

Carrizozo News

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

VOLUME 19

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1918.

NUMBER 30

GERMANS ROUTED IN BIG BATTLE

The battle goes gloriously; the allies are driving the Germans in the Rheims-Soissons sector and are gradually hemming in the Crown Prince's army, with the prospect of the capture of his entire army. Large reinforcements have been drawn from other sectors in the endeavor to extricate the crown prince from his perilous position, and the English have taken advantage of the weakened lines on their front and have made heavy attacks and scored substantial gains.

The big fight, however, still continues in the U-shaped sector running from Rheims to Soissons, the point on the Marne slowly retiring toward Berlin. In this sector the French and Americans are pounding the Hun hard and have almost, according to reports this morning, succeeded in closing

the gap in his rear between Rheims and Soissons, thus cutting off means of escape.

The allies have captured or their guns dominate every railroad in this sector, and the Hun is having a most difficult time supplying food and munitions to the hard-pressed, army of the crown prince. It is said the Germans have 400,000 soldiers in this particular sector and their position, is becoming more precarious each hour by reason of the difficulty to supply food and ammunition. Terrific fighting has been in progress, almost constantly, the Germans fighting desperate rear guard actions, but even so the victorious French and Americans are carrying everything before them. Foch's pincers appear to be working and the cry is "On to Berlin."

Mrs. Ed C. Pfingsten was down Saturday from the Mesa.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

We sell wagons at cost. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

G. B. Greer is in this morning from his San Andres ranch. He says the lower malpais crossing is a bog, almost impassable.

Rev. E. R. Hoering will be in Carrizozo Monday a. m. to hold services for members and friends of the Episcopal church.

Joe West returned Saturday evening from El Paso, where he had gone to enlist in the navy. He passed the required examination and expects to be called to duty soon.

Jack Kimbell returned yesterday from a trip of inspection from El Paso to Tucson. As master mechanic Mr. Kimbell will have charge of all lines on the E. P. & S. W. west of El Paso and will make Douglas his headquarters.

James Robinson and H. M. Reddy were down yesterday from Bonito.

Ed C. Pfingsten, secretary of the local lapd loan board, was here yesterday attending to some government loans.

Bring us your hides and pelts, we guarantee highest market prices. Carrizozo Trading Co.

Judge Crews was here Wednesday night from Oscura, and delivered the address to the departing soldiers, forty of whom left that night for Camp Travis, Texas.

Tom Johnson was here this week from the Hatchet ranch, of which he is the foreman. Tom shows no bad effects from his recent operation for appendicitis.

Oscar W. Bamberger left on Monday morning's No. 1 for San Francisco where he enters naval training. A few friends gave him an entertainment the previous night, as an appreciation of friendship and in honor of the cause he goes to serve.

The Souls of Corporations

There is an old axiom of English law that corporations have no souls. The manner in which thousands of corporations have given their services and their means to the Liberty loan, to the Red Cross, and to the Y. M. C. A., and to other national efforts during this war seems to disprove the truth of the saying.

The Congress of the United States seems to have adopted the view that a corporation may have a soul, since it has authorized national banks to contribute to the American National Red Cross out of any net profits available under the law for the declaration of dividends. The law further provides that funds so contributed shall be used by the Red Cross in furnishing voluntary aid to the sick and wounded of the combatant armies, the voluntary relief of the Army and Navy of the United States, and the relief of the suffering caused by the war to the people of the United States and their allied nations.

Patriotism Without Hesitation

If our soldier boys deliberated as long over doing their duty as some of our people at home hesitate over doing theirs, the victory would be doubtful.

It is a sort of financial cowardice to hesitate to put your money in United States Government securities, and to deliberate over the wisdom and patriotism of the investment is to hesitate in supporting our soldiers.

Loans to our Allies

The United States has now loaned to our allies \$6,091,590,000. The advances average about \$400,000,000 a month.

These loans to our allies are analogous to lending weapons to friends who are aiding you in the defense of your own home. The money is being used to defeat our enemy, to maintain armies fighting side by side with our soldiers, and fleets patrolling the same oceans with our sailors.

The Rainy Season

The rains have come, in volume and number, in excess of anything we have had for two seasons. Diligent inquiry discloses the pleasing information that the rains have not only been bountiful but general. They have come later than was necessary for some crops, but will be sufficient for an enormous hay and forage crop. This section that has been so extremely dry for two seasons, resulting in a great loss to stockmen, will now blossom as a rose and a carpet of green will take the place of the barren, forbidding waste that has greeted the eye so long. The old-time season comes again, bearing good cheer and prosperity to all our people.

Civic League Acts

The Civic League met Monday afternoon, pursuant to call, and disposed of the business brought before it. The old officers were re-elected and the funds of the society, a little less than \$100.00, were given to the local Red Cross Chapter. The society had previously donated \$50.00 to the Red Cross, and inasmuch as the Civic League members were devoting their efforts to war work it was deemed advisable to transfer all funds to the Red Cross. The society will maintain its organization, but during the war period will not pursue its regular work. The action of the league was very commendable and the financial aid given the Red Cross is greatly appreciated.

Messrs. Geo. A. Titworth and P. G. Peters, Captain, Robt. Brady, San Patricio, and Martin Chavez, Picacho, were here Wednesday, attending a meeting of the County Council of Defense, of which they are members.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Marvin Burton has joined the aviation corps and will be called at an early date.

J. I. Tipton, an old Corona friend of the News was here Monday.

You will save money on your next grocery list if you buy it at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

We pay the highest market prices for hides, pelts, etc. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

Col. G. W. Prichard came down this week from Santa Fe to look after local interests.

U. S. Marshal A. H. Hudspeth was here the early part of the week from the state capital.

Judge John Y. Hewitt was here a short time Monday from White Oaks.

Mrs. John Grayson, of Tucumcari, is visiting relatives at Nogal and Lincoln.

Charles B. Ellsworth left Sunday night for El Paso to enter the navy, and from there will proceed to his assigned station.

Clark Hust was in this week from his ranch beyond the malpais, and reports good rains in his section.

Judge Medler was here Monday from Ruidoso on his way to Alamogordo to hold a short court session.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rice were here from Parsons Saturday to meet their daughter, Miss Charlotte, who returned that day from Chicago.

Mrs. R. T. Lucas returned the past week from Little Rock, Arkansas, where she spent the past month with her husband, Lieut. Lucas.

Signal Quartermaster

Lewis Jones, who joined the Navy two years ago and is just 19 today, has been promoted to signal quartermaster, 3rd class. He will be up for promotion in November to the second class. Lewis, youngest of the three Jones brothers in the Navy, is still at San Diego, while Eb and Ralph have gone across. He has written his sister, Miss Grace, that he fears the war will be over before he sees any of it.

The Young Set Dances

Miss Harriett Kimbell entertained her friends at the home of her parents last Friday night, in honor of her guest, Miss Frances Wilson, of San Antonio, Texas, and also for some young gentlemen friends who depart soon. Thirty young people tripped the light fantastic to a seasonable hour, Mrs. E. J. Shulda presiding at the piano. Dainty refreshments were served and brought to an end a very delightful evening.

Lieutenant Johnson

Dr. F. H. Johnson is in receipt of a wire from the war department announcing his appointment as first lieutenant in the medical corps. The doctor does not know how soon he will be called to the service but expects to go at an early date. This will be the second physician Carrizozo has furnished the army, making three for Lincoln county.

A. L. Burke, editor of the Outlook, returned Monday from El Paso and Deming.

Hold Your Liberty Bonds

The Lincoln County Council of Defense requests the publication of the following that has been issued by the government printing office, and we very gladly comply with the request:

"To successfully finance the war it is necessary that owners of Liberty bonds hold their bonds if possible. Where for any good reason it is necessary for them to turn their bonds into cash they should seek the advice of their bankers.

"Liberty loan bonds are very desirable investments, and crafty individuals are using various means to secure them from owners not familiar with stock values and like matters. One method is to offer to exchange for Liberty bonds stocks or bonds of doubtful organizations represented as returning a much higher income than the bonds.

"There are various other methods used and likely to be used, some of the gold-brick variety and other less crude and probably within the limits of the law. All offers for Liberty bonds except for money and at market value should be scrutinized cheerfully. The bonds are the safest of investments and have non-taxable and other valuable features.

"To hold your Liberty loan bonds, if possible, is patriotic. To consult your bankers before selling them is wise."

Vera Cruz Operating

The operations on the Vera Cruz mine have been interrupted quite a little recently because of difficulty with the power line. However, the management made a clean-up after a 11-day run, and R. R. Foster, president of the company, showed us the result. It was a brick weighing just three pounds, having a value of almost \$1,000.00. The owners feel quite well satisfied with the returns, and feel confident that the property will justify every expectation.

GO

"OVER THE TOP"
With
EMPEY
[Himself]
IN VITAGRAPH'S MARVELOUS PHOTOPLAY
OF EMPEY'S WORLD FAMOUS BOOK

Here is Your Chance to Get Into The Fight Yourself

The Greatest Production in the History of Motion Pictures

All of us can go to the front line, but the marvel of motion pictures makes it possible for all of us to be with our boys in spirit, and to share their thrills and fights with them.

Empey's "Over the Top" is being read by the millions because it is the most human document ever written by a fighting man. How much greater even is your opportunity to see the living, breathing pages of this greatest of all trench stories brot into action by the wonder of the motion picture camera.

Come on, all loyal Americans—here is your chance to get into the fight with Empey himself. Come and See It!

Vitagraph has spared nothing in making "Over the Top" the tremendous production the subject so richly deserves.

Lois Meredith, James Morrison and a host of other screen favorites make up an all-star cast in support of the "Fighting Sergeant." Every modern innovation in motion picture making, vast numbers of actors and actresses, many hundreds of trained American soldiers and aviators—all have been assembled by Vitagraph for the making of "Over the Top."

As a photo production alone, "Over the Top" is a supreme achievement, but in addition it is one of the most thrilling, intensely dramatic, deeply human stories ever screened.

Saturday, July 27th at
CRYSTAL THEATRE
MATINEE AT 2:30 P. M.
Admission: Adults, 25c, war tax 3c
Children, 25c, " " 1c
NIGHT: Adults, 45c, " " 5c
Children, 25c, " " 1c



OVER THE TOP AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ARTHUR GUY EMPEY MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

EMPEY, QUESTIONING A GERMAN PRISONER, FINDS HE IS FROM NEW YORK.

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.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

At one point of the line where the trenches were very close, a stake was driven into the ground midway between the hostile lines.

The next night Tommy would go out to see what Fritz put into his stocking. The donation generally consisted of a paper from Berlin, telling who was winning the war, some tinned sausages, cigars, and occasionally a little beer.

One night a young English sergeant crawled to the stake and as he tried to detach the German paper a bomb exploded and rattled him horribly.

Returning to Tommy, I think his spirit is best shown in the questions he asks. It is never "who is going to win" but always "how long will it take?"

CHAPTER XX.

"Chats With Fritz."

We were swimming in money, from the receipts of our theatrical venture, and had forgotten all about the war, when an order came through that our brigade would again take over their sector of the line.

The day that these orders were issued, our captain assembled the company and asked for volunteers to go to the Machine Gun school at St. Omar.

Sixteen men from our brigade left for the course in machine gunnery. This course lasted two weeks and we rejoined our unit and were assigned to the brigade machine gun company.

The gun we used was the Vickers, Light .303, water cooled.

I was still a member of the Suicide club, having jumped from the frying pan into the fire. I was assigned to section 1, gun No. 2, and the first time "in" took position in the front-line trench.

During the day our gun would be dismantled on the fire step ready for instant use. We shared a dugout with the Lewis gunners. At "stand to" we would mount our gun on the parapet and go on watch beside it until "stand down" in the morning.

We did eight days in the front-line trench without anything unusual happening outside of the ordinary trench routine. On the night that we were to "carry out" a bombing raid against the German lines was pulled off. This raiding party consisted of sixty company men, sixteen bombers, and four Lewis machine guns with their crews.

The raid took the Boches by surprise and was a complete success, the party bringing back twenty-one prisoners.

The Germans must have been awfully sore, because they turned loose a barrage of shrapnel, with a few "Minnies" and "whizz bangs" intermixed. The shells were dropping into our front line like hailstones.

To get even, we could have left the prisoners in the fire trench, in charge of the men on guard and let them click Fritz's strafe but Tommy does not treat prisoners that way.

Five of them were brought into my dugout and turned over to me so that they would be safe from the German fire.

In the candlelight, they looked very much shaken, nerves gone and chalky faces, with the exception of one, a great big fellow. He looked very much at ease. I liked him from the start.

I got out the rum jar and gave each a nip and passed around some fags, the old reliable Woodbines. The other prisoners looked their gratitude, but the big fellow said in English, "Thank you, sir, the rum is excellent and I appreciate it, like your kindness."

He told me his name was Carl Schmidt, of the Sixty-sixth Bavarian Light Infantry; that he had lived six years in New York (knew the city better than I did), had been to Coney Island and many of our ball games. He was a regular fan. I couldn't make him believe that Hans Wagner wasn't the best ball-player in the world.

From New York he had gone to London, where he worked as a waiter in



Dead Bodies Everywhere.

the Hotel Russell. Just before the war he went home to Germany to see his parents, the war came and he was conscripted.

He told me he was very sorry to hear that London was in ruins from the Zeppelin raids. I could not convince him otherwise, for hadn't he seen moving pictures in one of the German cities of St. Paul's cathedral in ruins.

I changed the subject because he was so stubborn in his belief. It was my intention to try and pump him for information as to the methods of the German snipers, who had been causing us trouble in the last few days.

I broached the subject and he shut up like a clam. After a few minutes he very innocently said:

"German snipers get paid rewards for killing the English."

I eagerly asked, "What are they?"

He answered: "For killing or wounding an English private, the sniper gets one mark. For killing or wounding an English officer he gets five marks, but if he kills a Red Cap or English general, the sniper gets twenty-one days' furlough and the wheel of a timber as punishment for his carelessness."

Then he paused, waiting for me to bite, I suppose.

I bit all right and asked him why the sniper was punished for killing an English general. With a smile he replied:

"Well, you see, if all the English generals were killed, there would be no one left to make costly mistakes."

I shut him up, he was getting too fresh for a prisoner. After a while he winked at me and I winked back, then the escort came to take the prisoners to the rear. I shook hands and wished him "The best of luck and a safe journey to Blighty."

I talked that prisoner, he was a fine fellow, had an Iron Cross, too. I advised him to keep it out of sight, or some Tommy would be sending it home to his girl in Blighty as a souvenir.

One dark and rainy night while on guard we were looking over the top from the fire step of our front-line trench, when we heard a noise immediately in front of our barbed wire.

The sentry next to me challenged, "Halt, who comes there?" and brought his rifle to the aim. His challenge was answered in German. A captain in the next traverse climbed upon the sand-bagged parapet to investigate—a brave but foolhardy deed—"Crack" went a bullet and he tumbled back into the trench with a hole through his stomach and died a few minutes later.

A lance corporal in the next platoon was so enraged at the captain's death that he chucked a Mills bomb in the direction of the noise with the shouted warning to us: "Duck your nappers, my lucky lads!" A sharp dynamite report, a flare in front of us, and then silence.

We immediately sent up two star shells, and in their light could see two dark forms lying on the ground close to our wire. A sergeant and four stretcher-bearers went out in front and soon returned, carrying two limp bodies. Down in the dugout, in the flickering light of three candles, we saw that they were two German officers, one a captain and the other an "unteroffizier," a rank one grade higher than a sergeant general, but below the grade of lieutenant.

The captain's face had been almost completely torn away by the bomb's explosion. The unteroffizier was alive, breathing with difficulty. In a few minutes he opened his eyes and blinked in the glare of the candles.

The pair had evidently been drinking heavily, for the alcohol fumes were sickening and completely pervaded the dugout. I turned away in disgust, waiting to see a man cross the Great Divide full of booze.

One of our officers could speak German and he questioned the dying man.

In a faint voice, interrupted by frequent hiccoughs, the unteroffizier told his story.

There had been a drinking bout among the officers in one of the German dugouts, the main beverage being champagne. With a drunken leer he informed us that champagne was plentiful on their side and that it did not cost them anything either. About seven that night the conversation had turned to the "contemptible" English, and the captain had made a wager that he would hang his cap on the English barbed wire to show his contempt for the English sentries. The wager was accepted. At eight o'clock the captain and he had crept out into No Man's Land to carry out this wager.

They had gotten about halfway across when the drink took effect and the captain fell asleep. After about two hours of vain attempts the unteroffizier had at last succeeded in waking the captain, reminded him of his bet, and warned him that he would be the laughing stock of the officers' mess if he did not accomplish his object, but the captain was trembling all over and insisted on regarding to the German lines. In the darkness they lost their bearings and crawled toward the English trenches. They reached the barbed wire and were suddenly challenged by our sentry. Being too drunk to realize

that the challenge was in English, the captain refused to crawl back. Finally the unteroffizier convinced his superior that they were in front of the English wire. Realizing this too late, the captain drew his revolver and with a muttered curse fired blindly toward our trench. His bullet no doubt killed our captain.

Then the bomb came over and there he was, dying—and a good job too, we thought. The captain dead? Well, his men wouldn't weep at the news. Without giving us any further information the unteroffizier died.

We searched the bodies for identification disks but they had left everything behind before starting on their foolhardy errand.

Next afternoon we buried them in our little cemetery apart from the graves of the Tommies. If you ever go into that cemetery you will see two little wooden crosses in the corner of the cemetery set away from the rest. They read:

Captain German Army Died—1916. Unknown R. I. P.

Unteroffizier German Army Died—1916. Unknown R. I. P.

Empey and his machine-gun company go "over the top" in a successful but costly attack on the German trenches. The story of this thrilling charge is told in the next instalment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

ADDING HORROR TO SITUATION

Conversation as Reported by Boston "Humorist" Would Seem to Approach the Limit.

"The coal situation is getting very acute, isn't it?" asked me, as she looked over the morning paper.

"Yes," said Peggy. "I was reading where Mr. Stomorrow, the fuel demonstrator, is trying to get coal from the minds."

"But the paper says there is a shortage of anthrax coal," interrupted me, "and that we should use voluminous coal."

"Not voluminous, ma," corrected Peggy, "voluminous coal!"

"I don't care what they call it," said ma, "you can't get any, anyhow. It's just too aggregating for words. A pound of sugar or a hod of coal today is worth more than all the wealth of the ancient inkstands."

"Who were them?" asked Peggy. "Them was Indians as used to live down in Texas," ma told her. "It does look as if this war would never be terminal."

"It will be terrible if the Russians continue their armature with the Germans, wouldn't it, ma?"

"Oh, he's a terrible, terrible man," sighed ma.

"Whom is?" asked Peggy. "Why," said ma, as she went to get dinner, "who but the keyser?"—Joe Toye is the Boston Post.

Be Above Gossip.

Gossiping is about the most useless kind of work one could possibly engage in. How much better and more charitable it is to turn a deaf ear to cruel truths, to honorably keep silent about what we have heard, and at the same time give the unfortunate person in the case the benefit of our doubt.

"Small wits talk much," is an old saying and a true one. The girl or woman who would be truly happy, and who incidentally would make others happy, should wisely think twice before she speaks, and then should put into words only thoughts that are cheering and charitable.—New York Evening Mail.

BREEDING SHEEP FOR FUR

Production of "Persian Lamb" May Be Added to the Industries of the United States.

In far-away Bokhara, a town and district in Asiatic Russia that has a half-mystical sound to American ears, "Persian" lambs have been grown for ages for the lightly curled, lustrous-black fleeces that constitute the warm cover of the natives. And so the fashion of wearing Persian lamb and astrakhan has come down from the ages until women in all civilized lands where the winters are cold seek their warmth, and fashion's decree has made them so popular that the coat of Persian lamb has gone up 142 per cent in 15 years.

It must have been instinctive—it could not have been foreknowledge that a world war would curtail commerce—that made an American decide a few years ago to try breeding the soft of sheep that bear the highly prized fleeces, on his 1,900-acre ranch near Cottonwood Falls, Kan. He reasoned that if they could be bred in Asia, they could be bred in Kansas, and so thoroughly did he believe in the proposition that he invested \$35,000 in karakul sheep from Bokhara. These he

crossed with native Lincoln-bred sheep, and the lambs of this cross bear the valuable pelts that hitherto have been imported almost exclusively from Russia.—Robert H. Moulton in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

His Duty Done.

The family is rather demonstrative when the various members of the household come and go. The grandchildren are expected to embrace every one at the beginning and at the end of a visit. Fred and Albert were getting into their clothing and making their hasty adieux preparatory to catching their train home after Christmas. "Hurry up, Fred," Albert shouted; "you're too slow for anything. I've got mine all kised."

Truth Will Out.

In the schoolroom the teacher was trying to illustrate a phrase found in the reading lesson, "a debt of gratitude."

"Jimmie, think of the cars your parents have given you and all that they have done for you. Don't you think you owe them something?"

"Well," said honest Jimmie. "I don't know about that, but I do know that my dad owes me 50 cents."

Lemon Juice For Freckles. Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whitener, at very, very small cost. Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how freckles, sunburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

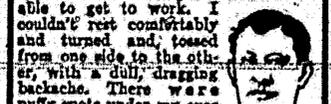
Sure Enough. Willie—My father's gone to the war. Bobbie—So's my father. "But my father carries a sword." "Well, my father carries a gun. How does your father ever expect to shoot the Kaiser with a sword?"

A Provviso. Edith—I like a man with lots of go, don't you? Ethel—If he takes me along.

Edith—I like a man with lots of go, don't you? Ethel—If he takes me along.

ALL WORN OUT Doan's, However, Restored Mr. Roulston to Good Health. Results Have Lasted.

"Mornings I was so stiff and sore I could hardly get up," says A. C. Roulston, prop. blacksmith shop, 2840 Washington St., Roxbury, Mass. "The sharp pains through my kidneys were so bad I often thought I wouldn't be able to get to work. I couldn't rest comfortably and turned and tossed from one side to the other, with a dull, dragging backache. There were puffy spots under my eyes and I felt worn out all the time. The kidney secretions passed too often and were otherwise unnatural. Four or five boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I can honestly recommend Doan's for they have surely done me a world of good."



Mr. Roulston gave the above statement in 1915 and in March, 1917, he said: "My cure is still lasting. I take Doan's occasionally, however, to keep my kidneys in good working order. One can depend upon Doan's to cure kidney ills."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-McLEBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TYPHOID. It is no longer necessary to fear typhoid. Army experience has demonstrated the almost infallible efficacy of the latest typhoid vaccine. It is more than 90% effective. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "How you had Typhoid" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, issued from the U. S. Army Medical Department, THE GITTLE LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. Protective vaccine is a sterile white or light yellow liquid.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAG. Think of Factory Price. Same price as before the war. Then write to us for catalogue. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

PATENTS. Watson & Coleman, Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C. Advice and book free. Make responsible. Highest references. Best service.

DAISY FLY KILLER. placed anywhere attracts and kills millions of flies, mosquitos, and other insects. It is more than 90% effective. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "How you had Typhoid" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, issued from the U. S. Army Medical Department, THE GITTLE LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. Protective vaccine is a sterile white or light yellow liquid.

Itching Rashes Soothed With Cuticura. All drug stores. Soap, Ointment 25c & 50c. Taloum St. Berkeley, Calif. Write for "Cuticura, Best, E. H. Wiley."

Denver Directory The Oxford Hotel DENVER, COLO. JUST HALF BLOCK FROM MAIN DEPOT

Developing and Printing. Finishing Price List. The Denver Photo Material Co., Business Kodak Co., 625 10th Street, Denver, Colorado.

The Platte River Cattle Co. 715 E. & C. 1/2 Miles from, Colo. PURE BRED HERFORD BULLS FOR SALE. One or two and three. See or write us before buying. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 27-1818.

FOR BETTER ROADS

SPEED GOOD ROADS BUILDING

Federal Supervision of Nation's Highways is Being Urged—Military Value is Shown.

A few days ago a big government motortruck stuck hard and fast in a rut on the road between Washington and Baltimore. A commercial truck tried to get around it from one direction, and another government truck from the other direction. Both of these also stuck. Soon this over-traveled road, for a mile each way, was jammed with squawking cars and trucks. All traffic was stalled for the better part of a day, with the result that war work was delayed, suburbanites were late to dinner and thirsty Washingtonians were unable to reach the Maryland oasis.

This incident is no special discredit to the Maryland road builders. The Washington-Baltimore road was not built for the amount and kind of traffic it is now bearing. The same is true of many other highways in all parts of the country. More and more motor-trucks are taking over what used to be "short haul" railroad freight. And the short haul that is accomplished by motortruck has gradually lengthened from ten or fifteen miles until now much freight is carried 200 miles in trucks.

Such facts are the basis of a drive being made on congress for legislation to empower the federal government to unify roads of the country into a comprehensive system and to spend the money necessary to make the roads adequate to meet the new requirements. The federal government, it is claimed by proponents of the plan, must do the work, because a central authority is absolutely necessary to the perfection of a national system of roads.

The federal government should spend the money, they say, because their military value makes the roads a great national asset. This military value of good roads is already shown by the dependence which the government is placing upon them for the moving of troops and supplies. In Europe it has been even more convincingly demonstrated. It has been said that good roads saved France and the lack of them defeated Russia. It is



Sand and Gravel Piled on Subgrade Ready for Use on Experimental Concrete Road, Chevy Chase, Md.

certainly true that the French had the best roads in the world when the war broke out and that the men and supplies which checked the first German rush went forward largely by motor. It is also true that a breakdown of all transportation facilities prevented Russia from effectively mobilizing her tremendous resources.

There is now a federal office of good roads, operating under the federal road act, whereby the government appropriates funds for roads, provided the states in which the roads are to be built will appropriate a similar amount. This gives the government the power to recommend the improvement or building of certain roads and to disapprove the improvement or building of others. It may exercise a sort of advisory and mildly compulsory power toward the establishment of a unified national system of roads. But this power, it is argued, is by no means sufficient in an emergency like the present. What is needed is the power to form a definite plan for a system of national highways, and the funds to carry that plan into execution as rapidly as possible.

Quality, Style, Timely Question

New York.—One of the several discussions which have been thrown into the modern hour—which breeds discussions as a field does mushrooms—is, whether it is better for a woman to look for quality or for style in her clothes, notes a leading fashion correspondent.

The argumentative and problematical side of the clothes is by no means a small issue in the work of winning the war. No woman has a soul so dead that she does not want to concentrate her efforts in the right direction, and to bring to all the minor phases of life, which she may have heretofore waved away with a careless gesture the deep thought and high efficiency which the hour demands.

Once upon a time, the talk of clothes turned only to fabrics, shaping, accessories and colors. This was enough to gossip about, and it gave the public and the dressmakers a lively time. But we have gone upward—or downward, whichever one wishes to call it—in a series of spirals to another stratum of air. We are intent upon the discussion of what is good or bad, what is cheap and nasty as opposed to what is cheap and worthy in woman's apparel. Intelligent women, and otherwise, find that the gauntlet of argument thrown into the arena is instantly snatched up by everyone who has a voice, and the problematical side of war-time appareling makes an enlivening discussion that puts scandal, society and love affairs in the background.

Centers Between Quality, Style.
This problem, which has been presented to every woman during the last six months, as to whether she should buy a gown which lasts and pay a big price for it, or buy one which she may discard soon, and at a much lower price, is of high interest. It is settled by the individual and yet it is important to the mass.

There is an advocate for each side in every crowd that foregather to discuss the problem; and, more to the purpose, there are many advocates for each side in the commercial world.

The people who do exquisite work are found in their claims that it is better to pay a high price for material and workmanship, that will last as long as economy demands, than to pay a fifth of that price for a ready-to-wear gown that will fall apart after a few months' service.

Opposing this argument, and conducting a brilliant and usually successful offensive, is another line, made up of those who insist that in a day like this women prefer style to quality and workmanship; that they would rather pay somewhere in the neighborhood of \$30 for a ready-to-wear frock that incorporates the newest fashion features and gives one a smart look, even if it has to be thrown away before long.

It has always been the method of the woman on a small income, who wishes to dress fashionably, to care little for quality or workmanship and spend all on style. It is for this reason that America presents the most brilliant and dazzling conglomeration of young women in the world. The shops cater to this immense crowd, which prefers five cheap gowns that are smart to one admirable gown that is conservative.

It looks now as though American women are to be divided into two camps—those who put all their money into one conservative, well-built gown that must last, and those who now and then buy frocks that are chic and that incorporate the new fashion features.

HATS ARE MADE OF COTTON

No Apparent Need of Conservation of Straw, Yet Gingham Headgear is Popular.

There is apparently no need to conserve in straw, observes a millinery authority, yet the summer additions to fashionable millinery might suggest that straw was needed for the victorious progress of the war.

At all events, there are many hats designed for midsummer wear made of cotton in various forms, and they are a really interesting donation to the milliner's stock in trade.

There are, first of all, the gingham hats, made of gingham of every design and color. These are sometimes made to match the gingham frocks with which they are worn. But very often a pink and white plaid gingham hat, for instance, is worn with a white skirt and a pink sweater, or a blue and white hat lends favor for wear with a blue frock.

Then there are the really lovely organdie hats, fit companions for the other members of the garden party

America learned a good trick from Paris when she arranged to have the best models instantly copied in cheap materials, and sometimes slipshod workmanship, to be sold at small prices.

It is this trick over here, however, that is the despair of the high-priced dressmakers and the delight of the shops that sell cheap clothes.

The dressmakers rest their increasing optimism concerning high-priced clothes—an optimism based on the fact that the dressmaking business has not suffered since the war—on the idea that women will always need to be fitted for good gowns. The average figure can buy the cheap gown; but the fastidious woman cannot wear it because it does not fit her, and the woman who has a figure that departs from the normal, cannot even contemplate such a gown.

However, one must say this in praise of the cheap ready-to-wear frock in America: It is cut on the most exceptionally good lines that can be expected at such a price. Even the best workers of the Galeries Lafayette do not surpass, and, sometimes do not equal, the American cutters, who work by the hundreds on gowns that are sold by the thousands. We must have an exceedingly good national figure. That is the comment of the foreigners who see our women in the ready-to-wear, quick-to-buy, smart-to-look-at, cheap gowns that are sold in every city on this continent.

Watch for Medici Collar.
Two women have worn French gowns with high, wired, outstanding, Medici collars of lace and tulle. Don't let this fact slip your memory for an instant, if you are vitally interested in the new things that come up suddenly over the horizon and promise many followers.

The Medici collar is a symbol of the history of human nature pressed into a few short, mad years of French life. It represents what the Three Feathers of Great Britain represent. It is more, than a fashion; it is the symbol of a dynasty.

Now and then, it has flickered in and out of fashion. It was taken up by other queens beside Catherine and Mary; it was worn by debutantes on stately gowns with trains a quarter of a century ago; it has been maintained in a measure in half the courts of Europe, and it may be revived this summer.

It was made of point lace, wired to its extremest points and worn with a black satin dinner gown that was guileless of all trimming and received its high light from a string of pearls. It was also worn in a black embroidered net gown dropped over black satin, with a curious little jacket of black velvet fastened in front, below the hip-line, with a glittering tassel.

There are one-piece frocks creeping into the fashions that show the Medici collar of double tulle, hem-stitched at the edge, and there are soft volle gowns over colored tulle that have upstanding neck ruffles of white chiffon that are deftly and carefully held up by wires.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate)

Bright Colors in Neckwear.

The neckwear departments in the shops are gay with bright colors. Pinks, rose, blue, yellow, linen-color, and a gingham plaids and small checks are seen, and almost every shape in collar, vest or yester that anyone has ever seen can be had. The fabrics include organdie, wash satin, crepe de chine, gingham, pique, and georgette crepe.

wardrobes. These are made of white or colored organdie, laid in bias folds worked around and around, like straw, and fastened on a light buckram frame.

The quilted muslin hat is another innovation, quite charming in effect. It is literally quilted, in little squares, over some sort of soft frame. Usually it is made of light-colored muslin, and its only decoration is a soft muslin scarf, knotted at one side, and perhaps ending in fringe.

There are also hats for sport wear crocheted from heavy spool cotton. These have shapes sufficient to render them becoming, and they are not difficult to make. Of course you can carry out any color scheme you desire in making them.

And then there are hats of cotton and straw combined—a hat with a band of straw about the edge of the brim, with another trimming the crown.

The revolving breakfast tray is a comfort which American women would do well to borrow from their English cousins. It makes it possible to do with less service.

Metal Millinery.
Smart millinery shops in London are displaying metal helmets for women, presumably for wear during air raids; though it is a question whether the fair wearer of a protective helmet would not flee to a bomb-proof refuge just as swiftly as her sister whose headgear was fashioned of straw and silk. The metal helmets for women cost just about twice as much as those designed for the masculine sex. They are lined with 'dainty and soft material, and on top is a cunning knob, which gives a rakish and distinctive line to the stern headgear.

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

Thought a Linen One Better.
Mr. Bacon—I don't like those paper napkins, dear.

Mrs. Bacon—Why don't you like them?

"Well, you know very well, dear, that it doesn't look very high-toned for me to eat with a paper napkin tucked up under my chin."

Monotonous Selections.
"What on earth is the matter with this piano?"

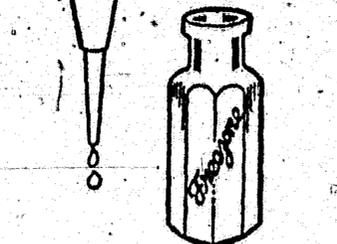
"I think what it needs is change of air."

In order to dramatize some novels it is only necessary to amputate the plot.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

Physicians are not the only men who follow the medical profession. The undertakers are not far behind.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dealing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Knowledge Not Everything.
"Mrs. DeGrabb knows enough to keep her mouth shut, doesn't she?"
"Oh, yes, but she lacks control."

The New Craze.
"I understand you have a valuable stamp collection."
"Quite. They are all thrift stamps."

A mean man always attributes the dislike of his neighbors to envy.

Most men mistake the slightest applause for an encore.

Red - Hot Weather! Stomach Off?

No Appetite? Mouth Dry? Tongue Stiff and a Fierce Thirst? Here's Relief!!

Hot, heavy foods and iced drinks often play havoc with bad stomachs in hot weather. The weak ones haven't got a chance. A quickly chilled or overworked stomach is a starter of untold misery for its owner.

When you have that dull, depressed feeling after eating—stomach palas, bowel disorders, heartburn or nausea, belching, food repeating—it is the danger point. You want to look out—and be quick about it in this hot weather.

A way has been discovered to make sick stomachs well and to keep them cool and sweet. It is a commonsense way: No starvation plan of diet is needed. Make this test and see how quickly you get a good appetite in hot weather and enjoy the things you like without misery to follow.

EATONIO Tablets have helped people everywhere. The marvelous benefits they have afforded for thousands of stomach troubles. Effect the test today and you will tell us the truth.

EATONIO works fast—it neutralizes acids, juices and stomach gases caused from undigested food. It soothes the stomach in a clean, sweet, refreshing way. It builds up the lost strength and gives the things but you suffer from.

EATONIO is also a powerful laxative. It doesn't rid you of stomach troubles until you get your money back. Your own druggist can trust. No need of a chance of suffering. Buy a box today. You will see.



—that's what thousands say, who have gone from settling on homesteads or buying land in Canada, Canada's invitation to every industrious worker. Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. Farmers in these provinces are making money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good land at \$15 to \$20 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. BENNETT
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Canadian Government Agent

Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico.
Subscription Rates: \$2.00 Per Year, Six Months, \$1.00
NO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

A Discordant Note

Nearly everyone who has been in Carrizozo during the past few months has been struck by the discordant note which has been struck by the political situation in Carrizozo. The political situation in Carrizozo is a discordant note in the life of the town. The political situation in Carrizozo is a discordant note in the life of the town. The political situation in Carrizozo is a discordant note in the life of the town.

It was left to the political state of New York and the republican organization to live the opening gun of the campaign had to criticize the government in its failure to accomplish some things, with every word of commendation for the magnificent aid it had rendered our allies and the achievements that rightfully belong to it and which our allies are entitled to receive. Last week at the political republican convention at Sabatoga, New York, Elmer Davis, Roy and Kenneth and Will H. Hays, chairman of the National Republican Committee, started the ball rolling. Stopped of course, the resolutions were made up of object resolutions of President Wilson and applied to the effect of to return a republican congress this fall.

While the resolutions were being made up, the political situation in Carrizozo was a discordant note in the life of the town. The political situation in Carrizozo is a discordant note in the life of the town. The political situation in Carrizozo is a discordant note in the life of the town.

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STAYED or STOLEN: 25 head of yearlings, heifers and steers, was branded D half circle under on left side, marked under bit right eye, overbit left, other branded D half circle over on left side and marked overbit right eye and under the left. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to their recovery. Inquire at this office. 7-1911

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given that under and in accordance with Sec. 2, Chapter 89 of the Laws of 1917, relating to the collection of delinquent taxes, the undersigned, have posted a copy of such delinquent tax list at the front door of the court house at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, N. M. Now, therefore, I give notice that I will, on the 15th day of September, 1918, apply to the District Court, within and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, for judgment against the lands, real estate and personal property, upon which taxes are delinquent and unpaid in said county, and for an order to sell the same to satisfy such judgment. And I, the undersigned, do further give notice that I will, within thirty days, after the reading of such judgment, offer for sale at Public Auction for cash, in the front door of the court house at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, separately and in separate order, each parcel of property, upon which any taxes are delinquent and unpaid, and against which judgment has been rendered for the amount of such principal, interest, and costs thereon, or an equal thereof, as will be necessary to realize the respective amounts due.

A. J. ROLLAND, Treasurer and Collector

By the State Cashier, Secretary of the State, Lincoln County, New Mexico, Carrizozo, N. M.

REGULAR VISITORS

Regular visitors to the bank are invited to call on us for all banking services. We are here to serve you in every way possible.

The Titsworth Company

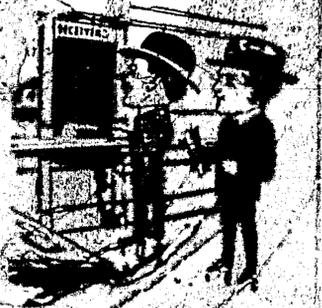
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- John Deere Plows
- Cotton Waste
- Blackleaf 40, Etc.

The Titsworth Company

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

T. E. KULLBY
General Director and Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
Carrizozo, New Mexico



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The Lincoln State Bank

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Rolland Bros.

NOTICE
Pay your dog tax for year 1918. If village marshal will kill the dog.

R. L. Ransom
Photographer & Contractor
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Building Material

With a large stock of Lumber, Shingles, Prepared and Iron Roofing, 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

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HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS
All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities
Roomy Yard - Stalls - Wash

Coal and Wood

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A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
SELECTIVE SERVICE IN POULTRY YARDS



Of the Two Hens Pictured, Which Would You Decide Should Stay in the Flock?

SELECT PULLETS FOR NEXT WINTER

Culling Out Poor Layers and Backward Fowls Saves Feed, Room, Time and Labor.

MORE EGGS WITH LESS COST

Problem is to select hens that may reasonably be expected to produce well for remainder of year and after molting.

The coming of July means to the poultry raiser that it is time to count the layers for next winter and to begin to give them the preferential treatment that will make them ready for good work in the season of high prices.

Selecting According to Age. Hens of the small breeds may be given a higher age limit than those of the medium and large breeds. Late pullets should be culled much more severely than early pullets. The ordinary laying flock is made up at this season of yearlings and older hens to about equal numbers. Most of the older hens are two-year-olds, though often there are a few hens three, four or more years old, which have been kept because they are favorites with the owner or he was in error about their age.

Separate Good and Poor Layers. All hens over the age limit having been discarded, the problem is to select from the remainder those that may reasonably be expected to produce well for the remainder of this year and through quite a long period after molting. The points to be considered in judging hens for this purpose are:

- (1) How well they have laid.
- (2) Whether they are laying.
- (3) Their general physical condition and its relation to future egg production.

The owner of a small flock who knows the hens individually and watches them closely will usually know from daily observation that certain hens are good layers. To identify the rest, some principles of selection based upon appearance or structure must be used. There are several such principles, each of which independently is serviceable for the purpose, though not infallible. If judgments of a hen by these different principles agree as to her probable performance as a layer their common verdict may be taken as in all probability correct. When they disagree the case becomes doubtful and the relative values of the several conclusions on the different points must be weighed according to circumstances which might affect them.

Strictly, culling is the removing of the culs, or as they are sometimes called—the wasters. When these have been eliminated those which remain are presumably profitable producers. Where there has not been culling throughout the season to discard hens apparently not in good laying condition, carefully culling at this time will usually leave not more than half of the yearling hens to be reserved for another year.

Identifying the Poor Layers. A hen that at this season has smooth bright plumage, and shanks and beak of a deep yellow, or a rosy flesh color, or fresh-looking black or slate—as the case may be—thereby certifies that she has not been a profitable layer. Good condition at all these points shows that she has not laid enough to

drain her system of the elements that give high color to the skin and a fine surface to the feathers.

The comb of a healthy laying hen is much larger when she is laying than when she is not. It is bright red in color, suffused with blood, yet soft and flexible. The poor layer that, under favorable conditions, has nice plumage and skin usually has comb and wattles of a rather darker red, looking more as if the blood were somewhat congested in so. This is not so characteristic or so marked that much importance should be attached to a judgment based on the appearance of the comb alone.

The best way to deal with such hens is to feed them heavily to fit for market. Many of them will begin to lay when they regain flesh and lay well for a few weeks or months. They should be kept as long as they lay, feeding well all the time; but sold or killed as soon as they stop laying again. They are not the kind to keep over.

A hen that is very fat at this season is a poor layer without question. One that is very thin and poor now may have laid well through the winter and spring, but unless the poultry keeper is conscious that shortage of feed is to blame for her poor condition, it is safe to conclude that her best laying days are over.

Judging Layers by Pelvic Bones. The width between the pelvic bones—when considered in connection with other points of structure and condition—is a fairly reliable index of marked differences in the laying capacity of fowls. Good width in this region is generally associated with sufficient breadth and depth of body to give the "double wedge shape" which is often called "the laying type."

To be a good layer a hen must have body capacity for vigorous vital and digestive organs and also for a considerable number of eggs in process of formation. A little careful observation will enable one to judge marked differences in laying capacity, as these affect or are affected by structure of the body quite as well by the form of the bird as apparent to the eye as by actual measurement of the width of the pelvis. The latter, however, is of greater service in determining whether a hen is laying at the time of handling; for in the same hen the width is greater when she is laying than when she is not. This is a natural difference, the body being more distended when carrying eggs and the bones of the pelvis separating more when a hen is in that condition to give easy passage when the eggs are extruded.

In the Poultry Yard. Uniform products command the best prices. Pure-bred fowls produce uniform products.

Removing the male bird has no influence on the number of eggs laid by the hens.

Infertile eggs will withstand marketing conditions much better than will fertile eggs.

The free use of an effective lice powder is always in order.

Plenty of exercise increases the egg yield.

The hen's greatest profit-producing period is the first and second years, and unless a hen is an exceptionally good breeder she should be disposed of at the end of her second laying season and before starting to molt.

If possible, mark the pullets that lay in the fall and use them in the breeding pen for the following spring.

Soft-shelled eggs are often caused by fowls being cramped, becoming overfed, and from lack of mineral matter.

Feed the chickens about five times daily and only what they will eat in a few minutes, except at night, when they should receive all they want.

All diseased birds should be isolated immediately.

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Snuff Boxes Show Unchanging Ways of the Senate

WASHINGTON.—The senate still has customs that are almost as old as itself. It moves along in the same old way that it has moved for the last 100 years or so and apparently is satisfied to move in that way. Nothing is ever changed in the senate, even though times and customs change on the outside.

For instance, a good many years ago it used to be the custom for all gentlemen to use snuff. The senate officially recognized the custom to the extent of providing snuff boxes for the senators. These boxes are still there, and from time to time they are refilled with fresh snuff, despite the fact that they are never used. The boxes are near the lobby entrances on the inside of the senate. Apparently in the old days it was quite the thing for a senator to take his pinch of snuff before he took his place in the senate.

There is also an official "sharpening of the quill pens" for the senate. This man is so designated on the pay rolls and is carried there by the rules of the senate. For many years there never was a call for a quill pen in the senate until one day, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts happened to go into the stationery room to ask for a quill pen.

How Little Dottie Earned Her Four Gold Medals

SHE was a sallow little girl in a white frock and blue sash. Her hair was curled in sleek tubes, and from her face-insert yoke was suspended a black velvet ribbon, to which four gold medals were pinned. The little girl wore her honors with a primness that suggested the fear that she had swallowed a ramrod which she couldn't digest, but mamma, on the side, frankly revealed in the attention which her child was attracting from each passenger in the car.

A dignified old gentleman leaned across from his seat opposite and said, with a winning deference that no child's mamma could resist:

"What a wonderful little lady you must be, to win so many medals when most of us have to get along with none." The ramrod-like little girl smirked importantly, but she didn't answer for the very good reason that mamma didn't give her the chance.

"Tell the gentleman, darling—everybody says she's so modest about it—go on darling, tell the gentleman—"

"I won them in a ticket contest. I sold 42 ahead of all the others this year, and, then, sold—"

Mamma had to cut in. She just couldn't help herself.

"She takes the medal every year selling tickets for the annual festival—at school, you know. Of course, papa and I help her out among our friends, and the stores where I deal at regular—they always like to oblige their steady customers, you know, and they are so in-lured in Dottie. Her papa was sort of opposed to her going in, but when Dottie makes up her mind to a thing you can't stop her—and really she did most of the work herself, this year—"

And if you will kindly take the trouble to consider the difficulties of ticket selling, you will agree that Dottie deserved her medals along with the soldier man, the life-saver and the student addicted to midnight oil.

His Way of Spending Fine Days in Washington

HE WAS going to market with a basket on his arm. His steps were slow without being sure, and his shoulders were so bent that his face all but touched the hand that held his cane.

Having come to the Avenue at Seventh street he stood at the curb waiting his chance to venture across, when another man—these, merest everyday sort of person—guided him over, and in leaving, cautioned him not to try to recross at so congested a section.

The old man gave a birdlike twist to his neck so that he looked sidewise at his good Samaritan, and chuckled out assurance:

"I won't be going back before dusk. I stay in the Smithsonian grounds all day, in weather like this, so that I can watch the growing things—flowers, you know, and grass, and little children—and sparrows hopping around—and squirrels—"

The everyday man paused to endorse the statement with a nod.

"When you can see all the sky you want, and the tops of trees and other high-up things over your head, you sort of take the world as a matter of course, and keep on without paying much attention. But when you have to keep looking at the small things under your eyes they get to be lots of company—friendly like, you know. My granddaughter puts me up a lunch and I buy a bag of peanuts for the squirrels and some animal crackers for the children, and we have a pretty good time, all together—"

"That's a fine scheme of yours, sir. I think I'll look into it myself. Also, it's a pretty good sermon."

Bottles Put in House Offices Were a Poor Joke

WHO was the "wet" individual that laboriously collected 29 ancient and empty whisky bottles and placed one each at the doors of 29 offices of representatives in the house office building where the janitor couldn't help

but stumble over them? And who among the members of the house, if they see fit to indulge in alcoholic spirits, are fools enough to advertise their falling at a time when prohibition is on us, everyone?

The 29 "dead bottles" alleged to have been collected by the janitor of the house office buildings on his Sunday rounds were placed purposely, it seems, at the doors of representatives who voted to keep the prohibition rider in the \$13,000,000 agricultural appropriation bill. Rev. E. G. Dawidts, leading prohibitionist, not only attributes this pitiful joke to an abortive attempt to discredit the work of the "dry" element in congress for the nation as a whole, but characterizes it as an attempt to forestall the attempts to make Washington "bone dry."

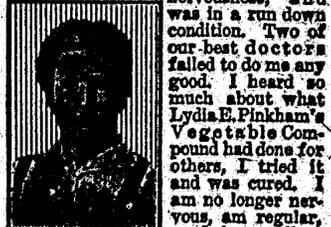
Several representatives announced that they would demand an investigation. But this investigation was not to discover who among our legislators drink whisky, but who it was that had such a poor sense of humor.

The joke was too crude to be taken seriously. Of course congress is angry at having a joke played upon it and still angrier that old John Barleycorn was called upon to aid and abet the joker.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.



Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Can't Afford It. "Don't you think Mrs. Comeup has a great deal of loquacity?" "Maybe she has, but with all the war profits the old man is making now, she can afford it."

Cuticura is So Soothing To itching, burning skins. It not only soothes but heals. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

An Unnecessary Question. "Is the gentleman of the house in?" asked the stranger at the door. "What a ridiculous question to ask!" replied the woman with the gingham apron and a broom in her hand. "Can't you see we're housecleaning?"

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bug Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

A Scorcher. With deep scorn in her eyes the haughty girl swept toward the door. "You need not fear that I shall reproach you with your pettiness," she said. "I waive all claim, sir, to your miserable, fickle and undesirable affection."

"Whew!" muttered the crestfallen young man, as he was left alone with his thoughts, "that was a hot wave, all right."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Use for Hemlock Bark. Spent hemlock bark, which has been used chiefly for fuel, may soon be important in felt manufacture. Experiments have shown that this bark can be substituted for 80 per cent of the basic material, now chiefly rag stock, used in roofing felts. If the bark is used for the 200,000 tons of felt made in this country annually, there will be a saving, it is thought, of about \$1,000,000 a year.

Under German Rule. An old man who knows what it is to live under German rule told a Buffalo bond salesman why he bought Liberty bonds. He said: "First comes the Kaiser; then come the princes; then the generals; then the politicians; then the nobility; then the horses, then the dogs; and then—away down below the dogs—stand the common man."

Domestic Finance. Stella—What is a revolving fund? Bella—What your husband gives you and then borrows back.



Y'IM THE OFFICIAL QUILL PEN SHARPENER, I AM. Y'IM NOT MY FRIEND—?



THE NERVE OF SOME PEOPLE!



Every Time I Eat POST TOASTIES (MADE OF CORN)

Dad says — "Eat 'em up Bob You're saving wheat for the boys in France"

When Germany Tells the Truth

Peace Terms Given Her Own People Vastly Different From Those of the Rest of the World

When Germany is talking for publication—through the kaiser or his hand-picked chancellor—she speaks a great desire for a "liberal peace." Conquest and tribute are the farthest things from her mind, she says.

When Germany is talking to her own people she tells the truth about the sort of peace she wants. Her real terms of peace—the terms the kaiser and his chancellor promise the soldiers they are going to get when they win the war—were found in a trench taken by the allies the other day, and they are quite different from the terms advertised.

They were all written out plain and emphatic, and among other things they proclaim that Belgium must remain under German military, economic and political domination. Of course that isn't conquest.

Courland, Lithuania, Livonia, and Esthonia are to be "colonized" by Germany. Neither is that conquest.

Liberty of the seas is to be established, a "made in Germany" liberty by which the limit of the world's shipping is to be established, giving Germany and her friends—Austria, Turkey and Bulgaria, 17,800,000 tons, and all the rest of the world—America, Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan and all—a total of 10,900,000 tons. Nothing like world domination in that; just "liberality."

Roumania must "place at the disposal of Germany 1,800,000 tons of petroleum." Certainly that isn't tribute; just "friendliness."

And for America and the other allies this: "Those nations which attacked peaceful Germany must pay, all war charges in raw materials, ships, ready money and territorial concessions, leaving Germany with only five billion national debt." Tribute? Certainly not. Just a testimonial of appreciation of Germany's greatness and goodness—a forty or fifty billion dollar testimonial.

And there are still people in this country who pretend to believe Germany wishes to make peace on "liberal" terms.

Use More Hominy

Several Kinds of This Real American Food

Americans! Have we forgotten some of the best foods we once knew? Are you using hominy? Why not follow the example of our forefathers and use much of this good corn product? The first settlers of America learned from the Indians how to prepare the Indian corn for use. They removed the hulls from the dry grain by pounding it in a mortar with a pestle. The cracked corn they called by the Indian name "hominy." Hominy became one of their staple foods without which they would often have gone hungry. They cooked it in huge iron kettles hung over the blazing logs in the open fireplace.

They also learned to remove the germ and hull from the corn by boiling the grain with lye and then washing thoroughly. They sometimes called this product "hulled corn" but it is now more often called "lye hominy."

There are several kinds of hominy on the market. If you do not know how good they are, try them and find out, advises the United States department of agriculture.

The coarse hominy, samp, or pearl hominy.—This is much like the hominy the pioneers used. The grain is split to remove the germ, hulled and polished by machinery. It is much used, particularly in the central and eastern states. It is worth using everywhere.

The fine hominy or hominy grits.—This is made by grinding the coarse hominy. Grits are excellent served as a vegetable much as rice is used. Grits are also used in many parts of the country as a breakfast food.

Lye hominy.—Lye hominy is made at home by many and also made commercially by boiling the grain in lye or potash until the germ will come out and then washing out the lye. In many places it may be bought in bulk, and is also sold canned. It may be dried for future use or canned at home.

All varieties of hominy are good nourishing food. Like wheat, rice, and other cereals they give both body fuel and body-building material at a comparatively low price. Let them have a larger place in your diet.

Wisconsin Women May Work on Street Car Lines, but Only Eight Hours a Day

The Wisconsin Industrial commission recently mailed out copies of the order adopted relating to the hours of labor of women employees on street car lines.

The order provides that in Milwaukee women may be employed as conductors, motormen or flagmen by street car lines only at day work, and between the hours of 8 a. m. and 5 p. m. In all other cities and in towns and villages, women may be employed on street car lines between the hours of 6 a. m. and 5 p. m., but their hours of work must not exceed eight per day.

The commission is charged by law with determining for each employ-

ment in which women are engaged the proper length of the work day. In making the order, the commission finds that the employment of women as conductors, motormen or flagmen by street car lines, at night work or during rush periods, is prejudicial to the life, health, safety and welfare of such women. It supports this finding with a detailed memorandum setting forth the reasons. It cites the fact that this employment requires more standing than sitting, and that conductors must frequently get out to flag cars over railroad crossings.

At the public hearing upon the matter, held last winter, it was developed that at Kenosha the women conductors on some of the runs must get out no less than 108 times during a period of six hours' work.

Cravath's Grudge Justified—Benny Kauff Pulled Down His Long Fifty-Dollar Fly

Gavvy Cravath holds a well-defined grudge against Benny Kauff of the New York Giants. When a fellow virtually reaches right in a ball player's pocket and extracts 50 simoleons therefrom, he's no friend of said ball player. Benny Kauff didn't do that exactly, but he might just as well have done it. The alleged misappropriation happened in Philadelphia, the other day. Cravath, some walloper when he gets hold of the ball, crashed the sphere to right-center on this particular day and the ball was headed straight for a big sign. As is well known, the reward for rapping this board is \$50. No one in the park thought Kauff had a chance to intercept the speeding sphere, but that is just what Benny did. He got under it, braced himself against the sign, and stretched both arms far above his head. He caught the pellet, an inch from the fence.



G. Cravath.

vath, some walloper when he gets hold of the ball, crashed the sphere to right-center on this particular day and the ball was headed straight for a big sign. As is well known, the reward for rapping this board is \$50. No one in the park thought Kauff had a chance to intercept the speeding sphere, but that is just what Benny did. He got under it, braced himself against the sign, and stretched both arms far above his head. He caught the pellet, an inch from the fence.

Tons of Free Seed Sent by Government the Past Spring

To comparatively few of us has it ever occurred that the United States government is one of the world's largest buyers of garden and flower seed. The few ounces of seed carried to us by the postman give no impression of the acres upon acres of land devoted to their propagation, or the care taken in determining their fitness for planting. But these small envelopes represent tens of thousands of pounds of the best seed procurable.

It is illuminating to know that the aggregate weight of the free seed circulated from Washington this spring amounted to 499,06 tons, or, for the

sake of juggling figures, 15,909,920 ounces. Of this amount it is also interesting to know, corn seed predominated, 350,000 pounds of it being mailed to various sections of the country. Machines are used which automatically proportion the seed by weight, fill the individual packages and seal them.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Jerusalem Blooming Again Like a Rose, Says Writer in Letter to London Times

The Rose of Jericho, writes a Jerusalem correspondent to the London Times, when one buys it in the shops, is a queer little withered ball of shriveled fibers, which the inexperienced think fit only for the rubbish heap. But put it in water and the thing revives, turns freshly green, and begins to sprout anew with life that has been always dormant but never dead. This strange plant is symbolical of Jerusalem. The more rapid recovery from conditions of misery was delayed by the maneuvers of certain speculators whose object was to hinder the British advance into Palestine, bringing with it a vivifying tide of honest Egyptian notes and silver.

Scanting profit, rascally speculators went about among the more ignorant, cunningly representing Egyptian notes to be only worth in gold the value of discredited Turkish paper, and they thus succeeded in buying up a quantity at the average price of 8s. 6d. Such chicanery caused great distress to the mass of the people and considerable inconvenience to the military administration by shaking public confidence in the Egyptian bank notes.

But the good names of Britain and of Egypt are helping things to right themselves, and trade is now being done in goods coming from Egypt daily. Jerusalem had become like the Rose of Jericho, which had withered and was seemingly dead. To us it is given to watch the Holy City revive and renew her youth.

CHEAPER POULTRY RATIONS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The demand for wheat for human consumption necessitates that it be used as economically and sparingly as possible for feeding animals and chickens. Some "just as good" rations which contain no wheat have been tried out in egg laying tests by the United States department of agriculture, and excellent results have been secured. Thirty laying hens, to which wheatless rations were fed, produced in the two years covered by the test on an average of 147.3 eggs for the pullet year, and 121 eggs during the second year. This compares favorably with egg yields secured on other rations containing wheat, and therefore more expensive. The wheatless ration is also being tried on a pen of Buff Orpington pullets and during the past ten months they have laid on an average of 111.4 eggs, a very good yield for this period.

The wheatless ration used was as follows:

Scratch mixture—Two pounds of cracked corn, one pound of oats.

Dry mash—Three pounds of corn meal, one pound of beef scrap.

The scratch mixture was fed sparingly, the hens being permitted to eat about as much of it as of the dry mash. During the two-year test the hens were provided with free range where they could pick a variety of green feed. Leghorn pullets were used and it was found that it took 4.6 pounds of feed to produce a dozen eggs. Fifty-two pounds of grain was consumed by each pullet annually, and of this amount twenty-six pounds was from the scratch mixture. When wheat is omitted from the ration it is advisable to feed more beef scrap. Laying hens should have a good supply of protein, and the additional beef scrap supplies this essential in one of the cheapest forms.

Cotton seed meal used to replace half the beef scrap in the mash has given good results on the government poultry farm and has had no bad effect on the quality of the eggs. Where cotton seed meal replaced all the beef scrap the results were unsatisfactory both in number and quality of eggs. Mussel meal has not proven as good a substitute for beef scrap as fish meal, which, to the amount of 25 per cent of the mash, has affected the flavor or the taste of the eggs.

Eat Enough; No More.

The sane standard, "Eat enough food, and no more," rigidly followed, would reduce greatly food bills in many homes and, at the same time, tend to improve the physical condition of all members of the household, advises the United States department of agriculture.

NANCY



Street Scene in Nancy.

NANCY, the former capital of Lorraine, which was left to France by the Treaty of Frankfurt in 1871, and the chief city behind the sector which the American troops took over from the French, is of historical interest, writes Mme. Marie de Perrot in the New York Tribune. Illustrious at the time of the dukes of Burgundy, their last scion, Charles the Bold, came to a miserable end there. Thence the three last "Roman emperors" went to be crowned in Vienna. In 1914 another German emperor, Kaiser Wilhelm II, believed that Nancy would fall three days after the hostilities began and, according to his habit, was already dressed for the part—had his face made up, like the actor he is, for a triumphant entry. But he had reckoned without the defense of the Grand Couronne, and above all without the indomitable will of a nation.

As I write I see once again before me the panorama I know so well. From the Plateau Haie there lies before me a view of a long stretch of close roofs, towers, spires, churches, high iron frameworks. This is Nancy itself, united to its suburbs by secluded, shaded avenues. In the distance sparkles the lake of the Selles, which forms a boundary, for it is German today. To my right glides softly the Moselle, no longer dashing impetuously through rough mountains and thick woods, but as far as Metz and Colbeuz bordered by vineyards, already so famous in the Rome of old, where big clusters of purple or golden grapes reflect in the water their color and light. Close by the small River Ameuse, a tributary of the Meurthe, is dominated by the abrupt hill of Amance and the woods of Champenoux, where so many of our brave dead are lying, for this was the theater of the first German attack in 1914.

Burial Place of Dukes.

All those who have visited Nancy before 1914 will remember its churches and public monuments. The ducal chapel, one of the gems of the world's architecture, has been, ever since the eleventh century, the burial place of those proud rivals of the kings of France, the dukes of Burgundy, whose great ambition was to become rulers themselves and make of France and Belgium one kingdom. The great French revolution dragged their bodies from their leaden coffins to put them into the graveyard, but the restoration of 1814 gave them back their legitimate place.

The last 40 years and the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine by Germany have bestowed upon Nancy, which was left to us, great importance. It has taken moreover a literary cachet, as well as one of elegance, and become the intellectual brain and the center of spiritual influence of eastern France. Its faculties, grouped in independent bodies, deserve their honorary title and are real universities, attracting students from all parts of the world. As to the professors, their renown far surpasses the narrow boundaries of a provincial town, in province, as we disdainfully call all that does not belong to Paris.

Its industries, also, until the great war, were in a most flourishing state; most of the manufacturers and workmen of Metz and Strasbourg took up their abode here after 1871, proudly styling themselves emigres, to show that they had left their homes to avoid German rule, bringing with their skill and activity great prosperity to the former capital of Lorraine. I remem-

ber as a small child during the siege of Strasbourg playing sometimes in the sheltered garden of a brewer at Schiltgheim, and was much pleased to find, twenty years or more later, that he had installed a brewery at Nancy on a really gigantic scale. Cabbage pickled in salt, which is a national dish of the Alsatis, is fabricated here for the whole of Alsace and is sent all over Europe.

Noted for Many Arts and Crafts.

Embroidery and the making of boots and straw hats keep thousands of hands busy in Nancy, which centralizes the work of the villages and hamlets surrounding it. Before the war the yearly export of boots and shoes amounted to over \$4,000,000, divided among 25 manufacturers. They were of a common variety, sewn by machine, generally with nailed soles, and were almost solely destined for export. But the chief industry of Nancy is the making of straw hats, which once flourished all over Alsace, and after our defeats migrated to Nancy.

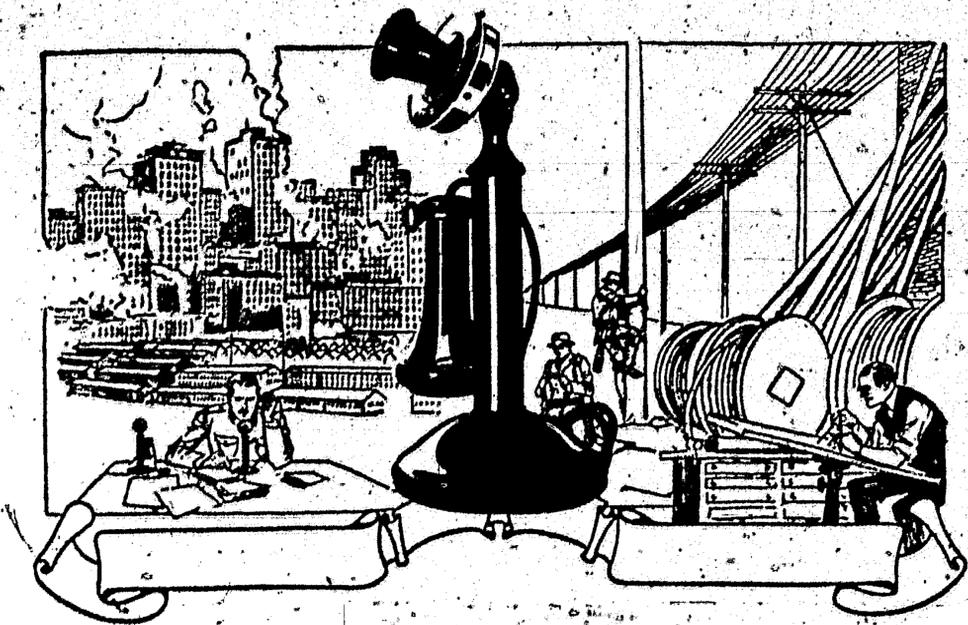
In the town itself, as I saw during my late visit, most home workers are employed at making hats, while the large factories often employed as many as 3,000 work people—and two-thirds of these were women. This trade, of which Nancy has the monopoly in France, has been a great loss for Germany, especially for the Rhine and Saar provinces, where, strangely enough, most of the towns continue to work for Nancy. The plants, however, which serve to make straw hats, are quite an industry in themselves. In their raw state they come chiefly from China, and are sent to Italy and Switzerland for the bleaching process, whence they are imported into France-England, which is the chief intermediary, yearly imported half a million tons of plants. But even here Nancy was making great progress before the war, and with groups which had formed in Lyons and Caussade was trying to make herself independent of both England and Switzerland.

Straw Hat and Switzerland.

The trade of straw hats gives rise to many others, for Nancy, after having received the raw material, turns out every kind of hat trimmed and ready for export, and for this accessories of all kinds are needed. What struck me most when I walked through the large workshops were thousands and thousands of bell-shaped hats, put one into the other, forming immense pyramids. It was the Panama hat, the light, white head cover which is so great a favorite and almost endless in its wear. These hats in their primitive state are the product of the Bourbon palm or Ipitais, and are sent by the republic of Ecuador. The dressing of the Panama hats is one of the great industries of Nancy, and it is all the more important at the present time when our women have been compelled to take the place of men, for this is a light industry, well within their powers.

The printing works of Berger-Levrault form one of the most interesting features of Nancy. They are famed not only all through France, but I may say of the world. Here is the printing done of almost all the branches of the French government, and the proprietors are the publishers for the ministries of war, finance, police and many other departments, for which they provide millions of copies.

A potato digging machine of English invention uses a revolving brush to cleanse the tubers of earth.



Saving for Service

WHEN the war began The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company was ready to render instant service to the Government. It at once, on its own initiative, made the needs of the Government paramount, giving them precedence over general economic requirements, and adopted a policy of strict conservation of all its resources.

To meet all the wartime telephone needs of our territory the Mountain States System has restricted to war purposes new construction and the limited supply of material and labor, as far as possible without impairing the general service. Every bit of plant equipment has been utilized and new methods of handling traffic devised.

Each telephone user is an essential part of the system upon whose cooperation the conservation of its resources and the maintenance of good service depend.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

**SPLENDID
VALUE**

**Extra Heavy
Bleached**

**All Linen Table Damask
at \$1.75 per Yard**

To be able to buy this Table Damask at \$1.75, and \$2.25 a Yds, simply means you are paying the actual wholesale price today. This is a very heavy all pure Linen Damask, and will give exceptional wear because of the fineness of the Weave and is fully two yards wide.

ZIEGLER BROS.

The Shriners

Quite a number of Carrizozo and Lincoln county citizens will leave for Roswell this afternoon and tomorrow to attend the Shriners convention in that city. Roswell will be the liveliest place in the state tomorrow, as candidates and members all over the state will be there, and the shriners wake up things wherever they assemble.

Ben Rentrow was in from his mal pais ranch one day this week with a wagon load of beef hides. This does not mean that Ben has gone into the butcher business, but was more of an indication that he was retiring from the cattle business, which, however, the recent rains forestalled.

Brazel-Wilson

Ware Brazel and Miss Margaret Wilson were quietly married Wednesday afternoon by Justice A. H. Harvey. The groom's mother and sister witnessed the ceremony. The young couple will be at home at the Brazel ranch, south of town. The Naws joins friends in wishing the newly wedded pair much happiness.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 17, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Sarah J. Gilbert, of Doonane, N. M., who, on June 19, 1915, made H. E. No. 82340, for 1/4 Section 7, Township 24, Range 9-N, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on August 24, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Bayle E. Tennie, Max W. Reagin, those of Carrizozo, N. M.; William T. Steiner, John Steiner, those of Roswell, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.
July 18-Aug. 24.

Silas May came down from Tucumcari Saturday, bringing his three children, Zetta, Ruth and Silas, Jr., who are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Amos Baker.

Norwalk Inter Tubes and Republic Savings. Both guaranteed. Western Garage.

Mrs. G. T. McQuillen and Clarite and Elise and Fred Shields left Saturday for the upper stretches of the Pecos. They expect to stay until they have caught all the trout in the river.

For the convenience of our customers, and to avoid long waits, we have added another phone, so if No. 29, is busy call No. 70, and you will get immediate attention. Ziegler Brothers.

Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Welch, of Dawson, and Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Dryden, of Pima, Arizona, returned to their respective homes this week after a visit with the Rice family at Parsons.

Thos. J. Straley of Ancho, who went from here to Camp Funston last fall, has sent an announcement of his safe arrival over seas. Another brother is in training and will quite likely go across at an early date.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 16, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Ysabel Torres, of Ancho, N. M., who, on August 17, 1914 and Feb. 24, 1917, made Original & Add'l H. E. No. 82340 & 82341 for 1/4 Sec. 24, Range 9-N, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lullie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, in her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Aug. 27, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Ysabel Garcia, Grabel Balisan, Bernabe Torres, Melquiades Torres all of Ancho, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.
July 20-Aug. 23.

Classified Advertisements

FOR RENT.—Reasonable four room house. Completely and beautifully furnished by July 16. Phone 113. 7-5-18.

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

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

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.

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

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

THE IDEAL MACHINE

Chops the Yucca plant (Bear Grass) into excellent cattle feed.

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

Helps Sick Women

Cardul, 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 Cardul? ... I did, and soon saw it was helping me ... After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."

TAKE
CARDUL
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 Cardul 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 Cardul. She will tell you how it helped her. Try Cardul.

All Druggists

NEW MAIL LINE

On and after July 1st, The Roswell & Carrizozo Mail and Passenger Line, will be under its new management, who will run the "White Line Stage"

PHONE 80 FOR INFORMATION
"THE WHITE LINE STAGE"

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE

"The White Line"

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

Carrizozo Office: Western Garage
Phone 80

RUN DAILY AND SUNDAY

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

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.