

Carrizozo News

Probate Clerk

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER --- DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 18

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1917.

NUMBER 21

Ages 21 to 30 Register June 5

The President Issues Proclamation for Registration Under Draft Act. All in Ages Must Answer

Whereas, congress has enacted and the president has on the eighteenth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and seventeen, approved a law which contains the following provisions:

Section 5.—That all male persons between the ages of 21 and 30, both inclusive, shall be subject to registration in accordance with regulations to be prescribed by the president; and upon proclamation by the president or other public notice given by him or by his direction stating the time and place of such registration it shall be the duty of all persons of the designated ages, except officers and enlisted men of the regular army, the navy and the national guard and naval militia while in the service of the United States to present themselves for and subject to registration under the provisions of this act and every person shall be deemed to have notice of the requirements of this act upon the publication of such proclamation or other notice as aforesaid given by the president or by his direction; and any person who shall wilfully fail or refuse to present himself for registration or submit thereto, as hereinto approved, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall, upon conviction in the district court of the United States having jurisdiction thereof, be punished by imprisonment for not more than one year, and shall thereupon be duly registered;

provided that in the call of the docket procedure shall be given in courts trying the same, to the trial of criminal proceedings under this act; Provided further, that persons shall be subject to registration as herein provided, who shall have attained their twenty-first birthday and who shall not have attained their thirty-first birthday on or before the day set for the registration, and all persons so registered shall be and remain subject to draft into the forces hereby authorized, unless exempted or excused therefrom as in this act provided; Provided further, that in the case of temporary absence from actual place of legal residence of any person liable to registration as provided herein such registration may be made by mail, under regulations to be prescribed by the president.

MAY CALL ON ALL OFFICERS Section 6.—That the president is hereby authorized to utilize the service of any or all departments and any or all officers or agents of the United States and of the several states, territories and the District of Columbia, and sub-divisions thereof, in the execution of this act, and all officers and agents of the several states, territories and sub-divisions thereof, and of the District of Columbia, and all persons designated or appointed under the regulations prescribed by the president, whether

such appointments are made by the president himself or by the governor or other officer of any state or territory to perform any duty in the execution of this act, are hereby required to perform such duty as the president shall order or direct, and all such officers and agents and persons so designated or appointed shall hereby have full authority for all acts done by them in the execution of this act by the direction of the president. Correspondence in the execution of this act may be carried in penalty envelopes bearing the frank of the war department. Any persons charged as herein provided with the duty of carrying into effect any of the provisions of this act or regulations made or directions given thereunder who shall fail or neglect to perform such duty, and any person charged with such duty or having and exercising any authority under said act, regulations or directions, who shall knowingly make or be a party to the making of any false or incorrect registration, physical examination, exemption, enlistment, enrollment, or muster; and any person who shall make or be a party to the making of any false statement or certificate as to the fitness or liability of himself, or any other person for service under the provisions of this act or regulations made by the president thereunder, or otherwise evade or aids another to evade the requirements of this act or of said regulations, or who, in any manner, shall fail or neglect fully to perform any duty required of him in the execution of this act shall, if not subject to military law, be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction in the district court of the United States having jurisdiction thereof, be punished by an imprisonment for not more than one year, or, if subject to military law, shall be tried by court martial and suffer such punishment as a court martial may direct.

THE PROCLAMATION

Now, therefore, I Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States, do call upon the governor of each of the several states and territories, the board of commissioners of the District of Columbia, and all officers and agents of the several states and territories, of the District of Columbia, and of the counties and municipalities therein to perform certain duties in the execution of the foregoing law, which duties will be communicated to them directly in regulations of even date herewith.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5

And I do further proclaim and give notice to all persons subject to registration in the several states and in the District of Columbia in accordance with the above law that the time and place of such registration shall be between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. on the

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Parsons Mining Company

The Parsons mine proper, which is owned by the Parsons Mining Company and is one of a group of fifty-eight claims, is one of the oldest gold mines in Lincoln county. Its discoverer installed a small mill and for many years operated it, the ore at times being of sufficient value to give good returns; at other times the values running too low to justify its operation on a small scale. The property, with many adjoining claims, was purchased by eastern parties about eighteen years ago.

During this latter period the purchasers of the property have had many ups and downs, and have suffered a number of serious reverses, due to two causes—litigation and the installation of costly machinery that would not save the values. These series of law suits and failures with different classes of machinery were most expensive—both time and money being lavishly used to clear title and to install machinery that would save the values—values which are admittedly low but existing in large quantities. This litigation and repeated failures disheartened most of the original stockholders of the Eagle Mining Co., of which John M. Rice was the organizer. Mr. Rice and a few of the old stockholders held on, however, and a new company was formed, the Parsons Mining Co., with J. H. Fulmer, Jr., as president, and this company is now operating the mine with a plant that promises to be entirely successful.

Cheap power was one of the essentials for success. This was secured through an allied company which acquired the coal mines and power plant at White Oaks, and transmitted the power to the mine and mill at Parsons. Another essential was to procure machinery that would successfully treat a large quantity of ore at a minimum cost. In this the company has partially succeeded and its success means the installation of additional machinery and a resultant increase in net profits.

A plant has been installed that handles 250 tons daily, and the success attained from the plant encourages the company to double or quadruple that capacity at an early date. The ore, broken in an open cut, is conveyed to the mill, there crushed, rolled and run over copper plates, where about 50 per cent of the values are recovered. The tailings are then conveyed, by gravity, to granit tanks and the treatment there produces the other 50 per cent, approximately. At the present rate, by reason of cheap power, gravity and mechanical adjustment the cost of production and treatment is below \$1.25 per ton. The ore runs a little better than \$2.00, including everything—and the whole mountain side is put through the mill. With increased capacity it will be readily seen how the unit of cost may be reduced. Add, right here, it may be said without exaggeration, the surface, alone, shows enough ore to keep a mill of a 1000-ton capacity going for years. Not only this, developments show that a higher grade of ore exists below this immense deposit on which the company is now working, but it is of a different character and will require an entirely different treatment. But disregarding this higher class ore, at a lower level, we believe the company is operating on a sound basis and that the results so far obtained justify the hope of still greater things from operations now under way.

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Parsons

Lawrence Markley spent several days in Carrizozo the first of the week.

Clem Studebaker, of Southbend, Indiana, one of the first stockholders of the Parsons Mining Company, is spending two weeks here looking over the property of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield and family, of Hondo, were visiting with the family of Chas. Schafer one day this week.

Miss Charlotte Rice left Tuesday for Dawson, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. J. O. Welch, for the next month.

Another snow storm Sunday and freezes every night make the outlook for fruit and gardens rather discouraging.

Messrs. Haley, McQuillen, Albert and Dingwall motored to Parsons Sunday and spent the day in the clouds.

John P. Rightmire and Miss Mary Coffey, both of Oscuru, were married at the Baptist church by Rev. J. M. Gardner, Thursday.

Fort Stanton

Hon. W. C. McDonald, ex-governor of New Mexico, will deliver the address on Memorial Day, at this Post. All the leading citizens of the county have been invited to attend the exercises that promise to be the most patriotic in the history of the Post.

Dr. Charles Irby, Post dentist, spent last Saturday in Roswell, making the trip in the Sitton Oakland Six.

J. F. R. Drescher of the U. S. Hospital at Buffalo has received his official appointment from the Bureau at Washington as clerk at the local pharmacist's office. He has joined the officer's club at No. 4.

Alva Sitton, Jr., drove his Oakland to Roswell last Friday, taking a delegation of local residents on a business trip, returning on Saturday afternoon.

Chaplain Frund, P. H. S., spent the first part of the week in El Paso on a special business mission.

At a special meeting held by Seaman's Social Club one evening last week it was decided to give a barbecue at this Post July 4th. One hundred men divided into the various committees will be in charge, which judging from the record—the boys have as entertainers, a big crowd and a good time is assured. Among the various new features to be introduced will be an out door moving picture show, in the evening, on the parade grounds.

His Grace, the Archbishop of Santa Fe, will be the guest at the Post on May 31, when a special program will be had at the local chapel. The Chaplain invites the members of all creeds to be present at the services, which will take place at 7:45 p. m.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Laws and son, Otis, visited the Post on business last Friday afternoon.

Master George Leach is a happy boy these days, being the possessor of a new bicycle, that came in last train day.

Miss Sallie Brown gave an auto party up to the Mesalero Indian reservation last Wednesday. The members of the party besides Miss Brown were Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Lewis, and Chaplain Frund, with Oscar Brockwell, the owner of the car, at the wheel. The party reports one of the most enjoyable trips spent by them in many days.

Immediately following the exercises for Memorial Day, which will be held in the auditorium at 10 a. m. Memorial Day, the Chaplain will conduct a brief service at the local cemetery, during which a beautiful new flag of "Stars and Stripes" will be hoisted and taps given by Mr. C. U. Babb.

Mrs. James Cavanaugh and children left Tuesday for Dalhart, Texas, her home, to spend the summer.

Mr. Sparks, the local surgical nurse, deserves credit for the neat appearance of the surroundings in and about the surgical ward.

Flower beds with a number of climbing roses guarantee a beautiful spot later on.

A new pool table has arrived and been placed in the Seaman's clubrooms. New clubrooms have been planned to be built soon at the rear of No. 9.

W. L. Weber, our expert farmer, has returned from an extended trip through the middle west, made in the interest of the government.

Sunday's Storm

Another cold "spell" hit us on Sunday and forcibly reminded us that "winter still lingered in the lap of spring. In the mountains

sleet and snow were the predominant features, while on the plains rains, with almost as low a temperature, was the ruling element. Ice was plentiful Monday morning and all vegetation suffered. Temporarily bad for the farmer and stockman, the moisture, nevertheless, will be a great benefit later.

State Land Sale

A sale of Lincoln county state lands will take place at Carrizozo June 29. Nine tracts are to be sold, a total acreage of 2,407.87. The tracts are 80 to 679 acres.

Invest in this Home Enterprise

An Automatic Train Control Appliance Invented by Man Who is Well Known in this Community

In this age of machinery, particularly those machines intended to empower the employe with greater efficiency, we find the field open to the man having a train control appliance that will meet all requirements, and after four years of persistent effort, this wonderful achievement in machinery has been accomplished and patented; by Conductor Bulla, a man well known here, having Carrizozo as his terminal for years, 42,000 tests having been made in this period without a single failure, and as the machine operates wholly on a closed circuit, the breaking of a wire or essential part of its construction, will bring train to a stop, not permitting train to proceed without the guidance of both engineer and appliance, which provides double protection to train, or "Safety First" as termed in late years.

In reviewing history for the past ten years, we find that about 30,000 persons have been killed and 42,000 injured on railroads, in head and rear end collisions, with a loss of about \$25,000,000 in equipment, etc., probably all of which this machine would have prevented had it been in general use, and about the same thing will happen in the next ten years unless some reliable form of automatic stop is adopted. The principal cause of accidents is the failure to see signals, generally due to fog or storm, and in all probability, frequent cause is by a bursted water or lubricator glass or steam pipe which for a few minutes prevents the engineer from seeing the signals, and in some cases where the engineer is incapacitated by being struck by mail crane, bridge or some other obstruction, rendering him temporarily incompetent; also cases where the engineer perfectly sane, sober and wide awake, looking at a red signal and yet failed to observe its color; this train control appliance is designed to bridge in between the danger signal and the air brakes should the engineer from any cause fail to act.

Copying extracts from an article written on the stop signal in the Railway and Locomotive Engineer of November 1916, gives a better explanation of sight: "Gradually there had grown an undefined belief that all that was needed was a good, carefully designed machine and a man to operate it—and all would be well. As time went on, this belief has received some rude shock, and today there is perhaps a reversal of this opinion. As far as a good man and a good machine can be compared, it is probable that it is safe to say that in the performance of each, the man will fail first. This does not imply that the man becomes tired or that he grows careless. Neither of these things may affect him at the time that he most grievously fails.

"We often speak of a machine being 'foolproof,' by which we mean that the device can only be put together or operated in one way. By making a machine foolproof we eliminate free will from the operator. He cannot choose, and to make use of this machine at all, he must do but one thing, and that is to treat the device as it was intended to be treated. Making a machine in this way is regarded as a safety, or precautionary measure, intended to prevent mistakes, and it in no way reflects adversely on a man's mental makeup, or his desire to do the correct thing.

though it frankly takes cognizance of the fact that he is in a sense not always his own master, and that under the stress of circumstances, the task of operating the device correctly, may become for the time a task beyond his powers.

"The foolproof machine is usually the safe machine. On a railway equipped with automatic block and interlocking signals, a considerable outlay must have been made. It is on the unexpressed theory that all men are alike and will act alike. The man's mental makeup is tacitly

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Methodist Church

Rev. ARTHUR MARRION, Pastor

The baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Hoering was interesting and opportune, and was well received.

A letter from Bishop Lambuth informs that he has been compelled to change the date of his visit from June 17, to July 8.

Remember the soldier boys in special prayer next Sunday as the bishops have requested.

We extend our sincere sympathy to the family of Bro. G. W. Hall, in the death of their son-in-law, Mr. Morris, whose funeral was held last Sunday afternoon.

The pastor will preach at White Oaks on Sunday afternoon.

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Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. HARRISON, Pastor

"Our part in the great world war, or the \$2,000,000 Liberty Loan" will be the subject at the 11 o'clock hour. 7:45 p. m., "Before the judgment seat of God." Sunday school at 10 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:45 p. m.

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Titworth Store Robbed

Yegmen blew the safe of the Titworth company, at Capitan, 20 miles east of here at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, getting off with something more than \$500 in currency and a larger amount in checks and other negotiable paper. The safe was completely wrecked as was also the store, which is the largest mercantile in this section. Four men are thought to have participated in the crime, and the wrecking of the safe and the store seems to clearly prove they were amateurs in safe-cracking. After cutting telegraph and telephone wires the robbers escaped in the direction of Carrizozo. The station agent saw them leave in an automobile and gave the alarm. Though the explosion was terrific few of the townspeople were aroused and none considered the blast worthy of investigation.

Tuesday night, the essay contest by the graduating class for the prize, a beautiful gold medal, was held at the M. E. Church, Miss Edmiston being the successful participant.

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Baseball Sunday

Carrizozo vs El Paso

Sunday the Carrizozo baseball team will meet El Paso on the local diamond. El Paso has advised Mr. Anderson that they are coming prepared to carry home the bacon bringing 15 men. The Carrizozo boys are expecting a hard game and are preparing for it.

Carrizozo will probably line up as follows: W. Norman, catcher; H. Norman, pitcher; Riley, shortstop; Barnett, 1st base; Wyatt, 2nd base; Gallacher, 3rd base; Nickel, left field; Dolan, center field; Avers or Mike Barnett, right field.

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Drill Manual Here

Harry B. Dawson, secretary of the Home Guard organization, has received copies of the Infantry Drill Regulations, which he was directed to order at the last meeting. Those desiring a copy may secure it by calling upon Mr. Dawson at the Exchange Bank.

"The Ne'er Do Well" will be shown at the Crystal Theater on Friday, June 1. This story is by Rex Beach, and even greater than "The Spoilers." Prices 25 & 35.

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Crystal Theater Program

Tuesday, World—Apostle of Vengeance," 5 reels—with Wm. S. Hart. "Mystery of Leaping Fish," 2 reels—Douglas Fairbanks.

Wednesday, Paramount—"Heir to Hoarah," 5 reels—Anita King. Thursday, Metro—"The Great Secret," 2 reels—Bushman and Beverly Bayne. "He Wouldn't Wear Glasses," and "The Pest," comedy 2 reels.

Friday, special—"The Ne'er Do Well," 10 reels, by Rex Beach.

Saturday, Paramount—"The Rainbow Princess," 5 reels—Ann Pennington.

Liberty Loan--Subscribe

The government is issuing bonds in various denominations, from \$50.00 up, thus placing the Liberty Loan where nearly every man can become a subscriber. To make it still easier the subscription may be paid in installments. The initial payment is 2 per cent, the second is 18 per cent, June 28, the third 20 per cent, July 30, the fourth 30 per cent, August 15, and the fifth and last payment 30 per cent, August 30. The government needs the money, the security is secure and the purpose is commendable. This opportunity gives every man a chance to show his faith in a democratic government, a desire to perpetuate it and a willingness to go to its relief in need. See the local banks—they will attend to your subscription.

Mrs. W. F. Whittingham is here to join her husband in making this their future home.

The regular bi-monthly meeting of the Civic League was held at Crystal Theatre Tuesday afternoon. The president, Mrs. Frank J. Sager presiding. The Civic League is soon to become a part of the Federated club of New Mexico.

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BLOUSE FOR SPORTS

MILITARY TREND IN STYLES.

Russian Type Is Still Favorite With Younger Generation.

Hand Embroidery Is Without Question the Most Popular Trimming for Waists This Season.

The Russian blouse continues to be a favorite with the younger generation, and it is made of materials including satin, taffeta, crepe de chine, faille silk, georgette crepe and velvet or velveteen.

To make this blouse two and three-quarters yards of any material 30 inches wide will be required.

Hand embroidery is beyond question the most popular trimming employed on waists this season, and dressy as well as sports blouses are so decorated.

Flannel, velveteen and silk "shirts" with mannish high-low collars and smart little patch pockets, are among the sports blouses strongly approved.

White, striped and khaki-colored flannels are all shown.

Plain and striped silks are featured in utility or sports blouses, and suit



Fashion is taking wartime trend and displays a military air about styles. Simplicity, well-cut lines, and plenty of big pockets suggest the uniform of our fighting men.

This suit is one of the smartest to appear in the limelight of fashion. It is of French blue corduroy decorated with bright yellow and red figures.

REASON FOR LACE REVIVAL

France Established Fashion in Order to Give Women and Children Work During the Winter.

A change in fashions which is creating a stir of interest in this country is the lavish use of lace.

The American designers jump with joy over the idea of putting lace on gowns, and afternoon gowns are made of a new kind of shadow lace in ecru or oyster white dropped over a black satin sheath lining.

The success of the peplum, or outside blouse, will give an impetus to loose waists that can be girdled in with Chinese brocade or with the new, brilliant ribbons copied from antique designs.

The designers are even putting precious lace on satin frocks for the afternoon, and afternoon gowns are made of a new kind of shadow lace in ecru or oyster white dropped over a black satin sheath lining.

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"MISS COLUMBIA" HANDBAG



Any calamity, any world-wide movement and, of course, most of all, a war, has its influence on feminine fashions.

The "Miss Columbia handbag," made of red, white and blue braid, gives just a touch of patriotism to the costume.

Medievalism in Gloves

There is an attempt to revert to medievalism in the ornamenting of gloves. They are embroidered with luscious threads, with the monogram in colored crystals, and they have gauntlets attached to velvet fingers.

Looking at some of the heavily embroidered gauntlet gloves, one thinks of the sinister intrigues in the old world which sometimes led to sudden death through the poisoned gloves that were gorgeously embroidered and sent as gifts.

Kin Hubbard Essays

MISS FAWN LIPPINCOTT ON TH' INDUSTRY O' KNOCKING

Miss Fawn Lippincott caused quite a flutter in the ranks of the Colonial Bridge club yesterday by openly declaring, in an impromptu address, that card clubs wuz nothin' more ner less than cleanin' houses fer knockers.

"There's one great and growin' industry in this country employin' hundreds of thousands o' people in ever' city, nook an' hamlet that's not losin' any sleep on account o' th' institution o' regional banks under federal control, an' that's th' business o' KNOCKIN'.

"There's allus been a little knockin' going on here an' there since th' beginnin' o' time, but it has operated under th' sobriquet o' backbitin' an' yuz widely scattered. But somehow it got in with th' vanguard o' our country's progress an' advancement an'

most reluctant t' take it up. However, th' fact remains that 'd'ay knockin' is th' principal industry wherever th' American flag cracks in th' breezes.

"Some folks knock openly while others use a long, tortuous roundabout route. Lots o' knocks are spoken in a jest, while many a boost 'il carry a knock fer a rider. Th' one thing above all others, t' my mind, that has furnished more real practice fer th' anvil chorus is th' automobile. What a relief it must be fer a poor auto owner t' git away from his neighbors an' spin along in th' quiet country lanes an' be able t' look straight int' th' face o' smilin' cows an' friendly woodpeckers.

"If knockers don't know anything mean about somebody they'll change th' subject. Ambitious wives with uneventful husbands make th' worst



"Th' One Thing Above All Others, t' My Mind, That Has Furnished Most Real Practice for th' Anvil Chorus is th' Automobile. What a Relief it Must Be for a Poor Auto Owner t' Git Away from His Neighbors an' Spin Along th' Country Lanes an' Be Able t' Look Straight Int' th' Faces o' Smilin' Cows an' Friendly Woodpeckers."

'day it is regarded as a matter o' course, jst th' same as th' cotton gin, th' typewritin' machine an' th' straight front corset. It is one o' our established customs. It seems t' be impossible t' make th' most commonplace remark without leadin' up t' a knock.

knockers, unless it's a bookkeeper with twelve children. Even at a weddin' knockers are ambushed behind banks o' sweet smellin' blooms, er tall, stately palms, waitin' fer a burst o' laughter or th' low mumblyin' tones o' th' organ that they may put over a well aimed knock without bel'n' heard.

"My friends, even in th' death chamber o' th' stricken home th' knocker appears an' swoops around with a solemn face an' stands with bared head under a pear tree in th' dooryard an' remarks t' his nearest neighbor, 'He might have looked that way all his life if he'd taken a bath.'"

THE MARRIAGE OF LINNET SPRY AN' WINSOR KALE

Th' culmination o' a frame up by Dan Cupid that began in front o' th' billiard annex o' th' New Palace hotel wuz solemnized at th' town house o' Mr. and Mrs. Joe Spry last evenin' when th' daughter, Miss Linnet, wuz joined in holy wedlock t' Mr. Winsor Kale, Ellipse Barber's college, 1915.

Th' solemn words that merged th' happy couple were pronounced by Rev. Wanzer Meadows, an' at th' close o' th' ceremony th' young clergyman said, addressin' th' freshly made man and wife in tones full o' emotion an' scarcely audible: "You are now settin' forth on th' journey o' life. Your trunks are packed an' at th' depot o' a new beginnin'.

Th' bride is endowed with all th' accomplishments which a brace o' food parents kin shower on a only daughter. As Miss Linnet Spry she wuz th' life an' central figure o' her set. A gracious hostess, a jollier an' jammier o' unusual merit, excellin' with th' needle, a wizard at constructin' a dancin' motor-cyclist, a knockless club woman an' a restless charmer in any settin'. With all th' advantages o' a meager education an' two terms in th' tinware an'

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From th' Photograph, Completely Hidden by Shower After Shower o' Wild Cucumber Blossoms, Came th' Soft Notes o' "Come, Birdie, Come an' Live With Me," as th' Bride, on th' Arm o' Her Father, Entered From th' Kitchen.

mouse-trap department o' a Vincennes racket store, th' bride enters upon her duties as a home maker with a wide knowledge o' th' world an' fully armed t' combat th' complex problems an' responsibilities that too often fall t' th' lot o' th' weaker sex.

Stick close t'gether on th' crowded platform along life's great trunk line an' be ever mindful o' th' spreadin' rails o' jealousy. Let us hope that th' sandwiches you pluck along this life's great steel path will be ever filled with th' sweet meat o' love an' happiness.

Aside from th' bride's aunt, o' Morgantown, th' wuz no guests from afar an' only those directly involved witnessed th' weddin'. From th' photograph, completely hidden by shower after shower o' wild cucumber blossoms, came th' soft notes o' "Come, Birdie, Come an' Live With Me," as th' bride, on th' arm o' her father, entered from th' kitchen under a arch o' striped grass radiant in slimy raintment o' spoolish white. Th' groom appeared from behind a large bowl o' goldfish deeply imbedded in a wealth o' liver-stew dressed in black diagonal an' looked ever' lach a man except he wuz

Th' worthy young couple left after th' ceremony an' 'il proceed by easy stages t' th' aunt o' th' bride at Lynn, Indiana, an' other eastern relatives. (Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE" \$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearers protected against high prices for inferior shoes.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America.

Whole Truth of Buddhism. Dorin Zenshi, a great Buddhist priest, once lived on top of a tree in a mountain; so people nicknamed him "owl priest."

"What, in a nutshell, is the truth of Buddha's religion?" "Eschew all sins and practice all virtues," replied the priest without opening his eyes.

"Oh, is that all?" said the man sarcastically. "Even a child of three years can say that." "Yes, even a child of three years can say that," rejoined the priest, "but an old man of eighty years cannot put it into practice."

GAVE HIS CANE AWAY Mr. S. P. Benton, Kerrville, Texas, writes: "For several years prior to 1906 I suffered from kidney and rheumatic troubles. Was bent over and forced to use a cane. For these disorders I am glad to say I used DODD'S Kidney Pills, which proved to be the proper remedy. I am 64 years old, feel fine and once again stand as straight as an arrow. DODD'S Kidney Pills deserve great credit." Be sure and get "DODD'S," the name with the three D's for Dissensed, disordered, deranged kidneys; just as Mr. Benton did. No similarly named article will do—Adv.

Denver Directory The M. J. O'Fallon Supply Co. DENVER, COLO. PLUMBING and HEATING FIXTURES and MATERIAL

The Oxford Hotel DENVER, COLO. JUST HALF BLOCK FROM UNION DEPOT

Elastic Graphite Paints THE ELASTIC PAINT & MFG. CO. 1737 15th Street DENVER, COLO.

THE BEST BEAUTY DOCTOR is Cuticura for Purifying and Beautifying the Skin—Trial Free.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then afford the most effective preparations at the minimum of cost.

Undisciplined. Officer—What do you mean by feeding that horse before the cat sounded? Recruit—I didn't think as low as start eatin' before the trumpet blew, sir.—Punch.

Important to Mothers Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Watson Children Cry for Fajet's Castoria

Popular. "We like the new minister very much." "That so?" "Yes, his politics and my husband's are the same."

Mean. "My face is my fortune." "Heavens! What has kept you out of bankruptcy?" To share a thing with a friend is to add to its weight substance.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy



Sports Blouse of Velvet.

shades in silks, georgettes, crepe de chine, nets, etc., are shown in the greater models.

Long sleeves and collars of the convertible type are features of the majority of the season's blouses.

HOW TO BE WELL DRESSED

Making All the Necessary Accessories of Costume Harmonize With Each Other Most Important Point.

To the woman who knows the full value of dress the question of whether she will wear a straight or a barrel skirt is rather secondary, after all.

A woman who really has the trick of being always stylish and well groomed is much more troubled as to whether she will succeed in finding all the necessary accessories of her costume so they will harmonize with one another. Most women have been through the enlightening but discouraging experience of a selection of hats, veils, sunshades, shoes, etc., buying these according to the fancy of the moment, or because of their individual beauty.

The day she assembled them with her dress or suit she found that beautiful in themselves, they did not go well together at all, and she wore them uncontently and unhappily, feeling that perhaps she looked like a patchwork quilt!

It is very difficult to go shopping and buy coolly and with forethought—to plan a wardrobe so that everything will be in relation. Yet it must be done with as good grace as possible, for it is the only way to be really well dressed.

FOR THE THREE-PIECE FROCK

Plain and Figured Pongee May Be Used to Advantage in Costumes of this Kind for Summer Wear.

An interesting way to make a three-piece frock for summer wear is of plain and figured pongee. The skirt and coat are of the plain pongee and the coat shows a vest and rolling collar and cuffs of the figured material.

A word about pongee, however. It is really not becoming to a great many persons and no one should wear it who has not tested it out and found it suitable to her coloring. It is especially unbecoming to some persons when they are sunburned. The figured pongee—the foregoing remarks apply to the natural-colored fabric—is much more likely to be becoming than the plain, for the figures are in colors, and those especially becoming to the wearer can be chosen.

The "Great Drive" - a Nightmare of Horror



WRECK OF YPRES CATHEDRAL - IT WAS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN EUROPE

How one section of the German line was taken by the French in a recent advance on the western front

IT IS late in the afternoon, a comparative calm is over the sector, so that a dull booming of cannonading far over on the left can be heard. Through the sector among the thousands of soldiers is a note of expectancy. They are quieter than usual. Suddenly from near the village in the rear come several sharp reports in quick succession from a battery. There are several answering booms further away; immediately more reports nearer at hand, and instantly it is followed by a crash and rattle of small arms. The first impression is that the town is being blown up in a bombardment. Few have ever heard anything like it. The soldiers look at each other.

"It is the attack beginning," they say. Later they get their orders. In a smaller town nearer the trenches, where there is even more artillery, the noise is still greater. By the sound there seems to be a gun to every few square feet, one thinks when thinking is possible. The scream of the shells passing over from batteries in the rear is drowned in this din. It is an inferno of ear-splitting noise. In the trenches the few soldiers cower in the dugouts. Heaps of debris fall about them. To them the noise of the guns in the rear is drowned in the crash of hundreds of shells bursting in the Germans' trenches before them and the shrieks of the shells as they tear above them in the air faster than sound in such numbers that the noise is indescribable. Where the enemy's trenches are is now a continuous mass of spouting dirt that shuts out everything. The whole German line here is being bent to pieces.

Few of the soldiers have ever experienced anything like this. The trenches of the Germans are but 400 feet away. Now and then a shell falling short of its range comes near the French trenches or tears into them, but with the innumerable shells now tearing about it cannot be helped. The Germans, taken by surprise, do not reply until some time later. They open up their own artillery little by little. Their guns, it seems, are aimed at the batteries of the French they know, for few of the shells fall about the trenches. But it is nothing to the madness of the fire they are fighting against.

Some of the French guns are aimed at the German batteries and an artillery duel is on. The German guns are outnumbered. Other French guns are firing on the roads of the enemy to prevent troops and supplies from being hastened up.

And now in the rear of the French lines—no body seems to know where they are coming from, where they have been concealed all this time—still other guns of all sizes are being rushed up. They tear through the amazed villages drawn by wild steeds maddened by the drivers. Efforts of spies are now in vain.

The line bearing assorted equipment has ceased in a measure. Instead are the guns and the heavy, skidding caissons bearing ammunition. Darkness falls and the whole countryside is covered with flashes. It is impossible to distinguish sound from sound, but the flashes dart out from everywhere like summer lightning. More guns are being rushed up, an increased number of ammunition wagons, and troops—countless numbers.

The terrific cannonading continues all night. Soldiers, who are able, sleep in dozes. Morning breaks. The soldiers nearer the front begin to march up. As soldiers enter the rear towns those who were there, equipment ready and waiting, go forward.

As the men march they frequently turn off into the fields along the road to avoid the guns and wagons thundering by. As far as one can see the whole road, ahead and behind, is a compact mass of troops—marching up.

The Germans are now shelling the roads at many places. At first the shells fall among them. There are the usual scenes of the dead, torn up in every manner, while the chaplains, priests, facing the almost certain death of their lot, are seen through little clearings in the thick clouds of choking smoke rushing about, some themselves wounded, hearing those asking for aid.

At these points the soldiers following turn off from the road, take to the fields or other roads until they are past. By this means the Germans, knowing what is coming, are making desperate efforts to stop the onrush of troops by shelling the roads. The gigantic shotgun charges of their shrapnel break over the heads of the soldiers, while many are torn to bits by the concussion shells crashing into the road among them. The soldiers then take roundabout courses. Most of them are getting through.

Past the last town, where the road terminates because it has been blown into nothing, it soon becomes impossible for the soldiers to march along in masses. They scatter over the ground on their way onward. The terrific bombardment of their own side continues without letup. Also German shells fall over all the land here and it is a question of which of the soldiers will get through. From behind come such numbers of troops that there seems to be no end to them.

With a legion ahead and an endless number behind, we enter the ditch and continue our way, now in single file, for there is not enough room for two to walk abreast. As we proceed the trenches get deeper and deeper and soon our heads are below the surface of the ground.

Casualties are lessened now. Shells continue to burst about, even in greater numbers than in the land we have left. But the most of the shells tear up columns of earth about, but above us. Because the ditches we are traveling in are so narrow few shells explode there and now for the most part the men are caught only by the debris, that in some places partly buries them.

There seems to be no end to the trenches that branch off, continue to separate until they enter a region of trench network. The detachment I am with receives orders which of the boyaux (the communication trenches) to take as we proceed. Now we move forward slowly, frequently crouch under the fall of the dirt, stones and things and crouch against the all-penetrating tear, the mighty explosions of the shells near us and the shrieks of others passing overhead.

As we approach the first line the confusion of noise of the batteries pounding away behind lessens in sharpness, takes on more of a roar, a regular working as though of some gigantic machine, grows less harsh and is now confusion in front begins to grip the senses.

One sees nothing except occasionally when he opens his eyes for a brief period to see the direction, the cinders of spouting ground about them and out above in front. Eyes closed and head lowered, he feels his way, the same as the man before him and the one behind him.

Suddenly one bumps into the man in front and comes to a stop. As soon as one is able he opens his eyes and sees everyone in front has come to a halt. They are near the first line, the man in front shouts, "Soldiers! Steady! Crowd the trench in front as far as he can see."

Other soldiers, still coming up, also come to a halt, soon filling up the trench in behind. One feels himself to be part of a tightly jammed mass of men cowering there in the trenches under the spouting of the land about them, debris falling over all. They are standing by their rifles, fixing on them their bayonets, all carrying their full equipment—ready.

There is a strange grimness among those standing there. No one in the crowded mass of men tries to speak. The din seems more than a human being is able to stand. One feels like jumping over the trenches and, regardless of anything, rushing blindly on. Anything but the strain of this, he thinks, action and more action. He never before thought he could be capable of so much action. What is coming, let it happen quickly, he thinks. Head lowered and eyes closed, one's thoughts pierce the masses of flying things that look like clouds out there in front, picturing a scene as he last knew it—his home, his town and the people he had grown up with, away off on the other side of that. He wondered what has become of them and he wonders whether he will ever know.

Still they wait, minute-after-minute, while in one's bewildered senses it seems as though many hours are passing. No wounded are being passed along on their way back. The younger men are wondering why. They are probably being taken back in another trench reserved for them and for messengers also.

They suddenly, possibly within the space of only a few seconds, there seems to be sudden quiet. It is the first cessation in a bombardment of their guns that has lasted almost 20 hours. It is a comparative quiet, a tranquil period to the confused senses of the beings there; at other times some might call it a terrific racket. For just now they

do not hear the shells of the Germans crashing above them. It is thus for only a brief period. As suddenly grows a new confusion in front. At first it sounds like a murmur, a babble of many voices. They turn out to be shrieks. The order has been given to jump out and advance. They come from men delirious in a frantic haste to rush on after the strain of it.

As the men in front jump out and rush along in advance, rifles held almost at arm's length, with the bayonets in the dim smoke clouds attacking out in front, the other crowds back in the trenches rush out to fill their places and in turn jump out and rush on. It is all done as quickly as possible; there is no time lost and hardly a motion.

And while the mass of frenzied men rush on toward the trenches of the Germans, falling by scores, whole groups of them turn this way and that as the Germans concentrate their fire among them, others keep filling in from the rear. There is no end to their number, apparently. The entire rear is now packed with men and more men, while behind them are still more men—men without number.

"There will be a signal when you get out there," we are told. "It is an order to fall on your faces. Fall on them! No time to lose."

The men who first leaped out and started to rush along fell in another way long ago—it was but several seconds or so—and the ranks behind them in turn dissolved. Still others came on and now the first of the advancing mass are at the first trenches of the Germans.

Comes the signal. Suddenly in the frenzied men cease to leap from the trenches, while the advancing ranks rushing blindly on fall flat. Almost at the same instant, possibly a couple of seconds later, to the men lying there comes a noise that is even greater than the crash of a few minutes before. But it is hardly perceptible, for the senses, working at capacity, cannot grasp it all.

It is the French guns opening up again. They are tearing out a way for the infantry, tearing away what humanity is left in the second and third line trenches. Even during the previous hours of bombardment the Germans tried to keep these in some semblance of holes. There cannot be many beings left in them, but reinforcements probably are coming up.

A few seconds later the gunfire of the French again ceases as though by magic. Immediately the soldiers jump to their feet and again rush on. They pass over the first line of German trenches, reach the second line and on to the third line. Another signal, a loud shouting and they again fall down. The guns open up again.

This time the guns pound away on German works farther in the rear. They stop again and the troops dash on. Every man knows his place in the drive and every body of men. When one man falls another is there to do what he was doing.

The soldiers feel the success of it by this time. They are instilled with enthusiasm, the wild joy of victory. Shells fall among the advancing hordes, but in the wild din just passed those who escape hardly know it.

Now there are fewer guns firing on the German side. Others of the French artillery, when not firing at places ahead of the advancing soldiers, quickly change their range to the batteries.

The French have now passed the first four lines of regular trenches and are running over the network of connecting trenches. Masses of Germans are in these. Terrified by what they have been through, few show resistance. It is useless. The French soldiers continue to advance, charging when resistance is offered, delirious with the wine of a successful drive. They do the feats of super-beings and are unaware of it.

Hours later, after it has ceased and the lines are again deadlocked, soldiers in the town of the old sector gather in groups around the bulletin boards where is posted the brief official communique. The soldiers standing around reading are new troops. They are on their way to the trenches.

Ambulances still rush up from the rear and back again, catching up with the work.

The masses of prisoners are already on their way southward, included in the number taken was a detachment, a crowd of 70 men who were all that remained of several hundred German soldiers. They were caught in a trench and unable to escape during the terrible bombardment, explain the few able to think coherently. Retreat had been cut off by shells falling behind them.

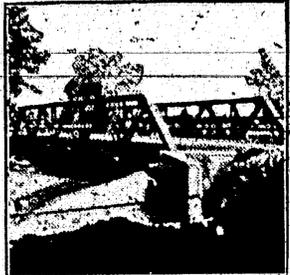
Of the number yet alive are maniacs—men who are raving violently. They are imitating the noises of shells and the motions of men struck by them.—William T. Martin, in New York Sun.

Highway Improvement

PAYMENT FOR GOOD BRIDGES

Deputy Minister of Highways of Ontario Advises Taxpayers to Pay for Them by Bond Issue.

No matter how good the surface of a road may be, if the bridges are weak and the culverts poor, the highway is far from satisfactory. The annual record of bridge failures under threshing machines and other heavy loads makes a long list, and the cost of repairing the annual damage to poor culverts is a large sum. In progressive communities, therefore, strong steel and concrete bridges and well built cul-



Substantial Structure.

verts are being constructed before expensive road surfacing is done, says Indiana Farmer.

This work is often paid for out of the annual tax levy for road and bridge construction, and absorbs such a large part of the funds that too little money is left for grading the surfacing. Good bridges and culverts are permanent structures, and the deputy minister of highways of Ontario, Hon. W. A. McLean, has advised the taxpayers of that province to pay for them by a bond issue where the total expenditure for the purpose is large. In such a case he suggests compiling a complete list of the bridges and culverts needed, preparing plans and estimates for their construction, and then financing the work so that its cost will be equitably distributed over a period of years rather than be concentrated on the taxpayers of a few years. Where there are few of these structures and none is expensive, the policy of paying for them out of the annual tax levy cannot be criticized. In his opinion, for it does not interfere appreciably with satisfactory progress in grading, drainage, surfacing and maintenance.

SAVE COST OF MAINTENANCE

Highways Which Cost Most at First Are Always Cheapest to Keep in Good Condition.

(By R. W. GAY, Mississippi Experiment Station.)

With the recently awakened interest in the cause of good roads the question of financing road building is of first importance. How road building can be paid for is not the only serious question, however, but which one of several possible methods of construction will best suit the needs of the community and give the people the best roads at as small cost as possible within the limit of the available funds. The first cost may be only a small part of the total. Roads must be maintained in good condition, and the cheapest road is the one that costs least per year to build and keep in shape for travel. In New York state it was found cheaper to expend \$25,000 a mile in the construction of brick highways than to pay from \$7,500 to \$10,000 a mile for macadam because of the difference in cost of upkeep.

To save maintenance expense the idea of present economy must not be allowed to overshadow the importance of building permanent highways. At a rate the roads which cost the most at first will be the cheapest to maintain.

LONG ROADWAY OF CONCRETE

Remarkable Example of Uses of That Material in California—Cost Almost \$395,000.

Under supervision of the California state highway commission there has just been completed the longest concrete roadway in the world, a remarkable example of the uses of that material. It is a little more than three miles long, a trestle construction, and cost almost \$395,000. The trestle is 20 feet high and was built in units with a roadway 21 feet wide. It is supported on reinforced concrete piles, each weighing from three to five tons, and the floor is made of "pre-cast" slabs. All the parts were put together so carefully that the completed structure is practically a monolith.

Convicts Work Georgia Roads. Georgia employs virtually all her able-bodied male convicts in road building. In 1900 the state abandoned the old system of leasing prisoners to private contractors, and since that time an increasing number have been employed on the roads. The work has been considered very successful.

Top Dressing for Roads. A mixture of iron fibers, sand and cement is being used experimentally in France as a top dressing for highways.

NOTICE TO SICK WOMEN

Positive Proof That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves Suffering.

Bridgeton, N. J.—"I cannot speak too highly of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for inflammation and other weaknesses. I was very irregular and would have terrible pains so that I could hardly take a step. Sometimes I would be so miserable that I could not sweep a room. I doctored part of the time but felt no change. I later took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt a change for the better. I took it until I was in good healthy condition. I recommend the Pinkham remedies to all women as I have used them with such good results."—Mrs. M. L. FORD T. CUMMINGS, 322 Harmony St., Penn's Grove, N. J.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence of the excellence of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the distressing ills of women such as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, backache, painful periods, nervousness and kindred ailments.

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than 5 cent a dose. Any experiential but disconcerting almost miraculous efficacy, and harnesses of Antitypoid Vaccines. It is recalled NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" full of Typhoid Vaccines. Send us a card and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BEEZLEY, CALIF. (Opposite Vaccines a station across N. 4th Street.)

PANKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of hair, helps in premature baldness. For itching scalp and dandruff. Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. See the B. W. S. Dispensary.

CRETE IS HAVEN FOR EXILES

Fugitives From Many Lands in Canea Where No Extradition Treaties Are in Force.

Canea is in Crete, and is a most disreputably picturesque and interesting place. Crete is a land of troubled politics, a strategic point on which four or five states had had their eyes for the last decade, and until recently it was garrisoned by the troops of five nations. Canea is a seaport on the busiest Mediterranean route, where no extradition treaties are in force. All of which is another way of saying that Canea is a poor place to display a roll of banknotes and then go home alone by a dark street. There is always political trouble of one sort or another on foot, and there are always numerous gentlemen of elastic morals from Europe, Asia and Africa hanging about the cafes, writing a traveler. They are an interesting crew, these exiles from three continents. They range all the way from polished soldiers of fortune who have organized and led revolutions of their own brewing, to ragged Egyptian donkey boys fleeing from justice, for heaven knows what petty crime. One and all, they have traveled considerably; they have the sophisticated polish of men of the world, whether they are in rags or broadcloth.

Conspicuous is the use of many tongues among this doubtful element of the population; they shift from language to language and dialect to dialect without effort and apparently without thought. A Greek and an Algerian may be quarrelling in their native idioms, and the altercation is followed with amused indifference by Turks, Egyptians, English, French, Arabs, Italians. A very cosmopolitan circle, the half-world of Canea.

The Only One. Mrs. McDuffy—So you referred to me in speakin' to Mrs. Cassidy as "that old, scoldin' cat-in-ran, Mrs. Mac." Janitor—You're mistaken, ma'am. It was Mrs. McGilgan next door that I referred to.

Mrs. McDuffy—Don't add loyin' to your other insults. Ye well know that Ol'm the only old, scoldin' cat-in-ran in this block.

Those persons who have nothing to do keep the devil busy.

The answer to the Health Question often lies in a change of table drink

HEALTHY POSTUM FIRST

Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

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JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

Registration June 5

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

fifth day of June, 1917, at the registration place in the precinct wherein they have their permanent homes. Those who shall have attained their twenty-first birthday and who shall not have attained their thirty-first birthday on or before the day herein named are required to register, excepting only officers and enlisted men in the regular army and navy, the marine corps and the national guard, and naval militia, while in the service of the United States and officers in the officers' reserve corps and enlisted men in the enlisted reserve corps while in active service. In the territories of Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico a day for registration will be named in a later proclamation. And the charge those who through sickness shall be unable to present themselves for registration, that they apply on or before the day of registration to the county clerk of the county where they may be, for instructions as to how they may be registered by agent. Those who expect to be absent on the day named from the counties in which they have their permanent homes may register by mail, but their mailed registration cards must reach the places in which they have their homes, who expect to be absent on the day named herein. They should apply as soon as practicable to

the county clerk of the county wherein they may be, for instructions as to how they may accomplish by mail. In case such persons as, through sickness or disease, may not be able to present themselves personally for registration, shall be sojourning in cities of over thirty thousand population, they shall apply to the city clerk wherein they may be sojourning rather than to the clerk of the county. The clerks of counties and of cities of over thirty thousand population in which numerous applications from the sick and from non-residents are expected are authorized to establish such sub-agencies and to employ and deputize such clerical force as may be necessary to accommodate these applications.

The power against which we are arrayed has sought to impose war upon the world by force. To this end it has increased armament until it has changed the face of war. In the sense in which we have been wont to think of armies there are no armies in this struggle. There are entire nations armed. Thus, the men who remain to till the soil and man the factories are no less a part of the army that is in France than the men beneath the battle flags. It must be so with us. It is not an army that we must shape and train for war; it is a nation. To this end our people must draw close in one compact front against a common foe. But this cannot be if each man pursues a private purpose. The nation needs all men; but it needs each man, not in the field that will most please him, but in the endeavor that will best serve the common good. Thus, though a sharpshooter pleases to operate a trip hammer for the forging of great guns, and an expert machinist desires to march

with the flag, the nation is being served only when the sharpshooter marches and the machinist remains at his levers. The whole nation must be a team in which each man shall play the part for which he is best fitted. To this end, congress has provided that the nation shall be organized for war by selection and that each man shall be classified for service in the place to which it shall best serve the general good to call him.

The significance of this cannot be overstated. It is a new thing in our history and a landmark in our progress. It is a new manner of accepting and vitalizing our duty to give ourselves with thoughtful devotion to the common purpose of us all. It is in no sense a conscription of the unwilling; it is rather, selection from a nation which has volunteered in mass. It is no more a choosing of those who shall march with the colors than it is a selection of those who shall serve an equally necessary and devoted purpose in the industries that lie behind the battle line.

The day here named is the time upon which all shall present themselves for assignment to their tasks. It is for that reason destined to be remembered as one of the most conspicuous moments in our history. It is nothing less than the day upon which the manhood of the country shall step forward in one solid rank in defense of the ideals to which this nation is consecrated. It is important to those ideals no less than to the pride of this generation in manifesting its devotion to them, that there be no gaps in the ranks.

It is essential that the day be approached in thoughtful apprehension of its significance and that we accord to it the honor and the meaning that it deserves. Our industrial need prescribes that it be not made a technical holiday, but the stern sacrifice that is before us, urges that it be carried in all our hearts as a great day of patriotic devotion and obligation when the duty shall lie upon every man, whether he is himself registered or not, to see to it that the name of every male person of the designated ages is written on these lists of honor.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this 18th day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty first.

WOODROW WILSON.
By the President:
Robert Lansing, Sec'y of State.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at
Las Cruces, N. M., May 17th, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Cornelius Sage of
Creney, New Mexico, who on November 10,
1913, made HD. No. 6286 for 1/4 SW 1/4 SW 1/4
NE 1/4, SW 1/4, Section 27, Township 2 S.,
Range 4 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice
of intention to make five-year proof, to estab-
lish claim to the land above described, before
Guido Hanziger, U. S. Commissioner, at
Ogden, New Mexico, on the 14th day of July,
1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Eugene F. Jones, Adolph H. Hottel, M.
Werman, Horace Hiddis, all of Ogden, New
Mexico.
JOHN H. HUNTER, Register
May 23 - June 22

Notice of Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at
Roswell, New Mexico, April 12, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that the State of New
Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of
Congress approved June 21, 1906 and June 24,
1910, and acts supplementary and amendatory
thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for
the following described lands:

List No. 7147, Serial No. 6287.
W 1/4 Sec. 27, N 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 2 S., R. 4 E., N. M. P. Meridian, 64 1/2 acres.
List No. 7148, Serial No. 6288.
1/4 S. E. 1/4 Sec. 27, N 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 2 S., R. 4 E., N. M. P. Meridian, 64 1/2 acres.
List No. 155, Serial No. 6289.
E 1/4 Sec. 27, N 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 2 S., R. 4 E., N. M. P. Meridian, 64 1/2 acres.
E 1/4 Sec. 27, N 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 2 S., R. 4 E., N. M. P. Meridian, 64 1/2 acres.
W 1/4 Sec. 27, N 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 2 S., R. 4 E., N. M. P. Meridian, 64 1/2 acres.
T. 10 S., R. 15 E., N 1/4 Sec. 20, N 1/4 Sec. 27, N 1/4 Sec. 28, E 1/4 Sec. 29, W 1/4 Sec. 29, N 1/4 Sec. 30, N 1/4 Sec. 31, N 1/4 Sec. 32, T. 10 S., R. 15 E., N. M. P. Meridian, 64 1/2 acres.
List No. 156, Serial No. 6290.
W 1/4 Sec. 12, W 1/4 Sec. 13, W 1/4 Sec. 14, N 1/4 Sec. 15, T. 11 S., R. 15 E., Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 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Invest in Home Enterprise

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ignored, and though the signals are excellent and properly operated, there is nothing between the indication given by the signal and the act of obedience, except the man himself, and his realization of his surroundings and his unerring performance of duty.

"Sight is the sense most generally employed to reach such a man. The late Prof. William James says: 'The sense of sight is pregnant with illusion. No sense gives such fluctuating impressions of the same subject as sight does.' He then gives a bit of his own experience on the subject; he says: 'I remember one night in Boston, whilst waiting for a Mount Auburn car to bring me to Cambridge, reading most distinctly that name upon the sign-board of a car on which (as I afterwards learned) North Avenue was painted. The illusion was so vivid that I could hardly believe my eyes had deceived me.'

"Some years ago a locomotive engineer, on one of our leading railways, had for years run a passenger train, and on one occasion disregarded a red signal, with disastrous results. The investigation brought out the fact that he had not had a signal set against him for over a year. His was an important flyer, and the road was habitually kept clear for him.

"When it comes to the automatic stop signal as a remedy, the use of such mechanism removes from the engineman the danger of mental failure. It does not prevent him from seeing and obeying the signals, but it emphatically prevents him from making a wrong interpretation of what he sees, and it delivers him from the effects of tardy, confused or impulsive action. He may stop the train when emergency demands, if he acts properly, but he must so act or the unintelligent mechanism gliding over the tracks will do it for him.

"Mechanical appliances of any kind, even if deranged, can be made to fail always on the side of safety. A man's failure is not habitually in one direction, and his action cannot be foretold, and for this reason the superiority of the machine is of the greatest value.

"It is the mechanical expression of the 'Safety First' idea, with all the benefits which that invokes. The good office performed by the automatic stop signal is easily apparent, yet it implies not even a hint of incapacity, carelessness or neglect in the intention and the faithful regard for duty which the overwhelming majority of engineers undoubtedly have. Its function is a valuable aid, and its work consists not of robbing the engineman of justly and ably carried responsibility, but where, by reason of momentary distraction, or the insidious entrance of a wrong suggestion or the imperfect perception of an object seen for a moment from a flying train, he may fail, even with the very best intention. Here it is that the automatic stop adds its potent help, and promptly puts a steady 1,000-lb. pull on the brake rods at the opportune, vital moment, wards off the impending danger and brings back mental action to its normal state by the single process of unknowingly but mechanically producing the imperatively demanded condition of safety to train, to crew and to passengers who have trusted their lives and themselves to the careful work of transportation by the railway company. The certainty of delivery from the menace of disaster, and death is above price."

Recent discoveries have made this machine more wonderful in its operation than is mentioned in the above article, as it now has a red and white light in connection with the other mechanism that conveys information to the engineer as to conditions ahead, for instance, if the block ahead is occupied, the red light will show and train following cannot enter block unless the engineer forces release, in which case a record is made in machine showing that such a move was made to enter the occupied zone, if block is clear the white light shows.

This system can be used either with or without the block signals. If used without the block signals, the track must be blocked off and wired just the same as for block signals. In this case the engineer will use the red and white lights in machine cab to show if block is occupied. With this system you have the same protection as with the stationary block signals, with the addition of the automatic stop in case en-

gineer fails to obey the signals. All bridges can be wired so that in case a bridge is burned or washed out this machine will stop an approaching train half mile back, and in case of draw bridges on railroads or interurban lines, train or motor will come to a stop any distance desired in advance of draw.

Mr. Bulla has made demonstration in the east before officials of the large systems, the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington and at several other points. A number of our citizens have witnessed demonstrations made in the Carrizozo yards. This company is incorporated under the laws of Delaware, capitalization 5,000 shares, par value \$100.00 per share, non-assessable.

"The object of the company is to have a few machines made for demonstration purposes, which order has been placed with foundry works in El Paso, after these machines have been completed, President Bulla will return east where further demonstrations will be made, an order being placed for a number of machines so that no delay will be experienced in equipping at least a few engines on any line that wishes to adopt the system until our own plant is secured. With these objects in view, the company has voted in a limited number of treasury shares at \$50.00 per share, all proceeds from sale of this stock to be used as outlined above, which makes this a very attractive proposition, first, by having the opportunity to make these purchases at one-half of the par value. Second, to become associated in an enterprise that is owned by home people. The time to buy stock in any promising enterprise is when the company and business is new, not waiting for its successful operation to send its price to several times the original cost. Men who possess wealth today have invariably invested their first small earnings in new enterprises.

Any one wishing further information will please write E. C. Monroe, Carrizozo, N. M., representative of the company at this point, or visit the offices at 216 Martin Building, El Paso, where machine is being exhibited by Mr. Bulla.

M. B. BULLA, President,
H. S. CAMPBELL, Vice Pres.,
F. W. GUNN, Secretary,
adv. G. W. ROBERTS, Treasurer,
By E. C. MONROE, Representative.

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Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.
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No. 41,
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1917:
January 5, February 3, March 3, April 7, May 5, June 2 and 30, July 28, September 1 and 29, October 27, November 24, December 23 and 27.
I. H. B. SCHAEFFER, W. M.
S. E. MILLER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo Lodge
No. 30
Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
A. T. CHANNEL, N. G.
JAMES ROSKILL, Sec'y.

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Leave Roswell.....7:00 a. m.
Leave Carrizozo.....1:15 p. m.
Arrive Roswell.....8:30 p. m.
Arrive Carrizozo.....2:15 p. m.
INTERMEDIATE POINTS
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Hondo - Lincoln
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Where breathes the foe that falls before
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
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And that is a problem in which the public and the Company are mutually interested.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

WEB OF STEEL

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY FATHER AND SON

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BERT MEADE'S FRIENDS LOSE TRACK OF HIM WHEN HE GOES WEST, CHANGES HIS IDENTITY AND GETS A JOB, BUT THEY SET OUT TO PROVE HIM BLAMELESS OF THE BRIDGE DISASTER

Bertram Meade, Sr., plans an International bridge for the Marlet Construction company. His son, Bertram Meade, Jr., resident engineer at the bridge site, and Helen Illingworth, daughter of Colonel Illingworth, head of the Marlet company, are engaged to marry when the bridge is completed. Young Meade had questioned his father's calculations but was laughed at. The bridge collapses with 150 workmen. Meade, Sr., drops dead after writing a letter for the public, taking all blame for the accident. This letter is hidden by Shurtliff, a faithful old secretary. Young Meade takes all blame to protect his father's professional honor, breaks the engagement with Helen and disappears.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Again the train was delayed and held up for half an hour just as it reached the Mississippi river. He left his seat in the dining car, his dinner uneaten on the table, to go out and inspect the bridge during the half-hour that the "limited" lay idle. The next day some enormous irrigation works in western Nebraska so engrossed his attention and aroused his interest that in spite of himself he stopped over between trains to see them. And these actions were typical.

Yet after every one of these excursions back into his own field, his conscience smote him. Was he never to get away from this engineering? Was there nothing else for him but brick and stone, steel and concrete, designs and plans, and undertaking and accomplishment in the world? Because it was the thing that he must abandon and put out of his mind, engineering seemed the only thing he cared for. There would be no engineering on that range of the slopes of the range. He could settle the question there.

Winters was glad to see him. He and Rodney had Meade had been the warmest of friends. Of course Meade could not tell Rodney the truth on account of his newspaper connections, but he decided finally that he could and would tell Winters under assurance of absolute secrecy. For one thing the big cattlemen had bluntly refused to credit his friend's first statements; and, when he at last heard the truth, he blamed him roundly while he appreciated fully the nobleness of his self-sacrifice. The clear-headed, practical Winters put it this way: Meade was capable of doing splendid service to humanity as an engineer and bade fair to be even greater than his father, yet for the sake of the fame of a dead man, to whom after all it would matter little, he had thrown away that splendid opportunity!

This was a new thought to Meade and a disturbing one. Unfortunately, as even Winters was forced to acknowledge, the suggestion came too late. The course had been entered upon. It would be cowardly to try to change it now. Indeed it would have been impossible with the disappearance of the written protests and notes. Even if Shurtliff had been willing, no one would have believed a delayed retraction and explanation, and Shurtliff would not have been willing Meade well knew. Neither for that matter was Meade himself. He was glad that the affair had been settled and would not change it even now though Winters' rough and ready presentation of the situation disquieted him.

Winters, who saw how greatly overwrought and unstrung his friend was, contented himself with the assertion, "He did not press the point or argue it with him. He rested quietly confident that matters would right themselves some way in the long run. He treated Meade exactly right. He left him to his own devices. He did not force his company upon him. Sometimes the engineer would mount a horse—and all at the ranch were at his disposal—and would ride away into the woods and mountains with a camping outfit. Sometimes he would be gone for several days, coming back white and haggard and exhausted but victor in some hard battle fought out alone."

One day there came to the ranch a letter to Winters from Rodney, full of friendly chat and pleasant reminiscences.

"Meade has disappeared absolutely," wrote Rodney in closing. "Even Miss Illingworth, to whom he was reported engaged and upon whom I have called occasionally, says she does not know his whereabouts. Of course you saw in the papers his connection with the tragedy and failure of the International! Although his frank statement was corroborated by that of the older Meade's private secretary, I have never been able to believe it, neither does Miss Illingworth. I know Bert, and so does she. We can't accept even his own testimony. We have been working together to establish the truth, but with very faint prospects of success so far. There's some tremendous mystery about it. I have thought that maybe Meade might have come to you. If he has show his letter and beg him

to tell us the exact truth at any rate."

Winters passed the letter over to Meade without comment. The engineer read it with passionate eagerness. He was hungry for any news of Helen Illingworth. Rodney was calling upon her. A sharp pang of jealousy shot through him at that, although he knew there was no reason. Dear old Rodney! He could see his grave face, his disapproving manner, his air of unbelief, as he had taken down Meade's words in the office that tragic day.

Of course, Helen Illingworth was not a recluse as he was. She mingled in society. She took up life with its demands. She entered into its pleasures and fulfilled its duties. He was jealous of everyone who might come in contact with her, but he knew the names of none except Rodney.

And they were suspicious of his avowal! That was him to his soul. Of course Helen Illingworth was suspicious, but why should Rodney doubt his assumption of the blame? And they were working to establish his innocence. The thought disquieted him lest they should discover the truth in some way. And it gave him joy also. They would work despite any remonstrance from him. He thought of that protest to his father—always with an eagerness. If he could only have found it and destroyed it himself he would have been happier. Could it be in existence somewhere? Would it turn up? Would they unearth it? Well, he had done his best for his father, yet he was glad those two disbelievers and were working for him.

Meade had been the most brilliant, Winters the most indifferent, Rodney the most persevering, of the trio at college. He remembered that well. His first thought was to forbid Rodney to do anything further, although how far his friend would respect his wishes he could not tell. Anyway, he did not have to decide that matter, because he could not say a word to him. To have allowed Winters to write would have betrayed his whereabouts. He was living with Winters under an assumed name of course. He had had his hair cut differently and had grown a beard and mustache. He thought it would have taken a keen eye indeed to have recognized him with these changes.

In the end he handed the letter back to Winters, only charging him that if he wrote to Rodney he must not betray the fact that Meade was with him. He had plenty of time to think over the situation. He decided finally that so



Winters Passed the Letter Over to Meade Without Comment.

long as he had been born an engineer and trained and educated as an engineer he would have to be until the end of the chapter. He would go out and seek work, not such work as his ability and experience, but under some assumed name he would begin at the very beginning, at the foot of the ladder at a redman, if he could; and then he would work on quietly, faithfully, obscurely, praying for his chance. If it came he would strive to be equal to the opportunity; if it did not at least he would be engaged in honest work in an honest way.

It was a very humble program, not at all promising or heroic or romantic; just a beginning. He would work on and wait. They say that all things come to him who waits. That is only half true. Some things come to him who waits sometimes. That is more nearly accurate. Well, he could think of no better plan. So he bade Winters good-by, swearing him again to secrecy until he should lift the ban against speech, and rode away. When he got to the little village on the Picket Wire below the dam he stopped a long time gazing at the long bridge, or viaduct, of steel that was replacing the old wooden trestle, and carrying the railroad from the hills to the eastward over the river.

It was not such an undertaking as the lost International, still it was interesting engineering construction. It was work that would be intensely congenial, to which he was drawn almost irresistibly, yet he managed to hold himself aloof. The Marlet people were building this steel bridge and they had just finished the arch up under the mesa. A well-known construction company was building the great earth dam across the Picket Wire in the valley.

Meade's engineering life had been spent mainly out of the United States. He had never been connected with the Marlet and its employees until he had been associated with his father on the International. He could have gone among them with little danger of immediate discovery, since most of the men he had known had gone down with the bridge, but he decided not to do so. The work on the dam would be simpler and he would have less opportunity to betray himself and it would give him more chance to work up in a plausible and reasonable way. Besides, if Colonel Illingworth came on to inspect the bridge, as he would probably do, Meade would have to leave before his arrival. The dam would be safer. No one would ever think of looking for him there. And no one would ever recognize in the rough-bearded workman the clear-cut, smooth-faced young engineer of other days.

The dam was twenty miles up the valley. Yes, he would be less apt to be observed working there than on the bridge. Yet as he recalled that private car and that it might come there, he realized that she might be on it. His heart leaped even as it had leaped at the sight of the viaduct then building, as it had quivered to the familiar rat-tat-tat of the pneumatic riveters and the clang and the clash of the structural steel. But what was the use? He would not dare trust himself to look at her even from a distance. No! It was the dam that best suited his purpose, so he turned away from the bridge and rode up the valley. There he was fortunate in falling into a position, as has been set forth.

CHAPTER XII.

Marshaling the Evidence.

For all her sweetness and light, Helen Illingworth was dowered with intense energy and a powerful will. What she began she finished, and she was not deterred from beginning things by fears of consequences. She was convinced that Meade had not told the truth in that famous declaration in his father's office. She respected him for his desire to shield his father's name and fame even at the expense of his veracity, albeit she would not have been a woman if she had not resented the fact that in so doing he had sacrificed her happiness as well as his own. The question whether Meade, Jr., was the more responsible or even responsible at all was more or less academic to Colonel Illingworth. He would have had nothing further to do with either of them if both were living, and certainly not with the younger survivor. He tried to believe that if it had come to a final choice the daughter, in spite of the fact that such is the habit of women in the experience of life, would not have given up age and her father for youth and her lover. Indeed she was too genuinely devoted to her father to do that except as a last resort.

She cherished the hope first, that Meade could re-establish himself—she had too sweeping a confidence in his character and capacity to doubt that—and second, that it could be shown that he had not been responsible for the failure of the bridge. She was more and more convinced that his assumption of the blame had been dictated by the highest of motives and instead of being a fit subject for censure and condemnation, he merited admiration and applause. She hoped with her woman's wit to prove this eventually, perhaps in spite of her lover, and to this end she applied herself assiduously to solve the problem.

To her, at her request, came Rodney. Now the reporters had dealt very gently with Helen Illingworth. They had made no announcement of the engagement or of its breaking at her father's earnest request. There was no necessity of bringing her into the bridge story, although it would have added a dramatic touch to their narratives. Her inclination had been to avoid it. But upon reflection she saw

it would have annoyed her father beyond expression, it would not have helped Meade any and it might hamper her in her work. She realized that she had Rodney to thank for this omission and after she had time to collect herself she asked him to call upon her. He was very glad to come.

"I sent for you, Mr. Rodney, on account of Mr. Bertram Meade," she began, after thanking him for his courtesy toward her the day the older Meade died and thereafter. "I want you to help me."

"I shall be delighted to do so for your own sake. I know how deeply interested you are in Meade's rehabilitation."

"Mr. Rodney" returned the woman, flushing a little, "you know of course that we were engaged. He considers the engagement broken."

"I suppose so. That would be like him," said Rodney gravely. "Indeed as a man of honor he could do no less."

"You are all alike," said the woman a little bitterly. "Your notions are



"The King Could Do No Wrong."

supreme. You may sacrifice love and your best friend so long as you preserve those notions of honor intact."

"And yet if we weren't honorable men you wouldn't care for us at all."

"Yes, I suppose that's it. Well, I do care very much, as you understand. I may as well be frank with you. My father, of course, is bitterly antagonistic to Mr. Meade. He won't even allow his name to be mentioned."

"One can hardly blame him for that, Miss Illingworth. The failure of the bridge seriously embarrassed the Marlet Bridge company, and it is a great handicap for them to overcome in seeking any further contracts."

"But I did not summon you here to discuss the affairs of the Marlet Bridge company," said Helen, "interesting though they may be, but to see if by working together there was not some way by which we could prove that Bertram Meade has assumed the blame to save the honor and fame of his father."

"You believe that, Miss Illingworth?" "I am sure of it."

"So am I," said Rodney quickly. "Thank God," cried the girl a little hysterically, surprised and almost swept off her feet by this prompt avowal by one who, though young, was already an authority in the literature of engineering. "Why do you say that? What evidence have you?"

"Unfortunately," answered Rodney, "I haven't any tangible evidence whatever, but I know Bert Meade as few people know him. Miss Illingworth, perhaps not even you," he went on, in spite of her unspoken, but vigorous protest at that last statement, as she shook her head and smiled at him. "And there are several little circumstances that make me feel that he could not have been to blame. Have you any ground for your conviction?"

"Probably even less than you have and yet I, too, know him," Helen Illingworth looked into the plain, homely, but strong, reliable face of the man and dismissed any thought of reserve from her mind.

"Let us place," she began, "the little circumstances upon which our intuitions are based, if intuitions are ever based on anything tangible, together. Perhaps the sum of them may yield something."

"The suggestion is admirable," asserted Rodney, "and as I know him first and longest I will begin. Perhaps it would be well, too, to take notes so that we may consider them at leisure, getting an eye view as well as an ear view of them."

lacy. Engineering is in Meade's blood. He is the fifth of his family to graduate at Harvard and three of his forebears were engineers, his grandfather noted and his father world-famous. He fairly idolized his father. The affection between them was delightful. The king could do no wrong. Meade was quick-tempered and not very receptive to criticism, but he would take the severest strictures from the old man without a murmur.

"Here we have," said the woman, who had listened with strained attention, "an early devotion to a person and an unbounded respect for his attainments. Go on."

"The next point is, Meade was inordinately proud of his family reputation, especially in the engineering field. Of the two of the line who were not engineers, one was a soldier and a distinguished one, but his career had little interest for Meade. I have heard him say that there had been a steady upward movement in his family; that had reached its culmination in his father. He hoped to be a good, useful engineer, but he never dreamed of going any higher or even approaching the attitude of the other man."

"It was a sort of fetish with him, then, wasn't it?" asked the woman as Rodney stopped again.

"You have hit it exactly. His love for the man, his admiration for the engineer, which sometimes blinded him, and his pride in his father's career as typifying his family, was unbounded."

"You have established a motive for any sacrifice; love, respect, pride?" "That's the way it presents itself to me, Miss Illingworth. I know thoroughly the quixotic, impulsive, self-sacrificing nature of the man. I know that he would have done anything on earth to save his father, even at the sacrifice of his own career, and since I have seen you I can realize how powerful these motives must have been."

Rodney said this quite simply, as if it were a matter of course, rather than a compliment, and bluntly as he might have said it to a friend and comrade, and Helen Illingworth understood and was grateful.

"If there has been a grief to me that I weighed so little in comparison," she said simply.

"I shouldn't put it that way exactly," observed Rodney carefully. "You see even if it could be shown that it was the old man's fault entirely the young one would still have to share some of the blame."

"You mean he should have foreseen it and pointed it out?"

"I think he did, but if he did foresee it and point it out, he should not have allowed the older man to overawe him or force him to accept what he believed to be structurally unsound. I don't know whether he reasoned it out, I don't think he had time to argue the case, the shock was so swift and sudden, but as soon as he did see the situation he discovered that you were lost anyway, except of the charity of your affection, which he could not accept, and that he could save his father. This may all be the wildest speculation, but this is the way it presents itself to me."

"And to me," said Helen, "but before we go any further, let me say I should rather be his wife than enjoy any other fortune."

"That is the kind of affection his qualities merit and would evoke in the mind of a discerning woman."

"Thank you. Will you go on, now?" "Of course you know that what we have said is not evidence. It is all assumption, perhaps presumption."

"It's as true as gospel," said the girl earnestly.

"To you and to me, yes. Well," he continued, "I remember that Meade and I were talking just before he went to Burma three years ago about a new book by a German named Schmidt-Chemnitz, in which certain methods of calculations were proposed for the design of lacings. You know it was the lacings of one of the compression members of the cantilever that gave way."

"Well Meade and I got into a hot discussion over some of Schmidt-Chemnitz's formulas. I maintained that they were wrong. He took the opposite view. He was right. He was so interested in the matter that after we separated he wrote me a letter about it, adding some new arguments to reinforce his contention. The other day I made a careful search among my papers and by happy chance I found the letter. I was not convinced by his reasoning then, although the matter was dropped. I am altogether convinced now. His argument is very clear. I have examined since then the plan and sketches for that bridge. The calculations did not agree with those of Schmidt-Chemnitz. His methods were not used. Meade could not have forgotten the matter. I am morally certain that he made a protest to his father, probably in writing, then allowed himself to be persuaded by his father's reasoning. As a matter of fact, I suppose that Bertram Meade, Sr., was a greater authority on steel bridges designing than even Schmidt-Chemnitz. Well, sometimes, the smaller man is right. We know now, and Bertram Meade, Sr., would admit it if he were alive, that Schmidt-Chemnitz was right, and we can make a good guess that young Meade did not let it pass without a protest."

"Mr. Rodney, it's wonderful."

"Well, that's not all. There was not a little bit of hesitation in Meade's assumption of the blame, not a person who heard it doubted it, apparently. But I was the first man to see the older Meade except his son and Shurtliff."

"Oh, Shurtliff?"

"Well, come to him presently. It was obvious that the older Meade had been writing. I don't know whether

the others noticed it, but it is my business to take in even inconsiderable details. The pen was still between his fingers. His hand was constricted and the pen had not dropped out—in fact, I myself took it out and laid it on the desk."

"His last conscious act was to write something, therefore?"

"Yes; for confirmation I ascertained that there were ink-stains on his fingers."

"What did he write and to whom?"

"I don't know. I can only guess."

"What do you guess?"

"The assumption of entire responsibility and the exculpation of his son, probably to some paper."

"From the same motives that prompted Bert?"

"No, because it was true. But that is only an assumption, although not altogether without further evidence."

"And what is that?" asked the woman eagerly.

She had sat down opposite Rodney at the table and was leaning toward him. Her color came and went, her breathing was rapid and strained under the wild beating of her heart.

"The blotter on the desk; I examined it at my leisure. It had been used some time. I went over it with a magnifying glass. Meade, Sr., had evidently written a letter. I found the words 'fault is mine.' I have the blotter in my desk. The word 'fault' is barely decipherable, 'is' can be made out with difficulty, but 'mine' is quite plain. I am familiar with the older Meade's handwriting, and though this is weaker and feebler and more irregular than was his custom—ordinarily he wrote a bold, free hand—this is unmistakably his. Of course no one can say that he wrote any letter. This is piling assumption upon assumption, and, furthermore, there is no evidence of any signature having been written beneath it."

"Is that all?"

"There is one more bit of evidence. The sheet of paper on which the design computations for the compression chord members appear was not with the other plans and tracings of the bridge."

"How do you know?"

"These plans were taken over by the Marlet company after Meade's death, and Mr. Curtiss and I examined them. We found that sheet missing."

"It's wonderful!" cried the girl, her eyes shining. "I was convinced before, but if I had not been, you would have persuaded me beyond a doubt."

"I have persuaded myself, too," said Rodney. "But there is not a single thing here that would justify any publicity, even if we were prepared to go against Meade's obvious desire. As I say, it is all assumption. No one could prove it."

"You are wrong," said the girl, "Shurtliff."

"I wondered if that would occur to you."

"Of course. You think that Meade, Sr., wrote a letter assuming the blame because it was his. I have no doubt in the world now that Bertram Meade had made his protest in writing. Perhaps he indorsed it on the missing sheet," continued the woman, making bold and brilliant guesses. "Or maybe he wrote a letter that was attached to the sheet that we lack, and Mr. Meade got it out of the safe and wrote his letter and attached it with Bertram's protest to the missing drawing and gave them to Shurtliff and told him to take them to the papers. You know Shurtliff said that Meade declared he would assume the blame and he told the reporters so. Shurtliff has, or he knows who has, the missing paper."

"But what motive would the secretary have for such concealment?"

"He idolized the older Meade. Mr. Curtiss told me about him. A failure



The Woman Rose to Her Feet.

himself when he was a young man, Mr. Meade had faith in him and offered to promote his engineering efforts, but the man preferred to attach himself, personally, to Mr. Meade and so he became his private secretary. By his own showing he had been with the dead man on that afternoon. He has the papers."

"The woman rose to her feet as she spoke with fine conviction."

Fate, it seems, has marked a strange pathway for young Meade to follow. Things begin to happen around him at his new job. There are interesting developments in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NOTED PHILANTHROPIST TO VISIT THIS SECTION

L. T. Cooper, Millionaire Manufacturer, Gives Large Part of Income to Charity—Sprang Into Fame Through His New Health Theories, Based on What Is Known As the Tanlac Treatment.

NOT in recent years, perhaps, has the coming of any public character aroused such widespread interest as has the proposed visit to Denver and other Western cities of L. T. Cooper, the Millionaire Philanthropist. Mr. Cooper is described as one of America's foremost leaders of advanced thought, and sprang into fame and fortune through his new health theories based on what is known as the Tanlac treatment. He never ceases to surprise you with the infinite variety of his knowledge, and its absolute correctness and thoroughness. In several of the larger cities—especially throughout the South and West—he has done a great deal of relief work among the poor.

Mr. Cooper is a firm believer in practical philanthropy and his relief work is familiar to charity workers over the country. His Southern representative while in Houston, Texas, a few weeks ago distributed, under the personal direction of leading charity workers, one thousand dresses of excellent quality to the poor women and children. In San Antonio the following week, he donated another thousand dresses to the poor of that city and a few days later four hundred of the garments were provided by him for the poor women and children of Galveston. Ladies prominent in social life and many prominent citizens of these places assisted and co-operated with Mr. Cooper's representatives in this worthy cause.

Gives 50,000 Loaves of Bread.

Similar service was also performed by Mr. Cooper in Memphis, Birmingham, Atlanta, Little Rock, Shreveport, Vicksburg, Jackson, Nashville, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Macon, Savannah, Montgomery, Mobile and Augusta, and his establishment of the famous free bread line at Louisville, where he distributed fifty thousand loaves of bread absolutely free and without question to those in want, proved a revelation to charity workers there. In fact, in practically every city Mr. Cooper has visited he has always shown his great sympathy for the poor and unfortunate by performing some unique act of charity.

Mr. Cooper contends that nine-tenths of the diseases and ill health of the present day American is due to faulty digestion and improper assimilation of the food, which finally produces a stuffed up condition of the vital organs. It has been said that Tanlac, his celebrated medicine which is now accomplishing such remarkable results throughout the country, not only quickly overcomes all catarrhal inflammations of the mucous membrane, but acts directly in the correction of stomach, liver, kidney and intestinal disorders.

Tanlac has been so convincingly proven by the thousands upon thousands who have indulged in it, is also a reconstructive tonic of great power,

and has been known to entirely relieve the most obstinate cases of rheumatism and blood disorders in a very short time.

Tanlac's Sale Phenomenal.

It is, indeed, doubtful if anything ever placed on the market in the way of a medicine has sprung into such popular favor in so short a time. People everywhere have been quick to recognize its wonderful merit. The demand for it has been nothing short of phenomenal.

In Houston, Texas, where Tanlac was placed on sale seven months ago, over 75,000 bottles have been sold, which according to druggists of that city, has established a new record and is unprecedented in the history of the drug business. In Atlanta, over 100,000 bottles were sold in twelve months time; in Knoxville, the Kullman-Chambliss Co. sold and distributed 48,320 bottles in nine months; in Louisville, Ky., the Taylor-Igans Co., who operate eight retail stores in that city, sold 32,000 bottles in less than 90 days. The demand for Tanlac in San Antonio, Oklahoma City, Memphis, Little Rock, Birmingham, Chattanooga and Nashville, in fact everywhere it has been introduced has likewise been phenomenal and the demand for it is continually increasing. A total of more than a million and a half bottles of the medicine has been sold through the Atlanta office alone during the past twelve months, and it is without doubt the most widely talked of medicine in the world today.

When asked to explain this record breaking demand, Mr. G. F. Willis, Southern and Western distributor of Tanlac, said: "There can be only one possible explanation, and it can be told in one word, 'merit.' That tells the whole story. No preparation, no matter how extensively advertised, can possibly meet with such phenomenal success unless it possesses extraordinary curative power."

"Thousands upon thousands are testifying daily that they have been relieved of disease after years of suffering by its use. There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

Its Style.

"I heard you had a new suit with a big check in it."

"You heard right. It was a breach of promise suit, and the check was was a big one."

WOMEN SUFFERERS NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and 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 a great deal with pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness and may be dependent and irritable. Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, restores health to the kidneys and is just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions. Get a fifty cent or one dollar bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this kidney prescription, write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. A well-bred dog goes out when he sees that he is to be kicked out.

Pa's Fun.

"What is your father's favorite amusement?"

"Joshing ma, I guess."

FRECKLES

New Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have washed entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

The Resemblance.

"Who is the young fellow over there playing cards?"

"He is the club's card champion's son and a chip of the old block."

"I see—a poker chip."

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundry happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

More or Less.

City Man—How many servants do you keep?

Suburbanite—About one out of twelve.

Carter's Little Liver Pills For Constipation

A vegetable remedy that always gives prompt relief in constipation. Banishes that tired feeling altogether and puts you right over-night, stimulates the Liver gently, but quickly restoring it to full and healthy action, and the stomach and bowels to their natural functions. Making life worth living.

ROSY CHEEKS or HEALTHY COLOR indicates Iron in the Blood. Fair or ruddy cheeks show its absence. A complexion which will be much helped by

CARTER'S IRON PILLS

HASHIMURA TOGO

DOMESTIC SCIENTIST
BY WALLACE IRWIN

TOGO SAILS FOR BARGAINS

Dear Sir: I am now entirely missed from West Dewberry, Mass., near Boston, where it is. Reason for this are dissimilarity of intellect caused by Hon. Mrs. Violet Sweet, lovely lady with Harvard voice and bargain arrangement of soul. I show you how was:

Last Thursday in the early a. m. of forenoon this Hon. Mrs. Sweet was setting with Boston news-print reading it up.

"Oh!" This from her.

"What is?" I requal chivalrously standing near respectful carpet-sweep.

"Great sales are sailing in all Dept Stores! With immediate quickness I must depart off and buy one."

"Can you afford this extravagance?" I ask to know.

"In buying bargains I never consider costs," she dib with mustard voice. She depart offwards up stairs. Pretty soon she return backwards wearing fashionable length of clothing.

"Togo," she say for gently smiling, "how you like take vacation to day?"

"This would be good healthy for me."

"I generously grant this rest to you," she acknowledge. "All I require you to do is to come Boston with me & carry whatever shopping I buy."

I am much obliged. So we depart off by railroad trolley while I carry suit-case, cloak, handbag & umbrella on my polite elbow. She sat proudly in cars while I obtain rearward seat behind her.

Nextly we came to Boston. Hon. Mrs. Sweet make her feet very determined and at lastly we arrive to a swollen building containing glass windows full of wax ladies resembling Newport. Hon. Mrs. Boss say "Oh!" with raptures and emerge inside.

Nextly we descend up elevator. On next floor I observed a warfare, surrounding one enlarged sign pronouncing "Great Slaughter of Waists." Hon. Mrs. Sweet see this and holla, "O such happy bargain!" Then she make in-rush while acting like a mob.

She attempt to remove one refined clothing away from a fatty lady whose hat was rye on her head.

"Where you come from to act so Indian?" require Hon. Mrs. Fattish.

"From West Dewberry, Mass., more better place than you!" snib Hon. Mrs. Boss.

"I shall teach you some manners," report Hon. Fattish making tug-jerk to waist.

I could not see that dear Mrs. Sweet thusly deposed upon, so I stand forth with upturned bundle.

"Stop off!" I holla to this wide woman. "How darest you be rudo to a lady?"

Hon. Mrs. Boss and Hon. Mrs. Stout stand offward and look at me.

"Togo," ennap Mrs. Violet Sweet, "when you are called on you shall be called."

So I with drew backwards and permit her to finish that slaughter atons. Again she request me for handbag. I donate it to her.

"I shall keep it," she dib. "You are not safe with valuable accumulations."

So she gave me more swollen bundle for carry and proceed onwards.

"Where I shall find dish-pan, curling-iron and latest fiction-book bargain?" she require of Hon. Floorwalk.

"Three floor down-side take elevator," he compute. We do so and arrive there where numerous sell-ladies was there making society conversation



I Stand Back at Respectable Distance Holding Hon. Bundle Package With Fatigued Elbows, Resembling Santa Claus.

and other crashes of hardware. Hon. Mrs. Sweet buy dish-pan, price 13 1/2c. I carry this. She obtain pat toaster, bird-cage & complete written books of Hon. Rud Kipling. I hang those to myself.

"Where I find millinary hats?" she ask out to Hon. Sell Lady.

"Top floor go upwards," she indicate.

We do so. I stand back at respectable distance holding Hon. Bundle package with fatigued elbows resembling Santa Claus. Hon. Mrs. set befront of mirror-glass attempting to make herself look Vanderbilt for \$3.29 price. She try hat with roosters pointing upwards.

"You look very swelled for the price," say Hon. Sell Lady.

"Took it away!" commit Hon. Mrs. She try hat with roosters dropping downwards.

"So joyful appearance!" suppose Hon. Sell Lady.

"Remove it!" said Hon. Mrs.

At lastly she choose hatwear with roosters surrounding it in circles. Hon. Sell Lady unwrap it in box resembling truck and this are piled on top of me. Thusly we start homewards.

At lastly we was in Porterhouse Junction setting in depot awaiting change-car. Of suddenly Hon. Mrs. holla.

"Oh!!!"

"What was?" This from me.

"I have lost Hon. Handbag. Elope back to Dept. Store with immediate quickness and remove it from pin-counter where is."

I set down all them bundle in pile resembling an Alp. Then I attach myself to Hon. Trolley and ride back to where she say.

With Samurai elbows I slide myself through them broad ladies in Dept store and arrive up at pin-counter. Oh Yes! There were that dear Handbag laying loosely amidst pile of needles signed "4c." I pick him up and start offwards.

While I was debutting out of door with Hon. Handbag on my proud wrist, one gentleman clasp me by coat.

"You are a shop snatcher!" he acknowledged glubly.

"I cannot assimilate your insult," I reing.

"Where you obtain Hon. Bag?" he snuggle.

"He-belong Hon. Mrs. Boss who is there!" I suggest.

"Come long to penitentiary!" he gubble, making dragging movements with my wrists.

"Hara kiri!" I yell, and before he could be more abominable I give him jim jitsu and knock him over a bargain. Then I commence eloping away with talented foot-steps.

"Stop Mr. Thief!" several human persons holla, and nextly I know I were a runaway with Boston attempting to catch up. I am a very sly Japanese, Mr. Editor, and when I was sufficiently entangle amidst streets I redoubled on myself and escape away to other sections of Boston where crimes was not noticed. 2 complete hour of time I hid there amongst flats. Then I emerge forth and catch redheaded trolley so I should meet Hon. Mrs. at Porterhouse Junction.

"You got my handbag where was?"

"Yes, please!" I gave it forth to her. She look at it with disjointed eyes.

"Living-sakes!!!" This from her. She enjoy deep gasp and faint off. By slight water-sip I revive her back.

"Damaged remnant of heathenish immigration!" she gollup, holding forth Hon. Bag. "Where you snatch this article of Juggage?"

"Off from Hon. Pin-Counter," I say so.

"I never seen it before. It belong to someone else!"

Thusly revolving she fainted out again. So I left her to enjoy it by her self and skunk away feeling entirely impossible.

Hoping you are the same,

Good Prospect.

"Some say the authorities are up in the air in the defense proceedings."

"I suppose the aviation department authorities must be."

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

The Only Benefit.

"What did you gain in your deal with Smith?"

"An unbounded respect for Smith's business ability."

Kidney & Co.

(By Dr. J. H. Watson)

The kidneys and the skin work in harmony. They're companions, the skin being the second partner. If we are anxious to keep well and preserve the vitality of the kidneys and, also, free the blood from noxious elements, we must pay special attention to a good action of the skin and to see that the kidneys are flushed so as to eliminate the poisons from the blood.

Sweating by hard work or in a bath, at least once a week, helps to keep the skin and kidneys in good condition. Flush the kidneys by drinking plenty of pure water with meals and between meals. Occasionally obtain at the nearest drug store Anurie, which will help flush the kidneys and the intestines. You will find that Anurie is many times more active than lithia and that it dissolves uric acid as hot water does sugar.

Yours truly,
HASHIMURA TOGO.
(Copyright, by International Press Bureau.)

The FLAVOR LASTS in WRIGLEY'S

If pleasure made price its cost would be thrice!

WRAPPER IN UNITED STATES PATENTED

Chew it after every meal

Training Disabled Soldiers.

France is teaching some of her wounded soldiers how to be up-to-date farmers in spite of their disabilities. At Cellard, in the department of the Lot-et-Garonne, an institution has been opened with a complete equipment of modern farm machinery for the cultivation and harvesting of crops, including a tractor for plowing and other purposes. The instruction is essentially practical, the staff consisting of a competent agriculturist and an expert mechanic versed in farm machinery.

"Much evil comes from bad company," as the man said who found himself on the gallows by the side of the hangman.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has a Record of 50 Years of Success

Correcting impurities in the stomach, gently acting on the bowels, stimulates the liver and makes the despondent dyspeptic enjoy life. It is highly recommended for biliousness, indigestion, etc. Always keep a bottle of August Flower handy for the first symptom of these disorders. You may feel fine today, but how about tomorrow? Remember that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and that it is both painful and expensive to be sick. For sale by druggists in all parts of the civilized world in 25 and 75 cent bottles.—Adv.

The park packer has a queer way of doing business. After killing a hog he cures it.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI



TWO LARGE PACKAGES 25c
MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT
COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE
SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.
Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women generally will find it exactly fitted to their needs. It lessens the pains and burdens, and ensures healthy, vigorous offspring.

You will escape many ills and clear up the coated tongue, the sallow complexion, the dull headache, the lazy liver, if you will take a pleasant laxative made up of the May-apple, juice of the leaves of aloes, root of jalap, and called "Pleasant Pellets." You can obtain at almost any drug store in this country these vegetable pellets in vials for twenty-five cents—simply ask for Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Sold for fifty years.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Buy for cash and pay less. Flour per hundred \$7.50. Carrizo Trading Co., phone 21. Miss Irene Price of Ancho, was in town several days this week. Mrs. Harry Dawson is visiting friends and relatives in Oklahoma...

To keep the prices down we will give a special discount on all dry goods and clothing of 10 per cent for cash. Carrizo Trading Co. Geo. E. Cardwell is in town this week in the interests of the Western Tire Manufacturing Co. of Texico, New Mexico.

Ordinance Number-Nine OCCUPATION LICENSES, OTHER THAN ALCOHOL. Whereas, the mayor and board of trustees of the Village of Carrizozo...

Practical Patriotism

Be a practical patriot--spend freely and wisely. Buy for cash and pay less--We are going to give those who buy for cash the benefit of these low prices:

- Sugar, granulated beet, per cwt. \$8.90 11 pounds for \$1.00 Globe Mills, Cream of Wheat flour, cwt. \$7.50. 48 lb. bag \$3.80. 24 lb. bag \$1.95 Corn Meal 8 1-3 lb. bag, only 50c

Be Sure and get our Cash Prices Before Buying Elsewhere.

Carrizozo Trading Co. Quality First Phone 21 Then Price

SALE OF MILLINERY MRS. FOLEY, OF EL PASO Will show a fine line of millinery at Mrs. Kahler's millinery store, beginning Monday, May 28. The ladies of Carrizozo will have an opportunity to purchase high class millinery at a very low cost.

Form for Transmission of Money W. S. HOPEWELL, Committeeman for New Mexico, Albuquerque, New Mexico. I enclose herewith \$ for the Rocky Mountain Club, "Hoover Fund" for the relief in Belgium.

FOR SALE I have for sale two carloads pure bred unregistered long age yearling bulls. One carload registered yearling bulls, at our ranch at Nara Visa, New Mexico. These cattle are in nice flesh, good color, good bone and good heads and horns, are large enough to give lots of service this season. For particulars, write, or come and see cattle at Nara Visa.

How Does It Benefit Me? Business men believe in the Federal Reserve System, but many of them know little about it or how it operates. To tell our community how the system benefits them and how they can contribute directly to its support, we have prepared a short pamphlet.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Price. Includes items like Hogs bought and sold, For Rent, For Sale, Dog License Due, and various services.

Classified Advertisements L. Cohn of Chicago, representing the "Western Farmer" of Portland, Ore., was in town this week in the interests of his house. Mr. and Mrs. V. Underworf of St. Louis, Mo., were in town the first part of the week. Our shoes are also included in our cash sale to our customers out of 10 per cent from regular prices. Carrizo Trading Co.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR Owners of Ford cars are advised to beware of "counterfeit parts." If your car needs adjustment bring it here where you will find reliable service with the complete mechanical equipment to give the highest quality of Ford service obtainable. All the Ford parts used at supplied by the Ford Motor Company. You can not expect your Ford car to give this service and endurance you demand unless you have it cared for by men experienced in Ford methods. Runabout \$345, Touring Car \$360, Sedan \$445, Coupelet \$505, Town Car \$595--all f. o. b. Detroit. On display and for sale by WESTERN GARAGE F. B. SHIELDS, Proprietor

We have on Sale now one lot of Ladies' SHIRT WAISTS Regular \$1.50 values While they last only \$1.15 THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS Ziegler Brothers ESTABLISHED IN LINCOLN COUNTY SINCE '86