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Carrizozo News, 05-09-1919

J.A. Haley

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

HARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1919

NUMBER 19

The Tularosa Basin

"We also find inspiration and justification for our decision to appeal at this time to the govern-

The world will know that the people of America are indeed bearers of the good will, the



A Proclamation By the Governor

A Proclamation By the Governor

Attested: **D. A. LARRAZOLO**, Governor.
MANUEL MARTINEZ, Secretary of State.

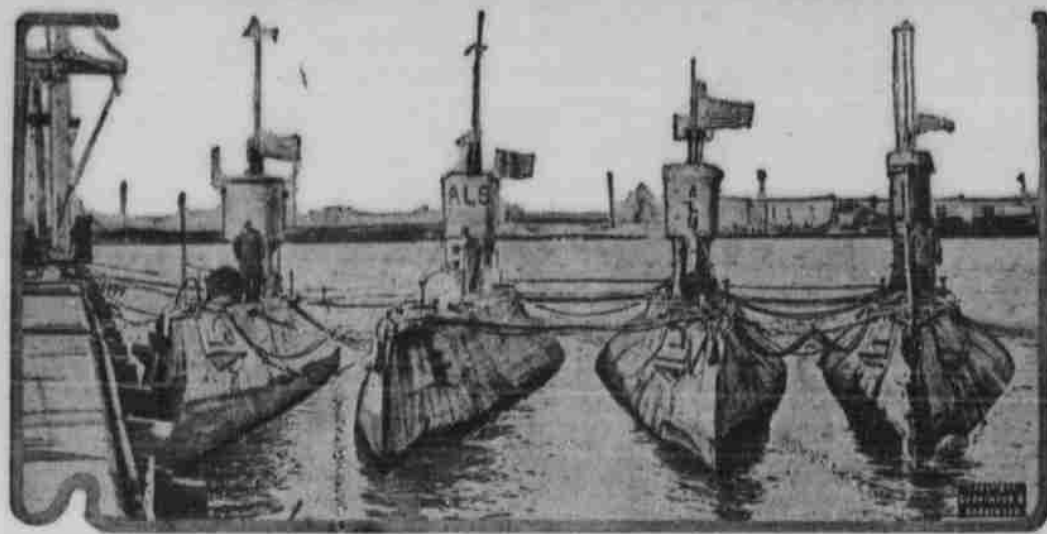
8th Grade Examinations

Mrs. Wisdom is small. "I

ball, Gloucester; Alia Slack, Alto;
Maggie Smith, Nogah; Edna Spis-
lers, Lincoln; Lawrence Wilson,

TURN TO PAGE 5

AMERICAN U-BOATS BACK FROM THE WAR



After 15 months hunting of German U-boats in the Irish sea, the flotilla of submarines shown above returned to the League Island navy yard at Philadelphia. The AL-11 (third from left) had many desperate encounters with the enemy boats, including a fight below the surface with a Hun sub, which AL-11 subsequently vanquished.

GET AFTER BOGUS STOCK SELLING

Federal Trade Commission to Curb Widespread Misrepresentation.

GLASS SAYS MENACE EXISTS

Holders of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps to Be Protected Against "Get-Rich-Quick" Schemes.

Washington.—The federal trade commission has officially announced that it will co-operate with the treasury department, the capital issues committee and banking and commercial institutions throughout the country to curb the present widespread misrepresentation in the sale of stocks and securities, recognized as being at this time a particular menace to holders of Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps.

The commission will accord immediate consideration to complaints presented to it involving alleged fraudulent practices in the sale of securities in interstate commerce. The commission has designated Commissioner Huston Thompson to supervise this entire subject.

The commission's action follows appeals made to it by representatives of the treasury, capital issues committee, federal reserve board, Associated Advertising Clubs of the World and numbers of banking and commercial interests, that the power given the commission under its organic act to prevent unfair methods of commerce in interstate commerce be at once employed to protect holders of government war securities from bogus, "get-rich-quick" schemes under which promoters offer to accept Liberty bonds in exchange for stocks of doubtful value.

It was urged that the commission act on the ground that misrepresentations in the sale of securities constitute an "unfair method of commerce." Federal courts, it was pointed out, have held that securities are "articles of commerce."

Glass Says Menace Exists. Secretary of the Treasury Glass, stating that promoters of worthless stocks have "already displaced a very large amount of government bonds by taking them in exchange for stock," declared in a letter to the commission that "a menace exists which may seriously interfere with the placing of the new government issue, if the stock promoters are left without any restraint or restriction." His letter in part follows:

"The treasury department is peculiarly interested in the effort to restrict improper stock flotations at this time for the following reasons:

"The offering of investments to the public competes with the offering of government securities, and, as you are aware, the treasury proposes to invite the public to subscribe to a very large

issue of securities shortly. Stocks and securities of a legitimate investment character compete with the government, but not nearly so much as highly speculative stocks offered with all the allurements customarily held out by irresponsible persons whose principal design is to obtain money from investors without regard to the value of the stock sold. The operation of the government in the past, in endeavoring to induce persons of all classes to purchase government bonds, have, to a large degree, brought into being a very large and new class of investors who are without experience or knowledge to guide them wisely in making investments. But the very efforts of the government agents, in persuading such persons to become investors, have prepared the way for promoters to place many worthless stocks.

"The result has been that these promoters have already displaced a very large amount of government bonds by taking them in exchange for stock, and to such an extent as to undo the work which is so essential for the suc-

cess of the government's financial operations; because the government cannot expect successful flotations of its own securities, or the preservation of a proper price therefor in the financial market, unless the great number of small buyers continue to hold their bonds.

May Interfere With Loan.

"Warned by the past, the treasury department feels that a menace exists which may seriously interfere with the placing of the new government issue, if the stock promoters are left without any restraint or restriction.

"It cannot be expected that proposed legislation, even if promptly enacted, can become operative in time to be of substantial benefit to the government in the next loan campaign.

"It has been suggested that the federal trade commission has authority, under its organic act, to take action which would remedy the evil, at least in part. If a way can be found whereby even the fraudulent promoters and those who indulge in unfair practices in selling stock can be stopped, the treasury department feels that such action will be of great benefit to it in the immediate future.

"This department will welcome action by you to that end, and will be glad to co-operate in every proper manner.

"CARTER GLASS."

U. S. HAS DYE TRUST

Washington.—An American monopoly of German chemical patents has been organized by Allen Property Custodian Francis P. Garvan, under United States government protection, according to the custodian's report.

The title of the federal protected trust is "The Chemical Foundation," with Custodian Garvan as president and a coterie of American financiers on the executive board.

The avowed object of the organization is to drive out German influence from the American dye industry. The basis of the combination is 4,500 German chemical process patents seized by Custodian Garvan and his predecessor in that office, A. Mitchell Palmer, now attorney general.

Mr. Palmer sold to the foundation for \$250,000 the German patents. The corporation was capitalized at \$500,000, of which \$400,000 is to be 6 per cent cumulative preferred stock and \$100,000 common stock, limited to 6 per cent dividends. A voting trust, composed of Cleveland H. Dodge, Otto T. Bannard, Benjamin H. Griswold, Ralph Stone and former Supreme Court Justice George D. Ingraham will control the finances.

AGE 108, HAS NEVER DIETED

St. Louis Patriarch Hale and Hearty, Eats, Drinks and Smokes as He Desires.

St. Louis, Mo.—Simon Sobelman, who lives at the Jewish Old Folks' home in St. Louis, chuckled after having read with interest an account of how Leonard Matthews celebrated his ninetyeth birthday by walking six miles.

"What do you think of that young-

ster?" he said to Mrs. Lena Gellman, the matron. "Here I am, one hundred and eight years old already, and I never walked that far in my life. He must be a scared of the street cars."

"The trouble now," said Sobelman, "is that people pay too much attention to what they should eat and drink. Everybody, it seems, is on a diet. I eat and drink what I like and take a little liquor or smoke if I feel like it."

DISABLED SOLDIERS TO BE GIVEN TRAINING

Washington, D. C.—A man disabled in a cantonment or concentration camp or during training is just as much entitled to retraining and placement as if he had been injured on the western front, and the federal board for vocational education is trying to get in touch with men who were discharged before having been fully advised as to the assistance available to them without cost.

"Up to the first of February," the federal board announced, "there were registered for vocational training 22,551 discharged men, 13,000 of whom were discharged prior to the granting of permission to the federal board for interviewing them at hospitals in order to deal with their cases.

"The federal board is bending all efforts to get in touch with these 13,000 men in order to acquaint them with the benefits which they may have absolutely without cost."

GOLD SEEKERS QUIT KOYUKUK

Famous Alaska Mining District Gradually Becoming Thing of the Past.

Anchorage, Alaska.—The Koyukuk mining district, one of the very oldest in Alaska, dating from 1884, is now in the throes of a fight to remain on the map. Prices of necessities, always high in that region, when given additional impetus during the war, started an exodus of the few remaining miners out of the country.

Travelers arriving here from the diggings 150 miles north of the arctic circle say that the Red mountain region, in the lower section of the Koyukuk district, is practically deserted. Arctic City and Bergeheim, small localities, are no more.

Betties is still in existence; Cold Foot, Myrtle Creek and Nolan Creek are also hanging on to the name of camp. But the old miners have largely gone, and whether the famous mining district is ever rejuvenated again, none can foretell.

ROAD BUILDING

ROAD DRAGGING IS FAVORED

Four Good Points on Simple and Least Expensive Contrivance for Maintenance.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

First, the road drag is the simplest and least expensive contrivance yet devised for maintaining roads constructed of earth or earthy material. Second, the successful operation of a road drag depends to a very great extent on the skill and intelligence of the operator. Third, the time to use the drag is when the material composing the road surface is sufficiently moist to



Keeping Road in Good Condition.

compact readily under traffic after it has been moved by the drag and does not contain sufficient moisture for the traffic following the drag to produce mud. Fourth, dragging cannot usually be so arranged as to keep teams employed all the time, and it is therefore desirable to have it done by interested persons who can find employment for themselves and teams when they are not engaged in dragging.

TELLS GOOD ROADS' NEEDS

Farm and Fireside Explains Best Plan for Oval Surface—Should Be Flat as Possible.

"Everybody agrees that the surface of a road must be oval in its contour," says Farm and Fireside, "but not all understand that this oval ought to be as flat as the character of the road material and the lay of the land will permit. With brick or concrete construction the oval may be very flat, because the traffic makes no ruts to carry the water lengthwise of the road, nor does the pavement soften and develop depressions when kept in contact with water.

"But broken stone (water-bound macadam), being susceptible to penetration by water, and subject to great damage if frozen while soaked, must be given a high oval; and for gravel roads a still steeper pitch is demanded.

"As for earth roads, the steepness must be governed by the combined influence of a number of factors. Perhaps the leading factor is the quality of the earth in each particular case. And next might be placed the presence or absence of 'seeps' or 'spouts'; while another of these vital factors would be the longitudinal pitch of the highway."

PATCHING OFTEN NEGLECTED

Two Ruts Caused to Form Where There Was but One Before—Work When Road is Wet.

Patching is usually neglected or done in such a way as to cause two ruts to form where there was but one before. That is the inevitable result of filling a rut too full. This work should always be done when the road is wet, preferably when the water is still standing in every little hollow on the road surface, so that the workmen can just see where to place the new gravel and about how much is needed. Unless the rut is a very large one, it is always best to shovel the gravel from the wagon into it, rather than to raise a sideboard and attempt to dump a part of the load.

BETTER WAGON ROADS URGED

Farmers Cannot Take Hold of Problem Any Too Quickly—Cost of Hauling Is Too Big.

Better wagon roads are a problem which farmers cannot take hold of any too quickly. It now costs the average farmer 25 cents per ton mile to haul freight over wagon roads, while the railroads receive on an average of only 7.25 cents per ton mile for performing the same service.

EFFECT OF CLOVER ON SOIL

Same Necessity for Applying Lime as for Wheat—Dress Land When Sowing Seed.

Clover has a mechanical and nutritive effect upon the soil. The necessity of applying lime for the wheat holds also for the clover. Usually the land is dressed with the lime at the time the clover is sown. Twenty bushels of air-slaked lime or one ton of ground limestone is enough for one acre.

A Sheriff in Tennessee must be a man of brawn & vigor

Mr. B. W. D. Barnes, of Warren County, Measures up to Requirements.

HIS LIFE A STIRRING ONE

Always in robust health, B. W. D. Barnes could ride, shoot and get his man. He was everything a sheriff in Warren Co., Tennessee, should be until overtaken by a complication of catarrhal troubles of the stomach, bowels or other organs. Dr. Hartman's Famous Peruna Tonic has been a standard household remedy for forty-five years.

If you are sick and suffering, write The Peruna Company, Dept. A, Columbus, Ohio, for Dr. Hartman's Health Book. It is free. Your dealer has Peruna in both tablet and liquid form. If you want health, insist upon having Peruna. Your dealer will give you a Peruna Almanac.

Jimnie Knew. Jimmie had made some boastful remarks as to his progress in grammar, by the way of offsetting his shortcomings in the science of numbers.

"Well, what is a pronoun, Jimmie?" asked pa.

"A pronoun is a word that stands for another word," replied James.

"Give me some examples of a word that stands for another word," suggested pa.

"Well, there's dern an' dern an' blame an' doggone," said James.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it, 5c a package.

Poor Cholly. Cholly—"Fish in a wonderful brain food, they say." Miss Kawatich—"I noticed you weren't eating any."

Never fool with a fool; he might fool you.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturers of Monocetateester of Salicylicacid

Bayer-Tablets OF Aspirin

The "Bayer Cross" on Genuine Tablets

"A Blessing for Humanity in Pain!"

For Headache Neuralgia Toothache Achy Gums Earache Rheumatism

Lame Back Lumbago Joint Pains Sciatica Gout Neuritis

Colds Grippe Influenza Colds Stiff Neck Distress Pain! Pain!

Proved Safe by Millions! American Owned!

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.

20 cent Bayer packages—also larger Bayer packages. Buy Bayer packages only—Get original package.

Typical Pessimist. Representative Esch was defending his bill for the unscrubbing of the railroads.

"I believe in the railroads," he said. "I am an optimist. Pessimists, you'll find, are poor stuff all around."

"A preacher said to a pessimist: 'How dare you rail at Providence like that? How dare you say you have nothing to be thankful for? Why, man, look at your neighbor, Curtis. His wife has just been carried off by the grip.'"

"Well," snarled the pessimist, "what good does that do me? I ain't Curtis."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to restore their beauty.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is certain that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Ad.

His Alibi. "Before we were married you promised to get me everything I want."

"No, my dear; I said I would get you everything you need."

Classified. "I can read Cholly like a book."

"You're foolish to strain your eyes over a small type."

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 14-1915.

IT'S NOT YOUR HEART; IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Kidney disease is no respecter of persons. A majority of the ill-suffering people today can be traced back to the kidney trouble.

The kidneys are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters of your blood. If the poisons which are swept from the tissues by the kidneys, disease of one form or another will claim you as a victim.

Kidney disease is usually indicated by weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, pain in loins and lower abdomen, gall stones, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago.

All these arrangements are nature's

signals that the kidneys need help. You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The soothing, healing oil stimulates the kidneys, relieves inflammation and destroys the germs which have caused it. Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In twenty-four hours you should feel fresh and vigor returning.

After you feel somewhat improved continue to take one or two capsules each day, so as to keep the first-class condition and ward off the danger of other attacks.

Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Three times. Money refunded if they do not help you.

CURES BY WIRELESS

New York.—Diagnosing and successfully treating a case of illness on a ship 100 miles away without seeing his patient was the unique experience of Lieut. Commander A. E. Younis of Portland, Ore., senior surgeon of the transport Sierra, which docked here recently.

A few days later, however, this episode in naval surgery was eclipsed when six doctors, evenly divided between the transports Sierra and the Powhatan, "attended" a conference regarding an outbreak of influenza on board the latter vessel, though they were separated by fifteen miles of water. In the first instance the wireless telegraph was used; in the second, the wireless telephone.

While the Sierra was in midocean it received a radio call from the captain of the British ship Powhatan, saying that a member of his crew had been suddenly taken ill and that he was in a critical condition. The advice of surgeons in the Sierra was asked. Though

the Sierra was 100 miles away from the Powhatan, Commander Younis took the case.

By wireless all symptoms of the sailor's malady were reported and by wireless Commander Younis prescribed treatment. Reports of the sick man's condition were sent by radio hourly for two days thereafter. At the end of that time he showed marked improvement, and when last heard from was recovering rapidly.

Timely Change.

San Francisco.—Right in line with the dry wave, Fred Bierwagen is changing his name to Bergen. His sweetheart refuses to go through life harnessed to such a vehicle as his present name.

Tarentum, Pa.—Clarence Haason has some "eggs-tra" fine hens. His twelve white leghorns produced 816 eggs in November, December, January and February.

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girls! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.



Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine for a few cents at any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.—Adv.

World League of Women.

The group of 100 French girls sent over recently to American colleges for their education, and the deputations of representative French and English women who are bringing messages of gratitude and inspiration for us, are only a few indications of the growing feeling of oneness among the women of the world.

A man who neglects his own business can't be troubled to look after other people's affairs.

When a married man has no mind of his own his wife is apt to give him a piece of her mind.

People who have nothing to do but visit are the worst kind of bores.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."—Mrs. LIZZIE COURTNEY, 1205 8th Ave., West, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this are continually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backache, nervousness, or who is passing through the change of life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham, Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

BOYS Clear Your Skin With Cuticura. All druggists. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c. Talcum 25c. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. 5, Boston.

Europe's Mecca

Paris is the Chief Point of Interest of All Allied Kings, Presidents, Princes, Ministers and Other Dignitaries.

Since the signing of the armistice Paris has become the Mecca of all allied kings, presidents, princes, ministers, generals and other dignitaries. Paris, to show fitting gratitude for the honor conferred upon her by these visitors, meets them at the little railway station at the far end of the Avenue de Bois de Boulogne, escorts them with full military honors up the avenue of the Arch of Triumph, and then under this and down the Champs Elysees.

Cordons of soldiers line both sides of the avenue and their hedge of fixed bayonets as they stand at salute while the distinguished guests pass quite naturally obstructs the view, to say nothing of the fact that back of the soldiers the crowds are massed for a depth of fifty to a hundred feet.

Everyone who possesses a stepladder, or who can buy or borrow one, brings it, hours in advance of the parade, to the wonderful Avenue du Bois de Boulogne and plants it at a vantage point where in spite of surging throngs and elevated bayonets they will be able to see the cortege.

One may see a thousand or more of these enterprising Parisians mounted on stepladders viewing the pageant.

Then once the cortege is passed the proud owners of the stepladders endeavor, like the Arabs with their tents, to fold them and silently steal away—but they don't get away with the silent part.

The efforts of a thousand people trying to get through a crowd of 15,000 people with 1,000 stepladders is such that—well, really there is nothing to be done except to rename it "The Avenue of the Forest of Stepladders."

MANAGEMENT OF THE INCUBATOR

Results of incubation depend largely upon the management of the machine, the first essential being good fertile eggs from thrifty breeding stock. Good hatches cannot be obtained from poor eggs, writes an authority.

Incubators should be tried out several days before eggs are to be put into them. See that all parts are in perfect working order and that the temperature runs regularly at 103 degrees Fahrenheit for several hours before placing the eggs in the machine. Never put eggs into a cold machine nor one that is not in perfect regulation and running at proper temperature.

Eggs should be turned twice daily after the second day of incubation until the eighteenth day, when the machine should be closed after the last turning and not opened for any reason until the chicks are all out of the shell that are going to hatch, which should be by the middle of the twenty-first day of incubation.

Great quantities of moisture should be provided. It is not so important that the moisture be provided in the machine as it is to keep the air moist in the room where the incubators are in operation. This can be done by placing burlap on the floor and keeping it wet or by placing a layer of sand on the floor and keeping it thoroughly wet.

Incubators should be operated in a basement or some room that is well insulated, so that the temperature in the room can be controlled.

Incubators should be perfectly clean when receiving eggs. A good plan is to thoroughly wash all of the parts and disinfect the machine thoroughly and allow to dry before placing in the eggs.

Run the temperature as evenly as possible at 103 Fahrenheit throughout the period. Air the eggs often and as long at each airing as the temperature in the room will permit. Sixty degrees Fahrenheit is a good incubator cellar temperature.

Do not change regulator unless absolutely necessary. Keep the lamps clean. Keep an even flame. Keep the char off the wick. Use only good oil.

Tarantulas Construct Their Burrows and Nest in Ground

Tarantulas are plentiful in the rough, broken country in the southern part of California. They are repulsive-looking creatures, with fat, hairy bodies, overplentiful wiry legs and cruel poison mandibles. They stay in their burrows during the dry season, but as soon as the rains begin they rally forth. The tarantula constructs a very skillful burrow and nests in the ground. It has a cover so nicely fitted that it can scarcely be detected from the surrounding soil. The cover opens and shuts upon a hinge and on the inside are holes into which the occupant thrusts its mandibles and thus "holds the fort" against intruders.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES

To conserve lubricating oil practically all machinery in Sweden has been given ball bearings.

Colorado led the states for production of tungsten last year, with California in second place and Nevada third.

Berlin inventors have perfected a process employing electricity for coating only one side of a sheet of metal with tin.

A quickly attached paper cover for tumblers has been invented that is said to keep carbonated drinks fresh until wanted.

Electricity Plays a Part in the Formation of Hail According to One Theory

The formation of hail through electric action, according to one theory, is an interesting and even wonderful process. The wind draws out a cloud into a long, narrow strip. In that form, owing to the great amount of surface exposed to the air, the cloud evaporates rapidly, producing intense cold.

Dry particles of snow are then formed and these, by friction with water drops, quickly become charged with negative electricity. But the water drops carry positive electricity, and since negative attracts positive a film of water is formed upon each snow particle and is instantly frozen into a layer of ice.

At this thickness its outer surface remains moist, the water not freezing so rapidly there, whereupon the electric charge changes from negative to positive and the particle is repelled by the water drops and driven to the outer parts of the cloud. Here the increased cold covers it with snow, and friction charges it anew with negative electricity.

Repulsion is now once more changed for attraction, and the particle rushes back into the cloud, receiving upon its surface another film of water, which is turned into a second ice layer.

Thus the growing hailstone darts zigzag through the cloud, piling up its alternate layers of snow and ice, until gravitation gains control and sends it with a jingling crowd of its fellows spinning to the ground.

White Ants in the Soudan Dispose of Dead Vegetation

In Soudan Notes and Records a plan is made on behalf of the white ant, which has naturally acquired a bad reputation among European residents. The characteristic feature of the climate of the Soudan is the rapid growth of vegetation, promoted by seasonal rains or artificial irrigation, followed by a period of drought and desiccation. The white ant attacks vegetation only when it is weakened by drought or disease, and in that case the sooner it is destroyed the better. But for the activity of the white ant the whole of the fertile parts of the Soudan would, in a very few years, be covered with an impenetrable layer of dead vegetation; and the only alternative method to clear it off would be by the agency of fire, the dangers of which are obvious.—Nature.

Declares Reading Is Like a Narcotic—Clouds Mind

The habit of reading for amusement becomes with thousands of people exactly the same kind of habit as wine drinking or opium smoking; it is like a narcotic, something that helps to pass the time, something that keeps up a perpetual condition of dreaming, something that eventually results in destroying all capacity for thought, giving exercise only to the surface parts of the mind and leaving the deeper springs of feeling and the higher faculties of perception unemployed. The result of all this reading means nothing but a cloudiness in the mind. That is the direct result. The indirect result is that that mind has been kept from developing itself. All development necessarily means some pain, and such reading as I speak of has been employed unconsciously as a means to avoid that pain, and the consequence is atrophy.—Latendo Henry.

Discovers the "Watch Tick."

An Illinois watch repairer discovered what he terms a "watch tick." He says it's a new tick in a watch, and makes its home inside the works. A watch was brought in to him for repair. In taking the works apart the watchman discovered a tiny insect inside. It had made a nest there.

First Horses in the United States in 1629 When Oxen Did Great Service on the Farms

The first horses imported into the United States were brought to New England in 1629. One horse and seven mares survived the voyage.

Horses were not highly esteemed nor much needed in America at that time nor for a hundred years afterward. There were no race courses nor trotting parks and the roads generally were so poor that speed was not desirable had it been possible with safety. Oxen were found to be much better for all farm work.

Most of the land was rough, rocky, and full of stumps, so that oxen, being strong, patient and slow, made much the better team for agricultural purposes and lumbering than did horses, and they were cheaper kept, needing but little grain even when at hard work, and none at all when in pasture. They required no expensive harness like horses, only a cheap yoke and chain, and were quickly yoked.

Under such circumstances it is not surprising that horses in New England were not greatly admired or much petted. A farmer was prouder of a yoke of large, fine red oxen, four years old, well matched and well broken, than of a span of degenerate horses such as were common at that time in the country. They were seldom stabled or groomed except when at work every day. The colts until three years old were wintered in the yard, in order, it was supposed, to make them tough and hardy.

Tricks Found Necessary in Getting the Ugly Crocodile to Pose for His Photograph

It is a habit of crocodiles to conceal themselves in burrows in the banks of rivers, which makes it a real task for the photographer whose problem is to rout them out of their holes and get them into view of the camera. In the American Museum Journal A. W. Dimock gives an amusing description of the methods he used when confronted with the task of taking pictures of crocodiles in Florida.

It was really exciting, says Mr. Dimock, after locating the mouth of a crocodile's cave, to hang the noosed end of a rope in front of it and stand on the bank above waiting for a "bite," while my boatman busied himself thrusting a harpoon pole into the earth from ten to twenty feet behind me. In a few moments out would rush the crocodile; then there would be excitement at my end of the line. The big reptile always struggled and fought; he clutched at the line and rolled over and over; he swam out into the stream and he sulked in its depths, but the noose was tightly drawn and never allowed to slip, and the end found the creature facing the camera on the bank.

It was a matter of ethics that the crocodile should be freed when he had posed for his photograph, and removing the lasso called for much agility on the part of the volunteer.

SPRING SMILES

Costly Experiment.

"Do you subscribe to the theory that a little learning is a dangerous thing?" "Yes," replied Mr. Gadspur. "I thought I knew enough about my automobile to tuck it apart and put it together again, but this bill of \$154.17 from a repair shop proves that I didn't."

Found Out.

Kitty—Jack told me I was the first girl he ever told he loved. Betty—When did he tell you that? Kitty—Monday night. Why? Betty—Oh, nothing; only he must have been lying to me Tuesday night.

Admires the Conquerors.

"Poor Dibbley!" "What's the matter with him?" "He's the worst henpecked man I know. And what do you suppose his hobby is?" "I can't imagine." "Napoleonism."

Maybe.

"The rich have no financial worries." "Maybe that's why many of them seem to find life so dull."

Evidently.

"Some poet used to say that his only books were women's looks." "He evidently went to a co-ed college."

Concentration.

"Do you find that motoring takes your mind off business cares?" "No," replied the amateur driver. "Just at present learning how to keep my car in the middle of the road is the most serious business I'm engaged in."

No Charge.

"How much did that hotel charge for your room?" "Nothing whatever. That hotel always collects in advance."



Constipated Children Gladly Take "California Syrup of Figs"

For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."

KEEP THEIR MONEY AT HOME

Many People in England Evidently Will Not Entrust Savings to the Care of Banks.

A vast amount of money still lies uninvested in the country, declares the London Mail. In a Yorkshire village there is a fisherman who is known to have five thousand dollars in notes in his thirty-dollar-a-year cottage. He wears clothes which cost about ten dollars before the war, and owns a fishing boat worth one thousand or fifteen hundred dollars. In the same village a short time ago a fisherman bought his cottage, and when the owner called for a deposit he counted out fifteen hundred dollars in gold, the full purchase price. In a neighboring town there is at least one fisherman who has five thousand dollars or more in notes in his little house, but he cannot be induced to invest any of it. When he has been urged to do so he has said that he "preferred to have it near him as it is safer." A woman in a Yorkshire country town one morning walked into a lawyer's office and produced a handbag containing two thousand half-sovereigns which she had collected in thirty years. After asking advice on investing the money she stated that at night she took the handbag up to her bedroom. When she traveled she took the handbag with her, and on one occasion left it on the rack in the train. She remembered her treasure before she left the station and recovered it.

REMARKABLE TEST OF LOVE

Surely Any Woman Would Be Satisfied With Proof That Was Offered Mrs. Newbywed.

For a while, as they walked along, neither spoke. The silence became quite strained. At last she said in a hard, tense voice: "You don't care whether I'm happy or not, do you? We've been married nearly a week and now you don't care whether I'm happy or not."

"My angel, I do," he said miserably. "But I simply cannot permit you to do that. It is asking too much." Two tears rolled down her cheeks—one for each cheek.

"You don't! You don't!" she cried, biting her lip tearfully. "You don't care whether I'm happy or not!"

It was more than his tender, loving heart could stand. He gulped guiltily. "Oh, very well, go ahead if you like," he said gruffly.

And while she took out her powder puff and powdered her nose and vicinity right on the crowded pavement, he turned his back and looked into the snow windows of a piano shop so no one would know he was with her.

GOT NEW IDEA OF RELIGION

Colonel Roosevelt Admitted He Had Taken to Heart the Simple Faith of the Doughboy.

Colonel Roosevelt was a deeply religious man, and one evening at Oyster Bay he said to an editor:

"How this world war has clarified our ideas. It has clarified my own ideas about religion."

"Before the war I was inclined to agree with the philosopher who said: 'Religion is the experience constituted by those thoughts, feelings and actions which spring from man's sense of dependence upon power or powers controlling the universe, and which have as their center of interest the cosmic fortune of values.'"

"But how different is the definition of religion that the doughboy has flung us from the trenches, and how heartily is our agreement when he says: 'Religion is betting your life on the existence of God.'"

There's a rich, satisfying, old-time flavor to

The Original
POSTUM CEREAL

that no substitute can ever equal.

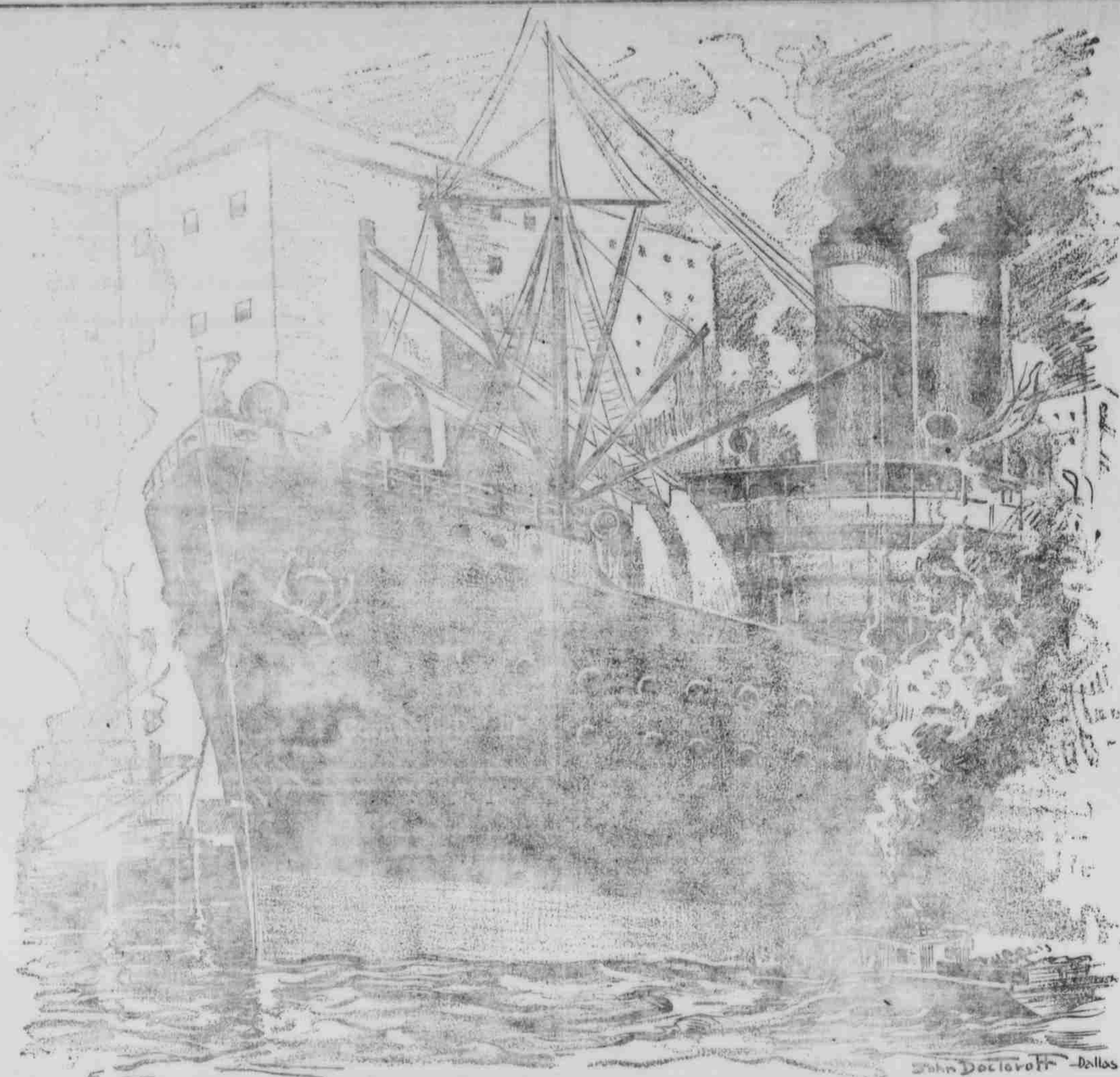
A healthful drink that leaves no trace of harm, a beverage grateful to the stomach, that never upsets nerves, heart or digestion as does sometimes coffee.

Boil just like coffee

Boil thoroughly (15 minutes after boiling begins) make it rich and dark and you have something that makes your meal doubly enjoyable.

"There's a Reason"

At Grocers—two sizes 15c & 25c.



FARMERS AND SHIPS

Here's one of the ships that you are buying with your Liberty Bonds. It's going to carry your goods to Europe

Maybe some of your wheat, peanut oil or cotton seed oil is down in the hold. In buying Government Securities you are investing money in your own business. Doesn't it look good to you?

BE BUSINESS-LIKE AND PATRIOTIC

INVEST
IN THE

Victory Liberty Loan

As part of their efforts to "finish the job", this advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

Groom's Sanitary Stores

Pure Food Bakery, Ed Hannon

Garrard & Corn Garage

Carrizozo Eating House

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Company



¶ This man is giving \$120 a month to his country. He gave up a \$150 salary and took a \$30 job--and he's still on the job. And he's going to stick until it's finished.

¶ You stayed at home and still enjoy your good salary and your comforts. Your sense of justice and your patriotism demand that *you* stick till the job is finished, and

INVEST IN THE **Victory Liberty Loan** To Your Limit

As part of their efforts to "finish the job", this advertisement is endorsed and paid for by

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo

Lincoln State Bank of Carrizozo

First National Bank of Carrizozo

Stockmens State Bank of Corona

First State Bank of Capitan

Victory Liberty Loan
—and ask you to do the same—
Western Garage

Albuquerque, New Mexico

(1982)



Swift & Company, U. S. A.

April 16--May 16

848....	Bozwell....	7:30
12:30....	Pisachon....	10:00
11:45....	T'innie....	10:25
11:15....	Urinda....	10:50
10:40....	Lancotr....	11:20
10:18....	Ed. Stanton....	11:30
9:45....	Cruphan....	12:20
8:45....	Nogal....	1:20
8:00....	Carrendo....	2:00

Fig. 1. $\Delta H_{\text{cal}}^{\circ}$ (kJ/mol) vs. $\Delta H_{\text{cal}}^{\circ}$ (kJ/mol).

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)

O'REILLY, BACK IN CUBA AT LAST, HEARS BAD NEWS ABOUT ROSA AND ESTEBAN

Synopsis.—Don Esteban Varona, rich Cuban planter, hides his money and jewels and the secret of the hiding place is lost when he and the only other person who knows it are killed. Donna Isabel, step-mother of the Varona twins—Esteban and Rosa—searches vainly for years for the hidden treasure. Johnny O'Reilly, an American, loves and is loved by Rosa. Donna Isabel falls to her death in an old well while walking in her sleep. Esteban's connection with the Cuban insurrection is discovered and he and Rosa are forced to flee. O'Reilly, in New York on business, gets a letter from Rosa telling of her peril and he starts for Cuba. Pancho Cueto, faithful manager of the Varona estates, betrays Esteban and Rosa, leading Colonel Cobo, notorious Spanish guerrilla, to their hiding place. Esteban, who is absent, returns just in time to rescue Rosa. O'Reilly's efforts to reach Rosa are fruitless and he is compelled by the Spanish authorities to leave Cuba. Esteban wreaks a terrible vengeance on Pancho Cueto. A fierce fight with Spanish soldiers ensues. Esteban escapes, but, badly wounded and half-conscious, he is unable to find his way back to his camp. Rosa, with the faithful servants who had remained with her, is forced to obey the concentration order of General Weyler, the Spanish commander, and seek refuge in Matanzas. O'Reilly returns to Cuba with a band of filibusters, which includes Norine Evans, an American girl who has dedicated her fortune and services as nurse to the Cuban cause.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Evening came, then night, and still the party was jerked along at the tail of the train without a hint as to its destination. About midnight those who were not doing noted that they had stopped at an obscure pine-woods junction, and that when the train got under way once more their own car did not move. The ruse was now apparent; owing to the lateness of the hour, it was doubtful if anyone in the forward coaches was aware that the train was lighter by one car.

There was a brief delay; then a locomotive crept out from a siding, coupled up to the standing car, and drew it off upon another track. Soon the "excursion party" was being rushed swiftly toward the coast, some twenty miles away.

Major Ramos came down the aisle, laughing, and spoke to his American proteges.

"Well, what do you think of that, eh? Imagine the feelings of those good deputy marshals when they wake up. I bet they'll rub their eyes."

Miss Evans bounded excitedly in her seat; she clapped her hands.

"You must have friends in high places," O'Reilly grinned, and the Cuban agreed.

"Yes, I purposely drew attention to us in Charleston, while our ship was loading. She's ready and waiting for us now; and by daylight we ought to be safely out to sea. Meanwhile the Dauntless has weighed anchor and is steaming north, followed, I hope, by all the revenue cutters hereabouts."

It was the darkest time of the night when the special train came to a stop at a bridge spanning one of the deep Southern rivers. In the stream below,



Ten Minutes Later He Found Himself at the Steering Oar.

Outlined in the gloom, lay the Fair Play, a small tramp steamer; her crew were up and awake. The new arrivals were hurried aboard, and within a half-hour she was feeling her way seaward.

With daylight, caution gave way to haste, and the rusty little tramp began to drive forward for all she was worth. She cleared the three-mile limit safely and then turned south. Not a craft was in sight; not a smudge of smoke disclosed the skyline.

It had been a trying night for the filibusters, and when the low coastline was dropped astern they began to think of sleep. Breakfast of a sort was served on deck, after which those

favoured ones who had berths sought them, while their less fortunate companions stretched out wherever they could find a place.

Johnny O'Reilly was elated. Already he could see the hills of Cuba dosing behind their purple veils; in fancy he felt the fierce white heat from closed-walled streets, and scented the ceaseless sighing of the royal palms. How he had hungered for it all; how he had raged at his delays!

It had seemed so small a matter to return; it had seemed so easy to seek out Rosa and to save her! Yet the days had grown into weeks; the weeks had aged into months. Well, he had done his best; he had never rested from the moment of Rosa's first appeal. Her enemies had foiled him once, but there would be no turning back this time—rather a firing squad or a dungeon in Cabanas than that.

CHAPTER XIII.

The City Among the Leaves and the City of Beggars.

The night was moonless and warm. An impalpable haze dimmed the starlight, only the diffused illumination of the open sea enabled the passengers of the Fair Play to identify that blacker darkness on the horizon ahead of them as land. Major Ramos was on the bridge with the captain. Two men were taking soundings in a blind search for that steep wall which forms the side of the old Bahama channel. When the lead finally gave them warning, the Fair Play lost her headway and came to a stop, rolling lazily.

Major Ramos spoke in a low tone from the darkness above, calling for a volunteer boat's crew to reconnoiter and to look for an opening through the reef. Before the words were out of his mouth O'Reilly had offered himself.

Ten minutes later he found himself at the steering oar of one of the ship's lifeboats, heading shoreward. There was a long night's work ahead; time passed, and so O'Reilly altered his course and cruised along outside the white water, urging his crew to hush strokes.

A mile—two miles—it seemed like ten to the taut oarsmen, and then a black bluffs of still water showed in phosphorescent foam. O'Reilly explored it briefly; then he turned back toward the ship. Soon he and his crew were aboard and the ship was groping her way toward the break in the reef. Meanwhile, her deck became a scene of feverish activity; out from her hold came cases of ammunition and medical supplies; the fieldpiece on the bow was hurriedly dismounted; the small boats, of which there was an extra number, were swung out, with the result that when the Fair Play had maneuvered as close as she dared everything was in readiness.

O'Reilly took the first lead through, and discharged it upon a sandy beach. Every man tumbled overboard and waded ashore with a packing case; he dropped this in the sand above high-tide mark, and then ran back for another. It was swift, hot work. From the darkness on each side came the sounds of other boat crews similarly engaged.

Daylight was coming when the last boat cast off and the Fair Play, with a hoarse, triumphant blast of her whistle, faded into the north, her part in the expedition at an end.

Dawn showed the voyagers that they were indeed fortunate, for they were upon the mainland of Cuba, and as far as they could see, both east and west, the reef was unbroken. Men were looting about, exhausted, but Major Ramos allowed them no time for rest; he roused them, and kept them on the go until the priceless supplies had been collected within the shelter of the brush. Then he broke open certain packages and distributed arms among his followers.

The three Americans, who were munching a tasteless breakfast of pilot bread, were joined by Major Ra-

mos. "I am dispatching a message to General Gomez's headquarters, asking him to send a pack train and an escort for these supplies. There is danger here; perhaps you would like to go on with the couriers."

O'Reilly accepted eagerly; then thinking of the girl, he said doubtfully:

"I'm afraid Miss Evans isn't equal to the trip."

"Nonsense! I'm equal to anything," Norine declared. And indeed she looked capable enough as she stood there in her short walking suit and stout boots. Branch alone declined the invitation, vowing that he was too weak to budge. If there was the faintest prospect of riding to the interior he infinitely preferred to await the opportunity, he said, even at the risk of an attack by Spanish soldiers in the meantime.

It took O'Reilly but a short time to collect the few articles necessary for the trip; indeed, his bundle was so small that Norine was dismayed.

"Can't I take any clothes?" she inquired in a panic. "I can't live without a change."

"It is something you'll have to learn," he told her. "An insurrection with two shirts is wealthy. Some of them haven't any."

"Isn't it likely to rain on us?"

"It's almost sure to."

Miss Evans pondered this prospect; then she laughed. "It must feel funny," she said.

There were three other members of the traveling party, men who knew something of the country round about; they were good fighters, doubtless, but in spite of their shiny new weapons they resembled soldiers even less than did their major. All were dressed as they had been when they left New York; one even wore a derby hat and pointed patent-leather shoes. Nevertheless Norine Evans thought the little cavalcade presented quite a martial appearance as it filed away into the jungle.

The first few miles were trying, for the coast was swampy and thickly grown up to underbrush; but in time the jungle gave place to higher timber and to open savannas deep in guinea grass. Soon after noon the travelers came to a farm, the owner of which was known to one of the guides, and here a stop was made in order to secure horses and food.

Johnny, who was badly fagged from the previous night's work, found a shady spot and stretched himself out for a nap.

The shade was grateful. O'Reilly enjoyed his sleep.

The party had penetrated to the foothills of the Sierra de Cubitas, and as they ascended, the scenery changed. Rarely is the Cuban landscape anything but pleasing. It is a smiling island. It has been said, too, that everything in it is friendly to man; the people are amiable, warm-hearted; the very animals and insects are harmless. But here in the Cubitas range all was different. The land was stern and forbidding: canyons deep and damp raised dripping walls to the sky; bridle paths skirted ledges that were bold and fearsome, or lost themselves in gloomy jungles as noisome as Spanish dungeons. Hidden away in these fastnesses, the rebel government had established its capital. Here, safe from surprise, the soldiers of Gomez and Maceo and Garcia rested between attacks, nursing their wounded and recruiting their strength for further sallies.

It was a strange sort of government—no nation ever had a stranger—for the state buildings were huts of bark and leaves, the army was uniformed in rags. Cook fires smoldered in the open glades; cavalry horses grazed in the grassy streets, and wood smoke drifted over them.

The second evening brought O'Reilly and Miss Evans safely through, and at news of the expedition's success a pack train was made ready to go to its assistance. Norine's letter from the New York junta was read, and the young woman was warmly welcomed. One of the better huts was vacated for her use, and the officers of the provisional government called to pay their respects.

There were other Americans in Cubitas, as O'Reilly soon discovered. During his first inspection of the village he heard himself hailed in his own language, and a young man in dirty white trousers and jacket strode toward him.

"Welcome to our city!" the stranger cried. "I'm Judson, captain of artillery, departamento del Oriente; and you're the fellow who came with the quinine lady, aren't you?"

O'Reilly acknowledged his identity, and Judson grinned. "Have you met the old man," he inquired—"General Gomez?"

"No; I'd like to meet him."

"Come along, then; I'll introduce you."

Gen. Maximo Gomez, father of patriots, bulwark of the Cuban cause, was seated in a hammock, reading some letters; O'Reilly recognized him instantly from the many pictures he had seen. He looked up at Judson's salute and then turned a pair of brilliant eyes, as hard as glass, upon O'Reilly. His was an irascible, brood-

ing face; it had in it something of the sternness, the exalted detachment, of the eagle, and O'Reilly gained a hint of the personality behind it. Maximo Gomez was counted one of the world's ablest guerrilla leaders; and indeed it had required the quenchless enthusiasm of a real military genius to fuse into a homogeneous fighting force the ill-assorted rabble of nondescripts whom Gomez led, to school them to privation and to render them sufficiently mobile to defy successfully ten times their number of trained troops. This, however, was precisely what the old Porto Rican had done, and in doing it he had won the admiration of military students.

With a business not unkind he asked O'Reilly what had brought him to Cuba.

When O'Reilly explained the reason for his presence the old fighter nodded.

"So? You wish to go west, eh?"

"Yes, sir. I want to find Colonel Lopez."

"Lopez? Miguel Lopez?" the general inquired quickly. "Well, you won't have to look far for him." General Gomez' leathery countenance lightened into a smile. "He happens to be right here in Cubitas." Calling Judson to him, he said: "Amigo, take Mr. O'Reilly to Colonel Lopez; you will find him somewhere about. I am sorry we are not to have this young fellow for a soldier; he looks like a real man and—quite equal to five quintos, eh?"

It was the habit of the Cubans to refer to their enemies as quintos—the fifth part of a man! With a wave of his hand Gomez returned to his reading.

Col. Miguel Lopez, a handsome, animated fellow, took O'Reilly's hand in a hearty clasp when they were introduced; but a moment later his smile gave way to a frown and his brow darkened.

"So! You are that O'Reilly from Matanzas," said he. "I know you now, but—I never expected we would meet."

"Esteban Varona told you about me, did he not?"

The colonel inclined his head.

"I'm here at last, after the devil's own time. I've been trying every way to get through. The Spaniards stopped me at Puerto Principe—they sent me back home, you know. I've been perfectly crazy. I—You—" O'Reilly swallowed hard. "You know where Esteban is? Tell me."

"Have you heard nothing?"

"Nothing whatever. That is, nothing since Rosa, his sister— You understand, she and I are engaged—"

"Yes, yes; Esteban told me all about you."

Something in the Cuban's gravity of manner gave O'Reilly warning. A sudden fear assailed him. His voice shook as he asked:

"What is it? Not bad news?"

There was no need for the officer to answer. In his averted gaze O'Reilly read confirmation of his sickening apprehensions.

"Tell me! Which one?" he whispered.

"Both!" O'Reilly recoiled; a spasm distorted his chalky face. He began to shake weakly, and his fingers plucked aimlessly at each other.

Lopez took him by the arm. "Try to control yourself," said he. "Sit here while I try to tell you what little I know. Or would it not be better to wait awhile, until you are calmer?" As the young man made no answer, except to stare at him in a white agony of suspense, he sighed:

"I will tell you all I know—which isn't much. Esteban Varona came to me soon after he and his sister had fled from their home; he wanted to join my forces, but we were harassed on every side, and I didn't dare take the girl—no woman could have endured the hardships we suffered. So I convinced him that his first duty was to her, rather than to his country, and he agreed. He was a fine boy! He had spirit. He bought some stolen rifles and armed a band of his own—which wasn't a bad idea. I used to hear about him. Nobody cared to molest him, I can tell you, until finally he killed some of the regular troops. Then of course they went after him. Meanwhile he managed to destroy his own plantations, which Cueto had robbed him of. You know Cueto?"

"Yes."

"Well, Esteban put an end to him after a while; rode right up to 'La Joya' one night, broke in the door, and mached the second in his bed. But there was a mistake of some sort. It seems that a body of Cobo's volunteers were somewhere close by, and the two parties met. I have never learned all the details of the affair, and the stories of that fight which came to me are too preposterous for belief. Still, Esteban and his men must have fought like demons, for they killed some incredible number. But they were human—they could not defeat a regiment. It seems that only one or two of them escaped."

"Esteban? Did he?"

Colonel Lopez nodded; then he said gravely: "Cobo takes no prisoners. I was in the Rubi hills at the time, fighting hard, and it was six weeks before I got back into Matanzas. Naturally,

when I heard what happened, I tried to find the girl, but Weyler was concentrating the pacificos by the time, and there was nobody left in the Yemuri; it was a desert."

"Then you don't know positively that she . . . that she—"

"Wait. There is no doubt that the boy was killed, but of Rosa's fate I can only form my own opinion. However, one of Esteban's men joined my troops later, and I not only learned something about the girl, but also why Esteban had been so relentlessly pursued. It was all Cobo's doing. You have heard of the fellow? No? Well, you will." The speaker's tone was eloquent of hatred. "He is worse than the worst of them—a monster! He had seen Miss Varona. She was a beautiful girl. . . ."

"Go on!" whispered the lover.

"I discovered that she didn't at first obey Weyler's edict. She and the two negroes—they were former slaves of her father, I believe—took refuge in the Pan de Matanzas. Later on, Cobo's men made a raid and—killed a great many. Some few escaped into the high ravines, but Miss Varona was not one of them. Out of regard for Esteban I made careful search, but I could find no trace of her."

"And yet you don't know what happened?" O'Reilly ventured. "You're not sure?"

"No, but I tell you again Cobo's men take no prisoners. When I heard about that raid I gave up looking for her."

"This—Cobo,"—the American's voice shook in spite of his effort to hold it



"Why Look for Ethics in War?"

steadily—"I shall hope to meet him some time."

The sudden fury that filled Colonel Lopez' face was almost hidden by the gloom. "Yes, Oh, yes!" he cried, quickly, "and you are but one of a hundred; I am another. In my command there is a standing order to spare neither Cobo nor any of his assassins; they neither expect nor receive quarter from us. Now, companion—the Cuban dropped a hand on O'Reilly's bowed head—"I am sorry that I had to bring you such evil tidings, but we are men—and this is war."

"No, no! It isn't war—it's merciless savagery! To murder children and to outrage women—why, that violates all the ethics of warfare."

"Ethics!" the colonel cried harshly. "Ethics? Hell is without ethics. Why look for ethics in war? Violence—Injustice—Insanity—chaos—that is war. It is man's agony—woman's despair. It is a defiance of God. War is without mercy, without law; it is—well, it is the absence of all law, all good."

It was some time before O'Reilly spoke; then he said, quietly: "I am not going back. I am going to stay here and look for Rosa."

"So!" exclaimed the colonel. "Well, why not? So long as we do not know precisely what has happened to her, we can at least hope. But if I were you, I would rather think of her as dead than as a prisoner in some concentration camp. You don't know what those camps are like, my friend, but I do. Now I shall leave you. One needs to be alone at such an hour—eh?" With a pressure of his hand, Colonel Lopez walked away into the darkness.

Judson and his adventurous countryman did not see O'Reilly that night, nor, in fact, did anyone. But the next morning he appeared before General Gomez. He was haggard, sick, listless. The old Porto Rican had heard from Lopez in the meantime; he was sympathetic.

"I am sorry you came all the way to hear such bad news," he said. "War is a sad, hopeless business."

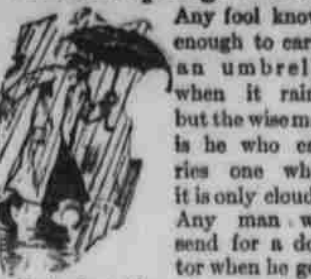
"But I haven't given up hope," O'Reilly said. "I want to stay here and—fight."

Rosa and her two negro companions, in Matanzas, face death from starvation or from the epidemics that rage unchecked among the reconcentrados. The next installment tells of their plight and their efforts to keep body and soul together.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Chinese alphabet contains 214 letters.

In The Spring-Time.



Any fool knows enough to carry an umbrella when it rains, but the wise man is he who carries one when it is only cloudy. Any man will send for a doctor when he gets

bedfast, but the wise one is he who adopts proper measures before his ills become serious. During a hard winter or the following spring one feels rundown, tired out, weak and nervous. Probably you have suffered from colds or influenza which has left you thin, weak and pale. This is the time to put your system in order. It is time for house-cleaning.

A good, old-fashioned alternative and temperance tonic is one made of wild roots and bark without the use of alcohol, and called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in tablet or liquid form. This is nature's tonic, which restores the tone of the stomach, activity of the liver and steadiness to the nerves, strengthening the whole system.

Arkham, Kans.—"Some years ago when my boy was about four years old his face broke out on one side in a circular form with a rough, red eruption. My sister advised me to give him Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and the one bottle was all I found necessary to give him to completely clear his skin."—Mrs. C. W. Smith, 1025 Oak St.

LA GRIPPE—Aches, pains, fever, colds, influenza, etc. This is the only remedy that will cure all these troubles. It is a sure and powerful remedy. Price 25c per bottle.

THE SHORTHORN COW—Is the farmer's cow. She gives a liberal flow of milk and carries a natural heavy flesh covering. She has weight, a quiet disposition and thrives on the ordinary farm roughage. Why not start with two or three registered Shorthorns? You would soon have a valuable herd at small cost. A Shorthorn bull will add 300 pounds to every steer he sires. You can always sell a Shorthorn.



Shorthorn, American Shorthorn Breeders' Association, 1212 North Park Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

Commuter's Hope.

"I'll be heartily glad when they get the airship perfected so that it can take a share in general passenger traffic," remarked Mr. Crossroads.

"It will save time."

"I don't mind the time. But I don't believe they will ever perfect an airship that will require a passenger to hang onto a strap instead of providing him with a seat."

The Alternative.

Hubby—I will not stand those shopping bills of yours any longer. Wife—I don't care whether you stand them or not as long as you foot them.

Knew What She Wanted.

Mrs. Murphy (shopping)—I want to see some mirrors. Shopwalker—Hand mirror, madam? Mrs. Murphy—No; some that ye can see yer face in!—London Answers.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists Sell. Testimonials free. Write for free copy of book that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Explaining a Phenomenon.

"This report that Germans are hissing soldiers is something astonishing." "It is," replied Miss Cayenne. "Evidently the goose-step has gone to their heads."

It's an easy matter to fool any one—with the exception of yourself.

Weak and Miserable?

Does the least exertion tire you out? Feel "blue" and worried and have daily backache, lameness, headache, dizziness and kidney irregularities? Sick kidneys are often to blame for this unhappy state. You must act quickly to prevent more serious trouble. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy recommended everywhere by grateful users.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. Pearl E. Miller, 121 W. Ashland St., Pueblo, Colo., says: "I suffered terribly with backache. It came on my feet many hours during the day. I was so weak, I couldn't raise my arm to comb my hair. I was in bed for two weeks and was as helpless as if I had been paralyzed. My kidneys acted too often and my feet and ankles were swollen. After taking Doan's Kidney Pills I was able to get up and grow stronger. I credit Doan's for saving my life."

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

LAND VALUE FIXED

Depends Altogether on Power of Giving Wealth.

That is Why the Fertile Acres of Western Canada, With Adjacent Markets, Are So Attractive to Settlers.

Throughout every portion of the Western Empire lands that are capable of producing are in great demand. We find that in the States of proved agricultural wealth, land prices have increased within the past three or four years to a degree that ten years ago would not have been thought to be possible. Land that sought buyers at \$100 an acre five years ago is changing hands at \$200 an acre. The secret of this does not lie altogether in the higher prices of farm products, for the expense of production has increased proportionately. The better methods of farming have had a good deal to do with it, and the knowledge that demands for farm products will be sufficiently great for a good many years to come to insure a continuation of the high prices that prevail at present. Then, again, improved machinery, the tractor and other means of economic power will tend to lessen the cost.

Governing land values, too, are climate, soil, moisture, settlement, railroads, markets. Without markets, no matter how much the other factors enter into it, the land is merely of speculative value.

It is not more than a third of a century since ninety per cent of the land in Western Canada, now occupied and tilled, and producing enough in one year to give a profit of from twenty-five to thirty dollars per acre, was unoccupied or used as grazing land, and worth very little. These lands today are valuable, and are being sought by settlers who realize their present and future value. There is no portion of the world that is attracting the same attention. The soil may have improved in the past centuries with the fertilizing given it by nature; the climate has not changed, and the moisture may be considered the same. These are three of the essentials of good land. What they lacked a third of a century ago was markets—a fourth essential. These they have now. Thus provided, it is not to be wondered at that these millions of acres with their great wealth, which have so long been awaiting the awakening touch of mankind, are now to be found adding to the available wealth of the world. With the advent of railroads, throwing their great trunks of steel across the continent and over the surface of these boundless plains, spreading out their tentacles to remote parts, the world at large has begun to realize that here was a country possessing all the natural advantages claimed by older communities; that land here just as good or better, acre for acre, as their own could be had for almost the asking.

With the realization of the foregoing facts came the people, who found that a railway had preceded them and markets already existed for anything that they might care to raise. These markets have greatly expanded, and are capable of still greater expansion, and assure to the agriculturist the prevailing prices of the world. An assured market means added value to every acre of land in Western Canada, and the near future will see lands that are now selling at exceptionally low prices begin to increase in value, just as they have in Eastern Canada and the United States.—Advertisement.

Sure-Enough Gamble.

Hinky—I hear there's some gambling in town.
Dinky—You heard something? Only yesterday I picked a good one.
Hinky—Where?
Dinky—In a fish market. A white fish that never served a day in cold storage!—Buffalo Express.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.
However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

A Shooting Fish.

A shooting fish in the East Indies has a hollow cylindrical back. When it sees a fly on plants that grow in shallow streams it ejects a single drop of water, which knocks the fly into the tide.

The Decision.

"Is she good at pyrography?"
"Well, her apple pies ain't much, but she's great on the mince ones."

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

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

"Effects Bureau" Returns Soldiers' Belongings

WASHINGTON.—Since the end of the war the "effects bureau" has been bringing back to the nearest kin of the soldiers who lost their lives in France any effects, valuable from either a monetary or sentimental standpoint.



This is the first time a bureau of this sort has ever been maintained by the American government. During the Civil war and the Spanish-American war friends or relatives of a dead soldier had to trust to chance. In March, 1917, what was known as the effects quartermaster department was organized with six branches. These were consolidated into the one bureau now quartered at Hoboken.

In no case does a soldier carry all his belongings to the hottest part of the fight. A good many things, like his insurance papers, his Liberty bonds, valuables which might easily be lost, are left at the quarters at which he was stationed or billeted. After the battle is over, the field of the dead is combed for those possessions of the soldier which can be sent back to his family. In every case the articles are put into an individual container or package.

The establishment of claim of the next of kin is the first step toward forwarding the parcel for final delivery on this side. A personal, individually typed note is sent to the man or woman. The bureau has no jurisdiction over the question of next of kin. That question, often the basis of dispute, is determined under war department regulations.

Up to February 7 the effects bureau had received packages for 6,181 deceased soldiers, of which 2,872 had been disposed of, while 3,309 were still awaiting further investigation and action. During the last week 20 tons of material have come, all assigned to the storehouse to await further disposition.

Does Uncle Sam Take the Cake as "Meanest Man?"

IN THE closing days of congress Representative Mann of Illinois, who is apparently still the Republican leader though he was defeated for the speakership and declined the floor leadership, told a war story. By way of introduction he called attention to the fact that the house was then considering bills appropriating \$750,000,000 for the railroads and a billion or more for the farmers. Then he read a demand from the quartermaster general of the army upon First-Class Private Frank W. Tillman, A. S., U. S. A., for 25 cents.

"And the young man complied and forwarded 25 cents. Here was a young man in the army granted transportation home to Fairfield, O., and when he reached the city of Dayton he left the Big Four railroad and transferred to the Ohio electric road which runs through Fairfield, and a great and grateful republic informs the young man that he ought to have carried his baggage in his hand instead of transferring it, and demands that he refund to this government 25 cents."

"I have often read little descriptions, under the head of 'the meanest man,' endeavoring to illustrate how small some one person could be in reference to money. We must not forget, in the appropriation of these enormous sums of money, that we have some very careful officials who insist on collecting, at the expense of several dollars, 25 cents from a poor soldier who did the sensible thing and had his baggage transferred, and then went back to the fighting line in France and risked his life in airplanes and received a promotion from a private to that of first lieutenant."

"I rather think that the government takes the cake on being 'the meanest man.'"

Mr. Mann's story evoked much laughter and applause. Anyway, the United States of America got back its 25 cents.

When "The Inconceivable" Happened in Haiti

PRESIDENT WILSON was recently asked how the formation of the league of nations would affect the application of the Monroe doctrine to the case of a Latin-American republic that might voluntarily return to Spanish allegiance. He is quoted as saying, "It is inconceivable." As a matter of fact this very thing did happen in 1901, when Santo Domingo was restored to Spanish rule for four years.

Up to 1844 the history of what is now the Dominican Republic is the history of Haiti. In that year the Spanish population, under the leadership of Don Pedro Santana, proclaimed its independence and set up a republic. Santana became the first president. Five years later Basco became president and for twelve years he and Santana alternated in the presidency.

In 1861 Santana proclaimed the annexation of the Dominican Republic to Spain. The United States was entering upon the Civil war and had neither the time nor the strength for the prompt and effectual enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. One result was that Napoleon III, counting on the success of the Confederacy, constituted the Republic of Mexico an empire and put Archduke Maximilian of Austria on the throne.

Two years after the Dominican Republic was annexed to Spain "a people revolted and restored the republic. In 1865 Spain acknowledged its independence. Incidentally President Grant desired to annex the republic to the United States. A treaty for this purpose was ratified by the Dominican people, but was rejected by the American senate by a tie vote.

At the close of the Civil war in 1865 the United States had both the time and the strength to enforce the Monroe doctrine in Mexico and the French troops withdrew, leaving Maximilian to his fate—execution in 1867 at the hands of the revolutionists. In 1907 Benito Juarez became the first president of the restored Republic of Mexico.

Why French Is Now the Language of Diplomacy

FRENCH is the official language at the peace conference, and the world is so accustomed to think of French as the language of diplomacy that it is something of a surprise to be reminded that it has not always been so accepted. As recently as 1790 the treaty of Bolgrad was written in Latin. Since that time, however, nearly all international negotiations have been carried on in French. The only notable exception is that the decrees of the pope are set forth in Latin.

The reasons for the universal adoption of French are generally said to have been the superior clearness and accuracy of expression of the French writers of the seventeenth century and the triumphs and preponderating role in European politics of Louis XIV. A third factor was the general dissemination of French through the emigration of French Protestants at that historical period.

When Latin fell into general disuse among scholars and statesmen Italian was its first successor as the international tongue. Then Spanish disputed its favor for a time.

At the congress of Vienna in 1815 all transactions were in French, and in article 120 of the final treaty it was specified as the official tongue. In 1871, with France conquered, still the peace negotiations and the treaty were in her tongue. In 1878, at the congress of Berlin, everything was in French. In 1890, at the conference at Madrid on Moroccan affairs, in 1906 in the Algeiras conference, in The Hague tribunals in 1906, when the Swedes and Norwegians negotiated a treaty at Karlstad, it was the same.

Spanish is the language of dignity, Italian of poetry, English of liberty. But French is the language of clarity. That, and not sentiment, is the reason for its use.

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.

His Political Belief.

The question asked for an explanation of "the spoils system," and "how long did it last?"

A politician's son, the nature of whose party was very evident wrote: "When Andrew Jackson became president he put all the Republicans out of office and took in Democrats instead. This system was called the spoils system. We still have it whenever a Democrat wins the election."—Indianapolis Star.

SAGE TEA DARKENS HAIR TO ANY SHADE

Don't stay Gray! Here's an Old-time Recipe that Anybody can Apply.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.—Adv.

Filling Him Full.

"I haven't had a bite to eat since yesterday morning, and—" whined the meekly mendicant.

"Indeed! Well, then—" returned Tennyson J. Duff, the versatile versificationist, beginning to paw through his pockets. "I'm! h'm! Where did I put it? Ah, here it is—a poetical description of a Babylonian feast, which I dashed off last night. I will read it to you. I'm sure you will appreciate it."—Kansas City 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 *Wm. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Constructive Work.

Hewitt—He's a constructive statesman.
Jewett—I understand he is pretty good at building political fences.

The speechless lady on a \$20 gold piece is proof positive that silence is golden.



Finest Burley Tobacco
Mellow-aged till Perfect
+ a dash of Chocolate

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

"Your Nose Knows"

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

His Handicap.

"Here, you blundering boob! What's the matter with you?" snarled a pedestrian who had collided with Jud Jostle of Grudge, who was wallowing around in Kansas City's midst. "Confound your clumsiness! Why don't you keep to the right?"

"Cuz I can't!" answered the offender. "I'm left-handed, and I get so rattled that I keep forgetting which is which."—Kansas City Star.

Headaches, Migraine, Stomach, Indigestion, are cured by taking May Apple, Aloe, Jalap made into Pleasant Tablets (Dr. Pierce's). Adv.

Muddy Day.

"Henrietta!" exclaimed Mr. Meskron, all of a sudden, "I'm going to put my foot down!"

"I was just going to speak of that," she interrupted. "You are going to put both feet down—on that mat on the front step and wipe them carefully the next time you come into this house."

Lots of men know how to cure hams, but are unable to procure them.

The Biggest Show.

For about an hour Aunt Miranda's three daisy offspring had been "pestering" her to take them to the circus. The big tents had just been pitched three or four blocks away, and there was great excitement in the neighborhood.

"Now, you all go on away," commanded Aunt Miranda. "I gotta work to buy yo' grub an' yo' clo's. I ain't got no time to take yo' nosheros."

"Don ask pappy to take us," pleaded one of the youngsters.
"Hub! Yo' an' ain't got no intrus' in no circus a-tall, n-tall. No, sah!" Then after a pause she added contemptuously: "He ain't got no slightest ambition for no circus since he done had de delicious trembles."—New York Globe.

Service, Please.

The new maid crowded the dinner on the table and retired to the privacy of the kitchen. In answer to a call from the dining room she replied: "Surely youse is all well and strong enough to do your own reachin'."

The Tongue Test

Put a little alum on the end of your tongue and you will have the reason why alum baking powder should not be used in food.

England and France forbid the sale of baking powder containing alum.

You can tell whether baking powder contains alum by reading the label.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM
BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from Grapes

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. J. H. Newell and little son are here this week with the line band and father.

G. D. Tarbell and Mrs. Frances J. McDonald returned today from Hermosa Beach, California, where they have spent the winter.

A. J. Rolland, chairman of the Victory Loan committee, and John A. Haley, publicity manager, returned today from the eastern part of the county, where they went in the interest of the bond loan. They brought in about \$3,000, but were disappointed that they didn't get \$10,000.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

The lambing season is on in full blast, and our flockmasters are the busiest people in town. A heavy increase in herds is confidently expected this year.

Try a Spirella corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, phone 1, 5-141.

William A. Franklin, who has spent the winter east, has returned. Mr. Franklin is interested in mining and oil, and hopes to have something going in the near future.

That package of which Drs. Pine and Hess were the recipients this week was a puzzle if not a prize. They fear, however, it will be of little use in this locality, and would quite readily exchange it.

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

Misses Cora Cole and Vera Harris visited El Paso last Saturday, returning the following afternoon.

Bert Roberts returned the past week from the east coast, where he was recently discharged from the naval service. Bert was in France while in the service, and saw his younger brother, Phil, while there. During his service, Bert made a number of trips across the pond and met many interesting experiences.

Own a Home For Your Children's Sake

Ambitions must be realized in your children if you have the home environment which transmits to them the ambition. The home need be a home and the source of shelter and security which goes with ownership.

If there were no other arguments worth while men would be justified in building and wearing their own homes for the children's sake.

Like father like son! The next generation will not be a home-owning one if the present generation does not show the benefits of home-owning and inculcating the home-owning habit.

If you are determined that your children shall have a fair share in making good your ambitions for them, get them tucked away in a good home—a home that in all years, and theirs. It will become to them the very hub of the universe—a very sacred spring of inspiration and a very tangible example of the principle of thrift. If you would do your part toward making your children's future secure in a nation of home-owners—build now.

Ladies Entertain

Mesdames French, Wetmore, Gentry and Fairbanks entertained at luncheon and cards today. The event was in honor of Mrs. F. H. McKeon, of Fort Stanton, who with the doctor leaves soon for Charleston, South Carolina. A large number of guests were present, many of them from out of town. A delightful time of course, resulted.

Hail and Rain

A heavy hail, accompanied by rain, visited the Rio Grande and Huerfano valleys Thursday afternoon. From Lincoln down great damage resulted to fruit and alfalfa. Some orchards were stripped of fruit and alfalfa was cut to pieces.

Use a \$ to Catch a \$

The 250,206 persons and corporations in the Eleventh Federal Reserve district who bought Second Liberty Loan Bonds will have an opportunity of turning interest into more interest on May 15th. Frank J. Sager, cashier of the Exchange Bank of Carrizozo, said today: "On that date the government makes a semi-annual interest payment on the Second Liberty Loan. The treasury department is urging that bondholders reinvest this interest in Thrift or War Savings Stamps, and thus keep the dollars working."

Twenty years ago a certain man owned the clothes he stood in, and that was about all. Now he is worth \$10,000. He saved—and put his money out at interest. The first year he only saved \$50 and the second year \$75.

What he saved was an average of \$5 a week, but that amounted to around \$5,000 in twenty years. The other \$5,000 is the interest. When you set your dollar to working, it grows slowly at first, but ever a little faster, until finally interest outruns saving. War Savings Stamps do more than add dollar to dollar; they begin to multiply. They are also cashable at the postoffice on ten days' written notice.

Court Takes Recess

After an active week, during which much business was transacted, district court took a recess today until next Tuesday. Changes of venue were granted in the Carabjal and Gallegos cases to Otero county.

Jose Torres was found guilty by the jury on a charge of assault; Harry Aguayo was acquitted on the charge of killing a bee; Gabriel Balhagor was convicted of stealing a harness; Tom Wallace and Augustin Ydia entered pleas of guilty and sentences will be imposed.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

Back Home

Bryan Hightower is back from "Over There," having recently been discharged from the service. Bryan left home in the fall of 1917, went to France last year and participated in numerous battles and never got a scratch. Bryan was thus doubly fortunate—first, the distinction of serving his country, and second, in coming out of the fray unscathed.

Saturday night a big dance has been arranged at White Oaks in his honor. A large crowd will greet the boy in light and exult to him a warm welcome.

Donald Roscoe was here two days this week, going to El Paso Wednesday to join the "Flying Circus." He served with the La Fayette Escadrille while in France.

G. H. Grier was here the first of the week from his San Antonio ranch. He reports range conditions excellent and stock in fine shape.

Deane Gamm came down last Saturday to visit his parents. Deane is night agent at Fortrance and has a very good position.

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

Miss Alice Scott left this week for Knoxville, Tennessee, where she will shortly enter a commercial school.

Keep your interest working. Exchange Second Liberty Loan bonds coupons, due May 15, for Thrift or War Savings Stamps. Make your interest make more interest.

Invest the proceeds of your patriotism in patriotism. Take your Second Liberty Loan interest coupons to the postoffice May 15 and exchange them for Thrift or War Savings Stamps.

Classified Advertisements

Now about Biting that cold lip for next winter? We are advised by very good authority that chances are greater for the price of food being higher, than for it

Separate Skirts

A Collection of Smart Styles That Will Surely Appeal

SPRING AND EARLY SUMMER are always Separate Skirt months, and that the Separate Skirt is to be as popular as ever is a foregone conclusion, because of the appealing styles that have already been created.

You will find plaid and striped skirts, in various striking effects. Then of course there are the handsome silk skirts, in such rich colors and such rich materials that a woman need wear hardly anything else but a skirt of this type and a Georgette Crepe blouse, to be as smartly gowned as she cares to be.

Then there are wool skirts and poplin skirts, in many effective models, including the straight line and pleated effects.

All these skirts are splendidly tailored and most reasonable in price

Ziegler Bros.



being lower, later on. We would be pleased to quote you storage prices on coal delivered in this month. Humphrey Bros. 5-90

We want competent salesmen. Write for particulars, but don't write unless you can satisfy us that you can make good. We want no four-flushers. Call on or address us. Burkhart-Ranger-Tularosa Oil Association, 104 West Central Ave., Albuquerque, N. M. Phone 293.

For Sale—At a bargain, good used 5-passenger car, perfect mechanical condition, good rubber Goodyear tires. Will trade for cattle, money or good notes. Address E. R. Ancho, N. M. 5-25-11

For Rent—Furnished house. See J. S. Ross. 3-2941

Rooms For Rent—Clean, neatly furnished rooms in the Lucas Building. 4-4-11



John Doeberhoff
-2-11-25-

I HAVE A RIGHT TO TALK TO YOU MEN.
YOU SEE MY HUSBAND DIED FOR YOU.
WON'T YOU AT LEAST JUST LEND
ENOUGH TO PAY THE COST OF THE WAR?
THAT'S NOT MUCH TO ASK.
WON'T YOU INVEST IN THE
VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN?

As part of our efforts to "win the job", this advertisement is authorized and paid for by

The Carrizozo Trading Company