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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, OCTOBER 10, 1919

NUMBER 41

THE STEEL STRIKE AS A LABOR CRISIS

(The Literary Digest)

Suspensions keep cropping out in the press comment on the steel strike that Samuel Gompers, behind his official indorsement of the strike, is really "fighting with beasts at Ephesus" in defense of the sanity and patriotism of the American Federation of Labor, that vast and powerful labor organization of which he has been the leader for thirty-seven years. As many observers see it, the calling of the steel strike at this time reveals the purpose of certain revolutionary radicals to wrest control from the hands of Mr. Gompers and the other moderate-minded leaders and place the Reds in the saddle, thus making it "the first gun of the industrial revolution." "Is the Federation to be an instrument of revolutionists, or is it not?" demands the New York Tribune, which pictures the nation waiting for the answer "in no lenient mood." Mr. Gompers, remarks the Minneapolis Tribune, now faces the supreme test of his genius and resourcefulness if he is to "steer a course that will at once keep him dominant over the more radical element in the American Federation of Labor and preserve to him the confidence of the American public which he won during this country's period in the war." Richard Spillane, writing in Commerce and Finance, says that the grip of Mr. Gompers on the leadership of the Federation slipped during his recent absence in Europe, and that the radical group who then seized virtual control was responsible for both the Boston police strike and the steel strike. If such a shift of leadership has occurred, says the Philadelphia Evening Ledger, it has been accomplished "without the knowledge of the masses of intelligent workers who compose the Federation." Yet it can hardly be denied, avers the Newark News, that "there is an element in labor circles that wants the business, the property, the profits, and everything else but the responsibility."

Public apprehension of such ulterior motives may explain the fact, noted in many quarters, that this strike is not a "popular" one. It will fail, says Secretary of Commerce Redfield, because it has not the support of public opinion. "It is foredoomed to failure because it is tainted with the false spirit, the traitorous leadership, and the un-American doctrines of the I. W. W.," agrees the Buffalo Commercial. Its success, avers the Troy Times, "would be a long stride in the direction of Bolshevism." "It is difficult," remarks the Rochester Times-Union, "to win a strike without the sympathy of the public; and that the strikers do not have in this case." The steel strike has "no public support," affirms the New York World, which predicts that if it collapses "there will be few mourners, outside of radical leaders who have set out in the spirit of the German General Staff to establish their claim of domination." The plain lack of hearty and general response by the steelworkers themselves, the New York Evening Post points out "is proof that the strike was not warranted and should not have been called." Those mills that continued to operate without interruption, despite the strike, we are reminded, were manned, not by strike-breakers, but by regular em-

ployees who refused to heed the strike call. Mr. Fitzpatrick, chairman of the strikers' committee, admitted to the Senate investigators that only twenty per cent. of the steel employees were organized; and that the strike movement was initiated, not by the mill-workers themselves, but by labor-leaders from the outside. An Indiana Harbor dispatch quotes a spokesman of the Inland Steel Company's workers as declaring that ninety per cent. of that company's 7,000 employees were opposed to the strike, which he calls "a crime against the men that toil." This strike, says Senator Kenyon, chairman of the Senate Committee on Labor, is "the first skirmish in an industrial war in the United States;" and the New York Times agrees that "it is industrial war in which the leaders are radicals, social and industrial revolutionaries, while their followers are chiefly the foreign element among the steelworkers, steeped in the doctrines of the class struggle and social overthrow, ignorant and easily misled."

Tying Up Oil Production

Lawyers, courts, state and federal officials consume public funds but add nothing to the productive wealth of the country. After tying up nearly \$500,000,000 worth of oil lands in California in litigation for seven years the case will now be appealed. Local and federal courts have decided that the lands were rightfully obtained by individuals and companies for mineral oil production. But of course, it makes fees and important litigation that employs an army of federal attorneys and other court officials to appeal. What do the official classes care whether we are running short on oil and oil products or not so long as they can draw salaries. Between officials obstructing and harassing industries and radicalism destroying business confidence our country is between the devil and the deep sea.

A Good Sign

The state papers are filled up these days with announcements of improvement and advancement in numerous ways in various sections of New Mexico, all of which is an indication that progress is here to stay awhile at least. The state is just ending a splendid crop year and with this a fact other developments are being brought on which will mean great things and increased wealth for this commonwealth. All this is a splendid sign of prosperity, of productive activity and of good business all over New Mexico. The interest taken in every legitimate enterprise that comes to the surface, is another good sign, as is also the activity in mining, stockraising, highway development and municipal improvement. All of which is evidence that the people are busy and that things are moving in New Mexico.—Springer Stockman.

Oil In New Mexico

Oil was struck near Gallup, N. M. at a depth of only 327 feet, by an Oklahoma company drilling in that district. The well is producing from 15 to 24 barrels in 24 hours, with a specific gravity of 45 with a paraffin base. It is also reported from Deming that signs of oil have been found at Bowie, and much gas.

The Third Red Cross Campaign

The present Red Cross campaign is a combined drive for funds and for membership in the Red Cross. The war is over but there is a vast amount of finishing up work to do, destitute families must be looked up, reported and cared for, soldiers are looking to the Red Cross to assist them to get their pensions and their insurance converted. So much after-war work has been shifted to the Red Cross that it has been found necessary to hire a paid secretary for the county. All counties of the state have at least one.

In addition to the work already outlined the local chapters are allowed to take up any home work that seems to need special attention. Having in mind the terrible epidemic of "Flu" and other diseases of last winter, the executive committee has decided to secure the services of a graduated Red Cross nurse for the schools of the county for the seven months that yet remain of the school term after Nov. 1, 1919. The plan of having a Red Cross nurse for the schools has been tried and is growing in favor in other places. The plan is to have the nurse visit all the schools of the county, possibly in company with the County Supt. of schools give instructions in sanitation and prevention of diseases and hold herself in readiness to go to any community where her services are most urgently needed.

The executive committee has figured closely and find that in order to pay our assessment to the national organization, pay the Red Cross nurse and her expenses, it will be necessary that Lincoln County raise at least \$3000.

This amount is less than has been raised in other campaigns, but those who were in the last Liberty Bond Campaign know that it is hard to get people to realize that it is just as necessary to give now as at any other time and every one is urged to put in to the campaign their best efforts. In the present instance five sixths of the money collected will be used in Lincoln Co.

It has been decided upon to have the women and men work together in this campaign as heretofore, but each local organization is advised to include on its committee one or more women. The Chairman of the Drive will appoint a local chairman for each precinct of the county, this chairman will in turn select his committee. The appointees for the various precincts of the county are yet to be announced.

The \$3000 to be raised by Lincoln County will be apportioned among the various precincts of the county according to the taxable value of the property as shown on the assessment rolls.

In the campaign no subscriptions will be solicited until the 2nd. of Nov. Up to that time the campaign will be entirely educational and an effort to reach every man and woman in the county will be made. The 81 schools teachers of the county will be drafted into service, the American Legion will do its bit and every man or woman, boy or girl in the county is asked to volunteer their services and hold themselves in readiness to respond to a call from the county chairman or their local organization. Four minute speakers will be used and a speaker will be sent to us by the state organization.

One of the organizations which has been placed at the disposal of the Chairman of the Drive is the Boy Scouts. A "Flying Squad" for special duty already reported. They are at the service of the local organization here and if they are needed in other precincts their services can be had by applying to the county chairman. In some cases they may be sent out a half day in advance of the speakers to distribute circulars, assist to prepare the hall for the meetings or do anything that the local organization may have for them to do. The squad consists of the following boys from the local schools:

Roy Stimmel, Dayton Herron, Daniel Elliot, Herbert Tennis, (corporal), Sydney Hust, William Johnson, Charles Scott, and John Boyd.

In charge, Linza Branum. Miss Ula L. Edmiston has been appointed Secretary and Treasurer for the Drive.

Further announcements through the county papers may be looked for from time to time.

E. M. Brickley, Roll Call Chm. Red Cross, Lincoln Co., N. M. Carrizozo.

Willow Springs Coal

Arrangements are under way to re-open the Willow Springs coal mines, to place the product on the local market and also ship the product to other points. Some years ago the product of these mines was our principal fuel supply and the fuel was of a most satisfactory character. For one reason and another operations ceased and for the past two years these mines have been idle.

S. L. Davis came up from El Paso recently, examined the property and closed a deal with Forest H. Smith and William A. Conner for their holdings, 320 acres about six miles south of town. Mr. Davis also secured an option on an additional 160 acres held by Mrs. Harriet McIvers located in the same field.

Mr. Davis is arranging for coal miners and expects to be ready to fill orders for coal at a very early date. Billie Brown, an old coal miner, is already on the ground and others are expected daily.

We are glad to learn of the opening of this property for the reasons that it will give our locality an excellent fuel, and it means employment for numbers of men and the ultimate development of an industry, if carried to a logical conclusion, that is very essential to our economic growth.

Benj. I. Berry Post

The local post, American Legion, held a meeting a week ago last night at the Crystal Theater and elected the following officers.

Ernest M. Brickley, Post Commander; Homer L. McDaniel, Vice Post Commander;

Benj. H. Horton, Adjutant and Treasurer; Elton D. Boone, State Delegate;

Ebb K. Jones, State Delegate. The following delegates were selected to attend the State Convention at Albuquerque to be held October 16-17:

Rolla A. Parker, Elton D. Boone, Ralph M. Jones, Jack Anderson, Ramon St. John, Bernard R. Merchant, Oscar Bamberger and Homer L. McDaniel.

A delegate for each 100 soldiers and sailors entering the military service was allowed each county in the state and in addition two delegates at large.

The Redpath Entertainers Give a High-Class Musicales

Last night was the first of five performances to be given by the Redpath Lyceum entertainers, which have been booked by D. S. Donaldson and others for the season 1919-1920. They appeared at the Methodist Church, and, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a very good crowd greeted the entertainers.

Musical selections were rendered, interspersed with readings. The readings evoked very favorable comment and the musical numbers were entertaining and delightful—highly appreciated by all present.

Let us hope that when the next date arrives, due notice of which will be given, the weather will be more propitious and that the church will be packed. In the meantime, every one that can should purchase a season ticket in order to assure a financial success. The cost of securing this attraction, naturally, will be rather heavy and the enterprising citizens who stand responsible for the cost should be encouraged by our people. These entertainments are of a high class order and our people should take pleasure in aiding those who are responsible for securing the course.

The Crees Going Back To Scotland

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Cree leave today on their return to Scotland. They have booked to sail from New York the first of next month and will reach their home in Tusculum, North Berwick, Scotland, about the middle of the month. Mr. and Mrs. Cree have spent the past six months in Lincoln county, the greater part of the time near their former home on the Ruidoso.

The Crees were early residents of this county, having come here in 1886, but returned to Scotland about twenty years ago. They acquired and still hold a large body of the finest land in Lincoln county and during their residence here owned large herds of well-bred cattle.

They have an interesting family of children, all of whom will greet them upon their return to Bonnie Scotland, save one son who sleeps under the sod in Flanders. They had three sons in the British army—like all Scots, they did their duty to the empire.

LeBaron-Garvin

Cards have been received by many friends here announcing the marriage at El Paso, Monday, October 6, of Charles LeBaron to Mrs. Gertrude Mildred Garvin. The newly wedded couple are at home 1114 East Rio Grande street, El Paso.

The bride until recently lived in Lincoln county and is a most charming and attractive woman. The groom is a prominent citizen of the Pass city and holds an important position with the city government. Many warm friends here extend best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. LeBaron.

Cincinnati Wins

Cincinnati won yesterday's game from Chicago, making a total of five out of eight games played, thus becoming world champions. The winners took the 1st, 2nd, 4th, 5th, and 8th games, while Chicago won the 3rd, 6th and 7th.

NEWSY NEWS FROM OSCURO

The Canadian American Oil & Leasing Co. now have their rig in repair and are drilling again.

E. G. Raffety, returned from El Paso, Sunday.

The Oscura Womens Club, met Saturday evening, with Mrs. Ed Howser.

Mrs. Gunyon, is spending a few days in El Paso.

Ed Howser, is busy drafting a Geological Map of the Tularosa Basin and particularly so of the Oscura field, showing the formations and the wells drilling, derricks up and locations made.

Miss Schragg, of Spokane, Wash., is here on business and looking over the country.

We are having a splendid Sunday school in Oscura now.

A social dance was given by the Oscura Business Club, Tuesday evening. A number of our Carrizozo friends were present. Aside from dancing, Miss Woods rendered some vocal selections that received applause. After lunch, the President of the Club, H. C. Chamberlin, made some pleasing remarks and left the floor, by introducing the Secretary, Ed Howser, who made a welcome and glad-hand address to all.

The public school has shown an increase in scholarship, through the efficiency of our popular teachers, Miss Woods and Miss Kimmons.

N. M. Wool Growers

The New Mexico Sheep and Wool Growers' association is strongly opposed to the British government's plan to dump 50,000,000 pounds of wool on the Boston market to be sold at auction. The association named has sent a strong protest to senators A. B. Fall and A. A. Jones and representative B. C. Hernandez in congress, showing that such an amount of wool would totally demoralize prices on the present clip of New Mexico, which is now stored in Boston, and also of next year's clip. The United States now has 684,000,000 pounds of wool on hand and that is believed to be sufficient.

Death of William G. Wells of Parsons

William G. Wells, of Parsons, died suddenly last Sunday morning at his home on the Bonito. He had been in rather poor health for the past two years, but was able to attend to his regular duties. Two days previous to his death he was in Capitan, making proof before the U. S. land commissioner on a homestead, and showed no indication that his lamp of life was burning low. He was about fifty years of age, lived for a number of years past on the Bonito, and was engaged in farming and mining. The deceased was a good neighbor, of kindly disposition, liked by all who knew him, and was considered 18 carat pure in character. The remains were interred in the Roswell cemetery Tuesday, the funeral being conducted by the Woodmen of the World, of which he had been a member for many years.

He is survived by a wife and brother, to whom the News extends its heartfelt sympathy in their loss.

THE LIGHT IN THE CLEARING

A TALE OF THE NORTH COUNTRY
IN THE TIME OF SILAS WRIGHT

By
IRVING BACHELLER

AUTHOR OF
"EMERSON, DICKENS AND THE BLESSED ISLES,"
KEEPING UP WITH LIZZIE, ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

I count this one of the great events of my youth. But there was a greater one, although it seemed not so at the time of it. A traveler on the road to Ballybeen had dropped his pocketbook containing a large amount of money—\$2,700 was the sum, if I remember rightly. He was a man who, being justly suspicious of the banks, had withdrawn his money. Posters announced the loss and the offer of a large reward. The village was profoundly stirred by them. Searching parties went up the road stirring its dust and groping in its grass and briars for the great prize which was supposed to be lying there. It was said, however, that the quest had been unsuccessful. So the lost pocketbook became a treasured mystery of the village and of all the hills and valleys toward Ballybeen—a topic of old wives and gossipy husbands at the fireside for unnumbered years.

By and by the fall term of school ended. Uncle Peabody came down to get me the day before Christmas. I had enjoyed my work and my life at the Hackets', on the whole, but I was glad to be going home again. My uncle was in high spirits and there were many packages in the sleigh.

"A merry Christmas to ye both an' may the Lord love ye!" said Mr. Hackett as he bade us goodbye. "Every day our thoughts will be going up the hills to your house."

The bells rang merrily as we hurried through the swamp in the hard snow paths.

"We're goin' to move," said my uncle presently. "We've agreed to get out by the middle o' May."

"How does that happen?" I asked. "I settled with Grimshaw and agreed to go. If it hadn't a' been for Wright and Baldwin we wouldn't a' got a cent. They threatened to bid against him at the sale. So he settled. We're goin' to have a new home. We've bought a hundred an' fifty acres from Abe Leonard. Goin' to build a new house in the spring. It will be nearer the village."

He playfully nudged my ribs with his elbow.

"We've had a little good luck, Bart," he went on. "I'll tell ye what it is if ye won't say anything about it."

I promised.

"I dunno as it would matter much," he continued, "but I don't want to do any braggin'. It ain't anybody's business, anyway. An old uncle over in Vermont died three weeks ago and left us thirty-eight hundred dollars. It was old Uncle Ezra Baynes o' Hinesburg. Died without a chick or child. Your aunt and me slipped down to Potsdam an' took the stage an' went over an' got the money. It was more money than I ever see before in my life. We put it in the bank in Potsdam to keep it out o' Grimshaw's hands. I wouldn't trust that man as far as you could throw a bull by the tail."

It was a cold, clear night, and when we reached home the new stove was snapping with the heat in its firebox and the pudding puffing in the pot and old Shop dreaming in the chimney corner. Aunt Deel gave me a hug at the door. She barked and leaped to my shoulders.

"Why, Bart! You're growin' like a weed—ain't ye?—aye ye be," my aunt said as she stood and looked at me. "Set right down here an' warm ye—aye!—I've done all the chores—aye!"

How warm and comfortable was the dear old room with those beloved faces in it. I wonder if paradise itself can seem more pleasant to me. I have had the best food this world can provide. In my time, but never anything that I ate with a keener relish than the pudding and milk and bread and butter and cheese and pumpkin pie which Aunt Deel gave us that night.

Supper over, I wiped the dishes for my aunt while Uncle Peabody went out to feed and water the horses. Then we sat down in the genial warmth while I told the story of my life in "the busy town," as they called it. What pride and attention they gave me then!

My fine clothes and the story of how I had come by them taxed my ingenuity somewhat, although not improperly. I had to be careful not to let them know that I had been ashamed of the homestead suit. They somehow felt the truth about it and a little silence followed the story. Then Aunt Deel drew her chair near me and touched my hair very gently and looked into my face without speaking.

"Ayes! I know," she said presently. In a kind of caressing tone, with a touch of sadness in it. "They ain't used to coarse homespun stuff down here in the village. They make fun o' ye—didn't they, Bart?"

"I don't care about that," I assured them. "The mind's the measure of the man," I quoted, remembering the

"That's sound!" Uncle Peabody exclaimed with enthusiasm.

Aunt Deel took my hand in hers and surveyed it thoughtfully for a moment without speaking.

"You ain't goin' to have to suffer that way no more," she said in a low tone. "We're goin' to be more comfortable—ayes. Yer uncle thought we better go West, but I couldn't bear to go off so far an' leave mother an' father an' sister Susan an' all the folks we loved layin' here in the ground alone—I want to lay down with 'em by an' by an' wait for the sound o' the trumpet—ayes!—mebbe it'll be for thousands o' years—ayes!"

To our astonishment the clock struck twelve.

"Hurrah! It's merry Christmas!" said Uncle Peabody as he jumped to his feet and began to sing of the little Lord Jesus.

We joined him while he stood beating time with his right hand after the fashion of a singing master.

"Off with yer boots, friend!" he exclaimed when the stanza was finished. "We don't have to set up and watch like the shepherds."

We drew our boots on the chair round with hands clasped over the knee—how familiar is the process, and yet I haven't seen it in more than half a century! I lighted a candle and scampered upstairs in my stocking feet, Uncle Peabody following close and slapping my thigh as if my pace were not fast enough for him. In the midst of our skylarking the candle tumbled to the floor and I had to go back to the stove and relight it.

How good it seemed to be back in the old room under the shingles! The heat of the stovepipe had warmed its hospitality.

"It's been kind o' lonesome here," said Uncle Peabody as he opened the window. "I always let the wind come in to keep me company—it gits so warm."

"Ye can't look at yer stockin' yet," said Aunt Deel when I came downstairs about eight o'clock, having slept through chore time. I remember it was the delicious aroma of frying ham and buckwheat cakes which awoke me; and who wouldn't rise and shake off the cloak of slumber on a bright, cold winter morning with such provocation?

"This ain't no common Chris'mas—I tell ye," Aunt Deel went on. "Santa Claus won't git here short o' noon I wouldn't wonder—ayes!"

About eleven o'clock Uncle Hiram and Aunt Eliza and their five children arrived with load and merry greetings. Then came other aunts and uncles and cousins. With what noisy good cheer the men entered the house after they had put up their horses! I remember how they laid their hard, heavy hands on my head and shook it a little as they spoke of my "stretchin' up" or gave me a playful slap on the shoulder—an ancient token of good will—the first form of the accolade, I fancy. What joyful good humor there was in those simple men and women—enough to temper the woes of a city if it could have been applied to their relief. They stood thick around the stove warming themselves and taking off its griddles and opening its doors and surveying it inside and out with much curiosity.

"Now for the Christmas tree," said Uncle Peabody as he led the way into our best room, where a fire was burning in the old Franklin grate. "Come on, boys an' girls."

What a wonderful sight was the Christmas tree—the first we had had in our house—a fine spreading balsam loaded with presents! Uncle Hiram jumped into the air and clapped his feet together and shouted: "Hold me, somebody, or I'll grab the hull tree an' run away with it!"

Uncle Hiram held one foot in both hands before him and joyfully hopped around the tree.

These relatives had brought their family gifts, some days before, to be hung on its branches. The thing that caught my eye was a big silver watch hanging by a long golden chain to one of the boughs. Uncle Peabody took it down and held it aloft by the chain, so that none should miss the sight, saying:

"From Santa Claus for Bart!"

A murmur of admiration ran through the company which gathered around me as I held the treasure in my trembling hands.

"This is for Bart, too," Uncle Peabody shouted as he took down a bolt of soft blue cloth and laid it in my arms. "Now there's somethin' that's jest about as slick as a kitten's ear. Feel of it. It's for a suit o' clothes. Come all the way from Burlington. Now get-up there. You've got your load."

I moved out of the way in a hurricane of merriment. It was his one great day of pride and vanity. He did not try to conceal them.

This other presents floated for a moment in this irrefragable tide of laugh-

ing good will and found their owners. I have never forgotten how Uncle Hiram chased Aunt Minerva around the house with a wooden snake cunningly carved and colored. I observed there were many things on the tree which had not been taken down when we younger ones gathered up our wealth and repaired to Aunt Deel's room to feast our eyes upon it and compare our good fortune.

The women and the big girls rolled up their sleeves and went to work with Aunt Deel preparing the dinner. The great turkey and the chicken pie were made ready and put in the oven and the potatoes and the onions and the winter squash were soon boiling in their pots on the stove-top. Meanwhile the children were playing in my aunt's bedroom and Uncle Hiram and Uncle Hiram were pulling sticks in a corner while the other men sat tipped against the wall watching and making playful comments—all save my Uncle Peabody, who was trying to touch his head to the floor and then straighten up with the aid of the broomstick.

In the midst of it Aunt Deel opened the front door and old Kate, the Silent Woman, entered. To my surprise, she wore a decent-looking dress of gray homespun cloth and a white cloud looped over her head and ears and tied around her neck and a good pair of boots.

"Merry Chris'mas!" we all shouted.

She smiled and nodded her head and sat down in the chair which Uncle Peabody had placed for her at the stove side. Aunt Deel took the cloud off her head while Kate drew her mittens—newly knitted of the best yarn. Then my aunt brought some stockings and a shawl from the tree and laid them on the lap of old Kate. What a silence fell upon us as we saw tears coursing down the cheeks of this lonely old woman of the countryside—tears of joy, doubtless, for God knows how long it had been since the poor, abandoned soul had seen a merry Christmas and shared its kindness. I did not fail to observe how clean her face and hands looked! She was greatly changed.

She took my hand as I went to her side and tenderly caressed it. A gentle smile came to her face then ever I had seen upon it. The old stern look returned for a moment as she held one finger aloft in a gesture which only I and my Aunt Deel understood. We knew it signified a peril and a mystery. That I should have to meet it, somewhere up the hidden pathway, I had no doubt whatever.

"Dinner's ready!" exclaimed the cheerful voice of Aunt Deel.

Then what a stirring of chairs and feet as we sat down at the table. Old



"From Santa Claus for Bart!"

Kate sat by the side of my aunt and we were all surprised at her good manners.

We jested and laughed and drank cider and reviewed the year's history and ate as only they may eat who have big bones and muscles and the vitality of oxen. I never taste the flavor of sage and currant jelly or hear a hearty laugh without thinking of those holiday dinners in the old log house on Rattlesnake.

That Christmas brought me nothing better than those words, the memory of which is one of the tallest towers in that long avenue of my past down which I have been looking these many days. About all you can do for a boy, worth while, is to give him something good to remember.

The day had turned dark. The temperature had risen and the air was dank and chilly. The men began to hitch up their horses.

So, one by one, the sleighloads left us with cheery good-bys and a grinding of runners and a jangling of bells. When the last had gone Uncle Peabody and I went into the house. Aunt Deel sat by the stove, old Kate by the window looking out at the falling dusk. How still the house seemed!

"There's one thing I forgot," I said as I proudly took out of my wallet the six one-dollar bills which I had earned by working Saturdays and handed three of them to my aunt and three to my uncle, saying:

"That is my Christmas present to you. I earned it myself."

I remember so well their astonishment and the trembling of their hands and the look of their faces.

"It's grand—ayes!" Aunt Deel said in a low tone.

She rose in a moment and beckoned to me and my uncle. We followed her through the open door to the other room.

"I'll tell ye what I'd do," she whispered. "I'd give 'em to ol' Kate—

ayes! She's goin' to stay with us till tomorrow."

"Good idee!" said Uncle Peabody.

So I took the money out of their hands and went in and gave it to the Silent Woman.

"That's your present from me," I said.

How can I forget how she held my arm against her with that loving, familiar, rocking motion of a woman who is soothing a baby at her breast and kissed my coat sleeve? She released my arm and, turning to the window, leaned her head upon its sill and shook with sobs. The dusk had thickened. As I returned to my seat by the stove I could dimly see her form against the light of the window. We sat in silence for a little while.

Then Uncle Peabody rose and got a candle and lighted it at the hearth.

I held the lantern while Uncle Peabody fed the sheep and the two cows and milked—a slight chore these winter days.

"You and I are to go off to bed pretty early," he said as we were going back to the house. "Yer Aunt Deel wants to see Kate alone and git her to talk if she can."

"I dunno but she'll swing back into this world ag'in," said Uncle Peabody when we had gone up to our little room. "I guess all she needs is to be treated like a human bein'. Yer Aunt Deel an' I couldn't git over thinkin' o' what she done for you that night in the ol' barn. So I took some o' yer aunt's good clothes to her an' a pair o' boots an' asked her to come to Chris'mas. She lives in a little room over the blacksmith shop down to Butterfield's mill. I told her I'd come after her with the cutter but she shook her head. I knew she'd rather walk."

He was yawning as he spoke and soon we were both asleep under the shingles.

CHAPTER XII.

The Thing and Other Things.

I returned to Mr. Hackett's house late in the afternoon of New Year's day. The schoolmaster was lying on a big lounge in a corner of their front room with the children about him. The dusk was falling.

"Welcome, my liddle buck!" he exclaimed as I entered. "We're telling stories o' the old year an' you're just in time for the last o' them. Sit down, lad, and God give ye patience! I'll soon be over."

After supper he got out his boxing gloves and gave me a lesson in the art of self-defense, in which, I was soon to learn, he was highly accomplished for we had a few rounds together every day after that. He keenly enjoyed this form of exercise and I soon began to. My capacity for taking punishment without flinching grew apace and before long I got the knack of countering and that pleased him more even than my work in school. I have sometimes thought.

"God bless ye, boy!" he exclaimed one day after I had landed heavily on his cheek, "ye've a nice way o' sneakin' in with yer right. I've a notion ye may find it useful some day."

I wondered a little why he should say that, and while I was wondering he felled me with a stinging blow on my nose.

"Ah, my lad—there's the best thing I have seen ye do—get up an' come back with no mad in ye," he said as he gave me his hand.

One day the schoolmaster called the older boys to the front seats in his room and I among them.

"Now, boys, I'm going to ask ye what ye want to do in the world," he said. "Don't be afraid to tell me what ye may never have told before and I'll do what I can to help ye."

For some months I had been studying a book just published, entitled "Stenographic Sound-Hand," and had learned its alphabet and practiced the use of it. That evening I took down the remarks of Mr. Hackett in sound-hand.

The academy chapel was crowded with the older boys and girls and the townfolk. The master never clipped his words in school as he was wont to do when talking familiarly with the children.

"Since the leaves fell our little village has occupied the center of the stage before an audience of millions in the great theater of congress. Our leading citizen—the chief actor—has been crowned with immortal fame. We who watched the play were thrilled by the query: Will Uncle Sam yield to temptation or cling to honor? He has chosen the latter course and we may still hear the applause in distant galleries beyond the sea. He has decided that the public revenues must be paid in honest money."

"My friend and classmate, George Bancroft, the historian, has written this letter to me out of a full heart."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Poor Widow Gives Mite.

They were only four sacks, washed and placed together by patient fingers and then fashioned into undergarments. Around the neck of each was a crocheted edge made from the string with which the sacks had been sewed. A poorly dressed woman brought them into the department of refuge clothing of the Red Cross as her "widow's mite."

"It isn't much," she said, as she unfolded the bundle, "but it is all I had, and I hope it will be of use to some Belgian woman who may have less than I have."

Dinner and Blitzen.

Editor Charles Hanson Towne of New York looked up from a newspaper account of the magnificent American victories on the Marne.

"Wonderful!" said Mr. Towne, and his eyes shone. "Our troops are lightning trained, and they do thundering well!"

SKIRTS FULLER ACROSS HIPS

Feature That Is Now Insisted On
by Leading Parisian
Dressmakers.

SOME GIVE PANNIER EFFECT

Startling Novelties, It Is Sure, Will
Figure in the Gowns for Autumn,
but Long-Waisted Bodice
Will Be Retained.

The most striking feature of the autumn suits and gowns is the increasing fullness at the top of the skirts. The ways in which the great French dressmakers achieve this fullness are interesting. One point on which most of them agree is that the fullness must be massed across the hips, leaving both front and back perfectly flat.

Bollos, however, has departed from this by introducing fullness across the front of his new skirts, thereby differing from the other designers. He makes one skirt with a full front panel gathered across the top. A little above the knee this panel has its fullness joined to a shaped flounce cut so that the greatest fullness of the flounce is at the edge where it joins the panel.

An instance in which Bollos, like the other designers, placed the fullness at the sides appears in a skirt which has winglike pockets to give the effect of panniers. This is decidedly new and unusual on a suit skirt. The jacket which accompanies it flares from the waist, giving such fullness about the hips that it approaches the point of clumsiness. But although both skirt and coat are so very full at the hips the skirt still remains narrow at the hem.

Mme. Jenny does something novel in the way of achieving hip fullness by making a skirt of very slim outline and applying to it rolled plaits which stand out over the hips. To make them even more pronounced she pads these rolls, which swing loose from the belt and disappear gradually into the narrowing fullness of the skirt lower down.

The chemise dress, which has held the center of the fashion stage for so long, was originally launched by Jenny. She still makes chemise dresses, which have been her favorites for the last three years, but she does something which fits them to hold their own among the wider hip models. Now Jenny's chemise dresses have wide panels hung at the sides and turned up in a way that gives the effect of a bunching hip basque. She



FOR AFTERNOON WEAR.

Dress of cream georgette over flesh crepe de chine. Lace and delicately tinted ribbons make this charming.

also puts bulging pockets on the skirts of her tailored suits and lines these pockets with satin, arranging them to look as if they were turned inside out.

Side Gore Trimmings. Bernard's method of adding width and attaining the full effect in the skirts of tailored suits is by side gore trimmings which take the form of ruffled pocket flaps standing away from the figure. This is not an entirely new idea, for these outstanding pockets have been used on the front of skirts, but this creator gives them further elaboration by the ruffled flap. The coats which accompany skirts of this sort are three-quarter length and cut flaring with the fullness falling over the hips. On these coats are placed fringed pocket flaps and sometimes dangling button trimmings. All of these things are applied to further accentuate the width at the hips.

Paris dressmakers are vying with one another in introducing startling novelties that are just now having their first showing. A craze of the moment is the frock from Premet shown at the extreme right. Jade green satin is the material used for it and the embroidery is of jade and silver. Premet, in this model, obtains

the breadth across the hips by placing double frills of silver lace down the sides of the skirt, bordering a tablier panel; thus creating an entirely new silhouette. The satin bodice is snugly molded to the figure and a sash of the satin placed about the waist disappears beneath the panel at the front.

Latest Hip Flare.

The fluted or plaited tulle is another method of producing the fashionable hip flare now so characteristic of the newest frocks. Taffeta is frequently used for models of this sort.

The long-waisted bodice appears in almost all of these models. A black taffeta day gown featuring such a bodice and the fluted tulle is sketched today. The half low neck is round



BROWN VELVET HAT.

A brown velvet hat flecked with small loops of henna chenille.

In outline and embroidered with claret colored bugle beads. The snash, which is really a continuation of the long bodice, has its ends fringed with deep red bugles.

Evening dresses still have very little in the way of bodices. Black satin skirts topped only by bright colored sashes produce some of the new dance frocks. From the house of Brandt in Paris comes such a dance frock. It is simply a black satin skirt attached to a sash. The long, slender train is made of ribbon. A vivid bit of color is introduced by having the sash corsage and train of orchids pink satin ribbon. The ribbon used for the train is very much narrower than that which forms the sash bodice. The shoulder straps are of jet beads. Slippers of orchid satin with stockings to match are worn with this frock.

Autumn hats are neither large nor small but of medium size. The Chinese note is conspicuous in them, bright Chinese silk embroideries being used to form round crowns which are completed by small uprolling brims of fur.

Hint From Russia.

It is some time since Russia has been looked to as a source of fashion, but that designers are turning their thoughts toward that country is evinced by a high draped Russian turban formed of gray felt and trimmed at the front with full sprays of fancy gray feathers.

Still another hat showing Russian influence has a small crown with an upturned brim curved high in front. Softly draped satin forms both the crown and brim which are embroidered in heavy threads of blue silk.

To correspond with the flaring hip frills of frocks, many of which have wider edges, are bell shaped hats having as their trimming wired ruffles of taffeta which cross the top of the crown.

FOR THE MAID AT SCHOOL

Coming Season's Styles Sufficiently
Advanced to Allow of a Judicious
Selection Now.

Preparation of the wardrobe of the girl who goes away to school should be begun early. Fortunately fall styles have already been sufficiently settled so that making up simple dresses, blouses, etc., for school wear may be done along next season style specifications.

Smocks now being brought out for fall emphasize the strong hold this garment has acquired. The Cossack smock is an interesting model. This is cut on straight lines and is somewhat longer than the conventional smock. The jersey weaves either in silk or wool (fiber silk is more frequently employed than pure silk) are popular fabrics, and brilliantly contrasting silk flares, heavy wool or chenille is used to embroider the garment.

One of these smocks will be found excellent for sport wear during the late summer or early fall days. The young college or high-school girl will find such a garment matched with a plain wool fabric skirt very useful.

Fancy Handkerchiefs.

Your handkerchief, to be up-to-date, may be in a delicate shade of color, or if it is white, the border may be in checked blue, red, pink or khaki. Fancy motifs of embroidery continue to be used in the corners of elegant handkerchiefs, instead of monograms.

The Storm of the World Unrest

From the Christian Science Monitor

One of the most curious delusions of the human mind is the claim, put forward for it by one of the greatest of English writers, that it can ride in the whirlwind and direct the storm. It can, it is quite true, create storms, sometimes in teacups, and sometimes out of them. But the one thing, in the very necessity of its own inharmoniousness, it cannot do is to control its own handiwork.

It is this which has brought the new renaissance into being; it is this which really is riding the whirlwind, and directing the storm of the world unrest of today; and it is this which is ultimately going to bring order out of chaos. What, of course, has raised the storm is the power of truth in dominating the human consciousness to the point when a collision between the good and the evil became inevitable.

CULL THE FARM POULTRY FLOCKS

Two-fifths of the Missouri farm hens fail to pay their feed bill. Unless a hen lays from 60 to 75 eggs a year she is being kept at a loss. High priced feeds make it vital that only good layers be kept. To rid the farms of low producers each flock owner should practice some method of culling, says T. S. Townsend of the University of Missouri College of Agriculture. One Missouri county reported that 38,329 low-producing hens were culled from 858 farm flocks last fall with an estimated saving of more than \$32,000 for feed. Proper culling reduces the feed bill but not the egg production.

The system of culling is based upon the fact that nature stamps the hen with certain visible characteristics which indicate the traits and habits of the individual. As in the human family the hard working farm wife is easily distinguished from the social butterfly of the city, so in the hen family certain visible characteristics indicate whether a hen has been a high layer or a lamer. Anyone who studies the birds closely may easily recognize these differences.

The ideal time to give the flock a complete culling is about the middle of the molting period. This will vary with the different flocks but usually comes in August, September or October. The characters which distinguish poor layers from good ones are most evident between August 1 and November 1. At this time the birds are being prepared for winter quarters and some reduction in the number is usually desirable. The hens have finished the heavy season of production by this time and the poorer ones have stopped laying. The low producers will not lay during the fall and winter months and should be sold. The egg production will not be decreased.

Kerosene and Powdered Soap to Clean Floors

When oiled or varnished floors must be washed, they should be washed in this way: Add a tablespoonful of kerosene to every quart of hot water used and to every four quarts a tablespoonful of powdered soap. That is if you mix in a full quart of hot water you should add just a tablespoonful of the powdered soap and four tablespoonfuls of kerosene. Dip a flannel cloth in this and wring it in clear, hot water, wring dry, rub the washed surface with this and then rub it with a dry flannel cloth. This method is tedious but it is sure to be satisfactory.

Limit Use of Word "Airship."

To settle linguistic difficulties which have arisen with the development of aeronautics the air service has officially decided to use the word "airship" only to designate dirigible balloons and other lighter-than-air types of craft. All heavier-than-air craft will be designated as "airplanes."

ARACHNE

I watch her in the corner there,
As restless, bold and unafraid,
She slips and floats along the air
Till all her subtle house is made.
Her home, her bed, her daily food,
All hum the hidden store she draws;
She fashions it and knows it good,
By instinct's strong and sacred laws.
No tenuous threads to weave her nest,
She weaves and gathers, there or here;
But spins it from her faithful breast,
Renewing still, till leaves are rare.
Then, worn with toil and tired of life,
In vain her shining traps are set,
Her front hath hidden the insect strife
And glided free her charm forgot.

But swinging in the source she spun,
She awaits in every wintry mood,
Her joys, her toll, her errand done,
Her course the sport of storms unkind.
Four sister of the spinster clan!
I, too, from out my store within
My daily life and living plan,
My home, my rest, my pleasure spin.

I know thy heart when heartless hands
Sweep all thy hard earned web away;
Destroy thy buried and glittering hoard,
And leave thee homeless by the way.

I know thy peace when all is done,
Back anchored thread, each thy knot,
Soft shining in the autumn sun;
A sheltered silent tranquil lot.

I know what thou hast never known—
Had pressed to a soul allowed—
That not for life I spin, alone,
But day by day I spin my shroud.
—Rosa Terry Cooke.

Secretary Houston Says Giant Trees of Redwood Forests Should Be Saved

An immediate duty rests on the people of California, the nation and the lumber companies to preserve the redwoods of the western coast, said David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture, recently in a statement at Lake Tahoe. "I have just come from a visit to the great redwood forest," he said, according to the Spokane Spokesman-Review. "California is building a paved highway through these wonderful forests and Oregon is meeting the road from the north."

"The impression that I am taking away is not only the deep inspiration that everyone must feel who sees the redwood forests, but the determined conviction that some immediate action must be taken to prevent their destruction and to save them for the benefit of the whole nation and the world. As I passed through mile after mile of these great woods, there came to me repeatedly the thought that there could be no more fitting memorial to the California men who gave their lives in the war than these marvelous living monuments, if they could but be consecrated to that purpose."

"This highway is the most magnificent in the world, yet these forests are being cut down, in some places directly along the road. The road is making redwood lumber more valuable, but the greatest value of the highway is in the forests."

"This is not strictly a local matter, interest in it should be countrywide, for the Redwood Memorial park would rival the Grand Canyon and Niagara. I urge everyone to lend his support to immediate constructive action."

Three Principal Ways of Imitating Silk Worm's Method of Making Silk

Of the three principal ways of making artificial silk the so-called viscose process is perhaps most in use. Commencing with some form of cellulose, cotton or wood pulp, the material is treated with caustic soda till a soda cellulose compound is formed that is soluble in carbon disulphide to form a viscous, thick liquid.

In all processes for silk manufacture the fibrous condition of the original material is destroyed, the whole intent of the operation being to imitate the work of the silk worm. The silk worm transforms in its anatomy the leaf substance on which it feeds to a similar viscous liquid, which it spins into silk fiber. Sometimes this operation of the silk worm is interrupted, as when the worm is itself treated with vinegar and the viscous fluid drawn by hand into the glistening spools used by fishermen to attach the hooks and flies to his braided silk trout line.

After the cellulose solution is formed the problem of again producing a fiber has been met in various ways, but all depend on forcing the liquid through small apertures, sometimes minute glass tubes—sometimes holes bored in a metal plate—into a vat filled with liquid, from which it may be recovered for reeling and spinning in the ordinary way.

Pool of Water Served as the First Mirror

Brushes were probably invented much later than the comb. But the mirror, the one toilet article without which woman could not exist, must date from a very early period. Perhaps a clear pool allowed curious woman a first view of her face, though we must not say that she is the only vain creature to exist, for a certain gentleman named Narcissus gazed at his reflection in the still water, and gazing, fell so in love with his beauty that he pined away and died.

Short and Snappy.

Be happy and perhaps be good.

A flea without a dog must get awfully lonesome.

No man is as mean as his wife sometimes thinks he is.

Take your time, but keep your hands off the time of busy people.

The average man is moderately sane, except when he is engaged.

A person who uses his brains has an excellent excuse for keeping his face shut.

Loss of Pitcher Toney May Mean Loss of Flag to the Cincinnati Reds

After all is said and done, the release of Fred Toney by the Reds looms up as the worst error committed by the Cincinnati club in the last five seasons. Getting Pat Moran was a stroke of wisdom which has already brought rich rewards—but releasing Toney was a mistake which may result in transferring a pennant to New York.

The mountaineer is pitching the most marvelous ball in either league. Up to date he has won nine games and lost but three, and in these 12 games but 21 runs have been scored off his delivery—less than two runs to the game.

If the game Toney has pitched this season had been for the Reds, the



Fred Toney.

stead of the Giants, the Reds would be now so far ahead of New York that McGraw's men couldn't see their contending tails for the dust.

The Cincinnati club didn't have to release or sell Fred Toney. It let a most valuable asset get away—a pitcher who, by this time, would have virtually clinched the flag.

Bridal Wreath Plucked by the Bride Herself

The Roman bridal wreath was of verbenae, plucked by the bride herself. Holly wreaths were sent as tokens of congratulations, and wreaths of parsley and rue were given to keep away evil spirits. The hawthorn formed the wreaths of Athenian brides. At the present day the bridal wreath is almost entirely composed of orange blossoms.

IT IS TO LAUGH

Among Humorists.
"Ever borrow an idea?" asked the young humorist.

"Among us professionals it is considered permissible to borrow back and forth," said the old-timer. "However, I hope you'll avoid something a friend of mine once did, and has been sorry for ever since."

"What was that?"

"He stole a joke from a religious paper."

Cool.
"Some of us ladies are trying to abolish the dance."

"Well," said the polite proprietor of the hotel.

"And, as a practical beginning, we thought maybe you'd loan us your ballroom to hold a meeting in."

Pinning Him Down.
"You say Yorick Hamlin is a big movie star?"

"Sure he is."

"Never heard of him. What's his salary?"

"Ten thousand dollars."

"Fix his class, boy, fix his class. A week or a year?"

Beehive.
"I wouldn't invest in that concern. They've got nothing."

"Why, I visited the plant, and it's a beehive of industry."

"Well, go ahead if you want to get stung."

Old Fashioned.
Mother—Yes, I shall certainly put Dorothy into some profession, so that she can be of some use in the world.

Dorothy—Oh, mamma, must I? Can't I be just an ordinary woman like you?

A Selfish Man.
"How do you find your menials?"

"Excellent."

"Then you will recommend them?"

"Not I. If I do you'll get a lot more custom and then the menials won't be so good."

THE MEN IN CLASS A1

A sound, healthy man is never a lucky number. A man can be as vigorous and able at seventy as at twenty. Condition, not years, puts you in the discard. A system weakened by overwork and careless living brings old age prematurely. The bodily functions are impaired and unpleasant symptoms appear. The weak spot is generally the kidneys. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you will generally find yourself in Class A. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically and your system will always be in working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles supple, your mind active, and your body capable of hard work. Don't wait until you have been rejected. Commence to be a first-class man now. Go to your druggist at once. Get a trial box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are made of the pure, original, imported Haarlem Oil—the kind your great-grandfather used. Two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Money refunded if they do not help you. Remember to ask for the imported GOLD MEDAL Brand. In three sizes, sealed packages.—Adv.

Some Eats.

Patience—I see by the paper that a woman at Hollis, Long Island, missed a diamond from a ring she was wearing, after making sandwiches for soldiers, and has come to the conclusion that the stone must have fallen into one of the sandwiches and been swallowed by some soldier.

Patience—I've heard of that asked-for bread-and-given-a-stone business before.

"BAYER CROSS" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Mononuclear-acidester of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

In Army Fashion.
The minister had pronounced them man and wife, and asked the newly made husband to salute his wife. He saluted his wife in army fashion, instead of the usual kiss, and we could not suppress a titter if we tried.—Exchange.

Red Cross Bag Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers, 5c.

In Realm of Art.
"My fortune's made!" exclaimed the dancing teacher.

"Have you thought of a new dance?"

"No. But I've thought of a highly improper name for one."

It's safer to knock some men down before turning the other cheek.



Savory beans, Mexican peppers, choice bits of tender beef—all in a hot Spanish sauce! Such is Libby's Chili Con Carne—ask your grocer for a package today. Try it with rice, mashed potatoes or spaghetti—it's delightful.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Ready Explainer.

"Tommy, your head is wet. You've been in swimming against my orders."

"No, pa; I was just standin' on the bank watchin' the other boys when that little Tompkins kid did a 'belly-buster' an' splashed me."

"Then, why wasn't your hat wet?"

"I had it in my hand, pa. fannin' myself."

"Unp! I guess I'll have to make a lawyer out of you, son."—Hingham, Mass. Herald.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Like Lightning.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"Do you know why they call those things lightning bugs?"

"Because they never seem to strike twice in the same place is my guess, my boy."

HEADACHE Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

Yes, indeed, more often than you think. Because ACID-STOMACH, starting with indigestion, heartburn, belching, food-repeating, bloating and gas, if not checked, will eventually affect every vital organ of the body. Severe, blinding, splitting headaches are, therefore, of frequent occurrence as a result of this queer condition.

Take EATONIC. It quickly banishes acid-stomach with its sour blood, pain and gas.

It aids digestion—helps the stomach get full strength from every mouthful of food you eat.

Millions of people are miserable, weak, sick and ailing because of ACID-STOMACH. Poisons, created by partly digested food charged with acid, are absorbed into the blood and distributed throughout the entire system. This often causes rheumatism, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, heart trouble, ulcers and even cancer of the stomach. It robs its victims of their health, undermines the strength of the most vigorous.

If you want to get back your physical and mental strength—be full of vim and vigor—enjoy life and be happy, you must get rid of your acid-stomach.

In EATONIC you will find the very help you need and it's guaranteed. So get a big 5c box from your druggist today. If it fails to please you, return it and he will refund your money.

EATONIC

(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

Heal Itching Skins
With Cuticura

All druggists; Soap 25¢, Ointment 25¢ & 50¢, Talcum 25¢. Sample each free of "Cuticura," Dept. 5, Boston.

CHEAPEST
and BEST TRUCKS

Made out of old cars with IOWA truck attachments. All sizes for all cars in stock. Make like of your car. Write for prices; catalog. Special attachments for Dodge.

The Arms Truck Co., Denver, Colo.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

GET a package today. Notice the flavor—the wholesome taste of Kentucky Burley tobacco.

Why do so many "regular men" buy Lucky Strike cigarettes? They buy them for the special flavor of the toasted Burley tobacco.

There's the big reason—it's toasted, and real Burley. Make Lucky Strike your cigarette.



Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.

URGE SENATE TO HASTEN PEACE

Leaders in Fort
less of Party
Ap

TREATY WITHOUT AMENDMENT

Say Every Day of Delay Puts World
in Imminent Peril of New
War—Point to National
Unrest.

New York.—(Special).—Two hundred and fifty leading Americans, Republicans and Democrats representing forty different states and every prominent activity, have joined in a non-partisan effort to bring about the ratification of the Peace Treaty "without amendment and without delay." Their names are attached to an address to the United States Senate, which was made public today, through the League to Enforce Peace, after it had been sent to every member of the Senate.

The signers, almost without exception, are men and women of national reputation. They include such prominent citizens as ex-President Taft, George W. Wickersham, Attorney General in the last Republican administration; A. Lawrence Lowell, president of Harvard; Charles C. Moore of San Francisco, president of the Panama Exposition; Judge George Gray of Wilmington, Del.; President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor; Harry A. Wheeler of Chicago, retiring president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States; Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the National American Woman Suffrage Association; Cyrus H. K. Curtis, the Philadelphia publisher; President Hoher J. Grant of the Mormon Church, and Spargo, leader of the Socialists who supported the war.

The signers declare that every day of delay in ratifying the treaty puts the world in "imminent peril of new war."

Their statement follows:
In the Senate at Washington, now that the committee on foreign relations has reported the treaty, the lines are sharply drawn between the immediate ratification of the treaty of peace with Germany, and its amendment with a reassembling of the conference and a reopening of negotiations that would bring great delay and prolonged uncertainty in settling the great issues of the peace. No partisan plea can be made. Party lines are already broken.

Standing at a distance from the conflict in the Senate chamber, we plead for immediate ratification without delay. Our land requires it. A state of nervous strain, tension and unrest exists manifesting itself in disturbances, which in some cases have no self evident connection with the war, but which are, in fact, its aftermath. The world is put in imminent peril of new wars by the lapse of each day. Dissensions between us and our former allies are being sown. We firmly believe and solemnly declare that the states and cities in which we dwell desire immediate peace.

The waging of war staided and united the American people. Peace will bring prosperity, and prosperity content. Delay in the Senate postponing ratification in this uncertain period of neither peace nor war has resulted in indecision and doubt, bred strife and quickened the cupidity of those who sell the daily necessities of life and the fears of those whose daily wage no longer fills the daily market basket.

We beseech the Senate to give the land peace and certainty by a ratification which will not keep us longer in the shadows of possible wars, but give the whole world the light of peace. Reservations in the nature of clarifications in the meaning of the treaty, not inconsistent with its terms, will not require the reopening of the negotiations with Germany and with our associates in the war, which we all and each united to win.

But there is no possibility of doubt that amendment of the treaty, as is now proposed by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, would require negotiation and a reopening of all the questions decided at Paris. Months of delay would follow. The perils of the present would become the deadly dangers of the near future. All the doubt engendered would add the plots for violent revolution in this and other lands. The issues here and elsewhere between capital and labor, the conspiracy of speculation and profiteer, would all grow and become more perilous.

This cannot be. The American people cannot, after a victorious war, permit its government to petition Germany, which has accepted the treaty, for its consent to changes in the treaty. Yet if the United States should amend the treaty for its own purposes and policy, Germany would have full right to ask for concessions. Germany has agreed to make no claim in regard to enemy property seized in this country to an amount of seven hundred million dollars. Our recent foe could ask for a reopening of this issue and of the Lusitania claims. It could raise every question open before hostilities in regard to submarine warfare and the treatment of its nationals in this country. All the provisions for our trade in Germany raised by the economic clauses of the



They Are Your Neighbors

These folks are your neighbors. They work for the telephone company. They are regular people, just like you, your friends and family.

They eat food, wear clothes, live in houses, talk, laugh, sing, cry, get peevish (and get over it), enjoy the movies and home-made pies, just like you.

These folks are trying hard to give you the best telephone service in the world. They take pride in their work and in their company; but, sometimes, when they hear you complaining about paying a few dollars a year for telephone service they become worried and wonder how they are going to make ends meet—for they know their wages depend on what you pay for your telephone.

Sometimes some of you forget that the telephone company is made up of folks who are just like you.

The more loyal support you give the telephone the better service it can give you.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company



18 cents a package

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glass-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply, or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Cigarettes

CAMELS' expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos answers every cigarette desire you ever had! Camels give such universal delight, such unusual enjoyment and satisfaction you'll call them a cigarette revelation!

If you'd like a cigarette that does not leave any unpleasant cigarettey aftertaste or unpleasant cigarettey odor, smoke Camels! If you hunger for a rich, mellow-mild cigarette that has all that desirable cigarette "body"—well, you get some Camels as quickly as you can!

Camels' expert blend makes all this delightful quality possible. Your personal test will prove that Camel Cigarettes are the only cigarettes you ever smoked that just seem made to meet your taste! You will prefer them to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Compare Camels for quality and satisfaction with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Buick and Dodge Agency

All Cars Demonstrated

Attractive Bargains in Used Cars

Complete Stock of Accessories

TIRES and TUBES GOODYEAR FEDERAL KOKONO

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

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.

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

THESE CAKES

look so good that they cannot be resisted. They are just as good as they look, for we are very careful about every operation and stage through which they pass. Our success lies in making them good—so good that you will like them.



Pure Food Bakery E. HANNON
PROPRIETOR

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best
the market affords

When You Need A Job of Printing Ring up 14, Carrizozo News

The standing of a business man is estimated by the character of his printed stationery, whether it is good, bad, or the rubber stamp kind. It therefore pays the business man to have his stationery as neatly and artistically printed as his big city correspondents. The best is always the cheapest.

This office is equipped to do all kinds of printing, plain or in colors

We make a quality of

Letterheads	Folders
Envelopes	Cards (all kinds)
Billheads	Receipt Books
Statements	Bank Work
Programs	Stock Certificates

Carrizozo News

Established 20 Years

Reaches Every Home in Lincoln County

PRINCE ALBERT

the national
joy smoke
makes a whale
of a cigarette!



Copyright 1919 by
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

YOU certainly get yours when you lay your smokecards on the table, call for a tidy red tin or a toppy red bag of Prince Albert and roll a makin's cigarette! You'll want to hire a statistical bureau to keep count of your smokestunts! Why, you never dreamed of the sport they'll be awaiting your call in a home rolled cigarette when it's packing!

Talk about flavor! Man, man, you haven't got the listen of half your smokecareer until you know what rolling 'em with P. A. can do for your contentment! And, back of P. A.'s flavor, and rare fragrance—proofs of Prince Albert's quality—stands our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch! With P. A. your smokesong in a makin's cigarette will outlast any phonograph record you ever heard! Prince Albert is a cinch to roll. It's crimp cut and stays put like a regular pal!

Prince Albert upssets any notion you ever had as to how delightful a jimmy pipe can be! It is the tobacco that has made three men smoke pipes where one was smoked before. It has won men all over the nation to the joys of smoking.

Smoking your smokes, you'll find Prince Albert's, tidy red tin, handsome round and half round tin humidor—both that classy, practical, perfect crystal glass humidor with swing chiseler top that keeps Prince Albert in perfect condition!



COAST TO COAST U. S. FOR LEAGUE

MILLIONS ACCLAIM WILSON AS HE SPEEDS ACROSS THE LAND.

FEW ASK FOR CHANGES

Majority Feel That President's Guidance Should Be Held—He Regards Pact As Sure to Come Soon.

(By Mt. Clemens News Bureau)
Aboard President Wilson's Special Train—From the Capital at Washington to the far Pacific coast the President of the United States has journeyed on the most unusual expedition ever undertaken by a chief executive of the nation.

To discuss national questions, many presidents have toured the land; but Mr. Wilson is laying before America a question which affects the whole world—the question of whether or not we are to join in the League of Nations; whether we are to forget our former isolation and share with the other peoples of the earth the responsibilities of maintaining civilization and preventing, as he says we can do, future wars.

Between the capital and the coast the president made fifteen speeches and half a dozen brief talks. All of 199,000 fellow citizens listened to him. Several millions had the chance to see him, and apparently everyone wanted to see him, from those who thronged the streets of the cities and towns where he stopped, to those who came to the railroads or stood at little flag stations in remote places, knowing their only reward could be a fleeting glimpse and a wave of the hand.

He has met and talked to all types of citizens—to men big in the business, financial and professional worlds, to farmers and mechanical workers, to Indians and cowboys and foreign-born herdsmen and rangers, to soldiers and to mothers who lost soldier-sons in the late war.

What do they all tell him? Unanimously they say they want peace definitely settled, they want no more wars, they want the League of Nations, and most of the American people, it may be fairly said, tell the President they want the League just as it is, without the reservations or amendments which certain senators have insisted upon. The majority of citizens say to those who interview them on this tour:

"Woodrow Wilson guided us rightly before and during the war with Germany. We entered that war, every one agrees, to end a war. He says the league can do that. We want to do that, so let us keep on trusting him and get the league into operation as soon as possible. Forget politics."

Most Americans encountered on the tour have forgotten politics. Republican Governors and Mayors have introduced the President to his audience; the Major part of the local committees which have met him have been Republicans. They have all said: "We are nothing but Americans, Mr. President."

Mr. Wilson's arguments for the league, briefly summarized, are these: There can be no peace, either now or in the future, without it. There can only be a regrouping of nations and a new "Balance of Power," which is certain to lead to war. There can be no war in the future, with the league in existence, because no single nation would defy the united rest of mankind, and if it did, it could be brought to terms by an economic boycott, and without the use of arms.

There can be no reduction in the cost of living until the league is established, for nations will not go ahead with peace time production until they know that peace is definitely assured and that production of war material is no longer necessary.

There can be wonderful prosperity, with league in existence, for relations of labor and capital all over the world will be made closer and more friendly, and the worker will receive a fairer share of what he produces.

These declarations of the president, logically and eloquently put, have left his hearers thinking and thinking deeply. And then Mr. Wilson has pointed out, the people themselves, as differentiated from senators and politicians, seem to want just what the president wants, which is America for leadership.

Quite as unusual as the purpose of the cross country tour is the manner in which it is being carried out and the completeness of the arrangements on the nine car train which is bearing the party.

At the rear is the private car Mayflower, occupied by the President and Mrs. Wilson. Next is a compartment car for the secretary Tumulty, Admiral Grayson, Mr. Wilson's Physician, four stenographers, the chief executive clerk and seven secret service men. Spread over three compartment cars which house twenty-one correspondents, five movie men, and a telegraphic and a railroad expert. Then there is a dining, a club car, and two baggage cars, one of them converted into a business office. The train was exactly on time at every stop between Washington and the Coast.

Bankers Declare These Very Best Securities That Money Can Buy

Hundreds of banks over the Eleventh Federal District have already invested in the new \$1,000 Registered Treasury Savings Certificates and more orders for them are being received every day by the Federal Reserve Bank at Dallas. Bankers are practically unanimous in declaring these new \$100 and \$1,000 Registered Treasury Savings Certificates the best securities the Government has ever offered.

Individuals, corporations, cities, counties and school districts are buying these Registered Certificates in large numbers. The State of Texas was one of the first purchasers, State Treasurer John W. Baker getting \$500,000 worth for each of two State funds. The law does not permit more than \$1,000 (worth, maturity value), to be held in any one name, but each member of a family or firm, each director in a bank or corporation may have that amount.

The \$100 Certificates may be purchased at all first and second class post-offices and from all banks and trust companies, while the \$1,000 Certificates are obtainable from banks and trust companies only. Each Certificate is registered in the Treasury name when issued and the owner's name is also inscribed on the face of the Certificate.

Better interest at 4 per cent, compounded every 90 days, and maturing January 1, 1924, these Registered Treasury Savings Certificates are an ideal investment. They are exempt from taxation, insured by the Government against loss and may be cashed on ten days' notice. They are convertible into cash at any time.

The cost price for the \$100 and \$1,000 Certificates is as follows: \$100, \$83.19; \$1,000, \$831.90. For \$100, \$83.19; for \$1,000, \$831.90. For \$100, \$83.19; for \$1,000, \$831.90.

The cost of the \$1,000 Registered Certificate is \$831.90 for August, September, \$840; October, \$847; November, \$854; December, \$861.

The Government will pay the full face value of these Registered Treasury Savings Certificates on January 1, 1924, or the amount insured will be paid if the holder dies before that time.

For more information, write to the Federal Reserve Bank at Dallas, Texas.

Take Active Part in Fight Against High Living Cost.

Fight the high cost of living by avoiding waste, buying carefully, saving what you can and investing the saving in Registered Treasury Savings Certificates or War Savings Stamps. Work and save! This is doubly wise at this time as not only is the money being saved and put to work making interest, but also with low purchasing power now being invested with a certainty that they will buy more later on.

The dollar today will buy less in groceries, clothing and other necessities than at any time since the Civil War. There is every indication, however, that prices will be more normal in a few years. The dollars invested in these new Registered Treasury Savings Certificates which have just been issued by the U. S. Government, or War Savings Stamps will not only buy more five years from now, but will bring the interest earned with them when returned to their owners.

Save all you can and put the dollars you save to work for you. You will find you are making good progress this way in giving out "H. C. L." its death blow.

—W. S. F.—

- 25 Cents equal 1 Thrift Stamp.
- 10 Thrift Stamps equal 1 W.S.S.
- 20 W.S.S. equal 1 \$100 Certificate.
- 10 \$100 Certificates equal 1 \$1,000 Certificate.
- 1 \$1,000 Certificate equals 1 \$10,000 Certificate.
- A START IN LIFE

Get a Hand Grenade, the Rarest Souvenir of World War



Hammering the Hun just after he bent and broke, leaving the Germans his chin down to his knees, the American soldiers used the hand grenade in greater numbers than any other weapon. They used it more than any other weapon, and it was the only one that was used for centuries—the hand grenade.

Grenades were used in the war in a way that was never before. They were used in a way that was never before. They were used in a way that was never before.

The hand grenade is a very useful weapon. It is a very useful weapon. It is a very useful weapon.

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THE SANTA FE NEW MEXICAN Publishing Corporation

Publishers of
The Santa Fe New Mexican

The Oldest and Best Daily Paper in the State
All the capital, State and National News

El Nuevo Mexicano
Spanish Weekly

Santa Fe New Mexican
English Weekly

One of the best equipped
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in the Southwest

Our Solicitor:—
"Every Job or Book with Our Imprint."

Long Distance Phone 286
Santa Fe, N. M.

A Word To Voters

No citizen, man or woman, worker or employer, can fairly answer the question, "What has the special session of congress done for me?" without a sense of regret at having voted last autumn to supplant the Democratic majority. More than two months have elapsed since President Wilson recommended to the special session the passage of certain statutes which were intended and required to curb profiteering, to reduce or at least to stabilize the cost of living, and to restore business to the normal status of peace. Not one of the President's recommendations has become law; no substantial progress has been made toward their serious consideration.

In the House of Representatives the Republican majority is a composite of factions which are a unit upon only one policy—that of opposing the President. In every question of constructive legislation they are an incoherent aggregation of cabals and coteries, unable and unwilling to co-operate either with President Wilson or their own putative leaders. The Senate's record of inaction and recalcitrance is known to all the world. It has become notorious, under its reactionary Republican control, not for what it has done, right or wrong, but for all that it has refused to do. Opposing peace under whatever guise of patriotism its partisan directors have chosen to assume,

it has perpetuated every condition of war save that of certainty. What do the Republican masses think of their representatives in Congress? What do they purpose doing to correct the evils which they voted upon the country—though perhaps unwittingly? They cannot escape responsibility for their party save by reforming or repudiating its leadership.

Representatives of labor and those of capital have accepted the President's invitation to confer in Washington early in October. Many strikes now in progress indicate the need of some less costly way of adjusting industrial disputes. The value of the conference is sure to be great even if it falls short of the highest expectations.

Republican newspapers which oppose the League of Nations make laborious analyses of the Senate's first test vote on the Treaty. But these interpretations all ignored the main point—which was that Senator Lodge and his associates feared to "go to bat" when they were called.

Carrizozo Lodge
No. 40
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Meets every Monday evening at K. of P. Hall
Lodge Building
Visiting Brothers cordially invited
R. L. WOODS, C. C.
LOUIS ADAMS, R. of H. & S.



COATS

SUITS and DRESSES

That answer the call of
of Women who demand
distinctive fashion and
superior qualities.

A Showing of Coats, Suits & Dresses

that embodies all that
is new and correct, and
reflects clearly the superior
features of the garments in the collection
now on display.



We have a few special
Poplin Dresses. Your choice at
\$11.75

Ziegler Bros.

Encouraging Bolshevism

Everything that falsely encourages unrest also encourages bolshevism.

Misunderstanding of American industrial organization, and of its benefits to mankind, leads to unrest, dissatisfaction, and radicalism.

For example, the Federal Trade Commission tells the public that the large packers had an agreed price for lard substitute (made of cotton-seed oil.)

It reproduces letters taken from the files of one of the packers, showing that such agreed price existed.

But it failed to mention that the agreed price was determined at the request of and in co-operation with the Food Administration!

Even the Department of Justice, in its unjust attempt to create prejudice against the packers, has made public these same letters, with no explanation.

How long must this kind of misrepresentation continue? In so far as it is believed, it not only breeds discontent, but results in injustice to our industry.

Let us send you a "Swift Dollar."
It will interest you.
Address Swift & Company,
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



Willow Springs COAL

THIS EXCELLENT COAL
WILL BE AVAILABLE
WITHIN A FEW DAYS.

BEST COAL IN THE SOUTHWEST
FOR DOMESTIC USE.

LOWEST IN ASH
HIGHEST IN HEAT UNITS.

Hold your Orders for
WILLOW SPRINGS COAL

Willow Springs Coal Mining Co.

LEVI S. DAVIS, President and Gen'l Mgr.

Carrizozo P. O. Box 366 New Mexico

NOTICE!

FORD DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE STATE
ARE HAVING A HARD TIME
TO GET CARS

In sufficient numbers to fill their orders.

WE are fortunate at the present time in having Two Carloads of Tourings, Runabouts, and Trucks on the road, which should arrive this week.

Prospective purchasers should come in at once and place their orders, as these cars won't last long.

Prices F. O. B. Factory

TOURING	RUNABOUTS	1-Ten Trucks	TRACTORS
\$525	\$500	\$550	\$750

Western Garage, Inc.

Phone 80 Carrizozo, N. M.

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE

"The White Line"

ROSSELL-CARRIZO STAGE CO.
106 S. Main, Roswell, N. M.
Phone 351

Carrizozo Office: Western Garage
Phone 80

RUN DAILY AND SUNDAY

EAST BOUND WEST BOUND

3:15	Roswell	7:30
12:30	Picacho	10:00
11:45	Tinnie	10:25
11:15	Hondo	10:50
10:40	Lincoln	11:20
10:15	Ft. Stanton	11:50
9:45	Capitan	12:20
8:45	Nogal	1:20
8:00	Carrizozo	2:00

The Carrizozo Dairy.—For pure sweet milk, cream or buttermilk, phone 135 F2.—J. R. McIlhenny, proprietor.

R. L. Ransom

Plasterer & Contractor

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Geo. W. FRIEDMAN W. C. MERCHANT

PRICHARD & MERCHANT

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Lute Bldg. Carrizozo, N. M.

GEORGE SPENCE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Rooms 5 and 6 Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and

Licensed Embalmer

Phone 96

CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

C. A. PERKINS

Attorney-at-Law

Carrizozo New Mexico

GEORGE B. BARBER

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW

Carrizozo New Mexico

FRANK J. SAUER

FIRE INSURANCE

Notary Public

Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo.

FIRE-PROOF VAULTS

WE HAVE TWO LARGE FIRE-PROOF VAULTS AND A BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE.

WE HAVE PLENTY OF ROOM FOR YOUR VALUABLES AND PAPERS.

WE GIVE RECEIPTS FOR ANYTHING LEFT WITH US FOR DEPOSIT OR SAFE KEEPING.

WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST ON DEPOSITS AND COMPOUND IT SEMI-ANNUALLY.

IF YOU HAVE MONEY TO DEPOSIT WE WANT IT.

WHEN YOU NEED MONEY, WE'LL HAVE IT.

"TRY FIRST NATIONAL SERVICE"

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Carrizozo, N. M.

Notice for Publication

041592

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico

September 12th, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Ward, of White Oaks, New Mexico, who, on April 3, 1915, made and homesteaded entry, No. 031588, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 9, T. 11 S., R. 19 E., N. M. Mer. 240.03 acres, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Little McIlhenny Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 21st day of October, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert H. Brown, Elmer Zamwalt, Albert May, Roy G. Williams, all of Nogal, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

September 19—October 11

Notice for Publication

041593

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico

Sept. 26, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Henry J. Little, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on June 13, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 041593, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 21, Township 8 N., Range 19 E., N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Little McIlhenny Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 26th day of October, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Morris U. Finley, Edwin G. Finley, Dennis L. Brown, John W. Harker, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Sept. 26—Oct. 21

Notice for Publication

041594

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico

Sept. 15, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Stanley M. Smith, of Juarez, New Mexico, who, on June 13, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 041594, for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 5, T. 11 S., R. 19 E., N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Little McIlhenny Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 30th day of October, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Samuel H. Fambrough, and Robert J. Pitts, of Juarez, N. M.; Vanilda K. Fair and Edward H. Talbot, of Juarez, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Sept. 26—Oct. 21

Statement of Ownership, Management, etc., of the Carrizozo News, published weekly at Carrizozo, New Mexico; date of statement October, 1919. J. A. Haley, editor and business manager; J. A. Haley, publisher and managing editor; Owners: J. A. Haley and Edith E. Crawford.

J. A. Haley, Editor, Publisher and owner to be before me the 15th October, 1919.

(Signed) Frank J. Sauer, Notary Public My commission expires Nov. 5, 1921.

Notice for Publication

041595

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico

September 5, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Ward, of White Oaks, New Mexico, who, on April 3, 1915, made and homesteaded entry, No. 031588, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 9, T. 11 S., R. 19 E., N. M. Mer. 240.03 acres, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Little McIlhenny Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 21st day of October, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert H. Brown, Elmer Zamwalt, Albert May, Roy G. Williams, all of Nogal, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

September 19—October 11

Department of the Interior

United States Land Office

Roswell, N. M., Sept. 2, 1919

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1906 and June 23, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 136, Serial No. 039405, Normal Enabling Act.

Lot 2 SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, W $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 1, T. 11 S., R. 19 E., Lot 4, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 18, T. 11 S., R. 19 E., N. M. Mer. 240.03 acres.

List No. 822, Serial No. 042867, S $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 23, T. 10 S., R. 19 E., N. M. Mer. 80 acres.

Protests or contests against any and all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Sept. 12—Oct. 10

R. E. BLANEY

DENTIST

Office in Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs Carrizozo New Mexico

Carrizozo New Mexico

I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo Lodge

NO. 30

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

M. H. MONTGOMERY, N. G.

Wm. J. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

MAINTAIN ROAD AFTER BUILT

Improper Methods Have Placed Economical Types in Disrepute, Says Colorado Expert.

Prof. E. B. House of the Colorado Agricultural College is a firm believer in the importance of maintaining a road after it is built. He supplies the following, taken from The Engineering News-Record, and says of it "It is so true and hits the nail so squarely that I quote it direct":

"The tendency in road improvement is to select types of roads which require very little annual maintenance. The general feeling among laymen seems to be that when a road surface requires some annual maintenance to keep it in good shape, it is an expensive type and should be avoided. Yet, if the interest on investment and the repairs are taken into consideration, the cheaper wearing surface may in many cases prove to be the more satisfactory and economical.

"It is not uncommon to see roads of a good type constructed and then, after they begin to show signs of wear, to see them neglected entirely or some method of repair or maintenance imposed which has been found by long practice to be defective. When we see mud holes in earth roads filled with rippap, crushed stone or clinders, it is not the engineer's fault that an enormous price is paid for the repair material; the road engineer knows that proper drainage, and repairing with earth from the side of the road, are the economical methods of maintenance.

"Old gravel and macadam roads are often repaired by filling ruts and depressions with inferior material that is readily displaced by traffic or ground to dust. Bituminous surfaces are often patched, if patched at all, with loose stone or gravel, and in some



Splendid Type of Road, Well Taken Care Of.

cases with concrete. In a number of streets and roads recently inspected, brick was used to patch concrete surfaces, and concrete used to patch brick surfaces.

"When careless methods of this kind are applied to the maintenance of public highways, the result is that a good type of road is made to appear unsatisfactory and uneconomical, and road improvement is discouraged—particularly the cheaper types of improvement, which in most localities are the best if properly maintained. It is the utter neglect of maintenance and the many improper methods of repair that have molded public sentiment against types of roads requiring annual maintenance, and have led road promoters and officials to disregard many economical types."

IMPROVED ROADS IN QUEBEC

In Five Years Government Spent \$15,774,369 for Development and Improvement.

The development of good roads in Quebec is a subject at present much discussed from one end of the province to the other. In the five years from 1911 to 1916 the Quebec government spent \$15,774,369 for good roads. The following figures show the number of miles of roads systematically maintained by the municipalities of Quebec, with the aid of subsidies from the government of the provinces: In 1907, 1,000 miles; in 1908, 2,000 miles; in 1911, 8,500 miles; in 1913, 15,000 miles; in 1916, 18,000 miles. Since 1911 more than 1,214 miles of macadam and 497 miles of gravel roads have been made in Quebec.

Benefits of Good Roads.

Good roads bring automobilists. They spend money. Good roads bring trade and increase property values. They attract home-seekers and industries.

Do Not Build Roads.

Large appropriations and paper plans for highway development do not build roads.

Slogan of "Good Roads."

From all sides echoes and re-echoes the slogan of "Good Roads."

HE WENT TOO FAR

Baby Elephant Suffered for His Mischievous Prank.

Trick That Was Too Much for Mother's Patience to Endure Reward—by the Equivalent to a Sound Spanking.

In a recent exchange it is stated that elephants are amazingly like human beings in the way they discipline their young. In proof it tells an amusing incident seen by a French traveler in an extensive lumber yard in Burma. While the adult elephants were faithfully at work the youngsters played about the yard. The elephant that attracted the traveler's particular attention was hauling, in her chain harness, huge tree trunks from the bank of the river. She had a heavy load, a fact that her offspring did not realize. Bent on playing a prank, he wound his little trunk around one of the chain traces and pulled back with all his strength.

Conscious of the suddenly increased weight, the mother stopped and looked around. She saw the youngster and shook her head solemnly, but, paying no further heed to his teasing, bent again to her work. Meanwhile the little rascal with his mischievous trunk had loosened the ring that fastened the traces to the load.

While the mother was straining to set her burden in motion again, her rascally son pulled with all his might against her, and pulled so steadily that she was quite unaware that she had been disconnected from her load. Then, suddenly, the youngster let go. Naturally enough, the mother was thrown to her knees and her driver hurried in a wide circle from her back.

The culprit sought a huge wood-pile that seemed to offer him at least a temporary protection. His mother, with her iron harness clanging noisily behind her, kept close at his heels.

Although the little one's agility gained some space for him at the corners, his mother eventually overtook him. The first blow of her trunk drew from him a wail of pain. At the second he sank, quite humbled, to his knees; and then he endured without a murmur, although with many tears, a sound thrashing. Finally the mother let him up. With tears still streaming and with drooping trunk he took his disconsolate way out of the yard.

The little fellow had won the complete sympathy of the observer. Consequently he was overjoyed to witness during the noon hour a touching reconciliation. The mother did all she could to comfort the penitent little sinner; she caressed him with her trunk, cuddled him up against her, and looked at him as if to say "You still have a mother who loves you."—Our Dumb Animals.

Dogs in a Different World.

It is widely known that fishes and other lower vertebrates possess numerous types of sense organs quite unlike anything in our own bodies, and it is quite impossible for us to form any conception of what the world appears like to these animals except insofar as their sensory equipment is similar to our own.

Even the companionable dog, who responds so sympathetically and intelligently to our moods, lives in a very different world. Recent experiments have shown that his sense of vision is very imperfect, especially for details of form, and everybody knows the inconceivable delicacy of the hound's sense of smell. With us vision is the dominant sense, and our mental imagery is largely in terms of things seen. Even a blind man will say, "I see how it is," when he comprehends a demonstration.

What sort of a world is it to a dog, whose finest experiences and chief interests are in terms of colors?—C. Judson Herrick, in Natural History.

Not Responsible.

The justice of the peace of a certain town was a hardened old bachelor, notoriously averse to marriage. His most intimate friend was to be married and insisted that he perform the ceremony. After much persuasion the justice consented and the affair went on smoothly until the last interrogation. "Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?" was asked in a pathetic tone.

"I do," was the response. "Then I pronounce you man and wife, but remember, Jack, you asked me to do this. Don't ever blame me for it."

Didn't Amount to Much Then.

Elman was boasting to his younger brother about how smart he was when he was a year old. "I could walk an' run an' jump," he bragged, "an' sing a song."

"An' what was I doing then?" inquired Willie. "Did I run an' jump, too?"

"You couldn't do nothing," was Elman's crushing reply. "When I was a year old you was nowhere; you was just a speck of dust."

Illustrating a Point.

While going to church I was detained by a friend, and when I arrived there I was late, for the preacher was already speaking. At the time of my entrance he was saying, "He who slinneth shall fall," when suddenly I tripped over a cane which a man had carelessly put out in the aisle. I went to my seat, red as a beet, among broad smiles from the audience.—Exchange

A Matter of Tradition

By DORA MOLLAN

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Alicia jammed her wide-brimmed straw hat an inch farther down on her well-shaped head and toiled on through the blistering sun, up the grass-grown lane and through the knee-deep sorrel and daisies. It was with a sigh of grateful relief that she gained the shade of the pillared porch of the old Caverly house. The door stood ajar.

Opening it, she peeped into the deserted mansion and was lured by its cool shadows. "Ticking her way carefully over the uneven flooring, she passed through the stately colonial entrance into a wide hall, thence up the somewhat rickety but beautiful staircase and into a great empty front chamber.

Here, on a built-in seat by one of the many-paned windows, from which the glass had long ago fallen, Alicia seated herself, removed the wide shade hat and laid it on the window sill. A cool breeze from the water ruffled her fine brown hair. There was no sound but the drowsy hum of an occasional bee and the soft swish-swish of tiny wavelets on the beach below.

There is a certain sleep-inducing quality in the early afternoon air of a midsummer day that is difficult to resist when one is alone and fairy breezes caress one's eyes. Alicia didn't try very hard.

Presently she was thinking in a confused, half-conscious way of the things that must have happened in this old house, abandoned now, she had been told, for twenty-five years. This old front chamber—how many lives had it welcomed into the world; how many ushered out? How many young brides had looked out of this very window down onto the sparkling ocean?

Alicia's eyes were closed now; she didn't trouble to open them to see just how that sparkling ocean must have looked to the young brides. The hot midday air was an easy victor.

The soft purring of the waves on the pebbly beach became more insistent; the tide was rising. With it came a stronger breeze.

It lifted Alicia's shade hat and wafted it gently down to a resting place amid the sorrel and daisies. Several bees investigated its wreath of gay-colored flowers with disappointing results—and flew away, morosely. No doubt, on their particular version of the aphorism "All is not gold," etc. Alicia slept on.

Somewhere in the direction of the very rough road from which branched the grassy lane a new sound originated. It was an alien, mechanical sound. If the sleeper had awakened she would have identified it and wondered a little, perhaps.

A powerful car was passing over—or, rather, through—the abandoned thoroughfare. A quarter of a mile from the house it gave up the undertaking and the driver picked his way up the lane like one unfamiliar with his surroundings yet not unprepared for them.

Gaining the level plateau where an unobstructed view of the old mansion could be had the young man paused, and with folded arms stood deep in the sorrel and daisies. Through wide-set, humorous gray eyes he took in the scene before him. "Poor Dad!" he sighed at last, and made his way toward the house.

"Why, even some of the poppies still growing in front of the house!" he exclaimed. Alicia's hat played its practical joke for the second time. But not with such disappointing results this time to the be-fuddled. For Pliny Caverly the fourth decided instantly that he would like a girl who wore a hat like that—and there might be reasons why it was important that he should.

Holding the hat gingerly in his hand Pliny stood still and studied his ancestral home at close range. The windows over the porch would be in that front chamber where he was born and where—but somebody was sitting near one of them. Just a glimpse of fine brown hair and a broad forehead, that was all; but it was rather tantalizing to Pliny—for the reason.

Could it be the girl of the poppy hat, sitting up there in that historic front chamber where dad had first seen his mother, when she had come from boarding school with dad's sister for a vacation, the chamber that had been a sort of upstairs sitting room in those days? He'd see, would Pliny, right away; it was important he should know. He thought he liked the soft brown hair and it certainly was a well-modeled forehead, but he knew he liked the hat and what the hat whispered of its owner.

It was very still, that well-shaped head of which he could get but a glimpse. Evidently its owner hadn't noticed his approach. Would it be possible to gain that room unheard? he wondered.

Surely it would be no trespass—it was his house, at all events. Pliny tried it, and succeeded. He reached the doorway on tiptoe, the shade hat still in his hand. There the intruder stood motionless, drinking in the picture before him, the slender girl in a frock of delicate green, the girl with fine brown hair blown lightly about by the ocean zephyrs.

The girl of the poppy hat, indubitably. The right girl, the right girl of

all girls. And sleeping quietly on the window seat.

So motionless she seemed, so very still, that suddenly a panic fear smote Pliny. He took a hurried step forward, and Alicia opened her eyes. They looked, first, straight into Pliny's, and then dazedly about the old, dismantled room. "I was thinking of the people who must have lived and died here; and of the brides—why, I must have fallen asleep! You?"

"Yes," interrupted Caverly. "I found your hat on the grass. And I was thinking of brides, too. Brides—and this room. You see?"—Pliny went on like a race horse, giving the girl of the poppy hat no chance to speak—"there is a tradition in the Caverly family that the eldest son always meets his bride for the first time in this room. It held true for three generations."

The girl raised her right hand to her cheek and deliberately pinched it so hard that the red mark, staining the fair skin, was visible to the young man across the room.

Quickly he crossed and sat down beside her. Boldly he did the presumptuous thing of grasping, quite gently, the hand responsible for the bluish. "Why did you do that?" he demanded sternly.

"To make sure I was not dreaming," answered Alicia, drawing away her hand. "Who, pray, are you—who walk into the Caverly mansion, spying on sleeping girls and talking about the traditions of the place?"

Pliny arose and bowed low before Alicia. "I am Pliny Caverly the fourth," he said, "and at your service, fair lady, forever. I was born in this room and on the same day my young mother died. The next week my dad took me away and I've never seen the place till now. Poor dad! He never could bear to come back."

"But I'm here at last, and just in time to find you here. So the tradition is fulfilled for the fourth time. Let's put the house in order and live happily ever after. What do you say?"

Alicia gave the fourth Caverly just one instant's glance, and there was the faintest, tiniest, remotest suggestion of the shadow of a smile at one corner of her mouth. But she looked hurriedly at her watch, jumped to her feet and replied:

"I say that I'm due at a garden party at five and it's half after four now. It's very interesting nonsense you talk, but I can't stay to listen."

"Oh, you don't have to," briskly answered Pliny. "I'll just go along with you. You see I'm going to always go along with you, through life. The Caverly traditions, you know, always come true."

Just taking things by and large, what, think you, were Pliny's chances?

SOME EXCUSE FOR FAILURE

But Civil Service Candidate Who Could Not Place Goofusburg Did Not Pass His Examination.

Now that the government departments have begun to cut down their forces, examinations are the order of the day. Incidentally, the civil service commission is finding that many grades are unusually high, for about half the woman war workers who came to Washington originally left jobs of teaching the young idea how to shoot. Hence, they just naturally tie the average civil service question into a bow-knot and hang the whole works on the line in no time.

Every now and then, however, the commission manages to dig up a question that no one can answer. Such a one was found recently for a constituent of Representative Ayres of Kansas.

Driving through Maryland, a few days ago, with this particular constituent, the congressman was somewhat befuddled when his friend pointed out one ramshackle house, standing in the middle of a cornfield, and asked:

"Can you name that county seat for me, congressman?"

"No, I can't," Ayres said, "and I don't think any one else can."

"Oh, yes, it can be done," came the reply. "That is Goofusburg."

"Well," responded the congressman, "that may be true, but it doesn't appear that Goofusburg has been functioning for some time."

"Quite right," continued the unfortunate constituent. "It went out of business as a county seat right after the Revolutionary war. I believe, but that didn't prevent the civil service commission from asking me to locate it recently. I failed."

Had Fallen Down.

When the Los Angeles boys got in the other day, the papers said Joy was unconfined, but they were wrong. At least there was one doughboy whose face was not wreathed in smiles.

Yes, the folks were there, and so was the one and only girl, but, especially with the girl, the doughboy seemed embarrassed.

"Gee whiz," whispered a buddy in his ear, "why the shyness? She's crazy for you to kiss her."

"Nix," yelled our hero, "she'll be off me for life in a minute. When I went away I promised her the knicker helmet, and I ain't got it, see?"—Los Angeles Times.

Valuations.

"Why does a woman value pearls and diamonds so highly?"

"I dunno," replied Farmer Corn-cornel. "I guess maybe it's for something of the same reason these summer girls think more of a four-leaf clover than they do of a whole load of hay."

The Nationally Accepted Wall Tint



Beautiful—Sanitary—Durable—Economical for Homes, Schools, Churches and all Interior Wall Surfaces

Alabastine can be applied to plastered walls, wallboard, over painted walls that have become soiled, or even over soiled wallpaper solid on the wall and not printed in aniline colors.

Alabastine is a dry powder, ready to mix with pure, cold water, full directions on each package. Alabastine is packed in white and beautiful tints. These, by combining and intermixing, enable you to carry out individual color plans in matching rugs and draperies. Alabastine is used in the finest residences and public buildings, but priced within the reach of all.

You will readily appreciate the economy of Alabastine over paint or wallpaper, and its results will be most gratifying.

New walls demand Alabastine, old walls appreciate Alabastine.



If your local dealer cannot or will not supply you, take no substitute but write for Alabastine designs and we will give you name of nearby dealer.

Alabastine Company

1645 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.



Those Happy Days.

"These are my salad days," remarked the green worm as it slowly approached the lettuce in the flourishing garden.

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. Ayres*.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

PLANES IN MISSION WORK

Gospel Workers Believe They Can Be of Considerable Value in Spreading the Word.

A flying boat or an airplane may soon form a part of the equipment of modern missions in Africa, according to a letter received by a motor corporation from the Congo mission of the Disciples of Christ, the headquarters of which are at Coquilhatville, Belgian Congo, says the New York Evening Sun.

"We are interested in the matter of the purchase of flying boats to replace wholly or in part the fleet of launches which we have been planning for service in communication between our various stations," the letter stated. "We have a large river steamer for transportation between stations which seaplanes might supply. Our area is about 500 miles east and west and 200 miles north and south in extent.

"The whole area is covered well by an extensive system of waterways. In inland points landings might be made in small machines in the straight, smooth, central streets of the native towns, which in this section are usually clear of grass and other obstructions and are not less than 100 feet wide."

Don't Be Discouraged.

The burning thoughts of tomorrow are often thrown into the waste basket of today.

Unfortunately there is no money in the number of times a man used to be a millionaire.

New things to eat are being discovered daily—seemingly for the purpose of adding to the high cost of living.

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

PUT MATTER TO THE TEST

Maid's Practical Demonstration That Her Employer Was Wrong in Statement She Had Made.

"Jealousy," said Dr. Mary Dorgan Lockwood in a lecture on domestic science in Chicago—"Jealousy is a horrible thing.

"It isn't only lovers that get jealous. Let me tell you a story.

"I once had a capable cook and an incapable parlor maid. My husband rushed into my study one morning and said:

"Grab your medicine case and come quickly. The cook's hair is all burned off."

"Gracious! How did it happen?" "Jealousy," said my husband. "The parlor maid overheard you say last night that she couldn't hold a candle to the cook."

"Well?"

"Well, she did!"

Honors Even.

"My boy was a first lieutenant in the army," remarked Mrs. Galspur, with a slight air of superiority.

"Did he get to France?" asked Mrs. Clipping, while sparring for time.

"Er—no."

"Of course our son, Henry, was only a private, but he spent 18 months in France. Gold service stripes match the olive-green shade of army uniforms much better than silver stripes. Don't you really think so?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Such is Human Nature. Flatter a man and he will forget it the next day; abuse him, and he will remember it as long as he lives.

Off-Color Days

are usually the reflexion of some upset to bodily health.

Coffee drinking usually exaggerates such conditions and frequently produces them.

That's why so many former coffee drinkers now favor

The Original

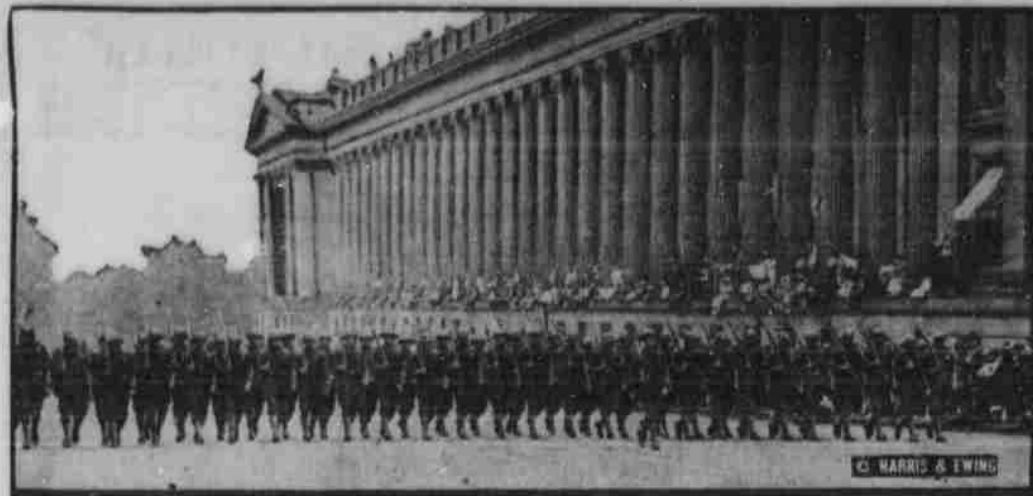
POSTUM CEREAL

Boil fully fifteen minutes and a delightful beverage results. Fine for children as well as grown-ups.

Everywhere at Grocers.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

HEROIC MARINES MARCH THROUGH NATIONAL CAPITAL



Men of the Fifth and Sixth Marines passing the treasury building in Washington when they were reviewed by President Wilson and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Franklin Roosevelt.

Sees Game With Teacher's Eyes

Blind Girl Is an Enthusiastic Rooter for New York Giants.

GETS ALL THE GOOD POINTS

Daughter of Famous Author and Composer Inherits Love of Sport From Father—Is Like Ray of Sunshine.

New York.—Everybody was humming and whistling "After the Ball" 25 years ago.

Charles K. Harris, author and composer of that popular song, was at that time a resident of Milwaukee and a frequent visitor to Chicago. He was an enthusiastic baseball fan.

The Harris home is now at 151 West Eighty-sixth street, this city, and Miss Mildred Harris, the nineteen-year-old daughter of the author-composer, has inherited a love of baseball from her father and, despite her total blindness, is able to "see" the game and enjoy it almost as keenly as if she had her sight. For the last seven years she has been a fan.

She sits in the grandstand wearing smoked glasses and is always on hand when the Giants are playing. She jumps up and down and cheers the players just like other excited spectators. Behind her unseeing eyes is a mind of extraordinary perception, swift to grasp what is going on about her. Some of the experts say she "sees" the game more intelligently than those who have all their senses.

Sees Through Father's Eyes. Miss Mildred's escort is her father, and it is through his eyes that she is able to see baseball and understand all the nice points of the game, as she has been doing for the last seven years.

THE TANKATEEN IN LONDON



The tankateen is a new automobile with a three-horse power motor which has appeared in London and is being adopted by those who do not like the motorcycle.

Although Miss Harris was born blind, she carries a ray of sunshine with her wherever she goes, for she is cheerful and optimistic. She is fond of the outdoors and excels in walking, swimming and dancing. She is an accomplished pianist, speaks French fluently and during the war was a volunteer worker for the Y. W. C. A.

Rooter for the Giants. It may be added that Miss Mildred this year is betting on the Giants, but the fact is she has always been a "rooter" for the Giants. More than once, however, she had lost money on them, but is hoping that she will be lucky enough to get some of it back this year. She feels it "in her bones" that nothing can head the Giants off this year.

The ball game is the one place she can go where she can throw aside formality and do just as she pleases, and for this reason it is her greatest recreation.

"You see," she explains, "you don't have to be subdued and self-repressed but can hold your head off if you want to, and nobody pays any attention. When the game is not going just right to suit everybody pandemonium reigns and the whole crowd is in a state of frenzy. It certainly is a great sport."

Miss Harris modestly says she has been given credit for having converted many others into fans. She talks baseball enthusiastically to her friends and acquaintances and naturally they become interested and follow the crowd to witness the great American game.

An Adamless Eden

Illinois Girls Want to Have Colony in Far West.

Suggest That Governor of Wyoming Procure for Them a "Bad Lands" Tract as Soon as Possible.

Bloomington, Ill.—A group of Kane county girls plan to found an "Adamless Eden" in Wyoming or some other far western state.

Miss Nellie Grant is sponsor for the movement and has written to Gov. R. D. Carey for his assistance in starting a woman's colony far from the haunts of man. In making her unique request, Miss Grant stated that the party will be made up of twenty, of whom ten are employed in a watch factory, seven are housekeepers, two are nurses and one is a school teacher.

All are dissatisfied with their lot and assert that the future holds forth nothing that is sufficiently encouraging to warrant their remaining at home. They believe that they can make a success of farming and would like to obtain a section of land, 640 acres, in some unsettled region, far from a railroad and little frequented by man.

Miss Grant suggested to the Wyoming executive a tract in southwestern Wyoming known as the "Bad Lands," and which is really a desert. No man will be allowed about the premises.

Governor Carey admitted that it was the most unusual request that he had ever received. He turned the letter over to the immigration commissioner

with a suggestion that he do everything in his power to find such a tract for the party from Illinois.

The young women are ready to pay for the tract, but have limited funds, and can only finance a section that has not yet felt the advancing tide of civilization in the way of price. Some members of the proposed colony object to Wyoming and believe that Montana or Idaho offer greater possibilities.

The decision, however, has been left with Miss Grant and the choice will follow the investigation of various sites now being made. The various members are studying farming.

Ex-President Receives 1,825 Mystery Notes

Long Beach, Cal.—Former President Taft every day for the last five years has received from some unknown person of this city a letter bearing a signature which resembles the tracks of a struggling fly scripping an ink bath. None of the writing is decipherable.

Postmaster Demand received a communication from the former chief executive asking relief from the correspondent and requesting that the local police investigate the situation.

In all 1,825 letters from the mystery author have been received, the letter to the local postmaster states.

HELP GERMANS TO FIGHT FIRE

West Pointers and American Doughboys Go to Aid of Moravian Colony.

Coblenz, Germany.—Two hundred officers who recently were graduated from West Point military academy, joined hands with hundreds of American doughboys and civilians in fighting a fire which threatened to destroy the Moravian colony, an ancient order of religious workers at the Neuwerk headquarters of the First division.

The West Pointers, who are on a tour of the battlefields and the occupied area, were attending a dance given in their honor when the fire was discovered just after midnight. The flames got beyond the control of the German firemen and the West Pointers and the doughboys were summoned by Col. Stephen O. Fuqua, chief of staff of the division, to aid in quenching them. The Americans fought the fire until daylight, when it was brought under control.

The blaze was confined to one block.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON

Rapid Rise of United States as a Naval Power

WASHINGTON.—The rapid rise of the United States as a naval power during the past two years is graphically demonstrated in figures compiled by the navy department's office of naval intelligence. The United States, closely pressed by France in 1917 for its place as third naval power in the world, is now second only to Great Britain and is pushing to completion a building program that will make the American navy a formidable contender for first naval honors.

A little more than two years ago, the figures show, Germany, then second naval power, boasted more than 100 more ships of all classes than the United States, with a total tonnage exceeding that of the American navy by nearly 200,000 tons. Great Britain's fleet at that time numbered a total of 890 ships, aggregating 2,375,504 tons, as compared with Germany's 202 ships and 1,058,240 tons and the United States' 153 ships and 800,017 tons.

The completion of all vessels now building and projected will add 219 ships totaling 500,000 tons to the British navy, as compared with 349 ships and 1,116,389 tons for the United States, 24 ships and 107,200 tons for Japan, and 13 ships and 90,000 tons for Germany, according to the most authentic figures available at the navy department.

The completion of the present building programs, a matter of about three years, will find the chief naval powers of the world with the following relative strengths: Great Britain, 955 ships aggregating 2,772,542 tons; United States, 608 ships totaling 2,117,922 tons; Japan, 170 ships, 785,239 tons; France, 253 ships, 719,237 tons, and Germany, 643 ships measuring 923,437 tons.

U. S. Army Lists Emphasize "What's in a Name?"

THE bureau of war risk insurance has compiled a statement showing that there were 53,200 Johnsons in the army, 51,950 Smiths, 49,000 Williams, 48,000 Browns, 28,000 Jones, 22,000 Andersons, and 18,500 Walkers. Of the Johnsons there were 2,135 with the first name John and 2,002 answering to William. Of the Smiths, 3,412 were John and 2,825 Williams, with 1,209 of them using the baffling title of "E. Smith."

Twenty-three men in the service carry the famous name of "Robert E. Lee," who have no middle name, using merely the initial "E." Of "George Washingtons" there are 123, and there are six with the modest name of "General Washington," 47 "John Quincy Adams" and five "Abraham Lincolns." Every prominent man has his many namesakes in the bureau files. General Grant, General Wellington, General Pickett, General Jackson, Napoleon Bonaparte, and other famous war figures are all there, although their rank in the world war was that of private.

Localities sometimes run to similarity in names. There were 80 Porto Ricans in the army named Rodriguez. There were but seven first names—Domingo, Francisco, Jose, Juan, Ramon, Tomas and Antonio.

The most unusual names include these: Isaac Didnot Butcher, the mystery of the bureau. Asad Experience Wilson, Van Hook, N. D. Mih Gosh, 230 Halsted street, Chicago, Ill. Green Horn, Statesboro, Ga. Velvet Couch, Brinkley, Ark. Will Swindle, Centre, Tex. Paris Green, Huntington, W. Va. Slaughter Bug, Oscar Tarbin, La. Chocolate Candy Clark, Prescott, Ark. Harry Cries-for-rib, White Eagle, Okla. Owen Money, Middleboro, Ky. Willie Darling, Washington, D. C. Toy Brush, Keaton, Tenn.

No Civilian Successor to "Stars and Stripes"

A MEMORIAL to congress from Harold W. Ross, former managing editor of the Stars and Stripes, has been referred to the committee on military affairs. It says, among other things:



"In behalf of the six soldiers who made up the editorial council of the Stars and Stripes, and expressing the unanimous and often-voiced sentiment of all men who, from first to last, wrote the text and drew the pictures of that weekly journal of the American expeditionary forces, I respectfully urge that the right to use its name as the title of a publication be reserved by law as the property of the United States army, to be used by that army if and whenever the need of the nation calls for another such expedition as gave birth to the Stars and Stripes."

"The official publication of the American expeditionary forces, which was born in France, February 8, 1918, published its final number in Paris on June 13, 1919, a fortnight before the signing of the treaty at Versailles. Its columns announced then what several earlier issues had forecast, that the Stars and Stripes was being hauled down to be folded and put away beyond reach of any trafficker in the publication market. Many proposals to continue it into civilian life—proposals worthy and unworthy, from big men and little—were made to its editors and by them rejected. This rejection had the hearty and explicit support of the secretary of war and of the commander in chief of the American expeditionary forces."

No Danger Now of Extinction of American Bison

PROVISION is made in the current agricultural appropriation act for the secretary of agriculture to give buffalo to municipalities and public institutions from any surplus which may exist in the herds now under the control of the department of agriculture.

This provision is made because of the surplus of bulls in some of the department of agriculture's buffalo herds, particularly the one in the Wichita National Forest and Game Preserve, in Oklahoma, and because the department is nearing the realization of the first stage in the preservation of the species—the acquisition of at least 1,000 head of buffalo by the government.

There are approximately 7,000 buffalo in North America. Canada has something over 3,500 and the total number in the United States is more than 3,000. This is about seven times the number in the United States in 1880, when the first buffalo census was taken. Individuals in the United States own approximately 2,000 of the total number in this country.

There are eight government herds, six of which are under the control of the department of agriculture. The largest herd in this country is in charge of the interior department and is located in the Yellowstone National park, where there are about 50 bison. The Smithsonian institution now has a herd of 18 at the National Zoological park, Washington, D. C.

The first herd of buffalo under the department of agriculture was established in 1906 on the Wichita preserve. The 15 animals have now increased to more than 100 animals.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Help to Pass the Crisis Safely—Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Can be Relied Upon.

Orbana, Ill.—"During Change of Life,"

In addition to its annoying symptoms, I had an attack of grippe which lasted all winter and left me in a weakened condition. I felt at times that I would never be well again. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it did for women passing through the Change of Life, so I told my doctor I would try it. I soon began to gain in strength and the annoying symptoms disappeared and your Vegetable Compound has made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life."

—Mrs. FRANK HENSON, 1316 S. Orchard St., Urbana, Ill.

Women who suffer from nervousness,

"heat flashes," backache, headaches and "the blues" should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Our Sample Room is Now Ready for

TOYS—DOLLS

Leather Goods—Novelties

Be sure and see us when in Denver.

THE H. H. TAMMEN CO.

1524-1526 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.

Large illustrated catalog sent on request.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 37-1919.

True.

Examiner in Physics—What happens when a light falls into water at an angle of 45 degrees?

Student—It goes out.

A SUMMER COLD

A cold in the summer time, as everybody knows, is the hard kind of a cold to get rid of.

The best and quickest way is to go to bed and stay there if you can, with a bottle of "Roschee's Syrup" handy to insure a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning.

But if you can't stay in bed you must keep out of draughts, avoid sudden changes, eat sparingly of simple food and take occasional doses of Roschee's Syrup, which you can buy at any store where medicine is sold, a safe and efficient remedy, made in America for more than fifty years. Keep it handy.—Adv.

Describing Her.

"Is she the kind of woman you know it all?" "No, but she's the kind of woman who tells it all."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Ira Greer and family are in town from the San Andres.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

J. H. Gentry, postmaster at Fort Stanton, came over Monday and caught No. 3 for El Paso.

"Old Homestead" flour \$6.00, "Diamond" flour \$6.35 per cwt. at Humphrey Bros. 9 S. St.

William E. Kimbrell was here this week from Picacho, looking after some official matters.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

The leaves on the trees are showing signs that the year 1919 is dying slowly.

Try a Spirella corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, phone 1. 31411

M. U. Finley, president of the Carrizozo Livestock Commission Co., returned Tuesday from Roswell and other Pecos Valley points.

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

Hal Young was down Monday from his Tortolita ranch. He reports range condition good and grass still green, no frost having yet occurred.

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

A. H. Norton was here a couple of days this week making arrangements to proving up on his homestead in the Hicarillas. Farm and range conditions excellent this year, A. H. reports.

Just received my new fall samples of dry goods, including wool materials, flannelets and cretons. Drop card for particulars. 10-10-21 Mrs. E. O. Finley, Box 172, Carrizozo, N. M.

Don't become frightened by the report that the "flu" is coming, but guide yourself by the common rules for keeping in health, and the chances are it may never touch you.

Thos. Johnson was in the city this week from the White Mountains. He is going to Mexico soon to look after some cattle shipments for the Hatchet Company, of which he is foreman.

Miss Grace E. Eusey, Director of Junior Membership American Red Cross will be in Carrizozo, Monday evening, Oct. 13. Miss Eusey will address the public in the interest of Red Cross Work.

E. A. Anderson returned Wednesday from Roswell and went to El Paso yesterday. Ed has been transferred, or is waiting transfer from the station here as night ticket agent and may remain in El Paso or go to Tucumcari.

Roy Hodges was here the past week, a guest of his old friend, Wm. J. Langston. Mr. Hodges is an electrician, lives at Springfield, Missouri, and started Wednesday on his return.

Oscar Snow and family returned last night from a visit to relatives in Erath County, Texas. They made the trip going out in a Ford, but disposed of their machine there and come back on the train.

Miss Genevieve Riggie was a visitor from Capitan Saturday. Miss Genevieve came from California this year to take a position in the Capitan School—a school where in some years ago she was a pupil. Mrs. Riggie and children moved to California eight years ago.

Tom Carr, cashier at the depot, returned Tuesday afternoon from a sixty-day leave of absence. He visited the blue grass regions of old Kentucky, the Blue Ridge Mountains of "Old Virginia" and his former home in Mississippi while absent.

Roy Adams came in the past week and is the handy man with knife and saw at the Reily-Lujan market. Roy quit the same position two years ago to join the

navy, and after his discharge last spring he did a little running around, seeing his own country, and is now back home at his old job.

A number of Ruidoso folk were here this week, some having business before the commissions, others attending to personal affairs. Among them we noted the presence of James V. Tully, Mr. and Mrs. Will T. Coe, Roy Coe and Harold P. Clarke.

The stream section of the county has enjoyed a big fruit production this year, although the apple crop was very seriously injured by hail. Much of that fruit, therefore, is being fed to hogs while the undamaged product is bringing fancy figures.

Mrs. Edith R. Smith returned this week from a two months visit to Iowa. Mrs. Smith intended to be absent about two weeks, but inasmuch as she was visiting her aged mother, she is excusable in extending her visit over as many months.

Mrs. H. S. Fairbank, Secretary of the Home Service Section of the Lincoln County Chapter A. R. C., was visiting in Capitan during the week assisting discharged soldiers and their families, relating to war risk insurance, allotments, etc.

S. M. Groom manager of the Sanitary Store at this place, will return to Alamogordo this week to manage the Alamo Store which is going into the wholesale business. Mr. Groom worked up a good business for the Carrizozo house, and it is still forging ahead under the new management of Messrs. Reily & Lujan.

For Rent

MODERN APARTMENT

Two large rooms, kitchenette and bathroom.

Inquire at
Carrizozo Trading Co.
Phone 21

Can be sent by Parcel Post. Satisfaction Guaranteed

PURE WOOL
ARMY BLANKETS

For Sale Cheap. Great Bargains
See L. S. DAVIS, at Carrizozo Eating House
or write him at Box 306, Carrizozo.

The Sanitary Market

(Two doors from P. O.)
REILY & LUJAN, Proprietors

Having purchased the Groom Sanitary Store, we are now prepared to supply the people of Carrizozo with the best of

Everything for the Table

Groceries, Fresh and Cured Meats, Fruits and Vegetables at live-and-let-live prices

Phones 46-65

The Sanitary Market

(Two doors from P. O.)
REILY & LUJAN, Proprietors

Lincoln County Disisions
In State Supreme Court

Last week we copied from the New Mexican an article which stated that the State Supreme Court affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of W. R. Harris vs. Thomas Kechn et al, awarding damages to Kechn et al for \$2,000. The New Mexican was in error as to the style of the case, as we have been informed by attorney Geo. B. Barber, who represented the Kechns. The suit did not involve a bond, neither was a tract of land involved. It was a suit for damages in the first place, Kechn et al vs. Monroe Harper et ux, alleging forcible ejection, and W. R. Harris, having purchased the Harper ranch and interests, was later made a defendant. The decision of the lower court, awarding damages in the sum of \$2,000, was affirmed.

The other decision by the Supreme Court was an action by Col. G. W. Prichard vs. J. H. Fulmer et al, involving an attorney fee of nearly \$8,000, attorney Geo. Barber representing the plaintiff. The supreme court reversed the lower court and remanded the case. The case originally was against the Eagle Mining Co. and later amended by making J. H. Fulmer a defendant. The lower court sustained the demurrer of defendant Fulmer and it was upon this decision that attorney Barber carried the case to the higher court and secured a reversal.

The National Army has been wholly demobilized and the men are now back at home and most of them are at work. The Government is still showing interest in them, and if the Republican Congress would only help in the task, no man who served his country would have cause to complain of its indifference.

There is talk that the House of Representatives is about to recess while the Senate considers the Peace Treaty. The strain of doing nothing in the House is not telling half so much on the Representative as it is on the public.

WHITE OAKS HAPPENINGS

Last Sunday Jack Cleghorn and Gordon Wells, came in with a large bear which weighed about five hundred pounds. It was caught in the Carrizo mountains. The White Oaks people have been enjoying bear meat since.

Mrs. Rhodes and Mr. A. G. Bennett, returned from El Paso Sunday.

Quite a number of Carrizozo people attended church here Sunday afternoon. Rev. Smith preached a fine sermon and everyone enjoyed hearing him.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnhart, motored to Carrizozo Tuesday.

A. H. Hudspeth, U. S. Marshal was a visitor in his home town last week.

Oliver Peaker is taking his vacation and he may visit the capital and other interesting points in New Mexico before his return. He is making the trip in his car.

The Lacey brothers raised 42,000 pounds of beans on their farms near Texas Park, also a large yield of corn.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lacey and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leslie and families left last Monday for Miami, Arizona, where they will spend the winter. They made the trip overland.

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE

"The White Line"

ROSSELL-CARRIZO STAGE CO.
106 S. Main, Roswell, N. M.
Phone 351

Carrizozo Office: Western Garage
Phone 80

RUN DAILY AND SUNDAY
EAST BOUND WEST BOUND

3:15	Roswell	7:30
12:30	Picacho	10:00
11:45	Tinnie	10:25
11:15	Hondo	10:50
10:40	Lincoln	11:20
10:15	Ft. Stanton	11:50
9:45	Capitan	12:20
8:45	Nogal	1:20
8:00	Carrizozo	2:00

JUST RECEIVED
Car Galvanized
and Painted Steel
Roofing The TITSWORTH
Co., CAPITAN

"Wasted Money" Earns no Interest"

It isn't what you earn that counts but what you SAVE.

LET US KEEP YOU

???

4 per ct. paid on Savings, compounded semi-annually

The Lincoln State Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

BANK WITH US

GROW WITH US

Did You Ever Count

What the loss would be if certain of your important papers were stolen or destroyed?

Do so sometime. Then compare the result with the low cost of Safe Deposit protection in our vaults.

The question is too important to delay considering and acting upon. We will gladly explain this branch of our service to you.

EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

New Fall and Winter Models

From "The House of Kuppenheimer."

Compare the price of GOOD CLOTHES with the high cost of CHEAP CLOTHING

IN Our Kuppenheimer Suits we are showing only pure wool materials. We have models for all. The new waisted model for the young man, both single and double breasted. A conservative double-breasted style, and for you who care for a real neat conservative three-button coat we have "The Biltmore."

Our prices are right. We are showing new Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats as low as

21.50, \$23.50, \$25.50, \$30.00 up to \$50.



Just received a new shipment of Shirts

Silks, Heavy Madras and Crepes

We are proud of this line, because of the general scarcity. The Shirt stocks all over the country are very low.

You will be pleased with our wonderful display

Priced from \$1.50 to \$12.50 Each

Cooper's Underwear, Racine Flannel Shirts, Walk-over Shoes.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

QUALITY FIRST

Phone 21

THEN PRICE