

Carrizozo News

Private Block

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

VOLUME 19

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1918.

NUMBER 26

Cheerful Letters from Home

The Red Cross issues the following:

That frequent cheerful letters from home actually help to make American soldiers less subject to shell shock in battle is one of the significant facts brought back from hospitals in France by W. Frank Persons, director general of the department of civilian relief, American Red Cross. Mr. Persons has just returned to Washington, after spending four weeks with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, studying conditions which might affect the morale of the American fighter. He has been with our troops at reception camps, supply and naval bases and concentration points behind the line. The American soldiers billeted in little French hamlets seemed to interest him particularly, because they must maintain their morale under conditions that offer no suggestion of American life or institutions.

"Very important in keeping the American home a living reality in France are letters from home—cheerful letters giving complete news—personal news not worth a line perhaps in any newspaper, but of real moment to every member of that particular family group. These letters must come regularly and frequently and leave no gaps in home history. And this serial story of the home life should be illustrated with plenty of snapshots and pictures. News and frequent pictures of the children are peculiarly important. Those at home see the children daily. But from a distance of 3,000 miles and in a war environment it is difficult to imagine a 2-year-old as a 3-year-old child, or to make a satisfactory mental picture of how a child left in curls and rompers looks as a real boy, with hair cut short and sticking his hands into his first pants' pockets. Such home news keeps brother, father, or uncle buoyed up and in fine fighting spirit. Its absence may send him into battle worried, blue, or morose, and in no mental shape to take care of himself or do his full part in protecting his trench mates.

"After hearing all about his home, the normal American wants news of his friends, his neighborhood, his community, and his state. That he is kept in touch with local civic affairs has a very direct bearing on his citizenship when he is returned to civil life. His Americanism must be kept steadily up to date; his love for American institutions must be maintained in surroundings which offer little suggestion of his own local community. Not only must the home fires, but the fires of democracy be kept burning, for at the close of the war the soldier is to return and have a citizen's part in shaping our future institutions.

We had what might have been a most disastrous fire Tuesday night, the whistles blew long and loud, as likewise did the wind, but the energy of the fire fighters was such that the blaze near the Doc Tice saloon was soon extinguished.

The new knitting directions have been received by the local Red Cross knitters. It would be advisable for the auxiliaries to send members here, or for the chapter to send out an instructor to each auxiliary, as the directions seem rather complicated, and it is so much easier to learn from being shown than being told.

Apportionment of State School Fund

The County Board of Education does hereby this 15th day of June, 1918 apportion to the several school districts of Lincoln county, in accordance with the scholastic census of the county for the current school year, the sum of One Thousand Nine Hundred Eighty-Three Dollars and Eighty Cents, (\$1,983.80), the same being sixty-five cents per capita as per said census. The following are the amounts received by the districts respectively:

Dist. No.	Number of Children	Amount Received
1	154	\$100.10
2	70	45.50
3	69	44.85
4	92	59.80
5	34	22.10
6	101	65.65
7	603	391.95
8	111	72.15
9	36	23.40
10	52	33.80
11	57	37.05
12	44	28.60
13	221	143.65
14	101	65.65
15	56	36.40
16	26	16.90
17	49	31.85
18	23	14.95
19	74	48.10
20	142	92.30
21	66	42.90
22	70	45.50
23	26	16.90
24	29	18.85
25	35	22.75
26	54	35.10
27	36	23.40
28	183	118.95
29	77	50.05
30	67	43.55
31	23	14.95
32	82	53.30
33	72	46.80
34	35	22.75
35	23	14.95
36	35	22.75
43	24	15.60
37	3052	\$1983.80

J. E. KOONCE,
Pres. Co. Board of Education.

Died

Our pastor of Providence church, Mr. J. B. De Armon, received news of the passing away of little Howard E. Bank, formerly a resident of Carrizozo, but now of Wilmore, Kan., where they had gone in search of health for the little sufferer. But God knows best and called little Howard home to rest. He took the hands of his father and mother and told them he was going home to Jesus. The writer doesn't know the exact age of Howard but he was near 10 years. He was a bright and trusting little Christian, was a sweet singer and often sang in the choir at Providence church. He is missed by every one and the entire church extend their love and sympathy to the bereaved parents, brother, and sisters and points them to Jesus, our great burden bearer.

CHURCH REPORTER
MRS. PINKIE A. SKINNER

To Call 40 Men

The Local Board has received orders to call 40 men for service, to be entrained about the 24th of July. This call about exhausts class one of the first registration. The men registered June 5th this year, will be classified soon but the number is small and as additional calls are made the other classes will have to be drawn on.

Mrs. S. C. Gray moved to her new home across from Wm. Riley's residence on Walnut St. Thursday.

Stopped the Game

The negro stevedores were playing baseball—playing it tooth and nail, without a thought for anything else in the world. They hadn't been so wrapped up in anything since they landed in France.

Suddenly, on the fringe of the thick, noisy, black line of rooters across the outfield, men began to turn their backs on the game, stiffly standing at attention. Over their heads, from the direction of the band, came faint but thrilling music, to which they automatically fitted words:

"To arms, ye brave, to arms! We'll form battalions strong, March on,"

"Attention!" shouted the burly Black Jack who but a moment before had been rattling the pitcher. "More men, and down the rooters' line yet more men, were straightening, stiffly erect. The runner, ten feet off second, spun half a turn on his heel. The pitcher dropped his ball, and the batter his stick. Even the "ump" was called to silence. Away back, the Y. M. C. A. man saw a lay catcher stand, elbow crooked, and with his black hand to the forehead of his wire mask.

The Marschallise had hushed the Great American Game!

War Tax on Movies Admission

Carrizozo, N. M.,
June 26, 1918.
Geo. J. Dingwall, Manager,
The Crystal Theater,
Carrizozo, N. M.

Dear Sir:—
I wish to call your attention to the following ruling of the Treasury Department with reference to war tax on admissions: Regulation No. 43, Article 2 provides as follows: "The tax is one cent for each ten cents or fraction thereof of the amount paid for admission to any place by a person 12 years of age or over. Every person charging taxable admissions shall keep conspicuously posted in his place of business a sign accurately stating the prices charged for admission, the tax due on each admission, and the total of the admission and the tax."

Regulation No. 43, Article 6 provides as follows: "The tax is to be paid by the person paying for the admission, and must be collected by the proprietor of every place to which admissions are charged. The proprietor is not allowed to pay the tax for his patrons, and no place where taxable admissions are charged will be permitted to display any sign, notice or placard to the effect that the war tax is not charged."

You, of course, understand that the law provides that the tax on admission of children under twelve is one cent in every case regardless of the amount charged for the admission.

Respectfully,
J. D. HANNAH,
Deputy Collector,
U. S. Internal Revenue Service.

Washed Out

"Shorty" Miller had the misfortune to be in the path of a cloud burst one day this week which resulted in a serious loss. The canyon in which his house is located came down sweeping everything before it. He got his family out, but that was about all he saved. His place is located about 40 miles north of Carrizozo.

Mrs. J. F. Kimbell has been quite ill at her home recently, but her friends will be glad to know she is improving.

Red Cross Emblem

The following from the Richmond Times Dispatch, in an interview with Director Baykin of the Richmond, Virginia, Chapter, gives a graphic description of the founding of the Red Cross, its policies and the adoption of its emblem:

"The Red Cross was founded through a diplomatic convention held in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1864. The treaty of Geneva, or, as it is sometimes called, the Red Cross treaty, provided for a flag for hospitals and convoys and an arm badge for persons. The design proposed was a red cross on a white ground. This was in compliment to the country in which the congress was sitting, the Swiss flag being a white cross on a red ground. The Red Cross flag, therefore, is the national flag of Switzerland with the colors reversed.

"Inasmuch as the cross symbolizes the Christian religion, the idea prevails with some persons unfamiliar with the early history of the Red Cross that the emblem has a distinctly religious significance; that in adopting it the signatories to the treaty had principally in mind the humanitarianism of Christianity. But the universality of the underlying idea, embracing all nations and all religions, divorced it from any such significance. In other words, the particular cross that suggested the Red Cross emblem was heraldic rather than religious.

"It is true that the Mohammedan antipathy to the cross in any form subsequently caused Turkish representatives to protest against operating under the emblem, and it was especially provided that the organization in Turkey should have a red crescent for a symbol. But Japan and China have the red cross for an emblem, and all other countries of the world, in short, recognize it in its true nonsectarian and nonreligious significance.

"At a banquet given for the delegates to the original convention of 1864 there was in the center of the table a large piece of confection representing a fortress with its garrison and sanitary workers, distinguished by the Red Cross brassard, pursuing their functions. The tower was surmounted by small silk flags of the Swiss republic and Canton of Geneva, around the central flag a red cross on a white field, the emblem of neutrality just adopted. After the first toast, this flag was taken from its place by the president of the convention, who, turning to the representatives of the United States sanitary commission, presented it to him as a token of appreciation of the commission's labors for the good of humanity."

Private Collinge

Private Collinge, formerly a Canadian soldier, arrived Sunday, as per announcement and spoke that night to a crowded house at the Carrizozo Theatre. He was nine months in the trenches, was wounded several times, losing an arm in the service. His talk was largely of his service "over there" and was full of interest every moment he was speaking. His account of the battle front was most thrilling and aroused a hearty response from his audience. Probably no speaker has met with a warmer reception than this one-armed Canadian soldier, and his description of the events "over there" provoked the highest praise. His talk brimmed with loyalty and his bitter indictment of the Hun touched the sentiment of all his hearers.

Against Sale of Old Court House at Lincoln

Appeal made by a member of the last Legislature to the county commissioners of Lincoln county, not to dispose of the old court house building at Lincoln.

"While I was a member of the last legislature, I introduced and passed through the lower house a bill carrying with it an appropriation of \$10,000 to start and maintain a historical museum building, using the old court house at Lincoln. I received the support of Col. Twitchell, of Santa Fe, who told me that there were hundreds of barrels of historical relics stored away in various places in New Mexico, simply for the lack of a place to put them. There are hundreds of historical relics in the homes of people in the southern part of New Mexico, who would be glad to donate them and allow them to be placed in the old court house at Lincoln. The few hundreds of dollars that this old building would bring to a private individual would amount to very little, but the thousands of tourists who would make it a point to stop off and go through this old building would make it a very valuable asset to Lincoln county, and I certainly hope that the county commissioners will recall this order to sell, and that Judge Medler will refuse to grant it, and that the people of Lincoln county will see their representatives and not allow this sale to go through.

I am satisfied that the next member of the legislature can get this bill through.

IRA O. WETMORE,
Member 3rd Legislative Assembly of the State of New Mexico.

Learning French

"A little knowledge—of French—is a dangerous thing," according to Clarence B. Kelland, the well known writer who went across on board an army transport and bartended to the soldier boys acquiring table d'hote vocabularies. He relates:

The request, "can't you get somebody to teach us the lingo?" is voiced a hundred times on the first day out by the soldiers and it is responded to immediately by Y. M. C. A. workers, who organize a number of small classes among the men. The men pick their own method of learning French. They like to get into little groups of six or eight around an instructor and sing-song French words and phrases after him. All over the ship you can hear half a dozen soldiers with their heads together chanting, "pommes de terre, pommes de terre, pommes de terre," and such like valuable words for fifteen minutes at a stretch.

The boys are picking it up readily. By the time port is made a good share of them will be able to enquire their way and order a meal. Whether they get where they are wanting to go or exactly what they ask for is another matter. It is told on excellent authority that one soldier approached a Frenchman aboard and enquired in his best French if the gentleman had slept well. The Frenchman flew into a rage and a riot was prevented by a lieutenant who discovered that his man, instead of making a courteous inquiry, had accused the Frenchman of stealing his pants.

NOTICE

Pay your dog tax for year 1918 or village marshal will kill the dogs.

H. S. CAMPBELL,
Mayor.

State Eighth Grade Promotion Examinations

Only two of the Carrizozo eighth grade pupils took the state examination this year. The number outside of Carrizozo taking the examination this year was just about as many as took it in the entire county last year.

The two pupils making the highest average in the state examination in this county this year were Miss Rhoda Murray of Tinnie, with .896 per cent and Miss Chloé Zumwalt of the Smith school with .893 per cent. Space will forbid personal mention of all who did well.

Seventh grade pupils who complete geography and physiology are permitted to take the state examination on these subjects and their grades are carried over till the next year, provided their grades do not fall below 60 in any subject and with an average of 75 or better. The same minimum and average apply also to eighth grade pupils.

The letter D following a name signifies that that person is granted a diploma by the State Department of Education and is entitled to admission into high school without further examination.

Some schools which had several to take the examination last year had none to take it this year because there happened not to be any eighth grade in those schools this year. Lincoln had no eighth grade this year but a large seventh.

The following is a list of districts having examinees, viz:

- District No. 1, Lincoln; Carmen Chavez, Lawrence Dow.
 - Isabel Dow, Hilario Maes, Juanita Salazar, Martin Apodaca, Emilia Salazar, Frances Salazar, Jefferson Smith and Katie Tapp.
 - District No. 3, Ruidoso; Ulric Miller and Elger Miller.
 - District No. 7, Carrizozo; Velma Howell, (D) and Ora E. Rowden, (D).
 - District No. 8, White Oaks; Lula Current, Lois Dudley, Edward Lane, Katie Ortholer, Grace Taylor, James Lattrell (D), Hutchie Littell (D).
 - District No. 13, Corona; Geraldine Du Bois, Amelia Locke, Dora Mariner, D. Crawford Mariner (D), Margaret Hillford (D), Effie Holcomb (D), Bythal Jolly (D), Ruby Killingsworth (D), Ruth Killingsworth (D) and Virtie Shartzer (D).
 - District No. 16, Parsons; Etta Jennings.
 - District No. 19, Ocuato; Gladys Thornton (D).
 - District No. 21, Ancho; Effie Dale (D), Reba Straley (D), and Edward Williams (D).
 - District No. 28, Capitan; Ethel Bryan, Christler England, Chas. Evans, Mortimer Green, William Smith, Maria Serna, Jessie Wreiden, Estella Howard, Clara Fritz, Mjune de Hord (D), Frances Fritz (D), Pinkie Howard (D), Bertina Werner (D), Grace Lane (D), Frances Merchant (D) and Frances Silva (D).
 - District No. 31, The Gap; Susie Bennett (D).
 - District No. 33, Tinnie; Rhoda Murray (D), and Seth Talley (D).
 - District No. 34, The Macho; Jennie Evans (D).
 - District No. 35, Glencoe; Gerald Tully (D), Geraldine Tully (D), and Ralph Bonnell.
 - District No. 36, Smith School; Davis Smith, Maggie Smith, Edna Forth (D), and Chloé Zumwalt (D).
- Of the sixty-nine, thirty-four obtained diplomas and nearly all the others made grades that can be carried over till next year's examinations.
- The teachers of the county deserve great credit for the above excellent showing.
- J. E. KOONCE,
County Supt. of Schools.

Governor's Proclamation

To the People of the State of New Mexico:
The People of this state will have the opportunity on June 28th, 1918, of showing their loyalty and consecration to the great enterprise this nation is engaged upon by pledging themselves to save and economize and invest in war savings stamps.

The material needs necessary to successfully prosecute the war can be met only if the people of this nation deny themselves some of their customary expenditures. It is not enough to furnish thousands of young men as this state is doing. These men must be clothed, fed and equipped. Surely when they are so willing to give their lives we should not hesitate to lend our savings.

The people of this state are expected to save and invest in War Savings Stamps to the maturity value of \$7,000,000. Similar allotments have been made to other states and the President of the United States has called on the people of the various states on June 28th to indicate their willingness to practice the patriotic self-denial required of all of us, by pledging themselves to purchase War Savings Stamps during the remainder of this year. This state has always responded fully to calls made upon it and I feel sure the present will be no exception.

In order that this state and its people may not fall behind other states in responding to this call, I hereby proclaim Friday, June 28th, as

WAR SAVINGS DAY

for the state of New Mexico, upon which day all persons shall give their pledges for War Savings Stamps at such times and places and in such manner as may be appointed by Hallet Reynolds, war savings director for this state, acting under the authority of the secretary of the treasury, and pursuant to the proclamation of the President of the United States.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state of New Mexico to be affixed. Done at the city of Santa Fe this, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1918.

Attested:
(Seal.) W. E. LINDSEY,
ANTONIO LUCIBRO,
Secretary of State.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore are home from Roswell. "Uncle Tom" Brown was over Monday from the Mesa.

Don't be a slacker, buy until it hurts.

Sheriff Hyde and family returned Sunday from Santa Fe.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ross returned from El Paso Monday.

James W. Baxter made a hurried trip to El Paso Tuesday.

M. U. Finley is back home after a stay of two weeks in Roswell.

A. J. Rolland and W. H. Osborn went to the 'Doso yesterday. Poor fish!

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

J. M. Rice was here yesterday from Parsons, attending to some official matters.

It will do you good to see the wonderful values, in Silks, and Silk Dresses at Ziegler Brothers.

Tom Johnson is still hobbling around from the effects of an operation for appendicitis.

Drink Bevo—Drink Bevo—Sold in all drug stores and confectioneries.

Mrs. G. T. McQuillen returned Tuesday night from a short visit to Louisiana and Texas.

FOR SALE—Seed Barley, Turnip Seed, etc. The Titworth Co., Capitán, N.M. 6-21st

R. W. Burns, postmaster at Oscuro, and W. T. Sterling, ranchman, were business visitors Tuesday.

Our Big June Cash Sale Continues Until June 29th

You can't beat the prices, you can't beat the quality, so why not take advantage of this special cash sale today

Only a Few of the Many	Money Swing Items
Crystal White Soap 5-bars for	25c
Swift's White Soap	\$4.75 per can
Palm Olive Soap	10c cake
Gallon Pie Fruit—	
Peaches	63c gallon
Apples	53c "
Plums	53c "
Apricots	64c "
Compound Lard—	
Swift's Jewel, 10 lb. pail	\$2.35
" " 5 lb. pail	1.20
" " 3 lb. pail	.75

Our Dry Goods Department
Is filled with values that you can buy cheaper than wholesale prices today.

Fancy Gingham, Stripe and Plaids worth today 35c. Special 25c

Calicoe, per yard 15c

Romper cloth 29c

Men's Canvas Gloves, Leather Palms Regular 50c value for 37c

Prices on these goods will be 50 per cent. more in a short time.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

QUALITY FIRST

PHONE 21

THEN PRICE

Notice for Filing and Publishing—
Serial No. 64784
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 16, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that the Basin Pacific Railroad Company, by its land commissioner, has filed in this office its application, Serial No. 64784 to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 21, 1904 (32 Stat., 811), the following described lands:
New Mexico Principal Meridian—New Mexico, Township 8 South, Range 9 East
Lot 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

REMINISCENT

When just a Lad—some years ago,
I read lines about New Mexico,
And old west-Texas and the Rio Grande,
With its treacherous banks and awful quick-sands,
Where the author claimed, upon his word,
That the country was deserted by the Lord,
And delivered to the devil with a bill of sale,
Then he finished up with a hair-raising tale,
About the hills of rock and valley's nude,
Where they climb for water and dig for wood,
With its cat-claw and daggers, and cactus thorns,
And the frog-like lizards are covered with thorns,
And every imaginable poisonous thing,
Crawl and creep and bite and sting.
Where the sun is so hot and the winds so dry,
It would make a preacher cuss and cry,
Where the nightly musicales are coyote howls,
And the native chickens are prairie-dog owls,
And the bob-cats white in pain and disgust,
As their eyes are filled with alkali dust,
Where cow-boys use saddle-blankets for towels,
Wear seven pound spurs with nine inch towels,
Then he made a mention that is no exaggeration,
The Pecos is the crookedest in all creation,
And the water is a caution, it is simply a sell,
It will work you like Croton, and as salty as hell,
But the proof of the devils most rankest deeds,
He planted millions of acres in tumble-weeds,
In the volcano line he must have had a pull,
For they belched out lava and filled valleys full,
And the most unsightly thing under the skies,
Is what he left of the old Malpais,
Where he lengthened out the Jack-rabbits' ears,
And nothing will grow there but prickly-pears,
And a scrubby brush that stalls the breeze,
With a scuff that reminds you of Ilmberger-cheese,
With its black rustic rock in a messy heap,
With its chasms and cracks a thousand feet deep,
And was he unto he, who this invades,
This last un-developed land of hades.
—Rube White, Tinsie, N. M.

BUY YOUR FORD NOW

Cars are hard to obtain at present, so come in and figure with us while we have them on hand. Bring your repair work to us. We are better equipped than ever to do your work. No delays, prompt service.

All Work Absolutely Guaranteed and prices are standard authorized by the Ford Co. We carry at all times a complete line of Ford parts and accessories. Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Western Garage
Our Terms Cash

Government advises storing coal. Get storage prices from Humphrey Bros.

J. G. Terter left Monday night for Lefe, Arkansas. Mr. Terter may locate permanently. Many friends wish him well.

Bevo is not a "Near Beer," grape-juice is like wine, nor postum like coffee. Buy it by the case.—Carrizozo Trading Co.

Mrs. O. W. Bamberger and Mrs. G. F. Dingwall motored to Roswell Wednesday. They expect to return the first of next week.

T. A. Spencer returned the first of the week from Kansas, where he had gone to secure pasture for his cattle. He finally secured pasture in the panhandle of Texas.

Mrs. Charles Coplin left Tuesday for Seattle, Washington, to join her husband. She has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler, the past two months.

Mrs. J. A. Hightower went to Tucumcari with her husband about three months ago, but says they will return to Carrizozo next fall.

Roy Stimmel son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stimmel left yesterday for Walsburg, Washington to visit his sister's and brother, George.

Mrs. Harry Dixon returned this week from Douglas, Arizona. Mr. Dixon, who is chief dispatcher at Douglas, has been accepted in the engineer corps and expects to enter the service at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wilson were here Tuesday from their home in the Jack's Peak country. Mr. Wilson says that, notwithstanding the dry weather, cattle are doing very well in his vicinity.

W. M. Atkinson, member State Highway Commission, and W. C. Davidson, county highway superintendent, came up Tuesday from Roswell to look after road matters in Lincoln county.

A. J. Atkinson, M. C. Porter, Lou Jenkins and W. T. Crabtree were here Tuesday night. These gentlemen are interested in the building of a smaller, and attended meetings held here in connection with the proposed road.

Do not fail to attend Ziegler Brothers' Special Silk Sale this week.

M. U. Finley brought his family over this week from Roswell, they will now make their home here.

Ziegler Brothers are offering Silks, and Silk Dresses at away below their regular value this next week.

Miss Christine Gokey returned last week from Santa Fe where she had been attending school.

Special Sale on all our Silk, Georgette Crepe, and Crepe De Chine dresses for the next ten days at Ziegler Brothers.

The Junior Red Cross will be discontinued for the summer, owing to so many leaving for the summer, both teachers and pupils. All having uncompleted garments will return to Mrs. J. S. Massie or Miss Iona Stevens when finished.

Special Silk Week, at Ziegler Brothers for the next ten days.

R. B. Wesson came in this week from Tucumcari and assumed the duties of assistant cashier at the First National. Ed Dickey becomes cashier, taking the place of E. M. Brickley who has entered the aviation service.

Henry Lutz, president of the New Mexico-Electra Oil Co., came in the latter part of last week from Electra, Texas. He reports the well on the Cunningham district to be down to a depth of 2,000 feet, surrounded by adjoining tracts with producing wells at about the same depth. Pumping will also be renewed on the two-company Sunshine Hill wells and satisfactory results are expected from the operation.

J. H. Fulmer, Jr., president of the Parsons Mining Co., is at Parsons, giving close attention to mining operations at that camp. A good body of higher grade ore than heretofore discovered in the Parsons mines has been uncovered and successful mill runs have been made. The promising prospects of this company is a matter of much satisfaction to our people who have watched the work on this property, and all hope the difficulties of the company are over and that the mine will be developed.

THE ONE BEST THING TO DO IS TO BUY SILKS FOR YOUR NEXT DRESS

And the reason for this is simple enough. The Government is commanding wool for our Boys "Over There." Silks are then one fabric which most any Women can buy and wear, and if she will take time by the forelock and will purchase silk for her dress now, when costs are reasonably low, she can make up a dress for less than she anticipated. Another point, choice is probably better now than you will find for some time. Among the materials we suggest and have on special sale this coming week are the following:

36 inch guaranteed heavy Taffeta Silk, regular \$2.25, now	\$1.85
86 inch Silk Gingham, very new, regular \$2.25, now	1.75
40 inch fine Silk Foulards, very new, regular \$2.50, now	1.90
36 inch extra good quality Crepe de Chine, regular \$2.00, now	1.65
36 inch extra good quality Messillaine, regular \$2.15, now	1.75
36 inch extra good quality Skirting Silk, regular \$1.90, now	1.55

These are only a few of our many new Silks. There is no scarcity of Silks at this Store. As a matter of fact new shipments are meeting every preference.

Ziegler Bros.

Notice for Publication
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
June 7, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that John W. Harkey, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on May 12, 1918, made HD. M. No. 64199, for 210.00 Acs. 1/2 and 1/2 N. 1/2, Section 21, Township 8-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McElligott, U. S. Commissioner, in her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on July 15, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ed L. Long, Marlin Burton, Emory L. Jeter, and William T. Langston, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

June 11—July 12.

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

Carrizozo News

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VOLUME 19

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That frequent cheerful letters from home actually help to make American soldiers less subject to shell shock in battle is one of the significant facts brought back from hospitals in France by W. Frank Persons, director general of the department of civilian relief, American Red Cross. Mr. Persons has just returned to Washington, after spending four weeks with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, studying conditions which might affect the morale of the American fighter. He has been with our troops at reception camps, supply and naval bases and concentration points behind the line. The American soldiers billeted in little French hamlets seemed to interest him particularly, because they must maintain their morale under conditions that offer no suggestion of American life or institutions.

"Very important in keeping the American home a living reality in France are letters from home—cheerful letters giving complete news—personal news not worth a line perhaps in any newspaper, but of real moment to every member of that particular family group. These letters must come regularly and frequently and leave no gaps in home history. And this serial story of the home life should be illustrated with plenty of snapshots and pictures. News and frequent pictures of the children are peculiarly important.

Those at home see the children daily. But from a distance of 3,000 miles and in a war environment it is difficult to imagine a 2-year-old as a 3-year-old child, or to make a satisfactory mental picture of how a child left in curls and rompers looks as a real boy, with hair cut short and sticking his hands into his first pants' pockets. Such home news keeps brother, father, or uncle buoyed up and in fine fighting spirit.

Its absence may send him into battle worried, blue, or morose, and in no mental shape to take care of himself or do his full part in protecting his trench mates.

"After hearing all about his home, the normal American wants news of his friends, his neighborhood, his community, and his state. That he is kept in touch with local civic affairs has a very direct bearing on his citizenship when he is returned to civil life. His Americanism must be kept steadily up to date; his love for American institutions must be maintained in surroundings which offer little suggestion of his own local community. Not only must the home fires, but the fires of democracy be kept burning, for at the close of the war the soldier is to return and have a citizen's part in shaping our future institutions.

We had what might have been a most disastrous fire Tuesday night, the whistles blew long and loud, as likewise did the wind, but the energy of the fire fighters was such that the blaze near the Doc Tice saloon was soon extinguished.

The new knitting directions received by the local Red Cross committee would be of great help to the women here, for the directions are made in the most simple and easy to follow manner.

Apportionment of State School Fund

The County Board of Education does hereby this 15th day of June, 1918 apportion to the several school districts of Lincoln county, in accordance with the scholastic census of the county for the current school year, the sum of One Thousand Nine Hundred Eighty-Three Dollars and Eighty Cents, (\$1,983.80), the same being sixty-five cents per capita as per said census. The following are the amounts received by the districts respectively:

Dist. No.	Number of Children	Amount Received
1	154	\$100.10
2	70	45.50
3	69	44.85
4	92	59.80
5	34	22.10
6	101	65.65
7	603	391.95
8	111	72.15
9	36	23.40
10	52	33.80
11	57	37.05
12	44	28.60
13	221	143.65
14	101	65.65
15	56	36.40
16	26	16.90
17	49	31.85
18	23	14.95
19	74	48.10
20	142	92.30
21	66	42.90
22	70	45.50
23	26	16.90
24	29	18.85
25	35	22.75
26	54	35.10
27	36	23.40
28	183	118.95
29	77	50.05
30	57	37.05
31	23	14.95
32	82	53.30
33	72	46.80
34	35	22.75
35	23	14.95
36	35	22.75
43	24	15.60
37	3052	\$1983.80

J. E. KOONCE,
Pres. Co. Board of Education.

Died

Our pastor of Providence church, Mr. J. B. De Armon, received news of the passing away of little Howard Eubank, formerly a resident of Carrizozo, but now of Wilmore, Kan., where they had gone in search of health for the little sufferer. But God knows best and called little Howard home to rest. He took the hands of his father and mother and told them he was going home to Jesus. The writer doesn't know the exact age of Howard but he was near 10 years. He was a bright and trusting little Christian, was a sweet singer and often sang in the choir at Providence church. He is missed by every one and the entire church extend their love and sympathy to the bereaved parents, brother, and sisters and points them to Jesus, our great burden bearer.

Church Reports

Mrs. PINKIE A. SKINNER.

To Call 40 Men

The Local Board has received orders to call 40 men for service, to be entrained about the 24th of July. This call about exhausts class one of the first registration. The men registered June 4th this year were classified soon but the number of men and as a result of the call, the other classes will have to be drawn.

Stopped the Game

The negro stevedores were playing baseball—playing it tooth and nail, without a thought for anything else in the world. They hadn't been so wrapped up in anything since they landed in France.

Suddenly, on the firing of the thick, noisy, black line of rosters across the outfield, men began to turn their backs on the game, stiffly standing at attention. Over their heads, from the direction of the band, came faint but thrilling music, to which they automatically fitted words:

"To arms, ye brave, to arms! We'll form battalions strong, March on,"

"Attention!" shouted the burly Black Jack who but a moment before had been rattling the pitcher. More men, and down the rooster's line yet more men, were straightening, stiffly erect. The runner, ten feet off second, spun half a turn on his heel. The pitcher dropped his ball, and the batter his stick. Even the "ump" was called to silence. Away back, the Y. M. C. A. man saw a lady catcher stand, elbow crooked, and with his black hand to the forehead of his wire mask.

War Tax on Movies Admission

Carrizozo, N. M.,
June 26, 1918,
Geo. J. Dagwell, Manager,
The Crystal Theater,
Carrizozo, N. M.

Dear Sir:

I wish to call your attention to the following rulings of the Treasury Department with reference to war tax on admissions: Regulation No. 43, Article 2 provides as follows: "The tax is one cent for each ten cents or fraction thereof of the amount paid for admission to any place by a person 12 years of age or over. Every person charging taxable admissions shall keep conspicuously posted in his place of business a sign accurately stating the price charged for admission, the tax due on each admission, and the total of the admission and the tax."

Regulation No. 43, Article 6 provides as follows: "The tax is to be paid by the person paying for the admission, and must be collected by the proprietor of every place to which admissions are charged. The proprietor is not allowed to pay the tax for his patrons, and no place where taxable admissions are charged will be permitted to display any sign, notice or placard to the effect that the war tax is not charged."

You, of course, understand that the law provides that the tax on admission of children under twelve is one cent in every case regardless of the amount charged for the admission.

Respectfully,
J. D. HANNAH,
Deputy Collector,
U. S. Internal Revenue Service.

Washed Out

"Shorty" Miller had the misfortune to be in the path of a cloud burst one day this week which resulted in a serious loss. The canyon in which his house is located came down sweeping everything before it. He got his family out, but that was about all he saved. His place is located about 40 miles north of Carrizozo.

Red Cross Emblem

The following from the Richmond Times Dispatch, in an interview with Director Baykin of the Richmond, Virginia Chapter, gives a graphic description of the founding of the Red Cross, its policies and the adoption of its emblem:

"The Red Cross was founded through a diplomatic convention held in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1864. The treaty of Geneva, or, as it is sometimes called, the Red Cross treaty, provided for a flag for hospitals and convoys and an arm badge for persons. The design proposed was a red cross on a white ground. This was in compliment to the country in which the congress was sitting, the Swiss flag being a white cross on a red ground. The Red Cross flag, therefore, is the national flag of Switzerland with the colors reversed.

"Inasmuch as the cross symbolizes the Christian religion, the idea prevails with some persons unfamiliar with the early history of the Red Cross that the emblem has a distinctly religious significance; that in adopting it the signatories to the treaty had principally in mind the humanitarianism of Christianity. But the universality of the underlying idea, embracing all nations and all religions, divorced it from any such significance. In other words, the particular cross that suggested the Red Cross emblem was heraldic rather than religious.

"It is true that the Mohammedan antipathy to the cross in any form subsequently caused Turkish representatives to protest against operating under the emblem, and it was especially provided that the organization in Turkey should have a red crescent for a symbol. But Japan and China have the red cross for an emblem, and all other countries of the world, in short, recognize it in its true nonsectarian and nonreligious significance.

"At a banquet given for the delegates to the original convention of 1864 there was in the center of the table a large piece of confection representing a fortress with its garrison and sanitary workers, distinguished by the Red Cross brassard, pursuing their functions. The tower was surmounted by small silk flags of the Swiss republic and Canton of Geneva, around the central flag a red cross on a white field, the emblem of neutrality just adopted. After the first toast, this flag was taken from its place by the president of the convention, who, turning to the representatives of the United States sanitary commission, presented it to him as a token of appreciation of the commission's labors for the good of humanity."

Private Collinge

Private Collinge, formerly a Canadian soldier, arrived Sunday, as per announcement and spoke that night to a crowded house at the Carrizozo Theatre. He was nine months in the trenches, was wounded several times, losing an arm in the service. His talk was largely of his service "over there" and was full of interest every moment he was speaking. His account of the battle front was most thrilling and aroused a hearty response from his audience. Probably no speaker has met with a warmer reception than this one-armed Canadian soldier, and his description of the events "over there" provoked the highest praise. His talk brimmed with loyalty and his bitter indictment of the law touched the sentiments of all who heard.

Against Sale of Old Court House at Lincoln

Appeal made by a member of the last Legislature to the county commissioners of Lincoln county, not to dispose of the old court house building at Lincoln.

While I was a member of the last legislature, I introduced and passed through the lower house a bill carrying with it an appropriation of \$10,000 to start and maintain a historical museum building, using the old court house at Lincoln. I received the support of Col. Twitchell, of Santa Fe, who told me that there were hundreds of barrels of historical relics stored away in various places in New Mexico, simply for the lack of a place to put them. There are hundreds of historical relics in the homes of people in the southern part of New Mexico, who would be glad to donate them and allow them to be placed in the old court house at Lincoln. The few hundreds of dollars that this old building would bring to a private individual would amount to very little, but the thousands of tourists who would make it a point to stop off and go through this old building would make it a very valuable asset to Lincoln county, and I certainly hope that the county commissioners will recall this order to sell, and that Judge Medler will refuse to grant it, and that the people of Lincoln county will see their representatives and not allow this sale to go through.

I am satisfied that the next member of the legislature can get this bill through.

LEX O. WATSON,
Member 3rd Legislative Assembly of the State of New Mexico.

Learning French

"A little knowledge—of French—is a dangerous thing," according to Clarence B. Kelland, the well known writer who went across on board an army transport and harkened to the soldier boys acquiring table d'hotel vocabularies. He relates:

The request, "can't you get somebody to teach us the lingo?" is voiced a hundred times on the first day out by the soldiers and it is responded to immediately by Y. M. C. A. workers, who organize a number of small classes among the men. The men pick their own method of learning French. They like to get into little groups of six or eight around an instructor and sing-song French words and phrases after him. All over the ship you can hear half a dozen soldiers with their heads together chanting, "poemes de terre, pommes de terre, pommes de terre," and such like valuable words for fifteen minutes at a stretch.

The boys are picking it up readily. By the time port is made a good share of them will be able to enquire their way and order a meal. Whether they get where they are wanting to go or exactly what they ask for is another matter. It is told on excellent authority that one soldier approached a Frenchman aboard and enquired in his best French if the gentleman had slept well. The Frenchman flew into a rage and a riot was prevented by a lieutenant who discovered that his man, instead of making a courteous inquiry, had accused the Frenchman of stealing his pants.

NOTICE

Pay your dog tax for year 1918 or village marshal will kill the dog.
H. S. CAMPBELL.

State Eighth Grade Promotion Examinations

Only two of the Carrizozo eighth grade pupils took the state examination this year. The number outside of Carrizozo taking the examination this year was just about as many as took it in the entire county last year.

The two pupils making the highest average in the state examination in this county this year were Miss Rhoda Murray of Tinnie, with .896 per cent and Miss Chloe Zumwalt of the Smith school with .893 per cent. Space will forbid personal mention of all who did well.

Seventh grade pupils who complete geography and physiology are permitted to take the state examination on these subjects and their grades are carried over till the next year, provided their grades do not fall below 60 in any subject and with an average of 75 or better. The same minimum and average apply also to eighth grade pupils.

The letter D following a name signifies that that person is granted a diploma by the State Department of Education and is entitled to admission into high school without further examination.

Some schools which had several to take the examination last year had none to take it this year because there happened not to be any eighth grade in those schools this year. Lincoln had no eighth grade this year but a large seventh.

The following is a list of districts having examinees, viz:

- District No. 1, Lincoln: Carmen Chavez, Lawrence Dow, Isabel Dow, Hilario Maca, Juanita Salazar, Martin Apodaca, Emilia Salazar, Frances Salazar, Jefferson Smith and Katie Tapp.
- District No. 3, Ruidoso: Ulric Miller and Elger Miller.
- District No. 7, Carrizozo: Velma Howell, (D) and Ora E. Rowden, (D).
- District No. 8, White Oaks: Lula Current, Lois Dudley, Edward Lane, Katie Ortholer, Grace Taylor, James Littell (D), Hattie Littell (D).
- District No. 13, Corona: Geraldine Du Bois, Amelia Locke, Dora Mariner (D), Margaret Hillhouse (D), Effie Holcomb (D), Bythal Jolly (D), Ruby Killingsworth (D), Ruth Killingsworth (D) and Vrtle Shartz (D).
- District No. 16, Parsons: Etta Jennings.
- District No. 19, Oskuro: Gladys Thornton (D).
- District No. 21, Ancho: Effie Dale (D), Reba Straley (D); and Edward Williams (D).
- District No. 28, Captain: Ethel Bryan, Christler England, Chas. Evans, Mortimer Green, William Smith, Maria Serua, Jessie Wreiden, Estella Howard, Clara Fritz, Minnie de Bord (D), Frances Fritz (D), Pinkie Howard (D), Bertha Werner (D), Grace Lane (D), Frances Merchant (D) and Frances Silva (D).
- District No. 31, The Gap: Susie Bantist (D).
- District No. 33, Tinnie: Rhoda Murray (D), and Seth Talley (D).
- District No. 34, The Macho: Jennie Evans (D).
- District No. 35, Glencoe: Gerald Tully (D), Geraldine Tully (D), and Ralph Bonnell.
- District No. 36, Smith School: Davis Smith, Maggie Smith, Edna North (D), and Chloe Zumwalt (D).

Of the sixty-nine, thirty-four obtained diplomas and nearly all the others made grades that can be carried over till next year's examinations.

The teachers of the county served great credit for their excellent showing.

Human Factor in Airplane Accidents

Cadets Say Fliers, Not German Agents, Are Responsible for Most Falls

THE officers and cadets of the flying fields that are scattered thickly over Texas do not share the belief of Senator Overman and a good many others that Teuton agents in airplane plants are responsible for any of the deaths by accident among them. They say they do not know anything about conditions in airplane factories and therefore do not know whether or not his assertions about the number of Germans employed therein are true, but they are skeptical about the senator's fears and allegations. They think they know a good deal about the causes of the many accidents, both fatal and unimportant, that have occurred during the last six months, says a writer in the New York Times magazine section. And they declare very positively that not one of these accidents has been due to faulty construction or to enemy tampering with the machinery. They say that in every case, thus far, the cause for the accident was to be found in the man himself and not in the machine he was driving.

Among the flyers the conviction is strong that even if the machinery of an airplane were to be weakened by the method indicated by Senator Overman it would probably be discovered in the course of the rigorous examination and tests to which it is subjected before it is sent from the factory. Still, they admit that a machine so damaged might possibly slip through without discovery. But they do not believe that, up to the present time, any such damaged machine has been sent to an American flying field.

And as for the possibility of a German agent doing any "monkey business" with an airplane after it is received by a flying field, they scoff without mercy at the mere suggestion. They do not deny the possibility of spies being present on any or all the flying fields but they do not believe that the most astute and malignant German agent could "put anything over" in the hangars which house their steeds of the air.

In charge of each hangar is an officer whose duty it is to know all about each machine in it, what happens to each one, where it is at any moment, and what its condition is whenever it is in the hangar. Three mechanics are detailed to each machine to keep it in order and groomed for use whenever it may be needed. The flying men are confident that no sabotage could be successfully attempted under these conditions except by means of an organization so large and so unlikely in flying field forces that its possibility is not worth considering. In addition, no man ever takes a plane up from a flying field without himself first carefully inspecting its machinery. The aviators are so confident that the fault does not lie in the planes that when they are discussing the cause of accidents they do not even mention the places or their machinery, unless they are questioned by an outsider. They confine their discussions to the human factor involved and speculate upon why his nerves or his muscles, his heart or his brain, failed him at some crucial moment.

The percentage of losses among student aviators is much larger at Canadian than at the American training schools, while the number of fatal accidents at the Canadian field at Fort Worth, Tex., is appalling. That field has suffered more casualties than all the other fields together in Texas. The aviators of the American fields are all of the opinion that the fatalities there are mainly due to haste and carelessness in training.

At the American fields a man must have had from four to nine hours of training in the air with an instructor, the time depending on his quickness in learning control, before he is allowed to take up a machine by himself.

A "tail spin," one of the causes of accidents most commonly cited, is an acrobatic stunt which an aviator must know how to execute with skill and ease. In it he causes his machine downward with its tail whirling in a circle above him, while its nose whirls in a similar but smaller circle beneath him, and he, in the pilot's seat, is the pivot of the two gyrations. To the landsman it sounds a heady sort of a combination, and it is likely to prove so to the airman unless he has the knowledge and the skill with which to manage it. To throw his machine in and out of tail spins is a part of his daily practice after he begins the acrobatic training, and in a very little while he acquires sufficient knowledge of what to do and instinctive control of the machinery to execute tail spins as easily and safely as he could twist on his toes or turn on his heel if his feet were on solid ground.

But he may get into a tail spin accidentally in his early flights alone and, although he may know what is the right thing to do to take the machine out of it, he may lose his head at the crucial moment and fail to do what he ought. Every man, woman, or child who has learned to ride a bicycle or drive an automobile is familiar with that unconscious influence of the mind over the muscles which causes one who has not yet acquired complete command of a machine to drive straight at the object which he wishes and is doing his best to avoid. The aviator has a brief time in his training when he suffers from that same difficulty and at important moments is prone to give the wrong pressure upon his control stick or his elevator. If he does this when his machine goes into a tail spin and his mind does not work quickly enough to recognize his difficulty and do the right thing, a fatal accident is very likely to result.

Dizziness, sudden panic, failure to think quickly, unobedient movement, ignorance of what to do, may cause a fatal accident when a learner



NOSE DIVE THAT ENDED WHICH MOTOR BURIED ITSELF IN THE EARTH



TWO PLANES THAT COLLIDED IN MIDAIR AND CRASHED TO THE GROUND

gets into a tail spin accidentally. Or he may intentionally take his machine into one, before he has had the usual instruction, out of the spirit of adventure, or even the childish desire to convince himself of his daring or exhibit it to his fellow students. But, whatever the cause, it is the opinion of flying field aviators that getting into a tail spin, purposely or accidentally, without being able to manage it properly, is the cause of a large proportion of fatal accidents at the flying fields.

The same perverse, unconscious influence of the mind over the muscles which forces the bicycle learner straight toward the object he is trying to avoid is responsible for many of the fatal accidents due to collisions. Even the most expert of flyers may be unable to avert a serious accident when he sees approaching him a plane driven by a cadet who is doing his level best to keep his machine out of the other's way. How serious and ever present is this danger in flying fields is proved by Capt. Vernon Castle's death.

In flying there are certain "blind angles" in which collisions are possible through no fault of the driver of either plane. The sections of space covered by the wings of his ship are invisible to the pilot, and if such a section coincides with the space concealed from the eyes of another pilot approaching from below or at one side, a sudden crash is likely to be the first that either knows of the other plane. This "blind angle" may be the cause of an occasional serious accident, but aviators do not think that such collisions are of frequent occurrence.

Engine trouble causes many unimportant accidents, but, aviators say, should never offer any serious difficulty to a man who has learned how to manage his plane, if he is in a region where it is possible for him to come down safely. And for engine trouble there are as many possible and legitimate causes as there are reasons for an automobile to balk.

In a few cases a broken propeller has caused a pilot to make a forced landing, with injury to his plane, but, up to the present time, never with serious result to himself. The accompanying picture shows what happened to a pilot when his propeller weakened, cracked and broke over the grounds of a high school in the environs of Houston, Tex. He brought his ship down with some damage to it, but none to himself, and greatly to the delight of the inhabitants of the region.

Various causes may result in the breaking of the propeller. It may have been injured in some previous nose dive to the ground; or a bird may have got entangled in its blades. Cadets are forbidden to chase birds because of the possibility of such a result and the sure smashing of the propeller. Nevertheless, they do it sometimes, when the instinct of the chase is strong in their blood. And it would be quite possible for a bird to fly against his propeller, to the undoing of both bird and propeller, and the pilot to be ignorant of what had happened.

The men who by hard work and steady practice have earned the right to the title of "birdmen" believe that with both students and skilled aviators one cause of fatal accidents is the failure of the nervous system to respond immediately and accurately to the command of the brain. Anything which causes nervous fatigue may bring about that physical state—dissipation, nerve strain, physical weariness, lack of sleep. The flyer must be so alert, his grasp upon every situation which may confront him so instant, and his fraction of a second in the movement of his hand upon the controls of his machine may mean the difference between life and death.

And anything which slows by ever so little the action of the brain in an emergency, or the flashing of its commands along the nerves, or the instant obedience of the motor nerves may send him crashing to the earth. The cadets before they have become what they call "instinctive flyers" are especially liable to this danger, although even those who are skilled in the air are not free from its menace. Birdmen who are skilled in one, or another, or several forms of athletics say that in nothing else have they felt so much the necessity of this instant and complete response of the nerves to the demand upon them.

The cadets quickly discover, so they say, that lack of plenty of sleep soon results in a physical

condition which, although they would not even notice it in any other occupation, they regard as dangerous in flying. In one of the Texas fields recently a lieutenant with a reputation as a skilled and careful aviator fell from a considerable height and was killed instantly. His nearest friends were unanimous in the belief that his fall was due to the fact that he had not been getting enough sleep. For a week he had been giving instruction in night flying, working all night, and had not been able to sleep well during the day.

Careful training and plenty of practice soon bring the student aviator to the point where flying becomes as instinctive with him, in the movement of hand and foot upon the controls of his machine, as the action of his body in walking. For him flying becomes as safe as running an automobile is for the skilled motorist, so far as the machine and his control of it and the medium through which or upon which he moves are concerned. But the unreliability of the human mechanism must still be reckoned with, and that unreliability seems to be greater in the air than it is upon the ground. It sometimes results in strange and unexpected happenings.

Once in a while a man in the best of health and the peak of condition, who has passed with high success every one of the severe tests to which aviation candidates are subjected, who has never fainted before in his life, will faint while he is in the air. One recent fatal accident at a Texas field is supposed to have been due to that cause.

One pilot fainted and the plane fell to the earth, but neither he nor the student with him was hurt except for a few scratches and cuts. He said that he did not know why he fainted. All that he knew was that he suddenly lost consciousness, and did not regain it until he was being hoisted out of the wrecked airplane. He had never fainted before in his life.

Neither had another young fellow, to whom everything suddenly became a blank as his machine was sailing away through the blue. It was still sailing along easily when presently he came to himself again with the feeling that something had happened to him. Looking down, he could see that he had covered a considerable distance since the moment when he had lost consciousness. He does not know why he fainted any more than he knows why he did not spin downward to probable death during those blank moments.

A British surgeon attached to the royal naval air service, Dr. H. Gwynne Anderson, who has had extensive experience at British flying stations, has recently written some interesting conclusions concerning these somewhat obscure causes of airplane accidents at training schools.

In the opinion of Doctor Anderson, based upon study and comparison of the statements made to him in such cases by a hundred student flyers, there is a brain fatigue not due to previous mental or physical strain that may yet cause serious accidents. He thinks it is induced by the impact of overwhelming sensations upon the mind of the pupil after he is in the air. The flying pupil who is overcome by this form of fatigue, says Doctor Anderson, "reaches the stage where he has the power neither to reason, decide, nor act. A state of mental inertia supervenes. This is due to repeated stimuli received by his brain in rapid succession in his flight. He feels alone; a succession of errors occurs in the air; he feels he cannot manage to control the airplane; fear does not seize him, but the enormity of the whole thing appalls him; he feels helpless, and a state of brain fatigue occurs in which he, in a stupor, awaits events and takes little part in the airplane's control."

This form of brain fatigue would seem to be largely a result of personal temperament. Doctor Anderson thinks it responsible for "a fair proportion of accidents" among students in the early stages of flying, and he adds that student aviators who have suffered from it, if they escape injury, are likely to give up flying.

There are many, many of the unimportant accidents, of which nobody takes heed. But of fatal accidents, notwithstanding the concern over them manifest in some parts of the country, the percentage is no greater than should be expected, in less than in the flying schools of some other countries, and is not higher than it is in almost any extra-hazardous occupation. And when it is remembered that this latter comparison brings together figures representing men in the training stage with those of skilled workers, it is evident both that flying is a safer game than it has the credit of being, and that it will be a good plan for the country to guard against hysteria over the fatalities that do occur.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

"Baths are scarce in Europe. Frequently you have to order a tub seat in."
"Is that so?"
"Yes, and it takes time."
"Oh, a fellow might do a good business going around with one of these motorbuses with tubs attached."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ONLY ONE LASTING CONTRACT

Marriage Agreement Must Be Written in Hearts and Temperament of Contracting Couple.

A Western couple, each of whom had been married twice before and twice divorced, have sought to insure the success of their third venture by a detailed written contract. It is surely one of the most extraordinary prenuptial agreements ever made. Remembering the rocks upon which their various matrimonial ships have been wrecked before, they have carefully charted them and mapped out the course around them. The contract specifically sets forth which one shall build the fires, when the husband may bring guests home to meals, when the relatives of each shall visit them, and how the spending of money is to be divided, how often the wife may attend clubs and social functions.

Thus they have arranged, they think, for every possible contingency that may arise in the wedded life of two persons.

Maybe they will find it so. It takes no pessimistic spirit to suspect that such a contract contains either too much or too little.

The possible trouble of a married couple may be provided against by contract. But it must be a contract not of paper and writing, but of the heart and the temperament.

If the hearts be right, all the possible troubles of the pair may be summed up in a few words. But if these be not right, no possible combination of all the words in the dictionary can even indicate the possible troubles.

The marriage contract that means the most, say the least. "To love and cherish one another"—here is a contract that covers more ground than can definitely be expressed in all the words in the language.

If that will not hold good under all contingencies, no other contract will.—Christian Herald.

Diamonds for Slackers.

Buying diamonds is the latest way to dodge the income tax. It is said by some of the dealers in white stones that many of our newly rich munition makers have been sailing away diamonds, and they admit that they haven't seen such prosperous times since the famous Kohnor was a developer. This flush of diamond buying indicates the latest word in "caginess" on the part of the possessors of the diamond price. And here is the answer: Investments in diamonds are not reckoned in the tally of sources of income. That's one of the things the framers of the income law overlooked. Bonds, yes; automobiles, yes; first and second mortgages, two years in the same place. But the money spent in collecting sparklers does not have to be accounted for in the tabulation of taxable values. Diamond money is easily convertible at any time, and it may even yield dividends on the upward trend of the diamond mart.

Grease From Garbage.

The food administration's figures show the estimated grease production from garbage in the 29 cities investigated to be 72,000,000 pounds, or enough to produce 10,000,000 pounds of nitroglycerin, enough for the powder charge of 10,000,000 American trench shells or French 75-millimeter shells, and fatty acids in a sufficient quantity to manufacture about 200,000,000 cakes of soap, weighing 12 ounces each.

It is further shown that the estimated fertilizer tankage produced in the 29 cities amounts to 150,000 tons, which contains about 0,000,000 pounds of nitrogen, 22,000,000 pounds of phosphate of lime and 2,000,000 pounds of potash. These chemicals are sufficient to replace the nitrogen and other elements taken from the soil by 8,000,000 bushels of wheat. The estimated present value of these quantities of grease and tankage, recovered from garbage, is placed at \$11,100,000.

An Editor's Dilemma.

The editor of the Hartford Courant has added to his burden of cares by starting to worry over the question of dress. Man, he contends, wears too much, and calls upon some inventive genius to simplify masculine garb in order to save money and also time spent in juggling buttons.

Taking an inventory of himself, the editor discovered that before going downtown he must put on one undershirt, two socks, two sock supporters, one shirt, a pair of trousers, a pair of suspenders or belt, two shoes, a collar, a necktie, a vest, a coat and a hat—15 separate articles.

A post chap once wrote that "man was made to mourn," but in specifying reasons for it he failed to mention the troubles now so lucidly set forth by our Connecticut contemporary.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Considered Bandit's Nuisance.

For kindness and generosity to hold-up men deliver the hand-embossed leather medal to Albert Belanger, Chicago grocer.

A "tall, dark man," according to Belanger's report to the police, entered his store and started flicking his ribs with a revolver.

"Here, you can't pull that stuff in here," Belanger told the bandit as he seized the gun. "Get out."
The bandit "got" and Belanger tossed his weapon after him into the street.

"Now take this and beat it," the grocer enjoined, and the burglar did.
"These fellows are getting to be plentiful," was Belanger's comment as a customer drifted in.

GOOD ROADS

TRACTOR AIDS ROAD MAKING

Successfully Used in New Hampshire in Conjunction With Regulation Road Machine.

In Atkinson, N. H., the farm tractor has been successfully used in making and preparing roads, doing away with horses.

A 20-horse-power tractor, as shown in the picture, was used in conjunction with the regulation road machine for rounding off the surface of the road and cleaning out gutters. It was found that the tractor not only easily does the work of six or eight horses, but better and in less time. Two men only are required as compared with four required with the former system. Besides, double the ground is covered. When the tractor is used with the road drag, one man, driving the tractor, can round up and smooth as much state road in half a day as one man with a pair of horses in one day and a half. The tractor hauls four to six



Efficient Aid in Road Repairing.

cartloads of gravel in the same time that a two-horse team requires for one load. Figured in dollars and cents, the tractor could easily do \$24 worth of work at a cost of only \$3, with an additional saving of from 25 to 50 per cent in time.—Popular Science Monthly.

RIGHT SYSTEM OF HIGHWAYS

It Should Include Everything From Expansive Concrete to Minor Dirt Wagon Ways.

What we need and in time, will have is a system of highways which will ramify from the largest cities to the doorway of the humblest citizen—villager or farmer. Such a system of highways will include trunk lines with expensive concrete or brick surfaces for the very heavy traffic, including trucks and automobiles. Less used but important roads may be of waterbound macadam or gravel. Perhaps in certain regions where stone and gravel are not at hand ciled roads may prove most economical and practical. Minor wagon ways must remain of native soil, built and maintained with the road drag. Meaningful antagonism to road dragging breeds in a lack of information or a narrowness which fails to comprehend the facts.—D. Ward King.

BENEFIT OF IMPROVED ROADS

Make It Possible to Consolidate and Establish Graded Schools in Rural Districts.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That improved roads would benefit our country-school system there would seem to be no doubt. Good roads make it possible to consolidate or centralize the schools and to establish graded schools in the rural districts. Such schools centrally located will accommodate all of the children within a radius of four or five miles. In many communities having the advantage of improved roads commodious buildings have been provided, more competent teachers employed, and modern facilities for teaching supplied at a minimum cost.

EXPERIMENTS TO BE TRIED

Temporary Improvement of Sand Roads to Be Made by Use of Straw, Hay or Wire Grass.

For the first time an experiment in temporary improvement of deep sand roads by use of a carpet of straw, hay, or wire grass, sprinkled with tar or bituminous produce, will be tried on Wisconsin highways in the vicinity of Wis. Columbia county. It is hoped to devise methods which will fit the road for travel at small expense, and it is predicted that this straw carpet will last three years where traffic is not heavy. Other experiments in reurfacing highways are to be tried on the Baraboo-Kilbourn road. Thirty-four hundred sections have been staked out, and treatment of each will be different.

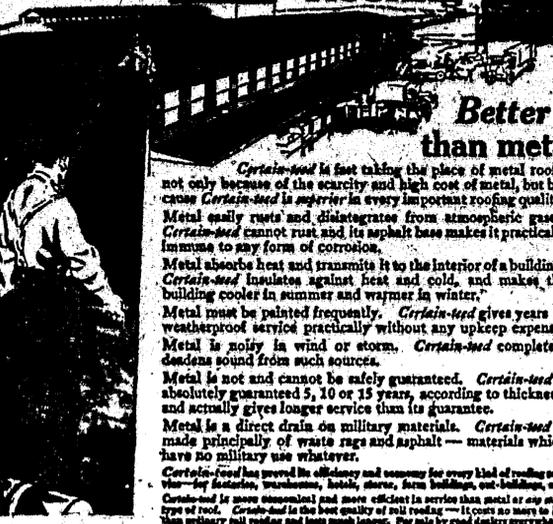
Road Posts in Ohio.

Main roads and cross roads in Ohio will be marked with cast iron posts carrying enamel signs. The design for these posts have been approved. County commissioners will be asked to send a list of all the signs needed in their county.

Still Want Good Roads.

The day when the airplane shall speed the automobile is no a moment of illusion probably will find many communities still talking about building hard surface roads.

Certain-teed Roofing



Better than metal

Certain-teed is fast taking the place of metal roofs, not only because of the scarcity and high cost of metal, but because Certain-teed is superior in every important roofing quality. Metal easily rusts and disintegrates from atmospheric gases. Certain-teed cannot rust and its asphalt base makes it practically immune to any form of corrosion.

Metal absorbs heat and transmits it to the interior of a building. Certain-teed insulates against heat and cold, and makes the building cooler in summer and warmer in winter.

Metal must be painted frequently. Certain-teed gives years of weatherproof service practically without any upkeep expense. Metal is noisy in wind or storm. Certain-teed completely deadens sound from such sources.

Metal is not and cannot be safely guaranteed. Certain-teed is absolutely guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness, and actually gives longer service than its guarantee.

Metal is a direct drain on military materials. Certain-teed is made principally of waste rags and asphalt—materials which have no military use whatever.

Certain-teed has proved its efficiency and economy for every kind of roofing—on houses, warehouses, hotels, stores, farm buildings, out-buildings, etc. Certain-teed is more economical and more efficient in service than metal or any other type of roof. Certain-teed is the best quality of roof—It costs no more to lay than ordinary roof and lasts much longer. For sale by good dealers everywhere.

CERTAIN-TEED ROOFING CORPORATION
Office and Warehouses in the Principal Cities of America
Manufacturers of Certain-teed Paints—Varnishes—Roofing

Showing Some Pep.
An officer was drilling some recruits who were slow in comprehending his orders. He was trying to teach one boy how to act as a sentry, but the boy's "Halt! Who goes there?" sounded tame and lacking in force. The officer, trying to arouse some enthusiasm, clapped his hands together and cried sternly: "Halt! Who goes there? Show a little pep!" The recruit braced himself and clapped his hands together just as the officer had done, then said commandingly: "Halt! Who goes there? Show a little pep."

Dandruff and Itching.
To restore dry, falling hair and get rid of dandruff, rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Militarist Logic.
"Militarism" said British Delegate Appleton at the recent trade union congress in New York, "militarism and war can't be separated logically, and the man who tells you that the world couldn't get along without standing armies reminds me of the lecturer who said: 'Ladies and gents, the world could never get along without water, for if we had no water, how could we learn to swim—and if nobody could swim, ladies and gents, just think how many of us would be drowned!'"

A man's good intentions seldom add to his income.

The angler's baited breath catches the big fish stories.

You Can Now Eat Your Favorite Food Without Any Fear

Kramer Says: "Eatonio" Rids Weak Stomachs of Acids, Gas, Heartburn, Food Repeating and Stomach Miseries

What miserable feelings are caused by an upset stomach! That dull, heavy, "bloated" sensation that follows a full meal, robs good living of half its pleasures. In there any way out for you sufferers with stomach weakness?

Yes; H. L. Kramer, the man who originated *Osceola*, has found a sure, quick, relief for indigestion, dyspepsia, "sour stomach," heart-burn, formation of painful gases, "bloating," etc., etc.

He calls his stomach relief **EATONIO**, and it certainly is making a wonderful record. Countless thousands of people who formerly approached their meals with dread, now eat their fill of their favorite foods without fear of the after-effects.

Mr. Kramer says: "My **EATONIO**. **EATONIO** on each tablet—guaranteed tablets are the solution of the age-old problem of indigestion and all forms of stomach misery.

"**EATONIO** neutralizes the acids, that form the painful gases, 'sweetens' the stomach, and gives the gastric juice a chance to do its work as it should.

"To promote appetite and aid digestion, take **EATONIO** tablets—one or two after each meal. They are perfectly harmless. Eat them just like candy.

"For distress after eating; sour, 'gassy,' acid stomach, vertigo, nausea and belching, and that wretched, putrid, 'lumpy' feeling, after over-eating; there is nothing to compare with **EATONIO** Tablets."

All druggists sell **EATONIO**—Bottle for a large box. Watch out for imitations. The genuine bears the name **EATONIO** on each tablet—guaranteed to do all that is claimed; or if your druggist don't carry **EATONIO**—send to *Eatonio Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.*

Carter's Little Liver Pills
You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

CARTER'S IRON PILLS
A REMEDY of great value in the blood in the person for many ailments from but

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



"Major Billy" an Authority on Draft Regulations

WASHINGTON.—The thousands and thousands of drafted men, in the National army realize but little how important a part a little woman played in the great gamble which sent them into the military forces. When senators and congressmen and year department officials sing the praises of the draft system they always mention Provost Marshal General Enoch Crowder, Lieut. Col. Hugh Johnson, Lieut. Col. Allen Gullion and a few others, but none of them seem to know that "Major Billy" Wellborn is a mighty big factor in the draft machine which is running so smoothly.



"Major Billy" is a little girl who keeps the thousands and thousands of rules and regulations for draft boards running straight. She is just a little girl and she's lips, but she has been a real major in handling one of the most difficult tasks in this war.

When the plan of draft was first announced there were a few rules and regulations laid down. "Major Billy" learned the rules and regulations. Now rules and new regulations were added every day as new situations and new cases came up, and "Major Billy" remembered every one of them.

The rules and regulations grew too fast for the big officers to remember them all and so they began calling on "Major Billy" for information and she had it. The time has now come when she is generally recognized as the best-informed person in Washington on the draft system. There isn't anything about it that she doesn't know.

Secretary of War Baker can't commission women in the army, but if he could it is a safe bet that General Crowder would ask for a commission for "Major Billy." Her associates have given her the recognition of her ability, however, because they have dubbed her "major." Lieutenants, captains, majors, colonels and even a brigadier general all salute "Major Billy" as one of them.

"Major Billy" always signs her name "W. Wellborn." It is strongly rumored, though, that her parents christened her Wilhelmina Wellborn, but the officers in the judge advocate general's office just call her "Major Billy."

Fighting Spirit Shown in Veteran, "Only 68"

HE WAS old and weather beaten—just the sort one would imagine stayed at home and took only a passive interest in outside affairs. But his eyes were bright and there was a stiffening of his shoulders as he walked into headquarters and asked if he could see the general. He was told the general was busy, but would see him presently. This didn't satisfy him. He had come some 800 miles "to see the jirnal, and wanted to see him."



Just then the general walked out of his office. The old chap sprang to his feet, crying: "Hello, Jake! I see that you are a jirnal new, and—" "Come right on in, Mack," said the general, and they shook hands. "Come right in. I'm powerful glad to see you. What has brought you so far away from home?" "Well, sah," the old fellow said, "I don't get to see many papers, but I got hold of one 'other day and it said you were a jirnal and was going to fight anything that deeded fighting, an' that you were getting up a passel of cavalry to go with you. Now listen, Jake; excuse me, jirnal, I want to go. I am only sixty-eight years old, but I can ride a hooss with the best of them, and can shoot a rifle against any German I ever saw. I have fixed things at home so everything is in good shape. When will we start?"

Then the general began to explain. The regulations said this and that. No one over forty-five years old would be accepted. But the explanations didn't satisfy. "I am just bleeged to go with you, Jake," was the reply to every one.

"And don't you remember," said the old man, who had begun to plead in earnest, "the time you stayed at my house—when you were running for the senate. You are just like you were then—one of us folks. Why, you cot at my table and talked to the ole woman and the chilfuns, and you sho!d ain't going to not let me go after that, are you?"

Again the general explained the impossibilities—that he himself would like to have a regiment of just such men, but the government forbade. And pretty soon the old fellow and the general went out arm in arm, one pleading and the other defending.

Many Lonesome Girls Working for Uncle Sam

THE CITY of Lonesome Girlies. That is Washington. It is safe to say that more girls cry themselves to sleep in Washington each night than in any other city in the whole world. Approximately 50,000 girls have come to Washington since the war began. Every one of the 50,000 is a little homesick girlie, too. They have come from every corner of the Union and from every city and hamlet. Every one of them wants to go back home, too.



It is all because Washington is just a great big lonesome town. It is a town of grand distances and every little stranger is overawed by the big things and the big people here and she wants to get back to the home folks and the family circle. Uncle Sam can't spare her, though, because he needs every bit of help that he can get to win this war. Each day sees a new flood of girls coming to Washington "to work for the government." Each night finds the new girls looking for a home, and a terrible task it is. With housing conditions overworked already and rooms a scarcity, the lone girl has a pretty stiff proposition before her. The Y. W. C. A. and other organizations have tried to help her, but they can't bring in the comforts that mother provides.

All of the brave hearts in this war are not on the battlefields of France. There are thousands of brave hearts in the lonesome girls of the national capital.

Probably All Symbols Looked Alike to Him

HE WAS marching through a park. You couldn't call it walking, because he marched. Perhaps he struck the rat that suited him, because there was no one around—unless you count sparrows and a woman feeding a squirrel. Anyhow, he was marching, holding before him a jonquil with a long, sappy stem. He must have seen in the blossom something more than an everyday five-cents-a-piece flower, for he held it before him as an altar boy carries a blessed candle. The woman stopped peevishly at the squirrel to look at the slow-moving figure, but the man paid no attention. The jonquil might have been a magi wand that was visioning to him jonquills that bloomed in the garden of his youth.



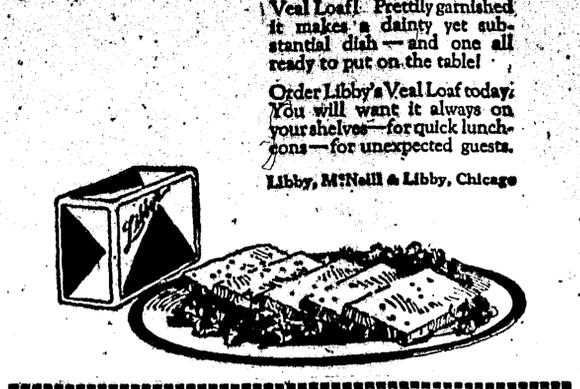
The man was marching himself out of the incident when a tiny girl trotted from around a bush, and he handed her the jonquil with the cavalry of an old-time cavalier. That he unlocked his case from his arm and held it before him—as an altar boy holds a blessed candle—and marched on. So you see you never can really tell.

Libby's
Tempting veal loaf

WHAT is more tempting for a summer luncheon than Libby's savory Veal Loaf? Prettily garnished it makes a dainty yet substantial dish—and one all ready to put on the table!

Order Libby's Veal Loaf today! You will want it always on your shelves—for quick lunches—convenient for unexpected guests.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Stoker's Act of Bravery.

In these days of undersea warfare, when the blow is often struck without warning, a new danger is added to the already hazardous tasks of the ship's firemen. Speed is an essential in beating the U-boat, and this requires constant work. Recently the bottom blow valve of a boiler was carried away on a vessel of the United States navy. One of the crew was Alonzo Pawcett, a seaman, first class. (With two others he made his way through a steam-filled fire room and fought a passage through a hot cloud in the engine room. Here he helped haul the fire at a critical moment. The nerve and quickness of the act saved the boiler and the vessel from serious accident. Pawcett enlisted in the navy in 1911 at Cincinnati.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Bag Blue; have beautiful, clean white clothes. Adv.

A Life-Saver

Gutzon Borglum, apropos of his report on the deficiencies of the government's airtail program, said at a luncheon in New York: "To get results we must use originality—must show initiative—like the doughboy's dad, you know. 'My father,' said a doughboy, looking up from a bad camp dinner with a grimace—'my father was a very brave man.' 'Was he?' said the camp chef. 'Yes,' said the doughboy. 'Two weeks after he enlisted he saved his whole regiment.' 'How did he do it?' 'Shot the cook!'"

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Kase, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and blisters. Used by the American, British and French troops. Allen's Foot-Kase is a certain relief for tired, aching feet. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

All Complete.

Katherine was playing in her yard, where a little calf was grazing. A woman who was passing remarked, "Why, Katherine, what a cute little calf you have."

"Yes," answered Katherine, "we've got the cow to it in the barn."

Killjoy.
Daughter—"He is saving fifteen per week from his salary, papa." Father—"But how long can he live on credit?"

Scenes of Prosperity

Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U.S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by beautiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$20 per acre—get \$2 in bonus for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre—you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a **HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE** and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of oats, barley, and flax.

Good farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches, hospitals, convenient automobile routes, and excellent railroads are to be found in many sections. Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., writes

W. V. DEWITT
Room 4, Box 144, Seattle, Wash.
Canadian Government Agent

Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.

Join Now!

APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE

SERVICE UNDER THIS SIGN

Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 2, 1906.
Subscription Rates, \$2.00 Per Year, Six Months, \$1.00

NO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

WOMEN OF AMERICA MUST HELP WIN WAR



"Self-made Exiles"

We have had something to say in the past concerning the man who shirks his duty to his country, whether that duty was of a financial or a military nature. Naturally, these strictures have not set well with those whom they hit; and it has been whispered that the little country weekly is capable of stirring up a great deal of strife, all of which is wrong, etc. The truth is, every American paper (and soon there'll be only American papers) have said the same. The "very head and front of our offending", however, lay in the fact that the expressions uttered by the News related to local, as well as general, conditions, and if those to whom said strictures have been offensive believe the News is alone with reference to the sentiments expressed, they have another guess coming—it is general, personal and pressing and will be handed down to posterity.

As an illustration that the trouble-makers are not confined to country newspapers we are quoting from a journal of national renown an editorial that carries no comfort to the "blacker". This journal was founded in 1728 by Benjamin Franklin, is published in the aged old city of Philadelphia and cannot be accused of radicalism, nor do we believe it possessed of an insane desire to stir up trouble. On the contrary, it is more widely read, perhaps, than any journal published in America, and the News is proud to be found in its company. On the editorial page of said journal, under the caption "Self-made Exiles", it neatly lifts the hide of the dodger in the following manner:

Liberty Loan and Red Cross drives disclose in nearly every community certain obstinate slackers. They are so few nowadays that they at once become notorious and are pointed out—like the man with the rubber ear and the armless boy—dismal freaks standing in sharp contrast to normal humanity.

Very rarely are they pro-German. Pro-Germanism does not advertise itself now in that conspicuous way. Mostly they are grouches and sponges. Their simple psychology is that of a pig in a clover patch: While the feeding is good, nothing less than the impact of a rock against the ribs or of a scantling on the spinal column will inspire them to move on. So long as somebody else will keep the boat going they will neither bail nor row. They are the cross-grained, bilious sort which nurse all real or fancied grievances against the community in general.

Small as their number is, they raise an irritating problem. The

community's feeling toward them is like the feeling of men who have been volunteering to put out a fire toward the able-bodied citizen who refused to lend a hand but perched on a horse block at a safe distance and watched their efforts with amused interest. The inclination to throw a brick in his direction is strong and natural. But it must be resisted.

There is nothing to be done with these obstinate slackers except to let them extensively alone. No man can thrive on the contempt of the community in which he lives. They must find that out. The man who is well able to lend a hand now and refuses to do it voluntarily exiles himself from the sympathy and respect of his neighbors. Let his own judgment upon himself as an exile stand in the future.

Classified Advertisements

WANTED—Baby Calves. State price. Address, Box 156 Carrizozo, N. M. 5-3-6t

Full line of new canvass "Keds" just the thing for Summer footwear at Ziegler Bros.

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

See the lovely silk and Jersey Cloth Dresses Ziegler Bros. are receiving daily.

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

Bevo the National soft drink—Buy it by the case—Order a case today.—Carrizozo Trading Co.

Bevo is pure and healthful and recommended by physicians. Get a case today.—Carrizozo Trading Co.

FOR SALE—5 room house and contents. Apply at this office.

REGULAR VISITORS
to our receiving teller's window are those who are sure to prosper. For there is no prosperity without saving and the best to save is to make a deposit every pay day. Any reason why you shouldn't begin?

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. SPENCE W. G. MERCHANT
SPENCE & MERCHANT
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Rooms 5 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

C. A. PERKINS
Attorney-at-Law
Carrizozo New Mexico

GEORGE B. BARBER
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
Carrizozo New Mexico

SETH F. CREWS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Will practice in Federal and State Courts
OSCURO NEW MEXICO

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

R. E. BLANEY
DENTIST
Office in Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
Carrizozo New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist
Fits Glasses
Will visit Carrizozo regularly
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

BANK WITH US, GROW WITH US
The Lincoln State Bank



Special Facilities For Banquet and Dinner Parties.
Carrizozo Eating House
F. W. GURNEY, Manager.
Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF
Nayal's Compounds
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery
Ice Cream and all kinds of Iced Drinks
Rolland Bros.

The Titsworth Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Studebaker Wagons
Goodyear Casings.
Kansas Blackleg Serum
Dynamite
Steel Roofing
Barbed Wire
Hog Fence
John Deere Plows
Cotton Waste
Blackleaf 40, Etc.

The Titsworth Company

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

Helps Sick Women

Cardui, the woman's tonic, helped Mrs. William Eversole, of Hazel Patch, Ky. Read what she writes: "I had a general breaking-down of my health. I was in bed for weeks, unable to get up. I had such a weakness and dizziness, ... and the pains were very severe. A friend told me I had tried everything else, why not Cardui? ... I did, and soon saw it was helping me ... After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."

TAKE CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

Do you feel weak, dizzy, worn-out? Is your lack of good health caused from any of the complaints so common to women? Then why not give Cardui a trial? It should surely do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women who suffered—it should help you back to health.

Ask some lady friend who has taken Cardui. She will tell you how it helped her. Try Cardui.

All Druggists

R. L. Ransom
Plasterer & Contractor
Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and masonry work
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

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

Building Material

With a large stock of Lumber, Shingles, Prepared and Iron Roofings, Screen Doors, Paints, Varnishes and other goods we can give you good service.

We solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

Foxworth-Galbraith Co.
D. R. STEWART, Manager

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN-CAR LOTS
All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities
Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water
Coal and Wood
Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

When you compare the low prices of Ford cars with the prices of farm produce, farm stock and everything else on the market, the great value of the Ford car can be fairly estimated. The price for the Ford Touring Car is only \$360 f. o. b. Detroit—the same as last year. It is the greatest value, not only among motor cars, but in the whole run of articles grown and manufactured. Think of a five-passenger motor car with the reputation for service, durability and economy that's behind the Ford car, selling for \$360! We urge prospective purchasers to give their orders without delay.

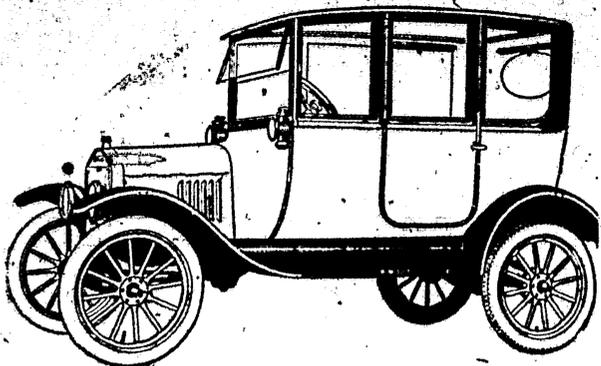
WESTERN GARAGE

Commercial JOB Done Here PRINTING

GET IN LINE

Own This Beautiful Car

YOU CAN DO SO, AND YOU WILL BE HELPING THE RED CROSS



THIS BEAUTIFUL CAR

Will be given away to the holder of the "LUCKY NUMBER" at the BIG RED CROSS CELEBRATION AT FORT STANTON ON JULY 4th.

Buy your tickets now, and see that all your friends buy some.

"DON'T BE A PIKER ALL YOUR LIFE" WAKE UP—HELP THE RED CROSS

WHEN YOU GET



PUT SOME OF IT IN OUR BANK WHERE

IT IS ABSOLUTELY SAFE

ALL OF THAT PAY BELONGS TO YOU—PUT IT IN THE BANK OR IT WILL SOON BELONG TO SOMEONE ELSE.

ARE YOU ALWAYS GOING TO BE A "HORSE IN A TREADMILL," WORKING FOR MONEY THAT OTHERS GET?

THE MONEY YOU WASTE, IF IT WERE PUT IN OUR BANK, WOULD SERVE YOU OR KEEP YOU MIGHTY WELL SOME DAY.

START A BANK ACCOUNT NOW! COME TO OUR BANK

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CARRIZOZO

Financial Reserve

There is hardly a day passes but most of us are called upon to draw upon our reserve, either physical, mental or financial

Have You Some in Store?

This bank is a good place to start a financial reserve and it cannot help but be of real service to you.

War Saving Stamps for Sale

Stockmens State Bank CORONA, NEW MEXICO

— 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.

DO IT NOW—GET YOUR THRIFT STAMPS

If

You want to keep in touch with the livestock interests of New Mexico; if you want to know what your neighbors in other parts of the state are doing, you should subscribe for NEW MEXICO RURALIST.

NEW MEXICO RURALIST is published by the Central Printing Company, publishers of the Albuquerque Evening Herald. It is edited by H. B. Henning, and a staff of men and women who know New Mexico as you know your own home.

NEW MEXICO RURALIST is the only paper published devoted exclusively to rural New Mexico, its livestock, wool, ranch and farm interests and industries. A page of state news, world news, war news; a page for women, a short story, five large pages of real live interesting news of ranch and farm life in New Mexico, all help to make it one of the strongest newspapers in the West.

Last week NEW MEXICO RURALIST went into 10,000 New Mexico homes. It is the largest paper in New Mexico. Its editors have had a close personal relationship with all parts of New Mexico for the past twenty years. It is not a local paper, but is statewide. It is as interesting and as valuable to the man in San Juan or Eddy county, as to the man who lives two miles from Albuquerque.

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ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

Try a Classified in the News

Notice to Contractors

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of County Superintendent of Schools, Carrizozo, New Mexico, on or before July 21, 1918, for the erection and completion of a school building to be erected at Ancho, New Mexico.

Instructions to Bidders: Plans and specifications can be obtained at the office of Trust and Trust, Architects, Mills Building, El Paso, Texas. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check to the amount of Two Hundred Fifty Dollars (\$250.00), made payable to J. E. Koonce, County Supt. of Schools, Carrizozo, New Mexico, as a guarantee that the contractor will enter into a contract for the construction of the building and furnish a Surety Bond satisfactory to the County Board of Education if the contract be awarded to him.

The said Board of Education reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

J. E. KOONCE,
Co. Supt. of Schools,
Carrizozo, N. M.
6-21-18.

Buy for cash and save money Nice Large White Potatoes per cwt. \$2.25. — Carrizozo Trading Co.

THE IDEAL MACHINE

• hops the Yucca plant (Bear Grass) into excel. best cattle feed.

CHAS. F. GREY
Sole agent for Lincoln County
OSCURO, N. M.

Want Ads give results.

Newest Devices of Surgery For Our Wounded Soldiers

Nitrous Oxide and Fluoroscope at Hand to Give American Wounded All Chance in World.

The best is none too good for the wounded American soldier. That is the Red Cross idea. The minute science finds an improvement in surgery it is adopted in the Red Cross army hospitals, which are models of up-to-the-minute completeness.

This fact is vividly emphasized in a recent news dispatch from Regional Wright Kauffman, author of "The House of Bondage." Kauffman had been allowed to accompany a badly wounded friend into the operating room:

"Come on," said the interne; "your friend's in there. He's about played out; can't stand chloroform or ether. Got to give him nitrous oxide."

"I knew that for a patient whose resistance has been diminished the difference between the old anesthetics and this new one is frequently the difference between life and death, but I also know that nitrous oxide is not on our army list and that no supplies existed a year ago in France."

"The Red Cross has put up a plant here," explained the interne. He opened a door. Bill lay on the operating

table, and the surgeons were at work. "They're after that abdominal wound," the interne told me. "They're working with the fluoroscope."

"Above Bill's upturned feet and about a yard away stood an X-ray apparatus. Its flash-piercing light fell on a disk of metal that an orderly held over Bill's bared waist. The violet rays passed through the disk and into the patient's abdominal cavity. The surgeon's eyes followed them through the metal and into the flesh. His knife plying fingers worked under the disk and deep in the wounded man's belly. He cut with that solid plate for a window."

"He can see what he's after before he gets started," my guide exclaimed, "and if he overlooks any shell fragments there is a magnetic contrivance that sounds a buzzer when he gets near them."

"It would be all right, they told me. Thanks to the fluoroscope and the nitrous oxide, a stay here under treatment and then a rest at one of the Red Cross convalescent camps by the seaside would fit Bill for a return to the trenches."

EVERYONE MUST HELP.

Wars cannot be fought without money, and upon the Treasury centers every financial demand upon the Nation.

The rich of this country cannot alone meet the needs of the Nation; the men of the country cannot do it alone; the women of the country cannot do it alone; but all of us, the people of the United States, disregarding partisanship, forgetting selfish interests, thinking only of the supremacy of right and determining to vindicate the majesty of American ideals and secure the safety of America and civilization, can do the great and splendid work which God has called upon us to do.

W. G. McADOO,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Jourd Claunch came in this week on a furlough. Jourd has been in the aviation service since last fall, stationed the greater part of the time in New York.

Miss U'la Edmiston, who has been visiting at Del Rio, Texas, is expected home tomorrow. She will be accompanied by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Maurice Edmiston.

By Cable From the War Zone

El Paso Morning Times—The Southwest's One Big Newspaper by arrangement with the New York Times and the Chicago Tribune the Morning Times is enabled to present to its readers the greatest war service ever offered by an American newspaper. Articles from the leading war correspondents of the world, men of international reputation, will appear in the Southwest exclusively in the Morning Times. Matter written within the sound of the thundering guns—even in the very first line trenches—will come by cable and by leased wire direct to the Morning Times office and will be served to Times readers within a very few hours of the actual happenings on the bloody fields of Europe.

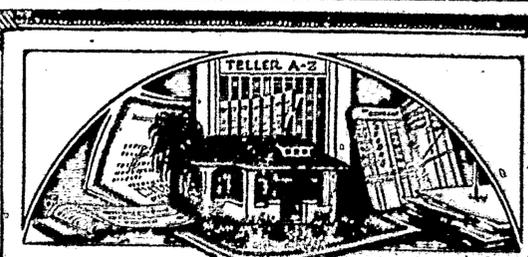
This new arrangement brings to the El Paso Times readers the cable dispatches from 23 noted correspondents stationed throughout the war zone and in every important foreign center and this service is in addition to the Times individual correspondents and regular seven-day Associated Press reports. The Morning Times is the only seven-day newspaper in this territory.

Special Offer

To introduce the paper we will give \$10.50 worth of El Paso Morning Times for a short time only for \$8.00.
14 months' subscription \$8.00
6 months' subscription \$4.50
3 months' subscription \$2.50
1 month's subscription \$1.50

Mail your subscription to or give it to the Times authorized agent.

This exceptional offer is open a short time only.



Safeguard Your Home

OPEN an account with this Bank and throw around your home, as well as your money, the strongest possible safeguard.

Self-interest should induce you to employ the convenience and accuracy to be found in the use of a checking account. It helps to keep expenses down and supplies a permanent record of your living costs.

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You cannot make a wiser move than to come in at your earliest convenience and open an account.

[A Term Account for your savings earns 4% compound interest, monthly adding to your income.]

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo

T. A. Hagen was here Tuesday from home on Little Creek. W. M. Ferguson and Lutz Skinner are down today from the Mesa.

Wayne Hamilton is back home after a stay of several months in El Paso.

Mrs. S. C. Gray has purchased the Wanner residence on Alamo-gordo avenue.

Dr. Johnson and S. M. Groom returned Monday from a visit to Hot Springs, New Mexico.

Sheriff Hyde returned Monday from Santa Fe where he had gone with a prisoner for the penitentiary.

Lin Branum returned last Friday from Electra, Texas, where he had been the past month looking after his oil interests.

Mrs. J. F. Kimbell goes to El Paso tomorrow to meet her daughter, Harriett, who has been visiting in San Antonio the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Anderson have returned from a five weeks' automobile trip. They went to Hot Springs, Albuquerque, Santa Fe and other points in the state.

FOUND A Tennis Racquet, call at Oasis Confectionery, 6-281f

Don't fail to have your numbers ready at the Ford Sedan drawing at 4th of July celebration to be held at Fort Stanton Thursday July 4th.

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. Squier, E. A. O. Johnson, C. C. K. of R. & S.

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

Regular communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. for 1918: January 22, February 12, March 12, April 20, May 13, June 27, July 23, August 11, September 14, October 12, November 12, December 14 and 21. H. 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 of each month. S. F. MILLER, N. G. M. H. MONTGOMERY, Sec'y.

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE
Leave Roswell 7:00 a. m.
Leave Carrizozo 1:00 p. m.
Arrive Roswell 8:30 p. m.
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"OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

TWO ARTILLERYMEN "PUT ONE OVER" ON OLD PEPPER, REGIMENTAL COMMANDER.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "Cassell." After a brief period of training, Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the firing step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrades find, that death lurks always in the trenches. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post duty. Exciting work on observation post duty.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"Cassell had a fancy for that particular blonde. The answer came back in the shape of a volley of curses. I changed the subject.

"After a while our talk veered round to the way the Boches had been exposing themselves on the road down on the chart as Target 17. What he said about those Boches would never have passed the relaying, though I believe it would have gone through our censor easily enough.

"The bursting shells were making such a din that I packed up talking and took to watching the captain. He was edging around on an old sand-bag with the glass to his eye. Occasionally he would let out a grunt, and make some remark I couldn't hear on account of the noise, but I guessed what it was all right. Fritz was getting fresh again on that road.

"Cassell had been sending in the 'tap code' to me, but I was fed up and didn't bother with it. Then he sent O. S., and I was all attention, for this was a call used between us which meant that something important was on. I was all ears in an instant. Then Cassell turned loose.

"You blankety blank dud, I have been trying to raise you for fifteen minutes. What's the matter, are you asleep? (Just as if anyone could have slept in that infernal racket!) Never mind framing a neat answer. Just listen."

"Are you game for putting something over on the Boches and Old Pepper all in one?"

"I answered that I was game enough when it came to putting it over the Boches, but confessed that I had a weakening of the spine, even at the mention of Old Pepper's name.

"He came back with, 'It's so absurdly easy and simple that there is no chance of the old heathen rumbled it. Anyway, if we're healthy, I'll take the blame.'

"Under these conditions I told him to spit out his scheme. It was so daring and simple—that it took my breath away. This is what he proposed:

"If the Boches should see that road again, to send by the tap system the target and range. I had previously told him about our captain talking out loud as if he were sending through orders. Well, if this happened, I was to send the dope to Cassell and he would transmit it to the battery commander as officially coming through the observation post. Then the battery would open up. Afterwards, during the investigation, Cassell would swear he received it direct. They would have to relieve him, because it was impossible from his post in the battery dugout to know that the road was being used at that time by the Germans. And since it was impossible for him to give the target, range and degree. You know a battery chart is not passed around among the men like a newspaper from Blighty. From him the investigation would go to the observation post, and the observing officer could truthfully swear that I had not sent the message by phone, and that no orders to fire had been issued by him. The investigators would then be up in the air, we would be safe, the Boches would receive a good bashing, and we would get our own back on Old Pepper. It was too good to be true. I gleefully fell in with the scheme, and told Cassell I was his man.

"Then I waited with beating heart and watched the captain like a hawk.

"He was beginning to edget again and was drumming on the sandbags with his feet. At last, turning to me, he said:

"Wilson, this army is a blankety blank wastage. What's the use of having artillery if it is not allowed to fire? The government at home ought to be bashed with some of their red tape. It's through them that we have no shells."

"I answered, 'Yes, sir,' and started sending this opinion over the wire to Cassell, but the captain interrupted me with:

"Keep those infernal fingers still. What's the matter, another nervous?"

When I'm talking to you, pay attention.

"My heart sank. Supposing he had rumbled that tapping, then all would be up with our plan. I stopped drumming with my fingers and said:

"Beg your pardon, sir, just a habit with me."

"And a d—d silly one, too," he answered, turning to his glasses again, and I knew I was safe. He had not tumbled to the meaning of that tapping.

"All at once, without turning round, he exclaimed:

"Well, of all the nerve I've ever run across, this takes the cake. Those d—d Boches are using that road again. Blind my eyes, this time it is a whole brigade of them, transports and all. What a pretty target for our '45's! The beggars know that we won't fire. A d—d shame, I call it. Oh, just for a chance to turn D 238 loose on them."

"I was trembling with excitement. From repeated stolen glances at the captain's range chart, that road with its range was burned into my mind.

"Over the wire I tapped, 'D 238 battery, Target 17, Range 0000, 3 degrees 30 minutes, left, salvo, fire.' Cassell O. K.'d my message, and with the receiver pressed against my ear, I waited and listened. In a couple of minutes very faintly over the wire came the voice of our battery commander issuing the order: 'D 238 battery, Salvo Fire!'

"Then a roar through the receiver as the four guns belched forth, a screaming and whistling overhead, and the shells were on their way.

"The captain jumped as if he were shot, and let out a great big expressive o—o—o, and eagerly turned his glasses in the direction of the German road. I also strained my eyes watching that target. Four black clouds of dust rose up right in the middle of the German column. Four direct hits—another record for D 238.

"The shells kept on whistling overhead, and I had counted twenty-four of them when the firing suddenly ceased. When the smoke and dust clouds lifted the destruction on that road was awful. Overturned limbers and guns, wagons smashed up, troops fleeing in all directions. The road and roadside were spotted all over with little field gray dots, the toll of our guns.

"The captain, in his excitement, had slipped off the sandbag, and was on his knees in the mud, the glass still at his eye. He was muttering to himself and slapping his thigh with his discouraged hand. At every snap a big round juicy cuss word would escape from his lips followed by:

"Good! Fine! Marvellous! Pretty Work! Direct hits all."

"Then he turned to me and shouted:

"Wilson, what do you think of it? Did you ever see the like of it in your life? D—d a fine work, I call it."

"Pretty soon a look of wonder stole over his face and he exclaimed:

"But who in h—l gave them the order to fire. Range and everything correct, too. I know I didn't. Wilson, did I give you any order for the battery to open up? Of course I didn't, did I?"

"I answered very emphatically, 'No, sir, you gave no command. Nothing went through this post. I am absolutely certain on that point, sir.'

"Of course nothing went through," he replied. Then his face fell, and he muttered out loud:

"But, by Jove, wait till Old Pepper gets wind of this. There'll be far flying!"

Just then Bombardier Cassell cut in on the wire:

"General's compliments to Captain A—. He directs that officer and signaler report at the double to brigade headquarters as soon as relieved. Relieve now on the way."

"In an undertone to me, 'Keep a brass front, Wilson, and for God's sake, stick! I answered with, 'Relay on me, mate,' but I was trembling all over."

"I gave the general's message to the captain, and started packing up.

"The relief arrived, and as we left the post the captain said:

"New for the fireworks, and I know they'll be good and plenty. They were."

"When we arrived at the gun pits the battery commander, the sergeant major and Cassell were waiting for us. We fell in line and the funeral march to brigade headquarters started.

"Arriving at headquarters the battery commander was the first to be interviewed. This was behind closed doors. From the roaring and explosions of Old Pepper it sounded as if raw meat was being thrown to the lions. Cassell, later, described it as sounding like a bombing raid. In about two minutes the officer reappeared. The sweat was pouring from his forehead, and his face was the color of a beet. He was speechless. As he passed the captain he jerked his thumb in the direction of the lion's den and went out. Then the captain went in, and the lions were once again fed. The captain stayed about twenty minutes and came out: I couldn't see his face, but the droop in his shoulders was enough. He looked like a wet hen.

"The door of the general's room opened and Old Pepper stood in the doorway. With a roar he shouted:

"Which one of you is Cassell? D—d a me, get your heels together when I speak! Come in here!"

"Cassell started to say, 'Yes sir,' but Old Pepper roared, 'Shut up!'

"Cassell came out in five minutes. He said nothing, but as he passed me he put his tongue into his cheek and winked, then, turning to the closed door, he stuck his thumb to his nose and left.

"Then the sergeant major's turn came. He didn't come out our way. Judging by the roaring, Old Pepper must have eaten him.

"When the door opened and the general beckoned to me, my knees started to play 'Home, Sweet Home' against each other.

"My interview was very short.

"Old Pepper glared at me when I entered, and then let loose.

"Of course you don't know anything about it. You're just like the rest. Ought to have a nursing bottle around your neck and a nipple in your teeth. Soldiers—by gad, you turn my stomach to look at you. Win this war, when England sends out such samples as I have in my brigade! Not likely! Now, sir, tell me what you don't know about this affair. Speak up, out with it. Don't be gaping at me like a fish. Spit it out."

"I stammered, 'Sir, I know absolutely nothing.'

"That's easy to see,' he roared; 'that stupid face tells me that. Shut up. Get out; but I think you are a d—d liar just the same. Back to your battery.'

"I saluted and made my exit.

"That night the captain sent for us. With fear and trembling we went to his dugout. He was alone. After saluting we stood at attention in front of him and waited. His say was short.

"Don't you two ever get it into your heads that Morse is a dead language. I've known it for years. The two of you had better get rid of that nervous habit of tapping train-pistons; it's dangerous. That's all."

"We saluted, and were just going out the door of the dugout when the captain called up back and said:

"Smoke Goldfakes? Yes? Well, there are two tins of them on my table. Go back to the battery, and keep your tongues between your teeth. Understand?"

"We understood.

"For five weeks afterwards our battery did nothing but extra fatigues. We were satisfied and so were the men. It was worth it to put one over on Old Pepper, to say nothing of the injury caused to Fritz's feelings."

When Wilson had finished his story I looked up and the dugout was jammed. An artillery captain and two officers had also entered and stayed for the finish. Wilson spat out an enormous quid of tobacco, looked up, saw the captain, and got as red as a carnation. The captain smiled and left. Wilson whispered to me:

"Blimey me, Yank, I see where I click for crucifixion. That captain is the same one that chucked us Goldfakes in his dugout and here I have been 'chucking me weight about in his hearing."

Wilson never clicked his crucifixion.

NEW SPRING HATS TO OFFSET GOWNS

New York.—The reformers who argue against the buying of hats as well as gowns are arguing against human nature. A woman may economize on any other part of her apparel, but the change of season sets her whole nature throbbing to get new head coverings; declares a prominent fashion authority.

When the black of winter may be exchanged for the flowers of summer, the tide of purchase sets in, and the current runs strong. Hats we must have. They may be part of new costumes, or they may be accessories to redeem and enliven old costumes, but we must have them.

A good deal is said by the reformers, these days which we wish could be left unsaid. It is difficult to approach this matter without suggesting that many of us are not sincere and that our patriotism, fine and strong as it may be, runs away with our tongues. One feels that it is well that there is no earthly war-time judge before whom we must all come, who puts our talk in one scale and actions in the other.

Hat With Brim Replaces Turban.

France and America have each seen the fitness of the brim, that shades the eyes at a time when the sun pours straight down, instead of obliquely.

The turban is, after all, the between-season hat. It is not entirely eliminated from the scheme of things, but it has yielded first place to the larger hat. The high crown, however, has not given way to the low crown. There are the new sailors which, with their high crowns and three-inch brims, threaten to overrun the continent like a swarm of locusts.

These are both cheap and expensive, well draped and badly draped; they are in midnight blue, black, beige and red; they are made of rough straw, and although they are excessively smart, they have a hard, unyielding line. On the hard face they are ugly; in juxtaposition to a small, coquettish, frail face they are alluring.

Mind you, the hard, stiff brim is not the only one. If it were, thousands of women would give up the struggle to be good looking, for the woman who realizes that a hat makes or mars her face is the one who knows how to dress. All the good-looking eyes in the world cannot affect the eyes, the nose and the skin. It is the hat and the neckwear which lift you to the pedestal of prettiness or throw you down into the ditch of ugliness. There are immense, sweeping brims in fashion which you may choose if your face needs softening and irregular lines.

There is an ultra-smart hat which leads the way. It is made of pleated strawberry georgette crope faced with black straw, with a wide band of straw encircling the crown. Wherever it

THIS WEEK, NERVOUS MOTHER

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was very weak, always tired, my back ached, and I felt sickly most of the time. I went to a doctor and he said I had nervous indigestion, which added to my weak condition kept me worrying most of the time—and he said if I could not stop that, I could not get well. I heard somewhere of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it for a week and felt a little better. I kept it up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness."—Mrs. J. WORTHLINE, 2842 North Taylor St., Philadelphia Pa.

The majority of mothers nowadays overdo, there are so many demands upon their time and strength; the result is invariably a weakened, run-down, nervous condition with headaches, backache, irritability and depression—and it is an unpleasant life that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore a normal healthy condition, as it did to Mrs. Worthline.



Chinese Hat of Bright-Red Straw. It is the Most Oddly Shaped Turban of the Spring. It Rises in a High Point at Center, Where it is Finished With Tall Sprays of Aligrette.

been revived from an older and more demure epoch. There was once a time when we wore black straw hats covered with lace, made of black tulle embroidered with peacock eyes, with a ruffle of the lace at the edge of the brim. Why doesn't some milliner revive that special fashion? Is the colored peacock lace impossible to get.

Milliners Try to Outdo Dressmakers.

Not being quite certain of the purchasing power of the public in regard to gowns and suits, the milliners saw their opportunity to throw a tidal wave of now and varied hats into the current of clothes.

When one goes out to look for new spring hats one is caught in this current and rushed along in a bewildering fashion. A day's shopping does not always permit one to get an entirely good view of the various fashions, and it rarely allows one to choose with discretion and judgment.

However, here are some of the hats as they rush by. They are suited to each face, each purse and each social environment, be it said to their credit.

There are linen hats in vivid colors, which have been substituted for the widely heralded gingham hats. Red linen with black satin ribbon, and green linen with black satin binding rise up against the others.

There are wrapped turbans taken from the Orient and worn with caps. They are considered the exact type of head covering to go with a flowing body covering. They are made of satin; of the new satin straw, which is as supple as cloth; of old crepe; of shantung; and sometimes of Chinese brocade. They are as complicated in their twistings as the headgear of the Cabbler of Cairo or that of a negro of the old South.

What May Be Worn, Not Eaten.

Women in mass these days appear like a wheat field with the wind blowing over it. The tops of their hats show these stalks of forbidden grain, vari-colored, shredded, curled and disheveled. It is no longer wheat colored. It goes into every dyepot that is managed by the American manufacturer, since we have begun to stand on our own feet in the dye business.

The milliners have invented a curious and complex treatment of wheat after it comes from the dyepot in red, blue, yellow and green. They put it through some trick of magic in the back room, and it emerges as a first cousin to an aligrette or as a half-sister to an ostrich feather.

Along with the wheat go poppies. The two rest together on one hat with an amiable grace. We have great open, scarlet poppies from Spain and England, and when they are not used with wheat they encircle black hats or yellow ones which have streamers of black velvet ribbon.

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Attractive Ornaments.

Black satin on which large gold oak leaves are appliqued is a bit of new-green ornamentation that is seen on some of the best gowns.

Your Best Asset

—A Clear Skin—
—Cared for By—
Cuticura Soap

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SAW POINT OF RESEMBLANCE

Youngster's Comment, However, Could Hardly Be Called a Complimentary One.

A fond auntie was left to amuse her small niece and nephew while their mother went shopping. James became deeply interested in his toy engine and tiny Ruth was absorbed in watching auntie cut out beautiful paper dolls. One of these appealed to her particularly and she would scarcely part for auntie to finish.

"Oh, auntie, isn't she pretty? She's blue."

"Yes, she is lovely. And see what a fancy dress she has on. Look at her long train."

The last word caught serious-minded James' attention.

"Auntie, show me the train."

Auntie pointed to the deep flounce which was set on with large plaits and which was long enough at the back for quite a sweep. James took it in his hands and examined it closely and silently for a few moments. Handling it back, he said solemnly:

"I suppose you could call it a train. It looks something like a cowcatcher."

The path that leads to happiness often crosses a bridgeless stream of tears.

Do You Know The Fine Flavor of POST TOASTIES

IS FOUND IN NO OTHER CORN FLAKES

Bobby



Empey tells of a narrow escape in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Land of Lanterns."

Among the Chinese there has existed for ages a passion for fireworks and lanterns. In every city, at every port and on every river and canal, as soon as night comes on, the lanterns make their appearance. They are hung out at the door of every dwelling; they swing as pendants to the angles of the pagoda; they form the fiery crown of every shop front; they cluster round the houses of the rich and light up the hovels of the poor; they are borne with the carriage of the traveler, and they swing from the yards and masts of his vessel.

First Springs Used on Railways.

The first record of the use of springs on railways is George Stephenson's patent of September, 1816. The first locomotive with steel springs was the Agincourt, built by Foster and Rastrick in 1830, and now in South Kensington museum, London. This had laminated springs on the leading wheels.

Hide Pictures Wires.

Never, if you can help it, hang pictures so that the wires will show, and do let the pictures hang against the wall as if they were really and truly decorations.



Black and Black Hat for Afternoon. It is Made of Straw and Georgette Crope and Has an Evenly Turned Down Brim. The Trimming at the Back is Broad and High.

goes this hat is copied in various colors and worn in the afternoon.

Those who feel that the brim must hide the forehead and nearly eclipse the eyes may still cling to the man-renew shape, which is permitted in the best society; and those who feel a thrill of happiness at the mere mention of English garden hats may go in for this particular type of picture-concealing with the realization that they are striking the absolutely new note in the summer's fashion.

It was Johannes Lavin who brought out the huge organdie hat with its roos

A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

PRODUCING EGGS IN SUMMER



How Shade Can Be Provided for Summer Layers in the Absence of Back-Yard Trees.

SELL ALL EARLY MOULTING FOWLS

Requisites for Layers Are Shade,
Clean Water, Fresh Air and
Proper Food.

UTILIZE CULL VEGETABLES

Problem for Poultry Keeper is to Get
Greatest Number of Eggs Possible
—Unproductive Hens Should
Be Sent to Market.

Now that the hatching season is pretty well over, the problem for the poultry keeper, particularly for the back-yard poultry keeper, is to get the greatest number of eggs possible from the number of hens kept during the summer. Hens that are not good layers should be marketed. Unless the hens have already been carried through one summer, which is perhaps not the best practice for the back-yard poultry keeper, there is necessarily some difficulty in determining which are the good summer layers. The fact that a hen has been a good spring layer does not prove that she will be a good summer layer. Of course, no hen should be sold while she continues to lay, but a hen that has become broody after a brief period, begins laying again and continues through the summer. The condition of the comb will indicate some time in advance whether the hen will begin laying again. If she shows no indication of preparing to lay, it would be wise to sell or cull her. The time of molting is perhaps the safest indication. Hens that moult early are not good summer layers, and it is good practice to sell all hens that begin molting in June or early July.

Summer House Problem.
The problem of summer housing is not much less a serious one than that of winter housing. The principal requirements are fresh air, access to both shade and sunlight, dryness and room. The matter of air properly comes first, and free circulation of air practically insures dryness. Air and sunlight are nature's best disinfectants and germicides. But hens are very susceptible to an excess of heat and it is equally necessary that they have plenty of shade.

The problem of a summer ration for the back-yard poultry keeper is much easier of solution than that of a winter ration. In most cases the necessary green feed can be supplied without buying anything. Beet, carrot and turnip tops, waste leaves from cabbage and lettuce, onion tops, potato parings, watermelon and cantaloupe rinds, together with the clippings of grass from the lawn, will supply in most cases all the green feed required by the back-yard flock.

Dry Feed Requirement.
Bread and cake crumbs, particularly if you can induce your neighbor who keeps no chickens to save hers for you, will go a long way toward supplying the dry-feed requirement. Meat scraps from the kitchen may be sufficient to meet the requirements for animal food, particularly if the hens have even a little range in which they can scratch for bugs and worms. Such scraps are best run through a meat grinder and mixed with three parts cornmeal and one part wheat bran. This should be fed at noon or later. If any grain is necessary, it should be fed in the morning and should be scattered in litter sufficient to make the hens work for it. Not more than a pint to ten hens should be fed in any case. Corn, either whole or cracked, and oats will be the most suitable grain feeds. If hens show a tendency to get too fat, the grain ration should be reduced, as excessively fat hens are never good layers. Some best scrap should be fed if enough meat scraps from tables can not be procured to meet the requirements of the hens.

Hens should have constant access to grit or stones small enough to be swallowed and to crushed oyster or clam shells.

A matter of first importance is that the water supply be always plentiful and clean.

Laying hens require a great deal of water, and it should be fresh and clean. Do not place the water receptacle where litter can be scratched into it. Wash it frequently enough to prevent the accumulation of green scum on the inner surface. Preferably, for summer, keep it outside the house and in the shade.

"DON'TS" FOR SUMMER

- Don't keep coops through the summer. It is a waste of feed and a menace to good eggs.
- Don't keep early moulting hens through the summer. They are certain to be poor layers and to consume feed for which you will get no returns.
- Don't fail to provide the laying hens with plenty of clean water, plenty of fresh air and plenty of shade.
- Don't allow vegetable culls to be thrown in the garbage can. Feed them to the flock and convert them into eggs.
- Don't fail to put the chickens grown at home on the home table. Give the family the benefit of good eating and save easily transportable meats for the articles overseas.
- Don't fail to preserve at least one case—50 dozen—of summer-laid eggs for home use this winter, when egg prices will be high.

How to Cull Eggs.
If you are going to put away some summer-laid eggs for winter use—as, of course, you are, it being both a patriotic and a personal duty—you will need to exercise considerable care that only good eggs are put in the water-glass or limewater container. One bad egg is likely to destroy several others. By consistently gathering the eggs when they are fresh, most of the danger of storing bad eggs is avoided, but since it is necessary to hold the eggs until a sufficient number is accumulated to fill the container, and since some eggs are imperfect when they are laid, culling, where it can be done without too much trouble and delay might well be practiced. The United States department of agriculture has just issued a bulletin on "How to Cull Eggs." The text is brief and direct and is illustrated with colored plates showing the way in which an egg should appear before the candle, together with the various ways it should not appear. The bulletin was written by Dr. M. E. Pennington, chief of the food research laboratory, assisted by M. K. Jenkins, bacteriologist, and H. M. P. Betts, artist. It should be of great use, not only to persons putting away eggs for home use, but, as well, for all those who desire to establish or maintain a reputation for delivering eggs in perfect condition.

Only 1 Egg in 100 Damaged.

An eggshell is not quite the most fragile thing in the world—workers in laboratories know of a few things more fragile—but it is the most fragile thing with which the average individual has to deal. To transport a hundred eggs a distance of 1,200 miles in a freight car and to have the shells of 99 of them perfectly intact at the end of the journey is something of an achievement. Yet the United States department of agriculture has done a little better than that. In a series of tests covering a period of two years, in which the average haul was 1,200 miles, the total damage, including "checks," "dents" and "leakers," was less than 1 per cent.

If shippers of eggs in carload or less than carload lots will study and apply the methods of the department of agriculture in packing and hauling eggs, a long step will be taken toward conserving the food supply.

Here and the Home.

What do you do with the table scraps?
Don't let them go to waste. They make fine feed for fowls, and fowls make fine feed for you. Farmers' Bulletin 886, "Back-Yard Poultry Keeping," tells how. Free on request.—U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Value of Farm Products

Nearly Doubled in the Past Two Years

In the years when cotton lint was sold by farmers at a low price, and when cotton seed was little used and was more likely a waste and a nuisance, the cotton crop was outranked in value by corn, hay, and usually by wheat, so that it was commonly the fourth crop in order of value. By 1899 cotton had taken precedence of the wheat crop, although the exceptional situation during the first two years of the present war gave wheat the higher place. Gradually the cotton crop, lint and seed, climbed over the great hay crop, and thus has cotton become in recent years second only to corn.

The corn crop of the United States is by far the most valuable agricultural product. When the colonists at Jamestown and Plymouth were saved from starvation by the corn provided by the Indians, this was a common Indian crop east of the Great Plains, and its annual production at that time has been estimated to have been possibly 2,000,000 bushels.

Corn at once became the mainstay of the agriculture of the whites, and the value of this crop, at farm prices, according to the estimate of the United States department of agriculture, reached the extraordinary total of \$4,054,000,000 in 1917 for 3,159,000,000 bushels, the largest and most valuable crop of corn ever grown. The cotton crop is next below in value, with an estimated production of 10,949,000 bales of 500 pounds gross weight, worth at the farm, \$1,518,000,000. When \$327,000,000 is added for seed, the aggregate value of the cotton crop of 1917, at farm prices, becomes \$1,845,000,000.

Hay is not the joke that the funny writers would have it. Indispensable to proper crop rotation and to stock keeping, hay often contended with both cotton and wheat for a place next to corn in value, but in the order of crop values in recent years it has a settled third place, below corn and cotton, and usually above wheat before the present war. In 1914 to 1916 it was slightly exceeded in value by wheat, but it resumed its third place with emphasis in 1917, when the value of the crop was \$1,567,000,000 for 85,000,000 tons, both quantity and value making the highest record, while the wheat crop value was \$1,807,000,000 for 651,000,000 bushels.

Oatmeal was only for the sick, many years ago, and was sold by drug stores; now, this food, more especially in the form of rolled oats, has become dietary, and horses and other live stock share the large crop with their owners. In both production and value the oats crop of 1917 exceeds that of every former year, and the 1,587,000,000 bushels have a farm value of \$1,091,000,000. This is regularly the fifth crop in order of value.

The potato crop of 443,000,000 bushels in 1917, the record crop, has a producer's value of \$554,000,000. A very rough estimate gives the value of \$298,000,000 to the log, lumber and wood production of the farm. This is the production of what is often called the farmer's wood lot, but in some parts of the country the "lot" is often a sizable forest.

The tobacco crop of 1917, also, is at the top of the record, the 1,100,000,000 pounds being worth \$207,000,000 to the farmer. Below this, in order of value, follow the barley crop with a farm value of \$237,000,000; apples, \$213,000,000; kafir corn and milo maize, \$101,000,000; dry edible beans, \$111,000,000; peanuts, \$107,000,000, and rye, \$100,000,000.

Every other crop has a value less than that of rye. An estimated value of \$90,000,000 is given to sweet potatoes; of \$68,000,000 to rice; of \$61,000,000 to peaches; of \$46,000,000 to sugar beets; of \$39,000,000 to onions; of \$35,000,000 to cabbages; of \$34,000,000 to oranges; of \$29,000,000 each to sugar cane and buckwheat; of \$25,000,000 to flaxseed. At the lower end of the scale are "sorghum cane sold" (largely for forage), and sirup, \$24,000,000; clover seed, \$17,000,000; broom-corn, \$16,000,000; and pears, \$15,000,000.

The grand aggregate farm-crop value of 1917 is \$18,010,000,000, an increase of 97 per cent over the \$9,007,000,000 of 1915, or nearly a doubling in two years.

Prevent Food Losses

Perishables Can Be Saved by
Careful Handling

(By the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Important amounts of perishable foods are made dangerous or inedible in households because they are exposed unnecessarily to heat, moisture, germs, dust, dirt, or to flies and other insects.

Much milk spoils quickly because it is kept uncovered in warm kitchens. Close observance of the doctrine, "Keep perishable food, especially milk, cool, clean and covered continuously," may make a striking difference in the food bills of many families.

Fresh vegetables not needed immediately for other purposes should not be thrown out or allowed to spoil, but should be used in making soups, salads, or combination dishes. Fruits are sometimes allowed to go to waste which might be stewed and kept a day or two until needed.

Vegetables and fruits should not be stored in quantities in hot, damp, and poorly ventilated bins. Such conditions hasten wilting, fermentation and decay.

Surplus fruits, beans, tomatoes and other vegetables produced in home gardens should not be allowed to spoil on the vines or rot on the ground. A morning's work would can and preserve such surplusage for use when fruits and vegetables are scarce and high in price.

Much food, ruined by being stored where flies or other insects, or rats and mice can get at it, can be saved if it is given proper care. Much cereal food is ruined because it is not kept in cans or other suitable containers and protected against weevils or other insects. Prevent such losses by careful handling.

With the Inventors.

A French system of rapid telegraphy by which 40,000 words an hour can be transmitted has worked successfully for distances up to 900 miles in that country. Cantilever supports under a new motorcycle saddle eliminate all movements other than those in a perpendicular direction and thus absorb the more serious shocks.

Experiments are under way in England with a new fuel for automobiles that is made from sugar refinery refuse and is said to have greater power than gasoline.

Automobiles are now conventionally put up in cone-shaped containers, and to empty one the paint is cut off with a pocket knife and the end thereof into the engine port, into which it drains.

Slabman Jack Coombs, After Amassing Big Money, Declares He Will Retire This Season

Jack Coombs, who left Colby college in 1903 to become a major league pitcher with the Mackmen, and made good right off the reel, is still rated as an effective slabman.

When his arm is right he is one of the hardest pitchers in the National league to beat, and he has long been a hoodoo to the Giants, who have



Jack Coombs, Pitcher.

more trouble beating him than any other pitcher on the Robins' staff.

This is Coombs' eleventh year as a major league pitcher, and he says it will be his last. He announced his plan to retire from the game during the training season at Hot Springs, and as he has earned big money and is well "healed," he will probably make good his plan to retire.

Deer Do Not Interfere With Eradication of Cattle Tick

(By the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In regions where campaigns to eradicate the cattle fever tick are being carried on, the presence of deer does not interfere in the success of permanently banishing the parasite. This has been proved in California, where deer are numerous in formerly tick-infested regions which are now free from the parasite.

"Deer were known to be plentiful on many of the large California ranches that were tick-infested," said one of the federal inspectors now working in Southern states, "and deer killed on these ranches were often found infested."

"It was our experience in California that as soon as the cattle tick was eradicated from cattle the deer in that section were no longer found tick-infested. This seems to justify the theory that, as the deer is not the natural host of the fever tick, deer which do become infested with cattle ticks are infested by seed ticks which are the progeny of ticks developed on cattle."

HIS MOTHER

If I might only think—he hears
A shining armor of my prayers
To ward the shadow of a shell
From his beloved breast.
And like the wings of angels keep
Away the nameless things that creep
Pleasure-marked victims of hell
To pry on his rare hours of rest
But all my prayers and tears are vain
To shield him from a single pain.
One gift is mine to give, and one alone
To my own flesh which is no more my own.

His parting look into his mother's eyes
Shall find so calm and absolute a trust
In the high cause that claims the sacrifice
That when the moment comes—may come
It must—
When he asks himself: "Is it worth
This dream I fight for?" then he can
recall
His mother's faith, who gave that dream
her all
And gave it with a smile.
—Annie Josephine Burr of the Vigilantes.

Brown Sugar, Among Other Old Time Necessities, Now Found Best For Many Uses

"We must get out our old cook books and revive some of the things our grandmothers used to make," says Prof. Mary Rausch of the department of home economics, University of Washington, in commenting in that university's newsletter on the necessity that faces housekeepers of learning how to do without granulated sugar for cooking.

When the cook books that were printed in our grandmothers' day speak of sugar they do not mean the granulated sugar to which we are accustomed, but the heavier, dark, moist sugar that has a flavor resembling molasses or rum. For many purposes this is really better than the granulated white sugar. One of the largest bakers in Seattle uses nothing else, and he says the flavor of all sweetened breads is much improved by it.

Brown sugar or sirup should be used in all biscuits, muffins, cakes, puddings and pie. For years the best ginger-breads and spice cakes have been made with nothing else. And there are many candies for which it is better than white. A delicious cake icing is made by boiling brown sugar to a sirup and pouring it over the stiffly beaten whites of eggs.

Mother's Cook Book

Trouble has a trick of coming
But and first;
Viewed approaching—then you've seen it
At its worst.
Once surmounted, straight it waxes
Ever small.
And it takes all there's nothing
Left at all.

Summer Salads.

Cucumbers are such refreshing vegetables and may be used in combination with so many other foods we need never tire of them. A different way of serving them is to peel them, slice in quarter-inch slices, then peel round each slice making ribbons. Heap these on lettuce, sprinkle with chopped onion and serve with French dressing.

Sweet salads of various combinations of fruits make most delectable desserts. Lemon jelly accompanied by figs steamed and stuffed with cheese, served either as a salad or as a dessert is delicious. Lemon jelly with various chopped vegetables molded in it is another good combination.

An Attractive Salad.

A pretty salad and one which will suggest various other combinations is this: Arrange two, three or four tender leaves of head lettuce on the salad plate and on each put a spoonful of a different kind of vegetable. Asparagus tips on one leaf, sections of tomatoes on another with celery and cut apple on a third, all well marinated with French dressing and serve with mayonnaise.

Pineapple with pecan meats is another good combination with which to trim little ripe red tomatoes. Garnish the top with cubes of the tomato which was removed. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Cooked stalks of asparagus, three or four that have been marinated in well seasoned dressing, then thrust through a ring of red or green pepper, or a ring of orange or lemon, all laid on lettuce and served with a spoonful of mayonnaise make a pretty salad.

White grapes, grape fruit, a few nuts and mayonnaise served on head lettuce is a salad combination of which one never tires.

Berkshire Salad.

Mix two cupfuls of cold rice potatoes with a cupful of pecan meats, broken in bits; marinate with French dressing, arrange on a mound of water cress and serve, garnished with halves of pecan meats.

Potato, almonds, a few cucumber cubes, a bit of onion and a good boiled dressing make a most dainty salad.

Nellie Maxwell

Where Prices Are Really High.

Berne reports that Constantinople is reduced to economic ruin. The Germans, with the consent of prominent young Turks, have requisitioned the food, while uncontrolled speculation makes the city the most expensive in the world to live in. A two-pound loaf of bread costs \$5; meat \$4 a pound, \$100 a ton, potatoes \$2, butter \$16, and sugar \$10. Eggs are rare at 50 cents apiece; chickens are \$8 each, and ducks from \$10 to \$20 a pair. A man's suit costs from \$100 to \$4,000.

WESTERN CANADA'S CROPS

Got an Excellent Start. Big Yields Now Assured.

Never in the history of Western Canada did the seed enter the ground under more favorable conditions. The weather during the month of April was perfect for seeding operations, and from early morning until late at night the seeders were at work, and every acre that could be profitably sown was placed under requisition. Farmers entered heart and soul into the campaign of greater production. There was the time and the opportunity for careful preparation, and as a consequence with favorable weather from now on there will be a vastly increased yield. They realized it was a duty they owed to humanity to produce all that they could on the land, not only this year but next as well. In addition to the patriotic aspect, they are aware that the more they produce the greater will be their own return in dollars and cents.

In many districts wheat seeding was completed by the 1st of May, after which date oats and barley on larger acreages than usual were planted.

As has been said, favorable weather conditions made possible excellent seed-bed preparation, and the seed has gone into the ground in unusually good shape. The available moisture in the soil has been added to by rains, which have not been so heavy, however, as to interfere long with the work in the fields. The grain is germinating readily, and on many fields the young green blades of the cereal are already showing.

An optimistic feeling prevails among farmers that Western Canada will reap a record harvest. If the season from now on is as favorable as it has begun, these hopes should be realized. Mr. J. D. McGregor of the Federal Food Board, who is also an old and successful farmer in Western Canada, asserted a few days ago at Calgary that crop conditions throughout the Prairie Provinces were excellent. "Speaking generally," he said, "the crops have never gone into the ground in better shape than this year, and with an even break of luck as far as the weather is concerned, there should be an enormous crop." His present duties in connection with the Food Control Board, taking him in all parts of the West, Mr. McGregor has exceptional opportunities of observing conditions all over the country.—Advertisement.

Careful Patient.

A woman whose throat had troubled her for a long time grew impatient at the slow progress she was making and made a complaint to her doctor.

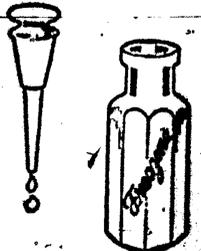
"Madame," he said, "I can never cure you of this throat trouble unless you stop talking and give your throat complete rest."

"But, doctor," objected his patient, "I'm very careful of what I say. I never use harsh language or anything of that kind."

MAGIC! HAVE IT ON THE DRESSER

CORNS STOP HURTING THEM
LIFT OFF WITH FINGERS.

Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching then you lift that corn right off. No pain at all! Costs only a few cents.



Get a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents from any drug store. Keep it always handy to remove hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation. You just try it! Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius.—Ad.

Among the Survivors.

A little story a friend of mine told me of a happening at one of the army camps when the first colored troops arrived. The officer in charge of the receiving of the colored boys was asking one of them the many questions necessary. About the last question to be asked was, "Where do you wish to have your remains sent?" The colored trooper replied: "I'll tell you, boss, I was kind of figurin' 'em out them around myself."—Chicago Tribune.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Red Cross much better than food. Buy it from the Red Cross. All grocers. Ad.

Loosest Eggs in Fortifiers.

Loosest egg, treated with sulphuric acid, and lime, are used as fortifiers in Mediterranean countries when the insects are numerous.

Nearly all women are victims of the house-destroying mite.

