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Carrizozo News

OLDEST AND LEADING NEWSPAPER IN CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 20

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1919

NUMBER 13

Eb Jones Home

E. K. Jones, after a service of eighteen months in Uncle Sam's navy, reached home Monday, no longer a part of our great fighting force that did so much to bring the war to a successful conclusion, but an ordinary, plain citizen, ready to take up the duties of life which he quit to take up the cause of justice and humanity.

Eb served for many months in the submarine zone in the North sea, and his ship, the Saragat, played an important part in laying mines that hemmed in the subs, as well as actually accounted for seventeen of the destructive varminths, which is attested by seventeen stars on his ship, awarded by the British admiralty. Eb says his ship got many more subs, but sufficient evidence could not be added to secure the additional stars.

One very important feature is related by Eb, with reference to marine warfare, which is calculated to bring a glow of pride to every American. It is that the American fleet never lost a single mine-layer, while the English had only four left out of all they had engaged in this hazardous work. The English losses were due not only to enemy activity, but to accidents, the results of premature bomb explosions on their own vessels.

A large number of pictures are in Eb's possession, showing the

Grover Hightower Dies

Grover Hightower, third son of Clement Hightower, died at his home at Hondo, Monday morning at 2 o'clock, of pneumonia. He ceased was engaged in work at Carrizozo up to within a few days of his death, contracted pneumonia here, went home, and survived only a short time. The remains were interred in the Lincoln cemetery Monday evening.

Grover was one of the most likeable and gentlemanly young men in the county, enjoyed a wide acquaintance and was highly respected. His death is deeply regretted. He had lived since childhood and a host of warm friends sympathize with the bereaved family.

Frederick Grover Hightower was born February 12, 1892, at Frisco, Socorro county, came to Lincoln county in 1903 with his father's family, and continuously resided here until his death. He married Miss Ethel Phillips in September, 1915, who, with two little daughters, Evelyn and Lucille, aged two and three years respectively, survive him. His father, Clement Hightower, three brothers, Willis, Perry and Creon, and a sister, Mrs. Genevieve Alwood, all reside in Lincoln county.

Perry had just returned from the army and was present at the death and funeral of his brother.

Heets laying mines, the smoke screen, the sinking of subs, etc., and may be seen at the Club House, where he has placed them for any and all to see.

Organize to Oppose Diversion of Ruidoso

We have a communication, which is given below, from the Chamber of Commerce, Roswell, protesting against the further diversion of waters from the Hondo basin. The assumption of the mass meeting, which is included in the following report, that the flow of the Hondo affects the artesian flow of the Pecos valley, seems rather far-fetched. If the artesian flow of the Pecos valley had to depend on the Hondo, those who are best acquainted with the flow of that stream believe that the valley would be a twin sister to the Sahara desert. But to the protest and the pledge of voters:

Roswell, N. M., March 25 — Lincoln and Chavez county citizens have formed a league to protect their water rights. The Home Protective League of Ruidoso, Hondo and Pecos Valleys is the name of the new organization, with E. A. Cahoon as president and John W. Poe vice president. This league was formed at a mass meeting held in Roswell and is for the particular purpose of preventing any further diversion of water out of the Hondo drainage basin.

It is a direct result of the fight for the water of the Ruidoso made by the Rock Island Railroad company. During the war the company obtained a permit from the government to take this water, urging it as a national necessity to operate trains. After the armistice was signed the people sent Dr. S. M. Johnson to Washington, proved that the emergency was past and the loss of the water would prove a permanent injury to the Ruidoso, Hondo and Pecos valleys, producing \$15,000,000 worth of agricultural products yearly. The permit was revoked. The fight then shifted to the last legislature, the water users introducing a bill to prevent the diversion of water out of its natural watershed in cases where that water had any bearing on any artesian basin. It was in this fight that the railroad company showed they intended to fight for the water to the last inch. The mass meeting of citizens was called, the league formed, and members are signing a pledge. This pledge will be signed by at least 3,000 voters in Chavez and

John T. Hodo Dies Following Operation

John T. Hodo died Tuesday at 3:15 p. m., following an operation of the day previous at the Paden hospital for appendicitis. Peritonitis, following the operation, made the patient's recovery doubtful from the first, and his family, residing in Georgia, was immediately notified. The body is being held pending the arrival of a brother, who wired that he would come.

The deceased has been a sufferer for months, recurrent attacks of appendicitis troubling him greatly; and recently the attacks becoming more acute, he was induced to come to Carrizozo, and undergo an operation. The operation proved to be too late, however, as the appendix had ruptured and inflammation had set in, producing peritonitis.

John T. Hodo was about fifty years old, was a veteran of the Spanish-American war and saw much service in the Philippines. He had lived in Lincoln county the past twelve years, the greater part of the time employed by the late Governor McDonald, and had spent the past six years at the Block ranch in the employ of the same interests.

Hodo, as he was familiarly called by his close acquaintances—and he had many—was of a pleasant, sunny disposition, and many enjoyed his hospitality and generosity during his residence here. Faults he had—but who hasn't? His virtues are a household word in Lincoln county, and made him the warmest of friends; all of whom are grieved at his passing.

Try a Spirella corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, phone 1. #1411

Find Touring Car for sale. In first class condition. Inquire at News office. 2-2811

Lincoln counties. It is: "I hereby agree to enter into covenant with other residents of the Pecos slope to resist by every legitimate means any further diversion of water out of the Hondo drainage system. To this end I pledge myself for a period of four years to support no candidate for the state legislature, or for governor or congress who will not pledge himself to oppose such diversion."

Little Folks' Parties

This has been a red letter week for the little folks of the town and they have been bubbling over with joy. They have enjoyed two delightful parties, both of which produced a great deal of merriment, and is conclusive proof that the little folks are getting everything that's coming and are taking advantage of knocking opportunities.

The first was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Corn, which was more or less a surprise party for Miss Merle, who had a birthday. Games, a everthing, fun of every kind, made the occasion one of delights, not the least of which was a sumptuous spread, always a delightful conclusion of a gathering for young or old.

The second was at the home of Mrs. Lotah Miller last night, a daughter of the house also having a birthday. This last was a "tacky" party, and from a description of the costumes it was a thoroughly representative gathering. Fern Forrest, with Lois Jones and Grace Taylor closely following, was accorded the palm for being the tackiest representative at the gathering; but, withal, there was so much fun that none of the assemblage cared who won the honors. Lunch was spread and equal and exact justice was done the tempting viands.

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

Delayed Home-coming

Word has been received that Jamie Roselle will not be home as soon as expected. He landed in New York a few weeks ago from France, where he had been connected with the aviation service, and had been expected home daily. It now develops that he has signed up with the government to demonstrate aeroplanes during the coming Victory Loan drive. He will visit the principal cities in the Union during the campaign and will probably be home soon after the campaign closes.

Youths Sent Home

Two boys, eleven or twelve years old, were taken from a train early this week by Ben West, special officer, and their relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y., notified. The youthful pair had run away from their homes, and presumably had "heaten" their way on trains. They had been in Phoenix, Arizona, and there the west having palled, were making their way east when apprehended. Money was sent for their passage, tickets secured, and the pair tagged and headed for their destination. This one experience will probably last those boys a lifetime.

Methodist Church

— R. H. Lewelling, Pastor. Telephone 111
Sunday school at 10, services at 11 and 7:30, Epworth League at 6:30.

The Personal Attention RENDERED by the officers of this bank to the individual requirements of each customer is the foundation of the efficient service which we render to our depositors. Unquestioned safety and judicious conservatism characterize our methods.

Member Federal Reserve System

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

We are two years old today

We have more than 500 accounts.
We have resources of more than a quarter-million dollars.

We took 418 subscriptions to the Liberty Bond issues.

We loaned our Government during the war \$35,000.00.

We sent three men to U. S. army.

Our President said to his cashiers:
"Boys, you may forget profits until the war is over."

We want your business, large or small, loans or deposits.

Try us and see how you like "First National service."

The First National Bank

Carrizozo, New Mexico

Victory Loan, April 21, 1919
GET READY

WHEN new positions open up—when better men are needed to fill the places that are on up ahead—those who have regularly saved money are selected for the opportunities.

Such men know the principles of business management because they have long applied them in their own interests. Thrifty people find that a savings account in this strong, progressive bank has many advantages. Our specialized study of business and financial subjects permit us to be useful to the progressive.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo

Carrizozo, New Mexico

A Little Fortune On the Installment Plan

Some people SPEND money on the installment plan—One Dollar Down, a Dollar a Week.

Wouldn't this be a good plan for you to adopt for SAVING money?

Build a little fortune for yourself in a Savings Account on the installment plan. When you buy on the installment plan, YOU pay interest.

When you save, we pay YOU interest.

We Pay 4 per cent Interest Compounded Semi-Annually on Savings Accounts

BANK WITH US—GROW WITH US

THE LINCOLN STATE BANK
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

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.

New Blouse Has Call for Favor

New York.—The blouse is a sartorial robin. It heralds the approach of spring. It is the kind of accessory to a costume that both pleases and irritates. That it is usually wrong is the verdict of most women. When it is right it is very, very right, and that is the best that can be said for it, observes a prominent fashion writer.

Its possibilities for evil are not limited. Those who recognize that the neckline governs the appearance of the face know full well the chances for good and evil that rest in the collar of a separate waist.

There is no end to the making of blouses, as of books. No one can cavil at the paucity of these garments. Any shop in any town, at any time, is



An American Indian blouse of dull blue kid embroidered in a pottery design of red and silver. The sash of red satin is knotted in front.

sapt to confuse a woman with the multiple offerings hurled at her across the counter the moment she asks to look at blouses.

These bits of the costume are the small change of the shopkeeper. They are taken in and out of stock, off and on the counter, throughout the different months of the year. They fill in spaces. They break the monotony of business which arrives between the periods of high pressure. It is not true that what a woman wants she can always get in this department of dress, but it is overwhelmingly true that whatever she says she wants is answered by an avalanche of designs, offered to her as the best and the latest.

Evil Possibilities of Blouses.

Of course, there are new fashions in the blouses this spring. They have been shown to women; they have been purchased for the unusually large exodus to the South, and they will appeal to the majority of women during the next four weeks, when one's thoughts turn to the rehabilitation of the winter wardrobe, or the acquisition of a new one.

There is no more paucity of invention in blouses this year than last. France and America have both done their best—and it is in this vast variety that evil possibilities lie. If women could be trained to regard the blouse as something fatal, unless well chosen, they would go about the business of getting together a half dozen with the precision and precision necessary when walking on ice. They would not buy georgette because it is fashionable, tomato-red because it was the style, nor would they choose gaily embroidered, shoe-lace braiding or brass buttons because the designers had chosen to exploit these caprices. They would go among all the masses of waists with the precision of a bird flying to its nest. They would take the nearest straight line to what they want. If they did not find it they would go elsewhere; if it was not to be found in the shops they would have it made by a specialist or a seamstress, from a well-considered pattern.

The part of a blouse that is very often fatal is the collar. There are few women who can stand more than two types of necklines. A woman should not rebel against this verdict. She should accept it and thus eliminate trouble. She should experiment with blouses that do not carry either one of these necklines. She must remember that no blouse is worth its price if it hasn't the kind of collar that offsets the neckline of her coat. It must also take well into consideration the difference between a blouse and a dress as a part of a costume, and one that is merely a shirt-sleeved and part of a tailored suit.

These are not all the requirements for success in buying blouses. A woman must have, or must acquire, a true knowledge of the juxtaposition of fabrics. She must know what material in a blouse goes best with the material of her suit or her separate skirt and top coat. For instance, georgette, headed in a bold design, does not go with a homespun or a cheviot suit. That is merely one example out of a dozen or two others that could easily be enumerated.

The truth about georgette—which is worth repeating because the fabric flies so much about a rule in separate

blouses this year—is that it looks far better as part of a costume than as an addition to a coat suit. As a peplum blouse worn with a skirt of its own color, or in harmonious contrast to it, it is very good; not as good as satin or silk jersey, but commendable. It may be ornamental, if one can adopt that type of blouse, and even trimmed with beads, which is a debatable form of ornamentation on a separate garment, but not impossible for certain types of women.

Because of the adoption of uniforms through the war there is a strong recrudescence of the tailored linen shirtwaist for women, especially in horizon blue, shrimp pink and dead white edged with color. These have tucked fronts, long plain sleeves, regulation armholes, turnover cuffs with link buttons, and the collar of a French student of the Second Empire.

Women have found that a rolling collar with a slight bit of starch, worn with a cravat, is an attractive neckline. Only the very young woman with a slim, smooth neck can attempt the high turnover collar, either starched or soft. Below a face that shows the marks of time this collar is impossible.

Blouses as Part of Costumes.

When the French designers made the peplum blouse and then sat back in watchful waiting for its success, which took long to come, they created something that was very worth while. American women see the light today, and they grasp with eagerness the possibilities of this outside tunic blouse.

It is difficult to persuade a certain set of women that there are other types of blouses. Nothing could induce them to return to the kind that tucks in under the skirt belt. They feel they have eliminated this awkward line around the middle of the body, and they choose all their blouses after the tunic pattern, whether for railroad suits or for service with a separate skirt under a fur coat.

It is sometimes permitted to tuck the back of the blouse under the skirt, provided there is a front panel that drops, apron-wise, below the waist, and an ornamental belt which runs from each side of it to the back. This is the most ingenious compromise between the new and the old blouses.

Blouse Inspired by American Indian. Fabrics are now chosen for these tunic-like garments that have never been considered in the making of short shirtwaists. Kid, for instance. That is a material unheard of among the weavers as part and parcel of women's apparel. Yet the new kid tunic blouses, sent from France and copied in this country, are excessively smart and better liked by certain well-dressed women than the hip blouses of carnal cloth worn during the midwinter. These kid tunics make a woman look



Peplum blouse of heavy black satin, with wide flat collar of fine cream lace. The hem is turned under to form a puff. It is tied at the waist with a narrow dull-silver cord.

surprisingly like her Indian predecessors in this country. Colored skins are chosen, and on dark surfaces there is an ornamentation such as the Indians put on their pottery. Take a dark-blue kid tunic worn with a black velvet skirt, have it ornamented in a pottery design in yellow and black and a thread of dull red, and you get an exceedingly ingenious costume.

The milliners are quite willing to match up these kid tunics with turbans and the woman who likes to look like an Indian chooses a turban, not in kid, but in taffeta, with upstanding quills painted at the tips. (Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

New Touches in Embroidery.

The newest thing in children's dresses are those trimmed in hand embroidery, often in some figure or picture such as a flower pot or the popular Nemo and Rintintin.

GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

A small bottle of "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy.

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.



To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—it costs but a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp.

Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once. If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this. Adv.

New Ailment.

The Smart Fellow—Calm yourself, my friend. What's the matter with you, anyhow?

The Disgratified One—I've been trying to start a conversation with that old fogey sitting over there by the grocery. Every time I'd try to tell him something he'd holler. "Hey?" By golly, it made me hot!

The Smart Fellow—Sort of a hey fever, eh?

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

A man must have conscience in order to detect the wrongs of his neighbors.

Cuticura for Sore Hands. Soak hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do for Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

About 6,000,000 acres of land is given over to tobacco cultivation in the world.

The word "regatta" originally applied to the contests of the gondoliers at Venice.

WILL LIVE FOREVER

Glory Won by American Marines Imperishable.

Famous Prussian Guard Fled Before Them at Chateau-Thierry as Sheep Before Wolves, and World Was Saved.

From Arbelin to Argonne; from the day when Alexander's phalanx bore down the Persian lines to the day when the American marines scattered the best of Germany like smoke, the Imperial guard of mighty sovereigns has been the keystone, the central fabric, the very basis of military power. Destroy the guard and the morale of every royal army vanishes like mist before the sun.

Fierce was the fighting on Arbelin's plain, and vain the onsets of the Macedonians until the Persian guard gave way—and night saw the Persian empire in the young invader's hands.

Spain's resistless infantry shook the earth till the Spanish guard was mown down by Conde at Rocroy.

At Austerlitz the Russian ranks held fast till the czar's gigantic guards were cut through and scattered. And the soldiers at Waterloo, outflanked, outnumbered, would not yield till the guard gave back upon the fatal slope of Mont St. Jean. So went the story through the ages—and the last chapter of Imperial guards and guardsmen's glory is a fitting epilogue.

Down through the ravaged fields of France came the Imperial guard of Prussia, and the wearied, worn-out men of France gave ground in grim despair. The guard was coming. The guard was conquering. Paris in a few more hours, and victory—a Prussian peace, won by William's matchless guards.

Then, across the wheat fields and hills, came the American marines—young fighting devildogs from overseas. What to them was the glory of the guard? What cared they for the tall, imposing figures, the uniforms, the machine-like advance of William's incomparables? The American marines went into a sheepfold—and the fate of all the world hung in the trembling balance as the struggle raged.

"We saw a few black dots break from the guard and struggle down the hill; then a dark blot on the hillside; then the guard reeled and its whole great mass came staggering down. All is lost—the guard recoils." So spoke the historians who watched at Waterloo.

So it was at Chateau-Thierry. First a few gray dots broke from the far side of the wood; then more and more; then, panic stricken, reeling, whipped, the Prussian guard came madly out and onward and away. The guard recoiled—the day was lost—Germany was lost—the empire of the world was lost.

When the guard breaks, the doom of any king is sealed. It was so three thousand years ago, and what may be the last tale of the wreckage of an Imperial guard is but the final confirmation of the old, old story.

In French and in English.

An amusing verbal war has arisen over the propriety, meaning and extent of the French phrase "mon Dieu!" No two interpreters appear to be able to agree. The phrase in English would be "my God!" but the shades of association connected with the French form and with the English form differ so broadly that exactly equivalent expressions and usages of the phrase are difficult to reach. In French it may be an innocent exclamation, but in English-speaking lands it may be flat blasphemy. The variance seems to spring from the varying religious experiences of France and England after the Protestant reformation. In medieval Europe the presence and action of God in the religious plays habituated the populace to speak of him quite familiarly, and the sense of reverence for his name grew faint. In England, however, on account of the influence of Puritanism and then of Methodism, a great reverence for his name arose, and use of the term "my God!" became distasteful to fine natures. But "mon Dieu!" somehow sounds inoffensive.—Spokane Spokesman Review.

Spitzbergen Possibilities. "Spitzbergen (to the north of Russia) ought to be a region overflowing with animal life and the resort of countless millions of birds beyond those that actually breed there today," said Sir Martin Conway at the Royal Geographical society, London. "It ought to give occupation and an excellent livelihood to a considerable number of hardy folk, who, if they lived and fed rightly and were properly housed, should not find the climate too extreme for a quite tolerable human life."

The ravages of irresponsible hunters, added Sir Martin, ought to be restrained by a small force of honest and efficient naval police equipped with a few seagoing motor launches.

Gas as Fuel. Experiments in England with ordinary producer gas as a fuel for internal combustion engines has shown that as the size and power of the engine increase the loss on producer gas diminishes. The fact that coal gas, although of lower calorific value than gasoline, gives better results, is accounted for by the pressure of the gas in the bag, which delivers this fuel to the engine with little or no "back

Forty Five Years of Success The astonishing Record of PERUNA

Not a cure-all, but a rational remedy for catarrh and all inflammation and congestion of the mucous membranes.

Catarrh attacks the mucous linings, in any organ, in any part of the body. It is not, as some imagine, confined to the nose and throat, although nasal catarrh is the most common form and afflicts many people.

Unchecked catarrh soon breaks down the tissue and destroys the organs or part. Evidence of the ravages of catarrh are all around us. Without desire to frighten anyone, we say: "Guard yourself against catarrh as you would against the direct plague. Fortify your system. Take Peruna."

INSPIRING WORDS FOR THE SICK FROM THOSE WHO KNOW.

A Good Medicine in the Family. I had a bad case of LaGrippe and could get no relief. Peruna cured me. It is a fine medicine. We often use it in the family and find it good.

MRS. GENTLY OATES, 5225 First Avenue, East Lake Station, Birmingham, Alabama.

FEELS LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON. Peruna has cured my stomach and I feel like a different person. I only took twelve bottles of Peruna and can eat anything without distress, something I have not done for fifteen years.

I recommend Peruna to everybody suffering with catarrh of the stomach. 1955 14th St., Columbus, Georgia.

J. J. THOMPSON.

FOR ALL FORMS OF CATARRH.

Peruna is indicated for all forms of catarrh or catarrhal inflammation and congestion of the mucous linings in any part or organ, such as nose, throat, bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, etc. It is fine for coughs, colds and effects of the grip and an excellent preventive remedy.

If you want health, insist upon having Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna Tonic.

Sold Everywhere.

Mean Trick on Legislators.

"Funny thing happened up to the legislature this week," said Senator Squash of Squeezee on his week-end visit at home.

"What was it?" asked his dutiful wife.

"Why, you see the president asked for a standing vote on a question we wuz all dead against; but every senator had to stand up."

"That was funny. How did it happen?"

"A band passed the statehouse playing 'The Star-Spangled Banner.'"—Indianapolis Star.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that will lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Haaslem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

It is the pure, original Haaslem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Young America's Question.

"That caps the climax." "Doesn't the climax ever go bare-headed, pa?"

At birth the pulse of a normal individual beats 230 times a minute; at the age of thirty, 70 times.

Acid-Stomach Now Quickly Relieved

Those painful attacks of indigestion, heart-burn, belching, disgusting food-repeating; that puffy bloated, hungry feeling after eating, dyspepsia and stomach misery—all point to just one awful American disease—commonly known as ACID-STOMACH.

Fortunately there has been discovered a wonderful modern remedy—called EATONIC—that brings instant relief from all these stomach miseries because it absorbs the harmful excess acid in the stomach and drives out the bloated gas. You won't know you have a stomach, so free of pain you'll feel. Besides, it saves you from more serious ailments because it is a scientific fact that ACID-STOMACH frequently creates conditions which baffle the best medical skill. Many cases of chronic stomach trouble, biliousness, severe headache, general weakness, rheumatism, gout, indigestion, intestinal ulcer, cancer of the stomach, heart

pains and even heart failure can be traced directly to Acid-Stomach.

Avoid these dangers—don't let acid-stomach wreck your health. Don't drag out your days feeling all in, down and out, weak and ailing. Keep the vital spark flashing. Eat the things you like and digest your food in comfort. Then you'll feel fine—be fit—mentally alert—have pep and punch—the power and will to do things.

Take EATONIC and give your stomach the help to put it in a fine, healthy condition so that it will digest your food perfectly and make every mouthful you eat register 100% in enriching your blood and building up your bodily strength.

Get a big box of EATONIC TABLETS from your druggist today. They taste good—just like a bit of candy. The cost is trifling. It is absolutely guaranteed. If it fails to relieve your stomach misery, your druggist will refund your money.

EATONIC
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

CASCARA QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 30 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Public Work Opening Up

Reports to the Council of National Defense Indicate Projects to Cost \$100,000,000 Will Be Started This Spring

The following statement is made by the council of national defense, showing that the nation has heeded the requests to find jobs for soldiers:

"The signing of the armistice has opened the way for carrying on public works postponed during the war because of labor and material shortage.

"Partial reports from 28 states received in answer to questionnaires turned out by the council of national defense show more than \$58,250,000 in expenditure already authorized. These reports included roads, canals, reclamation construction, and the erection of public buildings.

"In order to provide necessary employment for returning soldiers, sailors and war workers, the council of national defense has asked the aid of all state, county and local community councils in fostering this work.

"The problems faced by the states are diversified, but it is probable that there is now a total of more than \$100,000,000 worth of public work authorized or financed. The \$58,250,000 already reported is a conservative figure, as it is made up of funds already issued for actual projects, budget items for road work and definite items for public improvements.

"The legislatures of more than 40 states are meeting and it is probable that a large number of new projects will be authorized and financed—partially as emergency measures."

DISINFECTANTS FOR THE POULTRY

Good disinfectants destroy the germs of contagious diseases, the external parasites, such as lice and mites, and in some cases the eggs of parasitic worms. The eggs of some kinds of worms are so resistant that disinfectants other than heat have little effect upon them. The disinfectants should be thoroughly applied to the interior of the houses, worked into the crevices, spread over the ceiling and the floor, the roosts, dropping boards and nest boxes. At the same time the feeding and drinking troughs should be disinfected by pouring boiling water into them and afterward drying them in the sun. Disinfectants are most easily applied to the walls and ceilings with a spray pump or by using a brush. As it is difficult to keep them from coming in contact with the face and hands, the more harmless of the mixtures should generally be used. Ordinarily lime wash made from freshly slaked lime is excellent, and its properties are well known to all. In the case of an actual outbreak of virulent disease it is well to add to the lime wash six ounces of crude carbolic acid to each gallon, to increase its activity as a disinfectant.

Will Shoot Projectiles Entirely Off the Earth

In a detailed scientific discussion of the German long-range gun which bombarded Paris last spring, Maj. J. Maitland-Addison, writing in the Journal of the Royal Artillery, takes a peep into the future, observes the scientific American, and considers the possibility of a gun capable of shooting projectiles entirely off the earth's surface, a la Jules Verne. The requisite velocity of such a gun is not, he says, so very much higher than what has already been achieved; viz., a muzzle velocity of a mile per second. When we are able to increase this to five miles per second, the projectile, if fired at a suitable angle, will travel around the earth, as a grazing satellite, completing its orbit between 17 and 18 times daily. With a velocity of about seven miles a second, it will move off into space, never to return.

SAYINGS OF SAGES

We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is weakness.—Miss Mulock.

The year passes quick, though the hours tarry, and time bygone is a dream, though we thought it never would go while it was going.—Newman.

When a man does a noble act, date him from that. Forget his faults. Let his noble act be the standpoint from which you regard him. There is much that is good in the worst of men.—Doctor Bellows.

Every man has a work to do proportionate to his abilities and opportunities.—A. A. Hodge, D. D.

Has Menshevik Also

There are now two factions of the Russian socialist party, says the World's Work, and these two factions were called the "Menshevik" and the "Bolshevik." In Russian these words mean nothing more startling than the "Minority" and the "Majority." A "Menshevik" is a moderate revolutionist, a "Bolshevik" is a "whole hogger," who is determined to obtain the earthly paradise instantaneously.

Japan's Knitting Industry.

The knitted-goods industry of Japan began ten years ago in a small way at Osaka. It is now estimated that there are no fewer than 1,300 manufacturers of these goods in that city alone.

\$8,830,204,000 in Live Stock.

Live stock on farms and ranges of the country on January 1 was valued at \$8,830,204,000 in an estimate made public by the department of agriculture. This is an increase of \$540,306,000 over their value a year ago.

Bottomless Pools Mysteries of Chimney Rock Section of Mountains of North Carolina

Nowhere else on our continent are more pronounced evidences found of nature's tremendous cataclysms than in the mountain sections of western North Carolina. Granite boulders split in twain as by a giant's hammer, mighty fissures torn in the sides of lofty peaks, beds of streams upheaved in colossal mounds of jagged rock, or with great cavernous holes rent in them—these are seen on every side.

One of the so-called mysteries is the "bottomless pools" in the far-famed Chimney Rock section. The gorge through which pours the flood of Rocky Broad river is a great fissure torn through the very heart of the mountains. From the moment the waters enter the head of the gorge the river becomes a tempestuous torrent, plunging along a boulder strewn bed, sending rocks grinding against rocks, leaping downward in a series of cascades to disappear at length with a wild plunge into the bottomless pools.

No one knows how deep they are. Every effort to sound them has been without success. At the foot of a cataract the first of these pools presents a boiling surface, from which leaps upward a blinding spray, drenching the limbs of trees that hang high above it. The second pool is like a shimmering pot, while over the rim of the third, or last of the pools, the overflow trickles with a musical gurgle, spreading out into a shallow crystal stream that ambles away gently to the valley beyond the cascades.

Tracts in North Pacific as Large as This Country With Unfathomed Depths

There has been discussed the need of a comprehensive exploration of the Pacific ocean. It is believed, observes a writer, that such an undertaking should be on a far greater scale than has hitherto been attempted, and that future work should be broadly areal rather than local, as on single islands, or linear, as in single voyages. The work of the magnetic survey ship Carnegie, which makes repeated trips over many intervening sea routes, is an example of the kind of exploration that is wanted. In the opinion of men of science, it should be continuous through ten or twenty years. It has been shown how little definite information the world has about the largest of the oceans. One specialist declares that in the north Pacific there is a tract twice as large as the United States that has been crossed by only a single line of sounding at intervals of 250 miles wide, and that there are a number of tracts as large as this country that are entirely unfathomed.

With the Jokesmiths

The Way of It.
"They don't reckon prize fights at they do money."
"How do you mean?"
"In money it takes ten mills to make one cent, but in the ring it takes hundreds of pounds to make one mill."

Her Divorce "Suits."
Male Friend—Looking forward to your divorce, eh?
Mrs. Flyppee—Yes; I'm simply dying to see what the papers will say about my costumes.

Good to His Folks.
"See here, Jones, why don't you sprinkle ashes on your leg sidewalk?"
"Because I don't want to deprive my family of any pleasure. You have noticed how it amuses the children to see people slip and fall down."

The Truth.
"He told his wife their evenings at the club were very quiet and harmless ones, and that sometimes for hours at a time they would just sit around the table and hold hands."
"Just so; he was speaking by the card."

Don't Do It.
"You wouldn't wear an overcoat that way. Yet many men—"
"Well?"
"Seen to wear their dispositions wrong side out."

Coarse Bark.
"I reckon you wouldn't believe it, ma'am," remarked the backwoods feller to the glib old lady from the thickly populated districts, "but lots o' nights we are kept awake by the bark o' dogwood trees."

Quits a Difference.
"There is quite a difference between the blowhard and the garrulous toper."
"Say it."
"One is lubricated with the exuberance of his own verbosity and the other is verbose with the exuberance of his own inebriation."

The Market Value.
"I will pledge you my honor to repay a loan—"
"Oh, your honor is security, is it? How much do you want? Thirty cents?"

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

A Slip Somewhere.

Last winter, while walking down the street, a man fell, and picking himself up he carefully covered the slippery spot with the snow, as he saw an old enemy coming that way. When he got home his wife met him at the door with a potato masher in her hand, and exclaimed:

"I saw you cover that spot. I didn't know what it was, but fell and broke all the eggs I had just bought at the grocery omnibus."

He tried to explain, but the weapon, descended upon his head, and now he puts his hat on with a shudder.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1918.

A New One.

Up at the Good Samaritan hospital they are having a good laugh at the expense of a certain physician who had sent a patient home as convalescent. He instructed the man's wife to call him next morning at the hospital and report.

In due time she called up and said: "He has been feeling very bad. I do everything I can to please him, but nothing seems to satisfy him."

"That you wouldn't say his condition was critical, would you?" demanded the doctor. To which the woman replied: "It's worse than critical, it's abusive!"—Los Angeles Times.

Naturally.

"Is that deaf and dumb couple on bed terms?"
"Well, they don't speak."

Stop Losing Calves

You can Stamp Abortion Out of YOUR HERD and Keep It Out

By the use of

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' "Anti-Abortion"

Small Expense Easily Applied. Sure Results. Used successfully for 20 years. Consult DR. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments. Information free. Send for FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on abortion in cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS VETERINARY CO., 100 Grand Ave., Waukegan, Wis.

Both Beef and Milk

THIS one breed that excels in both beef and milk is the Short-horn. Short-horns repeatedly broke the records at the markets in 1918, making the highest record on the open market of \$30.30 per cow. And Short-horn cows have milk records of over 17,000 lbs. per year. Buy the name, breed by the extra care, quality and quantity.

Stop Your Coughing

No need to let last cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and burning by soothing the inflamed throat with

PISO'S

ROAD BUILDING

ISSUE WEATHER FORECASTS

Aid for Automobile and Motortruck Traffic During Winter Over Lincoln Highway.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The weather bureau of the United States department of agriculture has arranged, in co-operation with the state highway commission of Pennsylvania, to aid the automobile and motortruck traffic during the winter over the Lincoln highway between Pittsburgh and Harrisburg by giving out daily information of the weather conditions prevailing over the route and issuing weather forecasts and warnings for the region traversed. The plan is for the assistant superintendents of highways at points along the route to report to the weather bureau office at Pittsburgh at eight o'clock each morning by telephone or telegraph the depth of snow or ice on the highway, giving its general condition. These reports



Road Roller Doing Repair Work.

are published in the newspapers and furnished to the different automobile clubs, thus becoming available to automobile and motortruck drivers passing over the highway. The forecasts and warnings are given public distribution and telegraphed to the superintendent of highways at Harrisburg, who gives instructions to his forces along the highway to "take provisions for the anticipated weather conditions. This service was in operation last winter and gave great satisfaction. The weather bureau is ready to give similar service to other traffic routes as may be desired.

DRAWING IS OF IMPORTANCE

Road Improvement May Well Be Considered Reconstruction Measure—Increases Farm Values.

Roads should not be neglected at this time in our endeavor to increase food production. Road improvement might well be deemed a reconstruction measure. In many communities they are much better than in others because the farmers are back of the good roads movement. They realize that a good road saves labor, time, horse flesh and automobile repairs and in addition increases the selling value of the farm.

Every progressive farmer should have a road drag and not be afraid to use it. A well-dragged road is a well-crowned road, and a well-crowned road. The dragging should follow each rain. If properly used it will bring a thin layer of earth toward the center of the road at each dragging. The travel will roll and solidify it between rains.

On roads where too much crown has been formed the angle of the drag can be reversed. A few draggings will reduce the high crown to a more level and much safer road for fast automobile traffic.

FOUNDATION OF FARM LIFE

Upon Good Roads Depends Marketing of Various Crops and Better Schooling of Children.

Good roads are the very foundation of country life. Upon them depends the marketing of what farmers grow, the pleasures of social life, and the better schooling of the children. If life is made better by good roads, surely they are worth paying for. There is nothing so much worth while as happiness. The interurban lines have increased it for a few; the auto has brought it to many more, and good roads everywhere would bless all.

Cause of Soft Shells.

Soft-shelled eggs are often caused by the fowls being confined, becoming overfat, and from lack of mineral matter.

Feed for Idle Horses.

Horses will do well, if not worked, on clover hay alone. Even if worked moderately, good clover hay may be made to be sufficient.

Big Loss by Rats.

Rats destroy \$200,000,000 worth of food annually. Destroy the rat.

Every Little Task a Burden?



To the women worn-out with weak kidneys, housework is a heavy burden. Backache, sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness, "blue" spells and a weak, tired condition, make the simplest tasks difficult and the ever-present daily duties give the weakened kidneys no time to recover. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have brought relief and comfort to thousands of weak, suffering women.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. Mary Decker, 233 E. Second St., Salida, Colo., says: "I was so crippled up on account of pains in my back that for two weeks I was unable to walk. My back was ached so completely and I didn't have strength enough to get up from a sitting position. The trouble was all caused by diseased kidneys. I had no time to recover. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have brought relief and comfort to thousands of weak, suffering women."

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

Couldn't Do Without That.

Attached to the office of the attending surgeon, headquarters, S. O. S., is a French doctor who treats the French civilian employees. One of his patients has been suffering from a severe abscess on her leg, and the other day he had one of the army ambulances take her to the hospital.

The next day he called again, gave the same name and address, and said he wanted the patient taken to the hospital.

"But," he was told, "we took that woman to the hospital last evening."

"I know," he said, "but she forgot to take her bread ticket and had to walk back home and get it."

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Bag Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers, 5c.

An Advance Copy.

While Morton T. Hidden was a member of the staff of a recent Hoosier governor, he made friends with one of the porters of a train that runs into Indianapolis. The other day he was on the train and was recognized by the porter. "Hain't you in Europe?" he asked. "I done would think they would a took you on that peace party."

Mr. Hidden smiled. "Not me," he returned. "I'm a Republican."

The porter sighed and then looked disappointedly at Mr. Hidden. "You would have made such a handsome edition," he deplored.—Indianapolis Star.

Important to Mothers

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

Bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Too Old to Eat.

"Do you know that an oyster isn't fit to eat until it is four years old?" remarked the talkative waiter as he placed a dozen on the half shell before the group.

"You can take these back," growled the group, as he shifted at the bill-valves before him. "You have evidently forgotten that an oyster isn't fit to eat after it is 400 years old."

Weekly Health Talks

GOING BACK TO NATURE

BY DR. W. LUCAS.

People get sick because they go away from Nature, and the only way to get well is to go back. Something grows out of the ground in the form of vegetation to cure almost every ill. Some of these vegetable growths are understood by man, and some are not. Animals, it would seem, know what to do when they are sick better than men and women. Observers have noted that a sick horse, dog or cat will stop eating food and seek out some vegetable growth in the field or yard, which, when found and eaten, often restores appetite and health. Haven't you seen these animals do this very thing yourself?

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found the herbs and roots provided by Nature to overcome constipation, and he had these vegetables collected and made up of Mayapple, leaves of Aloe, root of Jalap, into little white sugar-coated pills, that he called Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. You must understand that when your intestines are stopped up, poisons and decayed matter are imprisoned in your system, and these are carried by the blood throughout your body. Thus does your head ache, you get dizzy, you can't sleep, your skin may break out, your appetite declines, you get tired and despondent. As a matter of fact, you may get sick all over. Don't you see how useless all this suffering is? All that is often needed is a few of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which he has placed in all drug stores for your convenience and health. Try them by all means. They are probably the very thing you need right now.

A Good Medicine is needed for COLIC AND LA GRIPPE. Ask for **WEEKS' REMEDY** TABLETS. 25c. All druggists will issue.

Kodaks and PRINTING Need for Catalogue and Price List. The Duvoy Photo Materials Co., Eastman Kodak Co., 325 1/2 St. Street, New York, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice and assistance. Write reasonable. Illustrations. Satisfaction.

The State Legislature

Santa Fe, N. M., March 22.—As the sessions of the Fourth Legislature have drawn to a close, it is pertinent to ask what has been accomplished by the body and to apportion the praise or blame for what has been done and what has been left undone.

Both parties went on record during the campaign of last fall as being pledged to the strictest economy in the administration of the business of the state. The Democratic party sought to carry out its pledges, and to some extent it succeeded in checking some of the most flagrant attempts of the majority to drive the state nearer to bankruptcy, but the overwhelming strength of the Republicans made many of the efforts of the minority futile, and the platform pledges of the Republicans were jettisoned at every opportunity and were disregarded from start to finish. Increased appropriations for everything in sight were asked by the Republicans, more appropriations were demanded for projects that had only the most shadowy claims on the support of the state, and additional jobs were created for members of the party in power with a recklessness that pointed to only one aim, and that is the strengthening of the Republican party and its maintenance in the saddle. Some of the legislation passed at the session that closed this week was beneficial and necessary, and a great deal of it was plainly and openly for the benefit of some special interests.

One of the noteworthy aspects of the session was that the Republican party assumed the reins of authority at the first of the year apparently secure in its position as the dominant party, and it ended the session with its ranks split wide open and with its members on the verge of open rupture, and worst of all, for the party, was the growing dissatisfaction with the chief executive and with the methods that he has adopted in his management of the affairs of the party and of the state. More than one Republican sounded a note of warning of the dangers that were beginning to loom ahead of the party during the next two years, but their warnings were mostly met with a threat of brute force when they were not disregarded entirely.

It is the conclusion of political experts that the Republican party has shot its bolt in less than three months after taking over the control of the state, and that the next two years must see a thorough weeding out of the disturbing elements of the party; and not the least among those who are slated for weeding out is the chief executive, of the methods he has sought to adopt, and of the false and un-American standards that he has sought to set up for the State of New Mexico.

The Hen And the Egg

Santa Fe, N. M., March 22.—One of the problems that arose before the Fourth state legislature, and one that received a great deal of attention from the solons, was the care of the returning soldiers. Resolutions were passed by both houses, the still undetermined plans of some of the departments or the government were considered, free burials were approved for the soldiers, and many expressions of admiration for the soldiers and their sacrifices were made by the members of the legislature, but when the Democrats endeavored to tuck an amendment on to the mounted police bill, giving the soldiers preference in the appointments to the jobs that would be open on that force, the Republicans killed the amendment with an enthusiasm that showed exactly where they stand.

The majority party in the present legislature will do anything for the returning soldiers except give them jobs that will enable them to support themselves.



JOHN W. BARKER

STATE TREASURER
ADVISES INVESTING
MONEY IN W.S.S.

Two big reasons why every person should invest in War Savings Stamps are given by John W. Barker, State Treasurer at Santa Fe, who was twenty War Savings Stamps in the 1918 campaign. Here is what he says:

"Thrift is the foundation upon which success is built. Those who save succeed."

"The people who take advantage of this year of the opportunity offered them in the Government Savings campaign to acquire the habit of saving money and spending wisely through the purchase of War Savings Stamps will be building for future prosperity and power. Thrift is power."

"Intelligent saving leads to future well-being and is therefore, postponed enjoyment with interest."

"United States Government War Savings Stamps are the best and safest securities that money will buy. These Treasury Bonds pay four percent interest, compounded every three months. They increase steadily in value and their constant increase is guaranteed by the Government."

"There are two big reasons why every person should save and invest in W. S. S. First, it is to secure one's financial interest in becoming the owner of as many War Savings Stamps as he can acquire. Second, there are still 2,600,000 American soldiers in France, Germany and Russia. They have to be taken care of, and money invested in War Savings Stamps will enable the Government to take care of them and bring them back home to America when they have finished the job of making world-wide peace permanent."

"This is no time for people to lay aside their patriotism, but instead to show when all of us must exhibit a higher type of patriotism than ever before. Investing in War Savings Stamps is profitable patriotism."

"These are two million American soldiers in Europe. Recurring bills point out, 'Long obligation to pay as much as the Government needs as when the guns were firing in such that they are maintained in comfort, to provide for their return home. It is just as important, and even more important, to insure that the American people the necessity of satisfying the bills of death and war.'"

"The war will not be over until the United States Government has paid the bills of death and war."

JULIUS HAD NOTHING
ON CAESAR OF TEXAS

J. Caesar of Rome, Italy, who took everything in sight he wanted, is dead and has been for a long time, but Caesar, Texas, is just a little more alive than anything else on its name of the man.

The word "Caesar" seems to stand for action and they do things at Caesar, Texas. For one thing, they stand loyally behind their Government.

Like thousands of other cities and towns, Caesar was swept by the War Savings movement last year. Every citizen who could laugh or agree to buy War Savings Stamps. Postmaster W. J. Vaughan now reports that every place has been kept, that no applications have been made to cash War Savings Stamps and that the Caesarites are still backing up the Government with their money.

Julius Caesar had "nothing on" Caesar of Texas.

O, say! About that "Class?"

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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Attorney at Law,
Carrizozo, N. M.

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Carrizozo News

Oldest and Leading Newspaper in Circulation in Lincoln County, New Mexico
Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year
Advertising Rates, also to all furnished upon request
Published at Carrizozo, N. M., Monday, March 22, 1933
JNO. A. BAILEY - Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1933

Present conditions indicate the best spring in years for this section. The fine moisture we had in the winter has been supplemented by bounteous rains and snows the past two weeks. Warm weather now will produce early feed for stock, and save the stockmen thousands of dollars. The moisture was also a godsend to the farmer, and he has the promise of future prosperity.

The prospects for fruit this year are fine—better than common—because the continuous cold winter weather had the fruit back, and should there be no late frosts the biggest crop of fruit in our history should be the result.

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

Firestone

The "Big Idea"

Somebody discovered that money could be saved and comfort increased by using Firestone Tires and having us put them on. And now, like every "big idea" it is common property. Now knowing motorists from near and far are getting the benefit in the safety, comfort and saving which Firestone Tires, plus our service means.

Come in. We're ready.

Kelley & Son
Carrizozo, N. M.

PHONE 86

The Tittsworth Company
WHOLESALE AND RETAILP LOUGHS
Plow Points

ONION SETS

Garden and Field Seeds
Etc.

The Tittsworth Company
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

Canadian Aviators Wise

When the members of the Royal Flying Corps, who trained in the Eleventh Federal War Savings District, returned to Canada, many of them had become enthusiastic buyers of War Savings Stamps. Having been given a taste of buying Government securities for small amounts, they became so insistent that the Canadian Government inaugurated a system of War Savings Stamps, similar to that in the United States.

"The leading men of the world today," recently declared a Canadian financier, "those charged with directing the affairs of the world, the success of which is absolutely necessary for the restoration of normal conditions in all countries."

Buick and Dodge
Agency All Cars Demonstrated

Attractive Bargains in Used Cars

Complete Stock of Accessories

TIRES and TUBES GOODYEAR
FEDERAL
KORONA

ESPECIALLY PREPARED FOR WELDING AND MACHINE WORK

Give us a share of your work. No job too small to receive attention, none too large to complete.

Garrard & Corn Garage

STOMACH TROUBLE

Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard

THEDFORD'S

BLACK-DRAUGHT

recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists.

ONE CENT A DOSE

U 78



RAINBOW'S END

A NOVEL
BY REX BEACH
AUTHOR OF
"THE IRON TRAIL," "THE SPOILERS," "HEART OF THE SUNSET," ETC.
COPYRIGHT, BY HARPER AND BROTHERS.

ESTEBAN'S CONNECTION WITH THE INSURRECTOS BRINGS DISASTER UPON HIMSELF AND ROSA.

Synopsis.—Don Esteban Varona, a Cuban planter, hides his wealth—money, jewels and title deeds—in a well on his estate. The hiding place is known only to Sebastian, a slave. Don Esteban's wife dies at the birth of twins, Esteban and Rosa. Don Esteban marries the avenging Donna Isabel, who tries unsuccessfully to wring the secret of the hidden treasure from Sebastian. Angered at his refusal, she urges Don Esteban to sell Evangelina, Sebastian's daughter. Don Esteban refuses, but in the course of a gambling game, he risks Evangelina at cards and loses. Craved by the loss of his daughter, Sebastian kills Don Esteban and is himself killed. Many years pass and Donna Isabel is unable to find the hidden treasure. Don Mario, rich sugar merchant, seeks to marry Rosa, who has returned from school in the United States. Johnnie O'Reilly, an American, who loves Rosa, wins her promise to wait for him until he can return from New York.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Sitting himself on one of the old stone benches, the young man lit a cigarette and composed himself to wait. He sat there for a long time, grumbling inwardly, for the night was damp and he was sleepy; but at last a figure stole out of the gloom and joined him. The newcomer was a ragged negro, dressed in the fashion of the poorer country people.

"Well, Asensio, I thought you'd never come. I'll get a fever from this!" Esteban said irritably.

"It is a long way, Don Esteban, and Evangelina made me wait until dark. I tell you we have to be careful these days."

"What is the news? What did you hear?"

Asensio sighed gratefully as he seated himself. "One hears a great deal, but one never knows what to believe. There is fighting in Santa Clara, and Maceo sweeps westward."

Taking the unaddressed letter from his pocket, Esteban said, "I have another message for Colonel Lopez."

"That Lopez! He's here today and there tomorrow; one can never find him."

"Well, you must find him, and immediately, Asensio. This letter contains important news—no important, in fact—Esteban laughed lightly—"that if you find yourself in danger from the Spaniards I'd advise you to chew it up and swallow it as quickly as you can."

"I'll remember that," said the negro, "for there's danger enough. Still, I fear these Spaniards less than the guerrillas; they are everywhere. They call themselves patriots, but they are nothing more than robbers. They—"

Asensio paused abruptly. He seized his companion by the arm and, leaning forward, stared across the level garden into the shadows opposite.



"What's That?" Gasped the Negro.

Something was moving there, under the trees; the man could see that it was white and formless, and that it pursued an erratic course.

"What's that?" gasped the negro. He began to tremble violently and his breath became audible. Esteban was compelled to hold him down by main force. "It's old Don Esteban, your father. They say he walks at midnight, carrying his head in his two hands."

Young Varona managed to whisper, with some show of courage: "Hush! Wait! I don't believe in ghosts." Nevertheless, he was on the point of setting Asensio an example of undignified flight when the mysterious object emerged from the shadows into the

open moonlight; then he sighed with relief: "Ah-h! Now I see! It is my stepmother. She is asleep."

For a moment or two they watched the progress of the white-robed figure; then Esteban stirred and rose from his seat. "She's too close to that well. There is—" He started forward a pace or two. "They say people who walk at night go mad if they're awakened too suddenly, and yet—"

When the somnambulist's deliberate progress toward the mouth of the well continued he called her name softly. "Donna Isabel!" Then he repeated it louder. "Donna Isabel! Wake up."

The woman seemed to hear and yet not to hear. She turned her head to listen, but continued to walk.

"Don't be alarmed," he said, reassuringly. "It is only Esteban—Donna Isabel! Stop!" Esteban sprang forward, shouting at the top of his voice, for at the sound of her name Isabel had abruptly averted to her right, a movement which brought her dangerously close to the lip of the well.

"Stop! Go back!" screamed the young man.

Above his warning there came a shriek, shrill and agonized—a wail of such abysmal terror as to shock the night birds and the insects into stillness. Donna Isabel slipped, or stumbled, to her knees, she balanced briefly, clutching at random while the earth and crumbling cement gave way beneath her; then she slid forward and disappeared, almost out from between Esteban's hands. There was a noisy splash far below; a chuckle of little stones striking the water, then a faint bubbling. Nothing more. The stepson stood in his tracks, sick, blind with horror; he was swaying over the opening when Asensio dragged him back.

Pancho Cueto, being a heavy sleeper, was the last to be roused by Esteban's outcries. When he had hurriedly slipped into his clothes in response to the pounding on his door, the few servants that the establishment supported had been thoroughly awakened. Cueto thought they must be out of their minds until he learned what had befallen the mistress of the house. Then, being a man of action, he too issued swift orders, with the result that by the time he and Esteban had run to the well a rope and lantern were ready for their use. Before Esteban could form and fit a loop for his shoulders there was sufficient help on hand to lower him into the treacherous abyss.

That was a gruesome task which fell to Esteban, for the well had been long unused, its sides were oozing slime, its waters were stale and black. He was on the point of fainting when he finally clutched on, leaving the negroes to haul the dripping, inert weight which he had found at the bottom.

Old Sebastian's curse had come true; Donna Isabel had met the fate he had hanged upon her that day when he called exhausted in his chains and when the files tormented him. The treasure for which the woman had intrigued so tirelessly had been her death. Furthermore, as if in grimest irony, she had been permitted at the very last to find it. Lying she had searched to no purpose whatsoever; dying, she had almost grasped it in her arms.

Once the first excitement had abated and a messenger had been sent to town, Cueto drew Esteban aside and questioned him.

"A shocking tragedy and most peculiar," said the overseer. "Nothing could amuse me more. Tell me, how did you come to be there at such an hour, eh?"

Esteban saw the malevolent curiosity in Cueto's face and started. "That is my affair. Surely you don't think—"

"Come, come! You can trust me." The overseer winked and smiled. "I had business that took me there," he declared the younger man.

"Exactly! And a profitable business it proved!" Cueto laughed openly now. "Well, I don't mind telling you Donna Isabel's death is no disappoint-

ment to anyone. Anybody could see—"

"Stop!" Esteban was turning alternately red and white. "You seem to imply something outrageous."

"Now let us be sensible. I understand you perfectly, my boy. But an officer of the Guardia Civil may arrive at any moment and he will want to know how you came to be with your stepmother when she plunged into that trap. So prepare yourself."

Young Varona was watching his inquisitor now with a faintly speculative frown. When Cueto had finished, Esteban said:

"You would like me to confess to some black iniquity that would make us better friends, eh? Well, it so happens that I was not alone tonight, but that another person saw the poor woman's death and can bear me out in everything I say. No, Pancho, you overreach yourself. Now, then—" Esteban was quick-tempered, and for years he had struggled against an instinctive distrust and dislike of the plantation manager—"remember that I have become the head of this house, and your employer. You will do better to think



"Your Accuser is None Other Than Pancho Cueto."

of your own affairs than of mine. I intend to have a careful reckoning with you. I think you know I have a good head for figures." Turning his back upon the elder man, he walked away.

Now it did not occur to Cueto really to doubt the boy's innocence, though the circumstances of Donna Isabel's death were suspicious enough to raise a question to any mind; but in view of Esteban's threat he thought it wise to protect himself by setting a back-log.

As he sat on an old stone bench, moodily repudiating the catastrophe as Esteban had described it, his attention fell upon an envelope at his feet. It was sealed; it was unaddressed. One to idly broke it open and began to read. Before he had gone far he started; then he cast a furtive glance about. But the place was secluded; he was unobserved. When he finished reading he rose, smiling. He no longer feared Esteban. On the contrary, he rather pitied the young fool; for here between his fingers was that which not only promised to remove the boy from his path forever, but to place in his hands the entire Varona estates.

One afternoon, perhaps a week later, Don Mario de Castano came puffing and blowing up to the quinta, demanding to see Rosa without a moment's delay. With a directness unusual even in him, Don Mario began:

"Rosa, my dear, you and Esteban have been discovered! I was at lunch with the commandante when I learned the truth. Through friendship I prevailed upon him to give you an hour's grace."

"What do you mean, Don Mario?" inquired the girl.

"Come, come!" the planter cried, impatiently. "Don't you see you can trust me? Heaven! The recklessness, the folly of young people! Could you not leave this insurrection to your elders? Or perhaps you thought it a matter of no great importance, an amusing thing—"

"Don Mario!" Rosa interrupted. "I don't know what you are talking about."

"You don't, eh?" The caller's wet cheeks grew redder; he blew like a porpoise. "Then call Esteban quickly! There is not a moment to lose." When the brother appeared De Castano blurted out at him accusingly: "Well, sir! A fine fix you've put yourself in. Perhaps you will be interested to learn that Colonel Fernandez has issued orders to arrest you and your sister as agents of the Insurrectos."

"What?" Esteban drew back. Rosa turned white as a lily and laid a fluttering hand upon her throat.

"You two will sleep tonight in San Severino," grimly announced the round visitor. "You know what that means."

Rosa uttered a smothered cry. "Colonel Fernandez," Don Mario proceeded, impressively, "did me this favor, knowing me to be a suitor for Rosa's hand. In spite of his duty and the evidence he—"

"Evidence? What evidence?" Esteban asked sharply.

Esteban was taken aback, but it was plain that he was not in the least frightened. "They haven't caught me yet," he laughed.

"You say they intend to arrest me also?" Rosa eyed the caller anxiously. "Exactly!"

"Who accuses her, and of what?" Esteban demanded.

"That also I have discovered through the courtesy of Colonel Fernandez. Your accuser is none other than Pancho Cueto."

"Cueto!"

"Yes; he has denounced both of you as rebels, and the letter is only part of his proof, I believe. Now, then, you can guess why I am here. I am not without influence; I can save Rosa, but for you, Esteban, I fear I can do nothing. You must look out for yourself. Well! What do you say?"

When Esteban saw how pale his sister had grown, he took her in his arms, saying gently: "I'm sorry, dear. It's all my fault." Then to the merchant: "It's very good of you to warn us."

"Ha!" Don Mario fanned himself. "I'm glad you appreciate my efforts. It's a good thing to have the right kind of a friend. I'll marry Rosa within an hour, and I fancy my name will be a sufficient shield—"

Rosa turned to her elderly suitor and made a deep courtesy. "I am unworthy of the honor," she said. "You see, I—I do not love you, Don Mario."

"Love!" exploded the visitor. "God bless you! What has love to do with the matter? Esteban will have to ride for his life in ten minutes and your property will be seized. So you had better make yourself ready to go with me."

But Rosa shook her head.

"Eh? What do you? What do you expect to do?"

"I shall go with Esteban," said the girl.

This calm announcement seemed to stupefy De Castano. He sat down heavily in the nearest chair, and with his wet handkerchief poised in one pudgy hand he stared fixedly at the speaker. His eyes were round and bulging, the sweat streamed unheeded from his temples. He resembled some queer bloated marine monster just emerged from the sea and momentarily dazzled by the light.

"You—You're mad," he finally gasped. "Esteban, tell her what it means."

But this Esteban could not do, for he himself had not the faintest notion of what was in store for him. War seemed to him a glorious thing; he had been told that the hills were peopled with patriots. He was very young, his heart was ablaze with hatred for the Spaniards and for Pancho Cueto. He longed to risk his life for a free Cuba. Therefore he said: "Rosa shall do as she pleases. If we must be exiles we shall share each other's hardships. It will not be for long."

"Idiot!" stormed the fat man. "Better that you gave her to the sharks below San Severino. There is no law, no safety for women outside of the citadel. The island is in anarchy. These patriots you talk about are the blacks, the mulattoes, the—lowest, basest savages in Cuba."

"Please! Don Mario! the girl pleaded. "I cannot marry you, for—I love another."

"Eh?"

"I love another. I'm betrothed to O'Reilly, the American—and he's coming back to marry me."

De Castano twisted himself laboriously out of his chair and waddled toward the door. He was purple with rage and mortification. On the threshold he paused to wheeze: "Very well, then. Go! I'm done with both of you. I would have lent you a hand with this rascal Cueto, but now he will fall heir to your entire property. Well, it is a time for bandits! I—I—Unable to think of a parting speech sufficiently bitter to match his disappointment, Don Mario plunged out into the sunlight, muttering and stammering to himself.

Within an hour the twins were on their way up the Yumuri, toward the home of Asensio and Evangelina; for it was thither that they naturally turned. It was well that they had made haste, for as they rode down into the valley, up the other side of the hill from Matanzas came a squad of the Guardia Civil, and at its head rode Pancho Cueto.

CHAPTER V.

A Cry From the Wilderness.

New York seemed almost like a foreign city to Johnnie O'Reilly when he stepped out into it on the morning after his arrival. For one thing it was bleak and cold; the north wind, halting direct from Baffin's bay, had teeth, and it bit so cruelly that he was glad when he found shelter in the building which housed the offices of the Carter Importing company. The truth is O'Reilly was not only cold but frightened.

It was not the effect of his report concerning the firm's unprofitable Cuban connections which he feared—Ramsel Carter could take calmly the most disturbing financial reverse—it was the blow to his pride at learning that anybody could prefer another girl to his daughter. Johnnie shook his shoulders and stamped his feet, but the chill in his bones refused to go. He went to meet his employer as a man marches to execution.

His heart sank further at the welcome he received, for the importer gave him a veritable embrace; he patted him on the back and inquired three times as to his health. O'Reilly was anything but cold now; he was perspiring profusely, and he felt his collar growing limp. To shatter this old man's eager hopes would be like kicking a child in the face. Carter had never been so enthusiastic, so demonstrative; there was something almost theatrical in his greeting.

"Well, my boy, you made a fiasco of it, didn't you?" The tone was almost complimentary.

"Yes, sir, I'm a bright and shining failure."

"Now, don't 'yes, sir' me. We're friends, aren't we? Good! Understand, I don't blame you in the least—it's that idiotic revolution that spoiled our business. You did splendidly, under the circumstances."

"They have reason enough to revolt—oppression, tyranny, corruption," O'Reilly mumbled the familiar words in a numb paralysis at Mr. Carter's jovial familiarity.

"All Latin countries are corrupt," announced the importer—"always have been and always will be. They thrive under oppression. However, I dare say this uprising won't last long."

Johnnie wondered why the old man didn't get down to cases. "It's more than an uprising, sir," he said. "The rebels have overrun the east end of the island, and when I left Maceo and Gomez were sweeping west."

"Bah! It takes money to run a war." "They have money," desperately argued O'Reilly. "Marti raised more than a million dollars, and every Cuban cigar maker in the United States gives a part of his wages every week to the cause. The best blood of Cuba is in the fight. Spain is about busted; she can't stand the strain."

"I predict they'll quit fighting as soon as they get hungry. The government is starving them out. However, they've wound up our affairs for the time being, and—"

Mr. Carter carefully shifted the position of an inkwell, a calendar and a paper knife—"that brings us to a consideration of your and my affairs, doesn't it? Ahem! You remember our bargain? I was to give you a chance and you were to make good before you—er—planned any—er—matrimonial foolishness with my daughter."

"Yes, sir," O'Reilly felt that the moment had come for his carefully rehearsed speech, but, unhappily, he could not remember how the swansong started. Mr. Carter, too, was unaccountably silent. Another moment dragged past, then they chorused:

"I have an unpleasant—"

Each broke off at the echo of his own words.

"What's that?" inquired the importer.

"No-nothing. You were saying—"

"I was thinking how lucky it is that you and Elsa waited. Him-m! Very fortunate." Again Mr. Carter rearranged his desk fittings. "We sometimes differ, Elsa and I, but when she sets her heart on a thing I see that she gets it, even if I think she oughtn't to have it. What's the use of having children if you can't spoil 'em, eh?"

He looked up with a sort of resentful challenge, and when his listener appeared to agree with him he sighed with satisfaction. "Early marriages are silly—but she seems to think otherwise. Maybe she's right. Anyhow she's liked me. I'm done. She wants to be married right away, before we go west. That's why I waited to see you at once. You won't object, will you? We men have to take our medicine."

"It's quite out of the question," stammered the unhappy O'Reilly.

"Come, come! It's tough on you, I know, but—"

Johnnie had a horrified vision of himself being dragged unwillingly to the altar. "Elsa is going to have what she wants, if I have to break something. If you'll be sensible I'll stand behind you like a father and teach you the business. I'm getting old, and Ethelbert could never learn it. Otherwise—" The old man's jaw set; his eyes began to gleam angrily.

"Who is Ethelbert?" faintly inquired O'Reilly.

"Why, damn it! He's the fellow I've been telling you about. He's not so bad as he sounds; he's really a nice boy—"

"Elsa is in love with another man? Is that what you mean?"

"Good Lord, yes! Don't you understand English? I didn't think you'd take it so hard—I was going to make a place for you here in the office, but of course if— Say! What the deuce are you?"

Ramsel Carter stared with amazement, for the injured victim of his daughter's fickleness had leaped to his feet and was shaking his hand vigorously, meanwhile uttering unintelligible sounds that seemed to signify relief, pleasure, delight—anything except what the old man expected.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

First American Multimillionaire. The first American multimillionaire to attain international fame on account of his vast wealth was Stephen Girard. Of the financial dynasties of today only the Astors and Vanderbilts were represented in Girard's time, and the fortune of the distinguished Philadelphia exceeded that of Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt or the first John Jacob Astor. Girard was worth \$9,000,000 at the time of his death. Much of this money he left to the city of Philadelphia for public purposes, and \$2,000,000 were applied to the building of a college for orphans. This institution has supported and educated tens of thousands of orphans and fitted them for their battles with the world. Girard was a free thinker.

In New South Wales there is a mountain from which rock yields; 80 per cent alum has been mined for more than half a century.

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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 medicine. 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, 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, headache, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

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The man who boasts of being self-made probably believes that his honest confession is good for the soul.

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Headaches, Biting Attacks, Intoxication, are cured by taking May Apple, Aloe, Jalap made into Pleasant Pellets (Dr. Pierce's). Ad.

REALLY NOT FINER'S FAULT

Persistent Stare That So Annoyed Young Mrs. Hopkins Due to Circumstances Beyond Control.

Young Mrs. Hopkins, glancing casually from her table into one of the mirrors that lined the side of the cafe, met the eye of a stout man, at the table opposite, fixed intently on her. A moment later, on looking around again, she beheld the same immovable stare.

Mrs. Hopkins, feeling that constant searching gaze, began to grow uneasy. The first feeling of pleased vanity had changed to one of annoyance, and now approached that of apprehension. There was something mysterious, almost uncanny, in the stout person's unwavering inspection. All manner of direful tales of the Black Hand society, and escaped maniacs flushed through her mind. The dinner palled. She fidgeted so nervously that her husband finally observed that something was wrong.

"What's the matter, pet?" he asked solicitously.

"That horrible man," she replied faintly, with a shudder. "He never leaves off staring at me." Hubby started up violently.

"Who is the scoundrel?" he fiercely demanded.

"That fat man to the right," Hopkins sprang out of his chair, quickly crossed over and confronted the wretch.

He beheld a rotund, placid countenance, one eye of which was contentedly regarding the remains of a portion of roast duck, and the other—the eye beamed by Mrs. Hopkins—still turned in her direction.

Hopkins looked closely. The left eye was glass!



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LAND OF WEALTH

Western Canada Has Unbounded Possibilities.

Glorious Opportunities for the Stock Raiser, the Wheat Grower, and the Mixed Farmer—its Fields to Feed the World.

Before there were any cattle in Alberta, or it was known that it was possible to feed them outside all the year round, the Indian hunters could always find the buffalo during the winter months pasturing in the foothills. In the summer the herds wandered on the plains and fed on the prairie grasses. The plains have, since become grain fields, but the foothill district extending north from the international boundary for a thousand miles will always be a natural feeding ground for live stock. In the southern part of Alberta the altitude is greater than in the more northerly districts, but while the herds in the south have winter tracts of treeless pastures, in the north from Red Deer on into the Peace river country there are more trees, a richer vegetation and more natural shelter.

Those who have been advocating stock raising and mixed farming for the past few years point to the number of hogs marketed as an evidence of the increased production of the Western Provinces. They may also take credit for the increase in cattle and sheep, which is very great, but perhaps not so marked as what has been accomplished in hog raising. For the first six months alone last year about half a million hogs were shipped from Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. A very conservative estimate value of these animals to the farmer would be \$25.00 a head.

The Canadian West is fast forging to the front of the wheat-producing countries of the world, and "No. 1 hard" is without doubt the best wheat in the market today. When it is considered that the three hundred and forty-three million four hundred and seventy-three thousand bushel crop of 1915 was from only eleven million acres of her hundreds of millions of acres, it gives an idea of what her future will be.

It is felt, however, that on account of the great money there will undoubtedly be in growing wheat during the next few years there is a possibility that farmers may be tempted to drop the growing of coarser grains, which might result in less stock being raised. Every effort is being made by the Agricultural Departments of the various Provinces to impress on the farmers that forage crops and coarse feed in abundance means production of flesh and milk, and that in the long run the great future of the Western Provinces lies in mixed farming which will found her prosperity on a more enduring basis.

Mixed farming has always been the rule in the Eastern Provinces where the formation of the land invites variety of crop, but it has not been as common in the Western Provinces, though the practice has grown in recent years. Hitherto the man raising wheat from the rich soil has purchased most of his household food and necessities, his energies being devoted to getting every possible bushel of grain out of every foot of his land, and he has paid prices for his supplies that have made a big dent in his profits. It has now dawned on him that he can raise vegetables and poultry, and supply his own table; that with very little effort he can raise a lot of garden produce and in a very simple manner solve his own problem of the cost of living. Further, that there is an increasing market for domestic necessities such as poultry, eggs, butter, milk and cheese, which command very high prices, and that there are other roads to prosperity besides that through the wheat field.

In 1914 Canada imported 7,089,269 pounds of butter, most of it from as far away as New Zealand, and for the first time in 60 years failed to ship butter to England, a condition due to the home consumption, which is estimated to be increasing at the rate of \$3,000,000 worth a year, being greatly in excess of the increased supply. This condition has brought about a change in farming methods that is far-reaching, and will result in greatly increased production all round of the necessities demanded by the home market.

Natural Resources.

One of the most important considerations to the farmer is fuel. In northern Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, where portions of the country are well wooded, the settler has little difficulty in getting all the wood he requires and thousands of men find employment in the winter cutting wood, which is shipped all over the prairie portions of the provinces. There is an abundance of coal throughout the country. It is estimated that the coal deposits in Alberta cover over 81,000 square miles and represent an available tonnage of over two hundred thousand million tons, while those in Saskatchewan cover an area of 13,000 miles, containing over 50,000,000 tons. In Manitoba the coal reserve is not as large, but even there 100,000,000 tons is considered a conservative estimate. At the present time these deposits are only worked to a small extent, but there is no doubt that they will be a great feature in upbuilding the country and will exercise a powerful influence on its commerce.

It is a common thing in the coal districts for farmers to get their coal shipped off their own farm. Near Edmonton, for example, the farmers not only supply themselves, but they carry coal to the city market and find it

a considerable source of revenue in the winter time. The Edmonton coal fields under and around the city have an estimated content of sixty thousand million tons. Farmers sell the coal at \$4 a ton for domestic use.

The pioneer of Western Canada knew little of the enjoyments of life, compared with the farmer in that country today. The continual extension of railway lines affords facilities undreamed of a few years ago, closing up the gaps of communication, creating immense business for the East in the West and the West in the East, and drawing the farmer all the time nearer to the zones of commerce. In creating wider markets the railways are doing more than any other agency can do for Western Canada and the country as a whole. The products of the farms, which are now readily marketed, and the vast train of employment that follows the enlargement of the farming industry, is creating new agricultural centers and causing towns and cities of importance to grow all along its lines.

An admirable system of agricultural instruction has been developed through the efforts of the Dominion government and the various provincial Departments of Agriculture. This forms part of the educational system of Western Canada and is doing much for all branches of agriculture. Experimental farms have been established at various points in the provinces, which have done wonders in developing improved methods of farming.

The result has been a great awakening to the necessity of better methods of tillage, scientific stock raising and dairying. Farmers are beginning to realize that to get what they are entitled to out of the land, they must adopt scientific methods, and as a result, careful seed selection, proper rotation and summer fallow is the order of the day. Under the favorable conditions generally anticipated, prospects point to an all round increase in production that will leave a great deal of money in the hands of the western farmer this year, and prosperity for Western Canada as a whole. It will be years before Europe will make up arrears in agricultural production, caused by the enforced idleness and wholesale destruction, and Western Canada will play a big part in filling the void.

The result of the continued shortage in cattle, the future price of beef and the solution of the perplexing problem of feeding the world are vital questions uppermost in the minds of many thinking people today.

There is no doubt that the wide acres of Western Canada can, and will, be made to play an important part in bringing about a proper balance in supply and demand. In the northern parts of Manitoba and Saskatchewan and in Alberta are many thousands of acres of the richest pasture in the world, well watered and treated by the sunniest of climates. These rolling hills for the greater part are still unpeopled and untended by the hoofs of domestic animals.

One of the causes assigned for the decline in stock-raising is the reduction in the areas available for grazing on account of so many big ranches being converted into farms. Experiments conducted at Vermilion, Alberta, would rather go to show that the old grazing grounds were too large, and that the feeding is really better when the animal is confined to a comparatively limited area, providing the pasturage is of the right kind and there is plenty of water.—Advertisement.

Brief Respite.

"Congratulations me," said Mr. Dubwaite. "What for?" "I'm out of debt. I've just paid the last bill I owed." "I do congratulate you. How long do you expect to stay out of debt?" "That depends on the trolley car schedules. Mrs. Dubwaite has just telephoned me that she is headed for town."

UPSET STOMACH

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Don't stay upset! When meals don't sit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel lumps of indigestion pain, flatulence, heartburn or headache you can get instant relief.



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Sure Sign of Serious Illness. "Somebody must be very sick in there." "What makes you think so?" "I saw a doctor go in." "But perhaps it's nothing serious." "It must be. They're old-fashioned folks and don't believe in calling in a doctor until the patient is almost dead."

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

"Americanization" of Europe Because of the War

WASHINGTON.—Thoughtful observers abroad of a philosophical turn of mind are predicting a considerable "Americanization" of Europe as a result of the great war. Points made by them include these: Millions of American soldiers have brought the stamp of American personality to Europe. The work of material reconstruction for years to come will bring to Europe thousands of Americans of force and individuality. There will necessarily be an increasing assimilation of American ways. An indication of what is coming is the fact that the women of Europe have already fallen in love with the American soldier.

There will be a certain percolation of what may be called the "American language"—idioms, quick turn of phrases, unusual sentences to fit emergencies, sparkling verbal humor. The English, however, will not accept either the American intonation or pronunciation.

Baseball may become popular, but the British will not supplant cricket with it. Men may take the place of women as barkeepers in England. There will be a greater market than ever for American plays. The British theater will remain as it is, with its buffet, lounge, cardroom and other conveniences. Europe will likely adopt many American dishes. There is a longing for grapefruit for breakfast. Buckwheat cakes are liked wherever tried. Broiled chicken, corned beef hash and waffles have an appeal that cannot be resisted. American bacon, however, is not popular in England; it is too salty.

Americans are the best-dressed people in the world; ordinary men in the streets of New York or Chicago are dressed with a precision not equaled in any great city of Europe. In Europe, Americans dress rather after their home style than according to the local style. Hitherto Paris has been the world center of women's fashions and London the center for men's fashions. There is likely to be a rage for certain American articles of attire. Perhaps in Paris and London signs will be seen, "The latest from Fifth Avenue."

In the industrial world American efficiency has taught Europeans so many things that the effects are beyond estimate and enumeration in reasonable space.

Hun Helmets Prizes in Next Victory Loan Drive

REPORTS from American headquarters in Germany show that 40 warehouses and barracks in the Coblenz region, crammed with millions of dollars' worth of war materials, abandoned by the Germans, will revert to the United States by default. The supplies were not inventoried by the enemy and cannot be turned over to the allied pool under the armistice terms.

One hundred men of the salvage department have completed a month's work in checking up these materials. They have made an inventory of only six of the warehouses so far, and their report comprises 60 typewritten pages. In addition, investigators are continually finding new caches. The materials range from needles and sewing machines to huge guns, locomotives and shells. The salvagers have begun shipping the best of them into France, including a trainload of machine guns, ammunition and accessories. Army officials hold the opinion that much of the stuff is not worth shipping space to the United States. Disposal of goods that are usable and yet not valuable enough to transport across the Atlantic is uncertain. Possibly they will be sold to France. Materials that cannot be sold will be destroyed.

From 60,000 to 70,000 German helmets are being loaded on freight cars for shipment to the United States to be distributed as prizes in connection with the next Victory loan campaign.

The shipment consists of cavalry officers' bright steel helmets and Prussian guard helmets, all of fancy design and most of them spiked. These have been in great demand by souvenir hunters.

This spoil is none too large, judging by the demands upon congress from every part of the country for trophies. Cannon or field pieces are preferred, but trophies of any kind are better than nothing.

Uncle Sam's Allies Are Asking Smaller Loans

AMERICA'S job as banker for the allies was lighter in January than at any time since the nation entered the war. Only \$170,000,000 was paid out as loans to the allies up to January 25. Credits established and payments made were reported as follows:

	Credit	Payment
Great Britain.....	\$1,155,381,000	\$4,052,000,000
France.....	2,436,427,000	2,096,427,000
Italy.....	1,210,000,000	1,231,000,000
Belgium.....	258,145,000	237,045,000
Russia.....	325,000,000	187,725,000
Greece.....	15,000,000	10,000,000
Yugoslavia.....	12,500,000	10,414,000
Szechuan-Hankow.....	17,000,000	3,800,000
Yemen.....	2,324,026	None
Romania.....	8,606,668	None
Algeria.....	2,000,000	None

Payments on this account for a long time ran around \$400,000,000 a month. The reduction is caused principally by the curtailment of shipments of food, for payment of which the American credits had been largely used.

Total credits extended by the treasury now amount to \$8,588,773,000, but only \$7,554,810,000 has been actually paid out under those credits.

Greece, Liberia and Romania have never presented claims for payments. Russia still has \$137,000,000 to her credit on the treasury books, although she has not applied for money since the revolution.

Until congress enacts the pending bill advocated by the treasury to authorize loans to the allies for other than strictly war purposes, officials do not look for much change in the present low rate of demands on the American government.

One of the effects of the war is that billions now seem as ordinary as did millions a few years ago and no sum seems impossible.

Oil to Supplant Coal in Our Merchant Marine

PLANS looking to vastly increased use of oil fuel by American merchant vessels have been developed at conferences between heads of the larger oil producing interests, ship owners and representatives of the shipping board.

John H. Rosseter, director of operations for the board, announces that details of the proposals tentatively accepted are being worked out preliminary to action toward the establishment of additional oil bunkering facilities at various ports and co-operation with the oil producers to assure a steady supply of fuel.

"Oil fuel is the real solution of the American merchant marine problem," Mr. Rosseter said in outlining the policy under development. "What it chiefly necessary is complete co-operation of the various enterprises and interests concerned, and during the last few days we have succeeded in reaching an understanding, I believe, with the oil producers preliminary to proceeding further."

"It would be manifestly uneconomical to establish new bunkering facilities in ports where they now are available, and yet it will be necessary to widen the facilities for oil supply to vessels. We have consequently secured assurances that the existing plants will be operated in conjunction with the new board is contemplating establishing."

"The importance of oil fuel to the future of the American merchant marine, I believe, cannot be overrated. It means the difference between success and failure, in short."

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Why Swift & Company Handle Poultry, Eggs, Butter and Cheese

Swift & Company went into the produce business because they saw a crying need for the kind of service they were equipped to perform.

The produce business was in chaos. Collecting, transportation, preparation and distribution was hit or miss, with delay, deterioration and loss on every hand.

The farmer was at the mercy of an uncertain, localized market. He had no way of reaching through to the people who needed what he was raising for them. There was no premium upon improving his stocks, for grading was lax or lacking.

The consumer had to accept produce that, as a rule, had no known responsible name behind it. He had no way of knowing how long the eggs or the butter he was buying had been lying around in miscellaneous lots in the back room of a country store. Much of the poultry was not properly refrigerated before shipment or properly protected by refrigeration in transit.

Swift & Company's initiative brought system to this chaos. Their organization, equipment, and experience in handling perishable food products were already adjusted to the task. Their refrigerator cars, branch houses, central points, far-reaching connections, trained sales force, supplied just what was demanded.

Now the farmer has a daily cash market in touch with the nation's needs with better prices. Standardization makes better produce more profitable. More consumers are served with better, fresher, finer foodstuffs.

Nothing suffers from this save inefficiency, which has no claim upon public support.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



Reasonable.

A self-important individual stopped beside a trench where a little man and a big man were employed. Noticing that the first was hard at it, while the other was doing a lot of soldiering, he said: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself to let the little man do all the work."

"Why shouldn't he?" retorted the big fellow: "he's the nearest to it."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

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

"Super-sensitiveness is the child of isolation, however unwilling the offspring may be to acknowledge the parent."

You have probably observed that when some persons speak their minds they don't say much.

Humbugs are gilded coins of plausibility from the mint of deception.

Your Eyes

Your Druggist or by mail 50c per bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate and Aggrassin, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory
Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.
"The Laboratory That Knows How"

HAIR GROWTH Maintain eye hair oil; remove dandruff. Try it at my risk. I was hair. ASTOR, UPIN, 108-14 Boulevard, Coln.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

All druggists, Soap & Ointment Co. & Co., Tacoma, Wash. Each free of "Cuticura," Dept. E, Boston.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A perfect preparation of sweet oils to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

The Oxford Hotel

DENVER, COLO. JUST HALF BLOCK FROM UNION DEPOT. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 4-1919.



LOCAL AND PERSONAL

H. R. Robinson came down Monday night from his home at Payson. He had an aching shoulder now he has an aching void.

Eugene Schaeffer is suffering from what appears to be blood poisoning. His condition has grown decidedly worse the past week, and his friends are very much exercised. He lost a tooth two years ago, and the present trouble is in the remaining tooth.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

S. H. Nickels has purchased a ranch near Alto and has moved his family thereto. We are glad to have S. H. and family relocate in Lincoln county, although regretting their leaving Carrizozo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Monroe returned yesterday from Chicago and Philadelphia. Mr. Monroe reports very favorable action from the Chicago mechanical exposition on the automatic train stop, and arrangements have been made for an early test of the machine at El Paso.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

Dr. R. T. Lucas has sold his residence and office building on Alamogordo avenue to Frank E. Miller, county assessor. A part of the building, which was arranged for a hospital, will, we understand, be turned into apartments.

Five new cases of "flu" have been reported this week in town. They are: Mrs. W. P. Loughrey, Bryan and Miss Kittie Thinnon. Mrs. F. F. Mudge and Mrs. L. L. Prince. There are others developing, quite like it, but we have no further cases to report.

Mrs. Molly Vales, mother of M. V. and O. Z. Vales, is here this week from El Paso, visiting her sons. She expects to go to Roswell soon to pay a short visit there.



And Pass Clothing to Red Cross This Week

Mrs. George T. McQuillan, chairman of the Overseas Clothing committee, has secured a room east of Mrs. A. W. Adams millinery to assemble clothes collections. The chairman and her aides have been busy collecting clothes this week, and hope to have our quota by Monday, the day the drive ends. Don't wait to be called upon—take your donation to the old clothes room.

Run Clocks Up

Sunday morning time will be advanced one hour, just as last year. Everything throughout the country will be one hour ahead of present time. Work will, therefore, begin an hour earlier, but will also close an hour earlier.



Next Week's Program At Crystal Theater

Sunday—The Queen of the Screen, Norma Cummings. The Pathological—The World's Greatest Play.

Monday—"Circusville." At popular prices.

Tuesday—"The Robe of Honor." Harry B. Walthall.

Wednesday—"Glad to See You." Dorothy Dalton.

Thursday—"Laughing Bill Hyde." Rex Beach.

Friday—"A Lady Sister to a Gentleman." Rex Beach.

Saturday—"The Fire of the Gods." Wallace Reid. "Tell Me the Marines." Montague.

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Realty and Other Transfers to March 26

Charles N. Rowden to Lela S. Rowden, 160 acres near Polvita, \$1,000.

A. L. Dodge and wife to Ben Leslie, 160 acres east of White Oaks, \$1,500.

Mary A. Gray to Ben Leslie, 120 acres east of White Oaks, \$1,000.

Walter Gray and wife to Victor Flores, lots 1 and 2, block 35, Carrizozo, \$250.

John Mack and wife to Victor Flores, lots 10 and 11, block 38, Carrizozo, \$207.

E. Q. Roberts and wife to S. H. Hendricks, 124 acres south of Arabela, \$1.

United States to Sallie Chast, widow of Melvin Chast, 320 acres east of Corona.

To Sallie Chast, 320 acres east of Corona.

To Jesse N. Dawson, 55 acres on Eagle Creek.

To R. E. Stoddard, 160 acres east of Carrizozo.

To Charles A. Thompson, 160 acres near Richardson.

To Ramon Mirabal y Torres, 160 acres near Rosillos.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

Edward Hoagland and Mrs. Eva L. Crawford, both of Alto.

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

W. B. READ—EDWIN READ

CITY Garage

Capitan, New Mexico

Repair Work of all kinds.

Full line of Ford Supplies.

GASOLINE and OILS

VULCANIZING of TUBES

Charging Station

THE FULL BREAD TRAY

soon becomes empty, when the bread is from our ovens. Its fine palatable flavor, its lightness, its beautiful golden brown crust make our bread a favorite everywhere. And you cannot possibly have a better food or a cheaper one. Give it a trial and you'll keep on using it.

Pure Food Bakery E. HANNON

PROPRIETOR

"Heads Up"

IT IS a natural tendency for a man to have just a little more confidence if he is well dressed. There's something about it not easily explained. For \$17.50 to \$36.00 you can get a "snappy" new 1919 Spring Suit, that you will be proud to wear anywhere, with anybody. Let us show you how well you will look in one of them in front of our large mirrors.

Special showing this week

TRUNKS

SUIT CASES

HAND BAGS

First Clothes

ZIEGLER BROS.

Other Brands as low as \$15.00

Carrizozo Trading Co.

QUALITY FIRST—THEN PRICE

Red Cross Has Supply of Yarn

Yarn for knitting sweaters, dollies and all things has been received at the Red Cross workroom in the Court House, and all who can assist in knitting are asked to call as soon as possible and receive supplies for the work in their homes.

WANTED

To sell second story building on 1st N. block 22 in Carrizozo, N. M. formerly used for the Red Cross workroom. Also for sale, 1st N. block 22, lot 1, Carrizozo, N. M. Take early. Liberty House or W. B. C. PHILLIPS, Manchester, Tenn.

Classified Advertisements

Shirts \$2.90, Corn \$3.80, Oats \$2.80, Mixed Chickens \$4.30, Spring Wheat \$4.05, Cotton Seed Meal \$4.40, Amber Cane Seed \$5.00 per sack. Terms Cash. Prices subject to change without notice. Humphrey Bros. 3-2811

For Rent—Furnished house. See J. S. Ross. 3-2811

For Sale—Parke Davis & Co's Blacklegons. The Tittsworth Co. Captain.

Good Grama Hay For Sale—Raised on the Foreman place. See J. R. McIlhenny for price. 1-10-11

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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

You have bought W. S. S. ? Buy some more



HOME AGAIN

AFTER greeting the folks, calling on the girl, sleeping for a week, and sitting around awhile just doing nothing, the chances are that you'll begin to look around for some smart "civics" as a fitting introduction to civil life.

THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

had you returning boys in mind in designing clothes that would reflect the spirit of victorious America.

You want style, snappy new ideas, and you'll get them in Kuppenheimer Clothes for Spring.

You will not only get the clothes you want here; but you will get the treatment and service you deserve. Our stocks are unmatched for quality, variety and values offered. We invite inspection. From \$25.00 to \$45.00.

Other Brands as low as \$15.00

Carrizozo Trading Co.
QUALITY FIRST—THEN PRICE