

Carrizozo News

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U. S. AVIATORS RELEASED BY MEXICAN BANDITS

\$15,000 RANSOM PAID BY MEXICANS

U. S. CAVALRY CROSS BORDER IN PURSUIT OF BANDITS

San Antonio, Texas, Aug. 19.—Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commanding the southern department, today instructed officers at Candelaria to pay the Mexican bandits the full \$15,000 ransom as stipulated in the agreement made with them by the United States government.

Candelaria, Tex., Aug. 19.—

H. M. Fennell, Marfa banker, who brought the ransom money here to deliver it to the Mexican bandits and secure the release of Lieut. Davis and Peterson, American aviators, returned to Marfa this morning with \$7,500, which Capt. Matlack salvaged when he executed a coup, rescuing Lieut. Davis without paying the second half of the ransom money.

Fennell said the bandits carried high powered rifles in their hands when Matlack escaped with Davis. The Mexicans were so astonished at the nerve of the officer they failed to shoot until the horse carrying the aviator and the cavalryman commander disappeared across the river in the darkness.

It developed today that Capt. Matlack refused to wait for firing of the signal flare from the Mexican mountain and crossed the river at 12:35 a. m. after the bandits agreed for the firing of the flare had passed without a signal. Capt. Matlack became worried over the fate of the aviators and decided to cross alone to the bandit rendezvous and see what had happened.

Soon after Capt. Matlack had crossed the river to Mexico, Fennell saw the signal flare from the Mexican side and fired and Fennell fired a flare from the American side, notifying the Mexicans that Capt. Matlack had crossed.

Lieut. Peterson and Davis were anxious to return to Mexico with the troops. The men had not been shaved for nine days. Their uniforms were muddy, matted by cactus and wrinkled from swimming the river.

According to the men, Renteria failed to carry out his plan to commandeer their uniforms to take to his leader as evidence that the aviators had been killed.

From descriptions given by the aviators, the bandit leader was Juan Renteria, well known in the Big Bend-Ojinaga district and not Chico Cano, although Renteria may have been operating under Cano's orders as Cano is known to be in the district opposite Candelaria. The aviators said Renteria was the Mexican who negotiated with Capt. Matlack until midnight last night regarding details of the delivery of the ransom.

"We were well treated. We had plenty of food. There were three bandits with us most of the time. We did not learn the name of the bandits, but believe we could identify them."

"We thought all the time we were near Valentine."

We met Capt. Matlack at a ranch, which is about 25 minutes walk from Candelaria, upon which we were never blindfolded nor mistreated in any way, except once when we tried to escape. The bandits said they would kill us if we tried again.

"They also threatened to kill us if the ransom was unpaid."

Lieut. Peterson and Lieut. Davis early today were released by Mexican bandits after payment of \$7,500 of the \$15,000 demanded. Capt. Matlack, who took the ransom money across the border, paid with the ransom money for the release of Lieut. Peterson and when Lieut. Davis was delivered to him he galloped away with the money without looking back.

Sunday afternoon until Wednesday along the Conchos river near Palomir, Chihuahua, under the impression they were on the Rio Grande. This impression was not corrected until after their return to the border today.

Marfa, Texas, Aug. 19.—American troops of the Eighth cavalry, with aviators flying bombing planes acting as scouts ahead of the columns, swept across the Mexican border early today at a positive expedition in pursuit of the bandit boss under Juan Renteria, who held the American aviators Peterson and Davis prisoners in Mexico. It was announced at military headquarters here today.

The troops are supported by an adequate communication line, pack trains carrying the field wireless for use when out of touch with the aviators, who are scouting the entire Ojinaga district for the bandits.

Lieut. Davis and Peterson, mounted on horseback, were with the cavalrymen, acting as guides. It was planned Davis and Peterson would take the troops to the place where the aviators were made prisoners Wednesday.

Although Davis and Peterson were tired from their eight day flight, they ate an early breakfast and reported to Col. Langhorne here and left with the first column of troops.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 19.—The American punitive expedition into Mexico after the bandits who held the two American aviators, is being conducted with the full knowledge of authorities in Washington, who have been withholding announcement of the government's purpose until the two Americans were safe.

Anita, Texas, Aug. 19.—Gov. W. P. Hobby today instructed the assistant general's department to have the Texas national guard ready to move on an emergency call, however, on the border.

The 1918 Sheriff Contest

The contest for sheriff has been in the courts for three years, and has not yet come to trial, but probably will at the fall term. The commissioners last week, after many delays, opened the ballot boxes of Capitan and Lincoln, presidents by order of the district court, and recounted the votes cast for each candidate at the election of that year. The recount disclosed that the contestant Coss was credited with two votes more than he was entitled to, although claiming the majority of 36 out of 46 votes in both these precincts. If the recount is confirmed by the court, Coss loses his suit. Therefore, who was present at the recount of the votes, will make a report to the court when it convenes next month.

Battle Tanks for the Border

During the past week twenty-six battle tanks, the kind known as "Whippets," passed through Carrizozo for points on the border. They showed the marks of battle, their armor sides being dented in many places by steel-soled shoes, and their engines were soiled. Crowds of people lined the railroad yards while they remained here, and viewed the wonderful little caterpillars that put the fear of God in the hearts of the Bochas. Most of the machines went to Fort Bliss and Columbus, but a few were consigned to other border points.

FOR WHAT DID THEY FIGHT?

In the battle of St. Mihiel, 650,000 American soldiers fought, and many of them died. Kindly in civilian life, they proved themselves fierce fighters when after the foe.

An idea of the size of the struggle can be obtained by comparing it with the Battle of Gettysburg, in which 100,000 Northern soldiers fought.

The Meuse-Argonne struggle lasted 47 days, and 1,200,000 American soldiers risked their lives, many of them making the supreme sacrifice.

America had 2,086,000 soldiers in France, of whom 1,390,000 saw battle service, more than 50,000 dying in battle, a total of 122,500 overseas having died.

There were 236,000 American soldiers and sailors wounded on the western front.

No tribute is so great as to do justice to the gallantry shown by the boys who turned the tide of battle and helped our bleeding Allies to a victory, the French soldiers who died in the struggle having numbered 1,385,000 and the British, 900,000.

The war cost America much more, very much more, than \$1,000,000 an hour for two years. The people have paid and are paying taxes on nearly everything; if not directly, then indirectly, on what they wear and eat and inhabit.

What was the object of all this sacrifice of life and treasure? What do we owe to the men who went over and risked their all? What do we owe to the dead on the fields of France? What do we owe those who came back maimed for life? What do we owe to those who gave generously of wealth and time? What do we owe humanity? Do we owe them an assured peace for the years to do we owe them endless happiness?

Those who sacrificed over their cry out that such a sacrifice shall never be forced on humanity again.

Those who suffered in the trenches would have themselves, their children and their children's children, spared from such an ordeal again.

They know the fierceness of the death-dealing instruments devised by man; they know that another world conflagration, carried on with the knowledge gained in this, would all but wipe out humanity.

We have learned that peace can be maintained throughout the world only through an intelligent understanding among the nations. And the voices of those who have gone and those who remain cry out for such an understanding. That understanding, written into the League of Nations, is being accepted in Europe.

Each senator has a right to use his own judgment, to come to his own conclusion, in the matter, but he has no right to push aside humanity's cry, and to base that judgment, to come to that conclusion, on the lines of party expediency.

There was no partisanship in the fight on the French front; there was no partisanship in the buying of Liberty bonds or giving to patriotic funds; there should be no partisanship in the contest in the United States senate, but unfortunately there is.

School Opens September 1

The public schools of Carrizozo open September 1. The superintendent, E. E. Cole, will attend the 100th anniversary at Alamogordo next week, but will be at the high school building in Carrizozo this week, also Saturday of next week, and will be glad to confer with parents and patrons in regard to the studies of the new school year.

The First "100,000"

Washington, August 15.—The "first hundred thousand" of records have been secured for the permanent regular army. General March, chief of staff, announced today, and of these more than 60,000 were re-enlistments.

The League of Nations

Senators declare that never, no never, will they approve Article 10 of the League of Nations without a reservation to the effect that we cannot be drawn into war without the consent of congress. The constitution of the United States says we cannot go to war without the consent of congress; the men drawing up the covenant understand that and nowhere try to commit us to declare or go to war without an act of congress. Article 10 does not commit us to war with or without congress. If merely says if one nation tries to grab the land of another the council of the league of nations "shall advise" as to the means of making the one respect the rights of the other. The council advises, then congress does as it sees fit. A "reservation" to that effect could do no harm, but it seems useless. It is like declaring that snow is white.

Nations, like individuals, like to go about their affairs peacefully, working out their own destiny, secure in the knowledge that their legal rights shall not be encroached on by others. The league of nations is the beginning, the first wise step of a great and good plan for doing for nations what the constitution and laws do for the citizen of the state.

If the league of nations is defeated, what is the substitute? No one should oppose it without something better to offer. Read the debates in the senate and you find carping, but nothing constructive in the criticism.

When it comes to quoting Roosevelt as to what he would or would not do about the league of nations if he were still alive, here is what he said in 1910 in accepting the Nobel peace prize for his efforts in bringing Japan and Russia to terms of peace: It would be a master stroke if those great powers, instantly desist of peace, would form a league of peace, not only to keep the peace among themselves, but to prevent, by force if necessary, its being broken by others." That is about as near to Mr. Wilson's league of nations as one could possibly predict seven years before we got into the war. And our experience since 1910 has fully demonstrated the need.

Samuel Gompers said much when he said that the league of nations substitutes reason for force.

Death of Fred Ferguson

Fred Ferguson, who suffered a stroke of paralysis about one week ago, died Thursday morning in the Highland Addition. Last winter he had an attack of paralysis from which he gradually recovered, and was in fairly good health up to Wednesday last, when he was again stricken. The physicians who attended him, held out very little hope of his pulling through this last attack. He grew gradually weaker until Thursday morning when his spirit quietly passed away. The body was taken to Angus that afternoon, for interment.

The deceased was well known here, having lived on the Nogal Mesa for a dozen or more years with his brother, Win. M. Ferguson, who was at his bedside when he passed away.

The deceased was about forty years of age, unmarried, and was a native of Kansas. He was a veteran of the Spanish-American war, and his many manly and honest traits won him the respect of all who knew him.

He is survived by two brothers and a sister all of whom live on the Nogal Mesa—W. M. and Emmett Ferguson, and Mrs. L. E. Lamy.

The News, joins with the community, in tendering its sympathy to the family in their loss of a good brother.

IMPORTANT ARRESTS

Seven Men Accused of Murder Near Ancho on June 15 Jailed

Last Monday, on information received, Sheriff Duran with a deputy went to the Ancho district, and placed under arrest six men on suspicion of being connected with the disappearance of a man named Raulito Sanchez, who is supposed to have been with foul play at Ancho about the 15th of June.

It is said that after arrest two of the accused "squealed" and signed written statements, acknowledging their participation and connecting others of those under arrest also with the murder of Sanchez.

The sheriff's office believes other arrests will follow.

The seven accused men were arraigned Tuesday before Justice of Peace Wetmore, for a preliminary hearing.

District Attorney Hamilton assisted by Attorney Chas. A. Perkins, represented the state.

The district attorney asked for an adjournment of eight days, to interview his witnesses, which the court granted and the accused were turned over to the custody of the sheriff.

Appointment of Census Supervisors

Washington, D. C., August 21, 1919.—The secretary of commerce, upon the recommendation of the director of the census, has made the following appointments of supervisors of census for the state of New Mexico:

First district: Juan J. Duran, Clayton, Union county. Second district: Byron O. Beall, Santa Fe.

A description of the supervisors' districts follows:

First district.—Counties: Colfax, Chavez, Curry, De Baca, Eddy, Guadalupe, Lea, Lincoln, Mora, Otero, Quay, Roosevelt, San Miguel, Torrance and Union, (15 counties.) Population (1910,) 167,011.

Second district.—Counties: Bernalillo, Dona Ana, Grant, Luna, McKinley, Rio Arriba, San Juan, Sandoval, Santa Fe, Sierra, Socorro, Taos and Valencia, (13 counties.) Population (1910,) 160,290.

The Cree Build Summer Home on Ruidoso

J. E. Cree and wife, of Scotland, who have been spending the summer in Lincoln county, have built a summer residence on the upper Ruidoso. They are at present occupying it, and will enjoy the best fishing and the pine-scented atmosphere of the Doso all summer when they will return to the land of Bobby Burns. They intend, however, to return early next summer, accompanied by other members of the family, including a son, who has been "doing his bit" the past few years in the British navy. Mr. Cree lived here twenty years ago with his parents, J. J. and Mrs. Cree, since deceased, who were owners of the VV cattle ranch. Their live stock interests were disposed of several years ago, but Mr. Cree still owns considerable land in this county. The Ruidoso seems to remind them of "the banks and braes of Bonnie Doon," made famous by Burns, which may have prompted them to build a summer home there. The Cree will be remembered by all old residents in the county.

New Mexico Iron Ore

New Mexico is twelfth among the states of the union in the production of iron ore and fourth in the production of fluorapatite, according to a bulletin of the United States Geological Survey, just issued. The production of iron ore during the past year totaled 275,266 gross tons valued at \$546,212, most of the ore coming from El Paso, Grant county. The year before the production was 231,604 tons valued at \$381,275. Of fluorapatite 3,427 tons were produced valued at \$64,340. The year before New Mexico did not officially appear as a fluorapatite producer.

BERRY POST, A. L., HONORS MEMORY OF COMRADE

A Number from Carrizozo and Other Points Attend the Military Services.

Answering the call of Post Commander E. M. Brickley, the soldiers and sailors of B. I. Berry Post, American Legion, assembled on Alamogordo avenue, Carrizozo, last Sunday at 2 p. m., where motor cars awaited to take them to Ancho to participate in the military services at the grave of Comrade Knowles.

A number of cars were kindly donated for the occasion, among which were those of Mrs. E. S. Corn, Mrs. C. Z. Gokey, Joe Buckley, Ben Horton, Marvin Burton and E. M. Brickley.

The following ladies of the M. E. church accompanied the soldiers and sailors to the cemetery, took charge of the importelles, wreaths and flowers, and contributed the vocal music: Mrs. G. B. Barber, Mrs. C. A. Hooper, Miss Clara Baco and Miss Ula L. Edmiston.

On arriving at Ancho nineteen men in uniform answered the assembly call of Bugler G. H. Herron, formed in line, and at the word of the Post Commander swung into squad formation. Lieut. I. S. Kelly and W. C. Merchant, representing the Y. M. C. A. leading, with the post commander and Bugler on the left flank, and marched to the cemetery.

At the grave the column reformed in ranks, four deep, with the firing squad in front. The ladies took their stations at the four corners of the grave, with the lieutenants and the Y. M. C. A. representative stationed at the foot.

The Post Commander made a brief but very feeling talk over the remains, which touched a sympathetic chord in the hearts of all present, at the conclusion of which a U. S. silk flag was placed to the right of the head of the grave, and a silk flag of the B. I. Berry Post to the left. On the breast of the grave was then placed a beautiful floral wreath, and each soldier and sailor stepped forward in military order and reverently laid on the grave of Comrade William E. Knowles a bouquet of flowers, handed to each man as he passed, by the ladies who accompanied the detachment from Carrizozo.

The ladies then sang that beautiful hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the soldiers and sailors standing at attention. Brief remarks and prayer by W. C. Merchant followed.

At a signal from the Post Commander, the firing squad stepped forward from the ranks, knelt and fired three volleys over the grave. Then all came to attention, and Bugler Herron stepped to the head of the grave and, beautifully and impressively blew "Taps," after which all returned to their cars having paid the last tribute to the memory of a brave soldier.

Apart from those who attended from Carrizozo, Coronas and Ancho quite a large number came from surrounding points, all of whom were deeply impressed by the military character of the ceremony.

After sundown, with the consent of the Post, friends took the beautiful silk flags to the mother of the deceased soldier boy.

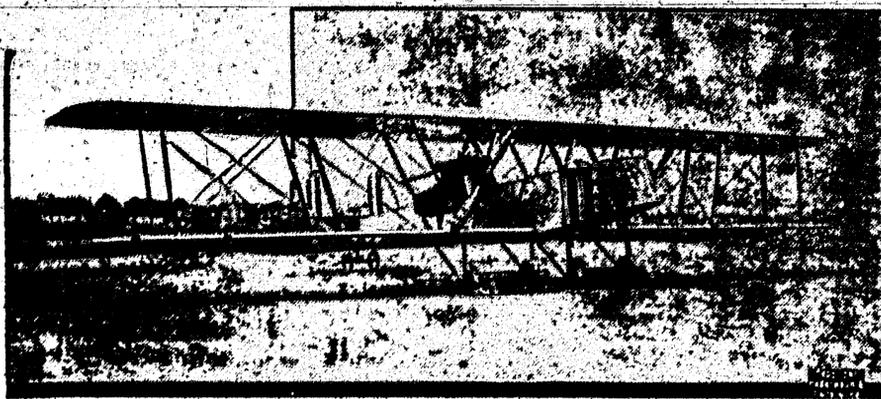
One Struck in Union County

A gas well has been brought in at Bayview, Union county, New Mexico which is producing 950,000 cubic feet of gas. The producer is known as the Ute Creek well and is owned by the American Refining and Producers company of Wyoming.

What this well means to New Mexico cannot be said until it is further known the extent of the gas supply that underlies this region.

Mrs. A. C. Hines was down from the Bonito last Saturday. Mrs. Hines was troubled with the hay fever down here, but the mountain dispell it. A sister, Mrs. George Denton, of El Paso, has joined her in her mountain retreat.

MARTIN PLANE FOR TRANSCONTINENTAL FLIGHT



Front three-quarters view of the U. S. Martin twin-motored 800 horse power transcontinental plane with which Capt. Roy N. Francis will attempt flight from New York city to San Francisco with but one stop, at North Platte, Neb.

MOST GERMANS ARE NOW UNBALANCED

Swiss Back From Leipzig Fair Report 90 Per Cent Mentally Twisted.

ARE BEWILDERED BY CHANGES

Declare Everything Is In Disorder and Streets Are Lined With Begging Soldiers and Civilians—Behave Like Children.

Derne.—A number of Swiss merchants, who for years past have regularly attended the famous Leipzig fair, have now just returned, hardly able to express their amazement at what they saw there. It was not that there was nothing to interest them at the fair, but that while they were in Germany they could hardly believe that they were not in some other country, they did not quite know which. The merchants, manufacturers and others at the fair, with whom they had to deal, seemed to be mentally unbalanced.

"Ninety per cent of the people with whom I had to deal," said one merchant, "really did not know what they were about. In visiting the various exhibits in Leipzig I would give an order for something. I would tell the man in charge that I would take say 500 gross of a certain article, No. 100. I would write the number down myself, and then of course I expected him to write it down too. Then I would order something else, and by the time I had finished giving my orders I would ask to compare my notes with his. Then, to my great astonishment, I would find he had either not written down the orders at all, or had written them down all wrong.

Mental Confusion.—"At first I thought I had merely to do with a careless individual, but afterwards I found that nine out of ten persons were in just the same state of mental confusion. I then talked to some of the other Swiss who were visiting the fair and found that they had had similar experiences. Once I lost patience and spoke very sharply to one man, whereupon he simply broke down and said he was sorry but he had been four years in the trenches and that he was no longer capable of doing his work as he did it before the war."

Judging by all that these Swiss merchants observed in Germany, this mental weakness and incapacity is affecting not only men who have been a long time in the trenches, but also civilians—women who were at home and men who, for one reason or another, never went to the front. Some Germans known to these merchants before the war as shrewd, energetic, capable business men, now, they say, talk like children, as if they knew nothing whatever of the outside world or what has been taking place during the last four or five years.

In short, the German merchants seem completely dazed, bewildered and confused at present and do not know what they are doing.

What particularly struck all these Swiss merchants who have known Germany for many years past, was the lack of orderliness everywhere, not merely at the Leipzig fair, but in the streets—a change for the worse which is commented upon now by all visitors to Germany. In the halls of the great fair, which before the war used to be neat as the proverbial new pin, disorder and even dirt are everywhere.

The streets leading to the Leipzig fair were this year lined with wounded, crippled and blinded soldiers, selling postcards, bootlaces and all manner of other trifles, or playing barrel organs with their military caps on the ground before them for people to throw in anything they could afford. And this in a country where mendicants never used to be tolerated.

Act Like Children.—Every Swiss merchant who went to the Leipzig fair this year was allowed by the government to take with him twenty-two pounds of provisions. One with whom I talked took with him five pounds of chocolate, knowing what a precious gift it would be to some of his old acquaintances. In visiting one of the leading manufacturers he presented three of his daughters with half a pound each. The girls grasped him by the hand, with tears in their eyes. "We haven't seen anything like it for years," they said. "It will make us well."

One evening this Swiss merchant, with two others, was sitting in one of the best restaurants in Leipzig when a lad walked around the tables offering postcards and matches for sale. He was very sickly looking, and the Swiss merchant put his hand in his coat pocket, took out a truck of chocolate (about half a pound) and handed it to him. Immediately all the guests in the restaurant got up and

surrounded the lad, gazing with amazement at the chocolate. Some of them asked the Swiss how he managed to get it.

"Even in the restaurant, he said, the people who collected around the boy with the chocolate behaved like children. All this points to what is now being more and more clearly recognized—that the war and its conditions have caused a more or less abnormal mental state in the case of many persons.

SCENE IN BULGARIA



French soldiers having their shoes shined by Bulgarian kiddies at Kustundul, a typical Bulgarian city. Most of the kids have no shoes, while others have them so badly worn that they are practically useless. Although they smile at the cameraman, their clothes are literally hanging from their bodies in rags. Even the man on the corner (left) has no shoes at all, and his "clothes" are held together by pieces of string.

HITS FOOD PROFITEERS

Send Prices Up When Control Is Released.

British Parliament Asks Controller for Explanation of Existing Conditions.

London.—Food profiteering is causing some anxious moments among the housewives of England, and thus far prevents the abandonment of the food control office.

Relaxation of control has been followed by great advances in many classes of foodstuffs, and by practical withdrawal of others from the market. The American bacon, for instance, recently depleted by the average Britisher because it wasn't so good, a grade as they could get at home in pre-war times—has been wiped off the counters.

It is no exaggeration to say that "bacon hunts" have been general in England these last two weeks or more. When the wife tries in vain among her tradesmen, the husband

takes up the search in the downtown districts, where, perhaps, he has in earlier days found a shop or two which would accommodate him in emergencies.

Recently C. H. Roberts, the food controller, announced resumption of control of bacon and two or three other food products and the situation has become of such urgency that he has had to face questioning in parliament.

He spoke in a reassuring note, saying he saw no reason why there should be shortage of food during the coming winter, as there was prospect for adequate shipping facilities.

Doubtless, he added, certain things might be scarce. It is this scarcity at present of certain staple items in the day's purchase of the average household which has permitted gradual creeping upward in the price lists.

Real Heralds.—Oklahoma City, Okla.—Eleven heroines were listed for jobs by the federal employment bureau here. They want to cook for harvest "hands."

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



World Celebrities Coming to Visit Uncle Sam

WASHINGTON—More world-celebrities will visit the United States during the coming twelve months than in all its previous history. Dr. Epitacio Pessoa, president of Brazil, who arrived in Washington recently, is the first of the long line of statesmen and royal personages whom the United States is soon to entertain.



The prince of Wales is to visit this country in August. He will be entertained at Newport, and later will come to Washington to be officially entertained by the president.

King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium and Queen Marie of Roumania, possibly President Poincaré of France and probably many other members of royalty will come later. General Petain has already expressed his intention of visiting the United States and an invitation to do so will be extended to Marshal Foch.

The first session of the League of Nations is to be held in Washington in October and will bring to the capital Premiers Lloyd George, Clemenceau and practically all of the distinguished statesmen who have taken part in the peace negotiations in Paris.

Visits of royal personages and distinguished European statesmen to the United States in the past were few and far between. In the future they promise to be frequent. The great of the world have conceived a new idea of the importance of the United States since the world war.

Moreover, since it is diplomatic courtesy to repay the visit of a chief of state, the rulers of the countries visited by President Wilson will feel obligated to visit the United States, even if they should not be prompted to do so by personal interest.

Navy Dress Uniform Knocked Into a Cocked Hat

SECRETARY DANIELS has issued an order cutting down the wardrobes of naval officers to a minimum. Gone are the special full-dress outfits which ate up a large portion of the officers' pay. Cocked hats, epaulets and full-dress belts also are forbidden. The order reads:

"As a result of the lessons learned during the war, during which officers of the navy were only required to wear the ordinary service uniform, as the result of which this uniform was found to meet the requirements for both formal and informal occasions, to effect economy and space on shipboard and facilitate ease in traveling from one station to another, a general order has been issued abolishing as part of the naval officer's equipment the following articles of clothing: Special full-dress coat; mess jacket; full-dress trousers; mess trousers; a cocked hat; epaulets and full-dress belts.

The following prescribed uniforms are abolished by the order: Special full dress; white special full dress; full dress; white full dress; dress; evening full dress; dinner dress and mess dress.

The action will result in a great saving to the officers of the service in the future, as they are required to purchase all articles of uniforms at their own expense. The only uniforms now authorized to be worn are: Undress, service dress, white service dress, and evening dress, but only the service dress can be worn until the president's proclamation that the war has closed. Epaulets will not be worn with evening dress hereafter."

The cocked hat of ancient and honorable memory is now relegated to the museum. It never will be missed.

Every midshipman graduated last month from Annapolis is in pocket about \$500 as the result of this order.



Ideas of Living Expenses Seem to Vary Widely

AUTHORITIES of the United States government have decided that a young woman, to live respectably in the District of Columbia, must have \$15 a week. Different states, establishing a minimum wage, have decided as a rule that \$15 a week is about enough to keep an American girl sufficiently well fed, dressed and housed.

Yet in New York Miss Lorena Carroll, nineteen, has petitioned the surrogate's court to increase her annual allowance from \$15,000 to \$20,000. She says the increased cost of living makes it impossible for her to keep up her social position on the \$15,000.

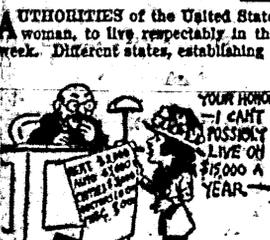
Miss Carroll is the only daughter of Joseph D. Carroll, millionaire horseman. Her father willed her the income from \$150,000 until she is twenty-one and then the residue of his estate, amounting to \$1,250,000. Miss Carroll lives with her mother and attends the Ogontz school of Philadelphia.

In June, 1918, Surrogate Fowler permitted her mother to spend \$12,500 a year on the daughter, instead of \$7,500. Since that time her allowance has been increased to \$15,000. A schedule of Miss Carroll's expenses shows:

Rent, \$2,000; clothing, including sport coats, evening dresses, auto coats, jewelry, furs, toilet articles, manicuring, shampooing, \$3,000; household expenses, \$4,000; insurance, \$950; automobile operation, \$5,000; education and church, \$2,000; summer cottage, railroad fares, hotel bills, dances and amusement parties, \$3,000; physicians, opticians, dentists, drugs and medicines, \$1,000. Total, \$20,950.

Dr. Royal Meeker, commissioner of labor statistics, investigated 348 families in Chicago in the winter of 1918-19. Their incomes ranged from under \$900 a year to more than \$2,500 a year.

Sixty-four per cent of these families save something; 24.3 per cent showed a deficit, and 4.8 per cent broke even.



AMERICAN IS HONORED

Carries Sword of Honor in Shakespeare Parade.

First Time in History Foreigner Has Taken Part in Stratford Ceremony.

London.—A very graceful compliment was paid to the United States in general and the American army in particular when the mayor of Stratford-on-Avon invited Col. F. F. Longley to carry the sword of honor in the annual parade to the Stratford church. This is the first time in the history of the town that a citizen of a foreign nation has been asked to take such a leading part in this annual ceremony.

Over thirty American officers, who are teaching at Stratford-on-Avon while taking instruction in various branches of learning, were also in-

ited to take part in the parade, and they formed a guard of honor for the mayor and town councillors.

Sir Sidney Leo, chairman of the trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace, had invited several noted Americans to Stratford for a week-end visit, among the guests being John A. Stewart and Maj. and Mrs. L. L. Bonham, representing the Sulgrave Institution (American branch); Col. Longley and representative of the United States navy, A. D. Flewer, mayor of Stratford, and Sir Frank Benson assisted in receiving the guests, and it was suggested that they should be invited to take part in the ceremonial parade to the church.

The dean of Mezer presided the services, and he referred to the presence of the Americans. All the municipal officers of the town were present in full regalia, and the guests and native gentry were thoroughly entertained by the townsmen and guests.

ACTS TO HALT BAD CHECKS

Pennsylvania Legislature Makes the Issuance of Worthless Drafts Unlawful.

Philadelphia.—Issuance of worthless checks will find new perils from now on in practicing that method of fraud. A law has been passed upon the statute books of Pennsylvania defining the issuance of a worthless check as a misdemeanor. Hereafter, under its provisions, not only will be issuing of a "no account" check, or one of the kind which returns with the inscription "not paid" be punishable, but the new law says, "the mere fact of making, drawing or delivering such a check will be prima facie evidence of intent to defraud," unless the drawer makes good the amount of the check with interest within ten days.

For the person who draws and utters a worthless check for an amount less than \$50 the penalty on conviction is \$100 fine or 30 days imprisonment, while for the drawer of a check for more than \$50 the imprisonment is two years.

Demand for Captured Hun Cannon Exceeds Supply

DISTRIBUTION of the German cannon, machine guns and other war devices captured by Americans in the world war is provided for by the War Department resolution passed by the senate, which neatly transfers to the states the difficult problem presented by the fact that the requests for trophies no far received from several thousand cities, towns, villages, counties, parks, schools, organizations, etc., etc., are considerably in excess of the supply.

Under Senator Wadsworth's plan the secretary of war will apportion to the states and territories and the District of Columbia in the same proportion as that borne by the number of men serving from each state to the total armed force of the United States "all cannon, gun carriages, machine guns, mine throwers, mortars, bomb throwers, flame throwers, gas projectors and other war devices captured from the armed forces of Germany and allied nations," with the exception of those required for experimental purposes or actual use by the United States and for national monuments, memorials and parks.

The apportionment and distribution to towns and cities that have presented requests will be made by the governor of each state.

Transportation charges to the point of delivery will be borne by the federal government, \$1,000,000 being made available under the resolution for that purpose, but not the least incident to erection of the trophies in the various communities.



BIG POTATO YIELD

Western Canada Man Raised 600 Bushels on Two Acres.

He Thinks He Did Pretty Well, but There Were Even Larger Crops in the Neighborhood—Live Stock Men Prosper.

As a by-product the yield of potatoes on the farm of Ben Pawson of Coaldale, Alberta, was somewhat of a paying proposition. Coaldale is in the Medicine Hat district of Alberta. Medicine Hat is a place, pictured in the mind of many Americans, where the weather man holds high carnival, and when he wants to put a little life or spirit into the people just moves the mercury down a few notches. The rascal has thus given Medicine Hat a rather unenviable place on the map. But it isn't half as bad as it is pictured. Anyway, Ben Pawson likes it. Last year he grew six hundred bushels of potatoes on two acres of land that had no special preparation, and only the usual precipitation, or rain, as the less cultured would call it. When he couldn't work at his hay or grain, because of the damp mornings, he gave them some attention. And then evenings between supper and chores and bedtime he gave them some work. Anyway his yield was six hundred bushels, and he sold the whole lot for \$285. Ben is satisfied. Still there were larger yields than this in the neighborhood.

If one might speak of hops in the same breath in which you speak of potatoes, there is nothing in the ethics of literature that would create a debarment. Taking advantage of this license it will not be out of place to state that large potato yields are not the only feature of interest in this new and interesting country. Amongst others hops are having a good deal of attention. Not long ago, hops reached the \$23.00 mark on the Calgary market. It doesn't cost much to raise a hop and very little to bring him to a weight of 200 pounds. Don't cost much! Certainly not. But what about the man who recently paid \$350 for a Durbic Jersey Boar? That was all right. That man knew what he was doing. He was doing what a great many other farmers in Western Canada are doing today. He is acting on the old "saw" that "it costs no more to raise a good critter than a poor one." That is the reason that Western Canada is looming large in the live stock world. The best is none too good. The same may be said of horses, cattle, pigs, and sheep, too. The very best sire and dams of the best breeds are purchased. And while big prices are paid, it is felt that the demand for pure-bred stock at home and abroad will bring returns which will warrant any reasonable price that may be asked.—Advertisement.

What man has done woman thinks she can do better.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promise of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, so many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it falls almost every which way in "overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism."

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by sending for it. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Danbury, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

True love is founded on the rock of reverence.

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. It takes the friction from the shoe, softens the feet, and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot-Powder. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot-Powder. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Where there is much light, the shadows are deepest.—Boethius.

Outdoors Comforts Baby's Skin. Wipes red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that carefully prepared Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Ties.—Adv.

The secret is in who gets it on.

Carrizozo News

Oldest and Leading Newspaper in Circulation in Lincoln County, New Mexico
 Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year
 Advertising Rates (other to all) furnished upon request
 Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 2, 1905.

JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1910

How Long, O Lord! How Long?

The relations between the U. S. and Mexico, which have been strained for some years, are becoming more so, and at present are close to the breaking point. The Carranza government has been discriminating against American interests there; it sided with Germany about as much as it dared in the late war. It winks at our people being murdered and robbed there; it makes no difference to Venustiano whether they are U. S. soldiers or U. S. sailors or just plain Americans, as long as they are gringos. Last week two U. S. aviators who happened to land across the border with engine trouble, were captured by bandits and held for a \$15,000 ransom, which was paid in order to save them from being butchered by semi-savages. We have 50,000 troops on the border, with light and heavy artillery, and between one and two hundred light battle tanks at convenient points. The recently discharged soldiers are more than anxious to rejoin their regiments if needed to put a stop to this murdering and robbing of Americans in Mexico. It may be that the powers that be in Washington are giving that country rope enough to hang itself, but it is the opinion of the American people that it has been given too much. Our government has more material than it has use for. Why not burn some of it across the border until Mexico and the Mexicans decide to be good, and promise to respect Americans and American property? If they should take to the mountains and inaccessible canyons we have the material to shell them out or smoke them out until they cry "kamerad," or "amigos," and surrender. It will be a costly affair, but it will have to be done some time, and the sooner it is done the better it will be for Mexico and America.

Judge S. F. Crews was here Tuesday from Oscura. The judge and Mrs. Crews expect to return to their old home in Illinois next month, and will spend half the year there with their children and the other half on the ranch at Oscura. This dual residence compels the judge to discontinue law practice and, in fact, he now announces his retirement.

Waiting until it thunders before starting to save for a rainy day, gets many good people into deep water.

CERTAINLY we pay 4 per cent interest. Our Time Account plan for the accumulation of your surplus funds is a very handy method of keeping part of what you earn busy earning for you.

You will find it greatly to your advantage to investigate this form of interest bearing account.

A large measure of pleasant and profitable co-operation accompanies a connection with this Bank.

Make this Home Bank your Banking Home.

EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Build now—

THE DEMAND

for buildings of every kind was never greater than it is today. Over-crowded houses is the condition in all parts of the state.

Conditions are as normal now as they will be for a long time. Let's get busy with the construction that the war has halted.

BUILD NOW the houses the war stopped, and make CARRIZOZO a better place to live in.

Prosperity comes only from industry and prosperous thinking.

Yours for Business,

Foxworth-Galbraith
 CARRIZOZO Lumber Co. NEW MEX.

The Titsworth Co., Inc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

We carry in stock—

Cane Granulated Sugar
 Fruit Jars
 Fruit Jar Caps
 Fruit Jar Rubbers
 Fly Paper
 Screen Doors
 Turnip Seed

Mowing Machines
 Hay Rakes
 Studebaker wagons
 Pump Engines
 Blackleaf 40
 Kansas Blackleg Serum.
 Barbed wire
 Iron Roofing

Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Company, Inc.

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

The Public and the Company

A COMMUNITY always welcomes the establishing of an institution that fills a recognized community need; unfortunately it doesn't always manifest a lively interest in the health of such an institution after it is established.

It is one thing to establish industries; it is quite another thing to build up, develop and maintain them.

An industry can be established by the investment of capital; its development and maintenance depend upon the attitude of the public toward the enterprise and toward the product.

Likewise, the permanency of an institution depends upon the willingness of its customers to pay a sufficient price for its product to enable it to continue strong and healthy financially.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company's system of wires, furnishing the means of communication over mountains, plains and desert, is a tremendous factor in the development of the West.

Telephone service is a "home product" of every community in the mountain states, and is woven into the very warp and woof of commercial and social life. The permanency and adequacy of telephone service depend upon the same factors as are involved in the security and permanency of every other established industry.

With very, very few exceptions the people of the West recognize these principles and pursue a "live and let live" policy toward all legitimate business institutions.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company



CAMELS are in a class by themselves—easily the most refreshing, the most likable cigarette you ever smoked. You can prove that! Simply compare Camels puff-by-puff with any cigarette in the world at any price! Put quality, flavor and cigarette satisfaction to the utmost test!

Made to meet your taste, Camels never tire it, no matter how liberally you smoke them! The expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos makes Camels delightful—so full-bodied, yet so fascinatingly smooth and mellow-mild. Every time you light one you get new and keener enjoyment!

Freedom from any unpleasant cigarette after taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor makes Camels as unusual as they are enjoyable.

In fact, Camels appeal to the most fastidious smoker in so many new ways you never will miss the absence of coupons, premiums or gifts. You'll prefer Camel Quality!

Camels are sold every-where in individually sealed packages of 20 cigarettes or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

Cigarettes

A BIG DANCE

Will be Given by the Seamen's Social Club

AT FORT STANTON

Labor Day, Sept. 1

Musicians:—Kelly, McKee, Fleet

To begin at 8 sharp.

Everybody invited

JUST RECEIVED
 Car Galvanized
 and Painted Steel
 Roofing THE TITSWORTH CO., CAPITAN

Thrill is not necessarily a habit but a conviction. Get convinced now and buy W. S. B.

A PRUDENT RESOLVE

(NEW YORK TIMES.)
 Passion may not have subsided altogether in the bosoms of the Republicans of the senate foreign affairs committee, but they are evidently listening to counsels of reason and prudence. The committee has again agreed "to expedite consideration of the peace treaty." It is well that that conclusion has been reached. Further hearings will give no help; those already held have given none. Nothing said in the committee room has helped these Republican senators to make up their minds; it is what they have heard from the country that has forced upon them the conclusion that they must ratify the treaty without further delay.

In a matter of this unexampled magnitude delay is dangerous. The Republican senators know it is dangerous. We have beaten the Germans, yet the war is not ended. It is recklessly and needlessly prolonged by the delay in ratifying the treaty. The obstructionists in the senate know that if trouble arises in this country or in Europe or in the Far East through putting off the return of peace, a large part of the responsibility will be theirs. We are passing through a time of crisis in the United States. Domestic problems demand instant attention, the country wants the treaty out of the way and peace restored in order that it may take thought and action about its own urgent affairs. The warning of Senator Hitchcock in the committee room yesterday was more than warranted.

The speech Senator Lodge made in the senate on Tuesday was useful, since it proved that obstructionists have nothing more to say. They have exhausted their resources. Mr. Lodge's position is not free from difficulties. He used brave words now and then, but his "reservations" confess defeat. They are without force, meaning, or necessity. It is perfectly evident that they are put forth as a means of covering the senate's retreat. Outside the senate chamber Mr. Lodge talks of "amendments." He dare not amend the treaty; the senate dare not attempt it. He knows that amendments would either kill the treaty outright or invite unknown disaster by prolonging a state of war. The feebleness of his "reservations" shows that he lacks the hardihood to propose real amendments. The disgrace and humiliation of the senate's perverse behavior we can put up with, but not with patience. The consequences of further delay the country does not want to put up with. We shall not have to put up with them if the Republican senators are wise in time. But of this shameful delay for ignoble and partisan reasons there has already been too much.

Record of Week to Aug. 20

Published by American Title and Trust Company, Inc., Abstractors, Carrizozo, N. M.
 Gail M. Quinn, Secretary.

- WARRANTY DEEDS**
- Frances McDonald Spencer et ux to Chas. D. Mayer, lots 7 and 8, block 9, McDonald's addition, Carrizozo; \$150.
 - Prager Miller et ux to R. C. Worswick, trustee, all of 40 acres, and a half interest another forty acre tract on the Macho.
 - Lawrence Van Cleve and wife to J. C. Robinson, 160 acres north of Arabela; \$300.
 - Juanita Sanchez de Rubio to Faustino Salido, tract on the Hondo near Picacho; \$700.
 - C. G. Ellis and wife to F. C. Sears, 160 acres northeast of Capitan; \$700.
 - W. C. Porterfield to L. L. Jones, part of Silver City Flacer claim at north end of Mal Pais.
- PATENTS**
- To Sidney Brennan, 160 acres near Spindle.
 - To Dock S. Williams, 320 acres near Glencoe.
 - To Stanley T. Hates, 320 acres near Polly.
 - To Albert J. Wallace, 320 acres west of Richardson.
 - To Richard R. Taylor, 320 acres west of Richardson.
 - To Thirza E. Buxton, 320 acres southwest of Carrizozo.
 - To Elmer Slaughter, 320 acres west of Richardson.
 - To Lawrence Van Cleve, 160 acres north of Arabela.
 - To John A. Foster, 320 acres west of Richardson.
- MARRIAGE LICENSES**
- Manuel Carabajal and Sibilia Ammon.
 - Dolores Leal and Josefa Trujillo.
 - George Chavez and Anita Lewis.
 - Louis Pasa and Maria Guzman.

Classified Advertisements

If you use flour you need the best. You're taking no chances with that baking when you use Homestead. - Price \$6.75 per cwt. Humphrey Bros. 8-15-11

For Rent - Furnished house. See J. S. Ross. 3-281f

Rooms For Rent. - Clean, neatly furnished rooms in the Lucas Building. 4-4 ff

Helps Sick Women

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

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

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

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

All Druggists

Help the Children

Save their Pennies, Nickles & Dimes

WE have an All-Steel Nickel-Plated HOME SAVINGS BANK that cannot be opened unless brought to the Bank.

Come and get one and take it home and start the little fellows to saving.

We Pay 4 Per Cent Compounded Semi-Annually on Savings

Bank with Us.—Grow with Us.

The Lincoln State Bank

Carrizozo, N. M.

Reduction in Price

FORDSON TRACTOR

..NOW..

\$750 f. o. b. Factory

Call or write for description of Tractor, Attachments, Etc.

Western Garage, Inc.

Phone 80 Carrizozo, N. M.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. W. FRIEDLAND W. C. MERCHANT
RICHARD & MERCHANT
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
 Lutz Bldg. Carrizozo, N. M.

GEORGE SPENCE
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
 Rooms 1 and 2, Exchange Bank Bldg.
 CARRIZOZO, N. M.

T. E. KELLEY
 Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
 Phone 96
 CARRIZOZO, N. M.

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

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

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

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

Carrizozo Lodge, No. 40

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Meets every Monday evening at K. of P. Hall, Lutz Building. Visiting Brothers cordially invited.
 E. L. WOODS, C. O.
 LOUIS ADAMS, K. of R. & S.

I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo Lodge NO. 30
 Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
 M. H. MONTGOMERY, N. G.
 WM. J. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

Notice for Publication 02423
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico
 August 6, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Edna O. Barnett, of Jicarilla, New Mexico, who, on April 11, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 04283 for SW 1/4 Sec. 9, SW 1/4 Sec. 9, Township 5 S., Range 13 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 16th day of September, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nicholas Mason, of Jicarilla, N. M.; Samuel B. Fambrough, of Ancho, N. M.; Lindley M. Stubbs, of Jicarilla, N. M.; Price Miller, of Ancho, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

August 15—September 12.

Notice for Publication 04808
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 24, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Hoop L. McCarty, widow of Eli W. McCarty, deceased, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on April 28, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 04292, for SW 1/4 Sec. 26, Township 4 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 1st day of September, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Samuel B. Fambrough, of Ancho, N. M.; John E. Wilson, of Ancho, N. M.; Robert O. Pitts, of Jicarilla, N. M.; George T. Fleming, of Ancho, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Aug. 1—Aug. 29

Notice for Publication 034901
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 25, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Robert Lacey of White Oaks, New Mexico, who, on October 15, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 04901, for Lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, Township 7 S., Range 14 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 3rd day of September, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lacey, Samuel W. Stratton, Lacey, Louis F. Flores, all of White Oaks, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Aug. 1—Aug. 29

Notice for Publication 034763
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 25, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Claude Forth, of Nogal, New Mexico, who, on January 12, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 02476, for W 1/4 Sec. 10, T 13 N 1/4 R 14 W 1/4 S 10, Township 13 N., Range 14 W., Section 10, Township 13 N., Range 14 W., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 15th day of September, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert O. Skinner, of Nogal, N. M.; J. B. De Ancho, of San Juan, and John H. Skinner, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Aug 1—Aug 29

Notice for Publication 045608
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 24, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Jane Galleher, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on July 1, 1919, made homestead entry, No. 04560, for SW 1/4 Sec. 12, Township 5 S., Range 9 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 4th day of September, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence Spence, Pete M. Johnson, J. Baird French, William M. Kell, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Aug 1—Aug 29

Notice for Publication 040021
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 25, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Robert O. Pitts, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on February 19, 1919, made homestead entry, No. 04002, for SW 1/4 Sec. 10, Township 5 S., Range 13 W., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 8th day of September, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Sam B. Fambrough, of Ancho, N. M.; Venalida K. Fair, of Ancho, N. M.; Lindley D. Stubbs, of Jicarilla, N. M.; Edward H. Talbert, of Jicarilla, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Aug 1—Aug 29

Notice for Publication 034577
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 17, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Earl Berry, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on May 4, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 03457, for SW 1/4 Sec. 12, Township 5 S., Range 13 W., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 15th day of August, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alex. W. Adams, Charles E. Smith, Walter J. Fetter, Octal Z. Finley, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

July 25—August 22

Notice for Publication 025400
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 21, 1919

Notice is hereby given that David S. Hefz, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on May 22nd, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 02540, for SW 1/4 Sec. 11, Township 5 S., Range 13 W., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Mary F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 20th day of August, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: John W. Owens, James A. Brown, Melvin Franks, G. Cleveland Brown, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

July 21—August 24

Notice for Publication 025420
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 July 20th, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Dennis L. Byron, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on August 29th, 1918, made Additional Homestead, No. 02542, for SW 1/4 Sec. 11, Township 5 S., Range 13 W., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 8th day of September, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: James F. Keeley, William J. Langston, George F. Keeler, William J. Langston, Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

August 1—September 12

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

PLAY the smokegame with a funny pipe if you're banking for a hand-out for what ails your smokeappetite!

For, with Prince Albert, you've got a new lesson on the pipe question that cuts you loose from old stung tongues and dry throat worries! Made by our exclusive patented process, Prince Albert is scotfree from bite and parch and hands you about the biggest lot of smokefun that ever was scheduled in your direction!

Prince Albert is a pippin of a pipe-pal; rolled into a cigarette it beats the band! Get the pack that P. A. is simply everything any man ever longed for in tobacco! You never will be willing to give up the sport you've slipped on once you get that Prince Albert quality flavor and quality satisfaction into your smoke-system! You'll talk kind words every time you get on the firing line!

Three red lips, red tip, red line; handsome round and half-round the front— and— that deep, graceful, pointed crown— and— the smooth, velvet, soft, warm, cushiony top that keeps the tobacco in each perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

THE LIGHT IN THE CLEARING

A TALE OF THE NORTH COUNTRY IN THE TIME OF SILAS WRIGHT

By IRVING BACHELLER

AUTHOR OF
"EVEN HOLDEN, DYN AND I, DAREL OF THE BLESSED ISLES,
KEEPING UP WITH LIZZIE, ETC., ETC."

BARTON GETS NEW INSPIRATION FROM THE THE WORDS OF THE GREAT SILAS WRIGHT.

Synopsis.—Barton Haynes, an orphan, goes to live with his uncle, Peabody Haynes, and his Aunt Deel on a farm on Battleground, in a neighborhood called Lickitysplit, about the year 1820. He meets Sally Dunkelberg, about his own age, but socially of a class above the Hayneses, and is fascinated by her pretty face and fine clothes. Barton also meets Roving Kate, known in the neighborhood as the "Silent Woman." Amos Grimshaw, a young son of the richest man in the township, is a visitor at the Haynes home and Roving Kate tells the boys' fortunes, predicting a bright future for Barton and death on the gallows for Amos. Reproved for an act of boyish mischief, Barton runs away, intending to make his home with the Dunkelbergs. He reaches Canton and falls asleep on a porch. There he is found by Silas Wright, Jr., a man prominent in public affairs, who, knowing Peabody Haynes, takes Barton home after buying him new clothes. Silas Wright evinces much interest in Barton and sends a box of books and magazines to the Haynes home. A short time later the election of Mr. Wright to the United States senate is announced. Barton learns of a wonderful power known as "Money," and how through its possession Grimshaw is the most powerful man in the community. Grimshaw threatens to take the Haynes farm if a note which he holds is not paid.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

To Aunt Deel wagon grass was the worst enemy of a happy and respectable home.

We hitched our team to the grass-hopper spring wagon and set out on our journey. It was a warm, hazy Indian-summer day in November. As we passed "the mill" we saw the Silent Woman looking out of the little window of her room above the blacksmith shop—a low, weather-stained, frame building, hard by the main road, with a narrow hanging stair on the side of it.

"She keeps watch by the window when she ain't travellin'," said Uncle Peabody. "Knows all that's goin' on—that woman—knows who goes to the village an' how long they stay. When Grimshaw goes by they say she bustles off down the road in her rags. She looks like a sick dog herself, but I've heard that she keeps that room o' hers just as neat as a pin."

Near the village we passed a smart-looking buggy, drawn by a spry-footed horse in shiny harness. There I noticed with a pang that our wagon was covered with dry mud and that our horses were rather bony and our harness a kind of lead color. So I was in an humble state of mind when we entered the village.

There was a crowd of men and women in front of Mr. Wright's office and through its open door I saw many of his fellow townsmen. We waited at the door for a few minutes. I crowded in while Uncle Peabody stood talking to a villager. The Senator caught sight of me and came to my side and put his hand on my head and said:

"Hello, Bart! How you've grown! and how handsome you look! What's your uncle?"

"He's there by the door," I answered.

"Well, let's go and see him."

Mr. Wright was stouter and grayer and grander than when I had seen him last. He was dressed in black broadcloth and wore a big beaver hat and high collar and his hair was almost white. I remember vividly his clear, kindly, gray eyes and ruddy cheeks.

"Bayna, I'm glad to see you," he said heartily. "Did ye bring me any jerked meat?"

"Didn't think of it," said Uncle Peabody. "But I've got a nice young doe all jerked an' if you're fond o' jerk I'll bring ye down some to-morrow."

"I'd like to take some to Washington, but I wouldn't have you bring it so far."

"I'd like to bring it—I want a chance to talk with ye for half an hour or such a matter," said my uncle. "I've got a little trouble on my hands."

The Senator took us into his office and introduced us to the leading men of the county.

"Here," said the Senator as he put his hand on my head, "is a coming man in the Democratic party."

The great men laughed at my blunders and we came away with a deep sense of pride in us. At last I felt equal to the ordeal of meeting the Dunkelbergs. My uncle must have shared my feeling, for to my delight, he went straight to the basement store where which was the modest sign "G. Dunkelberg, Produce."

"Well I even!" said the merchant in the treble voice which I remembered so well. "This is Bart and Peabody! How are you?"

"Pretty well," I answered, my uncle being the slow of speech to suit my sense of propriety. "How is Sally?"

The two men laughed heartily, much to my embarrassment.

"It's getting right down to business," said my uncle.

"That's right," said Mr. Dunkelberg. "Why, Bart, she's spry as a cricket and spry as a picture. Come up to dinner with me and see for yourself."

Uncle Peabody hesitated, whereupon I gave him a furtive nod and he said "All right," and then I had a delicious feeling of excitement: I had hard work to control my impatience when they talked.

By and by I asked, "Are you 'most ready to go?"

"Yes—come on—it's after twelve o'clock," said Mr. Dunkelberg. "Sally will be back from school now."

So we walked to the big house of the Dunkelbergs and I could hear my heart beating when we turned in at the gate—the golden gate of my youth. It must have been, for after I had passed it I thought no more as a child. That rude push which Mr. Grimshaw gave me had hurried the passing.

I was a little surprised at my own dignity when Sally opened the door to welcome us. My uncle told Aunt Deel that I acted and spoke like Silas Wright, "so nice and proper." Sally was different, too—less playful and more beautiful with long yellow curls covering her shoulders.

"How nice you look!" she said as she took my arm and led me into her playroom.

"These are my new clothes," I boasted. "They are very expensive and I have to be careful of them."

I behaved myself with great care at the table—I remember that—and, after dinner, we played in the dooryard and the stable. I with a great fear of tearing my new clothes. I stopped and caulked her more than once: "Be careful! You're gracious sake! be careful of my new suit!"

As we were leaving late in the afternoon she said:

"I wish you would come here to school."

"I suppose he will some time," said Uncle Peabody.

A new hope entered my breast, that moment, and began to grow there.

"Aren't you going to kiss her?" said Mr. Dunkelberg with a smile.

I saw the color in her cheeks deepened as she turned with a smile and



"I'm Not Afraid of Him."

walked away two or three steps while the grown people laughed, and stood with her back turned looking in at the window.

"You're looking the wrong way for the money," said Mr. Dunkelberg.

She turned and walked toward me with a look of resolution in her pretty face and said:

"I'm not afraid of him."

We kissed each other and, again, that well-remembered touch of her hair upon my face. But the feel of her warm lips upon my own—that was so different and so sweet to remember in the lonely days that followed! Fast flows the river to the sea when youth is sailing on it. They had shoved me out of the quiet cove into the swift current—those dear, kindly, thoughtless people. Sally ran away into the house as their laughter continued and my uncle and I walked down the street. How happy I was!

I observed with satisfaction that the village boys did not make fun of me when I passed them as they did when I wore the petticoat trousers. Mr. and Mrs. Wright came along with the crowd, by and by, and Colonel Medad Moody. We had supper with the Senator on the seat with us. He and my uncle began to talk about the tightness of money and the banking laws and I remember a remark of my uncle, for there was that in his tone which I could never forget:

"We poor people are trusting you to look out for us—we poor people are trusting you to see that we get treated fair. We're havin' a hard time."

My uncle told him about the note and the visit of Mr. Grimshaw and of his threats and upbraiding.

"Did he say that in Bart's hearing?" asked the Senator.

"Aye!—right out plain."

"Too bad! I'm going to tell you frankly, Baynes, that the best thing I know about you is your conduct toward this boy. I like it. The next best thing is the fact that you signed the note. It was bad business but it was good Christian conduct to help your friend. Don't regret it. You were poor and of an age when the boy's pranks were troublesome to both of you, but you took him in. I'll lend you the interest and try to get another holder for the mortgage on one condition. You must let me attend to Bart's schooling. I want to be boss about that. We have a great schoolmaster in Canton and when Bart is a little older I want him to go there to school. I'll try to find him a place where he can work for his board."

"Well, miss Bart but we'll be tickled to death—there's no two ways about that," said Uncle Peabody.

The Senator tested my arithmetic and grammar and geography as we rode along in the darkness and said by and by:

"You'll have to work hard, Bart. You'll have to take your book into the field as I did. After every row of corn I learned a rule of syntax or arithmetic or a fact in geography while I rested, and my thought and memory took hold of it as I plied the hoe. I don't want you to stop the reading, but from now on you must spend half of every evening on your lessons."

As I was going to bed the Senator called me to him and said:

"I shall be gone when you are up in the morning. It may be a long time before I see you; I shall leave something for you in a sealed envelope with your name on it. You are not to open the envelope until you go away to school. I know how you will feel that first day. When night falls you will think of your aunt and uncle and be very lonely. When you go to your room for the night I want you to sit down all by yourself and open the envelope and read what I shall write. They will be, I think, the most impressive words you ever read. You will think them over but you will not understand them for a long time. Ask every wise man you meet to explain them to you, for all your happiness will depend upon your understanding of those few words in the envelope."

In the morning Aunt Deel put it in my hands.

"I wonder what in the world he wrote there—aye!" said she. "We must keep it careful—aye!—I'll put it in my trunk an' give it to ye when ye go to Canton to school."

"Has Mr. Wright gone?" I asked rather sadly.

"Aye! Land o' mercy! He went away long before daylight with a lot o' jerked meat in a pack basket—aye! Yer uncle is gona' down to the village to see 'bout the mortgage this afternoon, aye!"

It was a Saturday and I spent its hours cording wood in the shed, pausing now and then for a look into my grammar.

What a day it was—the first of many like it. I never think of those days without saying to myself: "What a God's blessing a man like Silas Wright can be in the community in which his heart and soul are as an open book!"

As the evening came on I took a long look at my cords. The shed was nearly half full of them. Four rules of syntax, also, had been carefully stored away in my brain. I said them over as I hurried down into the pasture with old sheep and brought in the cows. I got through milking just as Uncle Peabody came. I saw with joy that he was as cheerful.

"Tip!" he shouted as he stopped his team at the barn door, where Aunt Deel and I were standing. "We ain't got much to worry about now. I've got the interest money right here in my pocket."

We washed and went in to supper. I was hoping that Aunt Deel would speak of my work but she seemed not to think of it.

I went out on the porch and stood looking down with a sad countenance. Aunt Deel followed me.

"Why, Bart!" she exclaimed, "you're too tired to eat—ye'd! Be ye sick?" I shook my head.

"Peabody," she called, "this boy has worked like a beaver every minute since you left—aye he has! I never see anything to beat it—never! I want you to come right out into the woodshed an' see what he's done—this minute—aye!"

I followed them into the shed.

"Why of all things!" my uncle exclaimed. "He's worked like a mallee, ain't he?"

There were tears in his eyes when he took my hand in his rough palm and squeezed it and said:

"Sometimes I wish ye was little again so I could take ye up in my arms an' kiss ye just as I used to. Horace Dunkelberg says that you're the best-lookin' boy he ever see."

I repeated the rules I had learned as we went to the table.

"I'm gona' to be like Silas Wright if I can," I added.

"That's the idee!" said Uncle Peabody. "You keep on as you've started an' everybody'll milk into your pail."

I kept on—not with the vigor of that first day with its new inspiration—but with growing strength and effect.



One Day Mr. Grimshaw Came Out in the Field to See My Uncle.

iveness. Nights and mornings and Saturdays I worked with a will and my book in my pocket or at the side of the field and was, I know, a help of some value on the farm. My scholarship improved rapidly and that year I went about as far as I could hope to go in the little school at Leonard's Corners.

"I wouldn't wonder if ol' Kate was right about our boy," said Aunt Deel one day when she saw me with my book in the field.

I began to know that that of Kate had somehow been at work in my soul—subconsciously as I would now put it. I was trying to put truth into the prophecy. As I look at the whole matter these days I can see that Mr. Grimshaw himself was a help no less important to me, for it was a sharp spur with which he continued to prod me.

CHAPTER VI.

My Second Peril.

One day Mr. Grimshaw came out in the field to see my uncle. They walked away to the shade of a tree while the hired man and I went on with the hoeing. I could hear the harsh voice of the money-lender speaking in loud and angry tones and presently he went away.

"What's the rip?" I asked as my uncle returned looking very sober.

"We won't talk about it now," he answered.

In the candle-light of the evening Uncle Peabody said:

"Grimshaw has demanded his mortgage money an' he wants it in gold coin. We'll have to get it some way I dunno how."

"Why of all things!" my aunt exclaimed. "How are we gona' to get all that money—these hard times—aye! I'd like to know!"

"Well, I can't tell ye," said Uncle Peabody. "I guess he can't forgive us for savin' Rodatay Barnes."

"What did he say?" I asked.

"Why, he says we hadn't no business to hire a man to help us. He says you an' me ought to do all the work here. He thinks I ought to took you out o' school long ago."

"I can stay out o' school and keep on with my lessons," I said.

"Not an' please him. He was mad when he see ye with a book in ye hand out there in the corn-field."

What were we to do now? I spent the first sad night of my life undoing the plans which had been so dear to me but not so dear as my aunt and uncle. I decided to give all my life and strength to the saving of the farm. I would still try to be great, but not as great as the Senator.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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PUT PROFITS INTO DIAMONDS NO NEED FOR THEM TO PART

Many Reasons Why Increased Demand for Precious Stones Invariably Follows Devastating War.

Young Man Willing to Sacrifice Himself to Soften Blow to Poor Father-in-Law.

The waste of war, by which many suffer and few reap returns, is always accompanied by a demand for precious stones. This war has differed only from other wars in that the demand was greater. Profiteers in the allied countries have bought for the purpose of display. Profiteers in enemy countries want diamonds, because they supply the safest way of concealing newly acquired wealth. As the diamond industry is the closest corporation in the world, values are not likely to be depreciated, unless all the profiteers want to change their investments at the same time. At the present moment the price is higher than it has ever been.

The diamond dealer is of all traders the least hatered by office restrictions. He frequently carries the bulk of his stock in trade about with him in his waistcoat pocket. The public street is, as often as not, his only market place. In Haton gardens, which is the chief center of the diamond industry in London, may frequently be seen little groups of two, three, or more well-dressed men, peering intently through little monocle lenses at gems worth many thousands of dollars.

Call not that man wretched who, whatover ill he suffers, has a child to love.—Southey.

The old porch hammock is making last year's mistletoe look like an amateur these nights.

His Doubt.

"You mustn't grieve so," said the sympathetic parson to the bereaved man. "Your poor wife will be happier in the world to which she has gone than she ever was in this."

"That may be so, parson," said the widower, "that may be all as you say, but I don't see how it can be. With me here where she can't find fault with me every day I don't see how she can be entirely happy."

"This seems to be a good-sized nest," suggested the young man, anxious to soften the blow; "perhaps you'd rather have me and Gertrude stay here."

You Hesitate to Give Coffee to Children

Then why give it to grown folks? You can pleasantly solve the question of a table drink by giving all the family

Postum Cereal

Boiled full 15 minutes after boiling begins, it tastes much like superior coffee. It's an economy.

At Grocers.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c

ONLY FEW COLORS

Women Must Use Shades That Are Picked for Them.

Wearers of Garments Have Little or No Chance to Exercise Own Taste, Says Writer.

Launching a new color nowadays is attended with as much ceremony as the launching of a battleship. Amy E. Hogeboom writes in the New York Herald: "Not that there is such a thing as a new color, nor that colors are scarce. Neither has it anything to do with the dye situation, but the fact is that the manufacturers assemble each season and decide to allow certain shades to be placed on the market at that season. If you should wish for any shade which they have decided is not to be you may as well give up in the beginning. This does not happen as often as it might were the majority of the well-dressed women not cleverly cajoled into wanting the shade that the manufacturers have decided they shall want."

Allowing only a few colors out of the bag at one time has its advantages, for when the popularity of one has worn off a bit there are plenty of others left from which to select the next one for the center of the stage. The disadvantage is that as far as the woman herself is concerned she has little or no opportunity to exercise her own taste; she is almost as helpless in the matter as she would be had she no dressmaker at all. She may find a dressmaker willing to cut her gown somewhat as she wishes or a tailor who may humor her in a like manner, but unless she has special dyeing done for her she must select from the colors set before her.

Last fall some one hit upon a shade which he called henna as an especial attraction. It might have been inspired by some canon of art or it might have been suggested by the Russian "dressing" of the business man's luncheon, but the women wore it and they all they had to say about it.

For the greater part the women are willing to accept in matters of dress, be it color or line, and if not naturally thus inclined they show good sense not to try to stray too far away. Having purchased one article in a color not approved by the color censor, for really we have censors for everything nowadays, it will be found impossible to match the color in anything else and an utterly hopeless task.

ONE NEW BATHING COSTUME



A stunning bathing costume on new lines with the latest fitting, breeches which are the very latest thing. A quite elaborate hat is worn to match the suit.

THEY ARE SURE TO SHRINK

When Buying House Dresses, or Making Them, Allow for One Size Larger.

Always have enough house dresses. The new styles are high priced, but if you make them yourself or buy them at a store where the prices are not exorbitant the cost should not be prohibitive. If you buy these ready made do make sure to get them a size larger than your regular size. They are sure to shrink and it is almost never that the manufacturer anticipates the materials before the dress are cut out. If you make your own then you have the advantage in being able to shrink it well beforehand. Even then you must remember that the goods will probably shrink a little more in the third and fourth washing, so do not make them a bit scrumpy, but add a little for this later shrinkage.

FEATHERS, HAT AND PARASOL



Feathers are the really fashionable trimming this season. This hat and parasol are of the most handsome shade of robin's egg blue; the feathers are blue, too, while a resplendent on the brim is a blushing pink-fambler.

all-white-wash dress and that is that it can be boiled and dried in the sun without fear of losing color. How many dresses have you had to discard or have you wished that you might discard because they have faded? You know what an unbecoming yellow green becomes toward the end of the season, how brownish the most attractive violet, while blue turns gray and gray turns brown. White cotton materials dried in the sun, and air only become the showier for frequent washings.

On the other hand white does show the least spot very soon, and to the housewife who has to pay for her laundry work by the piece there is certainly a disadvantage in this. Often a white house dress may be kept for several days simply by removing a single spot or streak as it comes. This can be done with a little warm water and soap applied with a cloth.

STRAIGHT-LINE LONG SKIRTS

Styles Proclaimed for Fall by National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers.

Straight fronts. Straight backs. Broader hips for misses. Straight, classic lines for women. These are all and winter styles decreed for women by the recent National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' association at Cleveland, O. Skirts will be long—instep length—with room enough to step comfortably. Bright colors, with snappy reds and browns, compete for favor. And then comes: High rolling collars. Buttons and more buttons, not merely for ornament but for real use, since most suits will fasten clear to the chin. Pockets, tucks, stitchery, and cording. Coats longer and more voluminous, with enormous armholes. Big collars of fur or shirred material.

STYLES IN NEW YORK

A blouse of bright printed silk is joined to a skirt of accordion-plated tricotlette in plain color.

Straight-line, unbelted suits averaging 40 inches in length were worn by many fashionable women at the Belmont races.

The talk of Irish lace as returning rife and more to favor for the better grade of blouse is persistent.

Extremely long fringes are used on several French imports, bringing models that would otherwise end at the hips to knee length.

Silk pongee summer suits, some lined with vivid shades of crepe de chine, favor oriental lines, including the mandarin coat.

White tricotlette is spoken of as one of the most popular materials for high priced sports overblouses.

Practical and Smart.

If one must wear furs in midsummer—and it has been proved how practical they are aside from their undisputed smartness—it is by far the best plan to have a distinctly different set of summer peltry and send all the winter furs in cold storage for the hot spell. Furs are like plants; they have to rest once in a while between seasons of blooming out in beauty, and the fur neckpiece or coat that was worn a month in and month out with no period of recuperation would soon become shabby and lifeless looking.

Vails Add Daintiness.

The woman who is trim from top to toe never forgets that a veil is the last touch in daintiness for any outdoor costume. This year she is wearing one of the big-headed veils that seem to be the best; but just because veils make one so big fashion has wisely introduced many masked patterns that are scattered over the veil in an object of contrast.

Checks Are the Thing.

Checks are in for a good deal of attention. They appear in many of the new ribbons, and some of the newest sweaters are knitted in checked designs. Often, too, a sweater is made with a checked border, and with a checked band at the lower edge of the collar sleeves.

Silver Against Gold

By R. RAY BAKER

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The war—wait, this is not a war story. There are no bursting shells or crawling tanks or trench digouts or spies in this tale, which concerns an event that happened in a little backwoods town in Illinois six months after the armistice was signed.

The war is dragged in because it explains the advantage acquired by Herbert Drew over Gilbert Post in the battle for the love of Marguerite Hobart.

When the truce moved the lever that changed the current of troops crossing the Atlantic westward instead of eastward, Herbert looked up in his home town—sunny, bird-chirping spring day wearing an over-seas cap on one side of his head and "brown bandages" on his legs, with a gold chevron on his sleeve; while Gilbert put in his appearance on a drizzly, dreary day a short time later with just a hat and leggings covering respectively his tattered yellow hair and his nether limbs, and a splash of silver on his arm to denote he had been in service "over there."

They were drafted in the same contingent and they went to Camp Grant together. At that time Gilbert had the inside track with Marguerite, and their engagement was generally considered a certainty for the near future. Gilbert was not so attractive as Herbert, who was a pronounced brunette, but Marguerite felt a much deeper affection for him, because she thought she fathomed finer qualities of character in him, and because—well, just because.

So it was a losing fight for Private Drew before he went to camp, but shortly after he began his military training his luck changed. Naturally, Marguerite could not decline to answer his letters, for she had to "do her bit" for the soldiers, and he continued his wooing by mail.

In this there was some advantage for him, because he was a good correspondent, while Gilbert was more or less of a failure along those lines. The big change in his fortune, however, was when he was ordered overseas, while Gilbert was relegated to the depot brigade.

So Herbert Drew came back home a hero, while Gilbert Post was just a soldier, with no more glamour about him than that afforded by his uniform, and that did not last long, for he shed his khaki as soon as he could procure store clothes. Herbert on the other hand, continued to wear his uniform, and it certainly did add to his prestige. Tales of his bravery in action were published in the local weekly and that drew a more brilliant glare about him.

Marguerite, being a human girl, could not resist these things, and almost before she herself could realize it she was considering Herbert her accepted suitor and Gilbert in the has-been class.

Gilbert plugged along at his work in the flour mill, where he had a job that paid well for a town of that size. He knew he was losing out with Marguerite, for he realized what the chances were with a gold chevron against a silver one.

Both the young men continued to call on Marguerite, but Gilbert had been cut down to once a week, while he was aware that Herbert was at the Hobart home at least every other night. Then, her manner or treatment of him was different. She was still very friendly and tried to entertain him pleasantly, but he knew the old spirit of comradeship that had once existed was lacking, while the still deeper feeling that had made itself evident on some occasions before that fateful conscription act went into effect was decidedly conspicuous by not being there any more at all.

Gilbert made the good fight, but gradually it became manifest to him that it was a losing fight. Finally things came to a climax one night, because he felt that he could not keep silent any longer but just had to know where he stood, on sand or rock.

"How is it, Marguerite?" he asked, as he was preparing to leave, after his weekly call. "Are you just tolerating me? Is that the way things stand?"

She looked down at the toes of her shoe and wiggled it a few times, watching it intently, as if it were something she never before knew she possessed and was very curious concerning its functions.

"Well, no," she said, after a few seconds' thought. "I can't say it's just that way. I like you very much, Gilbert, but I have realized for some time that things are not just the way they used to be."

"It's—it's Herbert Drew, of course," Gilbert ventured, looking out the window and pondering how dark it was—not just that part of the world within his view, but the whole universe. Many a time he had looked through that window at a world that was smiling and sunshiny.

She became interested in that too.

"Yes," she confessed, sighing. "It's Herbert. He is—well, I have come to realize that he is the man for me. He is so big and strong—and handsome. Of course, I don't mean, Oh, that you can't see these things, too," she was quick to add, "but—well, it's de-

forent somehow since he's been away. He's a different man now, after going through all those terrible experiences. You ought to see his eyes shine when he talks how he went over the top and—Of course, you don't care to hear about those things. You didn't have to go through them."

Gilbert smiled dryly. No, he hadn't had to go through them; but he sincerely wished he had been given the opportunity.

"Then there isn't any chance for me?" he asked, placing his hand on the knob of the door, preparing to step out into the dark world.

"Bears started in her eyes."

"I'm—I'm afraid, not, Gil. I'm so sorry, but I can't help it because I've changed. I believe, though, you had better stop coming to see me. You see, Herbert and I—we are thinking rather seriously—"

"I understand," he said, with a queer little catch in his voice, and he went out into the black night, where all the stars were hidden by somber clouds.

It was two days later that the village was aroused from its customary lethargy by a sensational event—the third that had occurred since the town was founded or discovered, or whatever it was that gave it birth. The first was the burning of the town hall in 1901 and the second was the sobriety of Sam Hankins' henhouse only a year ago. This third sensational event was the near drowning of Bobby Hobart.

The news was passed around town as if on electrified waves. It was shouted across back yards by housewives and along the streets by men and children. As a result housework, business and playing ceased were abandoned, and the village flocked to the channel down at the flour mill. The channel branched from the river and took care of the water power for the plant.

Into that channel Bobby Hobart had fallen while playing on the edge with Willie Nobacott. The latter had gone screaming from the scene. Two or three men who heard his frenzied shrieks managed to glean some idea of what had happened and they hurried to the place where the accident had occurred. They were just in time to see a bedraggled figure climb out of the channel with Bobby in his arms.

The child was pretty far gone, but the work of resuscitation finally bore fruit and the lad began to breathe and splutter, and opened his eyes; and then every one—the crowd had begun to collect—sighed deeply and looked around for the rescuer.

The rescuer was in a bad way, for the water was cold. The young man's teeth chattered and he was in a veritable convulsion of shivering.

Marguerite Hobart came hurrying to the scene, and finding Bobby was safe and wrapped in warm blankets, and already on the way to his home, she took it upon herself to look after the rescuer.

"Put him in our car and we'll take him to our home," she told one of the men. "It's too far to his own home out in the country. I'm afraid of pneumonia."

A short time later the young man who had saved her brother lay in sleep in the guest room of the Hobart residence, while Marguerite sat beside the bed.

"Poor Gil," she said, stroking his brow, although the doctor had not suggested a message. Gilbert did not reply to her remarks, but she talked on. "I've learned who the real hero is. Maybe Herbert Drew fought Germans in the Argonne, but I'm not so sure. What I do know is that he saw Bobby fall in the channel, and that, instead of leaping in to save him, as you did, he ran to find a rope to throw to brother. There were some heroes who stayed in camp, Gil."

At this second mention of his name Gilbert opened his eyes, and a glad look overspread his face, and when he looked out the window the world was sunshiny and smiling again.

Language.

A language is a natural, inherent, spontaneous form of speech, a causation of the creative power beyond human comprehension or control. Natural fundamentals can neither be annihilated, set aside nor superseded by synthesis, invention or device. That particular form of natural speech in which inheres the qualifying elements is the one which, despite all obstacles, eventually will become universally understood throughout civilization, whether it be English, Spanish, French, or Choctaw. This extension will be gradual, resulting from a combination of causes operating automatically plus educational propaganda.

Industries of Mesopotamia.

The manufactures of Mesopotamia are few and primitive. Steam machinery was used in the military cloth factory at Bagdad, but the other industries may properly be classed as handicrafts. Milling, tanning, boat building and brickmaking are carried on for native consumption, and there are a few manufacturers of luxuries, such as silk weaving, metal working and the distilling of the spirit called arack. The silk factories of Bagdad are famous for the beauty of their color and workmanship and the cultivation of the silkworm was at one time a flourishing industry.

Modern Chivalry.

Mrs. Oldford (attempting to make her husband jealous)—A handsome man was very polite to the coming home on the street car.

Habit—"Get up, get up and give me a seat, eh?"

Mr. G.—"Yes, but he had his nose-pin on I could read it."

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

STATE OFFICIALS WILL AID

Committee Named to Bring About Closest Co-operation in Construction of Highways.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To bring about the most effective co-operation between the federal and state governments in the big program of highway construction now under way, A. R. Hirst, president of the American Association of State Highway Officials, has named, at the request of the secretary of agriculture, a committee to act with the department of agriculture's bureau of public roads in carrying into effect the federal aid road act and its amendments.

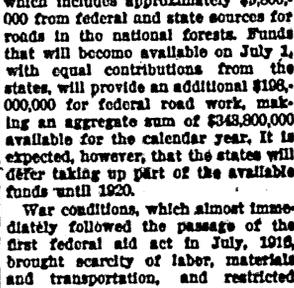
Following are the state representatives selected by Mr. Hirst:

George P. Coleman, state highway commissioner of Virginia; S. E. Bradt, state superintendent of highways of Illinois; Charles J. Bennett, state highway commissioner of Connecticut; W. S. Keller, state highway engineer of Alabama, and Ira R. Browning, state road engineer of Utah.

Stimulated by recent liberal amendments and added appropriations to the original federal aid road act, road-building plans in the states have received tremendous impetus. Many of the states have provided by large bond issues and otherwise, amounts much larger than will be required to match the federal appropriations.

Up to May of this year, 1,057 project statements for federal aid roads had been approved by the secretary of agriculture. They involve the improvement of 10,580 miles of roads at an estimated cost of \$22,033,121.81, of which the federal aid requested was \$90,570,837.45. The amount of federal funds available on March 1 for road building was more than \$72,900,000, which, under the law must be matched by an equal amount from the states, making a total of \$145,800,000, which includes approximately \$9,800,000 from federal and state sources for roads in the national forests. Funds that will become available on July 1, with equal contributions from the states, will provide an additional \$198,000,000 for federal road work, making an aggregate sum of \$343,800,000 available for the calendar year. It is expected, however, that the states will defer taking up part of the available funds until 1920.

War conditions, which almost immediately followed the passage of the first federal aid act in July, 1916, brought scarcity of labor, materials and transportation, and restricted



Good Road Between Annapolis and Baltimore—Big Jobs to Build and Keep in Repair a Highway Like This.

road-building projects to those absolutely essential to winning the war. Thus the road program was held back for more than a year at a time when demands for improved roads increased more rapidly than in any previous period. State and federal forces alike are working to get highway construction under way as rapidly as contracts can be let and as soon as road-building forces, somewhat disorganized during the war period, can again be placed on an efficient working basis.

Behind China on Highways.

America has developed its railroads far beyond those of Europe, but it is behind even China in the utilization of its wagon roads and waterways. These reliable avenues of cheap transportation. It is thus we made an effort to catch up with China.

George Ade on Good Roads.

George Ade says. Good roads cost money, but show me a community which has invested in hard roads such as can be used at all times of the year and which now would be willing to go back to the mudholes for a cash consideration.

Good Roads Are Prerequisite.

Good roads are prerequisite to successful motortruck operation. It is believed that few motortruck operators realize the increased expense which results from travel on poor roads.

DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatment would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE E. BARRINGTON, 608 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.



It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.



Every Woman Wants Partine Antiseptic Powder

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for delicate steps pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing powder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. The essential element and germicide power. Sold by all druggists and health stores. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lowell, Mass.



GIRLS Clear Your Skin Save Your Hair With Cuticura

"Bayer Cross" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN.



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Enrrache, Neuralgia, Colic and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocastic acid ester of Salicylic acid—Adv.

It is easier to make a new quarrel than it is to patch an old one.

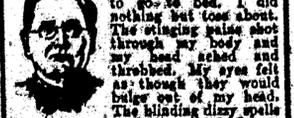
The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness. By the use of Red Cross Bag Blue, all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out. 5c.

The cottage is a palace to the poor.

EVERYTHING FAILED

Then Mrs. Bozarth Used Doan's for Kidney Trouble. Says Worth Weight in Gold.

"Doan's Kidney Pills are worth their weight in gold for they cured me after all other medicine had failed," says Mrs. B. Bozarth, 47 Water St., Mt. Holly, N. J. "For over three years I was in misery."



"The pain in my back grew worse until I had to go to bed. I did nothing but rest and through my body and my head ached and I was so nervous that I was unable to sleep. My eyes felt as if they would bulge out of my head. The blinding dizziness made me think I was going to lose my mind. Everything would turn dark. The kidney secretions burned, were the color of coffee and passed every few minutes in very small amounts. I felt all a-titter with nervousness. I scarcely ate anything and I lost twenty-four pounds. I felt short of breath and my heart would palpitate. Sometimes I would shake all over and become numb. "Doan's Kidney Pills soon gave me relief. I couldn't believe the little box had helped me after the doctor's expensive treatments had brought no results. Three boxes of Doan's cured me."—Mrs. B. Bozarth, 47 Water St., Mt. Holly, N. J.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

F. L. Blanchard and wife motored up from Roswell Monday. Choice beef, veal, pork and mutton at Grooms. Phone 46-65. Miss Robbie, daughter of Robt. Taylor, has gone on a visit to Goldberg, Texas. Homestead Flour \$6.75 per cwt. Humphrey Bros. 8-15-11

F. Thompson was down from his ranch near Ancho several days this week. Cars washed at Western Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank English and children returned Monday from Lincoln.

Drink Schillings Best Coffee and Tea. Buy a good supply at the old price.—Grooms' Sanitary Store. Phone 46-65. 8-8-9

D. Aragon of Jicarilla was transacting business in Carrizozo this week.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

Sam Fambrough, of the Jicarilla district, spent several days in town this week.

Norwalk Inner Tubes and Rep-able Castings. Both guaranteed. Western Garage.

Fruit Jars.—Half gal., \$1.80; Qt., \$1.40; Pts., \$1.20. Buy while you can get them at Grooms' Sanitary Store. 8-8-9

The Lincoln Baptist association will meet in Carrizozo Wednesday, September 10 at 8:30 a. m. There will be several visitors, some and hear some good addresses.

Mrs. M. L. Blaney, the county superintendent, was in Santa Fe last Friday attending a conference of school superintendents. Legislation and other important school matters were discussed.

G. B. Greer, of the Bonito, made a trip to Harley, N. M., this week on business, returning Thursday. He was accompanied by his youngest son, Lester, recently from overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Hooper left this week for a visit to the Pacific coast cities. Before returning, however, which will be about sixty days hence, they will also visit Ogden, Omaha and St. Paul.

Marshall St. John and brother made a trip to Lincoln this week, their native home town to visit their amigos. Both boys have but recently returned from the seat of war, where they saw active service.

Millinery Opening.—Mrs. A. W. Adams invites all ladies to visit her Millinery Parlor on Alamo-gordo ave. She has received a beautiful line of Fall Hats, Ready-to-Wear Suits and Dresses, etc. Ladies will save money by visiting her Parlor, and inspecting her millinery before purchasing.

P. C. Fitzgerald, of Battery F. 12th F. A., passed through here Tuesday for his home near Roswell. Fitz was exactly 31 days enroute from the Rhine to Carrizozo. He was 22 months in the service, and said he would like to have remained on the other side if it didn't rain so much there.

A visitor from a town up the line this week, who was asked what the possibilities were for oil in his county, said: "Well, they are drilling two wells, but there is no sign of oil so far, but there is 'gas' floating around sufficient to supply two counties, but it is not of the inflammable kind."

Word was received here this week that Mrs. C. E. Smith, who is visiting in Kentucky, lost her father through death a few weeks ago. From the information at hand, the deceased, C. M. Bradley, who was in his 66th year died suddenly, while apparently in his usual good health, at his home in Glasgow, Kentucky. He is survived by a wife and one daughter, Mrs. C. E. Smith of Carrizozo.

Miss Meda West came up yesterday from her home at Cloudcroft to assist in the postoffice. Miss West was employed in the postoffice here from 1917 until February this year, at which time she returned to Cloudcroft, and is now back at the office during the absence of Postmaster Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Elsa, and Miss Grace Breeman, came up from Roswell Sunday night. Mr. and Mrs. Finley returned to Roswell the day following after placing the two young ladies on the train bound for California, where they will spend two or three months.

J. A. Tally, farmer and small stockman on the Hondo, whose home ranch is near Tinnie, this week, was in Carrizozo the past week, and stated he had decided to sell his interest in this county, and move to Oshorn, Texas. Mr. Tally has lived a long time in this county, and his friends are legion, who regret his departure, but wish him "god-speed" in his new home.

Our old friend, Capt. Daugherty, the prospector, appeared in Carrizozo this week. He was accompanied by a mining promoter, who, he says, will place his "bonanza" on the eastern markets, when the Cap will have money to throw at the birds. Both left for the Jicarilla district Tuesday morning to examine the mining property. People from that district say that he has at least one rich mining claim, but it is undeveloped.

Mrs. Norah Massie returned yesterday from Owensboro, Kentucky, to which point she had been called the latter part of July by a wire announcing the serious illness of her father. Owing to the fact that the wire was directed to Silver City and had to be transmitted here, causing considerable delay, Mrs. Massie did not reach her parents' home until after her father's death and burial. Mrs. Massie's mother has been quite ill, also, and is still in delicate health, but the opening of school approaches and Mrs. Massie returned to assume her duties in our school.

The Seamen's Social Club of Fort Stanton will give a big dance at the Fort on Monday evening, September 1st—Labor Day. The present beautiful balmy evenings, a motor trip across the hills and a waltz or two—you cannot duplicate it.

The identification mark of good hats... finely made... manly in fashion. Nowhere will you find more quality, better style.

Rothschild Star Hats

See the many new styles and colors; all first quality. You can't but like them. They're most desirable to buy—and wear.

Zeigler Bros.

Agents



Zeigler Bros.

The Personal Attention RENDERED by the officers of this bank to the individual requirements of each customer is the foundation of the efficient service which we render to our depositors. Unquestioned safety and judicious conservatism characterize our methods.

Member Federal Reserve System

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF

Nayal's Compounds

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery
Ice Cream and all kinds of Iced Drinks

Rolland Bros.

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS—
All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House
P. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

THESE CAKES look so good that they cannot be resisted. They are just as good as they look, for we are very careful about every operation and stage through which they pass. Our success lies in making them good—so good that you will like them.

Pure Food Bakery E. HANNON PROPRIETOR

Buick and Dodge Agency All Cars Demonstrated

Attractive Bargains in Used Cars

Complete Stock of Accessories

TIRES and TUBES GOODYEAR FEDERAL KOKONO

ESPECIALLY PREPARED FOR WELDING AND MACHINE WORK

Give us a share of your work. No job too small to receive attention, none too large to complete.

Garrard & Corn Garage

Our New Fall Goods
are arriving daily

Just received shipment of Latest Piece Goods consisting of

Gingham, Sateen, Poplin, Crepe, Imperial Cambrey, Messaline, Silk and Dress Goods

We also have in stock for your inspection

New Silk and Serge Dresses
at reasonable prices

New Fall Millinery that will interest you

Call and let us show you over our stock and see what remarkable values we are offering this season

The Carrizozo Trading Co.
Quality First Phone 21 Than Price

Our Boys Used Some of These to Whip the Huns

THESE WEAPONS OF WAR HAVE BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO WEAPONS OF PEACE.

ANY MAN OR WOMAN, BOY OR GIRL, MAY EARN AND OWN ONE OF THESE GRENADES BY SAVING & BUYING WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

For information call us

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Buras and Mr. and Mrs. Gray of Oscurro were in town on business matters the first of the week.

Try a Spirella corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, phone 1. 3-1411

J. H. Palmer and wife were down from Parsons this week. Where Mr. Palmer is interested in mining.

Fresh fruits and vegetables arrive daily at Grooms' Sanitary Store. Phone 46-65. 8-8-9

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

Harry Little returned from the White Mountain last Saturday fully recovered from the hay fever.

George Hughes, now residing at Tucuman, an employe of the E. P. & S. W., was here on a visit this week.

Jesse Vandervert, Wayne Van Schoyck, and D. L. Jackson of the Widest Leasing company were over from White Oaks Wednesday.

Mr. C. A. Barnhart and little daughter were down from White Oaks Saturday, enjoying a real touch of metropolitan life.

J. McSmith was in Saturday to Monday from the Pueblo Pardo ranch. We were agreeably surprised to see him so soon, as he was just in town last November.

A force of men are at work this week on Mr. Frank's bungalow, and it should be ready for occupancy before fall. When finished it will be a comfortable home and not such the appearance of that neighborhood.