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Carrizozo News, 09-06-1918

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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, SEPTEMBER 6, 1918.

NUMBER 36

Bad News For Berlin

The war news from the eastern front these days is bad news for the German people. Quotations from German newspapers portray the gloom that overhangs the people in the large cities. That the people in the small towns and country are equally depressed is not to be doubted.

The Liberty Loan bond buyers of the preceding loans have their share in the success of the Entente Allies. They furnish the sinews of war not only to fight the U-boats and to build ships, not only to raise, equip and send our soldiers over, not only to supply them and our allies with food and munitions, but more than \$6,000,000,000 of their money has been loaned to our allies so that they may prosecute the war with vigor and strength.

We here at home have an opportunity to send the Germans some more bad news. The Germans have great respect for money; they know its vital value in waging war. They know, too, that the support the American people give a government loan measures largely the support they give their government, the moral as well as the financial support they give their armies in the field.

A tremendous subscription to the Fourth Liberty Loan will be as distressing to the German people as a defeat for them on the battle field, and it will mean as much. It spells their defeat; it breaks their morale; it means power to their enemies. A subscription to the loan is a contribution to German defeat and American victory.

Off for Camps

Twenty-nine boys were entertained Tuesday and Wednesday nights at the club house prior to their entrainment for Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, and Camp Bowie, Fort Worth, Texas. Patriotic songs were rendered and short talks made, followed by a dance on each occasion. The list in each case was published last week, the contingents coming from all parts of the county.

In the future all shows at the Crystal Theatre will start promptly at 8 o'clock p. m.

Earl Wray Dies in El Paso

J. Earl Wray, who came to Carrizozo from Sunflower, Miss., about ten weeks ago on account of his health, and ten days ago went to Hotel Dieu, El Paso, for treatment of disease of more recent development following measles, died at the hospital Tuesday evening, from inflammation of the brain. The interment was the next day in Evergreen cemetery, El Paso, and was attended by Prof. J. E. Koonce, the young man's uncle.

Mr. Wray was 28 years of age. While in Carrizozo he had lived with his uncle. Since leaving school he had farmed near Sunflower, Miss., until tuberculosis caused him to come west. While in Carrizozo the lung trouble was much lessened, but the disease of which he died rapidly developed. He is survived by his wife, living at Sunflower, and his father and five brothers living in Mississippi.

Lieut. Johnson Leaves

Dr. F. H. Johnson, who holds a lieutenant's commission in the medical corps, left Monday morning for San Diego, California. The doctor will be stationed at Camp Kearny and hopes to be sent to France at an early date. Many good friends are left behind and the doctor has their sincere wishes for a successful career and a safe return.

Leaves for School

The young folks met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Campbell Tuesday night to meet Carlton, who leaves soon for State College. Dancing was the principal feature of amusement and the young people enjoyed the occasion to the fullest.

Special services at Methodist church in interest of "new draft measure." There will be speakers to explain the registration under the new draft law at both the morning and evening services at the Methodist church Sunday. Special music appropriate to the occasion will be prepared by Mrs. Donaldson and her choir.

Judge Medler and Dr. Watson came up Monday night and left the following day for their summer home on the Ruidoso.

VINDICATES NEW MEXICO

Congressman Walton Defends People of State Against Vile Attack

In the August North American Review an article appeared, purported to have been written by a man by the name of Wray, in which New Mexico and its people were slandered and insulted. The article was so outrageously unfair and palpably false that the press and people of the state have roundly denounced the author and demanded of the North American Review a retraction and an apology. Congressman W. B. Walton took the matter up on the floor of the house the other day, and his denunciation of the author and defense of the state was so thorough that we present his remarks herewith, and commend him for his able defense of the loyal people of the State of New Mexico.

Mr. Walton said—

Mr. Chairman, I am going to ask the indulgence of the Members of this House and not speak to the bill under discussion. I want to take the time allotted to me to reply to a vicious and slanderous attack upon the loyalty and the patriotism of over 50 per cent of the people of the State of New Mexico which appeared in a recent issue of a well-known publication. I can not allow such an attack to go unchallenged. I believe, Mr. Chairman, that after I have proceeded for a very few moments you will agree that I am justified in making this digression; that I could not do otherwise.

Mr. Chairman, at a time when the United States is engaged in a war for the most sacred rights of humanity—a war in which all patriots are burying their personal differences in the great common cause for liberty; a war in which it is of the utmost importance that all of us should work together with all our physical, mental, and moral strength—at such a time it seems inconceivable that there should be in all this land a man with a mind so dark and a soul so small as to utter a monstrous libel against a large body of patriotic Americans who are doing all and giving all for their country.

It seems even more inconceivable, Mr. Chairman, that where such a man exists there should be found in the United States a magazine recognized as a reputable publication which would give utterance to his libel; would send forth through the mails, with utter disregard for truth or without stopping to ascertain the truth, a glaring, flagrant attack on the people of the State which I have the honor to represent—a people who are as true and loyal as live within the borders of any State in this Union.

And yet, Mr. Chairman, my attention has been called to a contribution on pages 312, 313, and 314 of the August number of the North American Review, entitled "America's Unguarded Gateway," bearing the signature of Henry Wray, Kansas City, Mo., which for absolute and overwhelming mendacity puts to shame anything ever written by the most accomplished liar in the pay of the German Kaiser, and which, for the effect that it is calculated to produce in this time of war, might well have been written by one of the Kaiser's agents.

The lies are so innumerable in this contribution that they can not all be quoted. Suffice it to say, it is alleged that New Mexico is governed by Penitentes; her courts and juries are owned by Penitentes; "Americans who learn

Dr. Crile To Speak

Dr. A. D. Crile, president of the A. & M. College, State College, will be here Monday night and address a public mass meeting on the subject of military registration. Dr. Crile is not only a forceful and pleasing talker but his subject is one of great interest at this time. It is hoped that not only the people of Carrizozo but that many from surrounding points will be present on Monday night.

too much are found on the highways, their hearts decorated with neat perforations. It is whispered that no one can talk against the conditions of New Mexico and live."

"The Federal and State courts," it is alleged, "obey the mandates of the Penitentes, and no Penitente is ever convicted in court, whatever the evidence. If any juror votes for a verdict contrary to the instructions of this organization, he moves quickly or forever after ceases to move. In the lower courts the accused is presumed to be guilty until he proves his innocence."

"Americans tried by a Penitente jury for an offense against the Penitentes are likely to be held indefinitely in a filthy jail kept by a Penitente sheriff; some have been so held, without trial or attention, until they died."

"After Villa made his raid on Columbus the Mexican population of the State openly boasted of what they intended to do. On the Denver & Rio Grande Railway between Alamosa, Colo., and Santa Fe the natives made the male passengers hurrah for Villa and inflicted unprintable outrages upon the women passengers. . . . At Lamy the Mexicans boasted of what they were going to do to the Americans and the Americans moved."

"The Interior Department has allowed homestead sites, where the land can not be cultivated. These sites are used chiefly to obstruct roads and annoy the Forest Department and real settlers. Congress has legalized the stealing of millions of feet of lumber from Government lands. . . . Mining districts are idle. . . . Elections in New Mexico are farces, and bribery is rampant. . . . As far north

Dr. Shaver Will Practice

Dr. P. M. Shaver arrived this week from Vaughn and has located here in the practice of his profession. Dr. Shaver purchased Dr. Johnson's office fixtures and equipment, including X-ray machine and all, and may be found in the Brannum building on Alamogordo avenue. The doctor is a very pleasant gentleman, has had many years experience and comes well recommended. We are glad to welcome the doctor to Carrizozo.

as Colorado newspapers speak of Americans as "foreigners." A state of treason exists in this part of our country. . . . New Mexico confidently expects to rise and again join the mother country. . . . The native population awaits the hour to strike. When some German emissary furnishes the money to some pirate in Mexico that hour will be at hand."

It is declared that, tracing the route from El Paso to Santa Fe and Alamosa, you have outlined the way—"along which an invading (Mexican) army could pass unhindered, unresisted, and not unwelcomed. Over nearly the entire route the enemy would be acclaimed, fed, quartered, equipped, and recruited."

Were it not that some of the people of the United States have seemed to be in absolute ignorance of conditions in the West, and especially the Southwest, I would not expend the breath necessary to make an answer to this classic in libel and epic in vicious slander. Were it not that the North American Review is a magazine of standing in contemporary periodical journalism and its editor a man who for many years has played a conspicuous role in the political history of his time, I would be content to let the infamous libel expend itself on the empty air of an unheeding circulation. I hope, Mr. Chairman, that facts may develop to show that the editor of the magazine has been imposed upon in the publication of this article, for I believe him to be a man big enough, of sufficient broad mind, to realize the wrong that he has done, and that he will endeavor to make suitable and proper reparation. But the times and the

TURN TO PAGE 5

Why don't You Save?



Put your
Money in Our Bank

SAVING IS A NATURAL INSTINCT. IT IS SELF PRESERVATION WHICH IS THE FIRST LAW OF NATURE. HOW ANY MAN CAN SEE EVERY CENT OF HIS EARNINGS "GO" EACH PAY DAY, AND NOT SAVE SOME OF IT, WOULD PUZZLE ANY FRUGAL MIND.

OLD AGE IS SURE TO FIND YOU EITHER PENNILESS OR WITH PLENTY. START A BANK ACCOUNT—YOU'LL GET THE HABIT AND YOU'LL SOON HAVE A "BIG WAD."

WE ADD 4 PER CENT INTEREST.

COME TO OUR BANK.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CARRIZOZO

KEEP YOUR STOCK IN YOUR GOVERNMENT

Hold your War Savings Stamps until they mature. Don't cash them in now.

When you buy War Savings Stamps you agree to let Uncle Sam have your money for five years. Don't demand payment on his promissory note before it is due. The person who cashes his stamps when he can afford to hold them is unpatriotic.

They mean food and guns. Uncle Sam is spending the money you loaned him to buy food and guns for the men who are fighting for you. Back up these boys—don't strike them in the back by taking their food and guns from them.

KEEP YOUR PLEDGE—BUY MORE STAMPS

EXCHANGE BANK
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

"OVER THE TOP"

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

Copyright 1917, by Arthur Guy Empey

EMPEY LEARNS THAT SOMETIMES A STREAK OF YELLOW CAN TURN PURE WHITE.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade 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. Exciting experience on listening post detail. Exciting work on observation post duty. Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a successful play. Once more in the front trenches, Empey goes "over the top" in a successful but costly attack on the German lines. Soon afterwards Empey and his comrades repulse a determined gas attack launched by the Germans. His next experience is as a member of a firing squad which executes a sentence of death.

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

—22—

On his left, in the darkness, he could make out the shadowy forms of trees; crawling on his hands and knees, stopping and crouching with fear at each shell-burst, he finally reached an old orchard and cowered at the base of a shot-scarred apple tree.

He remained there all night, listening to the sound of the guns and ever praying, praying that his useless life would be spared.

As dawn began to break, he could discern little dark objects protruding from the ground all about him. Curiosity mastered his fear and he crawled to one of the objects, and there, in the uncertain light, he read on a little wooden cross:

"Pte. H. S. Wheaton, No. 670, 1st London Regt. R. F. Killed in action, April 25, 1916. R. I. P." (Rest in Peace).

When it dawned on him that he had been hiding all night in a cemetery his reason seemed to leave him, and a mad desire to be free from it all made him rush madly away, falling over little wooden crosses, smashing some and trampling others under his feet.

In his flight he came to an old French dugout, half caved in and partially filled with slimy and filthy water.

Like a fox being chased by the hounds, he ducked into this hole, and threw himself on a pile of old empty sandbags, wet and mildewed. Then—unconsciousness.

On the next day, he came to; far distant voices sounded in his ears. Opening his eyes, in the entrance of the dugout he saw a corporal and two men with fixed bayonets.

The corporal was addressing him: "Get up, you white-livered blighter! Curse you and the day you ever joined D company, spoiling their fine record! It'll be you up against the wall, and a good job too. Get hold of him, men, and if he makes a break, give him the bayonet, and send it home, the cowardly sneak. Come on, you, move, we've been looking for you long enough."

Lloyd, trembling and weakened by his long fast, tottered out, assisted by a soldier on each side of him.

They took him before the captain, but could get nothing out of him but: "For God's sake, sir, don't have me shot, don't have me shot!"

The captain, utterly disgusted with him, sent him under escort to division headquarters for trial by court-martial, charged with desertion under fire. They shoot deserters in France.

During his trial, Lloyd sat as one dazed, and could put nothing forward in his defense, only an occasional "Don't have me shot!"

His sentence was passed: "To be shot at 3:38 o'clock in the morning of May 18, 1916." This meant that he had only one more day to live.

He did not realize the awfulness of his sentence; his brain seemed paralyzed. He knew nothing of his trip, under guard, in a motor lorry to the sandbagged guardroom in the village, where he was dumped on the floor and left, while a sentry with a fixed bayonet paced up and down in front of the entrance.

Rully beef, water and biscuits were left beside him for his supper.

The sentry, seeing that he ate nothing, came inside and shook him by the shoulder, saying in a kind voice:

"Cheer, laddie, better eat something. You'll feel better. Don't give up hope. You'll be pardoned before morning. I know the way they run these things. They're only trying to scare you, that's all. Come now, that's a good lad, eat something. It'll make the world look different to you."

The good-hearted sentry knew he was lying about the pardon. He knew nothing short of a miracle could save the poor lad.

Lloyd listened eagerly to his sentry's words, and believed them. A look of hope came into his eyes, and he ravenously ate the meal beside him.

In about an hour's time, the chaplain came to see him, but Lloyd would have none of him. He wanted no pardon; he was to be pardoned.

The artillery behind the lines suddenly opened up with everything they had. An intense bombardment of the enemy's lines had commenced. The roar of the guns was deafening. Lloyd's fears came back with a rush, and he covered on the earthen floor with his hands over his face.

The sentry, seeing his position, came in and tried to cheer him by talking to him:

"Never mind them guns, boy, they won't hurt you. They are ours. We are giving the Boches a dose of their own medicine. Our boys are going over."



He Betrayed His Country.

the top at dawn of the morning to take their trenches. We'll give 'em a taste of cold steel with their sausages and beer. You just sit tight now until they relieve you. I'll have to go now, lad, as it's nearly time for my relief, and I don't want them to see me a-talkin' with you. So long, laddie, cheero."

With this, the sentry resumed the pacing of his post. In about ten minutes' time he was relieved, and a D company man took his place.

Looking into the guardhouse, the sentry noticed the covering attitude of Lloyd, and, with a sneer, said to him:

"Instead of whimpering in that corner, you ought to be saying your prayers. It's a bally conscript like you what's spoiling our record. We've been out here high onto eighteen months, and you're the first man to desert his post. The whole battalion is laughin' and pokin' fun at D company, bad luck to you! but you won't get another chance to disgrace us. They'll put your lights out in the mornin'."

After listening to this tirade, Lloyd,

in a faltering voice, asked: "They are not going to shoot me, are they? Why, the other sentry said they'd pardon me. For God's sake—don't tell me I'm to be shot!" and his voice died away in a sob.

"Of course, they're going to shoot you. The other sentry was just a kid-din' you. Just like old Smith. Always a-tryin' to cheer some one. You ain't got no more chance o' bein' pardoned than I have of gettin' to be colonel of my 'batt'."

When the fact that all hope was gone finally entered Lloyd's brain, a calm seemed to settle over him, and rising to his knees, with his arms stretched out to heaven, he prayed, and all of his soul entered into the prayer.

"O, good and merciful God, give me strength to die like a man! Deliver me from this coward's death. Give me a chance to die like my mates in the fighting line, to die fighting for my country. I ask this of thee."

A peace, hitherto unknown, came to him, and he crouched and cowered no more, but calmly waited the dawn, ready to go to his death. The shells were bursting all around the guardroom, but he hardly noticed them.

While waiting there, the voice of the sentry, singing in a low tone, came to him. He was singing the chorus of the popular trench ditty:

I want to go home, I want to go home. I don't want to go to the trenches no more.

Where the "whizzbangs" and "sausages" are flying, Take me over the sea, where the Allemands can't get at me. Oh, my, I don't want to die! I want to go home.

Lloyd listened to the words with a strange interest, and wondered what kind of a home he would go to across the Great Divide. It would be the only home he had ever known.

Suddenly there came a great rushing through the air, a blinding, a deafening report, and the sandbag walls of the guardroom toppled over, and then—blackness.

When Lloyd recovered consciousness, he was lying on his right side, facing what used to be the entrance of the guardroom. Now, it was only a jumble of rent and torn sandbags. His head seemed bursting. He slowly rose on his elbow, and there in the east the dawn was breaking. But what was that mangled shape lying over there among the sandbags? Slowly dragging himself to it, he saw the body of the sentry. One look was enough to know that he was dead. The soldier's head was missing. The sentry had had his wish gratified. He had "gone home."

He was safe at last from the "whizzbangs" and the Allemands. Like a flash it came to Lloyd that he was free. Free to go "over the top" with his company. Free to die like a true Briton fighting for his king and country. A great gladness and warmth came over him. Carefully stepping over the body of the sentry, he started on a mad race down the ruined street of the village, amid the bursting shells, minding them not, dodging through or around hurrying platoons on their way to also go "over the top." Coming to a communication trench he could not get through. It was blocked with laughing, cheering and cursing soldiers. Climbing out of the trench, he ran wildly along the top, never heeding the rain of machine-gun bullets and shells, not even hearing the shouts of the officers, telling him to get back into the trench. He was going to join his company who were in the front line. He was going to fight with them. He, the despised coward, had come into his own.

While he was racing along, jumping over trenches crowded with soldiers, a ringing cheer broke out all along the front line, and his heart sank. He knew he was too late. His company had gone over. But still he ran madly. He would catch them. He would die with them. Meanwhile his company had gone "over." They, with the other companies, had taken the first and second German trenches, and had pushed steadily on to the third line. D company, led by their captain, the one who had sent Lloyd to division headquarters for trial, charged with desertion, had pushed steadily forward until they found themselves far in advance of the rest of the attacking force. "Bombing out" trench after trench, and using their bayonets, they came to a German communication trench, which ended in a blind alley, and then the captain, and what was left of his men, knew they were in a trap. They would not retire. D company never retired, and they were D company. Right in front of them they could see hundreds of Germans preparing to rush them with bomb and bayonet. They would have

some chance if ammunition and bombs could reach them from the rear. Their supply was exhausted, and the men realized it would be a case of dying as bravely as possible, or making a run for it. But D company would not run. It was against their traditions and principles.

The Germans would have to advance across an open space of three to four hundred yards before they could get within bombing distance of the trench, and then it would be all their own way. Turning to his company, the captain said:

"Men, it's a case of going West for us. We are out of ammunition and bombs, and the Boches have us in a trap. They will bomb us out. Our bayonets are useless here. We will have to go over and meet them, and it's a case of thirty to one, so send every thrust home, and die like the men of D company should. When I give the word, follow me, and up and at them. Give them h—! Lord, if we only had a machine gun, we could wipe them out! Here they come, get ready, men."

British prepare for the "Big Push," the forerunner of the battle of the Somme. Read about it in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"CARDIFF GIANT" PURE FAKE

Had Its Origin in Hoax Which Is Underrated to Have Had Its Inception at Chicago.

Andrew D. White gives some of the particulars of the "Cardiff Giant" in a book entitled "The True Story of a Remarkable Deception." The Cardiff giant was the huge stone image of a man which Farmer Newell of Cardiff, N. Y., claimed to have unearthed while digging a well in the autumn of 1899. After it had been sold to a joint-stock company formed to exploit the wonder for show purposes, Barnum tried to buy it for his own museum, but his offer was declined. The showman then had an imitation made, with the result that two Cardiff giants were on exhibition at the same time, the duplicate being shown to the public as "the only and original." Doctor White attributes the exposure of the fake to Professor Marsh of Yale; in another account it was Dr. John V. Boynton of Syracuse, N. Y., who laid bare the fraud. The original Cardiff giant was carved or chiseled out of a gypsum block in a stoneyard in Chicago and was transported thence by rail and wagon to Cardiff. According to Doctor White, scientists as well as clergymen were much impressed with the colossal figure, Dr. James Hall, state geologist, issuing a statement in which he described the giant as "the most remarkable object brought to light in this country" and as "deserving the attention of archaeologists."

The Story Hour.

No one can imagine the delight which such hours occasion, unless in their own childhood they have had some older one who understood them and has taken the time and the interest to carry them on journeys into wonderland through the medium of picture and story. Make companions of your children. Do not look upon the hours they must spend in the house with you as times of torture for you and for themselves, but as hours of opportunity for their development, when it is well worth while that other things be put aside that you may get closer together in that comradeship which should exist between all mothers and their little brood, but which, somehow, frequently does not exist in this day and generation.

Royal Compliment.

Solomon J. Solomon, the London artist, has announced his intention of living in Palestine, now that England has won the country from the Turks.

Mr. Solomon is rich and famous now, but he was poor a few years ago, and admission to the Royal academy had not yet given him the right to add the coveted "R. A." to his name.

At an academy exhibition in those days Mr. Solomon's picture was so excellent that it cast all those about it in the shade.

It is said that the king, pausing before the masterpiece, declared: "Exquisite! And yet Solomon, in all his glory, is not R. A. like one of these."

One Way to Handle Mules.

A general order issued forbids the causing of American army mules. As might have been expected, the muleteers have protested. They say the mule will not work without the aid of profanity. But there is a tradition in the Southwest that the most famous engineer of the old plains days was a deaf mute. He had a way with mules which was little short of marvelous. He always got his goods through to destination, never lost a mule through desertion or had to call in the aid of the profane. This citizen had a wand which worked wonders with his animals. It consisted of a long stick with a sharp nail in the end of it.—Toledo Blade.

ASTHMADOR
AVERTS—RELIEVES
HAY FEVER
ASTHMA
Begin Treatment NOW
All Druggists Guarantee

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, mosquitos, house flies, etc. Kills all insects. Made of natural, safe ingredients. No harm to man or beast. No odor. No stain. No damage to property. Sold by druggists, or 25 cents by express, prepaid, for \$1.00. BARNES, 120 N. 3rd St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Sells free, high-class references. Book free.

Soldiers Soothe Skin Troubles with Cuticura
Soothe, Ointment, Talcum, etc. Each Sample of "Cuticura, Dept. 8, Boston."

Denver Directory

Require for the Wilson Never Break Trace SADDLERY CO. DENVER

NEW TIRES 40% LESS

GOODRICH FIRESTONE MILLER
All Sizes — Shipped C. O. D.
CLEANING HOUSE RUBBER CO.
917 15th Street
W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 33-1918.

THAT GOOD AMERICAN SPIRIT

Letter of Youngster Shows Type of Men Uncle Sam Has Sent Across the Water.

Fiery is the story of a plucky boy of Louisville, Ky., who overrode all barriers, ran away to war when he was fourteen and experienced all its horrors and wonders. The reactions and impressions of this boy are unique and thrilling. He says:

"Of course, I was only fourteen when I enlisted as a stretcher bearer in the British royal army medical corps, in October, 1915. Maybe a kid like me wouldn't get as much out of being in the war as an older fellow would—but maybe he'd get more, just because he had more to get! As near as I could figure it out, everybody 'over there' was getting some things they never could have found anywhere else. I know I did.

"I guess the biggest thing I got was—well, I don't just know what to call it. It isn't exactly any one thing. It's a mixture of being sorry for somebody else and not being sorry for yourself."—The Red Cross Magazine.

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whitener, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how freckles, sunburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

Of Course.
The patriotism of one Clinton county farmer was clearly shown in a telephone conversation with a local hardware dealer, whom he had called to inquire if the store had a supply of millet seed.

"Why, yes, we have a supply," said the dealer; "we have some German millet."

But here the dealer was interrupted by the farmer as follows: "To — with German!" and the irate farmer slammed the telephone receiver on the hook.—Indianapolis News.

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

Fully nine-tenths of our troubles would vanish if we didn't talk as much.

Your Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write to Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

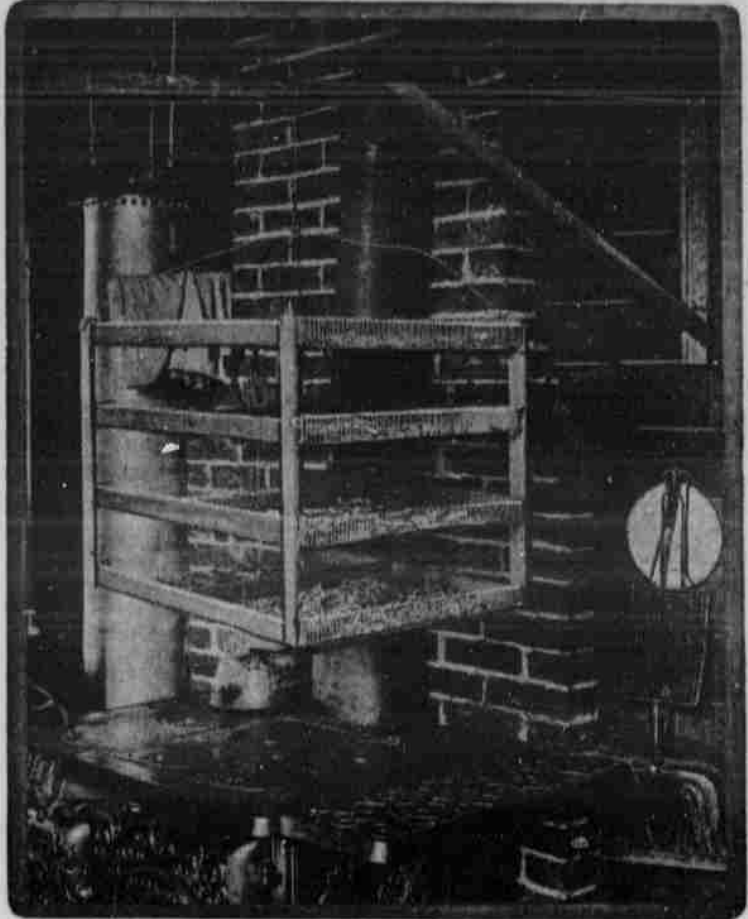
Drying Plants Save Food

Community Establishment Provides Simple and Convenient Method of Conserving Perishables

Establishment by municipalities from municipal funds of drying plants for fruits and vegetables where conditions are favorable is a most important way of preventing waste of perishables, according to the United States department of agriculture.

In municipal plants the work should be supervised by the city council or other town authorities. If the plant is not a municipal plant, it is best to place it under the guidance of some association already in existence, such as a civic improvement club, commercial club, home-school garden club, or a special community club organized for the purpose.

As an example of a club that can be formed for the purpose, a department bulletin tells of one community that has a drying plant and in which a special community club of approximately 60 farmers has been organized primarily



The Convenient Home-Made Fruit and Vegetable Dryer, Made of Lath and Wire Netting.

to look after the operation of the drying plant. The officers—president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer—constitute the executive committee and are intrusted with power to act. A simple form of constitution and by-laws has been adopted, and meetings of the club are held monthly or oftener, usually at the drying plant, which in this instance is in a room of a church building.

Municipal or government-owned drying plants have been in successful operation in European countries for years. Such plants provide village communities with a convenient and simple method of drying all sorts of produce of the home garden and orchard, as well as the vegetables and fruits shipped to the community, which might be allowed to go to waste at the stores and market places. The drying plant described in the bulletin follows closely the specifications of a community plant at Lincoln, Neb., and 11 others in that general section, all of which were operated successfully during the summer and fall of 1917.

The advantage to the busy farmer's wife in the country community cannot be overestimated, says the bulletin. Her work is heaviest in the summer when vegetables and fruits must be saved for winter use. The establishment of a community drying plant at a consolidated school, country church, or centrally-located farm home would offer a great relief from heavy kitchen duties.

SCIENCE NOTES

A simple typewriter attachment has been invented for re-linking ribbon at little cost.

Concrete bases to give longer life to worn-out fence posts are a New York inventor's idea.

Sand of different colors can be fed through a new pencil for children to enable them to draw outline pictures.

To save labor and space in large post offices, a New Jersey man has invented a letter-sorting cabinet in which the letters are dropped into narrow slots and fall down chutes into larger compartments.

Cheese, Good Solid Food, May Take Place of Meat

In 1881 we shipped abroad nearly 150,000,000 pounds of cheese. In 1914, just before the war cut off our trade, we shipped only 2,500,000, says William Leavitt Stoddard in the Mother's Magazine. We simply did not appreciate cheese, and we came to rely on other nations for our supply. We relied on foreign cheese makers to such an extent that whereas in 1900 we bought only 18,500,000 pounds from abroad, in 1914 we bought nearly five times as much, or 94,000,000 pounds, much of which could and should have been produced in the United States. It is bound to take some years to reverse this drift of things. By legislative fiat or court decree no governmental power can induce folks to eat cheese. Perhaps the war will do what courts and congress cannot.

oth... materials valuable in munitions making.

"If used as hog feed it will produce: 'One hundred pounds of good, firm first-quality pork."

"Can you afford to destroy these valuable products when your government needs them to help win the war?"

"Put less in your garbage pail and take more out. But what must go in should be kept separate from other household refuse so it can be used."

"Remember! Garbage is valuable. Keep it clean!"

Secret of Longevity of Indian Is That He Lives In Open, Eats Plain Food

Chief Manitoweg (White Wings), an Indian evangelist of the Sisseton tribe, who has been preaching in churches in Harlem and in New Jersey, told his auditors of the good health and longevity of the Indian.

"The Indian," he said, "who lives in his native state on the reservation attains an age that few members of the white race would believe possible. I am aware that my race is rapidly becoming extinct, but this is because so many Indians have followed the mode of life of the paleface and the softening influences of civilization. I have a sister who is more than one hundred years old, and I know Indians today on the reservations who are more than one hundred, and whose births are a matter of record. I am sixty-nine myself, but my years trouble me not at all. I once knew an Indian woman who lived to be one hundred and twenty-eight years old."

"I am often asked what is the secret of the longevity of these Indians. The answer is simple, so long as an Indian will live in the open, drink pure water only and eat plain food. Many such Indians are at their best physically at the age of fifty. The Indian at fifty still has his hair, his teeth and his eyesight, and can run ten miles before breakfast without an effort. I was preaching recently at a church in Newark, N. J., and after the service a man of thirty-four came to me and asked why it was that so many Indians had thick hair and were not afflicted with baldness. He remarked that he had never seen a baldheaded Indian. This man himself was bald as a billiard ball."

"I will tell you, my friend," I told him, "it is the truth, although you will probably not believe me. When the Indian goes to bed he at once goes to sleep; it is different with the white man, who takes his troubles to bed with him, and always has something on his mind."

JUST TO SMILE

A Change of Linen.

Husband—You have changed wash-clothes, I see.

Wife—Yes. How do you know?

Husband—Instead of getting Brown's and Robinson's shirts, I am getting some strange garments I never wore before.

On the Lookout.

"Are you going away for the summer?"

"No," replied Mr. Cumrox. "Somebody's got to stay home. A load of coal I ordered three months ago might drive up to the house any day."

Not Customary.

Allice—How did you feel while Fred was proposing to you?

Mildred—Two or three times I felt like supplying the words I knew he was groping for; but, of course, that wouldn't have been the thing to do at all.

Tact.

She—When you go to ask papa the first thing he will do will be to accuse you of seeking my hand merely to become his son-in-law.

He—Yes. And then—?

She—And then you must agree with him. He's a lot prouder of himself than he is of me.

Achieving the Impossible.

Traveller (at door)—Madam, I have a vacuum cleaner. It—

Mistress (loftily)—Sorry, but we always send our vacuum cleaners out to be cleaned.

Courtesy.

The diner who had cleverly taken another man's overcoat had just reached the door when the owner tapped him on the shoulder.

"Pardon me, sir," he said meekly, "but would you allow me to get another cigar from my coat pocket, in case I do not meet you again?"

How It Was.

"I understand," said the reporter, "that somewhere in this neighborhood a child was born yesterday weighing twenty-seven pounds. Do you know anything about it?"

"Know all about it," replied the corner grocer. "The father is Bob Chunks, the Iceman, and he weighed it on his ice scales."

Since 1917 St. Stephen's club, Philadelphia, has extended hospitalities to 70,000 enlisted men.

Only Kind Suitable.

"I want to make a gift to Miss Parsley," said Singley; "I wonder what sort of animal she'd prefer for a pet?"

"A man," promptly suggested Miss Knox.—Pearson's.

One Better.

"I have a fireless cooker," "I can go you one better. I have a smokeless husband."

Did you ever hear of a man's falling in love with a woman's intellect?

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicines to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

Toledo saloons talk of employing barnmaids, English fashion.

Life's most desirable pleasures cost the least.

A sneer is a smile that has turned sour.

"Without the rich heart, wealth is an ugly beggar."—Emerson.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, gallstones, gravel and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, sediment, or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition.

Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a

box of imported GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are pleasant and easy to take. Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill. Take a small swallow of water if you want to. They dissolve in the stomach, and the kidneys soak up the oil like a sponge does water. They thoroughly cleanse and wash out the bladder and kidneys and throw off the inflammation which is the cause of the trouble. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gallstones, gravel, "brickdust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied after a few days' use. Accept only the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. None other genuine.—Adv.

Watch Your Stomach In Hot Weather

A Cool, Sweet, Strong Stomach Your Best safeguard Against Summer Sickness

"Keep your stomach in good working order during the hot summer months and you will have little to fear in the way of sickness," the advice many physicians give as hot weather approaches.

Good, sound, common sense advice, too. For very frequently, and especially in hot weather, these common stomach disorders which so many people seem to regard as of minor importance, do open the way for serious illness.

So keep your stomach sweet, cool and comfortable all summer long. The extra work—change of diet—poisons that come with hot weather—all hit us in the stomach. The strongest stomach will need help this summer as never before.

The one easy way if you have the right remedy is to rid the stomach of too much acid. Because it's superacidity that interferes with digestion and assimilation, and this causes about all those stomach miseries you are so familiar with—heartburn, food repeat-

ing, indigestion, sour, gassy stomach and that miserable, bloated, puffed-up condition after eating.

Now here is good news. An easy, sure relief has been found to get rid of the harmful acidity and gases in the stomach. It is called EATONIC, a good tasting compound that you eat just like candy. A tablet or two of EATONIC after meals will work wonders. You can have no idea of what sure, quick comfort EATONIC brings until you do try it. Use EATONIC after your meals, enjoy a good appetite and get full strength from the food you eat. At the same time protect yourself from summer stomach and bowel miseries.

Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today. He will tell you that people who have used EATONIC say that they never dreamed that anything could give such quick and wonderful results. It costs only 60c a box and if it fails in any way, your druggist, who you know and trust, will return your money.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Get under the Shower of Gold

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

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers

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

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

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JNO. A. HALEY - Editor and Publisher

Political Announcements**DEMOCRATIC**

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Herewith I announce myself as candidate for the nomination of Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln County, subject to the deliberations of the Democratic party.

REPUBLICAN**DISTRICT JUDGE**

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of LYTON B. TAYLOR of Las Cruces, for the Republican nomination for District Judge of the Third Judicial District, composed of the counties of Lincoln, Torrance and Dona Ana.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination to the office of Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln County, subject to the will of the Republican party.

MRS. WALLACE L. GUMM.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination to the office of Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln County, subject to the will of the Republican party.

MRS. MAUDE L. BLANEY.

**Koonce Again Candidate
School Superintendent**

In this issue of the News appears the announcement of J. E. Koonce as candidate for the nomination of Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln County. Mr. Koonce needs no introduction to most of the people of this county, inasmuch as he has been superintendent of schools since January, 1917.

After having completed an academic course, he was graduated from the Texas State Normal School, after attending that institution for two years. He then attended the Peabody Normal College at Nashville, Tenn., from which institution he graduated. Since which time he has been actively engaged in school work, with the exception of a few years.

He is thoroughly acquainted with the needs of the schools of Lincoln County, and if nominated and reelected will endeavor, as in the past, to give the best service of which he is capable.

Mrs. Blaney Announces

In this issue will be found the announcement of Mrs. Maude L. Blaney, of Oscura, for Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln County, asking the nomination at the hands of the Republican party. Mrs. Blaney has a wide acquaintance throughout the county and is especially well known in the school affairs of the county, having taught the past seven or eight years in the schools of this county. Mrs. Blaney is especially well qualified for the position she seeks and if selected for this responsible office will discharge the duties of said office in a most satisfactory manner. The activities and success of Mrs. Blaney in school work commend her to the educational thought of the county.

**Mrs. Gumm for
Superintendent**

Mrs. Wallace L. Gumm makes announcement in this issue of her candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Superintendent of Schools. Mrs. Gumm is very closely identified with the schools of the county, having taught a number of years in its leading schools. She served this county as County Superintendent for five years and has a most admirable record in that capacity. During her incumbency of the superintendency the schools of the county made rapid progress and growth and she deserves and receives much credit for her careful and wise supervision of the county schools. It would be superfluous to dwell upon Mrs. Gumm's qualifications, for they are quite well known in every part of the county; but there is much satisfaction in being able to say that if the school affairs of the county are again entrusted to Mrs. Gumm everyone knows they will be in safe hands.

Attention, Parents

I desire to call the attention of parents and guardians to the "Compulsory School Law" of New Mexico, with a hope that we may be able to get all children of the compulsory school age into the schools at once. All good citizens are interested in this matter, and we will be very thankful to any one who may give us the names of any children not complying with the law, as quoted below:

"All children between the ages of seven and fourteen years, physically able and residing within three miles of the school house, must attend school regularly during the entire term. A penalty of \$25.00 may be imposed upon a parent of guardian who violates this statute." (See School Laws, Section 4961.)

"Todos los niños de edad de siete a catorce años, que no estén deshabilitados físicamente, y residiendo dentro de tres millas de la casa de escuela, deben de atender a la escuela regularmente durante todo el término de la misma. Una multa de \$25.00 o encarcelamiento será impuesto al padre o guardian que violare este acta." (Véase la Sección 4961 Leyes de Escuela de Nuevo Mexico.)

Parents will please get their children into school at once and avoid trouble.

T. W. CONWAY,
Superintendent City Schools.**Registration Changed
to September 12th**

An order just received from Washington changes the date for registration of all males, ages 18 to 45 (not already registered), from September 5th, to September 12th—next Thursday.

Methodist Church

Rev. R. H. Lowelling, Pastor.

The preaching hours will be devoted to the new draft law, conducted by the four minute men. Mrs. Donaldson will furnish special music.

Sunday school at 9:45, Junior League at 4, and Senior League at 7:15.

Pay Your Road Tax

I have been appointed by the Board of County Commissioners to collect the road tax in this precinct. The tax is \$3.00 assessed against every able-bodied man between the ages of 21 and 60 years old. This tax is now due, and prompt payment of the same is requested.

G. T. McQUILLEN,
Collector Precinct 14.**THE
IDEAL MACHINE**

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

CHAS. F. GREY
Sole agent for Lincoln County
OSCURO - - N. M.**Notice for Publication**Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office
at Roswell, N. M., August 16, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Juan Poppin, of Arizono, N. M., who, on July 3, 1918 and June 12, 1914, made Original and Additional H. D. E. No. 107456 and 107601, for the S. 8 E. 1/4, Section 15, and the N. 1/4 S. 2 E. 1/4, Section 24, Township 13 N., Range 11 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on September 26, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Samuel Woods, J. Frank Thompson, Juan N. Romero, these of Arizono, N. M.; Sabino Gonzalez, White Oaks, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.**Notice for Publication**Department of the Interior
United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
August 1, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph George, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on August 1, 1914, made H. D. E. No. 107600, for S. 8 E. 1/4, Section 12, Township 13 N., Range 11 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McElung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, in her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on September 10, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Aristotle H. Aguero, Batiste Gavi, John B. George, Florentino H. Vega, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.**The Titsworth Company**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Studebaker Wagons
Goodyear Casings
Kansas Blackleg Serum
Dynamite
Steel Roofing
Barbed Wire
Hog Fence
John Deere Plows
Cotton Waste
Blackleaf 40, Etc.

The Titsworth Company
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO**FEED YARD****HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS**

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE

Phone 86

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.**Carrizozo Eating House**

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best
the market affords.WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE
DISPENSERS OF**Nayal's Compounds**PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY
COMPOUNDED

Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery

Ice Cream and all Kinds of Iced Drinks

Rolland Bros.**Helps
Sick
Women**

Cardui, the woman's tonic, helped Mrs. William Eversole, of Hazel Patch, Ky. Read what she writes: "I had a general breaking-down of my health. I was in bed for weeks, unable to get up. I had such a weakness and dizziness, and the pains were very severe. A friend told me I had tried everything else, why not Cardui? ... I did, and soon saw it was helping me. ... After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."

TAKE**CARDUI****The Woman's Tonic**

Do you feel weak, dizzy, worn-out? Is your lack of good health caused from any of the complaints so common to women? Then why not give Cardui a trial? It should surely do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women who suffered—it should help you back to health.

Ask some lady friend who has taken Cardui. She will tell you how it helped her. Try Cardui.

All Druggists

1-67

VINDICATES NEW MEXICO

circumstances demand that the lies should not go unchallenged, and I shall ask the indulgence of this House while I briefly refute a wretched slander upon a large portion of my constituency and tell the truth about a brave, a loyal, a patriotic, and a progressive people.

The gist of the argument of "America's unguarded gateway" is that the Spanish-American population of New Mexico is not loyal to the United States; that a Mexican army, raised by German influence and paid by German gold, would have no difficulty in invading this country through New Mexico; but, on the other hand, it would be encouraged, recruited, and rationed by the Spanish-Americans of that State.

This lie is so grotesque, Mr. Chairman, that it would be cause for laughter did it not attack the honor and patriotism of a proud and sensitive people. The record of New Mexico during the Civil War speaks for itself. The showing of the State in the War with Spain proves conclusively that not only is the native population of New Mexico loyal to America, but it is loyal even against Spain itself.

When trouble with Mexico became acute in 1916 and the National Guard was called out to guard the Mexican border it was the New Mexico National Guard, Mr. Chairman, composed of about one-half Spanish-American boys, that was first to respond and that was first on duty on the border. They were stationed at Columbus, one of the danger points of the entire boundary line. They spent 11 months of the hardest sort of camp drudgery and were the last of all the National Guard units to be relieved from service. And these Spanish-American boys called upon to protect their State from Mexican invasion, made as fine a showing as any guardsmen on the border. These are the people, Mr. Chairman, that are denounced in the North American Review as disloyal—as being willing to support and ration a Mexican army under German influence for the invasion of the United States.

Thousands of Spanish-American youths are now proudly wearing the khaki of the American Army, some of them having already made the supreme sacrifice for the cause of liberty. Millions of dollars invested by Spanish-American citizens of New Mexico in liberty bonds and war savings stamps attest their devotion to the country which has protected them and for which they are willing to give their lives.

Buttressing this lie, which is the mainspring of his argument, the Kansas City correspondent tells so many smaller lies that it is impossible for me to reply to them in detail in the time allotted me. The one that "New Mexico has remained Mexican in every sense of the word" is plainly intended to convey an inference that the Spanish-American population of New Mexico is one in sympathy and interest with the peon of Mexico.

The Spanish-Americans of New Mexico are descendants of the Conquistadores, who wrested the Southwest from the savage tribes of Indians. The blood of nobility flows in their veins. They are courageous, truthful, upright, and honorable. For 75 years they and their ancestors have been living under progressive American institutions. They are law-abiding, peaceful, and industrious.

In this article, Mr. Chairman, the charge is made that Spanish is largely spoken in New Mexico. This is true to an extent, just as it is true that French is spoken in Louisiana, Scandinavian in the Northwest, Finnish in Michigan, and "37 different varieties" in New York, Chicago, Boston, and other large centers. The State constitution provides that the public schools shall always be conducted in English, and the only exceptions are where Spanish is taught as a separate subject or where Spanish may be used in explaining the meaning of English words to Spanish-speaking pupils who do not understand English. And, Mr. Chairman, there is no more beautiful language in the

world than Spanish, and especially at the present time is a knowledge of the Spanish language becoming more and more important in our commercial and our business life. To possess a knowledge of Spanish is a qualification of which anyone may be proud.

And, speaking of New Mexico schools, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of this committee, I wish that each of you could go, as I have gone, through some of the rural schools of New Mexico and see these little Spanish-American children who, with their parents, are the subject of this libel. All over the State new schoolhouses—clean, well-ventilated, well-lighted—dot the landscape. Over each schoolhouse is an American flag. In every schoolroom the little ones are taught what that flag means; that it means freedom within the law, equal opportunity, justice, and right. They are taught to sing the patriotic American songs. They are taught what it means to be an American. And I say to you here that they are growing up to be far better Americans in every essential sense of the word than the man who uses his half-baked knowledge of the English language and of American history to traduce them and their people.

In that part of the attack on New Mexico which refers to the so-called "Penitentes" the correspondent of the North American Review has merely in his article repeated a lot of old women's tales which have in times past been told of this organization and which have been stoutly denied and repudiated. The statement that "the deserts are dotted with their Calvary crosses, at which human crucifixions are annually carried out," and that "the Federal and State courts obey the mandates of the Penitentes and no Penitente is ever convicted in court, no matter what the evidence," are simply bald lies, which no one with ordinary reasoning powers and ordinary opportunities for observation could conceivably be brought to believe.

I believe, Mr. Chairman, that I have touched upon all of the principal points in this publication affecting the Spanish-American people of New Mexico which can be considered of the least importance, but in order that nothing may be overlooked, I desire to emphatically brand as unqualifiedly false the statements that the use of the Spanish language, when necessary for the proceedings of court, the legislature, or other assemblies constitute any just reflection upon the loyalty of the people; that there is any secret or other organization that improperly influences the court, the legislature, election machinery, local administration, or any element of public or private life; that the United States Government or any of its departments has wrongfully deprived any of our citizens of their rights or improperly extended any of their privileges.

I have lived in New Mexico for more than 27 years, and I believe that if anybody knows the Spanish-American people of that State I do. In my personal relations with them I have always found them warm-hearted, generous, and hospitable. In politics no man can claim the Spanish-American vote as his own, for they vote their convictions and they divide along lines of principle and their own conception of what is right. Mr. Wray to the contrary notwithstanding.

Mr. Chairman, I would consider myself unworthy to hold a seat in this House if I sat silent in the face of this cruel, wanton, and deliberate slander. The people of New Mexico have been systematically abused for years by all sorts of publications. We have grown accustomed to the slanders and libels; we have become calloused to the assaults of the ignorant and vicious; but this insult is just a little more than we can stand, because it strikes at our honor.

So, for God's sake, Mr. Chairman, if there must be some among us to rock the boat at this time; if there must be some who have not enough to do fighting the Hun and must fight their fellow Americans, let them, in the name of decency, tell the truth. [Applause]

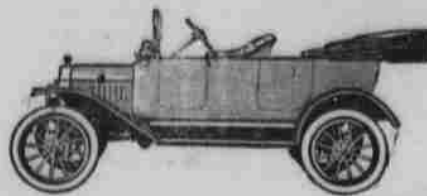
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It is important when your Ford car requires tuning up or repairing that you place it in charge of an authorized Ford dealer. Then you are sure of having repairs and replacements made with genuine Ford-made materials by men who know all about Ford cars. Bring your Ford car to us. Satisfaction is sure and you will receive prompt attention and right prices.

OUR MOTTO:
PROMPT and EFFICIENT SERVICE : : TERMS CASH

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Carrizozo-Roswell White Line Stage Line Co.
WESTERN GARAGE



Packers' Profits Are Regulated

The public should understand that the profits of the packers have been limited by the Food Administration since November 1, 1917. For this purpose, the business of Swift & Company is now divided into three classes:

Class 1 includes such products as beef, pork, mutton, oleomargarine and others that are essentially animal products. Profits are limited to 9 per cent of the capital employed in these departments, (including surplus and borrowed money), or not to exceed two and a half cents on each dollar of sales.

Class 2 includes the soap, glue, fertilizer, and other departments more or less associated with the meat business. Many of these departments are in competition with outside businesses whose profits are not limited. Profits in this class are restricted to 15 per cent of the capital employed.

Class 3 includes outside investments, such as those in stock yards, and the operation of packing plants in foreign countries. Profits in this class are not limited.

Total profits for all departments together in 1918 will probably be between three and four per cent on an increased volume of sales.

The restrictions absolutely guarantee a reasonable relation between live stock prices and wholesale meat prices, because the packer's profit cannot possibly average more than a fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Since the profits on meat (Class 1) are running only about 2 cents on each dollar of sales, we have to depend on the profits from soap, glue, fertilizer (Class 2, also limited) and other departments, (Class 3) to obtain reasonable earnings on capital.

Swift & Company is conducting its business so as to come within these limitations.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

R. L. Ransom

Plasterer & Contractor

Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

Notice for Publication

Serial No. 01021
Mineral Survey No. 4760
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
July 22, 1918
Notice is hereby given that the International Brick Company, a corporation, whose post office address is El Paso, Texas, has made application for a United States patent for the Texas Star Placer Mining Claim, located in Section 5, Township 6 south of range 11 east, New Mexico, Principal Base and Meridian, in Lincoln County, New Mexico and particularly described in the field notes and plat of the official survey on file in this office as follows, to-wit:
Survey No. 1790
Texas Star Placer Mining Claim.

Beginning at Cor. No. 1.
Identical with the cor. of the Amended Location.
A sandstone, 8x12x24 inches, set 12 ins. in the ground, chiseled 1-1700 on side facing claim, with cross for corner point, with mound of stone alongside, 2 1/4 ft. base and 2 1/4 ft. high, whence
The closing corner of secs. 5 and 6, T. 6 R. 11 E., N. M.
P. B. & M. bears N. 40° 15' W. 1765.30 ft., which is a sandstone 12 1/2 inches, 10 ins. above ground, chiseled C C on south side, with 5 marks on the east edge and 1 mark on the west edge.
The Standard 1/4 sec. cor. of sec. 31 T. 5 R. 11 E., N. M.
P. B. & M. bears N. 31° 03' W. 1295.33 ft., which is a 1-inch iron pipe with brass cap marked U. S. General Land Office.
Survey, R. C. 1/4 A. C. Sec. 31
Neval Peak bears S. 30° 24' E.
White Mt. bears 1° 57' E.
Carrizozo Mountain bears N. 10° 22' W.
A Mountain Peak bears N. 47° 43' E.
No other bearing objects available.
Thence East
Variation 130° 45' E.
288 Cross ridge bears S. 57° 0' E.
Descend.
000 Foot of Slope
1181 Cross fence in west side of public road bears N. and S.
1190 Cross road bears north and south.
1288 Cross west fence of El Paso & Southwestern R. R. bears north and south.
1485 Intersection center of R. R. track, El Paso & Southwestern R. R.
On 10 curves bears S. 1° 45' E.
1409 Cross fence on east side of right of way of El Paso and Southwestern R. R. bears S. 1° 45' E.
2640 To cor. No. 2
Identical with the cor. of the Amended Location.
A sandstone 1x10x20 ins. long, set 12 inches in the ground, chiseled 2-1700 on side facing claim with cross for corner point, with mound of stone alongside, 2 1/4 ft. base and 2 1/4 ft. high, whence
Neval Peak bears S. 30° 24' E.
A Mountain Peak bears N. 37° 14' E.
No other bearing objects available.
Thence South
Variation 13° 45' E.
1429 To cor. No. 3
Identical with the cor. of the Amended Location.
A sandstone 5x12x20 ins. long, set 12 ins. in the ground, chiseled 3-1700 on side facing claim, with cross for corner point, with mound of stone alongside with 2 1/4 ft. base and 2 1/4 ft. high, whence
A Sharp Mountain Peak bears N. 31° 40' E.
No other bearing objects available.
Thence West
Variation 130° 45' E.
10 Cross road, bears northwest and south-east.
205 Cross road which bears N.E. S.W.
280 Cross ridge which bears N.W. and S.E.
020 Tie point.
1330 Cross fence on east line of right of way of the E. P. & S. W. R. R. bears S. 11° 0' W.
1482 Intersection center of Railroad Track of the E. P. & S. W. R. R. bears S. 11° 05' W.
1534 Cross fence on west side of right of way of the E. P. & S. W. R. R. bears S. 11° 05' W.
1555 Cross road bears S. 11° 0' W. and N. 11° 0' E.
2640 To cor. No. 4
Identical with the cor. of the Amended Location.
A sandstone 10x12x20 ins. long, set 12 ins. in the ground, chiseled 1-1700 on side facing claim, with cross for corner point, with mound of stone alongside with 2 1/4 ft. base and 2 1/4 ft. high, whence
Neval Peak bears S. 30° 24' E.
White Mt. Peak bears S. 1° 57' E.
Mountain Peak bears S. 44° 22' E.
A Mountain Peak bears N. 41° 02' E.
S. W. cor. of Brick Pumphouse at Coyote bears S. 21° 01' E.
Carrizozo Mt. bears S. 10° 30' W.
No other bearing objects available.
Thence North
Variation 130° 45' E.
Up steep slope.
1220 To cor. No. 1
The place of beginning.
Total area of Texas Star Placer Mining Claim 90.58 acres.
Area in conflict with right of way of the E. P. & S. W. Railroad 168.002 acres.
Location
This claim is located in Section 5 T. 6 R. 11 E., N. M.
P. B. & M. about 1/4 mile north of Coyote, New Mexico.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the mining ground, premises, or any portion thereof, as described, surveyed, platted and applied for, are hereby notified that unless their adverse claims are duly filed as according to law and the regulations thereunder, within sixty days from the date hereof, with the Register of the United States Land Office at Roswell, in the County of Chaves, and State of New Mexico, they will be barred in virtue of the provisions of said statutes.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.
First Publication, August 7, 1918.
Last Publication, October 4, 1918.

A Bird in the Hand

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

POULTRY CLUB WORK.



A Detachment of the Juvenile Army of Poultry Growers and the Weapons With Which They Are Defeating the Kaiser.

DOINGS OF FARM BOYS AND GIRLS

Youths Are Developing Into Poultry Experts Under Guidance of Specialists.

CLUBS IN VARIOUS STATES

From Small Beginning Organization Has Developed to Include Eleven Commonwealths—Results Obtained by Members.

Thousands of girls and boys of the United States have enlisted with Uncle Sam as poultry raisers. The bureau of animal industry, United States department of agriculture, cooperates with many state agricultural colleges to assist juvenile farmers in poultry husbandry.

The girls and boys of today who show an interest in better poultry husbandry by becoming successful members of the poultry clubs will be our breeders, fanciers and poultry producers of tomorrow. The splendid development of poultry clubs marks this line of work as one of the most important in the poultry office of the bureau of animal industry, United States department of agriculture.

Started in Small Way.

Poultry club work was started in Virginia in 1912 with 11 clubs and 150 members. From this small beginning an organization has developed to include 11 states with 1,010 clubs in 300 counties and a membership of about 15,000 energetic boys and girls. Successful results have encouraged still other states through the Smith-Lever fund to carry on work of a similar nature in co-operation with the bureau of animal industry, but this club history covers only the states in which a poultry specialist assigned to each state has supervision of the work, and furnishes the subject matter to carry it on. The organized states are: Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Oklahoma, Kansas, Washington, Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Several new states have requested the assistance of a specialist in their poultry club efforts for the coming year.

Educational Features.

Girls and boys are assisted in their work by local school teachers, county farm agents and county home demonstrators. Many of the members live in the country, and help in the introduction of standard-bred stock, improvement of housing and feeding methods and marketing conditions. Other members who live in towns maintain backyard poultry plants, and all aid materially in the production of poultry and eggs.

Poultry clubs have their educational feature and are carried on so that the boys and girls have an opportunity to learn simple business methods. Club members study poultry bulletins furnished by the state and government, and subject matter prepared by the specialist. The members write compositions on poultry management as a part of their work. Each member keeps a record, or business account, showing accurate figures on expenditures, receipts and profits, number of

eggs set, number of chickens raised, etc.

Results Obtained.

During the year 1917 these boy and girl club members hatched 98,273 chicks, and raised 80,310 matured fowls. Over \$17,008.25 worth of poultry and eggs for market and breeding purposes were sold or consumed at home and the total value of their receipts, stock on hand, and prizes won amounted to \$41,312.42. In addition to the exhibits of fowls and eggs made at county fairs and other poultry shows, these poultry club members are now demonstrating in many instances their ability to judge poultry and to carry on the various phases of poultry work such as setting hens, operating an incubator, preserving eggs, caponizing cockerels, killing and dressing fowls for market. There were 104 exhibits held where 624 members exhibited 6,290 birds and 329 dozens of eggs. The total value of special and cash prizes awarded to the members making these exhibits amounted to \$3,090.75.

Features of Work.

Another feature of poultry club work that has been inaugurated is that of holding short courses at various state schools and colleges for the benefit of poultry club members who have made a good showing in their work. On such occasions members are sent to one of the state schools with all expenses paid and there given a course of instruction in poultry. Such courses not only provide a valuable course of instruction, but promote the various forms of amusement in a more favorable attitude toward education and what the social side of farm life can be made to be. Another feature that is being taken up is poultry management contests.

Girls' and boys' poultry clubs are a proven instrument of value in the forward movement in nation-wide poultry culture, not only on account of the very satisfactory development, but more especially in the manifest enthusiasm displayed by the boys and girls.

ENCOURAGE BOY OR GIRL.

Poultry growing is one of the nation's most important industries.

Poultry growing in connection with general farming yields a larger margin of profit than most other branches of agriculture.

Poultry growing is certain to become increasingly important and is likely to become increasingly profitable.

Poultry growing is not a casual matter in which one may be successful without study and effort. Anything like a large measure of success in poultry growing requires expert knowledge.

The United States department of agriculture, through its boys' and girls' poultry club work, is imparting to thousands of boys and girls expert information that will contribute largely to their success in life.

Encourage your boy or girl to join a poultry club—and encourage your community, if it has not a club, to organize one.

You will be contributing to the success and prosperity both of your child and your neighborhood.

A Very Bad Moral

By JANE OSBORN

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

"Say, there's a new efficiency man and he's some looker," commented the tall brunette in the "beauty parlor" of Reed's dry goods store to the rather shortish, rather blondish young woman who was laying out her manicuring outfit at the table next to the tall brunette's.

Charlotte Day, the rather blonde, rather short, young woman, made no comment.

"Honest, he's stunning," went on her companion. "I saw him when I went up to the stock room for nail files just now. He's the real thing, I'll tell you—none of your namby-pamby, pale-faced floor walkers, either. He never worked in a store before. He was a college professor or something and went in for this efficiency stuff. He's going to give some talks on selling and success at noon hour. You don't want to miss 'em. The one today is called: 'Know your customer.' You don't want to miss it—he's certainly a dandy-looking young man."

Charlotte snorted slightly as a short cut to express her lack of interest in the new efficiency man in general and his good looks in particular.

"Say, I'm through with this efficiency dope," she said. "Ever since I came to this place two years ago I've been listening to that kind of thing. The man they had before gave that same idea of 'Know Your Customer.' I was just young enough and foolish enough to take it all in, and I read uplift talks in the paper at night on 'Forging Your Way to the Front.' They all give the same advice. They say if you tend to your little job the best way you know how, why some day you'll be head of your department, or maybe make a hit with somebody and get married to someone who'll appreciate how hard you've worked and everything. Talk about knowing your customers—don't I know every wart on that fat Mrs. Peabody's old face? And don't I know just how many double chins that Armstrong woman has? And talk about being diplomatic—oh, yes, indeed, Mrs. Armstrong, the facial massage does make one dreadfully pale. Not that you would usually need any rouge, but after the massage I'd better put on a little. Oh, I'm sure you don't usually need it."

"And then this to Mrs. Peabody: 'Just a little of this tonic, Mrs. Peabody. No, indeed, it isn't dye. But this new electric treatment makes the hair look a little dull and you really need a little of this tonic to bring out the natural color of the hair.' And of course she knows and I know that it's straight walnut dye. And that's what I've been doing for two years, kidding them and studying them and saying what they want me to. Where has it got me? Yes, they smile at me and ask for me when they make appointments—but catch them doing anything more. Why, to hear these efficiency men talk you'd think that they were going to ask you home in their limousines and were going to introduce you to their families and get rich husbands for you, or that you were going to be buyer for the department or something. No, indeed," concluded Charlotte, rising and smoothing her diminutive apron. "I'm through. I'm going to act just the way I feel like acting. I have a feeling that it will get me further than the other way."

So Charlotte abandoned her efficiency methods and proceeded to try different tactics. When Mrs. Armstrong came she bluntly announced the presence of an additional chin, and she referred to Mrs. Peabody's hair restorative as dye in a way that made that lady blink with surprise. She told one woman frankly that she was ruining her hair having it waved so often, and another that she would look far better if she didn't get the expensive "transformation" that she was thinking of buying.

Then a well-dressed young man came to have his finger nails manicured, and Charlotte performed her task with none of the customary play of small talk that was calculated to make the customers return.

"How do they look?" asked the man after Charlotte had put on the final high polish.

"If you really want to know," commented Charlotte, thinking only of her resolve to be perfectly frank, "I think they look like fury on a man. The way they were when you came in is the way a man ought to have his nails kept. Now they are shaped and pointed and polished till they look like a woman's. Somehow you're not the sort or man that looks as if he would go in for that sort of thing."

Charlotte noticed the young man's eyes studying her face.

"Still," he said, "it is rather bad business, it seems to me, for you to

give that sort of advice. Perhaps you are right, but your game is to get as many customers as you can for your store, isn't it?"

"You talk like one of those efficiency men," commented Charlotte, with a sigh, replacing her implements in neat array on top of the table, and the man hurried away.

Charlotte did not go to the noon-hour talk, although it was the first advantage of the sort that she had missed since her arrival in the store two years before. Instead, she took a walk in an secluded neighborhood as she could reach within walking distance of the store. She breathed freer and deeper than usual. She really felt, without knowing why, that she had taken a step toward her own emancipation. What if she did lose her job? At least if she did, something might happen—there might be some adventure connected with the next one, and in the rut she had been keeping for two years there was nothing but monotony. She thought of the man she had just manicured. Really he hadn't disliked it because she told him the truth. He had looked at her with interest. She had at least surprised him and that was more than she had ever done to any other customer in two years.

After the lunch hour, when Charlotte was summoned to the office of the new efficiency man, she thought only that perhaps he wanted to see all those who had not attended his talk. She actually did turn a little pale when she realized that he was the same decidedly good-looking young man whose nails she had recently manicured. She noticed that the high polish had been rubbed off. He asked her to take a chair beside his desk, and then he proceeded to give her a little talk on efficiency purely for her own benefit. It was an A. B. C. lesson in salesmanship. He assumed that she had never heard anything of the sort before and assured her that if she only plodded ahead in the way he suggested she would reap her reward. Success would be hers—she would work herself out of the rank and file, etc.

Then Charlotte waxed eloquent in reply. In fact, she rose and stood over Mr. Avery Baker's desk and her eyes flashed as she talked to him.

"I'm through with this efficiency game," she announced. "I've been pegging away at it ever since I came, and I'm shampooing the same stupid people and manicuring the same hands and getting the same wages and telling the same lies and hoping the same hopes that I was two years ago. That is, I went on hoping I'd get my reward till this morning I realized that—that there just wasn't any reward. What do you people mean when you talk about forging ahead? Tell me, Mr. Efficiency Man, where is the golden opportunity you're always holding up as an incentive?"

Mr. Avery Baker evaded the question as tactfully as possible and saved his reputation as an expert by assuring Charlotte that her real trouble was that she was a round peg in a square hole. He said he had made a tour of the store that morning and had got his nails manicured not because he cared for high polish—she was really quite right in saying what she did, though it was very bad salesmanship—but to test the work of that department. He had realized that she had the wrong point of view and that is why he had sent for her. Now he knew she had ability and she was no longer to work in the beauty department. She was to be his assistant. She could talk extremely well—that she had just proved—and she could help him in his lessons in salesmanship.

It was only two months later that Avery Baker, after due deliberation, realized that his entire happiness as well as his complete efficiency depended on his marrying Charlotte Day, and Charlotte had in a measure decided that, were the opportunity to arise for her to accept a proposal from Mr. Avery Baker, she would hesitate only long enough for appearances' sake.

"You'll have to admit," laughed Avery, "that I'm some efficiency man. I found you unsuccessful in the beauty parlor and knew right away that you'd double my own efficiency and achieve my complete happiness if you became my life partner."

Charlotte pondered a moment. "Still," she said, "the reward didn't come because I pegged ahead and did my best the way I'd been told. It all began the day I decided I'd break away and forget the efficiency stuff. If I'd gone on as I had for two years I'd be counting Mrs. Armstrong's chins and Mrs. Peabody's warts."

Avery Baker looked quizzically into Charlotte's face. "Perhaps you are right. In your case perhaps it was better to break away. But, Charlotte, dear, from the efficiency man's point of view it is a very unsatisfactory moral for our little romance."

Generous Offer.

My little nephew is fond of remembering his aunts on their birthdays. He did not have enough money saved to buy one of them a gift, so he apologetically said: "Aunt Rose, I am sorry I have not enough money to buy you a present, but I'll come and stay two weeks with you."—Chicago Tribune.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all

women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

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

A Quick Turn. "This inn was built in old colony times. Some of the crockery on this very table is more than one hundred years old."

"How long have you had this butter?" the guest inquired.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Flery Red Pimples. A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by an application of Cuticura Ointment to distressing eczemas, etc., proves their wonderful properties. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Time. "And do you raise your voice in prayer every day?" asked the pious old lady of the applicant for the job of cook.

"No'm; every night, but we can probably arrange our hours so they won't interfere."

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

WHERE BATHTUB IS UNKNOWN

Alaskan Town Should Be Close Approach to Paradise for the Average Small Boy.

Etah is the most northerly town in the world. It was visited by MacMillan, the great Arctic explorer, to whom we owe a good deal for the interesting information he has given us about the life of the people in this remote part of the earth.

As is the custom of the Indian squaw, the Eskimo mother of Etah carries her baby on her back, and often she has it here while she is attending to her household duties. Possibly the youngster on the back of the cheerful-looking Eskimo mother has never gone through the process of taking a bath, for we are told that the Eskimos have a superstition to the effect that it makes babies cross to bathe them. Explorers tell of babies several months old that have never been touched by soap and water.

Give 'Em Time.

Speaking of the thoroughness with which England has gone into the war, the officer in charge of the British recruiting office located in Los Angeles, Cal., remarked: "Not only have they put the nation on short rations, but even walking-sticks have come under government control."

"But not shillelahs," grinned a bystander, whose name obviously was not Isaac.

SAVING WHEAT is only one good point for

POST TOASTIES (MADE OF CORN)

—says Bobby



Best Gowns Are Still in Favor

New York.—It is impossible to avoid bitter discussion on the question of entertaining our soldiers and sailors. As this struggle progresses, writes a fashion correspondent, it may be that the entire social fabric will cease to rend itself apart with personal and national arguments for and against people, in and out of power, institutions for the good of the cause, and the various phases of money expenditure that have arisen in the last year.

Anyone who goes about in various sectors of society—and by that is meant the grouping of people for all purposes, not alone gayety—begins to

fashions. It is not possible to separate clothes from this peculiar and emphatic situation which has arisen through the conviction that the fighters must be entertained, going and coming.

Whatever the government has asked women to do in the way of clothes they have done gladly, but that does not keep them from dressing well every day and night as they pass to and from one entertainment to another.

These gowns are far from expensive in the mass. Of course, the individual who has money continues to spend it in going to her own dressmaker and paying well for excellent cloth, good fitting and perfect finish; but the average woman, even though she have money, has begun to find out all kinds of places where smart-looking clothes may be bought for small prices. They are also turning out a good deal of work in their own sewing rooms, after the fashion of 25 years ago.

By the way, one of the striking phases of this war is that women boast of the cheapness of their clothes, and regale each other with the method of making old clothes into new, and the small shop where you can get something that looks like France for \$10.

Many of them have also quickly adopted the government's "inside-out" suggestion. It is not unusual to see a woman holding up the tunic or panel of her skirt in the middle of Main street, as she greets a friend, saying, "Here's my 'inside-out' gown; how goes it?" Women confidentially whisper to each other at committee meetings about the secret little Paris dressmaker who is used to the economical tricks of the French dressmakers in turning and twisting to save money—and these addresses are only exchanged as a great privilege.

All of which is exceedingly good for the nation as a mass. As for the high-priced dressmakers, they have their own clientele who will probably never leave them, so they do not worry. As they say, there are always enough women in the world who must have individual fittings, which require expert workers. So everyone is satisfied, economically and commercially.

New Clothes That Paris Sends.

Now, of one thing be very certain: that while the French do not entertain the French polio, they are most excited about the Anglo-Saxon idea.

The result is an influx of gowns to this country during the last few weeks, and these are sent over in order to allure those who are dancing and dining the fighters. The gowns are expensive, but they will be speedily copied by the inexpensive shops, and so 'Arriet, who goes out to an entertainment with 'Arry, will have the chance to buy for eight dollars and a half a copy of the French gown that cost \$300. That is the happiness found in treading the sartorial path in America.

It is good to get these advance things from Paris. They foreshadow what is to be shown to American buyers.

If they are honest forerunners of our early autumn costume, then Paris has not created a revolution in the silhouette, as was persistently rumored during the month of June. The salient points of these new clothes are slenderness, shortness of skirts, an attempt to revive the minaret of Paul Poiret fame, an insistence upon sashes arranged in army fashion, a repetition of beige, mustard and tan colorings, and the introduction of broadcloth.

Floating panels, which have for six months dotted the entire surface of clothes in America, have been abolished, if we judge by these forerunners. (Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Frock by Paquin, showing a tunic with a military sash. It is a part of a navy blue serge frock, and it fastens on the right shoulder. Buttons and buttonholes are of old-blue silk. The sash is of apple-green silk, and the tassels are arranged as bags.

feel that the hate which is engendered on the battlefield has its reflection in the minds of those who are not in the struggle, except on the side-lines.

A Civil war veteran says that this pitching of women into the public arena, with its alleged had effect on their tempers and temperaments, has nothing to do with the situation; that the Civil war engendered the same kind of personal antipathies. Yet the Civil war—with all its tragedy, hate, death and sacrifice, which necessarily affected the personal lives of everyone in America more than this war has done—did not throw women together in groups of thousands.

Is it odd, therefore, in this rather malevolent turn which emotions have taken during a year of war, that the question of entertaining our soldiers should be thrown into the arena of argument?

Now we come to the question of

CARE OF ONE'S COMPLEXION

Cold Cream and Powder Regarded as Splendid to Combat Ravages of Sun and Wind.

A certain well-known woman who drives her car continually in the service of the government declared, says a writer, that the secret of her clear, smooth complexion lay in the frequency and in the manner of her cold cream applications. It is safe to say that before rallying forth to breast the elements, this applies to diving, swimming, boating and walking as well, one should plaster the face with cold cream and powder. An absolute paste may be put on in this manner and it will not show if it is done with care. Rub in with the finger tips a foundation of cold cream, then with a puff dust powder over this and with a soft cloth rub in the cosmetic lightly. If at the end of a few minutes the grease shows in places, repeat the powder rubbing treatment until a smooth finish has been made. This will withstand the most direct assault of sun or wind and if it is removed

after returning from the out of doors there is no danger of the skin receiving an overdose of cream. To remove this makeup use, instead of clear water, a solution of borax or alcohol. Either will cut the grease.

Fixing Over Slips.

When pillow slips begin to show wear rip them open at the end seam, lay them over so the heavy threads of the side come down the center of the slip. This throws the worn part at the sides where there is very little wear. Then holding the case in this manner seam up at the end. You will find pillow cases treated in this way last much longer and the last is very simple—only a matter of ripping one seam and sewing up another.

Matching Is Difficult.

Every now and again there is talk of the practicability of making certain clothes in only a small number of colors. The talk seldom materializes into any tangible plan. It is extremely irritating, for instance, to buy a suit of a certain color and then to be unable to match it in a blouse.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Motorman's Goldenrod Almost Caused Trouble

WASHINGTON.—It is right early in the season for goldenrod, but there are always pioneers. One blossom, anyhow, must have started in to bloom ahead of official fall weddings, for a motorman had it stuck in his cap the other afternoon.

The yellow of it caught the interest of an oldish couple, who smiled at each other, the way comrades do when some trifle recalls associations that belong to both. Also, the sprig passed its talk-value on to a couple of young fellows, one of whom must have had experiences to go by:

"His girl gave him that."

His companion, being a trifle younger and therefore a whole lot wiser, knew better. "Betcher he stuck it there to make her believe his other girl gave it to him. He knows how to make 'em jealous, all right. Oh, say, ole man, did I show you the postcard Lil sent me from Colonial Beach? It's a dandy."

The other responded with a suddenness which implied his right to be considered when Lil's favors were being passed around.

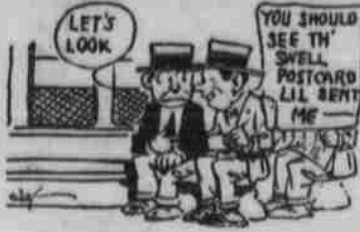
"Let's look."

The younger fellow fumbled in his pockets and then remarked with maddening nonchalance that he must have left it in his other coat.

"Your other coat—hub."

That was every word he uttered, but—take it from dear Mercutio—enough is always enough. There was no other coat.

The two foolish youngsters, Lord love them, grinned over the show down, and that was all there was to it, unless—unless you have a memory of your own for goldenrod all fringed around a cool spring, with big trees overhead, the old Chesapeake swishing in and out across the beach—and dear live things flashing in the air—and chirping in the bushes—and crawling under roots and—everything.



Read This and Learn Proper Name for Grapefruit

HE IS a nice man from 'way down south in Dixie. And he has a room in the home of an equally nice woman, who is helping to win the war. With a kindly thoughtfulness which is one of the reasons that make people nice, he brought the woman a bag of fruit the other day.



a better reason, could you, seeing that pomelo neither looks nor tastes like a grape?

If you notice, few discoverers get the immortality due them in the matter of names, whether it be a Columbus, who founded a continent, or a Pomelo, who provided it with something new in fruit—but don't worry. It is just one of the little kinks in human nature that will be straightened out as soon as the well-known millennium comes our way.

It was a bulgy bag filled with yellow balls that the woman accepted as grapefruit. But it wasn't grapefruit. The man said so, and he knew.

"Down home, where this fruit grows, we call it pomelo, in honor of the man who introduced it into this country from the far East. We have always called it pomelo, and we always shall, because pomelo is its proper name." And you couldn't ask

And the Women Simply Couldn't See Him at All

ARE Washington women gallant? Now, I don't propose to answer that question. All I want to do is set forth something I saw happen on a street car the other afternoon, and leave it to you to answer the question as you will. The car was one of these mid-door affairs in which innocent passengers are packed to the tune of "Plenty of room up front."

He was an inoffensive-looking man with a large bundle in his arms. The bundle, wrapped in paper and tied with string, had all the seeming of a windmill. In reality it was an electric fan, as was apparent to prying eyes from the fact that a bit of the brass blade had penetrated the wrapper.

Now an electric fan is pretty heavy. And when two hands are required to hold and guard it that leaves few hands to hang onto straps with. And there aren't any straps on these cars, anyway. The best you can do is grab the back of a seat, or let your closely packed neighbors of the moment hold you up by mere juxtaposition.

Every seat in that car was occupied by a woman. They were resting from their arduous shopping of the afternoon.

The man, who for 101 these twenty-some years, he told me afterward, has been rising from his seat and giving it to women in the street cars, thought that maybe this time the tables would be turned.

"These kind ladies," he thought, "will see what difficulty I am having with this thing and will take pity on me. Surely one of them will be sport enough to get up and offer me her seat."

He eagerly looked around for the "sport."

But all the women were looking out the windows.



Zeal May Be Overdone, but the World Needs It

TWO woman clerks started to walk to work in the early days of car crashes and have kept it up ever since—going and coming without missing a day. Also they have developed the crusading zeal of the reformer, and with the loftiest intentions in the world are making life raspy for friends who prefer to ride.

"It is so much healthier, don't you know, and look at what we save. If you would only take the trouble to rise a bit earlier—all it requires is will power and—all that and more."

But there are always others. One of them is a man in the same office, whom the crusaders have known years enough to nag into salvation, regardless of the world-old fact that people—

good, honest, everyday people—object to being made over by patterns not of their own choosing. For days and weeks growing into months he has cheerfully accepted their reformatory raids, but—you know about that last straw—the other morning he settled them with a masculine protest which he doubtless considered original, but which Socrates got in ahead of him, and no telling how many others in eons gone before.

"That's the worst of you good women. You never know when to let go." For that time, anyway, the crusaders went down in defeat, but all the same, brothers, what sort of a world would this be for you and for all of us if good women should learn to let go?

PUBLIC ROADS

WAR DEVELOPING OUR ROADS

One of Most Important Benefits Will Be Distribution of Farm Products by Motors.

"One of the most important benefits of the war to America is going to be the development of transportation of farm products to markets by means of motor trucks," remarked R. O. Watts of St. Louis, highway engineer, while in Washington the other day. "If anyone had told us five years ago that motor vehicles would be utilized for moving products and machinery as they have been used in the last twelve months, he would have been thought crazy, yet Charles Schwab, the new head of the fleet corporation, is giving a practical demonstration of how to do things by transferring a large part of his office equipment to Philadelphia by motor trucks. The highways of the country have been taken over by the people for hauling goods which could not be hauled during the period of congestion by the railroads. In the whole history of transportation the highway has been the patient drudge, but suddenly the motor truck has come to the front and supplied for the roads what the steam engines supply for the railways, and this has brought about many new conditions, which will develop into many other new and marvelous results."

"To my mind, the most important will be the distribution of farm products by means of motor vehicles. We know that the farmers have always relied upon the railroads for the movement of their products long distances."



Loading Eggs into Motor Trucks.

For the short haul, of course, they utilized the wagon and in later years the automobile. But for hauling any great quantity of products they relied entirely on the railroads. The employment of the motor truck has demonstrated its practicality, and hereafter when things become normal we shall see thousands of great motor vehicles hauling farm products to market. It is going to result, moreover, in a wonderful improvement of the roads all through this country."

INCREASED VALUE OF FARMS

Motorcar Opens Every Acre of Ground and Brings It Nearer Center of Population.

The railroad opened up a few roads, but the motorcar opens every acre of ground and brings it nearer the centers of population. The products—the motorcar increased those values still more by marketing them quicker. While the telephone put the farm in communication with the city the motorcar does that and more—it puts the farmer and his family in physical and mental communication with the markets and the social life of the city.

SOLUTION OF ROAD PROBLEM

Hard-Surfaced Highway Is Best Wherever Traffic Will Warrant Necessary Expense.

Roads must be built to suit the environment—both physical and financial. Earth roads are the only ones some communities can afford, while other sections may require gravel or broken stone surfaces. But wherever the traffic will warrant the expense, an economically designed and carefully constructed hard-surfaced highway is the only satisfactory solution of the road problem.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

H. S. Campbell returned Sunday from a month's visit to his old home in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimbell and daughter Harriett leave today for Douglas, Arizona, their home in future. Speaking, we believe, for the entire community, their going is a source of general regret.

Spirella Corsets. Call Phone No. 1. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen. 9-61.

Geo. Kimbrell returned this morning from Santa Fe and left for his home at Picacho on the outgoing stage.

Lee H. Rudisille returned this morning from Portland, Oregon, and an extensive visit to California points, and will go to White Oaks today. Mr. Rudisille attended the G. A. R. encampment at Portland and reports a delightful meeting of the old vets. He and Mrs. Rudisille may go to California to live, but yet may decide to go to their old home in Iowa.

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

The News acknowledges with thanks a box of luscious fruit from the Nabours ranch, Three Rivers. Apples, peaches and pears made up the package, all of which were fine.

Samuel W. Kelsey was here Tuesday from the Oscuro country.

We pay the highest market prices for hides, pelts, etc. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

Evelyn, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French, met with a very painful accident Monday. While wading in a tank at the ranch her foot came in contact with some sharp instrument—its nature unknown—and she received a cut about eight inches long. She was brought to the Paden hospital, the wound dressed and is now resting quietly.

In the future all shows at the Crystal Theatre will start promptly at 8 o'clock p. m.

W. J. Ayers and family left this week for Hot Springs, New Mexico, for a six weeks stay. They went overland in a car.

You will save money on your next grocery list if you buy it at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

J. N. Baskin, nephew of Hal Young, Nogal, had a fall Tuesday that resulted in the fracture of two ribs and also suffered from a number of painful bruises. Mr. Baskin was running some cattle and his horse stepped into a dog hole and fell. The injured man was brought to town and had his injuries dressed at the office of Dr. Shaver.

Bring us your hides and pelts, we guarantee highest market prices. Carrizozo Trading Co.

W. S. Brady and family left this week for the Rio Grande to visit Mrs. Brady's parents.

J. I. Tipton was down from Corona the past week.

We sell wagons at cost. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

M. C. Porter, of the Porter Mercantile Co., Corona, was a business visitor Tuesday.

Miss Mattie Shumate and Dink Kahler came in this week from Oklahoma. They are grandchildren of Wm. Kahler, Sr., and will make their home with him.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

Judge Seth F. Crews spent several days here this week from Oscuro. Judge Crews had just received the sad intelligence of the death of his elder son's wife, her death resulting from an automobile accident in Chicago.

Misses Vernon Johnson, Willa Reilly and Christine Gokey left last Friday night for Santa Fe, there to attend school the coming year.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church spent a most delightful evening Monday at the McCa! home near the mall. Games out on the lawn and later refreshments were special features of the occasion. All thoroughly enjoyed the outing.

P. E. Lacey and family left yesterday for El Paso, where they will in future reside. Mr. Lacey has been connected with the commercial life of the town since its birth and leaves a host of friends whose best wishes accompany him and his estimable family. The two older girls, Margie and Florence, will take a special course, preparatory to entering commercial life.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Edmiston left Sunday morning for Del Rio, Texas, after a visit here with parents and relatives.

We meet all competition. Write for our prices.—Western Garage.

Classified Advertisements

Mill Run Bran, \$2.15; Oats, \$3.45; Chops, \$4.10; Mixed Chickens, \$4.50; Corn, \$4.10. Special prices on large lots. Terms cash. Humphrey Bros. 9-61f

For Sale—10 high grade Hereford Bulls, 2 and 3 year olds. Hal Young, Nogal, N. M. 8-30tf

For Sale—2 good small ranches and cattle. P. O. box 173, White Oaks. 8-23, 9-27pd

A. J. Rolland, M. B. Paden and Jno. A. Haley went to El Paso Monday to confer with Deputy Governor Hoopes of the Federal Reserve Bank, Dallas, concerning the Fourth Liberty Loan. A large representation was present from New Mexico, Arizona and west Texas.

LOST—Bunch of a dozen keys on silver key ring, marked O. W. W. Leave at this office. 8-9-1f

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

FOUND—A Tennis Racquet, call at Oasis Confectionery. 6-28tf

WANTED—Baby Calves. State price. Address, Box 156 Carrizozo, N. M. 5-3-6t

Up to date Confectionery splendidly equipped—can make attractive offer to right party. Best location in the state for luncheonette. Address, Oasis Confectionery, Box 115, Carrizozo, N. Mex. 7-19 tf

For Sale—Parke Davis & Co.'s Blacklegoids. The Tittsworth Co. Capitan.

REGULAR VISITORS

to our receiving teller's window are those who are sure to prosper. For there is no prosperity without saving and the best to save is to make a deposit every pay day. Any reason why you shouldn't begin?



BANK WITH US, GROW WITH US

The Lincoln State Bank

N. B. TAYLOR & SONS

Blacksmith & Auto Shop

Heavy Forging a Specialty

Oils, Gasoline, Vulcanizing

Opposite Barnett's Feed Store

Building Material

With a large stock of Lumber, Shingles, Prepared and Iron Roofings, Screen Doors, Paints, Varnishes and other goods we can give you good service.

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

Foxworth-Galbraith Co.

D. R. STEWART, Manager

— M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S —

We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight prepaid, every job guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates.

Bowers Monument Company

215 East Central

Albuquerque, N. M.

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

SUGAR FOR SWEETENING FIVE HUNDRED MILLION SODA FOUNTAIN DRINKS HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA BY SUBMARINES. DON'T INSIST THAT THE DRUGGIST SERVE YOU SWEET DRINKS MADE OF SUGAR THAT IS BADLY NEEDED FOR OTHER PURPOSES. GIVE UP THE SODA FOUNTAIN DRINK THAT USES SUGAR.



CHUCK THAT DIRTY OLD STRAW HAT AND COME IN NOW AND GET A NEAT NEW "LID." IT WILL HELP TO "SHINE UP" YOUR OUTFIT.

AND FOR THOSE SHIRTS, TIES, HOSE YOU NEED. COME TO US. WE WILL FIT YOU SO WELL IN THE FURNISHINGS WE SELL YOU THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS COME BACK TO US AGAIN AND AGAIN. AND SEND TO US YOUR FRIENDS.

THE CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

"THE STORE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE"

Phones 21 and 109

Financial Reserve

There is hardly a day passes but most of us are called upon to draw upon our reserve, either physical, mental or financial

Have You Some in Store?

This bank is a good place to start a financial reserve and it cannot help but be of great service to you.

War Saving Stamps for Sale

Stockmens State Bank

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

The New Fall Hats

Delightfully Becoming



A Woman's Hat

Is a peculiar part of her attire. A shape may look very odd, and quite often freakish; and yet, when put on it assumes a most becoming setting.

The models now being shown offer such wide latitude for choosing that you can find a becoming hat quickly and satisfactorily.

You will find hats turned up at the side, others come straight over the head, others in smaller shapes; while trimmings have been placed at just such angles to produce the most becoming and modish effects.

ZIEGLER BROS.