

Speakers' Bureau of National Security League Arouses People to Patriotism

By MRS. T. J. PRESTON, Formerly Mrs. Cooper Cleveland



The speakers' bureau of the National Security League is not work of my choice, but, in assuming its duties as the successor of my husband, Doctor Preston, who organized it two years ago, I am guided by the principle by which I believe we should all be actuated in taking up work of this character. It seems to be for the moment the thing for me to do.

It is with no little trepidation but, owing to its great importance, with great interest and enthusiasm that I undertake this work. I am eager to maintain and carry out the admirable organization which I find here, and to extend, as the exigencies of this crucial time in the propaganda of patriotism demand, the opportunity to reach every possible listener and to increase the numbers of speakers whom we can send out with the guaranty of the National Security League—speakers who, since the bureau has been in existence for a considerable period of time, have been thoroughly tried out, and who are all kept up to the propaganda of the hour in these swiftly changing times.

Our speakers form an ever-growing group of overseas soldiers, statesmen, writers and hundreds of other effective speakers not so well known, all selected for ability to arouse audiences to patriotism. We are arranging for local meetings and routing speakers all over the United States as far as the Pacific coast.

We are equipped to furnish to every type of meeting, from the large mass meeting to the small group, clubs, banquets, shops, stores, schools, halls, churches, etc., and such open-air meetings as for one reason or another are not covered by the "flying squadron," an organization brought into the National Security League to look after out-of-door meetings, for which it has a corps of especially trained speakers.

We are able to supply speakers in twenty different languages. Our meetings number more than ten a day.

I shall give painstaking attention to the details of meetings, to the qualifications of our speakers and to fitting the right man or woman to the appropriate audience, and continue to employ the absolutely business methods of routine which I find prevailing.

What It Means to America If We Save Instead of Waste Paper of All Kinds

By S. A. PENNOCK

Every time you write a letter you use from one to four sheets of paper—perhaps the average might be placed at two sheets. Two sheets of paper, at today's prices, would average about one cent. If you spoil and destroy one sheet in the writing you destroy one-half cent.

In America there are 20,000,000 families—perhaps 10,000,000 of these families send out an average of two letters a week. If each letter writer destroys one sheet of paper for each letter written 20,000,000 sheets of paper are destroyed each week. This means 10,000,000 cents wasted—or \$100,000. Some families send out less than two letters a week—some, which include our business men, literary workers, professional men, club women, school children—use scores, hundreds, thousands of sheets of paper every seven days. But if we, as a nation, waste \$100,000 a week in waste paper we throw away \$8,000,000 a year and more.

But we also throw away or burn our newspapers and magazines—and multiply our waste of paper by scores and hundreds of times. We throw away envelopes universally. We destroy our wrapping paper and paper bags. We spoil good sheets of paper with memoranda, figures, sketches, which might just as well be made on the scraps of the shredded sheets, on the wrapping paper. It is no exaggeration to say that we waste \$100,000,000 worth of paper every year. Probably we waste much more than that—and think what \$100,000,000 would do!

But that isn't all—every sheet of paper, after it is used for writing or printing or wrapping, still contains value. It is full of chemicals the government needs. It can be made over into new paper—it can be saved and used again. Figure it yourself on the basis suggested, and see what you and I might save, if we would, by a little forethought—a little employment of odd time, which we would otherwise waste.

Then begin—save paper—save every scrap of it that comes your way. Split your envelopes and use them for memoranda, make your newspapers and magazines into packages and send them to the Red Cross; save wrapping paper and deliver your collections of it to government or other agencies for utilizing it.

Yankee Soldiers Have Shown Daily That They Think Ahead of Germans

By HENRY JAMES DUNTON

Yanks have shown daily that they have a habit of thinking ahead of the Hun, which is an innovation in the big war game.

Corporal Hanan of an American infantry regiment, during the height of attack near Soissons saw a Hun abandon his machine gun and run into a cave. Right away Hanan stationed two private soldiers at the mouth of the cave, and gathering a bunch of grenades climbed to the top of a hill just over the entrance to the vault into which the German had disappeared. On the brow of the hill was something that looked like a chimney, and Hanan began tossing his grenades down the shaft. Events progressed quickly. Three German officers, one the colonel of a regiment, and 64 privates came out, shouting "kamerad."

Even chaplains have the Yankee fighting spirit which was proven by the action of Chaplain Bingham of Alabama. He lost his way while going from regimental headquarters to a first-aid station, and wandered into the German lines. The Huns kicked and cursed him. They were leading him to a machine gun nest when Bingham decided that it was his duty to strike a blow. So he drove both fists into the face of one of his captors, knocking him flat. He snatched up the rifle of the fallen man, and shot the other Hun. In the meantime the Hun, who had been knocked down was on his feet and made a savage lunge at the American with a knife.

Bingham gave the Hun the rifle butt on the head, and the Huns fell as if hit with a piledriver. Bingham didn't tarry any longer. He made a dash for the American lines and arrived in safety.

FOR BETTER ROADS

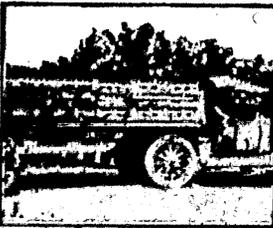
HEAVY STRAIN ON HIGHWAYS

Roads That Stand Traffic in Normal Times Now Called Upon to Withstand Motortrucks.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Apparently the point has been reached where the demands of traffic have exceeded the strength of the average road to meet them. Highways designed to withstand the pounding of ordinary loads, that have stood up under imposts they were intended to sustain, no longer appear to be adequate to meet the present-day conditions. Congestion on our railroads, possibly more acute in some sections than in others, has put upon our roads a transportation burden never expected and consequently not provided for by the engineers who designed the highway systems of the states. Roads have been designed with the same care as given to other structures and with the same regard for the purposes for which they were constructed and the burdens they were called upon to bear. Widespread failure is demonstrative of the fact that roads cannot carry unlimited loading. Their capacity is limited. If it is exceeded habitually and constantly, then they cannot survive.

The products of our farms and of our factories must be moved. The wants of our urban dwellers must be met. But the needs of our country involved in this great conflict are paramount to the needs of single communities, and thus when avalanches of freight destined to fill the greater necessity made imperative the partial closing of our vast system of rail transportation to the smaller, the relief appeared to be in the motortruck and the highway. Single light units expanded



Motortruck With Load of Farm Produce.

into great fleets, then grew into heavier units that, in turn, developed into long trains. From horse-drawn vehicles with concentrated loads of probably three tons at most, traveling at the rate of four miles an hour, sprung almost overnight the heavy motortruck with a concentrated load of from eight to 12 tons, thundering along at a speed of 20 miles an hour. The result? The worn and broken threads that bind our communities together. The solution? That is the problem that confronts the men who will be called upon to meet the ever-growing demands upon our highways and to devise regulations fair to those who pay for their construction and to those who pay for their use.

HAVE ROADS IN GOOD ORDER

Those Needing Surfacing Will Soon Pay for Themselves in Improved Marketing Conditions.

It costs something to put roads in order, to surface those that need surfacing, but they will pay for themselves in increased land values and improved marketing conditions. The bad road's cost is never settled. It is like a shoddy piece of goods bought at a high price on installments and worn out before it is paid for, only to be replaced by another of the same sort on the same plan of payment. On a deal of this kind we never catch up with our losses.

SURFACE ALONE APPRECIATED

Public Rarely Notices Drainage and Hidden Features That Tend to Conserve Roads.

The public appreciates only repairs to the surface and rarely notices the drainage and hidden features that conserve a road. One heavy load of lumber hauled in wet weather will make the work of weeks of faithful work on the part of the repair man.

Plan for Draining Roads

It is an easy matter to have an agreement so each farmer will dig the road in front of his farm. This would maintain the road till the regular hands could be called out at stated intervals or till the commission could make the necessary repairs.

Winter Work for Horses

Work can be found for the horse in winter—work they can do on somewhat reduced rations. The owner can get his neighbors to join with him on some much-needed road repairs.

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Punishment for Archcriminals of Great War

WASHINGTON—Americans should understand that in listening to the cry of the German people for food the allies have not the slightest intention of either forgetting or forgiving German crimes against civilization and humanity. On the contrary, there is every indication that the victors intend to make the criminals in Germany and other countries pay the penalty for these crimes. Even the Germans and Austrians appear to have turned against those who got them into the war. There is, however, this radical difference of viewpoint: The Germans and Austrians would punish the ex-kaiser and the ex-emperor as traitors; the allies would punish these former rulers and others as common criminals amenable to the criminal code. For instance, the ex-kaiser has been indicted for murder in England in connection with the sinking of the Lusitania.

As a result of investigations made in the region of Lille "precise charges have been made out against German officers guilty of having ordered or committed shocking crimes. It was in April of 1916 that the Germans seized in Lille, Roubaix and Turcoing 22,000 women, girls and men and drove them into slavery. Whether the German government is able or not to turn the criminals over to their French judges, sentence will be passed on the guilty, and the victors will hunt them down.

France has a great score to settle, but Belgium's is even greater. To mention Liege, Lovain, Aerschot and Malines is to recall an appalling chronicle of frightfulness—scene official, some individual.

The German brutalities toward allied prisoners, the starvation by the Turks of their British captives, must be avenged.

There should be a trial of the men guilty of that most colossal massacre of noncombatants committed in all the war—the almost complete extermination of the Armenian race by the Turks.

The man or set of men responsible for the murders committed by the German submarines must be punished. Some one high up is the real criminal, whether he be Von Tirpitz or Hohenzollern or some creature unidentified.

What the victors in this war have been fighting for is justice and order. These go together, putting aside false mercy and insane fury.

Swivel-Chair Brigade Years for Civil Life

WASHINGTON'S armchair army is anxious to quit the job now that the war has been so gallantly won. Uncle Joe Cannon once said of some of these officers that they wore spurs to keep their feet from slipping off their desks. It is said no fewer than 1,800 officers in the ordnance department stationed in and around Washington have tendered their resignations since the signing of the armistice. A great many of these officers, expert in their line, gave up high-salaried positions to join the khaki when the war was the only thing in life worth considering and when the uniform carried with it the homage of a grateful people.

Now the men who make up the ordnance department are desirous of getting back into civil life as fast as they can. But they are up against a snag. None of the resignations has been accepted and none will be until the construction plans have been thoroughly digested and until the need for the officers no longer exists.

In other words, no officer of the army is to be allowed to quit at this time just because he wants to. Most of the officers taken on the staffs here in Washington used every sort of "pull" to get their commissions, and now that they have them they are finding it not an easy matter to let them go.

There is no chance at this time for the blanket acceptance of resignations, especially among the young men who were in the first and second drafts and were commissioned without serving any time in the ranks.

Every mother or father who has made a request for the return of a son naturally regards it as a very small matter to grant their particular request. It is true the early return of one or two men would not disrupt the general scheme. But there are thousands of such requests already and likely to be thousands more, and the department feels it would be folly to begin the practice.

To Make Public School Children Physically Fit

WHILE the general staff of the army is working out a plan of universal military training for submission to the president as a part of the permanent army organization, Secretary of the Interior Lane is preparing to ask congress for legislation extending federal aid to the public schools throughout the country for the establishment of systems of physical education and training.

At the direction of Mr. Lane, Commissioner of Education Claxton has drafted a bill which provides for federal appropriations aggregating \$20,000,000 a year eventually for the support of the physical training courses for boys and girls, the government giving one dollar for every dollar appropriated by individual states for the work. The authors of the plan say that it is not a substitute for military training; with respect to boys, it is preliminary training. It is a program for producing physically fit men and women by physically educating boys and girls during the period of immaturity. The program stops at eighteen years of age.

It is not exclusively preparatory to military training. It is for both sexes. It is for the strong and the weak. It is for efficient living, not merely for one function of life.

Who Is Trying to Wipe Out Grape Juice Tax?

WHO caused the elimination, by the senate finance committee of grape juice from the list of soft drinks to be taxed 10 per cent in the pending revenue bill? Of course you guess it on William Jennings Bryan—the Bryan who lives in Lincoln, Neb., and used to be in Mr. Wilson's cabinet. He's strong for grape juice—and also frugal. But if it was Mr. Bryan, nobody can prove it on him.

Maybe your next guess is Secretary of the Navy Daniels. He's as strong for the unfermented as is W. J. B. But he's got an alibi, too.

This question has been the theme of much local speculation in the cloak rooms of congress. In the absence of visible evidence of the influence of Mr. Bryan or Secretary Daniels' suspicion falls upon Senator Blinn, chairman of the committee, whose state, North Carolina, produces the scrumptious grape juice taxed for wine and now for the unfermented juice. The house specifically taxed grape juice. The senate finance committee first struck out the word "grape" and substituted "fruit and berry" before "juice."

That made the tax apply to apple cider, currant juice, loganberry and all the other fruit and berry juices, and it, of course, called out a protest from the farmers who make elder, loganberry, currant, blackberry and other unfermented beverages.

This was apparently what the committee anticipated, and in another revision it struck out "fruit and berry juice" and then wrote the same omission into the terrible soft drink list.

By the way, the committee attempted grape juice without doing it directly.

MAKE YOUR FUTURE SECURE

Easy Farming Methods in Western Canada and Certain Financial Benefits.

With your crop harvested and marketed, with the disposal of your cattle and hogs completed, you are ready to prepare your financial statement for the year. You will soon know what you have gained, and if the gain made in your farming operations has been up to your expectations and will meet your requirements. Probably you may have been the loser. Your land may have been productive, but it may have been too high priced. The cost of production has been too great. If you have had the remuneration you sought and are satisfied this article may not interest you. If your returns have not been satisfactory, or if your ambition leads you to the laudable desire of bettering your condition, if you have dependents for whose future you have anxiety, you will naturally look around for some place, some opportunity that offers greater advantages and brings satisfactory returns. To the north and west of you lie hundreds of thousands of unbroken acres in Western Canada awaiting the husbandman, and ready to give of its richness to place you where you desire to be placed. For thousands of farmers from nearly every state in the Union the prairies of Western Canada have afforded wealth beyond what they had been led to expect. The excellence of the soil of Western Canada, which comprises the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, can only partially be told by the knowledge of some facts.

Every year for some years past the world's highest prices for wheat, oats and barley have been carried off by grain grown on Western Canadian Prairies. Beef fattened on the grasses of these same prairies recently brought the highest prices ever paid on the Chicago market. Throughout the entire world the quality of Canadian grain, and Canadian beef and mutton, is recognized. To recite what individual farmers have done, the riches they have acquired would fill volumes. The case of James Wishart of Portage la Prairie is not an exceptional one. His wheat crop this past season yielded him forty-five bushels per acre, and the land upon which it was grown was broken forty-four years ago, and it has been continuously under crop except for an occasional summer fallow. At Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, samples of the wheat of 1918 weighed 68 pounds to the bushel, others 66 and some 65 1/2 pounds. Wheat crops at Coaldale, Alberta, went as high as 88 bushels acre, while wheat crops near Barons, Alberta, had yields of from 25 to 30 bushels.

Records such as these speak in glowing terms of the excellence of the soil of Western Canada.

The war is over, and we are all settling down to a peace basis. There is a great world beyond the seas to feed and clothe, and thus is afforded the opportunity to lend a hand in the great work. Aside from the philanthropy in which you can play a part, there is the satisfaction of knowing you are amply providing for yourself and for the future of those who may be dependent upon you. Greater progress can be made in this and your own development by availing yourself of the advantages that Western Canada offers in its low-priced lands and high yielding values. There are good schools, desirable social conditions, low taxation (none on improvements) with an enjoyable climate, and the satisfaction of possessing a well filled soil capable of producing abundant crops for which good prices prevail, at easily accessible marketing places—Advertisement.

Used Ladders in Battle

The medieval scaling ladder played its part along with the more modern implements of war in the closing days of the American advance in France, according to a letter from Col. Alford V. D. Anderson of the Third Hundred and Twelfth Infantry, received by Mrs. Anderson.

Colonel Anderson said that his regiment, with the Three Hundred and Ninth and Three Hundred and Eleventh, rushed the walled town of Grand Pre with ladders five times. Four times they were driven back, he said, but on the fifth rush, by sheer weight of numbers, they gained a footing, and scaling the walls, which were 12 feet high, captured the town.

Insanitary. Said the observing fellow, "It's a wonder the health inspectors don't get ahold of the chap who spits out just what he thinks."

Change of Countenance

Said the facetious fellow: "As soon as a girl gets past the age of making faces at the boys she starts making eyes at 'em."

Old Feuds

Lizards and alligators are the latest proportions in the way of odd variety. They do not seem very afflicting to the United States appetite, yet lizards have been extremely popular in the Bahamas, Jamaica, and Florida alligators have a reputation of being quite delicious.

Zoological Notes

Another thing we can't understand is how a woman can be a perfect cat and yet be loyal to her husband.

FIVE FRIDAYS

By FRANK R. ADAMS

Indeed a
Cheerful
Tale

(Copyright, Frank A. Mearns Co.)

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Lucie stifled a scream. "Hello, mother. What? Some one is trying the door? It's opening—hello—hello—mother!"

Lucie dropped the receiver and sank backward into Vida's arms. I picked up the telephone and held it to my ear, shouting "Hello, hello!"

"There was no response. The wire was dead."

"When Lucie had been revived without resorting to any of the violent methods suggested by the resourceful Captain Perkins I endeavored to explain away any cause for fright."

"Even if she really did see a man," I said, "which seems improbable, he is not going to murder her. Probably he just stopped to inquire the time of day."

"But mother said he had whiskers." "I know," I continued, "that is against him, but maybe it is hereditary in his family."

"Maybe she just dreamed it." Kent offered sanely. "Let's call her up again. She seemed a little dented on top when I first saw her. By this time maybe the attack is over."

"That seemed a fair enough suggestion, and I acted on it. I asked central to give me Huntington's island once more."

"I'm sorry," central answered, "but I can't seem to get them. I've been ringing on that line for the last ten minutes. There's another party trying to get them."

"Another party?" I questioned. "Who?"

"I couldn't say. It isn't any one I know. His voice sounds like he was a tall, thin young man from New York."

"Can't get them," I told the listening group.

"What can we do now? I must go to help mother. I must go. I must go." Lucie began to get hysterical.

"Wait, dear," Vida said, patting her head. "We can't go because we haven't any boat." Turning to the rest of us, she asked, "Whom could we telephone to and ask to go over there?"

"The sheriff is the right man. I should think," Bopp suggested.

"He'd be plumb tickled," added Captain Perkins. "He ain't had a chance to arrest nobody since he's been sworn in."

"That's it, the sheriff," Lucie said feverishly. "Get the sheriff and let me talk to him."

"We don't want the public to know about this," I objected.

"What do I care about the public if my mother is in danger?" Lucie very properly demanded.

"From raw materials you found on the island?" supplemented Bopp.

"Everything in it grew right here," I explained.

"It's Tootles!" screamed Lucie, turning pale and putting her bowl down on the table.

"It can't be," said Bopp, sniffing. "This has a decidedly fishy smell."

"I know it," wailed Lucie, with tears coursing down her cheeks. "That's what makes me think it's Tootles. We have been feeding her lots of fish lately."

I started to explain. "Lucie, how can you accuse me of such a thing?"

"You never liked Tootles. I know it. You cared more for your appetite than for my little darling. Now I see through all the mystery about what the food was and what you were doing all the afternoon while I slept. I suppose you dropped me so that I wouldn't hear the poor little thing's screams. Oh, mother! Oh, Tootles!"

"Lucie," I began, "I—"

"Don't speak to me. I don't even want to see you again, you fat murderer."

That was too much. I might have stood for being called a murderer, but not a fat one.

"Very well," I replied. "It certainly will not be necessary for you to see me. I will go, and I assure you that I will never enter your house again."

I went to the door with as much dignity as I could assume.

"Goodby," I said as I opened the door.

There was no particular place to go and apparently no chance of leaving the island before morning, anyway. I thought me of the lattice summer house and decided that it might not be a bad idea to take what shelter it afforded.

After some difficulty I found the summer house and sat under its cheerless shelter listening to the rain drip off from its roof on to the dead leaves below while I reviewed my situation. I had to admit that I could not be in a much worse plight. Lucie was proud and would probably not apologize to me any more than I would retract my spoken vow not to enter her house again. Clearly my love affair was in a bad way and required heroic treatment to put it back into a healthy normal condition.

Meditating upon that and wondering what could have happened to Mrs. Green on the little island just south of us, I gradually dozed off and slipped down to the floor.

My figure is not such, however, that I rest perfectly on a flat surface. For that reason my slumbers were uneasy and troubled with dreams in which I

went through various tortures of the imagination, such as having my bones broken on the rack and other medieval variations of the third degree.

My last nightmare was that of being blinded by a red-hot iron. Who was it that did that to me? I remember. It was Michael Strogoff, the courier of the czar. Shades of Jules Verne! Anyway, it happened to me in my dreams, and the burning sensation was so vivid that I awoke in terror.

Tootles was calmly licking my face. I suppose her tongue had lapped across my eyes. I remembered having been told that this method of awakening a sleeper was one of her cutest tricks. If I ever have a lot of my own I'm going to spend a lot of time teaching him not to do this trick.

I was about to insist that the pup rest somewhere besides on my head and return to my slumbers once more when my attention was attracted by a slight noise outside. Some one was obviously approaching the summer house. Who the dickens could he be out wandering about at that time of night? I judged that it was about midnight.

him, but he could not by any possible chance have been prepared for a wide awake, unblinking stranger staring at him six feet away. For an instant, only an instant, I saw a flicker of fear in his eyes; then, disregarding me, he held the match to a cigar stub already between his teeth and drew a long, deep puff.

"When we were once more in darkness, save for the tip of his cigar, he said pleasantly, 'Good evening.'"

I waited. I knew that the supercilious savage man way down in his heart was telling him that there would not be any answer.

At last I said with equal pleasantness, 'Good evening.'

He sighed with relief.

"Is this Green's cottage?" he inquired.

"No," I replied; "this is merely a shelter overlooking an especially fine view of the lake. You will enjoy it in the morning."

"Oh! Unfortunately I shall not be here. You, I presume, are taking care of things for Mr. Green."

"Why, yes," I returned, perfectly willing that he should take me for a night watchman until I discovered what he wanted and how he got there.

"I was going to Mr. Green's cottage, but since I have met you it will save me the trouble."

"I imagine it will," I answered grimly.

"Now wait a minute," he retorted. "Don't you jump at conclusions. I haven't much time or I could explain it all perfectly. I'm not a thief. I'm a newspaper man on the trail of a big story, and there are a few questions I want to ask and a couple of photographs I want to borrow. It looks funny for me to be prowling around at this time of night, but there's an old grouch over at Green's who wouldn't answer my questions over the telephone, so I had to get a boat to bring me over."

"Umph!" I pretended to weigh his case judicially. "So you were going to break into Mr. Green's cottage to ask a few questions? Well, I guess I can answer any questions you want to ask until the sheriff takes you in charge."

"Honest to goodness, man," the reporter exclaimed, "you take yourself seriously, don't you? If you help me I'm willing to cough up a couple of dollars in real money, which is more than my editor will be apt to stand for in my expense account, but if you don't I'll find out anyway, because it's a way I have, and you'll probably be discharged for not catching me."

"But it seems to me that I have caught you," I interposed mildly.

"Hardly," he retorted. "From the glance I got at your figure when I lit the match I should judge that you could run a hundred yards in ten flap-minutes, that is—while I am some sprinter, as you will have to admit if you watch me during the next few seconds. I am off."

But he wasn't. While he was talking I had taken the precaution of moving around between him and the door, so that when he started to leave I tripped him neatly and sat on his chest. This is a very effective type of jujitsu for a heavy set man to employ.

However, I couldn't sit on him all night. For one thing I wanted to sleep. Finally an ingenious scheme seized my difficulty. I removed his coat without unbuttoning it, which is done by grasping firmly the two tails in the back, one in each hand, and pulling sideways. Treated in this fashion, even the most expensively made garment will separate along the back seam and may then be taken off from the front. After I had the coat in my possession I tore it into strips, which I tied together and made a rope with which I bound his ankles and wrists.

When I had him all done I lit a match to make sure it was a good job.

"You'll be sorry for this," he growled.

"Mrs. Green has been abducted to Huntington's island and murdered by lake pirates. Won't you let me go? I will save her. Remember, if you don't I know what you look like and I'll put you in jail for a week!"

"It isn't customary," I complained, "for men who break into other people's houses to have any one put in jail. So long."

I went out.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sounds Baffling Science.

Mystery still attaches to certain explosive sounds, heard in various parts of the world and known to science as "broatides." On the coast of Belgium, says Popular Science Monthly, these sounds seem to come from the sea, and are called locally "mistpoeters." In the Ganges delta of India similar sounds are called "Barisal guns." Broatides are well known in some parts of Italy, where they bear a great variety of names. In Italy a sound of this character is known as the "gonfiro," while in parts of Australia it is called the "desert sound." Broatides mostly take the form of muffled detonations, of indefinite direction. Probably they are of subterranean origin. Studies of eccentricities in the transmission of sound through the atmosphere lead to the conclusion that some of the sounds hitherto reported as broatides were really due to atmospheric refraction.

Mother's Cook Book

"Light crisp rolls for breakfast, spongy sweet loaf for dinner and flaky biscuit for supper cover a multitude of culinary uses and there is no one thing on which the health and comfort of a family more depend than the quality of its home-made bread."

Barley Cakes.
Cream one-fourth of a cupful of shortening with one-half a cupful of sugar. Add two egg yolks, one-half a cupful of milk and beat well. Stir in two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sifted with three-fourths of a cupful of barley flour. Add one-half cupful of currants, one teaspoonful of lemon extract and fold in the beaten whites of two eggs. Bake in a greased muffin pan in a moderate oven.

Potato Pancakes.
Grate six raw potatoes, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of milk, one egg and three tablespoonfuls of flour. Mix and cook on a hot greased griddle. Serve with apple sauce.

Peanut Cookies.
Cream one-fourth of a cupful of sugar with two tablespoonfuls of shortening. Add one beaten egg, two tablespoonfuls of milk and three-fourths of a cupful of flour, sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Stir in half a cupful of chopped peanuts and half a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Drop from a spoon on a greased baking pan and bake in quick oven.

Economy Cake.
Take one tablespoonful of melted butter, one egg, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, two cupfuls of sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar and a teaspoonful of soda sifted with the flour. Bake in layers or in a loaf, adding flavoring desired.

Oatmeal Biscuits.
Sift together one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one and one-third cupfuls of oatmeal, six tablespoonfuls of melted shortening and two-thirds of a cupful of water. Mix and roll out thin on a floured board; cut with a biscuit cutter and bake in a greased pan in a moderate oven twenty minutes.

Corn Oysters.
Sift a half cupful of flour with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of salt, add two tablespoonfuls of melted fat to one can of corn; mix all together and add two beaten eggs. Fry in a little fat until brown, then turn.

Corn Flour Dumplings.
Take a cupful of corn flour, a teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of milk, two eggs, a teaspoonful of baking powder; mix and beat well, drop into hot stew by tablespoonfuls.

Nellie Maxwell

Find Frosted and Decayed Potatoes May Be Utilized in Manufacture of Starch

Frosted and decayed potatoes have been found in trials conducted by the United States department of agriculture to be entirely capable of producing acceptable and frequently normal yields of clean, white starch of good quality. Much of this material appears to possess a potential value for the production of sizing starch, approximating that of the stock at present used for this purpose. The mechanical difficulties in recovering from decayed pulp are sometimes less than from normal stock. Modified procedure adapted to these abnormal pulps doubtless could be devised, department specialists say, but there seems to be no reason why the present method might not be applied profitably in the meantime in the production of sizing starch in large factories at the large shipping centers installed to utilize the great quantities of frozen and decayed potatoes arriving during the fall and winter. This would turn to profitable account large supplies at present without value, but which are a serious burden of expense since to their cost of production must be added transportation and dumping charges.

The People Who Suffer Most From Their Conscience Are Sensitive and High-Minded

There may be well-intentioned people who say that virtue always leads to success and vice to misery. But it is an obvious and monstrous falsehood in a world where we profit by the good deeds of our parents and where millions are suffering unmitigated tortures because of the deeds of foreign potentates. That those who suffer must have been wicked, and that those who triumph must have been virtuous, is one of the most inhuman beliefs in history. As to the doctrine that the reward of virtue is to be found in a clear conscience or high satisfaction—that is an even more violent falsehood. The people who suffer most from their conscience are obviously the sensitive and high-minded, while self-approbation comes most easily to the complacent and fortune-favored Jack Horner. The doctrine that the reward of moral life is a feeling of satisfaction or happiness is not only contrary to moral experience, but is intellectually sterile. —The New Republic.

Big Increase in Year's Apple Crop

Government Estimates 24,385,000 Barrels Compared with 22,519,000 Barrels Last Year

There is good news from Washington concerning the apple crop. The official forecaster gives out the figures for the strictly commercial apple crop of this year as 24,385,000 barrels, as compared with 22,519,000 barrels for the United States last year. Surely with a commercial crop of apples averaging a goodly portion of a barrel for every man, woman and child, to which portion may safely be added a few quarts of windfalls for each, Americans ought not to go appleless, observes a writer in the Newark (N. J.) News.

And yet, from past experience, we may suffer for apples unless we are willing to have the pocketbook considerably flattened. Apples are no longer the inexpensive fruit that obtained in the good old times. There are various reasons assigned for the increase in the price the ultimate consumer must pay for his winter supply of apples. Indeed, sometimes this increase amounts to such sums that he finds it cheaper to pay for a visit from the doctor occasionally than to live up to the well-known adage about "an apple a day keeps the doctor away."

Some there are who assign the reason for apples increasing in cost to the fact that only the best are marketed; the others are allowed to rot on the ground—this to keep the price up, some practically minded individuals maintain. Today the crop in many a private orchard is bought on the trees before it is ready to harvest; the owner is not troubled with how many barrels there are or are not; the crop as it grows is taken and it is for the buyer to do what he wishes with it. Judging from the thousands of bushels that a certain automobilist was obliged to drive over in making a detour along the Hudson to Albany last fall, a good proportion of the apple crop was allowed to go to waste.

Any repetition of this waste surely would be a sad commentary on leakages in our food conservation. Why cannot apples be utilized even though they may not be sufficiently perfect to cart or box, put into storage and sold at a fancy figure. Dried or made into apple jelly, apple sauce and apple butter, they would go a long way in helping out the table during the winter months.

The apple wastage will be tremendous if it is in relative proportion to what went to waste last year. The government estimates, the apple output this fall in New York state alone as 30,400 carloads of 100 barrels to a car, while last year the crop was only 14,000 cars.

Cigarettes Only Kind of Tobacco Product Which Is Increased in Production

The preliminary statement of the internal revenue collections for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1918, according to the Journal of Commerce, shows that the production of regular cigars decreased by 432,470,413 under the production of the fiscal year ended June 30, 1917.

There is a decrease for the year in little cigars of 2,511,559, in snuff of 341,190 pounds and in smoking and chewing tobacco of 28,115,697 pounds. The only kind of tobacco product which increased in production was cigarettes. The production of cigarettes during the fiscal year just past was 30,059,834,504, against 30,529,133,639 in 1917, which is an increase of 6,430,741,260.

Figured roughly in percentage, cigarettes increased about 20 per cent over the previous year's production; large cigars decreased about 6 per cent and smoking and chewing tobacco decreased about 6 per cent.

Uncle Sam's income from the tobacco industry, however, was greater in all divisions of the trade than in 1917. The government collected by internal revenue tax on \$174,183,850.00, an increase over 1917 of \$53,611,061.70. This increase in taxation revenue was divided as follows:

Large cigars, \$5,234,165.17; small cigars, \$103,129.31; large cigarettes, \$22,455.00; small cigarettes, \$23,243,702.62; chewing and smoking tobacco, \$11,824,390.93; snuff, \$1,219,182.00; cigarette papers of tubes, \$431,382.24; official taxes, \$101,093.08; floor taxes, \$9,281,470.00.

WORDS OF WISE MEN

Every heart carries its weight of sorrow, but not for that may the life drop its work. If we refuse to be of use to others until we are free from troubles of our own we shall spend years in waiting and complaining. As long as idleness is shut out from our lives all the sins of wantonness are prevented and there is little danger of temptation. Incompetence, slackness, ignorant neglect are the causes of half our woes. Let us be informed, let us be determined and we shall not fail.

No Idle Interlude.
"What do you do to pass the time when politics has adjourned?" inquired the innocent bystander.
"My friend," replied Senator Sorghum, "the poet has said, 'All the world's a stage.' The busiest work is not done in the public performances, but in the rehearsals."

Not Making Any.
Traveler (in smoking car)—Could I trouble you for a match?
Champion Pugilist (absently)—Not till I finish my vaudeville engagements.

Coconut Oil Is Used in Substitute for Cow's Milk

A very palatable and entirely satisfactory substitute for cow's milk and cream is now being manufactured by mixing in water sterilized skim milk, produced by evaporation, and making an emulsion with coconut oil. An essential ingredient is a stabilizer, entirely harmless in character, which keeps the water and oil from separating. In large cities where the price of milk is high and a clean product is difficult to obtain, this substitute should be in considerable demand. —Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Words in English Use.

The English vocabulary has grown to great size, according to Prof. Clark S. Northup of Cornell university. "The number of words found in old English literature does not exceed 30,000; recent dictionaries have listed more than 400,000." —Popular Science.

Five Largest Cities.

The populations of the five largest cities in the world, according to the latest census and official estimates are: New York, 5,732,462; London, 4,522,864; Paris, 2,898,800; Tokio, 2,136,000; Chicago, 2,126,000.

SCRAPS OF HUMOR

Still Saving.
"You are no longer interested in daylight saving."
"Yes, I am," said Farmer Corn-tassel. "The only way to have daylight now is to work hard while it lasts."

Up-to-Date.
"And you need not try to conceal yourself behind the skirts of your wife!"
"Huh! You don't know what you are talking about. My wife's skirts don't even conceal her."

New Form.
"Now gentlemen of the jury," began the old lawyer.
Hearing a cough from his partner, he stopped abruptly.
"Beg pardon, now, ladies and gentlemen of the jury!"

The Place for Modern Matches.
"I wish these matches were in the internal regions," exclaimed the man who was trying to light a cigarette.
"So do I," answered the serious citizen. "It would be slow work kindling the fires of punishment."

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Introduced Elephant as Party-Pictorial Symbol

The first use of the elephant as a pictorial symbol of the Republican party was in 1874, when Thomas Nast, the cartoonist, made it the G. O. P. emblem. Nast was born in Bavaria 78 years ago, and came to America at the age of six. In the sixties he went to Italy and was with Garibaldi as an artist for British and American newspapers. As political cartoonist for Harper's Weekly he achieved an international reputation, and his cartoons are said to have brought about the downfall of the Tweed ring in New York. In 1874 Nast drew a cartoon representing an elephant labeled "Republican Party," and also depicted the Democratic party as a fox, but later the donkey was substituted by cartoonists of opposite political faith.

First President's Cabinet.

George Washington had only five cabinet officers—a secretary of state, a secretary of the treasury, a secretary of war, a postmaster general and an attorney general. A secretary of the navy was added under John Adams, a secretary of the interior under Taylor, a secretary of agriculture under Cleveland, of commerce under Roosevelt and of labor under Wilson.



I Made a Rope With Which I Bound His Ankles and Wrists.



No Idle Interlude.

Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

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J.H. A. HALEY - Editor and Publisher

EMPLOYMENT FOR SOLDIERS

In another portion of The News we are publishing this week an article from the federal employment bureau, in which is shown the labor situation throughout the country with respect to returning soldiers. It is quite evident from a casual reading of said article that a large and growing surplus of labor exists, and the question of finding employment for discharged soldiers is the most important one confronting our country at this time.

The problem can be solved, however, if every state, every community, every individual will give hearty cooperation to the federal bureau. Without such cooperation the efforts of the bureau would fail, regardless of the ability of its personnel or the activity of its labors. Happily, organizations like the National Welfare Organization, Council of Defense and similar bodies are giving the proposition not only serious consideration but unstinted support. Communities and individuals must take a greater interest, a more personal and particular interest, in each returning soldier and see that he is given profitable employment. If communities and individuals display the same energy as they did in organizing and conducting war bodies the problem will be solved.

There are to be from three to four millions of these boys discharged within a very short time. Hundreds of thousands have already reached their homes and places ought to be found for them. This ought to be done, primarily, because our country owes them something, and because they were taken from private and native pursuits and called upon to bare their breasts to the bitterest foe that humanity and civilization ever had and that for the sum of \$1.00 per day while their brothers at home were enjoying peace and comfort at the rate of five to ten times the pay of the soldier. Then again, the soldier, having been associated with only military affairs, has lost contact with local conditions and should receive the best aid and advice that can be accorded. It appears quite likely that there will be a great deal of public work, by municipalities, counties, states and the nation, and it becomes the patriotic duty of all

these authorities to see that the returning soldier is given employment. The obligation is equally binding on firms and individuals, not only as a duty but also because these boys made it possible for our people to enjoy the peace, prosperity and happiness to which all are entitled in a constitutional government like ours, which would not have been the case had the Hun carried everything before him as he was doing until he was effectually turned back by these same soldier boys who are now returning.

Who Reduces the Death Rates

The death rate is being reduced in those states and localities where the matter is being given adequate attention. It is not just happening, it is being done by men and women who are trained and who know how. The following quotation from an address by Lee K. Frankel, Ph. D., third vice-president of the Prudential Life Insurance company, sets forth graphically to what extent the death rate is being reduced and who is accomplishing it.

In 1890 the mortality in the registration area from all causes of death was 19.8 per thousand persons. That death rate has been cut down. In 1916 it was just 14.0. The mortality from typhoid fever in the period from 1901 to 1905 was 32.0 per hundred thousand. In the year 1916 it had dropped to 13.3 per hundred thousand. Through the efforts of the fraternal orders? Through the efforts of the insurance companies? No. Mortality has gone down from 4.8 in the period 1901 to 1905 to 2.0 in 1916; smallpox is becoming a comparatively rare cause of death in the United States. The rate for diphtheria and croup fell from 24.6 to 14.5; and even the figure for tuberculosis of the lungs dropped from 170.7 to 119.4 per hundred thousand persons exposed.

"This has been done by trained men, sanitarians, health officers, bacteriologists, laboratory men and sanitary engineers."

New Mexico can reduce her death rate if she will make the effort and go about it in a scientific manner.

Instruments Filed, Two Weeks Ending Jan. 18

Published by American Title and Trust Company, Inc., Abstractors, Carrizozo, N. M., (Mail 3) (Phone, Secretary).

G. J. Weisbar and J. G. Montoya to U. S. Devor, Johnnie, Iron and Cream lode claims, Jicarilla mining district; \$1.

Dan Dawson et al to U. S. Devor, Buck No. 3, Jicarilla mining district; \$1,000.

S. H. Nickels and wife to Fred Pflugsten, tract near Lincoln; \$4,500.

W. H. Sevier and wife to Fred Pflugsten, 10 acres near Lincoln; \$5,000.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEORGE SPENCE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Room 1 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

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

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

SETH F. CREWS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
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R. E. BLANEY
DENTIST
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Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work
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Procopio Pacheco and wife to E. P. & R. I. railway, about 12 acres near Lincoln; \$2,000.

El Capitan L. S. company to E. P. & N. E. railway, tract parallel to right of way; \$1.

Ancho Brick company to Board of Education, site for school house in Ancho; \$1.

Bernhardt Appel et al to Anastacio Mendez, lots 1 and 2, block 30, Carrizozo; \$250.

Anastacio, Mendez et ux to Trinidad Duran, lots 1 and 2, block 30, Carrizozo; \$300.

Amos L. Gaylord to Grant Gaylord, Copper Glance 1 and 2, Sutton, Nogal, Gaylord and Bettie M. claims, Nogal mining district; \$1.

R. M. Treat to D. L. Jackson, Oliver Peaker to Warden Brothers, 160 acres east of White Oaks; \$2,200.

Erastus Lacey and wife to Warden Brothers, 640 acres east of White Oaks; \$5,000.

P. G. Peters to Denecio Trujillo, 160 acres near Capitan; \$1.

Denecio Trujillo to Cora Gallegos et al, one-half interest in 320 acres near Capitan; \$1.

Jacobo A. Trujillo to A. F. Stover, 160 acres north of Picacho.

G. B. Short to Mrs. May Zumwalt, block 43, Town of Nogal; \$300.

Clark Hust and wife to Lin Brantum, 114 acres near Carrizozo.

Jno. E. Bell and wife to H. S. Campbell, lots 6 and 7, block 19, Carrizozo; \$300.

J. T. Doak and wife to R. L. Stevens, all interest in lot 26, block 3, McDonald's addition to Carrizozo; \$100.

Harvey A. William and wife to Citizens Livestock Loan company, about 600 acres south of Picacho; \$10.

Matilda Harvey et ux to Sarah E. Hughes, one-half interest in lots 27, 28, 29 and 30, block 7, Carrizozo.

The Titsworth Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Kansas Blackleg Serum
Blackleaf "40"
Studebaker Wagons
Hog Fence Steel Roofing
Dynamite, Etc.

The Titsworth Company
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

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



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The Lincoln State Bank

H. B. JONES, Pres. H. R. ROBERSON, Vice-Pres. D. H. HENRY, Cashier.

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The constant effort of SERVICE the officers of this bank is to aid and facilitate the business transactions of our depositors—to give them careful, efficient personal service. You are cordially invited to avail yourself of this service with the assurance that your business, whether much or little, will be appreciated and given the same careful attention.

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

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and prices are standard authorized by the Ford Co.

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Mail Orders Promptly Filled

Western Garage.

Our Terms Cash

This is Important

WE sincerely hope you will find it convenient to add more Thrift Stamps to your card this week.

Contract to invest in a specified number weekly, for the balance of the year.

One Stamp gives a "Sub Chaser" a gallon of fuel; two supplies a day's ration for one man; three buys five pounds of gun powder; and four, a pound of high explosive.

War Savings Stamps are better than money because they earn money.



Put your Liberty Bonds and War Savings Certificates in one of our Safe Deposit Boxes, and forget them.

It is a national duty to have valuable papers, priceless keepsakes and insurance papers thoroughly protected from all elements of destruction.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
Carrizozo, New Mexico

THIS MAN WANTS TO TALK TO YOU



FRANK M. SMITH Federal Director War Loans and Savings

Suppose you were attacked by a gang of ruffians who nearly killed you, and you were saved by some plucky doctor who himself was injured in the struggle, but who stayed by you night and day, until you recovered.

Would you refuse to pay the doctor's bill on the ground that the danger was now past and that paying for past services was an unpleasant task, anyhow?

You would not. You would regard it as a sacred duty to liquidate that debt.

I see no difference between the situation described and the position of every man, woman and child in this country today. At the cost of life and magnificent effort we have been saved by our fighting men and our intelligent, hard-working statesmen from something quite as bad as death.

A Most Solemn Obligation rests upon us to pay the bill. There is so much owing that we can never repay that there should not be heard one murmur about settling the financial part of the obligation.

I do not believe that there will be any difficulty. The American people are just people who pay their debts, they are grateful and generous people.

The Government paid out the stupendous sum of Two Billion and Sixty Million Dollars in war expenses during the month of December alone and the expense will go on for many months to come. Of course the Government was borrowing all this money from the banks, and must soon pay it back—and, of course, we must find that money.

We Are Going to Do It by buying Thrift Stamps, Savings Certificates and Liberty Bonds on a scale bigger than ever before. We are going to economize and save, not because we are afraid of the Hun getting his foot on our neck, but because we are grateful to Almighty God, our sainted dead, the boys who are coming back with victory in their hands, to our beloved President and his helpers, to all of whom is due the credit for the glorious result.

We Are Going to Save, Too, because we have found out that it is just the grandest thing in the world for us, mentally and physically. We are going to save because it brings us a solid satisfaction and peace of mind.

The fighting has ceased, the bands do not play or the flags wave now, but the earnest purpose behind our effort in the great world war remains yet to be accomplished. Much effort and billions of dollars have yet to be spent before this objective is attained. Millions of lives, the agony and sweat of countless thousands has been the cost of victory. It is for us to see that this priceless purchase is not thrown away. In such a task we cannot, dare not, do less than our very best.

FRANK M. SMITH

THE CHRISTIAN ERA FROM PAGE 1

God coming upon the sons of man, says St. John, there will be silence in Heaven for half an hour. Beginning in 1919, 1,290 years from the time the Mohammedans captured Jerusalem, which took place in 629 A. D., will be the end. Beginning at that time, there shall be a time of trouble such as never was, since there was a nation on earth, says the Prophet Daniel.

Neither Protestant nor Catholic churches are preaching the word of God at this time. There are five prophecies being fulfilled under our eyes every day, showing by the word of God that we are now living in the end of the Christian Era. The most prominent of these prophecies is mentioned by three prophets:

"In the latter days your streets shall be thronged with horseless carriages with glaring eyes, the terror of all pedestrians." "And I saw an Angel flying in the midst of Heaven, having the everlasting Gospel." A plain statement that it had been taken away from all Protestant and Roman Catholic Churches and from that time all missionary work of the church will be in the hands of the Jews, who will preach the Gospel to every nation and to every people, in every tongue, on the face of the whole earth.

They have Moses and the Prophets, said our Lord, Jesus Christ, and if they hear not them, neither would they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead. It is now 120 years since God's punishment of Israel terminated, as taught by Moses. This occurred in 1799. At that time every prophecy in the Bible given for the identification of the Lost Tribes of Israel was fulfilled to the letter. And so absolutely have our churches failed to preach the word of prophecy that not one man out of a thousand of the lost tribes knows he is an Israelite, and to what tribe he belongs.

No utterly have our Protestant churches failed to comprehend the laws of God, that the second of the Ten Commandments, which holds a man responsible for the woman he takes to wife, is not taught by any of our churches. No man under this law of God is permitted to take a wife outside of his own nationality. And not one solitary instance can be found in all history in the past 2,500 years where this law has been violated, has the male line descended from that marriage, past the fourth generation. This law of God was mentioned in the writing of the Medes and Persians, 500 years before Christ. They called a man who had reached the fourth generation of an international marriage a Mule man. And that we have hundreds of Mule men today in our cities is known to every physician having a knowledge of the laws of God.

It is not meet, said the Lord, Jesus Christ, that the bread intended for the Children of Israel be fed to beasts. And yet in our own country we see our Protestant churches organizing negro churches—paying no attention whatever to the teaching of Moses, "that God never created but two men, the first on the sixth day of creation, when all the beasts of the earth were created; the second after the seventh day of rest, and that this second man became a living soul by the direct act of God, in breathing into his nostrils the breath of life. The negro is as void of moral instincts or a conscience as a horse or an ass, and has no living soul while on this earth. Read Revelations, chapter 4, and you will learn that the negro occupied the third corner seat in the Temple of God. Is it any wonder to thinking men that God's patience with our churches is now exhausted, and that His Holy Spirit should be withdrawn from all men, and every man on earth left to follow the dictates of his own conscience?"

At the end of forty years from this date, so great will be the tribulation, there will be on the whole earth but 144,000 men alive, who have reached the age of 40 years (Rev., chapter 7th). When Moses led the children of Israel out of Egypt, about three million in number, into the desert of Sinai, they were fed on food from heaven, and their garments never waxed old for forty years. And yet when they crossed the River Jordan to go into Palestine, there were only two men alive who had reached the age of forty years, Caleb and Joshua. Man can stand neither great prosperity nor great adversity. Christ, himself, states that if God had not shortened the days of the great anarchy now coming on the earth, no flesh would have been left alive on the face of the whole earth.

We are taught by prophecy that this country was reserved for the Israelite tribe of Manasseh from the foundation of the earth. In the year 1799 this country was ordered to close their ports and not admit a solitary Gentile into it after that date. And we were given the reason for this command of God: "For Satan shall seek to destroy the last remnant of the Seed of the Woman by pouring out a flood of waters upon the earth." The Protestant Church is the seed of the woman, and this nation is the last Protestant nation established on earth. If this command of God had been taught by our churches from 1799, not a gentile would have been permitted to enter this country after that date. But they did not, and the Gentiles poured into our country in floods of 500,000 to 1,000,000 a year, for over twenty years.

But we are given this last hope of relief: "The earth, by the word of God, shall open, its mouth and swallow up the flood." The League of Nations now urged by President Wilson is a myth, and will never be realized; and every English and United States soldier should be immediately withdrawn from all Gentile countries and those countries left free to work out their own destiny. The Israelite nations will dominate from now on. England and the United States will become the stone and shepherd of all Israel until Shiloh come. And this nation will suffer a state of anarchy until the Gentiles now here are swallowed up by the earth, as stated in prophecy.

There are nine prophecies to be fulfilled this year, which will so definitely determine the present era, that no possible error should longer exist. God gave a moral teacher to the Chinese in the person of Confucius, and to the Hindoos in the person of Buddha. About five hundred years before Christ, St. Paul warns the churches against preaching the laws of Moses in those countries, stating sin is a violation of the law. "Had I not known the law, I had not sinned." He warns the church against the engraving of the teaching of Buddha on the Christian religion in the latter days (Christian Science) as taught by Mrs. Eddy, stating it will be made so plausible that if possible it might deceive the very elect.

Christ spent his last ten years in China and India before his baptism, and many of the discourses he delivered in India are at this time among the records of the Buddhist temples. Christ will be made manifest to the Jews very shortly, as their long-sought Messiah, and when missionaries are then called for to preach the everlasting gospel, throughout the whole earth every devout Jew will hold up his hands, as did Isaiah of old, exclaiming: "Lord, here am I, send me." God grant that our churches be now awakened to teach our people the exact era that has now been reached in the fulfillment of his purposes, as taught in His holy word—is the earnest prayer of all Israel.

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE

Table with routes and times for Roswell-Carrizozo Stage Co. including 'The White Line' and various passenger services.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR advertisement featuring an image of a car and text about repair services and financing.

The Swift Dollar for 1918 advertisement with a circular diagram showing 12.96% expenses and 85% to stock raiser, and Swift & Company, U.S.A. logo.

I.O.O.F. Carrizozo Lodge No. 30 Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays each month.

Notice for Publication DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Dec. 19, 1918.

Notice for Publication DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Dec. 19, 1918.

Notice for Publication DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Dec. 19, 1918.

For Weak Women advertisement for Cardui The Woman's Tonic, including text about its benefits and a testimonial.

Styles Go Back To Early Dates

New York.—It is a long cry from Henry II to Cromwell, but fashion jumps that length in seven-leaked boots and regards it as a trifle. Fashion, indeed, asserts a fashion critic, places the two periods of the world's history together without apology. She takes a bit from one and a slice from the other, and calls it a frock.

History has been ransacked for three years for inspiration, strange to record, when one realizes that a few decades from now fashions will probably start in to register the impressions of these days, and throughout all the ages to come, if there are such things as fashions for women, those who build them will go to this era of world-war as an aid to faded brains.

Possibly Napoleon was sufficiently an egotist to foresee that the period he created in the world's progress would last the fashion designers at least an hundred years, as it has done, but he might have been startled at the fact



Street suit taken from Cromwell's rule in Britain. It is of dark-blue cloth with two rows of tiny silver buttons down the front, a battlemented hem, and wide linen collars and cuffs.

that, in a tremendous time like this, which makes his mighty battles puny events, we should go on playing variations on the theme of clothes which he brought about through his Marston adventures in other lands than his own.

None of the designers have gotten very far away from the Napoleonic era, and their apology is that inspiration was drawn from every source during the reign of this one man, and that it would be difficult to find something which had been omitted. Very true.

We Turn to England.

There was once a time, in the beginning of the Consulate, when fashion in Paris was turned toward the ancient enemy across the channel and borrowed ideas for dress. This was done in a spirit of perversity by certain sections of society; but the Paris designers now turn there in a different spirit—one of intense gratitude and friendliness, and instead of looking upon present fashions for inspiration, knowing full well by practical evidence that they are Parisian, she has gone back to British history. Later she may remember Mesopotamia and Palestine, and looking them to Allenby and Marshall, swirl back to Holy Land costume.

At the moment she is interested in eras of which she has thought little and cared less. It seems a strange thing that the temperamental designers of Paris, on whom the world depends for the movement of the season in clothes, should revive the fashions of Cromwell. Curious juxtaposition of ideas. None has ever arisen in French history who could be likened to this Puritan, and we may find the reason for this singular recurrence in the pleasant fact that Cromwell was sandwiched between two Charleses whose frivolity is historically foreign to Paris.

The Cromwellian inspiration is new; the revival of those fashions which were adopted before the word had any significance when Henry I was king of England. In looking over a book of old costume the similarity shown between the frocks of then and now is striking. And this is all the further we have gone in dress, in the circumstances that comes first.

These were severe fashions when Cromwell interrupted the pleasure-loving Stuart. Some one has said that when Charles II came to the throne England had a sign of relief and side her hair about to show that she wore a thin one beneath.

Just recently there had appeared several suits with battlemented hems, a strange sign of those times, and a double row of buttons on each side of a long straight front opening. The wide linen collar and cuffs are added, and one sees that it is a new fashion. Not so new, but surely Cromwellian.

lan, is the sleeveless blouse, or short tunic that our shops sell as casually as they once did the American shirt-waist. These, also, were battlemented at the hem, while ours are not, but they also showed the full sleeves of the shirt beneath. In those days the man chose the undershirt in broad yellow and red-barred stripes.

As we wear this other coat, the battlemented one with long sleeves, fastened at the neck, but not below, the effect is good. It provides a variant from the accepted styles of jackets. It is beltless, which is a fashion the French designers are striving hard to establish. The slim lines of this coat keep the widths from awkwardness and the small armholes all the clean-cut look.

Sinuous Hips of the Orient.

It may be a happy fact one that gives cause for rejoicing that designers have no objection to "bunching" the countries when it comes to fashions. To put the oriental hip drapery alongside the coat of Cromwell and the chemise of Adele de Launval in legitimate business.

All's well that once looked well, might be their motto and they go on making a sartorial Tower of Babel, for if a costume could speak, this is what would happen in any representative gathering. The Orient is always too seductive, too easy of imitation, to escape constant usage; there may have been periods in social history when it would not have been possible to persuade well-placed women to appear in the clothes of the Temple girls and those of the Bazaras, but we don't happen to belong to one of them.

We have stopped at some things in the last six years, but we have gone far, very far.

Sedateness has entered into costume during the last two years, but now we may see a return to license in costume that may make pre-war fashions appear anemic. Let us hope that joy won't be too unconfined.

If there is a pleasing sedateness with freedom from demureness and drabness, then we will see good costume. Already there is a gracious way of employing orientalism which cannot be objected to by conservatives, even in the hip drapery whose swappings are the sign and symbol of the Eastern dancer.

There is a tendency to combine colored satin with black thread lace in the oriental frocks, which takes away the suggestion of the East except in the swirl of fabric that goes about the hips.

The Square Figure.

These are minor changes, however important they may be to the mass of women who have no intention of swinging their clothes into every procession that passes, in comparison to the subtle transformation going on in the contour of the figure. It is getting square. If it succeeds there is another blue ribbon of victory to the house of Callot who moves along a mysterious way toward changing the fashion of the civilized world.

When Callot sent to this country those primitive garments without belt, or curve, cut straight from two pieces



Down of sweet-gum colored velours showing the square contour for which fashion is headed. The back of the skirt is plaited, the front plain. Under the square begins there is a touch of Indian-red stripes.

of cloth, or so it appeared, and sewed up at each side, women simply uttered an emphatic negative and passed them by. Even that little group of extremists which can be depended on to try out everything once, at least, were too doubtful of the experiment to put money in it. And yet here it is creeping in among all the best gowns from important houses and presented as the ruling contour for spring.

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Points of Wide Hipling.

Contours of dark-colored silk broadens and veiled by black lace are belted at the bottom with a ruffle of wide edging.

When Money Talks

By BERTHA E. McDONALD

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The little music teacher ran up the steps of the boarding house, with a fluttering heart, for she had seen the gray coat of the postman disappearing around the corner. The fluttering quickened into a brisk tattoo like the beating of tiny hammers, and by the time she reached the hall table where the letters were always laid it was like the pulsation of a mighty engine.

Yes, there was a letter, but the writing was not familiar. When she reached the sacred precincts of her own room she read it and had just cast it aside with a most contemptuous sniff when there came a timid knock at the door. When she called "Come in" the maid brought another letter which in her haste she had overlooked. Again her hope beat high, but this was a more bitter disappointment than the first.

"Sickening—both of them?" she muttered. "Why must I be made the target for such spite?"

Angrily she thrust them inside her desk, closed it with a bang and went down to dinner. That evening, after a brisk walk through a little park nearby, the keen October air having soothed her ruffled spirits, she donned a comfortable dressing gown and wrote to her old friend, Mrs. De Vos:

"Dear Mollykins! It costs me just to write your name. It carries me back to the days when you were my sympathetic mother confessor, and Mollykins. I've got to talk to you now, for you are the only one who will understand. I've worked so hard this past year to build up my class and you've heard how I've succeeded even beyond my wildest dreams. But success isn't everything. Even here I seem destined to be nauseated with impossible things. I've just had two of the most sickening proposals by letter that any girl ever received. Possibly I might have read one or the other a second time had I not been sure that each man is counting on my income to help support him. Peace to the ashes of their unsolicited adoration! I tell you, dear, I shall marry for money. I've seen the folly of not preparing for a rainy day and it has colored everything in the world for me. When I put my head into the matrimonial noose it will be when the future Mr. Bess Courtland is ready to hand me a checkbook on a nice, fat bank account. As it is, epistolary efforts such as reached me today only serve to frazzle my disposition. 'Buckets of slush,' Billy would call them. It is needless for me to tell you where my heart lies, and he has never written me a line in all his long years. I thought, of course, when our crash came and father died that Billy would be the first to come to me, and when he left for Colorado without so much as a good-by I was broken-hearted. Now I've joined the ranks of those who believe that money talks. I can hear you call me flinty of heart, but so will you be, Molly, if ever you come to feel the dull, sickening thud of the fall from the lap of luxury to the cold, stone floor of poverty. I hope you never may. Write me soon—your letters are such comforts. Lovingly,

"BESS."

That night the little music teacher cried herself to sleep and the next morning she said to herself, as she surveyed the pale face which looked at her with weary eyes from her mirror:

"Don't you let me catch you weeping again over Billy Dempster. He doesn't care a fig about you and he wouldn't weep over anybody."

By the time she reached the studio she had fully made up her mind that she should write her letter to him as she should ever see it to write her a letter who would return it to him unopened. It was several days later that a special delivery letter, bearing a Colorado postmark, reached Miss Courtland, and, after the messenger had gone, she stood gazing at the envelope, scarcely able to believe her eyes, while the waiting pupil at the piano wondered what was about to be disclosed.

"Billy's writing!" gasped the teacher. "No—no—I'm getting foolish, of course—if can't be—he doesn't know my address, and yet I—"

"Why don't you open it?" suggested her pupil, and forgetting her late determination to put Billy Dempster out of her life forever, Bess tore open his letter with fingers that trembled as though she might have the palsy.

"Dear Bess," she read. "I wrote to Molly De Vos two weeks ago for your address and just got it today. How are you, anyway? It seems a lifetime since I saw you. What are you doing and how do you like living in Chicago? Molly didn't answer a single question I asked, so I shall wait anxiously to hear direct from you about your work, your husband—if you have one; in fact, tell me all about everything. As ever, yours,

"BILLY."

Miss Courtland's black eyes snapped and she cracked the letter in her hand. "To write me a letter like that," she gasped, "after waiting a whole year to even ask for my address!"

During the following week she wrote six replies to Dempster's letter and tore each one to bits almost as soon as it was sealed. The seventh she thought somewhat fair, but concluding it was better than she deserved anyway, she finally sent it.

"Dear Billy (it ran): I probably need not tell you that your letter was

a surprise. When an old friend leaves you at a time of a great crisis in your life, without even a good-by, and for a whole year forgets that you ever existed, a letter from such a one is apt to come as a surprise; don't you think so? Since you are alive and are good enough to feel an interest in knowing that I am too, I don't mind telling you that I am teaching music here in Chicago and like my work very much. I have no husband in sight, and if I ever acquire such a possession, it will be because his pockets are so well lined with gold that it would be folly for me to let him slip through my fingers. At present I am very well and contented. Sincerely,

"BESS COURTLAND."

If Bess could have seen Dempster when he read this letter all ideas that he regarded her carelessly or that he was deceived as to her own feeling for him would have vanished as a June frost. As it was, she never knew how she managed to live through the next week until an answer to her letter arrived. Then, one morning, as she was leaving the boarding house for the studio, the postman handed her another envelope bearing the familiar writing, and she almost ran to the little park, where she sat down on a bench to open it.

"Dearest girl!" she read. "I am the man you are after—the possession you really ought to acquire. My pockets are so well lined with filthy lucre that I'm bent with the weight of it. It would be worse than folly to let me slip through your fingers and nothing could possibly suit me so well as to lodge in those same fingers forever. Seriously, Bess, don't you still care a little? I'm in a position now to ask you to marry me—will you? You'll never know how I suffered because I was not able to ask this when your father died and left you so little; but a peculiar round of circumstances overtook me just then and left me no alternative. My little sister, who was out here visiting, met with a terrible accident, which necessitated a very difficult operation, and my resources were so taxed to take care of this situation I did not dare assume another obligation. I left without seeing you, and I've remained silent because, I did not wish to stand in the way of your comfort elsewhere. Perhaps I did wrong, dear; but my heart was right and I ask to be forgiven. I have never ceased to want you, Bess, and now, the remnant of my savings, happily invested, has brought me returns which permit me to ask you with a clear conscience to share my lot. I'm coming East for my answer and shall probably be with you almost as soon as you read this. Always your lover,

"BILLY."

When she had finished reading, tears blinded her and little shivers of shame chased themselves up and down her spine at the thought of her own sordidness; but through the tumult within her, her heart kept singing, "Billy is coming—Billy is coming!" She had only just removed her wraps at the studio when Billy came, and there, from the safe shelter of his arms, she said to him:

"Billy, dear, I'd have jumped at the chance to share your lot any time and any place, if you hadn't had a thing in all this world but a penny with a hole in it!"

EMBLEM OF THREE COUNTRIES

British "Union Jack" Displays Crosses of England, Scotland and Ireland in Combination.

The term "Union Jack" is applied to the national flag of the British empire. It consists of three crosses combined, on a blue field, viz.: the cross of St. George for England, of St. Andrew for Scotland, and of St. Patrick for Ireland. The original English flag was St. George's cross, red on a white field; the flag of St. Patrick, red on a white field, and the Scottish flag was St. Andrew's cross, white on a blue field. History says that the united crosses of England and Scotland were first used on the flag in 1606 by order of King James, when sovereign of the two countries. By his order the two crosses were united, in such a manner as to preserve the distinctive outline of each, also, by means of a white border, the original color of the Scotch flag on a blue ground. In 1801, on the legislative union with Ireland, the red cross of St. Patrick was added in such a way as to outline and preserve its individuality with that of the others. As now constituted the cross of St. George is much wider than the other two and seems to dominate them, but they are nevertheless distinctive and individual, while the white border of each is a reminder of the original white flag of Scotland. The proper designation of the flag is the great union, or simply the union. Union Jack is a nickname. Technically it is only a Jack when flown on the Jack-staff of a ship of war. It is suggested that the name probably came from that of the Stuart king, King Jacques, which King James always signed.

Palestine's Salt Mountain.

Palestine possesses a remarkable salt mountain situated at the south end of the Dead sea. The length of the ridge is six miles, with an average width of three-quarters of a mile, and the height is not far from 900 feet. There are places where the crystalline earthy deposits are many feet in thickness, but the mass of the mountain is composed of solid rock salt, some of which is as clear as crystal.

Ripening Cheese in Paris.

In Paris the good housewife sees to it that cheese for winter eating be stored away in earthen jars and put in ripen deep in the south of the garden.

Once Great Caravan Station



View of Aleppo.

WHEN General Allenby's British troops entered Aleppo, another change was added to the long list of changes that have come to the ancient Hittite city whose existence first was noted in Assyrian, Babylonian and Egyptian records under the name of Khalep.

Aleppo, or Khatep, was handled back and forth with the swaying fortunes of those times, until it fell before the world-conquering Alexander and his Macedonian hosts. Then is when we began to hear of it in authentic history, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. Seleucus Nicator, was one of the generals who aided Phillip, the father of Alexander. In establishing the Macedonian kingdom. He went with Alexander into Asia in 333 B. C. In 321, when he was twenty-five years old, he was given the government of the Babylonian satrapy, which included Khalep. He gave the city the name of Beroea, and as Beroea or Khatep-Beroea, it figures historically most of the time for the next 900 years.

In 648 A. D. it disappeared from European records under the Saracen flood that swept up from the southeast. When the wild tribes began to assume a sort of settled state under Moslem influence, it reappeared as Haleb, the gathering place of the great caravans passing from Asia Minor and Syria to Mesopotamia, Bagdad and the Persian and Indian kingdoms.

Earthquake and Plague.

In common with most of the towns of northern Syria, Aleppo suffered frequently from earthquakes. After a terrible shock late in the twelfth century it had to be almost entirely rebuilt. But neither earthquake nor the plague, to which it was also peculiarly subject, could divert from it trade and prosperity, and it became one of the commercial capitals of the eastern world.

The city passed under various Moslem dynasties, being at one time the northern capital of the famous Saladin. The Tartars held it dwindle in the thirteenth century. Then the Mamelukes came up from Egypt and took it, holding it under their terrible sway until its final conquest by the Ottomans in 1517.

Under the strong hand of its new rulers, the trade of Aleppo was revived. The English had recognized its importance as a commercial station and it became the eastern outpost of the British Turkey company as early as the time of Elizabeth. It was connected with the western outpost of the East India company at Bagdad by a private caravan service. Its name was familiar in the England of that period. Shakespeare refers to it several times in his plays and it appears frequently in the writings of his contemporaries.

Through Aleppo passed the silks of Bambyce (bombyxines), the light textiles of Mosul (mosulines-muslins) and many other commodities for the wealthy and luxurious. The discovery of the route around the Cape of Good Hope to India was the first blow to this trade. The second was the opening of a land route through Egypt to the Red sea, and the third and final one was the construction of the Suez canal.

Long before the Suez canal became a reality, however, Aleppo had been declining from internal causes. In the latter part of the eighteenth century and the first years of the nineteenth it was constantly the scene of bloody dissensions between rival religious and secular parties, in which the Ottoman government took part, first on one side then the other, plundering both. Two earthquakes and three visitations of cholera, between 1802 and 1832, left the place a wreck with only half its former population. Tumults and massacres of Christians occurred in 1804 and in 1862, accompanied by great destruction of property. Its trade has revived greatly in recent years, but has been largely of a local nature.

Modern City an Ancient Site.

The modern city stands on virtually the ancient site. The older sections are partly within a wall built by the Saracens. A medieval castle on the site of the ancient citadel is deserted and in ruins. It stands on a mound, partly artificial and faced with stone. The population of the city, about 120,000, is three-quarters Moslem. The Saracens, the Armenians

and other native Christians and the Jews all occupy separate sections of the city. The exports are mainly textiles, leather and nuts. The nearest seaport is Alexandretta, 70 miles away on the Mediterranean coast.

A city so old and held by so many peoples, with their various religions may be expected to have its share of legends and holy places. Aleppo is rather disappointing in that respect. There are few shrines of any sort and all of any consequence are Mohammedan. One of the mosques, of which there are many, contains a tomb reputed to be that of Zacharias, father of John the Baptist.

The Turks have long regarded Aleppo as one of the strongholds of their faith and the probable capital of their dominion should they be forced out of Europe.

Ostrich Eggs in Liquid Form

The report of the British Imperial institute on a consignment of ostrich eggs in liquid form gives the following analytical data: Water, 75.1 per cent; protein, 10.7 per cent; fat, 11.4 per cent; ash, 1.4 per cent. Chinese liquid eggs contain: Water, 70.7 per cent; protein, 12.7 per cent; fat, 12.1 per cent; ash, 1.7 per cent. If the above figures are calculated on a unit form basis of 75 per cent of water, the composition works out the same in the two cases, and it is also seen that liquid ostrich eggs contain less protein and more fat than average hens eggs, though rather less of these ingredients than ducks' eggs. The report adds that the strong odor of liquid ostrich eggs may prevent their use for edible purposes, but that they might be useful for technical purposes in the forms of egg albumen and of preserved egg yolk in the leather industry. — South African Journal.

Wooden Pipes for Water.

In these days of iron and cement it makes one sit up to read the report from the New England waterworks of wood pipe for water supply. They claim it is preserved and not rusted or corroded by water; it is not corroded by any substance or destroyed by acids or salts; its carrying capacity is 50 per cent greater than cast-iron pipe and remains constant, while that of metal pipe decreases with age; it does not stain or affect fluids going through it; it does not burst if frozen, the elasticity of the wood preventing it; it requires less labor and expense to lay in place than metal pipe; it can, when service pipes are not taken off, be laid in shallower ditches than metal pipe, for it is not easily affected by frost; while more or less joints show slight leakage when the pipe is first filled, they soon swell up and give less trouble in the end than cast-iron pipe. — Los Angeles Times.

Old-Time Border Controversy.

There was once a border dispute between the states of Michigan and Ohio, but it was peacefully settled and had no serious results. In 1836 a controversy arose in regard to the boundary line between the states and the right to a strip of land to which both laid claim. A convention held at Detroit that year framed a constitution by which Michigan claimed the tract. For awhile there was danger of bloodshed, but it "blow over." In June, 1898, congress passed an act admitting Michigan into the Union on condition that she relinquish her claim to the disputed tract, in consideration of which another tract, known as "the Upper Peninsula," was given her. These conditions were rejected by one convention, but accepted by another held in 1800, and in January, 1807, Michigan was admitted into the Union.

A Cheerful Guy.

Group—I have absolutely nothing to be thankful for.
Guy—You can be thankful you're not dead, can't you?
Group—What! And the carrying a big life insurance?

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

William S. Norman was here Monday from Cajitan.

L. R. Lamy and Cap Henley were down Tuesday from the mesa.

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

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Penfield and children were here Sunday night from Lincoln, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lemon. They met Mrs. Tompkins, Mrs. Penfield's mother, who came up from El Paso and accompanied them home Monday.

We sell wagons at cost. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

Marshall West and Roland Cox were here Monday from Little Creek.

J. E. Schaeffer returned Sunday from a business trip to El Paso.

Ellis Richardson and family have returned to Lincoln county and are located at Ancho. They formerly lived at Corona, but the past few years have made Arizona their home. We are glad to have them with us again.

Paden's Drug Store is in receipt of "Flu" Vaccine from Mayo Brothers, and Dr. Paden will vaccinate those desiring it.

Monroe Howard was over Saturday from Cajitan. Mr. Howard stated that his son James has not yet returned, reports to that effect being erroneous, although he has reached this side and is now at Waco, Texas, expecting his discharge at any date.

Just received, Wyo. Non-skid and Wyo. ribbed tires and tubes. Tires guaranteed 4,000 miles. Most prices for the money. N. B. Layton and Sons. 117 H.

Car Lines had a fall from his engine one day this week and escaped with a shaking up but no broken bones. The engine was moving at a good rate when his feet slipped and he was catapulted out and onto the right of way. The train backed up and picked up its best engineer, who, luckily, escaped serious injury but doesn't desire to repeat the experience.

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

The influenza epidemic, bringing with it several deaths and a large number of cases. The epidemic appears to be receding in intensity, though new cases continue to develop.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

E. M. Brickley has been elected cashier of the First National Bank, a position he held before entering the military service. He relieved Ed Dickey, the latter having conducted the affairs of the bank since June. After a short vacation Mr. Dickey will re-enter the banking business either with the First National here or with some other bank under the same management.

Husband and Wife Die

Antonio Urbana died Monday morning at his home on the south side. Mrs. Urbana, the wife, died Wednesday evening. Both deaths were caused by influenza. The couple recently came here from Three Rivers and were ill from the time of their arrival. The bodies were interred in the local cemetery.

Elect Directors

The stockholders of the First National bank at their annual meeting elected as directors H. B. Jones, Paul Mayer, David T. Beals, O. Z. Finley and E. M. Brickley. H. B. Jones was elected president, Paul Mayer vice-president, E. M. Brickley cashier, and Miss Eula L. Edmiston assistant cashier.

Sale Cancelled

The sale of government horses and mules scheduled for the 28th of this month at Fort Bliss, Texas, has been cancelled, according to a notice we have received from Major D. M. Speed of the Q. M. C.

Red Cross Workers

Please Take Notice

The supply committee desires all garments, finished or unfinished, in the Red Cross work room tomorrow night (Saturday), by the latest Monday morning, as shipment must be made Monday. Get garments in in time for packing and shipping same day.

To Organize Band

Carrizozo is to have a band soon, if the plans of the boys materialize. Instruments were purchased several years ago, some from a fund raised by the town, while a few individual members purchased their own instruments.

These instruments are now being collected and assignment will be made to members of the band. An organization has not been perfected as yet, but as soon as all arrangements can be made a leader and manager will be selected and the organization will secure music and begin practicing.

There is sufficient timber in Carrizozo to form a good band—a number of its members have had a wide experience—and there are so many reasons why Carrizozo should have a band that no one should hesitate to give every aid to this laudable move. Encourage the boys, not only with your moral support, but aid them liberally with cash.

The Highway Convention

Delegates Perkins and Grey, who represented Lincoln county at the big highway convention at Hutchinson, Kansas, Monday, have returned and give a most interesting report of the meeting. About 125 delegates were present, all enthusiastic and earnest, and determined to push the project to a successful conclusion. A permanent organization was effected and the route definitely located. The proposed route will start at Leavenworth, and with that location the name agreed upon is the Leavenworth-Camp Funston-Fort Bliss Military Highway. Government, state and community aid will be sought and the returning delegates speak of the highway as a certainty.

A Surprise Party

The neighbors and friends of Mrs. R. E. Lemon gave her a surprise party last Saturday night, the occasion being Mrs. Lemon's 43rd birthday. It was a most enjoyable affair, the number of candles on a big cake taken over by one of the neighbors everybody would know as much as we did concerning the muchos abos Mrs. Lemon has been with us, but that we have no intention of doing. Suffice to say the ladies had a great time and the merriment was only partially subdued by the presence of a quartette of the sterner sex.

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

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all friends who assisted and sympathized with us during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother, and also for the beautiful floral offerings. G. W. JEFFREYS AND FAMILY.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

We pay highest market price on FURS. 50c on the dollar for Scrip. Carrizozo Trading Co.

"Bonnie Lassie" Gingham Wash Dresses

Advance showing of New Spring Wash Dresses comes as a breath of Springtime

THESE NEW DRESSES are delightfully charming in appearance, made of pretty Plaids and plain Gingham, trimmed, with white cuffs and collars.

Prices from \$3.50 to \$8.75

We feel certain you will become enthusiastic over the showing and the unusual values.

Thrift and Daintiness

Reflected in our Showing of Muslin-Underwear

YOU will find our new displays of Under-muslins fascinating from the point of clever new styles, pretty trimmings and sheer, soft fabrics.

What is more, it is a display of Dove Under-muslins—a make produced under ideal factory conditions—a make guaranteed to fit accurately.

Every open arm-hole re-inforced.

Prices are right down to the fine points.

NIGHT GOWNS CORSET COVERS ENVELOPE CHEMISES DRAWERS COMBINATIONS UNDERSKIRTS CHEMISES PAJAMAS

Regular and extra sizes.



Ziegler Bros.

Methodist Church

Rev. H. B. Lovell, Pastor Telephone 111. Short Gospel sermons at 11 and 7:30.

Sunday school at 10. Epworth League at 6:45. Miss Carrie Roberts will sing at the evening service.

Special music for the morning service.

J. N. White and son Allison are at Hot Springs, Sierra county, bathing in and drinking the springs of that famous resort.

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

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

Classified Advertisements

Subject to change without notice, we offer Homestead Flour \$6.20, Shorts \$3.10, Corn \$3.85, Oats \$3.45, Mixed Chicken Feed \$4.30, Cotton Seed Meal or Cake \$3.90 per cwt. Terms cash Humphrey Bros. 1-24f

Good Grama Hay For Sale—Raised on the Foreman place. See J. R. McHaney for price. 1-10 f

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

Five Cents a Pound—For clean cotton rags, free from buttons or hooks; pieces large enough for wiping presses. Carrizozo News office.

THE IDEAL MACHINE

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

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

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

At close of business December 31, 1918

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans	\$108,847.90	Capital Stock	\$50,000.00
Bank building, furniture and fixtures	11,950.00	Surplus and Profits	8,457.10
Federal Reserve Bank stock	1,600.00	DEPOSITS	188,069.68
Liberty Bonds and other Government securities	8,200.00		
CASH	115,928.88		
	\$246,526.78		\$246,526.78

I certify that the above statement is correct. ED DICKEY, Cashier.

THE FIRST AND ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN LINCOLN COUNTY

Hundreds of Boys Last Year Suits At Last Year Prices

We have a wonderful lot of these Boys' nice warm Suits—and they are all extra good wearers—that we bought last year at last year prices.

Large assortment of styles, made in the most popular models for boys from 6 to 18 years. These values cannot be duplicated when they are gone, so we advise you to buy now.

\$6.00 now \$4.50 \$9.50 now \$7.25 \$8.75 now \$6.65 \$12.00 now \$9.00

Men's Overcoats

\$28.00 values now \$21.00 32.50 values now 24.25 35.00 values now 26.25

Mackinaws

\$10.50 values now \$7.90 13.50 values now 10.15 16.00 values now 12.00

More for your money always at

Carrizozo Trading Company



Let New Year's

Bring Bread

from this bakery to your home regularly. You will thus be saved all the trouble of baking and you will save money as well. Moreover, our bread is as wholesome, nourishing and flavorful as bread can be. Kids and grownups alike enjoy it and are the better for eating it. Have us begin our bread service New Year morning.

Pure Food Bakery E. HANNON PROPRIETOR

VILLAGE OF CARRIZOZO

Treasurer's Report

RECEIPTS

Balance in bank January 1, 1918	\$98.69
From Municipal taxes	1552.20
Occupation taxes	904.00
Automobile licenses	54.30
Lot owners for grades and stakes	156.55
Show licenses	106.50
Justice of the Peace fines and fees	81.15
Constable and pound fees	14.50
Dog tax	38.00
M. B. Paden, to cover overdraft	2.69
Streets and roads	1.00
	\$3009.58

DISBURSEMENTS

Salaries—Clerk, Attorney and Marshal	\$852.33
Stationery and printing	38.60
Postage and incidentals	7.95
Horse feed for Marshal	20.60
Telephone for Marshal	11.00
Justice of the Peace costs	24.65
Interpreting, J. P. court	2.00
Stenographer, typewriting, ordinances	9.50
Marshal, wire for pound	10.00
Bills payable, note at Exchange Bank	750.00
Interest, note at Exchange Bank	6.75
Road work	315.25
Lumber for sluices	37.02
Garrard, alley crossing, Third street	20.00
Village Engineer, apportioning lot grades	10.40
resetting grade stakes	28.00
Typhoid cleanup	83.75
Removing dead dogs	24.85
Janitor, Village Council	10.00
M. B. Paden, refund of overdeposit	4.69
	\$2273.94

Balance in bank December 31, 1918. 736.64

F. J. SAGRE, Village Treasurer.