lady

Miss Mina Louise Coe died Sunday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Coe, Glencoe, following an illness of only a few hours. Notwithstanding every care that could be given and the hasty summoning of a physician, the cold hand of death was laid upon her brow and she passed into eternity before the arrival of medical assistance.

Miss Coe was born at Glencoe. Her parents were among the earliest settlers in the county, having resided on the Ruidoso since the latter seventies. Besides her parents, Miss Coe is survived by two brothers, Will T. and George L., and a sister, Mrs. Elzy Perry.

Miss Coe had been secretary of the Glencoe auxiliary of the Red Cross, and was most active in mercy work. She will be greatly missed not only by the Glencoe auxiliary but by the Lincoln County Chapter, because of her loyalty to the principles of the organization and her untiring efforts to meet every obligation imposed. Much more we could say of the activities and influences of the life of devotion of this young lady whose death has left a home desolate and cast a gloom over the entire community; but an intimate friend of the family has furnished the News with an extended notice which will appear next week, having been received too late for this week. The News joins the many friends of the family throughout the county in extending its sincere sympathy.

"On the cold cheek of death
Smiles and roses are blending,
And beauty immortal
Awakes from the tomb."

44 Registered

The complete list of young men who registered on the 5th, with their post office addresses, appears below:

1. Cruz Otero, Encinosa.
- Daniel McKinley, Encinosa.
- Eladio Salis, Hondo.
- Pedro T. Gonzales, Hondo.
- Ramon Chavez, San Patricio.
- Floud E. Claunch, Carrizozo.
- Thos. Jennings, Parsons.
- Milton Samuel, Carrizozo.
- Lester Greer, Oscurro.
10. Diamond Hughes, Carrizozo.
- Luis Baca Torres, Hondo.
- Arthur M. Fleming, Ancho.
- Porfirio Chavez, Jr., Carrizozo.
- Joe West, Carrizozo.
- George G. Buckner, Jicarilla.
- James Albert Carter, Ancho.
- Ellis Leslie, White Oaks.
- George E. Melton, Corona.
- Doyle Rentfrow, Carrizozo.
20. Leonard P. Hickman, Corona.
- Juan Muney, Corona.
- Johnnie Boxworth, Corona.
- Tillman A. Burch, Capitán.
- David Marrufo, Capitán.
- Lewis E. Cummins, Capitán.
- William H. Spillers, Lincoln.
- Marcosio Carabajal, Jicarilla.
- Martin Bartlett, Lincoln.
- James A. Hoffman, Carrizozo.
30. Roderick G. Dyer, White Oaks.
- Albert T. Pfingsten, Lincoln.
- Edward Foss, Ft. Stanton.
- Robt B Robinson, Ft. Stanton.
- Ernest P. Campbell, Picacho.
- Roman Pineda, Picacho.
- William A. Howard, Capitán.
- Alfredo Romero, Rabenton.
- Roy R. Baird, Carrizozo.
- Adolfo Maes, Arabela.
40. Raverio M. Sanchez, Glencoe.
- Marino Montoya, Arabela.
- A. H. Sautsberry, Ruidoso.
- George K. Cook, Arabela.
44. Pablo Warner, Carrizozo.

Mrs. Fred Pfingsten is in Pennsylvania, attending the commencement exercises of institutions where a son and daughter have been attending school. The son graduates this year.

Treatment and Prevention of Oak Brush Poison

Because of the fact that there is absolutely no pasture in parts of the county except that furnished by oak brush, several thousand head of cattle are suffering from what is known as oak brush poison. This is not a poison but stock merely suffer from impaction after they have eaten brush without getting other forage.

Preventative measures are much better and more successful than waiting until stock get down before taking any action. This can be accomplished by mixing one part of Glaubers salts with five parts of common salt and placing it in parts of the pasture where cattle are accustomed to come for salt. This will insure them from getting down as it keeps their digestive tract in good condition thru the year.

If an animal is sick before she is discovered a drench of from one to two pounds of Glaubers salts should be given at once, the amount determined by the condition she is in, this should be followed by a powerful heart stimulant such as a strychnine, digitalis and belladonna. A cow tolerates twenty times the human dose and in some instances as high as sixty times but twenty is a happy medium. A druggist can therefore fix up a dose proportionately larger. This should be given in the form of a drench.

Glaubers salts can be secured at Rolland Drug Store, Carrizozo in the near future as they have ordered it to meet this emergency. I would advise that all cattlemen with affected stock or who have shinnery in their pastures use either the preventative or the treatment as shinnery will be eaten much more this year than in average years because of the lack of range.

Notes of County

Industrial Clubs

Elizabeth A. Gumm, County Club Leader. Mrs. Elizabeth C. Koger, Assistant State Leader of the Boys' and Girls' Industrial Clubs, made a trip of inspection and inspiration in this county last week accompanied by Mrs. Gumm, County Leader, and County Agent Stilling.

Change in the train schedule made it impossible for Mrs. Koger to meet with the Capitán, Lincoln, or Farmerville clubs. At the last place every member with their leader, Mrs. Nellie Zamora, was present to greet her.

Interesting meetings were held at Idlewilde, Picacho, Hondo, Glencoe, and Nogal Mesa. Senator and Mrs. Tully royally entertained the party at Glencoe.

Alto girls found it impossible to meet in the morning, so will have an afternoon meeting this week.

Mrs. Koger spoke to the Junior Red Cross in Carrizozo explaining to them that the sewing project of the Industrial Club work was separate and distinct from the making of refugee garments, but credit was given for this worthy work on the completion of the regular club lessons.

Thursday morning Mrs. Koger addressed the Teachers' Institute on the national, state and county work of this great work for children that has been undertaken by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Catholic Church

Rev. J. H. Girma announces services Sunday, June 16th, mass at 8 a. m. in English, and at 9:30 a. m. in Spanish, at the Catholic church.

Shows Where Harvest Labor is Needed

Beginning with the June 5 issue, the National Weather and Crop Bulletin, published by the Weather Bureau, will contain a series of charts showing where the harvesting of various crops has been commenced, and where they will be ready for harvest one or two weeks in advance. Reports on the ripening of crops are made to the section directors of the Weather Bureau in each state, and are telegraphed by them to the central office Tuesday forenoon. The published information is forwarded promptly to the office of farm management, and is used in anticipating labor needs in different parts of the country. In a normal season ripening, and consequently the harvesting, of winter wheat moves northward over the Great Plains region at an average rate of twenty miles a day. This rate may be decreased by cool, cloudy weather, or hastened by hot, sunshiny conditions. The National Weather and Crop Bulletin shows the rainfall, temperature, and sunshine prevailing during the week preceding and the effect of these conditions upon general vegetation.

Boys Volunteer for Farm Work

It is estimated that 3,000 Chicago boys will volunteer to do farm work this season. Those who have offered their services have been given a course of training. The campaign to register and place this labor has been carried on by a farm-help specialist of the U. S. Department of Agriculture co-operating with the labor committee of the State Council of Defense.

Better Farming in South

Here is good news from the agricultural front in Southern Alabama. Four years ago not a carload of hogs was shipped from 17 counties in that section of the state. In the year ending April 1, 1918, 3,352 carloads of hogs were shipped from these 17 counties. This change, illustrating the better balanced agriculture made necessary by boll-weevil ravages, is accredited by officials of the states relations service to the efforts of the county agents of the department and the state agricultural colleges in demonstrating hog production to farmers and showing them how to ship hogs co-operatively.

Has Foot Amputated

Albert Pfingsten, who was brought to the Paden hospital three weeks ago, having suffered a serious injury to his foot, after a long effort on the part of the physician to save the injured member, had the foot amputated Wednesday. Dr. Johnson was the attending surgeon and reports his patient doing nicely. The friends of Mr. Pfingsten deeply sympathize with him and his family in the loss sustained.

City Workers Enrolls in Harvest Work

Many thousands of men and boys who have enrolled for emergency work on farms during the rush of harvest will be trained for the service in courses offered by Y. M. C. A. organizations and athletic clubs in response to a request of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Long trains of empty coaches are daily going west. This would indicate a movement of troops from the west to the east coast.

Government Insurance Checks

Checks for the April allotments of pay and Government insurance for the families of dependents of soldiers were mailed out from Washington on Friday, May 24. Failure to receive a check due in all probability means that there is some error in the payee's address, and the matter should be taken up immediately with the War Risk Insurance Bureau at Washington.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Coe and family wish to express their sincere thanks to Mrs. J. V. Tully and Harold P. Clarke; as well as to their many friends and neighbors for the aid and sympathy given them during their recent bereavement. They also wish to express their appreciation for the beautiful floral offerings sent by Mr. W. C. Davidson, Miss Helena and Wilbur Coe, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bonnell, and Mrs. F. A. Miller.

Mrs. Geo. J. Dingwall visited El Paso this week.

Allen Enemy Women Have to Register

In accordance with a proclamation issued by the president, alien enemy women must register throughout the United States. The date for the beginning of the registration has been fixed for June 17. The requirements are similar to that of the registration of alien male enemies which took place earlier in the year, the principal exception being that all female alien enemies 14 years of age and over must register.

In all non-urban areas the registration will be done by the postmasters. Failure to register will constitute a serious offense and every one subject to the terms of the law and the proclamation should promptly present themselves at their respective registering places.

Percy Buchanan Better

Percy Buchanan, who was operated on for appendicitis by Dr. Johnson at the Paden hospital the 1st of the month, is doing fine, and will go to El Paso in a few days.

About the Selling of a Remarkable Stock of

Millinery HALF PRICE AND LESS

\$10.00 to \$12.50 Trimmed Hats	\$6.00
go at	
\$6.00 to \$8.00 Trimmed Hats	3.50
go at	
\$4.00 to \$5.00 Trimmed Hats	2.50
go at	

A Big Line of Children and Misses Hats at Just Half Price

Latest Ideas in Large Dress Shapes and Close Fitting Hats

Sale Opens Saturday, the 8th

DON'T BE LAST, BE FIRST

Ziegler Bros.

BUY YOUR FORD NOW

Cars are hard to obtain at present, so come in and figure with us while we have them on hand.

Bring your repair work to us. We are better equipped than ever to do your work. No delays, prompt service.

All Work Absolutely Guaranteed

and prices are standard authorized by the Ford Co.

We carry at all times a complete line of Ford parts and accessories

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

Western Garage

Our Terms Cash

"OVER THE TOP"

By An American Arthur Guy Empey
Soldier Who Went Machine Gunner, Serving in France

Copyright 1917, by Arthur Guy Empey

EMPEY AND A COMRADE HAVE EXCITING EXPERIENCE WHILE ON LISTENING POST DUTY.

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 "cottons." 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 fails, that death lurks always in the trenches. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Much attention is required by wounded men from the corps of doctors and nurses. On listening post duty.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

If a man is killed he is buried, and the responsibility of the government ceases, excepting for the fact that his people receive a pension. But if a man is wounded it takes three men from the firing line, the wounded man and two men to carry him to the rear to the advanced first-aid post. Here he is attended by a doctor, perhaps assisted by two R. A. M. C. men. Then he is put into a motor ambulance, manned by a crew of two or three. At the field hospital, where he generally goes under an anesthetic, either to have his wounds cleaned or to be operated on, he requires the services of about three to five persons. From this point another ambulance ride impresses more men in his service, and then at the ambulance train, another corps of doctors, R. A. M. C. men, Red Cross nurses and the train's crew. From the train he enters the base hospital or casualty clearing station, where a good-sized corps of doctors, nurses, etc., are kept busy. Another ambulance journey is next in order—this time to the hospital ship. He crosses the channel, arrives in Blyth—more ambulances and perhaps a ride for five hours on an English Red Cross train with its crew of Red Cross workers, and at last he reaches the hospital. Generally he stays from two to six months, or longer, in this hospital. From here he is sent to a convalescent home for six weeks.

If by wounds he is unfitted for further service, he is discharged, given a pension, or committed to a soldiers' home for the rest of his life—and still the expense piles up. When you realize that all the ambulances, trains and ships, not to mention the man power, used in transporting a wounded man, could be used for supplies, ammunition and re-enforcements for the troops at the front, it will not appear strange that from a strictly military standpoint, a dead man is sometimes better than a live one (if wounded).

Not long after the first digging party, our general decided, after a careful tour of inspection of the communication trenches, upon "an ideal spot," as he termed it, for a machine-gun emplacement; took his map, made a dot on it, and as he was wont, wrote "dig here," and the next night we dug.

There were twenty in the party, myself included. Armed with picks, shovels and empty sandbags we arrived at the "ideal spot" and started digging. The moon was very bright, but we did not care as we were well out of sight of the German lines.

We had gotten about three feet down, when the fellow next to me, after a mighty stroke with his pick, let go of the handle, and plucked his nose with his thumb and forefinger, at the same time letting out the explosion, "Gott strafe me pink, I'm bloody well guessed, not 'alf I ain't." I quickly turned in his direction with an inquiring look, at the same instant reaching for my gas bag. I soon found out what was ailing him. One whiff was enough and I lost no time in also plucking my nose. The stench was awful. The rest of the digging party dropped their picks and shovels and bent it for the weather side of that solitary pick. The officer came over and inquired why the work had suddenly ceased, holding our noses, we simply pointed in the direction of the smell. He went over to the pick, immediately clasped his hand over his nose, made an "about turn" and came back. Just then our captain came along and investigated, but after about a minute said we had better carry on with the digging, that he did not see why we should have stopped as the odor was very faint, but if necessary he would allow us our gas helmets while digging. He would stay and see the thing through, but he had to report back to brigade headquarters immediately. We wished that we were capitalists and also had a date at brigade headquarters. With our gas helmets on we again attacked that hole and uncovered the decomposed body of a German; the pick was sticking in his chest. One of the men fainting, I was that one. Upon this our lieutenant halted proceedings and sent word back to headquarters and word came back that after we filled in the hole we could knock off for the night. This was welcome tidings to us, because—

Next day the general changed the dot on his map and another emplacement was completed the following night.

The odor from the dug-up, decomposed human body has an effect which is hard to describe. It first produces a nauseating feeling, which, especially after eating, causes vomiting. This reflexes you temporarily, but soon a weakening sensation follows, which leaves you limp as a dishrag. Your spirits are at their lowest ebb and you feel a sort of hopelessness and a mad desire to escape it all, to get to the open fields and the perfume of the flowers in Blighty. There is a sharp, prickling sensation in the nostrils, which reminds one of breathing coal gas through a radiator in the floor, and you want to sneeze, but cannot. This was the effect on me, surrounded by a vague horror of the awfulness of the thing and an ever-recurring reflection that, perhaps I, sooner or later, would be in such a state and be brought to light by the blow of a pick in the hands of some Tommy on a digging party.

Several times I have experienced this odor, but never could get used to it; the enervating sensation was always present. It made me hate war and wonder why such things were countenanced by civilization, and all the spice and glory of the conflict would disappear, leaving the grim reality. But after leaving the spot and filling your lungs with deep breaths of pure, fresh air, you forget and once again want to be "up and at them."

CHAPTER XV.

Listening Post.

It was six in the morning when we arrived at our rest billets, and we were allowed to sleep until noon; that is, if we wanted to go without our breakfast. For sixteen days we remained



Entrance to a Dugout.

In rest billets, digging roads, drilling, and other fatigues, and then back into the front-line trench.

Nothing happened that night, but the next afternoon I found out that a bomber is general utility man in a section.

About five o'clock in the afternoon our lieutenant came down the trench and stopping in front of a bunch of us on the fire step, with a broad grin on his face, asked:

"Who is going to volunteer for listening post tonight? I need two men."

It is needless to say no one volunteered, because it is anything but a cushy job. I began to feel uncomfortable as I knew it was getting around for my turn. Sure enough, with another grin, he said:

"Empey, you and Wheeler are due, so come down into my dugout for instructions at six o'clock."

Just as he left and was going around a traverse, Fritz turned loose with a machine gun and the bullets ripped the sandbags right over his head. It gave me great pleasure to see him duck against the parapet. He was getting a taste of what we would get later out in front.

Then, of course, it began to rain. I knew it was the forerunner of a miserable night for us. Every time I had to go out in front, it just naturally

rained. Old Jupiter Pluvius must have had it in for me.

At six we reported for instructions. They were simple and easy. All we had to do was to crawl out into No Man's Land, lie on our bellies with our ears to the ground and listen for the tap, tap of the German engineers or sappers who might be tunneling under No Man's Land to establish a mine-head beneath our trench.

Of course, in our orders we were told not to be captured by German patrols or reconnoitering parties. Lots of breath was wasted on the western front giving silly cautions.

As soon as it was dark, Wheeler and I crawled to our post which was about halfway between the lines. It was raining bucketfuls, the ground was a sea of sticky mud and clung to us like glue.

We took turns in listening with our ears to the ground. I would listen for twenty minutes while Wheeler would be on the qui vive for German patrols.

We each wore a wristwatch, and believe me, neither one of us did over twenty minutes. The rain soaked us to the skin and our ears were full of mud.

Every few minutes a bullet would crack overhead or a machine gun would traverse back and forth.

Then all firing suddenly ceased. I whispered to Wheeler, "Keep your eye skinned, mate; most likely Fritz has a patrol out—that's why the Boches have stopped firing."

We were each armed with a rifle and bayonet and three Mills bombs to be used for defense only.

I had my ear to the ground. All of a sudden I heard faint, dull thuds. In a low but excited voice I whispered to Wheeler, "I think they are mining, listen."

He put his ear to the ground and in an unsteady voice spoke into my ear:

"Yank, that's a patrol and it's heading our way. For God's sake keep still."

I was as still as a mouse and was scared stiff.

Hardly breathing and with eyes trying to pierce the inky blackness, we waited. I would have given a thousand pounds to have been safely in my dugout.

Then we plainly heard footsteps and our hearts stood still.

A dark form suddenly loomed up in front of me; it looked as big as the Woolworth building. I could hear the blood rushing through my veins and it sounded as loud as Niagara falls.

Forms seemed to emerge from the darkness. There were seven of them in all. I tried to wish them away. I never wished harder in my life. They muttered a few words in German and melted into the blackness. I didn't stop wishing either.

All of a sudden we heard a stumble, a muddy splash, and a muttered "Donner und Blitzen." One of the Boches had tumbled into a shell hole. Neither of us laughed. At that time—it didn't strike us as funny.

About twenty minutes after the Germans had disappeared something from the rear grabbed me by the foot. I nearly fainted with fright. It was a welcome whisper in a cockney accent. "I s'y, myte, we've come to relieve you."

Wheeler and I crawled back to our trench; we looked like wet hens and felt worse. After a wig of rum we were soon fast asleep on the fire step in our wet clothes.

The next morning I was as stiff as a poker and every joint ached like a bad tooth, but I was still alive, so it did not matter.

CHAPTER XVI.

Battery D 238.

The day after this I received the glad tidings that I would occupy the machine gunners' dugout right near the advanced artillery observation post. This dugout was a roony affair, dry as tinder, and real rats in it. These rats had been made by the R. E.'s who had previously occupied the dugout. I was the first to enter and promptly made a signboard with my name and number on it and suspended it from the foot of the most comfortable cot therein.

In the trenches it is always "first come, first served," and this is lived up to by all.

Two R. E. A. men (Royal Field Artillery) from the nearby observation post were allowed the privilege of stopping in this dugout when off duty.

One of these men, Bombardier Wilson by name, who belonged to Battery D 238, seemed to take a liking to me, and I returned the feeling.

In two days' time we were pretty chummy, and he told me how his battery in the early days of the war had put over a stunt on Old Pepper, and had gotten away with it.

I will endeavor to give the story as far as memory will permit in his own words:

Despite the excellent targets men are not allowed to shell Fritz, Empey relates in next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ELOQUENCE IN BRIEF WORDS

General Pershing May Be Said to Hold the Record, but There Have Been Some Others.

There are many four-minute war-time speakers, but so far as known there has been but one four-word war-time speech. That was the sententious utterance credited to General Pershing. It was delivered at the tomb of Lafayette on the first of last September in the presence of a number of distinguished persons who crowded about the flower-covered grave in the quiet old cemetery.

"Lafayette, we are here!" said General Pershing.

There are other sententious speeches in the annals, but it is doubtful if one can be found that combines as much sentiment with its brevity.

An exchange recalls a remarkably brief dedication speech uttered by Richard Messfield on the occasion of the opening of the Garrick theater in Philadelphia. The eminent exponent of the drama took no advantage of the opportunity afforded him. He came to the front, cast a complacent glance at the expectant throng and then gracefully waved his arm and said:

"I dedicate this building to theatrical art."

This was very nearly as brief as the ordinary boat christening. Which recalls an incident that happened many years ago at one of Cleveland's early-day shipyards. It introduced a peculiar combination of brevity and novelty.

A big schooner—they were all wooden boats at that time—was ready for her first dip into the waters of the Cuyahoga.

A pretty young woman, a relative of the owner, had been selected to swing the bottle of wine against the prow of the boat and say, "I christen thee J. G. Frothingham," if that was its name.

Everything was in readiness. The last prop awaited the final blow, the bottle was poised in air. The yard manager waved his hand. The bottle struck the side of the ship.

Unhappily, there was a defect in the glass. The bottle collapsed in an unexpected manner and threw its contents all over the young woman's nice white frock. Consequently what she said was this:

"I christen thee—good gracious!" And the staunch three-master Good Gracious gracefully slid into the water.

Save Milk and Save Lives.

Whipped cream desserts and lots of butter on bread mean that milk which babies need is being sacrificed to pamper adult appetites.

The children's bureau of the United States department of labor is trying to save 100,000 lives of young children during this second year of the war. Clean milk is a food babies must have to thrive; if they are not bottle-fed their mothers need to drink it for them.

With the appalling rise in the price of grain, and the scarcity of labor, farmers are selling off their cows and not nearly so much milk is being produced as heretofore. This in face of the fact that malnutrition of little children means certain death to thousands—lives needed to replace the awful waste of war.

In order to save whole milk, both England and Italy have curtailed the sale of cream and butter. Surely every community in the United States will exert itself to control the price of milk so that it may not fall to reach the children in homes where the income is pitifully small, and will use the contents of the morning milk bottle very sparingly until our sick soldiers are plentifully supplied.—By Heloise Lovewell of the Vigilantes.

"Green Balls."

The Germans are great lovers of fireworks, and perhaps no one sees as much of these as the flyer by night over the Hun lines.

There is one device, above all, which is most interesting and inexplicable, as well as being extraordinarily beautiful. This is known variously as "flaming onions," "chain rockets" and "green balls." It consists of long chains of brilliantly luminous balls, a bright emerald in color, which rush upward from the ground in lines of thirty or forty, or even more, and which are chiefly fired at allied machines when on bombing raids at night. The green balls form light relief and take the airman's nervousness and strain away.

Parcel Post by Motor.

One of the biggest steps yet taken in the introduction of motor trucks as a city-to-city carrier results from the decision of the postoffice department to establish numerous parcel post motor truck routes. These have already been surveyed and aggregated between 3,000 and 4,000 miles in length, with shorter routes. One chain of routes extends from Portland, Me., to New Orleans, and another through the middle western states, while still others connect principal cities on the Pacific coast. It is hoped that the operation of these routes and of others to be established will materially aid in the distribution and in the lowering of the cost of food products.

Har Kind of Menaces.

During a session in the primary room at one of the local schools recently, one of the scholars "broke out." The teacher sent her home with a note to the effect that she believed the child had measles, but "perhaps only German measles." When "o mother road that part of the note, the child screamed out:

"I don't like that old teacher! I haven't got German measles. I got Merica public measles!"—Indianapolis News.

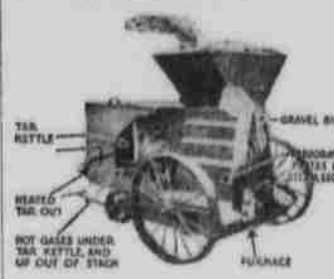
FOR BETTER ROADS

TAR AND GRAVEL AP-ARATUS

Device invented by New Jersey Manufacturer for Heating Materials for Pavements.

Emulating the famous hunter of the olden days who killed two birds with one stone, a New Jersey manufacturer has recently brought out a combination tar and gravel heater that heats these two dissimilar materials quite independently but with one operation. The device, which is shown in the accompanying illustration, is particularly fitted for street paving where block pavements with tar joints are laid.

The apparatus consists of two main parts, a rectangular tar kettle and a Y-shaped gravel bin, with a furnace extending beneath both parts, from one end to the other. The furnace is fired from the gravel end of the device. The smoke and gases escape through an ordinary stove pipe in the kettle end. The inside of the gravel



Combination Tar and Gravel Heating Device in Operation.

heater is triangular shaped while the outside is made up in steps consisting of perforated metal plates. The Y-shaped top acts as a reservoir bin and the gravel feeds down the steps and out at the bottom. The perforations in the step plates allow the moisture in the gravel to escape readily as it is turned into steam by the heat of the fire, thereby making it possible to heat both tar and gravel.—Popular Science Monthly.

BENEFIT OF SHADE TREES

In Wisconsin Owner Is Given Annual Bounty of Three Cents for Each Rod of Highway.

The Wisconsin law provides that financial consideration may be given by the state to people who plant and cultivate trees by the roadside. Every person along or through whose lands a highway passes may plant and cultivate on one or both sides of the road where he shall own land, trees of such varieties as commonly grow at least 40 feet high. These must be set two rods or less apart and in a row within eight feet of the outer line of the highway.

When such trees reach 12 feet in height the superintendent of highways shall give the owner upon request a certificate accepting the trees as public shade trees. Thereafter they belong to the public and are protected as public property, but the title to them or to the fruit they bear belongs to the owner as long as he maintains the trees and replaces such as die. The owner shall receive an annual bounty of three cents for each rod of highway along which such trees are planted on one side and six cents if planted on both sides, to be credited on his highway taxes.

BENEFIT OF IMPROVED ROADS

From Standpoint of Almighty Dollar It Pays Handsome Yearly Dividend to Farmer.

Let everybody awaken to the importance of improving the public road, for improved roads will bring:

Better schools and greater attendance.

Better health and quicker medical attention.

Better farms and more cultivated land.

Better crops and better transportation.

Better social conditions and less isolation.

Better churches and better homes.

Better men and a better nation.

Improved roads have a money value as well as a social value.

Looking at an improved road from the standpoint of the almighty dollar, it is found to pay a handsome dividend each year.

Maintenance of Gravel Roads.

On many trunk highways, a gravel surface would be entirely unsatisfactory, but we must not overlook the fact that on roads carrying comparatively light traffic the annual interest cost of a more substantial pavement may exceed the maintenance cost of gravel.

Durable Roads.

Time-saving, durable roads are now as important as quick-firing guns, and it is high time to speed up construction in order to quicken food delivery.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

May be Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—This Letter Proves It.

West Philadelphia, Pa.—"During the thirty years I have been married, I have been in bad health and had several attacks of nervous prostration until it seemed as if the organs in my whole body were worn out. I was finally persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made a well woman of me. I can now do all my household



and advise all ailing women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I will guarantee they will derive great benefit from it."—Mrs. FRANK FITZGERALD, 25 N. 41st Street, West Philadelphia, Pa.

There are thousands of women everywhere in Mrs. Fitzgerald's condition, suffering from nervousness, backache, headaches, and other symptoms of a functional derangement. It was a grateful spirit for health restored which led her to write this letter so that other women may benefit from her experience and find health as she has done.

For suggestions in regard to your condition write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep After Cuticura

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

They will be the richest at the end of this war who have given the most

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. It takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by dealers everywhere, 25c.—Adv.

Conscientious Guss.

"Enos Dubblehook is the most conscientious gent in town," related the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "The other evening the fellows here in the office were telling funny stories, and Enos got off one about a drunken man meeting a ghost. He strung the yarn out quite a distance, and then, after he had got through and we had all laughed politely, he recollected that a drunken man always says 'Hie!' And so, as he wanted to be perfectly accurate, he told the whole story over again, putting in the missing hiccoughs at the proper intervals. I sometimes think that with a little different education Enos would have made a first-class German spy."—Kansas City Star.

A Literal Translation.

My brother while home from Camp Grant told this incident that happened recently in the camp. Two of the boys in his company were placed in the guardhouse one morning and were surprised to see each other.

One said, "Well, Mac, what you is here for?"

"Why, I'm in here on account of my furlong."

"You don't mean furlong; you mean furlough."

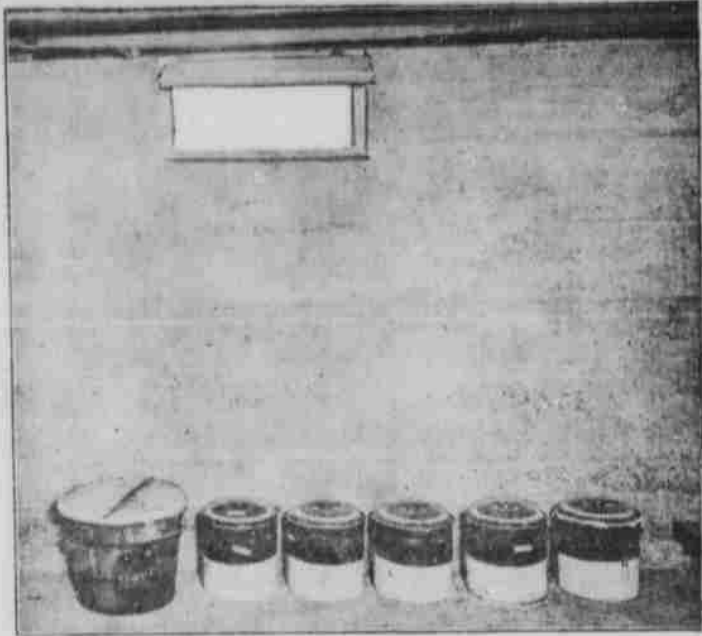
"No, I don't; I went too 'fur' and I stayed too long."—Exchange.

Mistakes are opportunities for learning.—Emerson.

A Bird in the Hand

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

FARM FAMILIES SHOULD EAT MORE EGGS.



Not a Particularly Exciting Picture but it Means About Sixty Dozen Eggs Saved in Water Glass for the Season of Scarcity.

POULTRY PRODUCE FOR FARM FAMILY

Housewife May Feed Twice as Many Eggs as Usual and Still Realize Profit.

CONSUMPTION IS NOT LARGE

More Liberal Use Would Be Beneficial to People by Affording Greater Variety of Diet—Plans to Preserve Eggs.

If any American family is genuinely entitled to the luxury of eating liberally of poultry and eggs, that family is the farm family. Yet the fact remains that farm families are not and have never been liberal consumers of either poultry or eggs.

For the whole country the average yearly consumption of eggs per farm is only 137½ dozen, which would be about 2½ dozen a week. The average yearly consumption of poultry per farm is 60 head, about one bird a week. In a few states, of course, the average consumption runs above these averages. The highest average consumption of eggs in any state is four dozen per week per family, and the highest consumption of poultry in any state is about three birds a week per family.

When the fact is taken into consideration that many farm families eat practically no eggs and very little poultry, it is apparent that some families must necessarily eat much more freely of both poultry and eggs than is indicated by even these highest averages. The maximum consumption of eggs for individual families would run from six to ten dozen a week, and of poultry from four to six head a week. These are not excessive quantities of poultry and eggs for a good-sized farm family, and a general adoption of such practice would be beneficial to the people who live on farms, because it would give them a greater variety of diet than they are accustomed to, would insure fresh meat for at least half the week, and would make the basic cured meat diet of the average farm family less monotonous and, therefore, more beneficial.

More Money for Fewer Eggs.

The consumption of eggs on farms may be greatly increased, while the farm housewife may still receive the benefit of good prices for fresh eggs in the season of scant production. Indeed, such a system can be worked out in a way that will net the farm woman more clear money on her eggs for the year than if she sold them on the generally slipshod false economy system, without consuming any considerable quantity of them at home. That would be true because the entire home consumption would be from eggs laid during the period of heavy production and low prices, while all of the eggs laid during periods of scant production and high prices would be sold. Such a system would work advantageously not only for farm families, but for city people as well, because it would give them a larger supply at possibly more moderate prices during the months when the production of eggs is not abundant. The reasons to that end are not in any sense difficult. The trouble (naturally) is not commensurate with the money benefit derived, to say nothing of the possibly greater benefit of a more liberal egg ration for the family. All that has to be done is to save some of the eggs that are laid during periods of heavy production for consumption during periods of scant production. This does not mean, either, that the farm family must eat all of the stored eggs and give the city family all of the luxury of fresh eggs.

The Widow's Choice

By J. V. Z. BELDEN

(Copyright by The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

An air of suppressed excitement pervaded the little knots of men at the street corners. There was a rumor abroad that for the first time in twelve years the Thirteenth ward would go Democratic, and it was the night before election.

Strange men had been seen for more than a week buttonholing the leaders, and it was a well-known fact that it had been the strong personality of "the Old Man," as he was affectionately called, that had held the ward for the Republicans. When he absolutely refused a renomination for congress, and Barney Mulcahey's name was put up, there were signs of a change of party.

The first caller at the Widow Flynn's saloon that night was Pat Murphy. As he sidled up to the bar the temptation was too great. He kissed the widow on the cheek. The widow bridled up and soundly boxed his ear.

"Take that," she cried, "for an impudent rascal, and Mike not a year dead!"

"Sure now, Peggy," he protested, "you know I'm only waiting for decency's sake, or I'd asked you at the funeral. I've waited now ten years, and it's a long time. Mike was a friend of mine, but I always begrudged him wan thing, and you know what that was."

"Hush your nonsense," she said. "I have work to do this night, and no time for foolin'."

"It's no foolin' to me," he muttered.

"They tell me," continued the widow, "that the Thirteenth's going Democratic. That's a fine way of standin' by 'the Old Man,' I don't think. What do they know of the Dimmycrat? I know him. I lived in his family as second gurl for two years. There's where you see a man, and, Pat Murphy, if he ripinted the party of the old sultan himself I wouldn't vote for him. Now, listen to me, do you work this night for Barney Mulcahey for member of congress, and if he carries the ward Republican, maybe—now, mind you, I say maybe—I'll listen to your nonsense. None of that, now—as he leaned towards her. "And another thing—I may keep a saloon, but if you touch a drop of whisky don't come near me, d'ye hear? I mane it."

The city hall bell struck one, there was a clatter in the engine house nearby, and at the stroke of eight, as the horses settled themselves back in their stalls, the crowd began to move towards the widow's saloon. For she was pretty and popular, and all of Mike's old friends felt a certain responsibility when he was taken so suddenly that hot July day.

Old Pat Reddy was speaking as they came in. "It's time we changed, byes. We'd have voted for 'the Old Man' as long as he'd run. Where'd our pinions been if he hadn't looked out for them? But now he's out we'd better go back to the old party."

"Yes," called the widow; "it's a pity 'the Old Man' ever let go his bolt on ye." She drew glass after glass of beer and wiped off the counter with a fresh towel. "No one of you men could fool him—he read you every time; but let a woman go to him with the words 'hunger and cold' in her mouth, and his hand was in his pocket and a half a ton of coal in her basket while other men would be asking her name, and showing her the way of the 'Sassidy.' I suppose your fine new Dimmycrat, Mr. Monroe, will look after us all, too. Well, let me tell you, you'll get left. I know him well, and when he goes to Washington he goes for the Honorable Peter Monroe. Oh, it's lucky you have your pinions, for if 'ud be slagin' you would be for him if you dipnosed upon him. I tell you, you'd better pin your faith to Barney Mulcahey, and I'd like to cast eyes on the jay whate's tried to queer him in the ward. Ah, ha, I thought so," she said, as a well-dressed young Irishman quietly slid out of the door.

"Pat Murphy," she called. "Follow that fool Flannigan, and don't let him out of your sight the night. If he begins to talk 'Monroe's' muzzle him." Murphy looked longingly at the flushed face of the widow, and whispered over the bar: "Did you mane what you said the now?"

"Try me and see," she laughed. "They say," growled the widow's cousin, "that Mulcahey's not a good Christian." He looked around at his audience and softly fingered a bill in his pocket, the like of which he hadn't seen in many a day.

"You don't say!" cried the widow. "Much you know about it. Was it your intention to run him for a bishop? What is a good Christian?" She leaned over the bar and the men fell silent.

"Now, I'll tell you some things about Mulcahey that you don't know. How many of you would have been good Christians if you'd been raised in Poverty Hollow, with no church nearer than the city, and you that poor that you were never sure at night that you'd eat in the mornin'? That's where Barney was born, and his mother reared him on the washboard. From the time he could walk he worked, if there was anything a kid could do. Then he went to school,

when he could be covered enough to be decent, and he worked until he worked his way through college, and him—an Irishman like ourselves—livin' on nothing a week so that he could be educated and be fit to hold high places. You talk about his being a 'poor Christian'! Well, he's good enough for the bishop, who's blessed every room in Mr. Mulcahey's new house. I hope you'll feel better, Tim, for knowin' that when you want him to get you on the force!"

There was a laugh, and Tim sat down by the stove.

"But, byes, I want ye, Dimmycrat or Republican, to vote for Barney Mulcahey, the man. Now listen, I'm going to tell ye something that I hoped would be buried in my heart, and I ask you not to mention it among yourselves, for it's hard to speak of. Mr. Reddy, you remember what a folse man my father was in years gone? Well, they turned him out from Monroe's mill. Your choice for mumber said he stole. Think of that, byes, a Moriarty of Limerick a thief! Of course it was all a lie, and they found the right man, but they never righted it with my father, and he took to drink. They broke his heart."

"We were poor after that, almost too poor to eat, and always too proud to beg, so those years I like to forget. One night I woke up, and I heard a man in the next room saying to my father, 'Mr. Moriarty, Irishmen should stand by each other.' I have been looking for you, and I want you to be Junior in the Neemagh block." Not a word did he say about his discharge from Monroe. But it was too late, and my father died, and today, instead of lying in Potter's field, he is in St. Joseph's, with a stone at his head. Barney Mulcahey was a true friend, I tell ye, and he looked for nothing in return. Byes, don't be jealous of his wealth; he deserves every bit of it, but take his own words, 'Irishmen should stand by each other.' Good night. The shutters are going up."

It was presidential year, but on election night the interest in the Thirteenth ward was centered on the member of congress, and the saloon of the Widow Flynn was crowded early in the evening. No private wire ran into the room, but messengers from the polls were constant and talkative. The widow was unmistakably nervous, and let many a glass foam over on the tidy bar.

"How is it going?" she demanded of old Reddy as he came in.

"I dunno, I dunno," he said. "I done all I can. I heard a Monroe man say somebody's been tamperin' with this ward since yesterday noon. If the ward goes Republican it's you that's done it, widdy."

"Where's Pat?" asked some one.

"How should I know?" retorted the widow conclusively. "I haven't seen him since last night."

"Well, I have, this," answered Tim with a chuckle. "At five o'clock this mornin' he had his mother's bag hitched to a Dimmycrat wagon, and he was draggin' all the old dubs in the ward to the polls."

And the widow laughed.

The clock struck eleven, then twelve, and still the shutters were open, and no certain word had come from the polls. The fire bells rang out and the engine tore down the street, but tonight it made no difference to the waiting crowd. The clock struck one. Outside there was a wild "hurrah," and Pat Murphy sprang into the room, waving his hat.

"Hooray!" he cried. "Hooray! The Thirteenth went solid for Mulcahey!" Great circles were under his eyes, for he had forgotten to eat that day, and he could scarcely stand for weariness.

"Pat," called the widow, "come here."

Murphy walked over to the bar, and in the face and eyes of the crowd the widow put both arms round his neck and kissed him.

Piping Oil to Ships at Sea.

Great oil regions lie to the west of Tuxpan, which Mexico city, in consequence, has become a most convenient point for exporting oil. However, there are neither docking nor harbor facilities, because of an immense sandbar which effectively prevents ocean-going vessels from approaching the city much nearer than a mile.

To overcome this difficulty the oil companies devised a novel method of loading oil. Long pipe lines were run out under the sea and over the sandbar. To the outer ends of these lines flexible elbow joints were attached. Nipples on the upturned ends of the elbow joints were provided for the attachment of rubber or other hose, leading from the pipe lines to the surface, their position being plainly indicated by large buoys.

In loading oil, vessels simply ride at anchor in the open roadstead, pick up one of the buoys with hose attached, signal a pumping plant on shore, and take on oil at the rate of 1,700 barrels an hour.—Popular Science Monthly.

City of Boats Comes and Goes.

In the shadow of the huge Manhattan bridge which connects New York proper with Brooklyn nestles a veritable fishing village which consists of nine two-story houseboats moored side by side so as to form a solid row and sheltering the fishermen and their families, on whom New York is dependent for a good part of its fish supply. But unless you are familiar with the vagaries of fish and the localities in which they school in certain seasons you need not go in search of this village. Often it disappears from a locality overnight, without any farewells, reappearing as quietly a few months later.



HOW TO TELL WHEN VEGETABLES ARE READY FOR USE ON TABLE



Vegetables Like These, Grown in the Summer and Stored Until Needed, Vary Winter Diet.

Such vegetables as leaf lettuce, kale, spinach, parsley, chard, turnip, mustard, and any other used as a green or salad may be gathered as soon as large enough to pay for the gathering. It is an excellent plan to make a practice of thinning these crops and using the plants removed as greens or for other purposes. Chard must be used while young as it soon passes its best stage. Kale should be used while relatively young, as when young it is of much better quality than when allowed to become large. It is a far better plan to make frequent successive plantings of the foliage crops so as to have a supply of tender, succulent greens or salad material continually available.

Globe artichokes are ready for use as soon as the bur is formed and must be gathered before the blossoms appear. The bur is the bud of the flower and is used in the same way as turnips or kohlrabi.

Jerusalem artichokes are used in the same way as potatoes. They are ready for use in the autumn and may remain in the ground until needed.

Asparagus is ready for use as soon as the young shoots are three or four inches long. If allowed to grow too long the shoots will become tough and woody.

Beans (snap) are ready for use as soon as the bean is about half formed. In the stringless varieties the pods may be allowed to remain on the plant a little longer than the other sorts, but in every case they should be gathered while young and tender. Lima beans should be gathered as soon as the pods are well filled out, but before the pods begin to turn yellow. They should be gathered while the beans themselves still have a fresh, green appearance. After the beans become white they are past their prime.

Beets should be used while young and tender. The beets may be thinned as soon as they are two or three inches tall and the ones that are removed can be used in greens. The entire crop should be used before they are more than two inches in diameter. Successive plantings at intervals of two weeks are advisable so that a supply of tender beets will always be available.

Brussels sprouts are ready for use as soon as the heads are well formed and begin to crowd each other.

Cabbage is ready for use as soon as the heads are well formed and well blanched in the interior.

Chinese cabbage is ready for use as soon as well blanched.

Carrots may be used as soon as they reach a size to justify pulling them. Many gardeners follow the practice of thinning the carrots and using those removed as vegetables or in soups. They may be grown as an all-season crop or as a late crop following something else. Size is not important, but very large ones are inclined to be tough and pithy.

Cauliflower is ready for use as soon as the blanched heads are well filled out, with the masses of globular material which if allowed to develop would form seed. It is important that it be cut before the heads become old.

Celery is ready for use as soon as it reaches a good size and is blanched. It may be used green for stews, soups, etc.

Collards may be used as soon as the rosette of leaves which forms the head is developed and blanched.

Sweet corn should not be pulled until the ears are well filled out. This is about the time the silk begins to die. When the milk becomes doughy the corn is too old for table use.

Cucumbers are ready for use whenever large enough, and before they have begun to turn yellow.

Eggplants may be used at any time after the fruit is large enough to justify picking. It should not be allowed to remain on the bushes too long or decay will set in.

Endive should be used as soon as blanching by tying the leaves together as soon as the plants are well grown.

Kohlrabi must be used while tender. This may easily be determined by cutting the thickened stem which constitutes the edible portion. If tough and stringy, it is too old.

Muskmelons.—Color, size and general appearance serve as guides in telling when they are ready to pick. They should not be allowed to remain on the vines until dead ripe, as they are past their prime when fully ripened.

Watermelons.—Ripeness is determined by sound, and by the general appearance. A ripe melon when struck with the hand gives a dull sound, which is readily recognized after a few trials.

Onions should be gathered while the pods are very young and tender and while the seeds are still soft.

Onions may be pulled and used as bunch onions when the bulbs are from a quarter to a half inch in diameter. If for boiled onions the bulbs may be any size.

Parsnips are not used until late in the autumn when the ground is frozen. Freezing improves their flavor; in fact, it is not considered advisable to use them as a summer vegetable. Size is of small importance, but those from 1½ to 2 inches in diameter are considered best.

Peas are ready for picking as soon as the pods are well filled and while the peas are still green, yet before either the peas become hard or the pods whitish or yellowish. Peas should not be gathered when too young, and if too old will be of poor quality.

Peppers may be gathered at any time until they begin to turn red. For some purposes they are allowed to ripen, but usually are picked green.

Early potatoes may be used at any time during their growth. An old-time rule is to begin digging them when they have reached the size of a hen's egg. It is advisable to begin using them when they have reached this size, digging the supply from day to day as needed, allowing the bulk of the crop to grow until needed or until they mature. Late potatoes should be allowed to grow until the vines die or are killed by frost.

Sweet potatoes are of poor quality unless allowed to reach maturity. The simplest test is to break one of the potatoes. If drops of water collect on the broken surface the crop is not mature. This crop grows until frost kills the vines, but it is permissible to use them quite a while before the end of the growing season.

Radishes may be used as soon as large enough. A common practice is to begin thinning them as soon as large enough. They should all be used while young and tender.

Salsify is grown and handled in the same way as parsnips and the same rules may be followed in its use.

Summer squashes are ready for use as soon as large enough. They, however, should not be picked when very small, as when young they are watery and of poor quality. As soon as the shell hardens they are too old for table use.

Winter squashes should be allowed to grow until the vines die or until frost kills them, but the squashes should be stored before being frosted.

Tomatoes should be picked when fully ripe, but should not be allowed to remain on the vines until soft. It is not a good practice to pick them while partly ripe, as the flavor is injured by this practice.

Turnips for greens may be used as soon as the foliage is large enough to justify picking; if for the roots, when the roots are from 1½ to 2 inches in diameter. When planted as a late summer crop for roots for storage, they should be allowed to grow until hard freezing occurs. Those from 2 to 3 inches in diameter are best. Larger ones may be used for stock feed.

Ask Yourself This Question. Have You Opened A Bank Account?

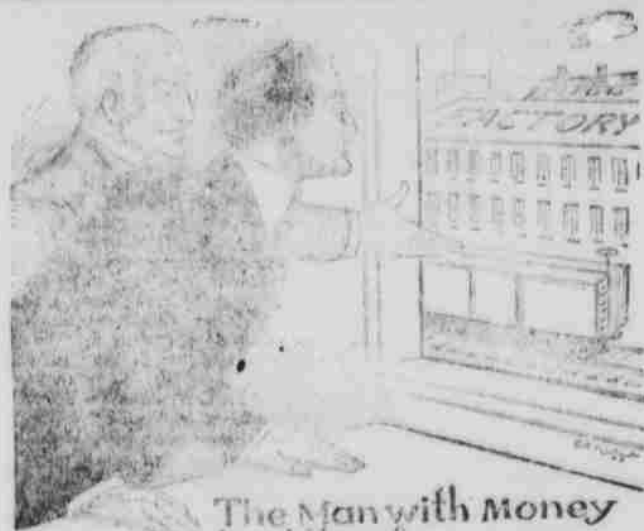
A BANK ACCOUNT protects your money, promotes good business habits, gives you firmer financial standing and credit, conducts your affairs in an orderly and systematic manner, furnishes a permanent record of your financial transactions, provides indispensable receipts, adds prestige, comfort, convenience and is one of the foundation stones for business success.

It is on a basis of Personal Service and Co-operation—willingly rendered—that this bank invites your account.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
Carrizozo, New Mexico

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES
RENTED

War Buy
Savings Stamps Them Often



The Man with Money
had it safe
in Our Bank and became
a partner in the business
IT PAID HIM

THE STORY OF MOST ALL OF OUR VERY RICH MEN HAS BEEN THE SAME. THEY BEGAN BY PUTTING SOME OF THEIR HARD EARNED MONEY IN THE BANK AND ADDING TO IT.

THE BOSS ALWAYS KNOWS WHO THE TRUST-WORTHY YOUNG MAN WITH THE BANK BOOK IS. THE BOSS WANTS TO QUIT SOME DAY AND THE BOY WITH THE BANK ACCOUNT GETS THE CHANCE. ANYHOW ITS MIGHTY HANDY TO HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT FOR YOUR OLD AGE. START ONE NOW.

COME TO OUR BANK

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CARRIZOZO

The First Consideration

of the officers of this bank is the security of the funds entrusted to our care by depositors. With a practical management and a representative Board of Directors this bank is prepared to offer you the best of service possible based on sound banking principles. If you are not doing business with us, why not begin today.

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO



SAVE WHILE YOU ARE YOUNG

and you'll never want when you get old. The habit of saving is easy to begin and good to continue. Dollars put by today mean comfort and independence in days to come. But save in the right way. Make your savings earn their keep by depositing them here where they will earn four per cent annually.

BANK WITH US, GROW WITH US

The Lincoln State Bank

Commercial **JOB PRINTING** Done Here

Yucca for Range Cows

An experiment is in progress at the State Agricultural College to determine the value of yucca and sotol heads for maintaining range cows through periods of drought like the present, when the ranges are either bare or very short of anything upon which cattle may graze. The variety of yucca used is commonly known as Amole, or soapweed.

For this experiment 25 range cows in thin condition from 2 to 4 years old were selected. Five of them had young calves by their sides when the experiment began. The other 20 were divided into four equal lots, one of which was fed 25 pounds per head daily of sotol heads; another the same quantity of soapweed; the other two lots were fed exactly the same as the preceding two, but with the addition of two pounds of cottonseed meal per head daily. The five cows with calves were given 25 pounds of soapweed and two pounds of cottonseed meal per head daily. The calves were allowed the run of a separate lot, where they were given a small allowance of soapweed and cottonseed meal, which was gradually increased until the cottonseed reached 1/2 pound per head, with all the soapweed they would eat. Both the sotol and the soapweed have been prepared for feeding by either running them through one of the cutters made for the purpose, or chopping them up with an ax and running them through an ensilage cutter. By either method they are cut up sufficiently fine for the cattle to eat them with little waste.

In preparing the soapweed the dry leaves are burned off of the stem as it stands on the mesa. It is then cut off at the ground, and the stem furnishes the important part of the feed. The green leaves of the top are rejected by the cows unless cut up fairly fine. In feeding the cottonseed meal it is sprinkled over the other feed after it is put in the trough. The cows have readily eaten both kinds of feed from the beginning.

In addition to the feeds mentioned above the cows have the run of about fifty acres of brush pasture, consisting almost wholly of the scale brush, called chamiso in some localities and sagebrush in others. In the beginning, when the soapweed and the sotol had a tendency to physic them, they are quite freely of the dry leaves and seeds of this brush, and while they still eat some of it, they do not seem to care for it as in the beginning.

The cows were put on feed December 11, and at times during the first month all of them were fed sotol heads, but since January 12 the different lots have been fed as above indicated. The lot having sotol alone has made slight gains, not counting the weight of a calf which was dropped February 8. Those having only soapweed have also made a little gain, not counting the weight of three calves which were dropped during the month of January. As might be expected, the lots receiving cottonseed meal have made much better gains; but two of those lots have no calves. The lot that had the calves at the beginning has made an average gain of 40 pounds per head, while the calves of that lot during the same time have gained 55 pounds per head. The other lots have gained as follows: Those on sotol alone, 5 pounds per head; soapweed alone, 16 pounds per head; sotol and cottonseed meal, 71 pounds per head; soapweed and cottonseed meal, 101 pounds per head. The gain on these last two lots, in which none of the cows have calves, would no doubt be considerably less if they had the same number of calves as the other two lots with which they are compared. Adding the weight of the calf to the sotol lot, it would make their gain 20 pounds per head, and adding the weight of the three calves to the soapweed lot would give those cows a gain of 64 pounds per head.

Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Watson and little Jean came in from Long Beach, California, this week and went out to the summer home on the 'Dosa. They will spend the greater part of the summer in the mountains, and will visit friends in the county during their stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Norman are the happy parents of a nine pound baby girl, born at Tucumcari last Saturday. Harry is back at his desk in the county treasurer's office, just as usual.

Miss Lorena Sager came in from Denver this week to visit her parents. Miss Lorena is associated with a conservatory of music in Denver.

Cashier E. M. Brickley of the First National Bank will leave the 20th for Austin, Texas. Mr. Brickley enlisted in the aviation section some time ago, and has been waiting, though impatiently, for the call. The best we can hope for our popular citizen is that he will make the 'First Ace' section, and return to us unharmed at the close of the conflict.

George C. Clements was here this week from Corona, greeting friends.

Mrs. R. T. Vaughn and little daughter returned some days ago from California, to join husband and father.

We are in receipt of the announcement of the graduation of Fred Gardner Riggle, from the High School, National City, California. The recipient of this honor will be remembered as a youth of Lincoln county, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Riggle who went to California six years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dale of Ancho were visitors in town Thursday.

Miss Dixie Fleming is a visitor in our midst, being on her way home to Roswell from Tyrone, where she is a teacher in the city schools.

Boys Entertained

Last Saturday night a large crowd gathered at the Lutz Hall, to enjoy the evening's entertainment and to bid farewell to a group of boys who will add glory to the flag and to the respective committees from which they came.

Attorney George Spence presided and introduced the following program: Vocal solo, Mrs. Myers; Reading, Alma Lacey; Address, W. C. Merchant; response on behalf of the recruits, D. E. Spindler; vocal solo, Miss Carrie Roberts; chorus, a bevy of school girls.

A dance followed until train time, even though the "clock had to be turned back", and many accompanied the boys to the train and gave them a parting shout as they pulled out for Austin, Texas, where they will take a technical course before going into camp.

Notice for Publication
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M., May 11, 1918
Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed application under the acts of Congress of June 21, 1890 and June 20, 1906, for the following described, unappropriated, unsurveyed public lands:
Indefinite School Land Section 12, No. 272, Serial No. 101910, for the S 1/4, S 1/4, S 1/4, T. 10 S., R. 1 E., N. M. P. M.
The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file objection to such location or selection with the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Las Cruces, N. M., and to establish their interest therein, or the mineral character thereof.
JOHN L. HURNBIDE,
Register.

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.

Just the Car for mother, wife or daughter. The Ford Sedan, safe, comfortable, economical; and this is being offered you by the Red Cross Society of Lincoln County.

President Proclaims June 28th as National War Savings Day

Washington, D. C., May 30, 1918.

A Proclamation By the President of the United States:

This war is one of nations, not of armies, and all of our one hundred million people must be economically and industrially adjusted to war conditions if this nation is to play its full part in the conflict. The problem before us is not primarily a financial problem, but rather a problem of increased production of war essentials and the saving of the materials and the labor necessary for the support and equipment of our army and navy. Thoughtless expenditure of money for non-essentials uses up the labor of men, the products of the farms, mines and factories, and overburdens transportation, all of which must be used to the utmost and at their best for war purposes.

The great results which we seek can be obtained only by the participation of every member of the nation, young and old, in a national concerted thrift movement. I therefore urge that our people everywhere pledge themselves, as suggested by the Secretary of the Treasury, to the practice of thrift, to serve the Government to their utmost in increasing production in all fields necessary to the winning of the war, to conserve food and fuel and useful materials of every kind, to devote their labor only to the most necessary tasks, and to buy only those things which are essential to individual health and efficiency, and that the people, as evidence of their loyalty, invest all that they can save in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps. The securities issued by the Treasury Department are so many of them within the reach of every one that the door of opportunity in this matter is wide open to all of us. To practice thrift in peace times is a virtue and brings great benefit to the individual at all times; with the desperate need of the civilized world today for materials and labor with which to end the war, the practice of individual thrift is a patriotic duty and a necessity.

I appeal to all who now own either Liberty Bonds or War Savings Stamps to continue to practice economy and thrift, and to appeal to all who do not own government securities to do likewise, and purchase them to the extent of their means. The man who buys government securities transfers the purchasing power of his money to the United States Government until after this war, and to that same degree does not buy in competition with the Government.

I earnestly appeal to every man, woman and child to pledge themselves on or before the 28th of June to save constantly and to buy as regularly as possible the securities of the government, and to do this as far as possible through membership in War Savings Societies. The 28th of June ends this special period of enlistment in the great volunteer army of production and saving here at home. May there be none unenlisted on that day.

(Signed) **WOODROW WILSON**

DO IT NOW—GET YOUR THRIFT STAMPS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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 - New Mexico

GEORGE B. BARBER

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
Carrizozo - New Mexico

SETH F. CREWS

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Will practice in Federal and State Courts
OSCURO - NEW MEXICO

FRANK J. SAGER

FIRE INSURANCE
Notary Public
Office in Exchange Bank Bldg.

R. E. BLANEY

DRENT
Office in
Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
Carrizozo - New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and
Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialist
Fits Glasses
Will visit Carrizozo regularly
CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

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 Communication of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. is held on the 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st of each month. S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo Lodge

NO. 30

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

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

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE
Leave Roswell, 7:30 a. m.
Leave Carrizozo, 1:00 p. m.
Arrive Roswell, 8:30 p. m.
Arrive Carrizozo, 2:15 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS
Picacho - Tinie
Hondo - Lincoln
Capitan - Nogal

Through fare one way \$8.00.
Intermediate points 8 cents per mile.

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY
OWNERS AND OPERATORS

FOR SALE

OAKLAND ROADSTER

In perfect mechanical condition, good paint, six tires and rims, extra equipment.
BARGAIN PRICE. APPLY AT EAST TOWN Johnson's Garage or Western Garage

Germany's Business Spies at Work

Unscrupulous Methods Adopted to Further Plans for Trade Expansion

THE SYSTEMATIC way in which Germany uses her secret service department for trade purposes, or "economic penetration," is at present arousing the serious interest of the allies.

Investigations of the methods employed and of the extent to which the system has proved profitable to Germany have been made in several countries, writes J. T. M. in *Printers' Ink*. Some of the broad facts discovered by the state agents in certain continental European nations have been the subject of much discussion and public men in France and Italy are open in their denunciation of the evil, of the wide extent to which it is practiced and of the insidious danger which it represents.

In the years immediately preceding the war large American corporations, like similar firms in Europe, came in frequent contact with the so-called "spy system in business" and all those who handled any important business for those corporations, especially if the business was in Germany, and even if it involved the simplest and most open and above-board kind of transactions, were almost invariably confronted with incidents of secret service meddling.

The present writer while attending to certain business for a number of American companies in combination had occasion to travel frequently from one country to another and had established headquarters in Germany on the eve of the outbreak of the war. He had been warned by friends to keep a close eye on his papers and effects and, as far as possible, to travel only with such baggage as could be taken in passenger compartments on the trains. This, however, was not always feasible and one morning when leaving Milan for Germany with a trunk he was struck by the eager insistence of a German-speaking employee of the foreign-owned hotel, in which for special reasons he had stopped, in attending to the checking of the trunk on the train. The writer watched this employee's actions while the trunk was being labeled and felt reassured until he reached Basel in Germany, where the train which had come through Switzerland was to be divided in two sections and routed north toward Berlin on both sides of the Rhine. The customs inspection is made for Germany at German Basel, but the trunk in this instance was not taken off the train and, although it was plainly visible in the open baggage car, the chief inspector refused to listen to remonstrances, on the alleged ground that the trunk was routed via the eastern bank of the river while the writer's ticket was for the Strassburg way. This, however, was not in accordance with the facts.

A week later notice was received that the trunk was at the customs department of a central German city. An appointment was made for its inspection and, instead of customs officials, two special agents were present at the appointed time—the hotel porter who was to take the trunk away recognized them as such. The inspection was thorough. Every document and every scrap of paper was minutely examined. Endless questions were asked regarding the business documents and the method of doing business which they implied, the countries in which business was done and the names of the firms concerned, the pretext for the questions being the doubt that the printed part of the business documents might be falsifiable as being printed and the manuscript and type-written part of them might constitute contracts and therefore be subject to duties under other heads. The contents of the trunk were weighed and separately classified and finally fees were levied under three separate heads for the molestation caused by having put the German authorities to the necessity of making this special investigation. A total of about three dollars was involved.

Soon after this incident the writer became conscious that his desk in an office in that same city was being tampered with and, after a watch had been set, a German in the service of the same American corporation, and already suspected as being a government agent, was caught red-handed in the act of prying open the desk and making a record of its contents.

When confidences were exchanged with other representatives of American corporations it was learned that the experience was a common one, and the comparing of notes seemed to show an explanation for the surprising ability of German firms to learn the names of the foreign customers of American corporations and the seeming coincidence of their soliciting those firms almost simultaneously with the American agents every time that the latter had something new to offer. Incidents can be vouched for where agents for American corporations in Italy and other countries, on receiving from American new machines or radically new models, found to their amazement that German agents had already visited their customers, had described the new machines or models and had denounced their alleged weak points and their undependability for various reasons. The German agents knew more about the American machines than the American agents.

Of course, sweeping generalizations are to be avoided and all statements which are likely to upset the equanimity of those satisfied with the course of established routine and liable to be characterized as grotesque, and, if emphatically set forth, they are liable also to fail of effect on those who refuse to be disturbed in their fixed ideas. Lord Roberts, it should be remembered, was a nuisance to the majority of the British reading public when he kept up his tireless warnings about the true meaning of Germany's military preparations, and it should not be forgotten that Gen. Leonard Wood, when half a dozen years ago he began to urge preparedness in America, was denounced as a professional alarmist eager to obtain power and a chance for distinction. And so those who are raising the cry of alarm regarding the secret service methods of trade warfare being conducted by Germany declare that they are not getting the proper hearing and that the danger is one of supreme moment.



It is affirmed that German "trade by espionage" is practically as great a menace to the world as Germany's military machine; that, indeed, Germany's military methods and her "economic penetration" methods are interdependent, and that any peace which seemed to leave German militarism powerless would be vain and futile if the German methods of trade were allowed to continue as at present. The question is asked whether trade after the war will be a secret service struggle on the part of all the nations and whether, as Germany forced all the powers to mobilize for militarism, she is going to force them also to mobilize for trade warfare. These questions may seem grotesque, but able men are raising them. They point out that the law of civil conscription in Germany has made all the business representatives of the empire potential secret service agents at the disposal of the military authorities.

The French economist, M. Lucien Descaves, who has made special investigations in this matter, quotes from a secret document, of which he has seen a copy, containing instructions to German engineers, who are called upon to sink their professional pride and to devote themselves to finding trade secrets and to furthering German trade, which will be readily possible for them under the guise of their professional mantle.

M. Descaves has described the results of a tour he made of neutral countries for the purpose of investigating German secret service methods of trade. Both men and women, he says, are employed in this way by Germany, mostly young men and women. Secret service and business promotion are practically convertible terms. The German secret service man or woman is taught the art of trade development and the German commercial traveler is taught the art of espionage. Germany realizes that the role of commercial traveler is the best disguise for a secret service man and that secret service is the best of all adjuncts to trade. Germany, according to M. Descaves, is inundating the neutral countries with literature and with agents. The agents are recognized as by far the most productive. Printed documents are scattered and, even if they are followed by many others, they are soon forgotten. Where the agents follow one another, working with mutual aid, their work is practical and profitable. They perform not merely a common task; they work out a propaganda.

"The Germans," he continues, "have been systematically giving false reports from the army to their mobilized men who had been commercial travelers in foreign countries. These men are authorized to visit their former customers, but they are especially engaged to work with zeal and adroitness and to produce practical results. Special rewards are reserved for those who are able to practice espionage for the benefit of Germany. The agent has a double, or rather a triple, part to play. He is openly placing his country's products, he is celebrating his country's glory and secretly he is obtaining information regarding Germany's neighbors and her enemies. Such work is regarded as worth a reward and the reward is paid. In one neutral country I was struck by the large number of these German commercial agents who are young, despite the fact that the country, being at war, needs young men. But the fact is that they can serve their country on this front just as well as on the battle fronts. They are industrious, insinuating, tenacious. The promises they make, in the name of the great commercial firms of Germany, are kept. They go and come as in time of peace. They have their own hotels, restaurants, cafes, meeting places. They are servicable and they push their eagerness to be agreeable to the point of servility. While they do not succeed in making themselves popular, they impose themselves on the business men because they can quickly obtain from Germany what merchants have patiently but vainly sought elsewhere."

M. Descaves urges that the allies put more commercial travelers in the field to offset the German trade campaign methods, but he declares that the French business agent, undoubtedly like the business agents of France's allies, "has an insurmountable repugnance for espionage, no matter what the reward might be."

M. Charles Humbert, proprietor of *Le Journal* of Paris, and other public men of France declare that in order for the world to be safe for democracy Germany must not merely be beaten in the field, but her whole system of militarist government, with the country's trade development sub-

servient to it, must be overthrown and the world's commerce freed from serious dangers. If this is to be effected the whole German idea of trading must be modified.

"Economic penetration" has long been recognized in Germany as one of the most important functions of the state. The highest in the empire, kings, princes, nobles and hereditary land magnates, have vied in showing their interest in all industrial and commercial enterprises of magnitude and in promoting in every way possible to them the expansion of German trade, while chancellors, cabinet officers and members of parliament have practically been at the beck and call of corporations and individuals embarking on new undertakings on a large scale. The state in many lines has become the partner of leading promoters and in cases where capital is risked in enterprises, which if successful must redound to the benefit of the empire, that capital is practically guaranteed against loss. Should the enterprise itself be revealed as impracticable, but be jeopardized by incompetency or dishonesty, the state will find a way to step in, to protect the outside investor and to turn the enterprise to success. Differently from what occurs in certain more democratic countries, the German state does not stand aloof from trade and industry, does not eye "big business" with cold suspicion, or permit the legislative bodies to molest it with a multitude of pin-pricking laws. The Kaiser poses as the friend and associate of great munitions manufacturers, visits with Westphalian coal barons, presides at the launching of steamships owned by private corporations and leads the encouragement of his presence to the putting of canals, or the making of automobiles, or shoes, or carpets, by private enterprise. The whole attitude of the state toward trade is different in Germany.

By instinct, it is possible that the Kaiser, the princes, the counts and the barons of Germany have as little desire to come in contact with the ordinary mortals who are "in trade" as certain titled Britons have, but in Germany duty to the state overcomes the repugnance. The one supreme duty of all is to promote the military might of the state, for in this way alone can Germany's greatness be assured.

But military power in these times is dependent on economic power. The nation with the most money can win wars, is the crude commercial way in which the idea has been phrased in other countries. Germany has different notions, but admits the hard fact that trade and militarism are interrelated. And as the warfare of today has called for new methods on the battlefield, so it also demands new forms of aid from commerce. Through trade and commerce the armed forces of the nation can deliver some of their most telling blows. Since, in the present hour, whether she likes it or not, the fact is established that the army is more than ever dependent on commerce, the army must now work for trade and trade must work for the army. This reasoning was furnished as the fundamental justifying motive for the law on civil conscription in Germany, and the German government, if it endures, is expected to push the principle as vigorously after the war as it does now. Even if Germany lost the war, it is affirmed, she can count on triumphing ultimately through her trade methods.

How vigorously Germany is working on this principle is best realized from the fact that since the beginning of the war, and to a greatly increased extent in the past year, the German government has effected new combinations between leading manufacturing and commercial concerns in Germany engaged in foreign business and is using the government resources in the combinations. The facts in this regard, known from other sources, are confirmed by the complaints of the smaller German concerns left out of the combination and deprived, not merely of all financial and commercial participation, but also of all knowledge of the business operations in which the government and big business are engaged. It is this apparently established fact of the union of the government with the most important of the German firms transacting business abroad which is the basis for much of the concern manifested in the countries of the allies regarding the German method of handling trade and commerce and the future evils which it forecasts.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

In Which Red Hair, "Booze," and Heredity Mix

WASHINGTON.—He was in the prime of life, with the prime left out. And he had been to Baltimore. You could tell.

Two young women passed him, and the one with a straw helmet on the reddest head you ever saw turned up her nose and commented:

"He'll get run over the first thing he knows and serve him right. I hate a man who drinks."

The other young woman must have been foolish in spots, of course, or she would never have worn heels high enough to make her wobble, but she had her share of humanity and common sense.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself for saying a thing like that. Maybe he can't help it any more than you can help the color of your hair."

"Well, I like your nerve."

"Heredity; that's what it is. Mother says that when she was a girl it was an every-evening occurrence for some young fellow to be brought home in a hack, but that as the years went on and men began to realize that they couldn't dissipate and do big brain work, they left off their spree and their sons of today show for it. By the time my Paul is grown up you won't ever see a poor chap like this one, but your Muzie will probably have a daughter with hair as red as her own—which shows what heredity will do."

That was all there was to it, except that—

If you consider the good old times when society kept its sideboard—and contrast the epidemical zigzaggings of that treasured past with the sporadic sprees of the present, the shrinkage rather proves that "high heels" was half-way right.

And that is enough to ask of any woman or man.



Much Food for Thought in Jolly Man's Greeting

WITHIN a stone's throw of the capitol—if one be a good hand at throwing stones—there is a side street of close-jumbled buildings, mostly laundries and such. The stores sell tea in little fagots tied with silk and packed in

glass-topped boxes, and there are curious lacquered things, and china decorated with pagodas, and maidens who have no existence outside of plate rims—unless they may be on visiting terms with the ladies who inhabit French fans. But that is too serious a problem for amateur discussion.

One woman, in passing, always looks up at a certain house because of a handed-down memory of laughter and tears. But the old house has always kept its eyes closed and took

no notice until the other day she caught it celebrating with wide-open shutters and flags. And down on the pavement a group of men who own the stores and laundries were looking up at the flags and saying in their tongues of Babel come again:

"Our flag is red because it has been dipped in the blood of the dragon that China has slain. And the sunrise typifies the dawn of China's freedom. We know we shall be free because the Stars and Stripes have sworn it—"

Of course, the men on the bricks might not have been saying a word of all that. It is just what they looked as the American flag waved close friends with the flag of the orient. But, anyhow—and there's no disputing this—the old house was saying to the passing woman, as plain as any old house could say:

"My dear, I went out with the old regime, but, you see, I am figuring in the new one."

That sounds foolish, naturally—unless you know about old houses that are handed-down memories; but here's something you will have to consider worth tabling:

A jolly man breezed along, flared a social hand toward the group of yellow men and called out:

"Hello, fellow patriots!"

You can't go back on a greeting like that, because it means the brotherhood of man—and that means:

Everything.

Not Always Easy to Pick Out Film Favorites

THEY were standing at a certain corner, waiting patiently for the appearance of a certain well-known motion picture star.

They were women, those who were waiting patiently, hoping to get a "close-up" of the dainty one who has charmed so often on the screen.

Suddenly one woman nudged another.

"Here she comes!"

All eyes turned to look up the

park path.

There tripped a dainty creature

surely.

A far piece rested around her

shoulders, although the day was some-

what warm.

"She looks like an actress," said

one.

Nearer came the dainty one. The adoring ones timidly advanced. The beautiful one looked around her. One of the women stepped forward.

"I beg your pardon," she said, surprised at her own boldness. "Are you Miss—?"

The pretty creature looked puzzled for just a second.

Then she laughed.

"Why, I'm looking for her, too," she replied.

Now, the curious thing about this is that it seems to be a standard happening now in connection with Liberty Loan campaigns here.

Last fall the Liberty Loan committee had three motion picture stars rounded up for a morning appearance in Lafayette square. That morning it had to go and rain, of course—a drizzling, cold rain. The circular stand was built around Jackson's statue, all right, and was right there when a gang of ambitious photographers showed up to wait for the appearance of "the stars."

Pretty soon a magnificent creature came along the path. Surely she was the star of all the stars expected that morning, the photographers thought.

"You are Miss—?" said one, confidently, as the girl came nearer.

She wasn't however.

She was a Washington girl looking for her favorite "film" star.



Too Big a Load of "Firewater" Brings Heavy Fine

RETURNING patrons of so-called "booze specials," those who do business with "bootleggers" and others who have the slightest notion of drowning their troubles in alcohol, will do well to have a fifty-dollar bill in their pocket.

Major Pullman, superintendent of police, having decided to require that amount of collateral in cases of "plain drunk."

Major Pullman issued an order to the department making the new plan effective at once. In cases in which the intoxicated persons add the offense of disorderly conduct or assault to their intoxication the collateral will be \$75 or \$100, the captains being given discretionary power as to the amount.

Police court records show that fully 75 per cent of the persons who deposited \$25 collateral at police stations permitted the forfeiture of the money rather than to appear in court, and Major Pullman and his captains reached the conclusion that they looked upon the collateral as being a license to get drunk.



TERRIFIC BATTLES

BETWEEN CASH AND CREDIT FORCES

Our Big June Cash Sale Starts Saturday, June 15

Prices in all Departments will be Cut Deep--Come in Early
Buy all You Want--No Restrictions as to Quantity

About a Hundred Pairs Men's and Women's Shoes at Less than Cost
Mostly Small Sizes, values up to \$8.00, \$2.65 and \$3.95

Buy Your Groceries Now--Pay Cash--Pay Less--Bring this list with you today. We deliver all orders received by 9 a. m. promptly that morning
Orders received after 9 a. m. will be delivered next day

Save Wheat Flour	Buy Corn Meal	Barley Flour	Milo Maize Flour
Crystal White Laundry Soap Cash price, 5 bars..... 25c Swifts White Soap 5 bars 25c, Case, \$4.75 Palm Olive Soap, cash price per cake 10c Fairbank Tar Soap, Reg. 10c cake Special, 5 for..... 25c Pumma Soap, 10c bars for..... 05c Pumma Soap, 5 bars for..... 25c Polly Prim Cleaner, 10c cans Special, each..... 05c	Pie Fruits, Gallon Cans, Telmo brand guaranteed pure-- Apples, gallon can..... 64c Peaches " "..... 53c Plums " "..... 53c Asparagus Tips--Extra Fancy white at per can..... 33c Standard Tomatoes No. 2 can..... 14c " Corn No. 2..... 16c " Peas No. 2..... 16c We are offering many attractive bar- gains in canned fruits for table use Fancy White Wax Onions 5 pounds for..... 25c New Potatoes 9 pounds for..... 25c	Club House Coffee 3 lb. can..... \$1.00 Club House Coffee 2 " "..... 75 Club House Coffee 1 " "..... 40 White House " 2 " "..... 75 " " 1 " "..... 40 Town Talk Bulk Coffee, special per lb..... 18 Arbuckles or Old Mission, per lb..... 24 A Peaberry Coffee, special..... 33 THE ABOVE PRICES ARE VERY LOW CONSIDERING PRESENT MARKET Nice Lean Breakfast Bacon at per pound..... 44 Smoked Bacon..... 38 Salt Bacon..... 30 Swift's Jewel Compound Lard Large Pail, each..... \$2.35 Medium " "..... 1.20 Small " "..... 75	St. Charles Milk, tall cans, per doz. \$1.00 Baby size, per doz..... 65 All 5c Pkg. Garden Seeds 6 for..... 25 Pink Beans, 10 lbs. for..... 1.00 Corn Meal, per lb..... 6 1/2 Barley Flour, per lb..... 8 1/2 Oatmeal, per pkg..... 13c Macaroni, 2 pkgs. for..... 25c Vermicelli, 2 " "..... 25c Baker's Cocoa, per lb..... 48c Bring This List With You and Come Today

These Prices are Guaranteed for Two Weeks Only--Or Until our Present Stock Expires--Buy Today!

Carrizozo Trading Company

QUALITY FIRST

PHONE 21

THEN PRICE

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The hot weather is here at last, following a cold spring.

We meet all competition. Write for our prices.--Western Garage.
Buy your Thrift Stamps regularly.

Jesse Dawson was here Tuesday from Alto.

Prof. and Mrs. May were here Tuesday from Ancho.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

Fred Pfingsten and a younger daughter came up Wednesday from their home below Lincoln.

Norwalk Inner Tubes and Republic Casings. Both guaranteed. Western Garage.

Don't be a slacker, buy until it hurts.

W. N. Hightower and family were here Tuesday from Eagle Creek, where Mr. Hightower has charge of the company pipe line.

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

R. C. Pitts has assumed the position of assistant cashier at the Lincoln State Bank, vice E. D. Boone having been called to the colors. This is the second time this bank has been called upon to furnish a man for the army.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

The Gurneys are erecting a residence and office building on Alapogordo avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Stadman will occupy the residence and Mr. Stadman will use the office building for his abstract business.

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

Vera Cruz Working

The Vera Cruz mine and mill are now operating and flattering reports filter down the hillside concerning the prospects. R. R. Foster, president of the company, doesn't say much, merely announcing that everything is all right and that prospects are encouraging; but his manner and smile, while saying it, speaks volumes and we face the future hopefully.

From Old Virginia

We have an interesting letter from Cornelius Boye, who went from Oscura to the national ship yards and is now at Norfolk, Virginia. We reproduce a paragraph or two which relates to the war, shipbuilding, arsenals, etc.

"From the Virginia Beach, a summer resort near Norfolk, I can look out on the ocean where the U-boats are supposed to lie in wait for our transports. It is a great sight.

"The government is building the greatest naval base here in the United States, and probably in the world. Several hundred millions have been spent by the government here since the war started. The war preparations going on here are something immense. Recently an army base was started that will cost over \$40,000,000. Norfolk and the country around the mouth of the bay is one huge war machine.

"One of the many jobs the government has started is employing 10,000 men and more work is being planned. The only thing against us is Virginia, like New Mexico, is dry!

Capitan Bank Building

The contract for the First State Bank building has been let to Joe N. White, of this place, and work is now in progress on the building. Mr. White intends to move his family there and they will remain there during the period of the construction of the building.

MY BOY

I've given him up at last,
My boy so faithful and true;
His future days to pass,
On the ocean wide blue.
For many, many days it seemed,
The inevitable hour was near;
And not one ray of hope e'er
gleamed,
To drive away this fear.
Then came the message to my heart,
"Don't keep him any longer";
And though from him 'twas hard to
part,
I felt my courage stronger.
I'll pass the lonely hours away,
In hoping, praying, trusting;
That God will keep him every day,
From hunger and from thirsting.
Dear Lord from every want and sin,
From evil and from danger;
Protect and keep him clean within,
To all these he's a stranger.
Help me, Dear Lord, to ever keep,
The lamp of hope still burning;
With not an hour to pine and weep,
Until his safe returning.
--Mrs. Edna C. Burnett.

Notice for Publication
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
June 7, 1915.
Notice is hereby given that John W. Harker, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on May 12, 1915, made U. S. No. 00109, for S1/4 Sec. 22, and the S1/4 Sec. 23, Township 21 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 Littlefield Root, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on July 15, 1915.
Claimant names as witnesses: Ed L. Long, Marvin Burton, Emory L. Jahn, and William J. Langston, all of Carrizozo, N. M.
JAMES H. PATTON,
Register.

Mrs. Masters Recovering

Mrs. D. S. Masters, who was operated on by Dr. Johnson two weeks ago, in the Paden hospital, for empyema, has recovered sufficiently to leave the hospital for the Garrard House, and will leave soon for her home in the country. The pleural cavity had filled with pus and over a gallon of pus was removed by the operation.

Drink Bevo--Drink Bevo--
Sold in all drug stores and confectioneries.

Teachers Enthusiastic

Mr. J. V. Conway, assistant state superintendent from Santa Fe addressed the teachers Monday and made a most able and interesting talk. State Supt. Wagner was called to Washington so could not be present.

Mrs. Cogger, state leader of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs, who has been visiting the different clubs of the county with Mrs. W. L. Gumm, our county leader, gave an interesting talk on the club work and organization. Mrs. Ruth Miller, state director of the Industrial department at the Agricultural College also was one of our inspirational speakers. Her subject being conservation and also on the matter of organizing and demonstrating for canning and caring for garden products. Mrs. Gumm, our former county superintendent, was a welcome visitor on several occasions.

In spite of the weather the Teachers' Institute has been carried on with great enthusiasm on the part of conductor, instructors and teachers.

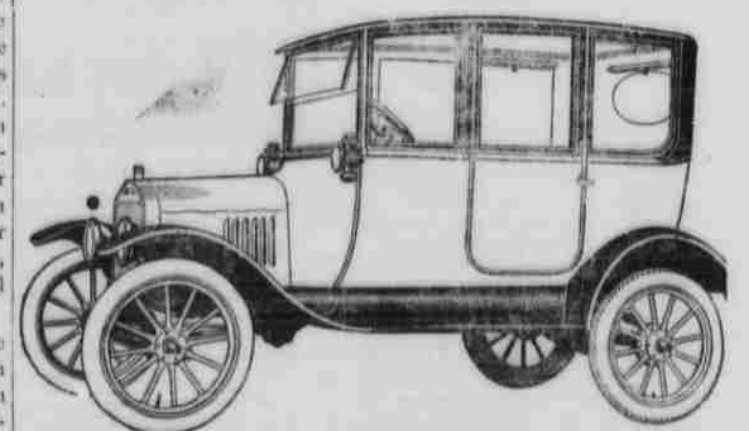
Besides the regular classes we have had a number of addresses by state educators and one member of the County School Board, Mr. Brickley of Carrizozo.

The teachers in attendance are Misses Ivy Lindsay, Iona Stevens, Olivia Kenedy, Clara Brazel, Mae Kennedy, Mesdames Nora Massie, Maude Blaney, Grace De Nisson, of Carrizozo; Jewell C. Gardner and Ina Berry, of Corona; Miss Gertude Keller, Nogal; Miss Millie Merchant, Capitan; Misses Madge Stephens and Belle Norton, Mr. H. L. Brooks, Encinosa; Mrs. Helen Castle, Oscura; Mrs. Edna Burnett, Jack's Peak; Mrs. Rose Sifton, Fort Stanton; Miss Agueda Baca, Arabela; and Mr. A. S. Johnson, Rabenton.

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all your friends buy some.

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WAKE UP--HELP THE RED CROSS

Appendicitis Operation

Jeanette Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Johnson, underwent an operation for appendicitis Saturday at the Paden hospital, Dr. F. H. Johnson performing the operation. She is rapidly recovering and will be able to leave the hospital in a few days.

Methodist Church

Rev. H. H. Lewelling, Pastor

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Our school is one of the banner schools in New Mexico.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Come bring a friend.

Epworth League at 7:15 p. m. You will enjoy a good program.