



# The Real Adventure

By Henry Kitchell Webster

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COMES THE GREAT EVENT IN ROSE ALDRICH'S LIFE, THE PROSPECT OF A BABY, AND SHE REALIZES THAT WOMAN'S FINEST PROFESSION IS MOTHERHOOD—BUT PLANS GO SADLY AWRY

**SYNOPSIS**—Rose Stanton marries Rodney Aldrich, a rich young lawyer, after a brief courtship, and instantly is taken up by Chicago's exclusive social set and made a part of the gay whirl of the rich folk. It is all new to the girl, and for the first few months she is charmed with the life. And then she comes to feel that she is living a useless existence, that she is a social butterfly, a mere ornament in her husband's home. Rose longs to do something useful and to have the opportunity to employ her mind and utilize her talent and education. Rodney feels much the same way himself. He thinks he ought to potter around in society just to please his wife, when in reality he'd rather be giving his nights to study or social service of some sort. They try to reach an understanding, following the visit of two New York friends, who have worked out satisfactorily this same problem.

### CHAPTER XI—Continued.

But she went steadily on. "You were always so dear about it. But tonight—oh, Rodney—!" Her silly, ragged voice choked there and stopped, and the tears brimmed up and spilled down her cheeks. But she kept her face steadfastly turned to him.

"That's what I said about being married and not cowering wild oats, I suppose," he said glumly. "It was a joke. Do you suppose I'd have said it if I meant it?"

"It wasn't only that," she managed to go on. "It was the way they looked at the house; the way you apologized for my dress; the way you looked when you tried to get out of answering Barry Lake's questions about what you were doing. Oh, how I despised myself! And how I knew you and they must be despising me!"

"The one thing I felt about you all the evening," he said, with the patience that marks the last stage of exasperation, "was pride. I was rather or crazily proud of you."

"As my lover you were proud of me," she said. "But the other man—the man that's more truly you—was ashamed, as I was ashamed. Oh, it doesn't matter! Being ashamed won't accomplish anything. But what we'll do is going to accomplish something."

"What do you mean to do?" he asked.

"I want you to tell me first," she said, "how much money we have, and how much we've been spending."

"I don't know," he said stubbornly. "I don't know exactly."

"You've got enough haven't you, of your own?"

"I mean, there's enough that comes in every year, to live on, if you didn't earn a cent by practicing law? Well, what I want to do, is to live on that. I want to live, however and wherever we have to—live on that—out in the suburbs

lying slack in her lap, all as if she hadn't heard. The long silence irked him. He pulled out his watch, looked at it, and began winding it. He mended the fire so that it would be safe for the night; bolted a window. Every minute or two he stole a look at her, but she was always just the same. Except for the faint rise and fall of her bosom, she might have been a picture, not a woman.

At last he said again, "Come along, Rose dear."

"It'll be too late in October," she said. "That's why I wanted to decide things tonight. Because we must begin right away." Then she looked up into his face. "It will be too late in October," she repeated, "unless we begin now."

The deep, tense seriousness of her voice and her look arrested his full attention.

"Why?" he asked. And then, "Rose, what do you mean?"

"We're going to have a baby in October," she said.

### CHAPTER XII.

The Door That Was to Open.

What a silly little idiot she'd been! She'd been all the while, beating her head against blind walls when there was a door there waiting to open of itself when the time came. Motherhood! There'd be a doctor and a nurse at first, of course, but presently they'd go away and she'd be left with a baby. Her own baby! She could care for him with her own hands, feed him—her joy reached an ecstasy at this—from her own breast.

That life which Rodney led apart from her, the life into which she had tried with such ludicrous unsuccess to effect an entrance, was nothing to this new life which was to open before her in a few short months now. Meanwhile, she not only must wait—she could well afford to.

That was why she could listen with that untroubled smile of hers to the terrible things that Rodney and James Randolph and Barry Lake and Jane got into the way of hurrying across her dinner table, and to the more mildly expressed but equally alkaline criticisms of Jimmy Wallace.

Jimmy was dramatic critic on one of the evening papers as well as a bit of a playwright. He was a slim, cool, smiling, highly sophisticated young man, who renounced all privileges as an interpreter of life in favor of remaining an unbiased observer of it. He never bothered to speculate about what you ought to do—he waited to see what you did.

Well, in the light of the miraculous transformation that lay before her, Rose could listen undamned to the tough philosophizing her husband and Barry Lake delighted in as well as to the mordant merciless realities with which Doctor Randolph and Jimmy Wallace confirmed them. She wasn't indifferent to it all.

"Jim's pretty weird when he gets going," Eleanor Randolph said to Frederica, on the next day after they had been dining at the Aldriches, "but that Barry Lake has a sort of surgical way of discussing just anything, and his wife's as bad."

"We never got off women all the evening. Barry Lake had their history down from the early Egyptians, and Jim got off a string of pathological freaks. And then Rodney came out strong for economic independence, only with his own queer angle on it, of course. He thought it would be a fine thing, but it wouldn't happen until the men insisted on it. When a girl wasn't regarded as marriageable unless she had been trained to a trade or a profession, then things would begin to happen. I think he meant it, too."

"Well, and all the while there sat Rose, taking it all in with those big eyes of hers, smiling to herself now and then; saying things, too, sometimes, that were pretty good, though nobody but Jimmy seemed to understand, always, just what she meant. They've talked before, those two. But she was no more embarrassed than as if we'd been talking embroidery stitches."

So far as externals went, her life, that spring, was immensely simplified. The social demands upon her, which had been so insistent all winter, stopped almost automatically. The

exception was the Junior League show in Easter week, for which she put in quite a lot of work. She was to have danced in it.

This is an annual entertainment by which Chicago sets great store. All the smartest and best-looking of the younger set take part in it, in costumes that would do credit to a chorus dresser, and as much of Chicago as is willing and able to pay five dollars a seat for the privilege is welcome to come and look. Delirious weeks are spent in rehearsal, under a first-class professional director; audience and performers have an equally good time, and Charity, as residuary legate, profits by thousands.

Rose dropped in at a rehearsal one day at the end of a solid two hours of committee work, found it unexpectedly amusing, and made a point, thereafter, of attending when she could. Her interest was heightened, if not wholly actuated, by some things Jimmy Wallace had been telling her lately about how such things were done on the real stage.

He had written a musical comedy once, lived through the production of it, and had spent a hard-earned two weeks' vacation treading with it on the road, so he could speak with authority. It was a wonderful Odyssey when you could get him to tell it, and as Rose made a good audience, she got the whole thing at her dinner table.

The thing got a sociological twist eventually, of course, when Jane wanted to know if it were true that the chorus girls received inadequate pay. Jimmy demolished this with more wrath than he often showed. He didn't know any other sort of job that paid a totally untrained girl as well. It took a really accomplished stenographer, for instance, to earn as much a week as was paid the average chorus girl. The trouble was that the indispensable assets in the business were not character and intelligence and ambition, but just personal charms.

"But a girl who's serious about it, who doesn't have to be told the same thing more than once, and catches on, sometimes, without being told at all, why, she can always have a job and she can be as independent as anybody. She can get twenty-five dollars a week or even as high as thirty."

The latter part of this conversation was what she was to remember afterward, but the thing that impressed Rose at the time, and that held her for hours looking on at the League show rehearsal, was what Jimmy had told her about the technical side of the work of production, the labors of the director, and so on.

As the weeks and months wore away, and as the season of violent alternations between summer and winter, which the Chicagoan calls spring, gave place to summer itself, Rose was driven to trench herself more and more deeply behind this great expectation. It was like a dam holding back waters that otherwise would have rushed down upon her and swept her away.

And then came Harriet, Rodney's other sister, and the pressure behind the dam rose higher.

Rose had tried, rather unsuccessfully, to realize that there was actually in existence another woman who occupied, by blood anyway, the same position toward Rodney and herself that Frederica did. She felt almost like a real sister toward Frederica. But without quite putting the notion into words, she had always felt it was just as well that Harriet was an Italian contessa, four thousand miles away. Rodney and Frederica spoke of her affectionately, to be sure, but their references made a picture of a rather formidably correct, seriously aristocratic sort of person.

She'd discovered, along in the winter sometime, that Harriet's affairs were going rather badly. It was along in May that the cable came to Frederica announcing that Harriet was coming back for a long visit. "That's all she said," Rodney explained to Rose. "But I suppose it means the finish. She said she didn't want any more made, but she hated she'd like to have Freddy meet her in New York, and Freddy's going. Poor old Harriet! We must try to cheer her up."

She didn't seem much in need of cheering up, Rose thought, when they first met. All that shined on the contessa's highly polished surface was a

disposition to talk humorously over old times with her old friends, including her brother and sister, and a sort of dismayed acquiescence in the smoky seriousness, the inadequate civilization, of the city of her birth.

Toward Rose herself, the contessa was, one might say, studiously affectionate. She avoided being either disagreeable or patronizing. Rose could see, indeed, how she avoided it.

About this time the question where Rose and Rodney were going to live after their lease on the McCrea house ended, had begun to press for an answer. October first was when the lease expired, and it wasn't far from the date at which they expected the baby. They spent some lovely afternoons during the days of the emerging spring, cruising about looking at possible places.

This was the situation when Harriet took a hand in it. It was a situation made to order for Harriet to take a hand in. She'd sized it up at a glance, made up her mind in three minutes what was the sensible thing for them to do, written a note to Florence McCrea in Paris, and then bided her opportunity to put her idea into effect. To her Rose was simply a well-meaning, somewhat inadequately

"Better cable Florence as soon as you can," she advised.

Rose protested when the plan for living six months more in Florence McCrea's house was broached to her. She made the best fight she could. But Harriet's arguments, re-stated now by Rodney with full conviction, were too much for her. When she broke down and cried, as she couldn't help doing, Rodney soothed and comforted her, assured her that this notion of hers about the expensiveness of it all, was just a notion, which she must struggle against as best she could. She'd see things in a truer proportion afterward.

Very fine and small and weak, Rose Stanton, lying in a bed with people about her, let her eyes fall heavily shut lest they should want her to speak or think. . . . Then, for a long time, nothing. Then presently, a hand, a firm, powerful hand, that picked up her heavy, limp wrist and two sensitive finger-tips that rested lightly on the upper surface of it. After that, an even, measured voice—a voice of authority, whose words no doubt made sense, only Rose was too tired to think what the sense was:

"That's a splendid pulse. She's doing the best thing she can, sleeping like that."

And then another voice, utterly unlike Rodney's and yet unmistakably his—a ragged voice that tried to talk in a whisper but couldn't manage it—broke queerly.

"That's all right," it said. "But I'll find it easier to believe when—"

She must see him—must know what it meant that he should talk like that. With a strong physical effort, she opened her eyes and tried to speak his name. She couldn't; but someone must have been watching and have seen, because a woman's voice said quickly and quietly "Mr. Aldrich."

And the next moment, vast and towering and very blurred in outline, but, like his voice, unmistakably, was Rodney—her own big, strong Rodney. She tried to hold her arms up to him, but of course she couldn't.

And then he shortened suddenly. He had knelt down beside her bed, that was it. And she felt upon her palm the pressure of his lips, and his unshaven cheek, and on her wrist a warm wetness that must be—tears.

And then she knew. The urgency of a sudden terror gave her her voice. "Roddy," she said, "there was going to be a—baby. Isn't there?"

Something queerly like a laugh broke his voice when he answered. "Oh, you darling! Yes, it's all right. That isn't why I'm crying. It's just because I'm so happy."

"But the baby!" she persisted. "Why isn't it here?"

Rodney turned and spoke to someone else. "She wants to see," he said. "May she?"

And then a woman's voice (why, it was the nurse, of course) Miss Harris, who had come last night) said in an indulgent, soothing tone: "Why, surely she may. Wait just a minute. But the wait seemed hours. Why didn't they bring the baby—her baby? There! Miss Harris was coming at last, with a queer, bulky, shapeless bundle. Rodney stepped in between and cut off the view, but only to slide an arm under mattress and pillow and raise her a little so that she could see.

And then, under her eyes, dark red and hairy against the whiteness of the pillow, were two small heads—two small, shapeless masses leading away from them, twitching, squirming. She stared, bewildered.

"There were twins, Rose," she heard Rodney explaining triumphantly, but still with something that wasn't quite a laugh, "a boy and a girl. They're perfectly splendid. One weighs seven pounds and the other six."

Her eyes widened and she looked up into his face so that the pitiful bewilderment in hers was revealed to him.

"But the baby," she said. Her wide eyes filled with tears and her voice broke weakly. "I wanted a baby."

"You've got a baby," he insisted, and now laughed outright. "There are two of them. Don't you understand, dear?"

Her eyes dropped shut, but the tears came welling out along her lashes. "Please take them away," she begged. And then, with a little sob, she whispered: "I wanted a baby not these."

Rodney started to speak, but some sort of admonitory signal from the nurse silenced him.

The nurse went away with her bundle, and Rodney stayed stroking Rose's limp hand.

In the dark, ever so much later, she awoke, stirred a little restlessly, and the nurse, from her cot, came quickly and stood beside her bed. She had something in her hands for Rose to drink and Rose drank it dutifully.

"Is there anything else?" the nurse asked.

"I just want to know," Rose said; "have I been dreaming, or is it true? Is there a baby, or are there twins?"

"Twins, to be sure," said the nurse cheerfully. "The loveliest, liveliest little pair you ever saw."

"Thank you," said Rose. "I just wanted to know."

She shut her eyes and pretended to go to sleep. But she didn't. It was true then. Her miracle, it seemed somehow, had gone ludicrously awry.



She Stared, Bewildered.

civilized young person, the beneficiary, through her marriage with Rodney, of a piece of unmerited good fortune.

When she got Florence McCrea's answer to her letter, she took the first occasion to get Rodney off by himself and talk a little common sense into him.

"What about where to live, Rodney?" she asked. "Made up your mind about it yet? It is time someone with a little common sense straightened you out about this."

Harriet couldn't be sure from the length of time he took seeing that his pipe was properly lighted, whether he altogether liked this method of approach or not.

"Common sense always was a sort of specialty of yours, sis," he said at last, "and straightening out. You were always pretty good at it." Then out of a cloud of his own smoke, "Fire away."

"Well, in the first place," she said, "if you had your house today you'd be lucky if the paint was dry and the thing was fit to move into by the first of September."

"But we've got to get out of here, anyway, in October. And that means we've got to have some sort of place to get into. It is an awkward time, I'll admit."

"No, you haven't," she said. "You can stay right here another six months, if you like. I've heard from Florence. When I found how things stood here, I wrote and asked her if she'd lease for six months more if she got the chance, and she wrote back and simply grabbed at it."

Rodney smoked half way through his pipe before he made any comment on this suggestion. "This house isn't just what we want," he said. "In the first place, it's expensive."

Harriet shrugged her shoulders, picked up one of Florence's poetry books and eyed the heavily toiled binding with a satirical smile before she replied.

"I'd an idea there was that in it," she said at last. "Freddy said something. . . . Rose had been talking to her." Then, after another little allusion and with a sudden access of vehemence: "You don't want to go and do a regular foot thing, Roddy. You're getting on perfectly splendidly. But if you pull up and go to live in a barn somewhere and stop seeing anybody—people that count, I mean—"

Rodney grunted. "You're beyond your depth, sis," he said. "Come back where you don't have to swim. The expense isn't a capital consideration, I'll admit that. Now go on from there."

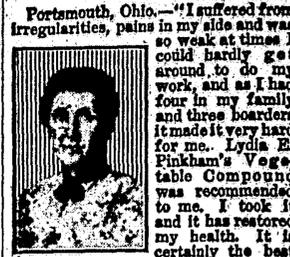
"That's like old times," she observed with a not ill-humored grimace. "I wonder if you talk to Rose like that. Oh, I know the house is rather solemn and absurd. It's Florence herself all over, that's the size of it. But what does that matter for six months more?"

He pocketed his pipe and got up out of his chair.

"There's something in it," he admitted. "I'll think it over."

## "BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.



Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARAH SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.

Meant Business.

She—I like the way the men had of talking in the days of old when knights were bold.

He—How did they talk?

She—They had a habit of saying "Ah, marry, will I!"

Catarrahal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrahal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRHAL MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surface of the System. Catarrahal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surface.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRHAL MEDICINE.

All Druggists, The Circulars Free. S. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Great Men.

The thoroughly great men are those who have done everything thoroughly, and who have never despised anything, however small, of God's making.—John Ruskin.

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

Kaiser's Eats War Food.

War menus recently figured on the Kaiser's table, for he is reported to have entertained the chancellor, Von Hindenburg, and Von Ludendorff to vegetable soup, pudding and chocco.

Soothe Itching Scalps.

On retting gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Chinese Bells.

Chinese and Japanese bells are clappers and are never swung, their tones being produced by striking them with wooden mallets.

Mrs. Laura Berryhill of Chattanooga, Tenn., recently obtained the fourth in her collection of divorces.

## HEALTH WAS WRECKED

Making Wrong Habit Badly Done's Way Good. Wonderful Improvement Was Evident.

"I had such awful cutting pains in the small of my back and hips. I often had to cry out," says Mrs. Ernest Withcocker, 650 Madison St., St. Charles, Mo. "The pain was knife-like and I couldn't turn in bed, in fact I was almost helpless. My feet and ankles swelled badly, my hands were pulled up, and there were swellings under my eyes."

"I often got so dizzy I had to sit down to keep from falling and my health was completely broken down. The kidney secretions pained terribly in passage and in spite of all the medicine I took, I kept getting worse until I was a wreck."

"By chance I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and bought some. After I had used half a box there was a change and I continued to improve; the pains, aches and swellings left and my health returned."

Write to Doan's.

Wm. F. WOLTER, Stationer Public. ALMOST TWO YEARS LATER, May 26, 1917, Mrs. Withcocker said: "I think as highly of Doan's as ever. Whenever I have used them, they have benefited me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box.

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOSTER-McMURRY CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A BAD COUGH

is likely to spread. Take it in hand, and subdue your cough by promptly taking

# PISO'S

Knowing that they have plenty of money to raise twice properly, why should Rose resent the fact that she has been presented with two babies instead of one?

END OF THE CONFESSION



That's Why I Wanted to Decide Things Tonight!

somewhere, or in a flat, so that you will be free; and I can work—be some sort of help."

"You can wash the dishes and scrub the floors," he supplemented, "and I can carry my lunch to the office with me in a little tin box." He looked at his watch. "And now that the thing's reduced to an absurdity, let's go to bed. It's getting along toward two o'clock."

"You don't have to get to the office till nine tomorrow morning," said Rose. "And I want to talk it out now. And I don't think I said anything that was absurd."

"I shouldn't have called it absurd," he admitted after a rather long silence. "But it's exaggerated and unnecessary. Next October, when the lease on this house runs out, we can manage, perhaps, to change the scale a little. There you are! Now do stop worrying about it and let's go to bed."

But she sat there just as she was, staring at the dying fire, her hands

Coughs and Colds PERUNA An Efficient Remedy

Compounded of vegetable drugs in a perfectly appointed laboratory by skilled chemists, after the prescription of a successful physician of wide experience, and approved by the experience of tens of thousands in the last forty-five years.

Peruna's Success rests strictly on its merit as a truly scientific treatment for all diseases of catarrhal symptoms. It has come to be the recognized standby of the American home because it has deserved to be, and it stands today as firm as the eternal hills in the confidence of an enormous number.

Why Bald So Young Rub Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura Ointment

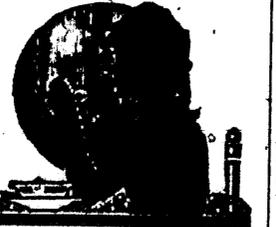
Nuns Fight Flames. Nuns assisted to fight a fire in East Marches, L. I. the other day. A three story wood-and-stucco edifice caught fire. Bucket lines were formed, and 12 nuns who had been living in the building took part, but the fire was unconquerable, and the building was destroyed.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Feltz.

Prices of Monkeys Soaring. Who would think that the European war would have anything to do with the price of monkeys? Well, it does, and a great deal, too, says the Popular Science Monthly.

Colors and Airplanes. A curious phenomenon noted by aviators is that the color of a landing field may have an effect on an airplane that is about to alight on it.

To Sharpen Razors. If razor blades are placed upon strong magnets, razors will be held flat, and can be sharpened more rapidly and accurately.



The Rich Flavor Grape-Nuts is due to the blending of malted barley with whole wheat flour. Wheat alone does not possess this rich flavor. The wonderfully easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is also partly due to the barley for the digestive which wheat lacks. There's a Reason for Grape-Nuts.

DAY OF TRIUMPH FOR YOUNG MEN

Vast Opportunities Offered to Those With Foresight to Grasp Them.

GREATEST HOURS IN HISTORY

Thrilling Moments of History Nothing Compared With Epoch-Making Events That Are Taking Place Today.

By FRANCIS TRIVELIAN MILLER, LL. D.

What a day of triumph this is for young men! What vast opportunities are offering themselves to young men who have the foresight to grasp them!

What an opportunity this very moment to be something, to be somebody, to make your life known and heard throughout the world. A year ago we were unimportant even in our own little towns; today the whole world is calling us.

We, who are living today, are living in the greatest hours of the world's history. Never before in the annals of mankind has the world been thrown wide open for every young man to test his valor and prove his worth.

As a youth, I longed for the days when great events were in the making. I wanted to live when new civilizations were being born; when soul-stirring heroes were treading the earth; when men were gods.

Dream Has Come True.

And here we are—in just such an age. The dream has come true. Romance and chivalry have returned from the past ages. Today we are all knights setting forth on the grandest crusade in the whole noble adventures of the human race.

What would you not give to have been a soldier under Alexander the Great in his conquest to destroy Thebes at twenty-one, to conquer Babylon at twenty-five, and to die master of the world at thirty-three years of age?

Or of Hannibal on his march across the Alps with his 50,000 foot-soldiers, 12,000 horsemen, and 40 elephants.

Or to have ridden with the helmeted hosts of William the Conqueror into the battle of Hastings when King Harold lost his life and his kingdom—and England was born?

What would you not give to have followed the heroic Joan of Arc into the battle of Orleans—to save France? Or with the duke of Marlborough in the cavalry charges on the battle ground at Blenheim?

Or with Washington and his victorious army at Yorktown when Cornwallis surrendered—and the American nation was born—what a glorious moment?

Or with the duke of Wellington at Waterloo—to have been one of the soldiers who conquered the mighty Napoleon; to have stood at attention as he passed down the lines into exile and death at St. Helena?

What thrilling moments are these—and yet they are nothing compared with the epoch-making events that are taking place today. And to think that you are a part of them! That you are an important factor in their outcome! That you can march to victory with the mightiest armies in all human history!

Yesterday, you were unknown and insignificant; there was no opportunity for you to assert yourself; you were destined to live and die an ordinary, inconsequential life. Today—the world is calling you.

The Trumpet Call. I can hear the beat of the drum. Add the call of the bugle. Thirty million men are on the battle grounds. Over their heads fly the blood-stained standards of the nations of the earth.

What a glorious vision—the strong men of the earth in battle array to storm the citadels of autocracy; to free the human race from despotism; to carry the flag of liberty and democracy to all the peoples of the globe.

I can hear the trumpet call. It is calling—me!

I can hear the cries of women and children—trampled down by the brute heel of the invader. I can hear the kings blaspheme as their thrones totter and fall.

I can hear the voice of humanity calling—calling to me!

Who speaks? Who tells me to turn a deaf ear? Who tells me I am a coward and a fool? Think you I have no manhood within me? Think you I am weakling or knave? Think you I have neither a human heart or soul—or even a glimmer of reason within me?

Mother of men, I hear you calling me! Women and children of Belgium! Starving babes of Siberia! Suffering Poland! Weary Russia! Heroic France! Chivalrous Italy! Noble Britannia! Bruised Roumania! My heart is bleeding for you. I see your uplifted faces and your outstretched arms.

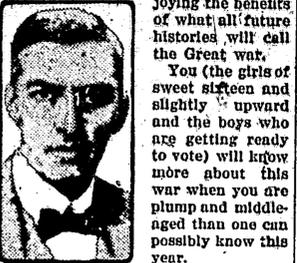
Men of the earth, I hear the tramp of your marching feet! And I am coming—coming to stand beside you, shoulder to shoulder; coming, to be with you the greatest moment in the world's history; coming, to write my name with yours on the pages of immortality; coming, to save civilization; to make democracy safe for the peoples of the earth; to be one of God's chosen!

I am coming, comrades, coming.

Helping to Win the War

Advice to Americans Between the Ages of 16 and 21 BY GEORGE ADE

This is a letter to the fortunate ones who, ten years from now, will be enjoying the benefits of what all future histories will call the Great War.



You (the girls of sweet sixteen and slightly upward and the boys who are getting ready to vote) will know more about this war when you are plump and middle-aged than one can possibly know this year.

When the dust has cleared away and the large events of the war can be seen from a distance then you will understand that the issues involved had to be fought out, that the United States had to take part, that the task we are now undertaking had to be accomplished.

Let us hope that each of you can say, twenty years from now, "I was young at the time but I knew what the war meant, and I helped."

Not all of the heroes are in the trenches.

To prove that brave men remain at home, here am I, a case-hardened bachelor, venturing to give advice to young women, everyone of whom knows all about the war or, at least, about one young man who has marched out to win the war.

No need to tell them to knit. They are knitting.

Why whisper to them to beware of "slackers." The poor "slacker" already has felt the scorn of their glances.

Perhaps some hints may be tabulated in the methodical style so dear to professors.

Efficacy of soldiers at the front and in the training camps is dependent upon:

(a) Physical welfare, resulting from comfortable garments and sensible attentions, provided by young women between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one.

(b) Mental calm, induced by the knowledge that all the girls at home will postpone definite arrangements until the officers come back.

(c) Spiritual exaltation, encouraged by the occasional receipt of letters from young ladies between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one.

From the above analysis it becomes evident that the successful prosecution of the war is not dependent upon the president and cabinet, or even upon the council of national defense, but upon Flora and Elsie and Agnes and Jessie.

Don't let anyone tell you that war is strictly a business proposition. We can't win the war unless the bands play and the girls wave their handkerchiefs.

The French weep a little and kiss one another on each cheek and sing the "Marseillaise" and they are ready to capture some more trenches.

Repressed emotions sometimes turn sour. Don't be ashamed to let your enthusiasm float publicly to the breeze.

You never saw a football team advance the ball unless it was getting encouragement from the girls on the side lines.

Now for the boys. Perhaps you have heard about the Working Reserve.

It has been carefully organized under government supervision. It has received the official indorsement of the president. The whole plan is working out successfully wherever it is understood.

The trouble is that some of the boys and some of the parents are still a little doubtful regarding enlistment, because they don't know how much of an obligation is assumed.

Here is the plan in a nutshell: Thousands of enlisted and selected men have gone to the training camps. It may be that thousands more will go next year. These men are being called from factories and workshops and farms. Every factory and every farm must continue production if we are to render full service to our faithful allies during the war. How can we fill the places of the young men who have gone away to fight? We must rely upon the boys who are old enough and husky enough to work, but who are still too young for military service.

So here is a trumpet call for all city boys and town boys between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one. Prove your patriotism and help your country by jumping in and doing the work of a soldier who has gone to the front.

Go to the recruiting officer and enlist for the Boys' Working Reserve. Then, when you are called upon, go and make good in the job assigned to you and win your medal and wear it and be proud of it.

Doesn't your common sense and your knowledge of addition and subtraction tell you that if we suddenly take 1,000,000 or more men right out of the productive industries of this country, we must either find a million men to take their places or else go short on production?

The boys between sixteen and twenty-one can and will supply the shortage of man-power.

There will be a loud call for them in 1918 and they must answer the call.

GOOD ROADS

IMPORTANCE OF WAGON ROAD

One Drawback to Fall of Rain Is That Roads Are Made Impassable for Several Days.

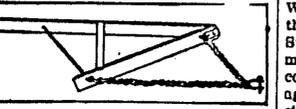
But for one fact, all of us could rejoice in this rain, meaning as much as it does to the growing crops. The one drawback is the unfortunate fact that the rain will make the roads almost impassable for several days. But the rain is not to blame for this state of affairs. We are. We ought to have roads on which the only effect of rain would be to wash them clean—just as it does with the city pavements. And it's not for the joy-riders alone that we need such roads, says Wichita Eagle.

MAINTAIN ROADS WITH DRAG

No Better or Cheaper Way of Keeping Highways in Good Order Than by Using Implement.

Road dragging is so simple an undertaking, providing the road to be dragged is first graded, drained and shaped properly, that a summary of its benefits cannot be presented too often, writes George B. Harrison in Farmers Mail and Breeze. Anyone can make a drag and even a boy can keep a piece of road in good shape with the proper instruction at the beginning. A 10-inch or 12-inch log between 8 and 9 feet long or two 3 by 12 planks with 2 by 6 reinforcing strips of the same length, four cross sticks, a chain, boards for the platform and a metal wearing strip are certainly procurable anywhere.

The theory in road dragging which has proved practicable for road improvement is to smooth and shape up the puddled earth of a road to fill the ruts and holes and force the water off the roadway. "Puddled" earth on a road is the wet earth which has been worked up by traffic so that it is dense and when compacted will not let the water seep away. If this compacting is done without any direction ruts and holes appear and hold the water and make a bad road. But if the puddled earth be spread smoothly over the surface of the road with somewhat of a rounded effect it dries firm and hard.



Road Drag Hitch.

and the water, instead of standing in the road and making the holes deeper, must run off to the side—and the traveler has a good road.

The road dragger, or "dragman," as he usually is called, is like a clay worker when he shapes up the puddled earth and smooths the road. He puts the surface in condition and gets the standing water off, and the roadbed dries in that condition instead of holding the water and letting the traffic work the ruts deeper. The dragman could not shape this up with dust any more than the clay worker could fashion his image with dry dirt. But if he gets out right after a rain, while the earth is puddled, he can work his road and the traffic will help him, for the water will be forced out and off the surface. That is why it is so important to drag when the roads are not too dry to puddle or compact. Perhaps the traffic is sufficient to cut up the road after it is dragged, and this discourages the man who does the dragging. But in that case he should follow over the road and do it again if necessary and win the fight for a good road. If he waits until the road is dry because the vehicles rut up his dragged road he will simply plane off the surface and not remove the trouble. If he drags a second or perhaps a third time he will work toward a hard surface, impervious to water and with a minimum of dust, which is the evidence of a well-dragged highway. Perhaps, if the vehicles cut a road when it is first being dragged, the drivers may be persuaded to drive by the side, if that is feasible, while the road is first drying out or freezing.

PROVEN SWAMP-ROOT AIDS WEAK KIDNEYS

The symptoms of kidney and bladder troubles are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition. The kidneys seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to more dangerous kidney troubles.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which, so many people say, soon heals and strengthens the kidneys, is a splendid kidney, liver, and bladder medicine, and, being a herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who use it.

A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Better get a bottle from your nearest drug store, and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper—Adv.

Follow the Good Road. Follow the good road and it will lead to a good town and by many a good farm.

Dragging Public Roads. It is not difficult to prove that dragging the public roads regularly at the proper time probably is the most economical method of highway improvement.

Road Dragging is Ahead. Even at maximum costs road dragging is ahead of other maintenance both as to results and for economy.

Use Full Width of Road. Get the traffic to use the full width of the roadway.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Following His Bent. "My boy always liked to get at the bottom of things." "Where is he now?" "In the trenches."

The girl who doesn't marry an army man these days gets but a meager press notice.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE

It has been fight or die for many of us in the past and the lucky people are those who have suffered, but who are now well because they heeded nature's warning signal in time to correct their troubling ailment. It is a wonderful new discovery of Dr. Pierce's called "Anuric." You should promptly heed these warnings, some of which are dizzy spells, backache, irregularity of the urine or the painful twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago. To delay may make possible the dangerous forms of kidney disease, such as Bright's disease, diabetes or stone in the bladder.

To overcome these distressing conditions take plenty of exercise in the open air, avoid a heavy meat diet, drink freely of water and at each meal take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets (double strength). You will, in a short time, find that you are one of the firm indorsers of Anuric, as are thousands of neighbors.

Step into the drug store and ask for Anuric, (2c a package) or send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial package. Anuric is many times more potent than lithia.

Fillers End Strike.

During the recent strike of mechanics in the airplane engine factories at Coventry, England, a fleet of army airplanes flew from their aerodrome in the west of England and circled over the town, scattering through the streets thousands of leaflets appealing to the strikers to return to work. Later in the day a chaplain attached to the naval air service in France flew from the front of Coventry in a seaplane, arriving with an appeal from the men of his air squadron to the strikers to go back. The strike was settled the following day.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds, croup, whooping cough, and all other troubles of the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold in all civilized countries, 50 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

Arsenic Industry Controlled.

With the idea of further conserving the nation's food supply by protecting it from insect ravages, President Wilson, in a proclamation, has placed the arsenic industry of the United States under direction of the food administration. The president's action comes in answer to a threatened shortage in the supply of arsenical insecticides, which are the farmer's chief protection for his crops against the onslaught of "biting insects."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pills. They regulate the liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Knitting Not Permitted.

Knitting, while permissible in the gallery of the house of representatives in Washington, is forbidden in the senate. A lady wearying of the discussion in the house the other day, went over to the senate. While listening to the debate, she took out her knitting. Nothing had been said about it in the house, but when she began to knit in the senate she was immediately stopped. Senatorial dignity must be preserved.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

Distemper Can Be Controlled by using Dr. David Roberts' FEVER PASTE, and WHITE LINIMENT.

TYPHOID

Requires for the Wilson New Break Tram SADDLERY CO. DENVER

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 2-1918.

Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiate—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—drives in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

THE REFLECTIONS OF A MARRIED WOMAN—

are not pleasant if she is delicate, run-down, or over worked. She feels "played out." Her smile and her good spirits have taken flight. It worries her husband as well as herself.

This is the time to build up her strength and drive out weaknesses or ailments which are the seat of her trouble. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength. All druggists. Liquid or tablets. Tablets sell for 50 cents.

A well-known agent which can be procured at all drug stores is "Pleasant Pills," made up of the May-apple, the dried juice of the leaves of aloes and the root of jalap. First put out by Dr. Pierce nearly fifty years ago.

Morely Lazy.

The town clerk, sitting at his desk at the city hall, misses London Titbits, was asked by a lady if she might use the telephone. Upon leaving she put a threepenny-bit on the desk.

"There is no charge, madam," said the clerk.

"Oh, but you must take it," said the lady.

"I'd rather not," said the clerk, very seriously. "You see, if I accept this money it becomes the property of the city. I must then make a report of it to the auditor; he must report it to the treasurer, who will take the money. Then there will be other lengthy reports about it; and in all the acceptance of this threepenny bit will entail about two pounds' worth of work. Do me a favor and take it back."

"You are very kind," said the lady. "Not at all," said the clerk. "I'm only lazy."

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

Cause for Glee.

"Sing ho! Sing ho!" chortled the merry schoolboys as they camped wending their way through the snow.

"Ah!" said we with a bland smile. "It is indeed a pleasure to observe that the knowledge that your tasks have been well and faithfully done fills you with joy. Sing on, dear lads, and—"

"Av, pickles!" they cheered in one voice. "The heating plant has broken down and our absent-minded principal is freezing to death at his desk. Hence we carol. Hilariously, hopfully, whoop, tree-doo!" Kansas City Star.

Keeping the Quality Up. LAXATIVE PILLS. Dr. J. C. Feltz's World-Famous Care for Colds and Grip, is now the best of all the medicinal preparations. It is the only one that contains the active principle of the most powerful laxative, and is the only one that is safe for the most delicate stomach. It is sold by every civilized nation.

Self Deception Easy. Nothing is more easy than to be false to one's self, as our affections are subtle persuaders.—Demosthenes.

European factories each week make about 10,000,000 pounds of artificial butter with coconut oil as a base.

Philadelphia may compel truant to go to work in factories.

# Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

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JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

## Ancho

Several of W. L. Kelly's children have been very ill with sore throats, colds and fever this week.

The ladies of the Red Cross are going to give a Basket Supper in the school house Friday night, February 1st. It is to be hoped there will be a large crowd.

Mrs. Harvey Yancy has been suffering from an acute attack of neuralgia and tonsillitis the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and little son have gone to house-keeping. They have been boarding with Mrs. Eve.

Another entertainment will be given at the school house Saturday night, Feb. 9th. Every one is cordially invited to attend—everything will be high class and educational. A percentage goes to the school and Sunday school.

The roads are nearly impassable for autos on account of the frequent storms lately, but the snow is the finest thing ever to insure good pasture for the cattle, sheep and goats this next season.

Many men are idle in Ancho now on account of the inclemency of the weather.

Don't forget to come to the Red Cross Basket supper, and help win the war. Ladies, bring well filled baskets and gentlemen, bring your pockets full of money to buy them with.

Mr. Whitacre seems to be unusually busy since the holidays and our real winter weather is here.

Jack Cleghorn was a business caller in Ancho this week.

Don't forget to attend the Dance at Ancho Saturday, February 2nd, free lunch will be served and a jolly good time insured. The Ancho people are becoming noted for their hospitality.

NOTICE FOR FILING AND PUBLISHING  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
United States Land Office  
Roswell, New Mexico, January 12, 1918  
Notice is hereby given that the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by Howell Jones, its land commissioner, has filed in this office its application, Serial No. 61180 to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 21, 1904 (32 Stat., 111) the following described lands: New Mexico Principal Meridian—New Mexico T. 33 S. R. 12 E. NW 1/4, Sec. 21. T. 33 S. R. 12 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, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000. H. M. PATTON, Register.

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Roswell, N. M., January 12, 1918  
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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, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000. H. M. PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR FILING AND PUBLISHING  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
United States Land Office  
Roswell, N. M., January 12, 1918  
Notice is hereby given that the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by Howell Jones, its land commissioner, has filed in this office its application, Serial No. 61180 to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 21, 1904 (32 Stat., 111) the following described lands: New Mexico Principal Meridian—New Mexico T. 33 S. R. 12 E. NW 1/4, Sec. 21. T. 33 S. R. 12 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, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217,

# High Value for Your Money

In fact you get two-fold value in Clothcraft Clothes a high standard quality at low standard price. Don't be the last to dress up for Spring '18. We are showing an excellent quality

## Grey Serge Clothcraft Suit for \$22.50

Men's O. D. All Wool Flannel Shirts  
Sizes 14 1/2 to 16 1/2 \$3.00 \$4.00

### ZIEGLER BROS.

### This Is Our Winter of Test

**S**ERVING food is a local problem for each community. Prices and definite rules for every one cannot be formulated. It is a duty for each one to eat only so much as is necessary to maintain the human body healthy and strong. This winter of 1918 is the period when it is to be tested here in America whether our people are capable of voluntary individual sacrifice to save the world. That is the purpose of the organization of the United States Food Administration—by voluntary effort to provide the food that the world needs.

### NEED BIG HERDS

Europe's Meat Supply Must Come From America.

Warring Nations Have Depleted Live Stock at Enormous Rate, Evag Killing Dairy Cattle For Food.

American stock breeders are being asked to conserve their herds and herds in order to meet Europe's tremendous demands for meats during the war and probably for many years afterward. The United States food administration reports that American stock raisers have shown a disposition to co-operate with the government in increasing the nation's supply of live stock. Germany today is probably better supplied with live stock than any other European nation. When the German armies made their big advance into France and then retreated finally all the cattle in the invaded territory—approximately 1,800,000 head—were driven behind the German lines.

But in England—where 2,400,000 acres of pasture lands have been turned into grain fields—the cattle herds are decreasing rapidly. One of the reasons apparently is the declining maximum price scale adopted by the English as follows: For September, \$17.70 per 100 pounds; October, \$17.25; November and December, \$16.00; January, \$14.40. The effect of these prices was to drive beef animals on the market as soon as possible. In France the number of cattle as well as the quality have shown an enormous decline during the war. Where France had 14,807,000 head of cattle in 1913, she now has only 12,341,000, a decrease of 16.6 per cent. And France is today producing only one gallon of milk compared to two and one-half gallons before the war. Denmark and Holland have been forced to sacrifice dairy herds for beef because of the lack of necessary feed. Close study of the European meat situation has convinced the Food Administration that the future problem of America lies largely in the production of meat producing animals and dairy products rather than in the production of cereals for export when the war will have ceased.

FOR SALE—Good ranch, good Cattle, plenty of grass and water. P. Box 173, White Oaks, N. M.



### Hotel Zieger

EL PASO, TEXAS

Rates:  
Rooms, \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day (with detached bath)  
Rooms, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day (with private bath)

The Hotel Zieger Dining Room is known all over the Southwest as serving "the best of everything and everything of the best."

Hotel Zieger caters particularly to mining and cattle men and their families.

CAFÉ OPEN ALL NIGHT

## FACE the FACTS

**L**ET us face the facts. The war situation is critical. Unless the Allies fight as they never yet have fought, defeat threatens. Hungry men cannot fight at their best; nor hungry nations. France, England, and Italy are going hungry unless we feed them.

**Wheat Saving**—They must have wheat. It is the best food to fight on. It is the easiest to ship. We alone can spare it to them. By saving just a little—less than a quarter of what we ate last year—we can support those who are fighting our battles. And we can do it without stinting ourselves. We have only to substitute another food just as good.

**The Corn of Plenty**—Corn is that food. There's a surplus of it. Providence has been generous in the hour of our need. It has given us corn in such bounty as was never known before. Tons of corn. Trainloads of corn. Five hundred million bushels over and above our regular needs. All we have to do is to learn to appreciate it. Was ever patriotic duty made so easy? And so clear?

**America's Own Food**—Corn! It is the true American food. The Indians, hardiest of races, lived on it. Our forefathers adopted the diet and conquered a continent. For a great section of our country it has long been the staff of life. How well the South fought on it, history tells. Now it can help America win a world war.

**Learn Something**—Corn! It isn't one food. It's a dozen. It's a cereal. It's a vegetable. It's a bread. It's a dessert. It's nutritious; more food value in it, dollar for dollar, than meat or eggs or most other vegetables. It's good to eat; how good you don't know until you've had corn-bread properly cooked. Best of all, it's plentiful and it's patriotic.

**Corn's Infinite Variety**—How much do you know about corn? About how good it is? About the many delicious ways of cooking it? And what you miss by not knowing more about it? Here are a few of its uses:

There are at least fifty ways to use corn meal to make good dishes for dinner, supper, lunch or breakfast. Here are some suggestions:

- HOT BREADS:** Boston brown bread, Hoecake, Muffins, Biscuits, Griddle cakes, Waffles.
  - DESSERTS:** Corn-meal molasses cake, Apple corn bread, Dumplings, Gingerbread, Fruit gems.
  - HEARTY DISHES:** Corn-meal croquettes, Corn-meal fish balls, Meat and corn-meal dumplings, Italian polenta, Tamales.
- The recipes are in Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Corn Meal as a Food and Ways of Using It," free from the Department of Agriculture.



### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**GEO. SPENCE W. C. MERCHANT**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Rooms 5 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.  
CARRIZO, N. M.

**C. A. PERKINS**  
Attorney-at-Law  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**GEORGE B. BARBER**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**SETH F. CREWS**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Will practice in Federal and State Courts  
OSCURO, N. M.

**FRANK J. SAGER**  
FIRE INSURANCE  
Notary Public  
Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo.

**R. E. BLANEY**  
DENTIST  
Office in Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**T. EL KELLEY**  
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer  
Phone 96  
CARRIZO, N. M.

**W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.**  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist  
Fits Glasses  
Will visit Carrizozo regularly  
CARRIZO, N. M.

### Carrizo Lodge

No. 11  
Knights of Pythias

Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.

S. L. SUTNER, E. A. O. JOHNSON, C. C. K. of R. & S.

No. 41,  
A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. for 1918:  
January 23, February 23, March 23, April 20, May 27, June 27, July 23, August 17, September 14, October 12, November 16, December 14 and 17.  
J. E. BLANEY, W. M.  
S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

### I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 30

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

S. F. MILLER, N. G.  
A. E. O. JOHNSON, Sec'y.

### THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZO MAIL LINE

Leave Roswell..... 7:00 a. m.  
Leave Carrizozo..... 1:00 p. m.  
Arrive Roswell..... 8:30 p. m.  
Arrive Carrizozo..... 2:15 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS  
Picacho • Tinnie  
Hondo • Lincoln  
Capitan • Nogal

Through fare one way \$8.00.  
Intermediate points 8 cents per mile.

### ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY

OWNERS AND OPERATORS

STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
[SEAL]  
CERTIFICATE OF FILING  
United States of America } 89  
State of New Mexico }  
It is hereby Certified, that there was filed for record in the office of the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico, on the Third day of January, A. D. 1918, at 3 o'clock P. M. Certificate of Incorporation and Certificate of Stockholders' Non-Liability of CARRIZOZO DEVELOPMENT COMPANY (No Stockholders' Liability)

WHEREFORE: The incorporators named in said Certificate of Incorporation, and who have signed the same, and their successors and assigns, are hereby declared to be, from this date, the Third day of January, Nineteen Hundred and Eighty-eight, a Corporation by the name and for the purposes set forth in said Certificate. (Sec. 9291 and 9292)

In Testimony Whereof, the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman and the seal of the State of New Mexico to be affixed at the City of Santa Fe on this 3rd day of January, A. D. 1918.

HONIFACIO MONTOYA, Acting Chairman.  
EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.  
STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
[SEAL]  
CERTIFICATE OF COMPARISON  
United States of America } 88  
State of New Mexico }  
It is hereby Certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the Certificate of Incorporation of CARRIZOZO DEVELOPMENT COMPANY (No Stockholders' Liability) No. 9291 with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the State Corporation Commission.

Know All Men By These Presents: That we, the undersigned, in behalf of ourselves, our associates and successors herein, have associated ourselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation under the laws of the State of New Mexico, and we hereby certify and make known the following to-wit:

M. A. KOFFMAN, El Paso, Texas, 5 shares  
A. R. BURGESS, El Paso, Texas, 5 shares  
A. J. UNDERHILL, Valued, N. Mex., 5 shares  
In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 8th day of December, A. D. 1917.

M. A. KOFFMAN,  
A. R. BURGESS,  
O. J. BINFORD,  
A. COURCHESNE,  
A. J. UNDERHILL.

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
County of El Paso } 88  
Notary Public in and for El Paso County, Texas.  
My commission expires May 31, 1919.

Before me, the undersigned Notary Public in and for said state and county, on this day personally appeared M. A. Koffman, O. J. Binford, M. A. Koffman, and A. R. Burgess, each and all known to me to be the persons described in and who executed the above and foregoing instrument of writing, and each being duly sworn according to law, acknowledged that he executed the same for the uses, purposes and considerations therein expressed, as his free act and deed.

LAURA J. BOND,  
Notary Public in and for El Paso County, Texas.  
My commission expires May 31, 1919.

[Notarial Seal] Notary Public in and for El Paso County, Texas.  
My commission expires May 31, 1919.

On this 19th day of December, A. D. 1917, before me personally appeared A. J. Underhill, to me known to be the person described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

WILLIAM H. PICKETT,  
Notary Public in and for Grant County, New Mexico  
My commission expires August 21, 1921.

Get your Ford now. Two cars coming. When the weather breaks in the North it will be difficult to supply the demand in this section. Don't wait; come in now and get your car.

WESTERN GARAGE.  
Automobile Owners  
Are required to register the automobile license number with the Village Clerk. This requirement applies to licenses issued by the state for the year 1918.

United States Land Office  
Roswell, New Mexico, December 26, 1917.  
Serial No. 06901

Notice is hereby given that the Santa Fe Land Railroad Company, by Howell Jones its Land Commissioner, has filed in this office its application, Serial No. 06901, under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 22, 1904 (32 Stat. 211) the following described lands:

NEW MEXICO PRINCIPAL MERIDIAN—NEW MEXICO  
T. 3 S. of R. 12 E.  
SE 1/4 Sec. 23 and the NE 1/4 Sec. 3, 3 1/2, 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.

Notice for Posting and Publishing DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
United States Land Office  
Roswell, New Mexico, December 26, 1917

Notice is hereby given that the Santa Fe Land Railroad Company, by Howell Jones, its Land Commissioner, has filed in this office, its application Serial No. 04923 to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 22, 1904 (32 Stat. 211) the following described lands:

# USE OF WOOL IN CLOTHES LIMITED

New York.—Patriotic action is demanded of women in clothes as well as in food. There was an important meeting in New York which consolidated the co-operation of the trade with the commercial economy board, which has its headquarters in Washington. The government knew that it



This suit protects from the cold and conserves wool. The short skirt, which is of beige colored wool, extends to the bust and is met by a deep yoke and sleeves of chiffon. The velvet coat has collar and cuffs of peltry and huge pockets made from pieces that were left from the skirt.

was anxious to appeal to women in the same way in the building of their clothes, under the present commercial circumstances of clothes making. The great majority of women buy their clothes. They do not make them at home. They buy what they can get and they do not know the amount of material contained in a garment.

Therefore, the government made its appeal for cooperation in the conservation of wool to those who make and design women's garments. At this meeting it was resolved and rules were formulated that no man or woman in America would use over 4 1/2 yards of wool in any costume, and less, if possible.

The response to these rules was given not only by the dressmakers but by the manufacturers, the retail people, the ready-to-wear department stores and private dressmakers. The decision was far-reaching. It is now up to the women of America to carry out for the government a continued process of conservation in wool. It will not be a hardship. One will not have to face the chains of doubt and despair that opened up with the conservation of food. The government does not want a standardized uniform for women, such as hosts of uniforms but well meaning women advisers have offered as a solution of the clothes question.

All that the women of the country are asked to do is not to make a gown that has over 4 1/2 yards of wool in it, and it is the appeal of the government that a woman should refuse to buy from a tailor and a retailer should refuse to buy from a manufacturer, garments that have been made in defiance of this urgent appeal.

Long Jackets to Go. The American tailors and manufacturers of ready-to-wear clothing will cut out the long jacket for women when it is made of wool, no matter how light the weave; they will eliminate fullness in the skirt and cut it as short as decency will permit. Three and a half yards of wool is a good average measurement for the majority of women, but the government will look kindly upon those retailers and dressmakers who must deal with large and stout customers, and even here it is believed that individuality of design and a plentiful use of other materials, rather than wool, will produce a gown of charm and satisfaction.

The slim silhouette will be accepted between Hudson Bay and Palm Beach and then crosswise. The woman who cries out against a narrow skirt either because of tradition or an artistic perception of what her figure needs, need not sit in the corner and wall and gnash her teeth. All she has to do is to eliminate wool from her gown or suit to combine the governmental measure of wool with another material.

Coming, as the reform does, at the hour when spring and summer fashions are being conceived, the necessity for being careful with worsted material brings less hardship than if the reform had been launched last July. It is true that the great mass of people who do not live in the South and Southwest buy a vast quantity of lightweight worsted clothes for February, March and April; but they are quite

willing to have the worsted enlivened by chiffon, satin, silk or georgette crepe.

If the women of this country understand what is behind the new fashions, they will enter into the spirit of conservation with as much eagerness and zealous desire to do right as they have in the saving of meat, wheat, sugar and cereals.

**As History Did It.** These men on the commercial economy board need have no fear of obstinacy or rebellion against their decree. The women of other days and other countries entered into the spirit of economy in clothes with as much eagerness as they entered into the extravagance of apparel. The whole thing is in giving women an emotional plea which they are to work out to completion and success among themselves. Obedience does not appeal to them, but co-operation through persuasion sends them into a flame of endeavor.

It may be prophesied right here that there will be more novelty shown in clothes than there has been for several years or, possibly, ever before. It may not be shown by the women, but it will be expressed by the dressmakers.

One of the quick ways which has leaped into fashion for women to conserve wool for the army is the use of a short, slim separate skirt with a cutaway coat of velveteen, heavily lined. Women who have such costumes declare that they will wear these skirts with corset blouses of soutache of silk and satin in the spring, thereby saving cotton for the government.

Hats made of worsted have already been replaced by those of satin and velvet.

Entire coat suits made of worsted have narrow bias flounces mounted on a tulle or satin foundation. The short jacket which goes with these skirts is so heavily trimmed with fur and has such a wide waistcoat of satin or matelasse that it can be considered a bit camouflage.

**Much Peltry Used.**

One of the very smart gowns made for a bridal trousseau, which used up less than 4 1/2 yards of thin woolen material, had two bias flounces across a white skirt with a deep hem of peltry, and a blouse of embroidered satin with wristlets of peltry, over which was a coat of the wool with wide Chinese sleeves—the only bit of extravagance edged with peltry and lined with colored satin. There was a sailor collar of peltry and a Japanese bow of satin pulled through two loops in the back of the coat, to flare from the waistline.

There is another coat suit in which less than four yards of wool have been used. The skirt is narrow and slim and extends into a loose corset effect over the waist to the bust. Above that is a chiffon yoke with long sleeves in the same color. The cut



Woolen suit that meets decree. The skirt has two flounces of wool laid on a silk lining which gets its depth by means of a hem of peltry. The short coat shows a waistcoat and sleeves of satin with a Japanese bow pulled oddly through buttonholes at the back, to flare out from the waist.

away top coat, which drops below the knees, is loosely hung from the shoulders and made of dull green velveteen with an immense cape collar of peltry held closely about the neck with a scarf of velveteen. As a bit of trickery, to show that the coat and skirt are intended to go together, odd bits of the wool that were left from the cutting of the skirt have been stretched across the neckline of the jacket in the form of loose pockets. These are brilliantly lined and held in place with a fur button.

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**Velvet Hats.** Velvet hats have returned. A delightful and becoming feature in their makeup is the almost inevitable facing of a pale tone of Georgette crepe, which brings out the color in blue or gray eyes, deepening their color and making them look larger. When the lining is pale pink it chimes in with the tone of the skin.

## PRICE CONTROL NOTHING NEW

Oriental Laws Forbade Selling Over or Under Standard Prices Ancient Banking and Business Methods Same as Ours

By S. W. STRAUS (President New York and Chicago Banks)

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We consider ourselves very much advanced in our control of food prices. It might do us some good to look back a little and see what the ancient Orientals did in this regard thousands of years ago.

The Brahminic and Rabbinical laws fully equal the measures we have adopted. For example, besides seeing that not too much was charged for food or other articles, the former law provided a penalty for selling under a standard price. Rabbinical law limited storekeepers' profits to 10-23 per cent.

Economic history—the story of banking and business—indicates that some of our so-called "modern institutions" are in reality as old as the hills. Some economists claim that the "division of labor"—that is, the specializing by one individual in a single operation in manufacturing—is something comparatively new and did not exist to any extent prior to the eighteenth century. But against this we have the statement made by someone that caste in India is "division of labor gone to seed."

And the socialist's dream of an ideal state is also nothing new. Plato once proposed an elaborate plan for a new state. He figured it out very carefully and decided to limit the population to 5,040. If the number of inhabitants ran over that amount colonies were to be established; if below, prizes were to be offered to stimulate its increase. Another suggestion of Plato's was that the children were to be the property of the state and common to all. In Sparta everyone ate at a common table. No payments of money were required and the products of all were shared by everyone.

Further, in Greece factories of considerable size existed. Some employed hundreds of workmen. A factory would be devoted to the exclusive production of one article, such as a tunic. Most of the labor was performed by slaves. Even the most humble citizens of Athens had at least one slave. They were sent to the river to drink

## Government Financing of Past

Present War Taxes Mild in Comparison; Nations at War Must Make Sacrifices

By S. W. STRAUS (President New York and Chicago Banks)

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

To you who are hit by the new war tax legislation read the following and cease grumbling: By Sydney Smith, an Englishman (in 1815).

"The school boy whips his taxed top; the beardless youth manages his taxed horse, with a taxed bridle, on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman, paying his medicine which has paid 7 per cent in a spoon that has paid 20 per cent, makes his will on an 18 stamp and expires in the arms of an apothecary who has paid a license of £100 for the privilege of putting him to death. His whole property is then immediately taxed up 10 per cent. Besides the probate, large fees are demanded for burying him in the church. His virtues are handed down to posterity on taxed marble, and he will then be gathered to his fathers to be taxed no more."

In England at that time there were taxes levied on lands, houses, horses, carriages and widows. There was also an income tax. During the seventeenth century England was as rabid in its policy of tariff production as it is now in favor of free trade.

In ancient Athens taxes were very high. So zealous were the Athenians in the collection of revenues, that a public debtor could, ten days after a judgment was obtained, be condemned and banished forever from public affairs. The children and grandchildren then became responsible. Slaves were employed to take care of private accounts, because if the government suspected that a citizen was not making a truthful statement to the tax authorities, the slaves could be tortured to give evidence of their master's affairs.

Athen's extensive taxes were largely due to the immense officialdom. Enormous numbers of public officials were dependent upon the government. There were public physicians, artists, professors. The Athenians were very fond of holding great banquets and festivals, the expenses of which were paid out of the public purse. At religious gatherings as many as three hundred cattle would be sacrificed and distributed to the people. A public speaker would be paid for his efforts in oratory, and the people paid for listening.

Today, the problem of raising money for government expenditures occupies the time of some of the keenest financial brains of the country. We are now participating in the greatest war in history. We are fighting side by side with nations which are years ahead

with the horses and were braced on the forehead.

Contracts in Athens were bound in two ways. One method was the informal handshake and the other was the formal contract where something was pledged. At one time men pledged themselves, but this was stopped under the laws of Solon.

Were the Athenians familiar with apartment houses? It seems so. Witness the following statement by a well-known French economist: "People built for speculation a sort of inn, the apartments of which were let to strangers whom politics or commerce attracted to Athens, and who had no right of citizenship there." Rentals in Athens amounted to about 8 1/2 per cent of the capital invested in the property.

In the claim of Germany that she has secured control of the seas through the destruction of shipping, by submarines, we have a parallel case in the history of Rome. The Romans were never fond of going to sea and had a peculiar horror of commerce. In Carthage they destroyed 600 vessels. Augustus, who brought victory in a naval battle at Actium, greatly feared water. It was through their wholesale destruction of ships that the Romans gained control of the sea.

Ancient Rome faced the same problem we do in the congestion of cities and neglect of agriculture. Virgil lamented this tendency and contrasted the artificialities of city life and the simple pleasures of rural living.

Rome, too, had "big business." The great bulk of her commercial and financial affairs were in the hands of the "Equites," or Roman knights. The entire industrial fabric was dependent on them. Roman "big business," just like that of today, was not immune from attack. It was constantly being resented and accused of graft.

The Romans even used checks about the same as we do today.

Today we boast of our world fairs. But Europe, during medieval times, was not unfamiliar with fairs fully equal to ours. They were really an economic necessity, as people were attracted from far and near, and exchange of products from every part of the world was facilitated. The largest fairs were held at Novgorod, in Russia, Leipzig, in Germany, and Stourbridge, England. An English fair at St. Giles covered an area of seven miles and lasted sixteen days.

Even in this day who has heard of a bank with 9,000 branches? Such an institution existed in medieval times in the Knights Templar. They conducted a general banking business and maintained 9,000 branches.

of us in military preparations. We are facing an enemy whose military establishment has been so highly developed that it brought on the war. To carry on our part successfully and bring the war to a speedy conclusion, billions have been and will be spent. The aggregate total of the two Liberty loans has defied our comprehension. Yet this amount, in proportion to our wealth and resources, does not equal the burden placed upon us in the previous wars.

In the Revolutionary war the Continental congress was forced to depend upon credit bills and requisitions drawn against the colonies. Our first interior war loan was made in 1775. It amounted to about \$30,000. A year later a second loan of \$5,000,000 was authorized, but only \$3,787,000 was subscribed. Then paper money was issued and by the end of 1779 congress had authorized \$200,000,000. An equal amount was paid by the various states. Continental bills of credit depreciated 99 per cent in value. Robert Morris came to the assistance of the government and by his great ability financed the war. He even made personal loans.

In the Civil war the financial difficulties were also great. The country was suffering from a business depression when hostilities began. One of the first efforts to raise capital was an issue of \$150,000,000 of legal tender notes, and a bond issue of \$500,000,000. The bonds bore interest at 6 per cent and were issued in popular denominations of from \$50 up. As in the Revolutionary war, a financial genius appeared in the person of Jay Cooke, who was extremely active in making the loan a success. He advertised extensively and employed 2,650 agents. The same year congress issued another \$150,000,000 in treasury notes. In all, the aggregate amount of government loans during the Civil war was \$2,500,700,000. About 6 per cent was paid on most of the loan.

Certainly, we are now in an infinitely better position to finance the present war. Where the interest rate was 6 per cent on the first Civil war loan the initial rate on the first Liberty loan was 3 1/2 per cent. Our wealth is many times greater in proportion to the population than in 1861. We can afford to, and will, push this war vigorously to a successful conclusion. Any strong nation that hopes to endure strong cannot shirk its duty.

**All Aglow.** "Now they say the brain is radioactive." "Um." "And emits a faint glow." "I don't know about the brain, but I've seen the nose do that."

**A Bargain.** "Does your wife care anything for baseball?" "She never did until one day she learned they were going to play two games for one admission."

**Thrift is the exercise of the will, the development of character, the daily practice of sensible living.**

# The CHIMES of FLANDERS



Spire of Notre Dame, Antwerp.

**A** CROSS the pointed roofs and wayward streets of Antwerp there fell one day 400 years ago the mellow din of bells. In a gay and golden peal the carillon of Notre Dame sang to the town until every eye turned toward the belfry and every foot hastened to the cathedral door.

Over the threshold paced a procession rich with the color and giff with the pomp of the middle ages. As the company went up the nave, where velvet and jewels caught added radiance from the crimson and amber of stained windows, the bells beat upon the air again with a louder triumph before they at last fell silent.

There was good cause for the lusty strokes which the carillon fingers tugged at their ropes on that pleasant day in 1607. For the new bell, the Big Bell, had come safe from the casting furnace; the bishop in his robes was there to consecrate it, and the king himself was standing as its sponsor.

When the final reverent word had been spoken that dedicated the bell at the service of God and Antwerp, Charles struck from the bronze sides one loud tone. The noise rose clear and deep through the hush of the cathedral. It floated among the dim rafters as a voice that promised blessings and it hummed into oblivion with a slow, portentous melancholy that might well have been a preface of its doom.

**Big Bell into a Furnace.** For doomsday had dawned upon the big bell of Notre Dame and upon the bells of all the other steeples in Flanders—the Germans need metal. They have taken the doorplates and piano ornaments from the homes of Brussels and the splendid bronze horses from the Avenue Louise. They have taken the chimes from Iegnem and Roulers, from Broges and a dozen villages.

The bells are being made into guns. When next day they peal it will be in a roar that means ruin to the very fields over whose harvests they so long have rung the curfew and the angelus.

The bells have always meant much to Flanders. A wealthy lowland beset by greedy neighbors, the little kingdom has countless times been warned of marching enemies by the clamor from a steeple. In days of peace the Flemish developed their chimes into the lively lit of the carillons which made their guilds of fingers noted throughout Europe. To hold the carillons they built some of the noblest towers the world has seen, and when the towers were built the cities vied with each other in filling them with noble bells. There were forty bronze voices in the tower of Bruges cathedral and the same number at Louvain. There were forty-four at Malines and almost a hundred in Antwerp's Notre Dame.

**Bells Roused the Towns.** Every one of these had its baptismal name, as well as a popular nickname. "That's Doucement," the villagers would say as a high tone trembled on the air at evening. Or, in the dawn, "La Pucelle" is calling to matins. Or as an alarm crashed forth some anxious night, "The Thunderer!" Here comes the enemy!

Usually the alarm bell, which was as a matter of course the largest in the church, belonged not to the cathedral, but to the town. It was owned by the municipality because the town proved vital in primitive times to the town's existence. No fewer than three bells in Notre Dame were the property of Antwerp itself. The

burghers cocked their ears when any of these spoke, and bade one another hearken to "Carolus" or "Ourfow" or "St. Mary's." Under the name engraved on the metal there was also cut a rhymed prayer, for the people half believed that the consecrated music could frighten away evil spirits.

It was a luminous to midday from Notre Dame that stole softly into the ears of Mary of Burgundy when she rode out of Bruges one fatal morning. The Emperor Maximilian canted by the side of his young wife as the hunting party, hawk at wrist, went its way to the woods at the edge of the town. Before angelus the ladies and lords came slowly back, the duchess—white faced, but gallant—striving to make light of a bad fall from her horse. She was about to become a mother, and the injuries were mortal, but for love of her husband Mary long kept that knowledge secret.

End of the House of Burgundy. When she died, at 25, the hopeless tolling from the belfries threw all Flanders into mourning.

They buried her in the south chapel of Notre Dame, in a tomb next to that of her father, Charles the Bold. The last of the house of Burgundy, the two were also the last native rulers of the Netherlands. Their resting place is very dear to the Flemish. It is not likely to be spared. For the gilded effigies of father and daughter are made of the copper that Germany covets for shells.

The Amblove still flows by Stavelot. In that fact lies a gleam of hope. How to save part of its treasure was a lesson which this village on the road to Luxembourg taught the rest of Belgium when the French revolution raged. As the vandals drew near, the townspeople rallied to protect St. Remacle's relic. St. Remacle had been bishop of Liege from 632 until 632. His bones were enclosed in a case six feet long, fashioned of enamelled copper plates. The coffin sparkled with a hundred gems—beryl, opal, amethyst. Into a sack the townspeople slipped their priceless reliquary, and they sank the sack in the waters of the Amblove to wait the arrival of gentler times. It will be Stavelot's one stroke of modern good luck if today the coffin is again at the bottom of the stream.

**Money Man Also.** A chauffer is not usually unbending enough to add to his burden of dignity duties not essentially belonging to his place, much the New York Post. Yet when recently an automobile stopped at the curb in front of a department store and the chauffer all in green leaped out of his seat to stand at attention on the sidewalk while a young woman, the only other occupant of the machine, alighted and walked toward the entrance of the store, it did not end for him even with being chauffer and footman. Suddenly the young woman turned as though she had forgotten something.

"My money, John," she said. The man in green reached into his pocket, drew out a purse of feminine build, and extracted from it a roll of bills. "Twenty-five will do," she ordered. He handed the money to her and replaced the rest of the money in the purse, which was returned to his pocket to await the next call upon it.

**Out of Style.** Anne—She said that she had to get some warm clothes for winter. Nan—How hopelessly out of style she always is!

# NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON

## Cupid Kept Busy During Week-Ends at the Capital

WASHINGTON.—Oh, Mister Dan Cupid, when did you make Washington your headquarters? The national capital on Saturday and Sunday is just one great big "Lover's Lane," a mecca for military lovers. There ten thousand or more soldier boys and their sweethearts in Washington over every week-end.



From four of the nearby military establishments the soldiers flock to Washington, and from all over America their sweethearts come. Up and down Pennsylvania avenue they stroll, arm in arm. In the restaurants and theaters these war lovers are everywhere. For two days they forget the war and what the future may hold in store for them. The war has made Washington's social week-ends brilliant. Social leaders have plunged into the effort to make the life of America's soldiers a happy one. Dances, teas, receptions and dinners abound over the week-ends for the soldiers and their sweethearts.

And here and there among the many sweethearts are "the dearest sweethearts." Little gray-haired mothers come to see their boys—perhaps for the last time before they "go over there."

In the midst of hurried war preparations and the mobilizing of men for battle, Washington seems to be a continual semblance of strife. But the week-ends bring relief with the sweethearts and lovers. One forgets the horrors of war and sees only the happiness of love. Fine work, Mister Dan Cupid; keep it up!

## Flock to See Prominent Men and Their Wives

FORGET the "Diamond Horseshoe," for it has been eclipsed by the brilliancy of Washington's concert audiences. There was a time when just plain ordinary women gasped at the mention of the "Diamond Horseshoe." It meant the very essence of society and brilliance. But Washington's concert audiences have the "Diamond Horseshoe" of New York's opera far outclassed for real brilliant people—the sort of people that you gaze at in the Sunday supplement.



These concerts come just at "tea time," twice a week. Soon after four o'clock the stream of carriages, even equipages are still considered quite proper in Washington—and limousines begin to gather in front of the theater wherever the afternoon concert may be. Down out of the carriages step some of the world's famous people. Even New York's brilliancy has been dimmed by the war, for many New York women are here now, giving their services to their country.

Women, of course, give the real brilliancy to these concerts, but then there are the men, too. Straight-backed men in military uniform, erect naval officers, and here and there some gaily clad allied soldier of France, Italy or England, add to the brilliancy of the occasion. Washington, despite the fact that it is the center of America and has for many years had famous men in its midst, is not entirely immune to curiosity. And then the big men of the Washington of today are of a different type. The man who gained prominence through politics has passed from the center of the state. He has been supplanted by the man who has made a name for himself in business. These men are a curiosity to Washingtonians and then everybody wants to see what their wives look like.

## Where Royalty Rubs Shoulders With Democracy

ROYALTY and democracy mix in Washington today just as though there was not a world war going on to make democracy supreme. Dukes and lords, barons and counts walk side by side with American civilians. The royalty, however, is not the royalty of autocracy. It is the royalty of democracy.



Since America entered the war England, France and Italy have sent some of their brightest men to Washington to aid America in her preparations for war. Many of these men are of the nobility, but they have forgotten their noble birth and are giving their lives to the cause of democracy.

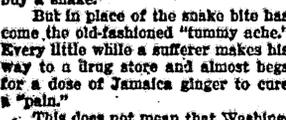
Witness a few. First of all there is Lord Northcliffe, an English peer. Yet I saw him sit at a round table in a moderately priced restaurant eating a 60-cent dinner with apparent relish, while he talked with a group of American newspaper men.

Italy has her men of nobility. Her ambassador is of noble birth. There is also Vittorio Fialora, of the embassy staff, a man who came to Washington to see that the Italian mission did not suffer at the hands of the newspaper men. He is still here and always a source of information on things Italian. In Italy he has rank and noble bearing. In Washington he is just a plain citizen.

We women in our days of lurid romance reading were wont to sigh and wish for a lord or duke to happen along and propose marriage, writes a correspondent. Now that I have seen a few of the nobles at close range I want to tell those of my sex who still long for a title that they will find nobility of today nothing more than any American boy can offer.

## Two Months Dry, and Not a Case of Snake Bite

AFTER two months not a physician or druggist in Washington has reported a single case of snake bite. The zoo authorities have actually taken down the strong wire netting which had been placed in front of the snake cage, as it will be needed no longer. A few peddlers who carried a small stock of reptiles have gone to other parts in preference to going into bankruptcy. Nobody will buy a snake.



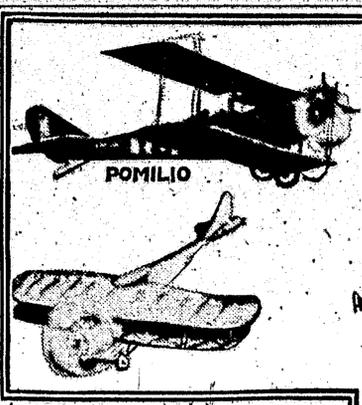
But in place of the snake bite has come the old-fashioned "tummy ache." Every little while a sufferer makes his way to a drug store and almost begs for a dose of Jamaica ginger to cure a "pain."

This does not mean that Washington really has an epidemic of stomach ache. The remedy for stomach ache is Jamaica ginger. And Jamaica ginger is esteemed as a substitute for docce. But the druggist is suspicious of the man who habitually has an internal ache.

There are few chronic Jamaica ginger drinkers in Washington, as few druggists will assume the large risk for a small profit.

A paragon of Jamaica ginger addict enters the drug store with a bottle. He tells of a stomach ache or a colicky baby. Women "dopes" seem to be more numerous than men. They sometimes go from drug store to drug store, seeking something to soothe their nerves.

Druggists are increasing the price of Jamaica ginger, and paragonic to discourage their use or are retreating to sell.



# NEW AIRPLANES DEVELOPED BY WAR

THEY were just airplanes two years ago, but the demands of war have stimulated the evolution of aircraft so intensely that in the last few months at least three different species of airplanes have been developed, and these are as distinct from each other as condors, pigeons and swallows.

The monoplane has gone the way of the high-wheeled bicycle; it is seen no more in the air. And instead of just airplanes, we have bombing machines, reconnaissance machines and battleplanes, each a specialized type designed for a specific duty. Then, in a class by themselves, there are the hydroplanes, writes Arthur Benington in the New York World.

Bombing machines are the heavy artillery, the condors, the Percherons, the bulldogs of the air. Reconnaissance machines are the intelligence service, the carrier pigeons, the hunters, the pointers, of the air.

Battleplanes, which combine the duties of light cavalry and machine-gun squads, are the swallows, the thoroughbreds, the terriers, the wasps, of the air.

"You might as well ask me what kind of horse I consider the finest," replied an Italian aviator when asked for his opinion on the finest airplane. "It all depends upon what service you want your plane for. For dropping bombs on cities there is nothing like our own Caproni; the finest climbers I personally have encountered were German machines; the swiftest flyer up to date is the Italian S. V. A.; and I think the Austrians have the most reliable hydroplanes."

Of course this was merely the aviator's personal opinion, and it is given here not at all because of its value as a judgment on the several makes of machines, but merely to illustrate the diversity of type and the wisdom of not confusing the different types in one's mind.

For a bombing machine the primary requirement is ability to carry a heavy load. Then, in order of importance, come: Medium speed (80 to 100 miles an hour); climbing power (13,000 feet); defensive armament and a radius of action from 60 to 100 miles. Load-carrying power involves strength of construction, great stability, and engines that shall develop tremendous power and yet be as light as possible. Types of the bombing machine are the Italian Caproni, the British Handley Palmer, and the German Gotha G III and Friederichshafen G. H.

The reconnaissance machine must have room for at least two persons—the pilot and the observer; installation for wireless apparatus and cameras for taking both still and moving pictures; fuel capacity sufficient for three or four hours of flight; fairly high speed—say from 115 to 120 miles an hour—and ability to carry a machine gun with which to defend itself if attacked. The camera installation makes great stability necessary. Types of this machine are the Italian Pomilio S. V. A. and Savoia-Pomilio; the French Voisin, and the German Brandenburg, Albatross C III and Aviatika C III.

Speed and climbing power are the essentials in a battleplane. The latest types of this sort—the Italian S. V. A. and a new model of Pomilio; the French Nieuport and Spad, and the German Albatross D I and Albatross Bue—can carry only one man, who acts as pilot, observer and gunner. Most of them have only one gun, which is not mounted on a swivel, but is an integral part of the engine itself, for, as it discharges its bullets between the blades of a propeller, revolving so rapidly that it cannot be seen, it must be perfectly synchronized with the motor, otherwise a bullet might strike a blade of the propeller. These machines are nothing but flying cannon. They carry no passenger, no camera, no bombs, nothing except a single operator and the ammunition for the gun.

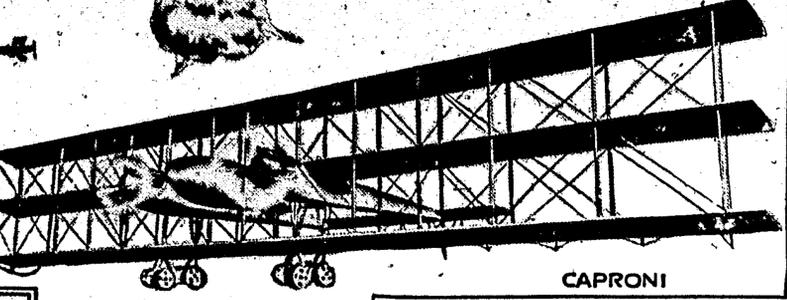
The difference between reconnaissance and battleplanes appear slight when set down in figures, but then every fraction of an inch affects the speed and stability of an airplane.

Some idea of the differences may be obtained from the dimensions, and these can be given only approximately except in one or two cases. It is, of course, impossible to describe our own American planes, so the comparisons that follow are based on foreign machines.

One of the smallest of the battleplanes is a new Pomilio which has not yet been tested in America. American representatives of the Ansaldo company of Genoa, which makes the S. V. A.—another very small one—decline to make its dimensions public at present, but Capt. Alessandro Pomilio, designer of the machines that bear his name, has no objection to it being stated that the Pomilio which flew from Fortress Monroe to Mineola and which soared over New York on Liberty Loan day, has a wing spread of approximately 69 feet. This, however, is a reconnaissance machine. "The one that is coming is a battleplane and its wings have a spread of only a fraction over 30 feet. Both these Pomilio machines have exactly the same motor, a 200-horse-power Isotta-Fraschini, but the greater size of the one already here enables it to carry a passenger and camera, while the smaller one can carry only one man. The reconnaissance Pomilio makes 120 miles an hour; a scout is said to have made on tests in Italy 160 miles an hour.

So far as official tests are known, the S. V. A. holds the record for speed. This is the machine that made the sensational flight from Turin to Rome, 330 miles, in two hours and fifty minutes, averaging 130.8 miles an hour. The French Nieuport machines are unofficially reported to have made as high as 175 miles an hour.

The dimensions of the German Albatross D I are known exactly, having been published by the French military authorities after measurement of captured machines. Its wings have a spread of 27.7 feet; its fuselage is 23.6 feet long; its speed is 124 miles an hour and it can climb to 18,150 feet. It carries two rapid-fire guns, discharging through



in the bottom of the fuselage. By means of this last gun it can defend itself from enemy machines attacking it from below and behind, a position in which all other machines but the Gotha are vulnerable.

The Germans have been most ingenious in designing their airplanes for maximum effectiveness of gun fire. Their single-seated Albatross D. I and D. III, Fokker D. Halberstadt Roland D. and Ago D have two fixed guns firing ahead through the revolving propeller, and these machines are able to carry 2,000 cartridges for each gun. Their two-place reconnaissance machines, Albatross, Rumpler, Aviatik and L. V. G. have one fixed forward gun firing through the propeller and a second lighter gun on a swivel mounted behind the planes and firing to the rear over an angle of 180 degrees. The French have adopted this system for the airplanes of similar type.

The most ingenious arrangement, however, is that of the new Pomilio scout plane. It is not advisable to betray the secret of this plane at present, but it is permissible to say that the single pilot controls five guns, all shooting ahead simultaneously, and that four of these are so perfectly concealed that even a photograph does not show where they are situated. It is in reality a five-barreled trailing gun on wings. This machine is now on its way to America, if indeed it has not already arrived.

Talking with the Italian aviators now here about motors, I found them deeply interested in the new Liberty motor, but none would venture to express an opinion about it.

"I could not judge of the value of Liberty motors," until I had taken it up 5,000 or 10,000 feet in the air and watched how it behaved there. The Fiat company, which has been making motors ever since these were first invented, devoted two whole years of experimentation before it was able to turn out a satisfactory airplane motor. Several times it thought it had it, several times it offered a motor that performed perfectly under the most exacting laboratory tests, but each time it failed when tested in the rarefied air of 10,000 feet above the earth. After two years of trial the Fiat people produced the wonderful motor now so extensively used. The Isotta Fraschini company had a similar experience. We all admire the perfection of mechanism of the Liberty motor and we all hope that actual flight will prove it to be as perfect as it looks, but no one of us would venture to give a verdict on it until he had flown with it at all possible altitudes.

These men, all of whom are youths who have had thrilling experiences in actual warfare, are fond of discussing the probabilities of a flight across the Atlantic. Any one of them would be willing to attempt it, but they disagree as to the machine most likely to be the first to make it. Some say the giant Caproni, which would need at least 24 hours, and probably 40 to fly from Newfoundland to Ireland (the shortest route), while others say some such machine as the S. V. A. as it could make the flight easily between sunrise and sunset. In the one case it would be like a giant condor relying on the power of its wings to sustain it a day and a night in flight; in the other case it would be a sea gull or a swallow relying on terrific speed to carry it over by daylight.

## NAMING OF WARSHIPS.

The law requires that all first class battleships "shall be named for states and shall not be named for any city, place, or person until the names of the states have been exhausted" and a recent article by Walter Scott Mottweather in the Rudder points out that Secretary Daniels recent order assigning the names of New Mexico, California, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Idaho to the five superdreadnoughts now under construction completely exhausts the list of named names. In selecting names for the five battle cruisers authorized by the last congress, recourse was had to names which never should have disappeared from the navy register—Constellation, Constellation, Saratoga, Ranger, and Lexington. The famous old frigates Constellation and Constellation, now preserved as relics of the wooden fleets of a century ago, will be known as "Old Constellation" and "Old Constellation." The present Saratoga was formerly the New York, the armored cruiser which served as Admiral Sampson's flag ship.

## EVERY MAN TO HIS LAST.

Because you are an excellent carpenter, declared Socrates in his famous Apologia at Athens, it does not therefore follow that you are the wisest of men. Yet the tendency persisted and persists, and Alexander Cruden, a great maker of concordances, was found offering his services to the British government, over 150 years ago, as "corrector of morals," just as many rich business men in England today are offering their services to the government "under the conviction that they can do in one day what an expert can barely manage in three.—Christian Science Monitor.

## IN MONTENEGRO.

There's a peculiar superstition in Montenegro where the peasants believe that the iron kettle chain over the hot fireplace will not heat at all on Christmas night, as at all other times, but remains cool to the touch. To explain this they claim that a similar chain hung over the fire built on the floor of the stable at Bethlehem, and that at the birth of Christ, the virgin mother grasped it for support. It became cool at her touch and it burns the safely hand.

### People in and Out of Carrizozo

Mrs. Austin Patty and children left Wednesday for the Patty ranch on Nogal Mesa.

C. A. Spow, who is with the Electric Light Co., returned this week from a visit to Texas.

P. G. Peters, a member of the County Council of Defense, came over from Capitan yesterday to attend a meeting of the council.

Dr. W. B. Edwards came in Monday from Albuquerque and is engaged in fitting glasses, treating eyes, etc. The doctor, who was located here last year makes this point regularly.

W. J. Langston was out at the French ranch during the last storm putting up a windmill tower. Towering in the air was not altogether a pastime.

No. 2 Corn \$4.00, Chops \$4.10, Mill Run Bran \$2.75 per cwt. In straight or mixed lots of 1000 lbs. ten cents less per cwt. We have no Cotton Seed Cake or Meal at the present time. — Humphrey Bros. 2-111

Ed C. Pfingsten was down Wednesday from the Mesa. Mr. Pfingsten is secretary of the Local Federal Loan Board, and had just completed a number of loans involving about \$20,000.

Ray Adams, who will be remembered as the pleasant and efficient butcher with Gray and Reily, is now located on a "mine-sweeper", somewhere near Scotland at last report.

The Red Cross Chapter of Carrizozo have together with what has been sent in from auxiliaries; the following list of knitted garments packed and ready to ship: 51 pair of socks, 34 sweaters, 8 helmets, and 15 pair of wristlets.

Mrs. Joseph N. White is recovering from an attack of pneumonia. She has been ill for ten days, but the attending physician announces that she has past the crisis and is on her way to recovery.

L. B. Crawford, who went to El Paso last week to enter the aviation service, returned this week on a leave of absence. He expects to return tomorrow and maybe sent to an aviation camp in Georgia for training.

Mrs. Beula Williamson will be found at Groom's Sanitary Grocery now.

Mrs. C. B. Ellsworth left Saturday for an extended visit in Fort Worth, Texas.

Leslie Nichols with his family have returned to Alamogordo to make their home.

Miss Bell Lutz left Wednesday for San Antonio, Tex., where she will pay a short visit to her brother, Lieutenant Henry Lutz, who is stationed there.

Registration of Alien enemies begins Tuesday, February 5. Due notice has been made of the registration and those to whom the registration is applicable should not fail to heed the announcement.

A more rigid observance of meatless and wheatless days by our own people—right here, not somewhere else—will aid in preventing serious want later. Sugar should be used more sparingly also and food, hogs, generally, should be restrained.

Francis Blanchard was in yesterday from Blanchard Bros. Macho ranch. He reports good snows in his section, but no loss of stock. The prospects for spring grazing are good.

Another snow Sunday and Sunday night gave old mother earth further much needed moisture. The temperature did not fall radically and the moisture was quite acceptable.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. McCarty and Mrs. M. McCarty, returned from Jacksonville, Texas, where they went to attend the funeral

of Plummer Smith, a brother of the Mesdames McCarty. He died in Houston and was taken to Jacksonville for burial.

Governor McDonald returned Wednesday from Santa Fe and Albuquerque where he has been the greater part of the month looking after the fuel situation. The governor is in charge of the federal fuel control for New Mexico.

### Income Tax Returns

PRELIMINARY STATEMENT  
The following is a statement of my Gross Income and allowable deductions for the period from January 1, 1917 to December 31, 1917:

GROSS INCOME	
Salary	\$
Profession or Vocation	
Business or trade	
Rent	
Interest	
All other sources	
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$</b>
DEDUCTIONS	
Business expenses	\$
Interest paid	
Taxes paid	
Losses sustained	
Bad debts charged off	
Depreciation on business property	
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$</b>

There are two things the taxpayer must bear in mind. The first is that under Gross Income must be included all money or its equivalent received from any and all sources during the year 1917, and under the head of deductions he must not deduct any living or household expenses or depreciation on his residence or automobile which is used for pleasure purposes.

The above statement must be presented in person to the Collector of Internal Revenue or one of his deputies, in order that he may have the proper data to assist the taxpayer in making his return on the proper form.

LEWIS T. CARPENTER,  
Collector.

### Income Tax

We publish elsewhere a notice

of the coming of K. C. Stamey of the Internal Revenue Department. Mr. Stamey will be at the First National Bank from February 18 to February 23. So many features are involved in the Income Tax Law that it will require the services of a specialist in that work to supply the needed information. Even to the business man and the banker knotty problems are met and doubts arise as to the inclusion of certain items in the return, and the presence of the department representative is for the purpose of classifying the situation.

### Busting Broncs

Orville Smith, who left here last October, with seven other boys and later went to France, is breaking broncs as a side issue. A letter has just been received from him in which he tells of riding an "outlaw" horse which the cavalry had turned down, and which the authorities said could not be ridden. Orville received twenty-five francs—\$5.00—for his feat, besides giving the on-lookers a breezy western scene. The boys from New Mexico can and will show John Bull and John Croad a lot of interesting stunts.

### When the Sun Shines

And the snow melts in the northern regions the demand for cars will be so great that few will reach this section. We have a number of Fords now and are taking every shipment the factory will make us, in anticipation of the big demand that will limit our supply soon. If you want a Ford this year make sure now while we have the cars.

WESTERN GARAGE.

Want Ads give results.

### To My Customers:

I am now prepared to offer the "War Workers" Spirilla Corset, of the same materials, boning, etc. as the regular styles, but which comes in standard sizes, suitable for normal figures, at a much lower price. Can be delivered within one week after ordering.

Mrs. G. T. McQUILLEN,  
Corsetiere.

### Classified Advertisements

For Sale.—Ranch and Horses. Write P. O. Box 283, Carrizozo, N. M. 9-11.

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

Just received a car of Colorado potatoes and onions. Humphrey Bros.

FOR SALE.—Good saddle horse, bridle and saddle very cheap. Phone 113.

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

Highest Patent Hard Wheat Flour \$6.50 per cwt. at Humphrey Bros.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:—1 Thorough-bred Durham Bull, 6 years old. P. O. Box 173, White Oaks, N. M. 12-21-t.

We pay the highest prices for hides and pelts. Ziegler Bros.

### Income Tax Returns

Mr. K. C. Stamey of the Internal Revenue Department will be in Carrizozo, from the 18th to the 23rd of February 1918, for the purpose of assisting parties in Lincoln County to make out their Income Tax Report. While here his headquarters will be at the First National Bank, Carrizozo, N. M. During the time Mr. Stamey is in town the bank will throw open to the public all its office rooms and will provide pens, ink and stationery and any assistance that may be needed free of any charge.

E. M. BRICKLEY,  
Cashier.

### Soldiers' Insurance

Washington, D. C.,  
January 17, 1918.

Walter M. Danburg, State Council Defense, Santa Fe, N. M.

Time for soldiers and sailors insurance expires February twelfth. One million men remain unprotected. We join War Risk Bureau in urging you to start publicity campaign to reach soldiers and sailors families and through them urge action by the men. See our letter of November twelfth. Fuller explanation following by mail.

W. S. Gifford, Director Council National Defense.

### Oil and Gas Leases.

O. T. Nye and W. A. Franklin have secured oil and gas leases on about 20,000 acres of land in the Capitan-Lincoln country. They are negotiating with other holders and expect to add another 20,000 acres for similar purposes. The lessees expect to interest capital in the proposition and hope to have derricks erected within the next sixty days at various points in the field. For years oil has been known to exist in that section, but no actual development has ever been attempted; consequently no definite knowledge exists as to the extent of the field. The proposition appears meritorious and a producing oil field may be opened right at our doors.

### Proclamation

In accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided, we, the undersigned County Commissioners within and for the County of Lincoln, hereby proclaim and give public notice of an election to be held in Precinct No. 17 on the 7th day of February, 1918 for the purpose of electing a Justice of the Peace and a Constable for said precinct; said election to be held at the Spindle Post Office, and the following persons are hereby appointed as judges of said election: D. E. Spindle, Jesse Van Winkle and W. B. Walworth.

Attest: MELVIN FRANKS,  
Chairman.  
O. T. Nye,  
Clerk.

## Make Good

NO POWER or hardship or condition can keep you down in knowledge, virtue or influence, except yourself.

Personal success depends upon personal intentions.

Today is the best day the world has ever seen; and tomorrow will be the better if each makes use of today's advantages.

A bank has more valuable services that are less understood by those for whom they are intended, than any other business institution; and what a bank means by its services is its ability to back up your activities with its law-prescribed functions.

The personal service of this bank is one of the advantages of making this your banking home.

Did you ever hear of a successful man without a Bank Account? A term account bears 4% interest, compounded twice each year.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo



## See MOORE, the Painter

For Painting, Tinting, Paperhanging and Interior Decorating of all kinds

Signs, Show Cards and Bulletins

## NO EXTENDED CREDIT

Effective February 1, we changed our methods of handling credits. Our terms are

STRICTLY 30 DAYS

and accounts must be paid on or before the 10th of the following month. Credit will be denied to those who fail to comply with this announcement.

We will continue to extend credit to those who are entitled to it, in the future as we have in the past, but must insist on a strictly 30-day basis.

## WESTERN GARAGE

### M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S

We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight prepaid, every job guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates. Bowers Monument Company 215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

YOU WILL LIKE OUR GROCERIES.



YOU WILL LIKE OUR GROCERIES BECAUSE THEY ARE THE GOOD KIND. BECAUSE WE KEEP THEM FRESH AND THEREFORE PURE. IT'S A CRIME TO PUT POOR FOOD INTO YOUR STOMACH AND THE CHILDREN'S. THEIR VERY HEALTH AND HAPPINESS DEPENDS MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE UPON THE FOODS THEY EAT. THEN SERVE OUR GOOD FOODS ON YOUR TABLE. THEY WON'T COST YOU ANY MORE THAN POOR STUFF YOU BUY AT MANY PLACES.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

COME IN ASK ABOUT IT



JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB with 5 cents and in 50 weeks HAVE \$63.75

JUST ONE LITTLE NICKEL WILL START YOU IN OUR 5 CENT CLUB, OR YOU CAN START WITH 10 CENTS, 2 CENTS OR 1 CENT AND INCREASE YOUR DEPOSIT THE SAME AMOUNT EACH WEEK.

10-CENT CLUB PAYS	\$127.50
5-CENT CLUB PAYS	63.75
2-CENT CLUB PAYS	25.50
1-CENT CLUB PAYS	12.75

OR YOU CAN MAKE THE LARGEST PAYMENT FIRST AND DECREASE YOUR DEPOSIT EACH WEEK. IF YOU WISH TO DEPOSIT THE SAME AMOUNT EACH WEEK, JOIN OUR 50 CENT, \$1.00 OR \$5.00 CLUB. WE HAVE A CLUB TO FIT YOUR POCKETBOOK.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF CARRIZOZO