

Carrizozo News

OLDEST AND LEADING NEWSPAPER IN CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 21

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1920

NUMBER 10

New Mexico's Farm Crops \$60,000,000 in 1919

The annual estimate of farm crops was made by the United States Department of Agriculture, for the state of New Mexico, is a most interesting document and well worth the reading by all citizens who are interested in the state's development.

There were produced on the farms of New Mexico crops to the value of more than \$60,000,000, exclusive of livestock; and in this estimate is only included the principal or leading market crops.

The acreage for the year 1919 exceeded that of 1918 by approximately 23 per cent.

The average value of the yield per acre for the past year was \$43.85 as against \$36.25 for the year 1918.

Of the 22 crops estimated, the market price on December 1, was lower on 10 of them, the same on 8, and higher on 3 than it was at the corresponding time of the previous year.

Ten years ago many of us were deploring the fact that the range was being taken up by settlers. We thought that farm crops would grow, and that our flocks and herds would be so reduced that the state would suffer a great economic loss. The census for the year 1910 gives the number of range cattle in the state 1,095,312 with a valuation of \$20,753,207. In 1920, or just ten years later and after the settlers took the grass, we have 1,378,000 cattle on the range which are valued at \$62,699,000, an increase of some 20 per cent in the number of cattle with a total valuation of three times that of ten years before. Not only that, but there was produced in a single year farm crops, mostly food stuffs, of a value approximately equal to the value of all the range cattle in the state, and equal to the combined value (as given by the crop estimate) of all the horses, mules, milch cows, hogs and sheep in the state.

Our farming is still in the experimental stage—we have not really begun to produce yet. There are thousands of acres of land lying idle that are as well, if not better, adapted to the production of crops than that which is now turning off such an abundance. If the farm bureau keep up "their lick," the production in another ten years will be of value of not less than \$200,000,000.

Vocational Training

The Vocational Board of Education whose object it is to rehabilitate persons vocationally handicapped by disabilities incurred in, aggravated by or traceable to their military service in the world war, is planning to take another step toward hastening the completion of all cases in New Mexico, according to word received by local individuals and organizations interested in the welfare of the soldier in correspondence to these persons, an important step was taken from the Board at Denver, Colorado, that Mr. Richard L. Price, will be in Carrizozo on March 15th and 16th for the purpose of seeing all who might be eligible for training in the various trades and occupations.

The Judge's Joke

While probate court was in session Wednesday, Judge Kimbrell was approached by two young, good looking couple from the vicinity of Corona, who were tired of single bliss, and wished to enter the dual state. The Judge lined them up, asked them the usual questions, and in a very few seconds had the hymeneal knot securely tied.

One of the grooms asked his honor what the damages were. The Judge, who is considered a good judge of beauty, and who likes a joke, informed him in his laughing, happy style, that it depended a great deal on "looks." That his regular fee was five simoleons, but as his bride seemed to have the advantage in "looks" over the other bride, he would have to make it ten in his case. The young man seemed pleased, and smilingly landed the Judge a ten-spot, while the other groom looked as if he intended contesting the decision. The Judge laughed loudly as he handed five dollars back to the young man, stating he was only joking. He then shook the hands of the happy quartette, wished them long life, happiness, and a safe journey to the State of Matrimony, and hoped their troubles would be very few, and all little ones at that. And as they were departing he informed them, with another big laugh, that if they ever again came before him with a similar suit, he would charge them twenty-five bucks apiece.

The Judge is not as young as he used to be, but he still loves to joke. It was to him, away back in the eighties, while sheriff of Lincoln county, that the famous Billy the Kid surrendered. The Judge says he knew the Kid could not be taken at the point of a six-shooter, so he just joked him into surrendering.

Railroads Given Back

Washington, March 1.—The U. S. railroad administration, the governmental agency which for more than two years has controlled the operation of the nation's railroad system, today passed out of existence. With its passing at midnight, the 230 lines that had been merged into one practically gigantic system, went under control of private interests, free to operate in competition as of old. The transfer was without incident. Of the staff of directors and executives who controlled the roads during government operation, Director General Hines alone remains. He remains simply to clear up matters left pending when the government relinquished control. These include thousands of claims, contracts and grievances yet to be settled and among which are 83 compensation contracts with various roads which still are the subject of negotiations.

Missionary Society

The Women's Missionary Society of the M. E. church will meet Tuesday, March 9th at the home of Mrs. McQuillen. This is the regular business and social meeting of the month. A large attendance is desired. An adjourned meeting of the society, the ladies expressed their appreciation for the work of the M. E. church in Carrizozo. The members of the society will meet at the home of Mrs. McQuillen, Tuesday, March 9th, at 8 o'clock.

American Legion Dance

The local Post of the American Legion will give a Ball and Entertainment at the Lutz Hall Saturday evening, March 20. The affair will be military in character—soldiers and sailors will appear in uniform if possible. Military music will be played and the old tunes, such as the "Long, Long Trail," etc., will be in evidence.

The ladies, relatives and friends of the soldiers will be asked to serve the lunch, and entertainment will be provided for those who do not dance. Every member of the Post should constitute himself a committee of one to see that every one has notice.

Mr. E. D. Boone has been appointed by the Post Commander chairman of the general committee, and he in turn appointed the following sub committees:

Music.—A. M. Riley, Ben H. Horton.

Arrangements.—R. C. St. John, Floyd L. Rowland, C. P. Buchanan, J. J. Clauch.

Lunch.—Clare Bradley, E. M. Brickley, E. D. Boone.

Publicity.—E. M. Brickley, Ben H. Horton.

Reception.—Clare Bradley, A. M. Riley, R. C. St. John, Floyd L. Rowland, C. P. Buchanan, E. M. Brickley, E. D. Boone, Ben H. Horton, J. J. Clauch.

The Woodland Singers

The Woodland Singers, a male quartet, the fourth number of the Redpath Lyceum course, will appear at the Crystal Theatre, Monday evening, March 8. An interesting program is promised, and this number is being looked forward to with interest by all lovers of good vocal music. This number, weather permitting, should pack the house, as many from points outside the town have arranged to attend.

Will Take Army and Navy to Halt Boogie

Washington, D. C., March 1.—Declaring that "nothing short of the army, the navy and the coast guard" can stop the smuggling of liquor into this country so long as there is a demand for it, representative Cannon, Republican, of Illinois, attacked the proposed appropriation of one million dollars to enforce prohibition in the United States.

The house unanimously refused to appropriate the sum asked, which would have been used to attempt to prevent smuggling of booze over the Canadian and Mexican borders. Provisions for the appropriation had been inserted in the general deficiency bill by the senate.

The expenditure was useless, chairman Good, of the appropriations committee, declared.

Basket Ball Game

A game of basket ball is scheduled for Saturday at Capitan. The Carrizozo and Capitan High Schools girls will be the contestants on the field of honor. Arrangements are being made for a match to be observed by participants and the faculties of both schools. A large crowd is preparing to go down this point, probably as early as 10 o'clock, our local will go down to see the game. The game is scheduled for 2 o'clock.

CARRIZOZO SCHOOL NOTES

We are glad to see Miss Eva Wack, of the Junior class, back in school after an illness of two weeks.

Do not forget the county teachers' association which is to be held in Carrizozo on Friday and Saturday, March 26, and 27. Prominent educators of the state will be present and a good program of educational subjects and of music is being prepared.

Mrs. Bessie Emerson Vaughn is the new teacher for the eighth grade. She comes to us with high testimonials from Dona Ana County and from the city superintendent of the El Paso schools where she has been a substitute teacher. Mrs. Vaughn holds a first grade New Mexico certificate.

The sophomore class gave a play, Jumbo Jum, last Friday afternoon, in place of the usual literary exercises. Jumbo Jum was a humorous darkey who did just what he was told to do and nothing else. Charles Scott was Jumbo and did his part exceedingly well.

The class in household economics has practically finished the course in cooking. The class now has a new machine and will spend the balance of the school year in making gingham aprons and similar articles.

The Spanish IV class is now reading "Maria." It was written by Isaac and is the best known of the South American novels.

Next Saturday afternoon, March 6, occurs the basket ball game between the high schools of Carrizozo and Capitan. The game will be played at Capitan and a return game will be played at Carrizozo some time soon. The game will commence at three in the afternoon giving Carrizozo people plenty of time to see the contest even though they leave for Capitan as late as 1:30 in the afternoon. About one hundred are going, as we count them now. Let's have two hundred. It will be a fine outing for you, and our girls will play a better game if they have strong backing on the side lines. The line up is as follows: Jeanette Johnson, right forward; Domesella Abila, left forward; Merle Corn, captain, jumping center; Barbara Hust, running center; Grace Taylor, left guard; Ada Corn, right guard. Substitutes: Lois Jones, Ruby Smith, Herndon Reiley, Lois Stidham.

Reverend Mr. Johnson, rector of the Episcopal church of Carrizozo, visited the high school last Monday and made an address to the students which was exceedingly well received and appreciated by them.

At five minutes of nine, in front of the building, Mr. Johnson blew 'Assembly' on the bugle belonging to the Boy Scouts, and two minutes later he sounded a march as the students passed into the building. Mr. Johnson served four years in the army and is a master of the bugle. His demonstration last Monday was a delight to the boys.

In his address, Mr. Johnson told of the splendid service and patriotism of Colonel John McCrea, of Canada, the author of the beautiful poem, "In Flanders Fields." Continuing, he said: "England, France and Italy fought our fight for three years before we went in; we should not fight in France, nor should we fight in the mud of the trenches, nor did they retreat a single time. The marine corps drove the enemy five and a half miles. We men who fought in France do not want medals or monuments. All we want is that you young Americans of the future, live up to the principles for which we fought. The word from the dead is 'If you break faith with us who died, we shall not sleep in Flanders' Fields' 'Carry On' in a way to make us proud to preserve the principles of Washington, Lincoln, of Pershing, who would not allow a military pageant in his honor because it was to be on Sunday, the day on which he worshipped his God. Be Americans: all sharing responsibilities; all bearing burdens. Obey orders if they come from the proper source. Obey your teachers whether you like them or not. Suppose a soldier did not obey orders because he did not like his superior officer. Pupils strike too much against their teachers. Such a spirit makes for the very worst type of Bolshevism. Capital and labor should work together even as our army and navy work together. Think clearly and keep a level head on your shoulders. We fought for better things for this world; do you preserve them. Clean work in school and clean work in your sports make for good citizenship.' It was a fine talk and was much enjoyed by the students.

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Found Dead Near Ancho

About eight o'clock Thursday evening, the dead body of a man was found on the road, six miles northeast of the Lutz ranch, or about 25 miles from this town. The body was evidently that of a Mexican sheep herder, who had been traveling overland with a pack burro. Ozeville Smith, who discovered the body, was driving in that direction Thursday night when his car struck the body. The sheriff's office was notified, and R. A. Duran started for the scene. He found the body as described, with one car partly severed from the contact with the car, but no signs of blood, which proved the man must have been dead some time. An inquest was held, with the usual verdict in such cases—"found dead." Sheriff Duran brought the body, which appeared to be that of a man of about 60 years, to Carrizozo for interment. Nothing was found on the body that would lead to identification.

Banking Changes

H. B. Jones, president of the First National Bank, was here Wednesday from Tucumcari. Mr. Jones tendered his resignation as president of the Stockmen's State Bank, Corona, and the First National Bank, Willard, effective April. Mr. Jones remains on the board of directors of the Corona and Willard banks and retains the presidency of the First National here.

E. M. Brickley, cashier of the First National here, became a member of the board of directors of the banks at Corona and Willard and also president of those two banks. Mr. Brickley will remain cashier and manager of the First National, Carrizozo, and will devote practically all his time to the Carrizozo bank.

Well Go Down 4,000 Feet

Artesia.—The Southwestern Petroleum company of Artesia has closed a contract for the drilling of a well in the northwest quarter of section 15, township 15, range 26, ten miles north and four miles east of Artesia. The tract involved in the contract embraces 5,000 acres in a solid chunk leased by the Southwestern Petroleum company, and 10,000 scattered acres leased by the National Petroleum company. The drilling contract was really let by these two companies acting jointly.

The driller is C. Leonard Ball of New York City. In compliance with the term of the contract the work of hauling machinery began the 16th, and is now practically all on the spot. The contract calls for a well 4,000 feet deep if necessary, and it is to be known as National Exploration well No. 3.

The Southwestern Petroleum company is officered by Geo. Frish, F. C. Knowles and Dr. J. J. Clarke of Artesia, and M. W. Evans of Lake Arthur. The company holds a large acreage in the valley of well located land and expects to make other contracts in the near future for the drilling of other wells.

Flore Houses Wanted

Back in 1916 the supply of houses just about kept up with the demand. Population was increasing at the usual rate of 13 per cent a year. During 1917-18 everybody was busy "winning the war", and construction of houses fell off to about one-third the usual figure. January, 1919, found us with these four million men coming back into civil life, the accumulated demand of two or three years, came all at once. Three years' supply of houses were needed at once. Instead of having them we are short 2,000,000 homes that would normally have been built during 1917-18. Here we have an unusually large demand and 2,000,000 less houses than the ordinary supply. The law of supply and demand—the law that fixes prices has raised rents. The only thing that can bring rents down is this same basic law. If the balance is to swing the other way—to lower rates—we must build. We are all here and we've got to live somewhere, so there isn't much chance of cutting down the demand.

Local Oil Notes

The Canadian Oil Company, who own large interests in the Tularosa Valley, have ceased drilling on their Oscura well, owing to litigation. This company started out with fine prospects, was well financed, and the people of that neighborhood were in hopes they would open a "spouter" there this spring. It is believed the differences in the company will be adjusted, and drilling will proceed. Litigation may advertise the company and the district, but the people of the Valley would prefer to see the drill going down.

Lieut. Gov. Pankey, one of the largest individual land owners in New Mexico, has been converted to the oil game and is interested in several drilling propositions in the state.

Ex-Governor J. H. Hagerman, has extensive oil interests in the vicinity of Roswell, New Mexico. H. O. Barsum, who is known as an active politician could not

YELLOWSTONE DEER DRIVEN TO HOUSES FOR FOOD



Severe weather and heavy snow are playing havoc with the deer and other animals of the Yellowstone park. The photograph shows a number of deer that were waiting outside a residence at Fort Yellowstone for food.

Make Progress in Philippine Islands

Woman Has Advanced in Professional and Industrial Life, Says One of Them.

IS HUSBAND'S REAL PARTNER

Shares With Him the Care of Business, Especially in its Financial Aspects—Many Take Up Legal Profession.

New York—Mrs. Jaime De Veyra, wife of one of the representatives of the Philippine Islands to the United States, has recently been visiting women's clubs in New York city, telling what she has already told the women of Washington. They have her system of education, she says, good schools, and a high degree of economic usefulness. Mrs. De Veyra wore, in giving her talks, one of the beautiful gowns of the Philippines, a delicate pineapple fabric, hand-woven and hand-embroidered, shaped like a gauzy-wigged butterfly.

"Things are made very easy for the Filipino woman in many ways," she said. "The professional opportunities are as good for her as for the men. Women are already members of the Philippine Bar association—something which is impossible for the women of Great Britain—they are in business for themselves, and they are successful practicing physicians. Laws made for our women combine the best of Spanish and American precedents. Made Easy for Women.

"Everything has been made much more simple for us than for either the American or Spanish women. Married women hold their property in severalty, and they are guardians of their own children. Of the property which accrues to a married couple, the wife is half administratrix, and these vested rights which cannot be taken from her. It is not unusual for the mother of a family to have not only a household leadership, but economic control. M. De Veyra, who is interested in history, tells us that before the Spanish came we had a matriarchal system, and this has made the Philippine women self-respecting and valiant.

"Of our 7,141 islands, only 400 are inhabited, the principal ones being Luzon, Mindanao and Visayas; yet even in rural little barrios you will find some sort of a woman leader. One old woman who has had seventeen children, thirteen having lived to grow up, and who has many grandchildren and great-grandchildren, still exercises full sway over the family, and has the last word to say in all financial affairs. The married children as well as others look up to her, not only as a mother, but as an adviser.

"Women, when they marry, go into partnership with their husbands. While the men handle the workers, the women attend to the finances, act as cashiers, pay the workers, and over-

see much of the business. They have equality with men in everything except in voting, which the governor general has recommended in his messages to the legislature. When it was first recommended the women had not made much of an effort to gain the vote, but this year appeals came from the provinces and women's clubs and associations. In 1907 there were only thirty women's clubs, but now there are 307. A petition signed by 18,000 women was sent to the law-makers, who granted a joint legislative hearing on woman suffrage. Three Filipino women spoke. Two of them were practicing lawyers, and the one who would have made the best speech was Mrs. Concepcion Calderon, widow of the man who wrote the constitution of Malolos.

Adapt With Needle. "Mrs. Calderon is a successful business woman, owning a fish farm and an embroidery enterprise. This industrial problem has not reached the Philippine women to any great extent except through the cigar factories and in embroidery. There are, I believe, five big American embroidery firms in the Philippines, and one of them in Manila employs 7,000 women. Everything in the underwear business, except the weaving of cloth, is done by hand; the hemstitching and even the seams are sewed by hand.

"Women who have children and cannot go to the factories take the work home and are paid by the piece. I have heard of one of these workers, from a woman who has an embroidery business, who can make six chemises a day at 30 cents a chemise, every stitch by hand. She has saved a great deal

France in Dire Need of Sugar

Famine is Likely to Last for Three Years.

Shells Render the Ground Unfit for the Production of Beets.

Bolsheviks, France.—The sugar shortage in France, due to the German invasion, will not be relieved for three years, according to government reports and commercial statistics furnished to the correspondent of the Associated Press by the authorities who arranged his trip of inspection through devastated regions to witness reconstruction work.

Of the country's 200 raw sugar plants, 145 virtually were razed during the war, the figures show, and most of the half-million acres of sugar-beet land were devastated by the ravages of battle.

None of the larger sugar plants has resumed business because of lack of buildings, and sugar beet production this year was said to be almost all. Both of these conditions are due in a

Sand Digger Quits Work When He Finds Fortune

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Fortune just laughed right out loud in the face of a humble sand digger here recently.

Thirteen hundred and fifty dollars, thoroughly wet from its long immersion on the bottom of the Ohio river, but still good, spendable money, was scooped up in his bucket. As no owner's name appeared in the wallet, the finder claimed the coin by right of discovery and immediately quit his job by right of affluence.

of money besides taking care of her children.

"All of the pineapple cloth is made by the women in their homes on hand-made looms, made by an ordinary carpenter. Comparatively little of it is made nowadays, for it is slow work, and the women cannot afford to do it.

"We are interested in the Philippines in progressive legislation, in public health measures and day nurseries, and the women have introduced a profit-sharing plan in Billid and other prisons. They have introduced police matrons and industrial teachers for the insane.

"The Woman's Club of Manila is a member of the Federation of Women's Clubs, C. I. A., and now the women are federating their own clubs."

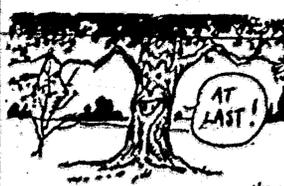
Wrote Her 10,000 Letters.

London.—A record for courtship love letters was revealed in the South-west county court when Miss Maud Birch testified that her former lover, William George Cooke, a discharged soldier, had sent her 10,000 tender missives. Cooke sued to recover a diamond ring and brooch he had given Miss Birch before she jilted him.

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Make Your Entry Now for the "Who's Who in Trees"

WASHINGTON.—A "hall of fame for trees" has been inaugurated by the American Forestry association for the recognition of famous trees and the location of the largest shade tree in the United States. Charles Lathrop



Pack, president of the association, says: "There are many famous trees. For example, there is Liberty tree on the campus of St. John's college at Annapolis under which a treaty with the Indians was signed in 1632. The experts tell us this tree is close to 800 years old. We all know of the William Penn Treaty tree, beneath which Washington took command of the continental army. At Oberlin is the elm on the corner of the campus under which was the first log house in which

Oberlin college was founded. We want a complete list."

An elm at Huntington, Ind., long has been regarded as the largest shade tree in the country. Now comes Damon Kennedy of Crawfordsville, Ind., with a picture of a tree on his property and the suggestion that it is larger than the tree at Huntington. This tree has a spread of 99 feet, while the Huntington elm has a spread of only 75 feet.

The list of entries is growing rapidly. The "Wye Mills Oak," near Easton, Ind., covers a third of an acre of ground and has a spread of 140 1/2 feet. The circumference 1 foot from the ground is 5 1/2 feet.

From Lebanon, comes the nomination of the tree under which the Indians and white settlers came to an agreement regarding iron ore to be used in making kettles. Ralph G. Smith of Circleville, enters the Logan elm in that city.

C. C. Rye nominates the St. Joseph Hooker oak at Chico, Cal.; General Sherman estimates that 7,000 men could stand in the shade of this tree.

A. D. Dart nominates the "largest live oak" in the South, at Branswick, Ga., known to be a veteran in 1708. It has a circumference of 28 feet.

Army Is to Play Polo, the Next Thing to Real War

IT APPEARS that the army is going in for polo. Polo is quite a game; it is about the nearest thing to war obtainable in times of peace. The war department authorizes publication of an announcement by the office of the chief of staff, which says among other things:

It is the desire of the war department that polo should be one of the games to be encouraged and developed throughout the army. To accomplish the aims for which this game is fostered in the service, namely, the development of horsemanship, skill and daring on the part of officers and enlisted men, commanding officers will utilize all means at their command to further the interests of this sport. It is especially desired that teams be developed and maintained at the several division camps and at training centers and regimental posts. A central polo committee has been established in the war department. This committee will co-ordinate all matters pertaining to polo activities throughout the army. It will secure every assistance possible for the furtherance of the game, and will co-ordinate relations between polo in the service and the American Polo association.

Organizations desiring to take up polo are empowered to use regulation mounts of their authorized quota for this purpose. Regulation mounts of the necessary speed and hardiness will be furnished such organization as part of their quota on requisition made to appropriate regimental officer.

To units developing teams will be issued on requisition the necessary polo equipment, including saddles, sticks, balls, etc. Instructions governing participation in match and tournament play, the training and use of horses and the requisition and care of equipment will issue from the war department.



"Wired Wireless"—and Everybody Talking at Once

PERFECTION of a method of "wired wireless," by means of which at least ten and possibly 50 conversations may be carried on simultaneously by means of a single wire by persons thousands of miles apart, will soon be announced by Maj. Gen. George O. Squier, chief signal officer of the army.

The method, it was said, makes long-distance telephone communication virtually instantaneous. Conversations from Argentina to Alaska will be a matter of course, provided single wires are strung between the points mentioned. The new method will save telephone and telegraph companies large sums of money, as by its use one wire will do the work now done by ten or more.

"Wired wireless" is a system of guiding radio currents by means of a wire. The currents travel through the air alongside the wire, which guides them to their destination, it was explained. The method eliminates one fault of the ordinary radio which sends the messages broadcast in all directions. Under the Squier method the wave currents stay close to the wire, thus insuring reliability and secrecy. The high frequency current travels along the wire, but not in it, passing through the ether as do radio waves, with the difference that instead of being diffused it travels in a path of which the wire serves as core.

Cold-Storage Junk Vs. Cooking of the Countryside

OCCASIONALLY some carping critic ventures the opinion that a good deal of "junk" is perpetrated on the floors of congress. Maybe these critics do not know the difference between "junk" and oratory for home consumption. For instance, Representative Thomas of Kentucky, in speaking of a proposed adjournment of congress, is quoted by the Congressional Record, in part as follows:

Mr. Thomas. And that would bring a change of living conditions from cold-storage junk and indifferent cooking to the fresh, pure food and good cooking of the countryside. Congress could there mingle with the thrifty sons and fair daughters of the soil and breathe the inspiration of nobler thoughts and loftier ideals. The frost is now on the pumpkin, the ripened corn is in the crib, the golden wheat is in the bin, the yellow yams are mellowing and sweetening in the cellar, the succulent parsnips and the luscious "potatoes" are now ripened under the cool temperature of frosty, frosty moonlit nights, and all nature is redolent with the perfume of dying flowers and glow with the variegated beauty of autumnal forests and the glory and splendor of autumnal seasons.



Why That Backache?

Why be miserable with a bad back? You can't be happy if every day brings lameness; sharp, shooting pains and a dull, nagging ache. Like the cause, a weak kidney. You may have headache and dizzy spells, too, with a weak, tired feeling. Don't delay! Try Doan's Kidney Pills. They have done wonders in thousands of such cases. Ask your neighbor!

A Colorado Case

Gustav A. Blach, miner, Eighth Ave., Ouray, Colo., says: "I had an inflammation of the bladder. The kidney secretions passed frequently were scanty and burned. My back ached all the time and was so weak and lame I could not walk a mile. I sought but got no relief. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they regulated my kidneys, stopped that awful burning and made my back stronger."

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

Helping Out a Busy Man. Missionary—Aren't you glad to see me? Cannibal—Sure; it will save going out for breakfast.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small bit of Borax Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drugist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

The End of the Year. "Cold embers! Did you ever hear of cold embers?" "Sure—November and December!"—Cartoons.

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.

Wasteful Methods. "I see where they are making roads out of old shoes in Great Britain." "What reprehensible extravagance!"

Cataract Cannot Be Cured by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the diseased cataract. It is a local disease, greatly induced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure cataract. It is taken in the form of the best blood purifier. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in cataract. Druggists & Testimonials free. J. C. Cheney & Co., Chicago, Toledo, Ohio.

Three Comrades. Sentry—Halt! Who goes there? Wentry Voice—One friend and two mules.—London Answers.

For Mothers and all Married Women

Omaha, Neb.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was a splendid tonic and relieved me of all nauseating sensations during my pregnancy. My baby was strong and healthy in every way. I surely am glad to recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to the expectant mother. I know by actual experience that it is good."—MRS. JOBE COOPER, 2310 Cass St.

For Women Who are Nervous, Weak, or Run-down

Omaha, Neb.—"As a special tonic I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and found it to give almost immediate relief in cases of nervousness or a weakened or run-down condition. I have taken this medicine since my earliest childhood whenever my system seemed to require a tonic, and it has never failed me. I am very glad to recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to women and young girls who need such a tonic."—MRS. MARY LA LONDE, 1501 N 24th St.

Every woman who has reason to believe that backache, headache, rheumatism, low spirits, sleepless nights, irregularities of a natural condition is caused by a derangement of the woman's functions, owes it to herself and her own peace of mind to speedily overcome the trouble before it becomes a permanent condition. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a non-alcoholic remedy that any woman can safely take because it is prepared from roots and herbs containing tonic properties of the most pronounced character. It is not a secret remedy because its ingredients are printed on wrapper.

CLOTHES Are Seldom Worn

They are Indispensable—they need to be Clean, Pressing or Redyeing

The Model Cleaners and 1617 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FRECKLES

Don't let your face be marked with freckles. Use the Model Cleaners' Freckle Remover. It is the only one that will remove them without hurting the skin.

Expect Many U. S. Students

French Universities Look for Influx of Americans.

University Union Preparing to Receive and Advise Scholars After Knowledge.

Paris.—Next year is likely to see a great influx of American students to French universities, in the opinion of M. A. Kraus, secretary of the American university union in France.

Mr. Kraus says that French universities, during the last few years, have been fitted up to receive and advise students after knowledge from over-

Yale, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, Princeton and other leading universities and colleges throughout the United States.

"Paris is destined to become the brain of the world," said Mr. Kraus to a correspondent of the Associated Press. "German universities were largely avoided by Americans. Deep dereliction was shown by one young New York student who arrived here with the problem how to board and live on a franc a day.

"Through the medium of the union, a French lady had him a month's room for 3 francs a day. The young man took his own money and is spending rich on a franc a day.

on free scholarships from a fund collected by 6,000 American students in recognition of the hospitality extended to them by French universities during the war.

The Society for American Fellowship in French universities is planning to send twenty Americans each year to the Sorbonne and other French seats of learning; nor will the American university of Strasbourg be neglected. Twenty-five scholarships for American girls in France already are filled.

Indians Enter Industry. Douglas, Wyo.—Let the poor Indians. No more does he roam the plains of the West while the square

Costly Coat Is in Great Favor

Heavy Outer Garment Is Distinctive Article in Season's Wardrobe.

USE FUR, VELVET AND CLOTH

Favorite Materials Are Lively as Well as Expensive—Cape Arrangements Prominent in Scheme of Evening Wraps.

Frocks are lovely this season but after a careful study of the season's modes one feels inclined to say that the coat is the distinctive article in the season's wardrobe—coats are so handsome, so varied, so altogether to be desired, and also in these most desirable forms so expensive, says a leading fashion writer.

One can buy a cheap coat, but unless pocketbook limitations positively enforce rigid economy, one is not likely to buy a cheap coat. Temptation to extravagance lurks on every hand. It is easy to be wise when folly does not wear alluring guise; but if a woman gets into a coat shop this season with more money in her pocket than she intends to spend, the chances are that she will invest it all.

Cloths, velvets, furs, all of the materials for the high class coats, are both lovely and costly. In addition, the modish coat is one of such ample fullness that it calls for much of that same costly material. There is no dodging high prices with that combination of expensive material and plenty of it.

Variety in Cost of Fur Coats.

The smart fur coat varies in price with the kind and quality of the fur, but even Hudson seal and caracul mount up if freely used and trimmed with other fur. These are two standard furs for the coat of more moderate price, and, while the seal, which as a matter of fact is dyed muskrat, is the softer and more becoming, caracul stands wear and weather more sturdily. The matter of becomingness is settled by the big collar of long-haired fur or contrasting short-haired fur that is likely to be used upon either the seal or the caracul.

Noted recently were remarkably smart-looking coats of caracul dyed in a bluish or tan shade—and in about three-quarter length or even shorter. The collars were draped in loose folds or rade, as one especially noted, in hoodlike shape at the back. These models were unquestionably intended for rather dressy wear.

But, to return to the subject of coats of exquisite cloths and velvets, so closely allied are these materials that in some instances one can scarcely tell whether it is the cloth or the fur that is the foundation material for the wrap. Especially is this true with regard to the coats of the more expensive type.

Smart Models Pictured.

One coat, handsomely trimmed with fur, was of velours in a beautiful dark brown tone with quantities of beaver trimming. The body of the

small round hat and round muff of the beaver accompany the coat.

Another coat, of navy blue velours, rich in texture and with a wonderful bloom in its soft surface is trimmed with opossum, which gives the effect of chinchilla and is also tremendously effective in contrast with the soft dark blue velvety tones of the cloth. The coat under discussion is made on the simplest of lines and has a large collar and large patch pockets and cuffs of the opossum. There is a narrow girdle of the material.

Velvet Wraps Are Lively. Velvet coats and capes of this season are really lovely, and upon them the designers have lavished their skill and inspiration as well as the handsomest of materials. There is a great variety of line displayed in these coats



Satin Frock Trimmed With Marten Fur and Gold Gallons.

and because of the suppleness of the material it may be manufactured in a variety of ways. Such wraps invariably show a large fur collar and many ways of introducing fur trimming. Often the collar is so large that it covers the shoulders like an enormous fur cape. Again, there may be a velvet collar with wide fur band trimming. Another new and effective model of velvet had a large fur hood falling down over the back of the mantle. The lower part of the wrap was banded by the fur.

All Colors in Vogue.

All the dark velvets are used for afternoon coats. Black, of course, has first place because of its adaptability; but very dark browns, the dark greens, grays, pruned, dark blue, the castor tones, amber and sulphur yellows and various shades of reds appear in the display of afternoon coats. All of these, without exception, are fur trimmed—some in dark, long-haired fur like skunk or its cheaper relatives. But any and every effective type of peltry from sable to beaver is pressed into service.

Among the velvet coats much originality in sleeves, as well as in collars, is possible. The dropped shoulder is emphasized by lines of fur and, the sleeve wrinkles softly from elbow to wrist. The collar may be of velvet and banded by fur.

Cape arrangements are seen upon some of the chic velvet coats, as well as upon cloth models, and enter into the scheme of beautiful evening coats. But the evening coat is another story. Afternoon cape coats having wide sleeves or just a wide encircling band of fur sewn into the sides of the garment are one of the smartest things this season.

A charmingly picturesque cape coat of this type and made of blue velvets. The deep yoke is trimmed with several bands of fur. The lower part of the wrap is attached to the shaped yoke with flimsiness. The arm slips through wide fur-trimmed bands at the sides.

An extremely smart coat and skirt combined is made of brown velours trimmed with dyed squirrel of a dark brown. The bottom of the coat is heavily trimmed. Flimsiness is introduced at the hips and trimming consists of bands of the squirrel. The skirt is of the same material at the

SAW BIRTH OF GREAT MEN

Year 1809 Was Remarkable for the Advent of a Number of Personages Who Won Distinction.

During 1809 occurred the births of more distinguished persons than in any other year of the last century. It is, of course, just possible, though not at all likely, that during one of the last few years of the century there may have been born children whom the future will prove to be as great as those who saw the light in 1809, but all probabilities are against it. It would be truly marvelous should any one of those years have brought into being celebrities whose names shall one day rank with those of the Americans Lincoln, Poe and Holmes; the Englishmen Darwin, Tennyson and Gladstone and the English woman Elizabeth Barrett Browning; the German Mendelssohn and the Pole Chopin. These names stand for achievement in statesmanship, literature, music and science that must remain unparalleled so far as human intelligence can foresee. The eighteenth century had such a year in 1763, which has been called "The Year of Great Babies."

The conditions of unrest, of enfranchisement, the opportunities that came to these notabilities in their youth can hardly be repeated.

To those who believe in the mystic properties of numbers there will be significance in the fact that to 1809 belongs a series of significant dates that seem to be connected in some occult way with human liberty. Though we may admit that there is no real significance in the coincidences, it is at least interesting to know how many dates ending with the figure 9 have been notable for marking eras in human freedom.

Beginning with the Christian era, the year 9 saw the first great victory of the Germanic tribes under Hermann, or Arminius, the first rising of that power which was to destroy the Roman empire and make civilization Germanic. The year 29 is the date of the Crucifixion, most significant of all in the history of human liberty.

Good Old Duden Coming Back. History moves in cycles. So the corn-cob pipe. It's coming back to popularity. One finds it on the street, in the workshop, behind the polished doors of the bank directors' rooms. It is an old friend, returning in its old dress.

The reason? Just because, perhaps. Increased—infated prices of cigars, some charge—have driven thousands of cigar smokers back to the pipe. And pipe smokers know that there is none so sweet as the Missouri meerschaum.

It, for decades, has been the fisherman's standby, and the hunter's, and the outdoor man's in general. The briar, the meerschaum and pipes of various clays and woods have their following. But any of these devotees are glad, once in a while, to pick up one of Mark Twain's favorite bowls, loaf her up to the top and pull for the shore.

The corn-cob pipe is cheap in price, but is worthy a potentia's pocket, when it comes to solid comfort. Watch the corn-cob pipes go by.—Chicago Post.

Easy-Starting Car—No Reduction. Brown, a North side resident, rented a garage from Green, who also owned a car. In the course of time the two discussed quite freely the various merits of their two cars.

Truth to tell, Green's car was a trifle hard to start in the cooler months. But Brown often told Green how easily his car would start when the cool weather came on. "Yes, I never had the least bit of trouble last winter," he said, "just walked into the garage and stepped on the starter and away she started. My neighbor always had to humor his car with priming it, pouring hot water on the carburetor and everything else."

"Well," said the owner of the garage, "the last man who kept his car in our garage had quite a little trouble in starting in cold weather, and so I made a reduction of \$2 a month because the garage was not heated, but I guess it won't be necessary to make that for you!"—Indianapolis News.

Out of Gas.

I was invited to dinner at the house of some friends, where I met a number who were strangers to me. The party was congenial, and I was pleased with my new acquaintances. When we left I volunteered to take several women home in my automobile. We had gone but a short distance when my gasoline supply gave out. At a garage near by I discovered that I did not have the price of a single gallon of gasoline. Returning, I informed the party, regretfully, that the man who had the key to the gasoline pump would not return for an hour, and that, instead of waiting, it probably would be better for them to seek the street cars, which they did.—Exchange.

Picture Gave Him Clue.

Evan D. Roberts of Scranton, Pa., when he was overseas in Uncle Sam's air service, went to a town in Italy and one evening to find the home of his grandmother. Passing by a house he saw through the window the familiar picture hanging on the wall and so found the grandmother whom he had never seen.

The New Lead.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

GOOD THINGS FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

Faith is the rite bower of Hope. If it want for Faith, there would be nothing in this world. We couldn't even eat hash with any safety, if it want for Faith. Faith is one of them warriors who don't know when she is whipped. —Josh Billings

The following may not be new, but are all at least worth trying once: Raisin Drop

Sift together three cups of flour, six level teaspoonsful of baking powder and one teaspoonful of salt. Rub into the flour one-

half cupful of sweet fat and add one and one-half cupfuls of milk slowly. The dough must be soft, so it will drop from the spoon; add one cupful of raisins, and drop on a buttered sheet. Bake twelve to fifteen minutes.

Grandmother's Cookies.—Cream one-half cupful of any good fat, add one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda and four cupfuls of flour. Sift the flour with a half-teaspoonful of salt, add the soda dissolved in the milk, and mix all the ingredients together. Roll out on a floured bread board, sprinkle with granulated sugar and bake twelve minutes in a hot oven.

Cocoa Nut Bars.—Cream half a cupful of butter until light and add two cupfuls of sugar together; add one-half cupful of milk slowly; then two well-beaten eggs. Add one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one tablespoonful of water, then sift in one cupful of cocoa. Sift together with three cupfuls of flour, a half-teaspoonful each of cream of tartar and salt. Mix, and roll one-fourth inch in thickness, and cut in strips four inches long and one inch wide. Brush the top with well-beaten egg, sprinkle with chopped nuts, and bake in a hot oven twelve minutes.

Beef Stew for Luncheon.—Peel and cook six onions, covering them with boiling water, and let them cook until nearly tender; then add a can of tomato soup, a can of peas, a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of chili sauce and one pound of sliced stewed beef. Parboil a pint of potatoes, drain, add to the onions and soup, and let cook ten minutes; add the sliced beef, peas, and let simmer until the potatoes are done. Then add the seasoning, and serve very hot.

FOOD SUGGESTIONS.

I'm just a little ditty and not the least bit witty; But, listen, I've a secret up my sleeve. If you're forever sighing And all the world is crying, Your friends will all excuse themselves and leave.

Raisin Pie.—Mix two cupfuls of steamed, seeded and chopped raisins, the juice and rind and chopped pulp of one lemon, one cupful of cold water, one-third of a cupful of sugar and one beaten egg. Fill the crust, dust with flour, dot with bits of butter, cover with lattice crust and bake.

Chicken a la King.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter. In it cook one-fourth pound of fresh mushroom caps, peeled and broken in pieces, and half a green pepper, cut in shreds; stir and cook until some of the moisture is evaporated. In another saucepan melt two tablespoonfuls of butter; in it cook three tablespoonfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika; add one cupful of thick cream and one cupful of chicken broth and stir until boiling; heat in one egg yolk, beaten and mixed with a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and continue heating until the egg is cooked. Do not allow the mixture to boil; add the mushrooms and pepper and three cupfuls of chicken, breast preferably, cut in inch square pieces. This dish may be prepared from cold chicken but it is best hot, freshly cooked.

Breaded Tomatoes.—Take one can of tomatoes, one cupful of boiling water, one tablespoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar and a dash of pepper with a pinch of soda. Bring to the boiling point and put through a sieve. Reheat and add crumbed bread until thick. A more attractive way of serving this same dish is to heat slices of bread until hot, butter generously and cover with seasoned tomatoes.

Corn Flake Griddle Cakes.—Sift together one cupful of pastry flour, one-half teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt; add one cupful of corn flakes. Beat one egg very light, add a cupful of thick sour milk, half a cupful of sweet milk and two tablespoonfuls of shortening. Mix and bake on a hot well greased griddle.

Chowder of Parsnips.—Take one quart of well-scraped parsnips sliced, two quarts of quartered potatoes and four onions quartered. Cover with water, add salt and pepper and a franklin cube of salt pork cut in bits; boil for an hour, then simmer without salt.

WRIGLEY'S

The largest electric sign in the world advertises

WRIGLEY'S

on Times Square, New York City: It is 250 feet long, 70 feet high. Made up of 17,286 electric lamps.

The fountains play, the trade mark changes, reading alternately WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT, DOUBLEMINT, and JUICY FRUIT, and the Sparmen "do a turn."

This sign is seen nightly by about 500,000 people from all over the world.

Sealed Tight Kept Right

True—Too. The other Sunday, first-class and second-class milk bottles were bestowed on a number of boy scouts at the Temple Israel at Terre Haute. A little candidate sat during the ceremony, his interest so intense that every one near him was interested. "When the meeting was over the turned to the man next him. "I wish every man had to make all those promises before he could vote," he said earnestly. "We'd have a better country if they did—wouldn't we?" The man agreed with him, too.—Indianapolis News.

Bilanced Passengers. My slow speaking and patient friend was driving along in a country of dangerous curves. His sister and brother-in-law were in the back seat. "A car is back of you; blow your horn for this curve." "Drive more carefully here, then pick up for the grade ahead," came continually from the passengers. Finally my friend stopped in front of a village hardware store. "What on earth are you stopping here for?" "To get a horn and steering wheel for the back seat," he slowly drawled.—Exchange.

It is better to give a Christmas box than to receive one from a puglist.

It is said that several pounds of sausage may be made from one dog pound.

The Young Purist. So I says to him, "Kittie, the language you use gives me a pain! How do you get that way? If I ever hear you throwing that line of talk again I'll up-end you and comb the seat of your britches with the soft side of a shurrl! Get me? I'm off of it! Are it out!" And he comes right back at me and says, "Father your choice of expression shocks me. We are instructed at school to use at all times only the purest English, and fear of corporal punishment will not deter me!"—Detroit News.

No Pie for Dinner. The other evening I had a girl friend and her husband over for dinner. I had baked a nice peach pie and set it on the porch swing to cool. It was rather warm in the house and my friend's husband went out on the porch to get some fresh air. It was getting dark and I busy preparing dinner, so got all about the pie until I heard a loud exclamation. The young man had sat in the hot pie. "I don't know when I was more embarrassed. We had no pie for dinner and I'm sure our guest was uncomfortable during the remainder of the evening."—Exchange.

Between the written and the mouth-ten law, justice runs no easy task.

A writer of epigrams should be conversant with the dead languages.

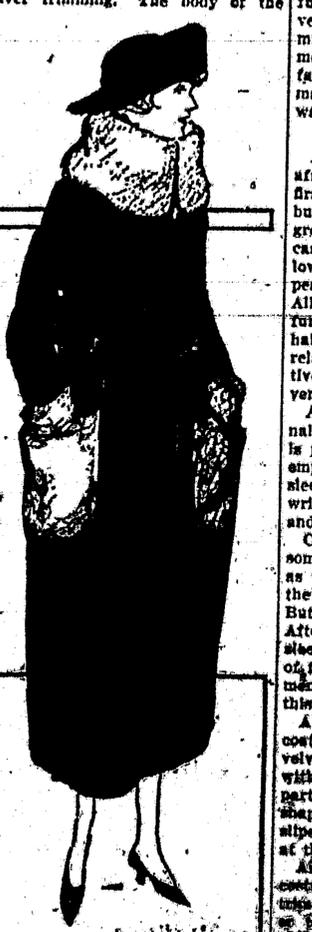
No matter how long you have been a coffee drinker, you will find it easy to change to

INSTANT POSTUM

The flavor is similar.

The only difference is the certainty that no harmful after effects can possibly follow.

Sold by Grocers everywhere



Coat of Navy Blue Duvelin Trimmed With Opossum

Carrizozo News

Official and Leading Newspaper in the
 Southern and Eastern Counties, New Mexico
 Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year
 Advertising Rates also to all local and non-
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 J. A. BERRY - Editor and Publisher
 FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1918

Suffrage Score—33 to 6

With Maryland's rejection of the suffrage amendment and New Mexico's ratification, the national vote stands for the affirmative and is the negative. Maryland's vote was 6 to 33 and the result there was a disappointment to the suffrage extenders. Maryland had been reckoned as a possible ratification state. Ten states remain to be recorded. Of these Louisiana is the only one that meets regularly this year. It is rated as a decidedly antagonistic to suffrage. If the amendments to be ratified in season for the election in November, the remaining four states must be secured from state legislatures in special sessions. Such sessions have been called already in Washington, Oklahoma, and West Virginia. If all three of these states vote favorably, only one more affirmative vote remains to be secured this spring to enfranchise the New Mexico women in season for the presidential contest. It must be secured from Connecticut, Delaware, Tennessee or Vermont, which constitute the great field of affirmative. Efforts are now being made in these states to induce governors to call special sessions, and upon their success will depend the nation-wide admission of the women to the ballot boxes next fall.

The Oil Leasing Act

The act of Congress, authorizing the leasing of government land for oil and gas development was approved by President Wilson on Wednesday of last week.

This is the first measure that has passed Congress, which is favorable to, and in line with the ideas of western people of the states in which the public land is mostly located, since the radical and rank conservation theories and policies of a few eastern theorists were promulgated and carried into our government land policy some twelve or fifteen years ago.

Under this act four sections of land may be leased for prospecting purposes by one citizen, and if oil or gas is developed in commercial quantities one section of the four may be permanently leased.

It means that many millions of dollars will be spent in the development of these great natural resources and that many new oil fields will be discovered all over the west.

New Mexico, nearly all parts of which are considered favorable by oil geologists, will undoubtedly develop several commercial oil fields. With no less than thirty-five drills going down on private and state lands at the present time, this clearing up of the right to legally develop government lands, will greatly assist the general campaign to ascertain what we actually have in the way of oil in this state.

Announcement

Since devoting the past 21 months of my time and professional services to the U. S. Government, I have returned to Carrizozo to resume my former practice. I have opened offices in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Lucas, and am ready to serve every one who desires my services.
 Very respectfully,
 J. A. Berry

ADVANCE SPRING STYLES

Smart and Simple describes
The New Spring Suits
 Important Variations in Styles
 Beaded, Touches of Embroidery and Fancy Waistcoats.
 Distinction in Every Model.

For Women who Appreciate Style TRIMMED HATS



Quality Hats and individual in design.
 Lovers of correct style should visit this department at the earliest opportunity.

Introducing the very smartest in SPRING COATS

Garments that embody all features that make for distinctiveness in dress. Included are "styles for all types of feminine figures," and fashioned of the newest and most popular fabrics.

Decidedly different are the NEW SPRING DRESSES

Dresses of Beaded Georgette,
 Embroidered Georgettes,
 Dresses made of Taffeta,
 Jersey and Tricolléte,



Models that feature a variety of the newest styles.

Dainty Fabric Blouses and CREPE DE CHINE BLOUSES

Just out of the Boxes, Crisp, Fresh and Spring-like
 So attractive that they will interest you.



Blouses of white luster silk
 Satin-striped Silks and
 Crepe de Chine
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 embroidered in white
 and colors.
 Tucks, Hemstitching and
 Beaded designs
 Fashionable Collars, including
 bright shades

We cordially invite you to make this Store your headquarters in purchasing Spring apparel.
 We ask you to call and inspect the latest styles of Spring Dress.

Ziegler Bros.

The Titsworth Co., Inc.

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We carry in stock—

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| Arsonate of Lead | Barbed wire |
| Onion Sets | Iron Roofing |
| Alfalfa Seed | Sulphur |
| Planters | Blackleaf "40" |
| Plows | Blackleg Serum |
| Wagons | Drugs, Etc. |

Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Company, Inc.
 CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

For Weak Women

Is one forever 40 years old?
 Thousands of voluntary letters from women, telling of the good Cardui has done them. This is the best proof of the value of Cardui. It proves that Cardui is a good medicine for women.
 There never kinder or better-looking days in Cardui. It is composed only of mild, medicinal ingredients, with no bad after-effects.

TAKE CARDUI The Women's Tonic

You are often tired. Surely it will do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women. It should be "I got tired so much, could hardly walk... just changed around... I feel much better. I took 2 or 4 bottles at that time, and was able to do my work. I take it in the spring when my nerves. I had no appetite, and I commenced eating. It is the best tonic I ever saw." Try Cardui.

All Druggists

Special Facilities
 For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

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

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 that you need, and make CARRIZOZO a better place to live in.

Prosperity comes only from industry and progressive thinking.

Years for Business

Foxworth-Galbraith

The Seamus Social Club
 Will Give

A Big Dance
 AT ST. STATION

☆☆☆☆

The IMPOSTOR

By FRANK L. PACKARD

(Copyright)

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

Layton, still on the bridge, was alternately bawling into the engine room tube and jamming the engine telegraph hysterically backward and forward. A weird, uncanny chorus of exultant shrieks, as of devils in unholy revel, came from across the water, and the sound was close now.

Wallen swept his hands across his eyes. He could make out the other vessel plainly now, gliding like a shadow down upon them—like a shadow, save when the sun's flame burst through the blackness, angry red.

And now aft behind him showed another flame. A curious sight! The steam pouring in immense volumes from the engine room hatch was streaked, as it swirled upward, with darts of yellow and bright red. There was fire below!

A Chinaman, one of the coal passers, naked to the waist, blackened, burned, yelling in torment, demented, appeared suddenly upon the deck, ran by him and leaped headlong from the fall overboard.

The bridge, useless now for navigation, was deserted. Layton rushed down the ladder and into his room; the quartermaster, who had been at the wheel, came tumbling after the captain, and, like the mate, swung the forward ladder to the foredeck.

The Montleigh rolled with a sudden, heavy lurch. Wallen moved instantly back along the deck. Was she sinking? He halted at the lounging room door for a final glance.

The steam, roaring from the engine room hatch, was streaked now with deeper yellow, deeper red. And now there came the crackle of small arms from the crew forward—the answer a demoralized mob-scream from close aboard, and it seemed, a thousand tiny flashes as the fire was returned.

They were close alongside now—he heard the swish of the other's scow going astern to stop the way. They were preparing to board! Why! Why! Why! Layton stood off and sink the Montleigh—the Montleigh was probably sinking now. Yes, he knew why. They were afraid that what Mett had suggested might be true—that he in the darkness might escape in a boat.

He laughed suddenly. What was it Gunga had said: "A fight, sahib, that I would to Allah I might see again before I die!" Well, Gunga had not prayed to Allah in vain. Gunga would have his fight. They were going to board. God, how they lined the decks and rails out there—they were in their hundreds!

It was light now, like the play of lightning with the volleying of the small-arms. Aye, Gunga would have his fight! He laughed again wildly—and then terror came.

It seemed to freeze his soul with horror, unnering him, unmaning him for an instant. What of her! And then Wallen's face drew into set, rigid lines, and there came into his eyes a look that was not good to see—and he turned and dashed below.

"Open, Gunga, quick!" he shouted. And as the door swung back: "Miss MacKay—both of you—this way!"

They ran out to meet him, and he caught her suddenly, steady her as there came a violent shock—and with the shock a hideous, louder outburst of yelling.

It was Ram Gulab Singh alongside! Half carrying her, half guiding her, Wallen, with Gunga behind, gained the top of the companionway, ran out onto the deck through the starboard door of the lounging room and, protected on this side by the deckhouses, rushed forward toward the bridge.

It was a last stand; that was all—ultimately the same as though they had remained below, except that here they could die fighting and not as rats in a trap.

He and Gunga could hold the bridge ladder until the Montleigh went down, or until at least every other part of the ship was in the hands of Ram Gulab Singh; and the charthouse would serve as a protection for her until—until—his brain went sick again with fear at thought of her—and it did not seem to be his voice that was shouting so reassuringly over the horrible babel around him.

"Up you go, Miss MacKay! That's it! Splendid! Now into the chart-room!" He pushed her, almost forcibly inside—and swung toward Gunga. "Gunga, take the starboard ladder—I'll take the port."

Around him was an infernal become, shrieks, yells and cries, the shrill hiss of machine-guns, the heavy thud of a shell hitting, the crackling of the companionway, the hiss of the steam and rattle of machine-guns that

which, to join scores already there, white-clothed figures, like a horde of ghosts, poured onto the Montleigh's deck; and, as a first flame shot heavenward, illuminating the scene to daylight brightness, the naked, keel of the Kris flickered in its downward sweep, and dark, grimacing features showed, and out of the features in a horribly incredible way the eyes glittered. And here and there upon the deck forms lay sprawled and prone as they had fallen.

Wallen ripped open a box of cartridges with his thumb nail, and let them tumble loose into his pocket, as he stared over the weather-cloth. What was left of the Montleigh's crew was already driven back on the ladders leading to the boat deck. Ram Gulab Singh was making short work of it—as he must!

With the Montleigh afloat, even if the fire were still smoldering, it was a precarious thing for that other vessel to lay there alongside! That was Layton and two of the crew on the starboard ladder fighting like demons; and directly below him, on the lower port ladder, were Mott and Larsen and two others—no, there were only Larsen and two of the crew—Mott had pitched downward into the sweep of a Kris, seeming most curiously to meet the glint of it in mid air.

Six left!

What was the matter below there now? What was that infuriated, triumphant yell of the Malays, louder than any that had gone before? They were swarming up both ladders! Layton and Larsen from each side had given way—they were hidden under the bridge now, and he could not see, and—

Gunga's voice rang out: "Sahib, they come!"

In a flash Wallen swung about and dropped down full length on the bridge at the head of the port ladder, shouting to Gunga to do the same. He could understand now the sudden retreat from the low ladders.

The Malays had got aft somehow and were now sweeping along the deck, screaming as they came, to take the Montleigh's men in the rear.

And now the fight raged at the foot of his own ladder. Larsen and one man gained it—and Larsen toppled in a heap. The seaman, battling like a madman, made the first step of the ladder, the second, another—and then a form, leaping from the ruck below, pulled the man backward and crashed down himself beside his victim, as Wallen's revolver streamed fire down the ladderway.

The last of the Montleigh's men was gone!

And then they came howling, screaming, mad with the bloodlust that was upon them, sweeping upward one after another—and one after the other went down before Wallen's fire.

the engine-room hatch, and this time the other reeled back, as the blow went home.

But the next instant the man behind Ram Gulab Singh on the ladder reached forward between his leader's legs and jerked Wallen's feet from beneath him. There was a scream of triumph from Ram Gulab Singh; and as Wallen, losing his balance, pitched forward, he caught the flank of the whirling Kris coming down upon him.

And then, in the fraction of a second that followed, even as he fell, the brain, stimulated a thousandfold, absorbing details, registered them upon his consciousness.

The blade, within an inch of his head, seemed to fly into the air as though torn from the other's hands; a revolver roared behind him, the hot breath of it on his face, and Ram Gulab Singh snarled at his hands; her voice was calling his name again and again—and then he had smashed his fist full into Ram Gulab Singh.

Mechanically his arms locked around the other; and hurtling downward over the sprawled bodies on the ladder-steps, bowling those behind, over like mineplugs, Wallen spun, twisting and turning in the air, a dead man clutched in his embrace, and crashed upon the deck, and his arms relaxed and he lay still.

When he opened his eyes, he was in Gunga's arms, and Helen MacKay was binding something about his head; and there was a strange stillness about him—strange because the roar of the flames was stillness where it seemed there should be shouts and cries and demoralized screams and the clash of arms and the shrieks of dying men.

He staggered up to his feet.

Sahib in naval uniform was leaning about the decks, and a young officer was peering into his face. Wallen tried to place the other, and failed at first, because his head was swimming so dizzily; and then he remembered that it was Lieutenant Damon, of the gunboat York, who had crossed with him once in the Tokomaru.

"A narrow squeak, old chap!" Damon was saying, with a grip on Wallen's hand. "The old York's chasing those devils out there now—hear the guns! We got the whole story from Miss MacKay two days ago. The commander sent me off with a couple of boats' crews in the hope that we'd find some of you alive; and he sent me because I'd know you, Wallen, my boy—if you were really Wallen."

"I—I don't understand," said Wallen weakly.

"No—I dare say not!" Damon laughed cheerily. "And there isn't much time now to explain; we've got to take to the boat. But, in a word, Miss MacKay here witnessed your servant's story to Singapore and asked for help for herself, giving a nautical position that she said she had succeeded in getting from the second officer. You had a day's start of us, but you must have been averaging over twelve knots, or we'd have come up sooner."

"They didn't know what to make of that story of Drink-House Sam's murder as your servant told it, but they rounded up the Chinese and Malays that he accused; and two of them confessed, implicating the others. That clears you, old man. Here—steady! Don't wobble like that! I'll get a couple of my men to carry you to the boat." He turned away, hurrying along the deck.

Wallen's hand, raised to sweep across his eyes, touched the hand that, not so dertly now, a little tremulously now, was still making a pretense at knotting the bandage.

"You—you sent—the story—my story," he said eagerly. "Then—you believed me all the time!"

She shook her head.

"I—I wanted to believe—oh, I wanted to," she said wistfully. "Only—I—"

And then her head bent lower, very close to his, and her cheek brushed his—and it was wet with tears.

"Helen!" he whispered.

"Come on!" called Damon, returning. "We'll have to tumble into the boat. The commander said I was to take you ashore and wait for the York to get back; but there's a fellow out there—a Scotsman—who's come out from shore in a big pros that I passed as we came aboard, and that'll be better than a three-mile pull."

"He can't come alongside, of course—too risky a maneuver with the headway the fire's made aft—but he's waiting for us. In the word I had with him when I told him to stand by, he seemed to know you, Wallen."

And then, as though to corroborate Damon's words, across the water came a hail in a strong, big voice.

"Aboard there! Wallen! 'Tis MacKnight of Arru, Wallen! Mon, is it well with ye?"

And Wallen lifted his head at the cry. He was faint and dizzy, and very weak; but the sun was lighting up those brows, tear-dimmed eyes, and the eyes were smiling into his.

"Yes!" he cried, and his voice rang glad and buoyant out into the darkness, out to MacKnight of Arru. "All's well, MacKnight! All's well!"

[THE END.]

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Another rush! He fired, fired once more—and then the hammer only clicked as he pulled the trigger. The magazine was empty!

He snatched at his pocket for cartridges, as the great form of a man, tall and gaunt, with distorted face, swept through the screaming mass below and sprang up the ladder.

There was no time to load—the man was almost at the top, with a dozen followers behind him. Wallen leaped to his feet and with a clubbed revolver lunged forward.

And then suddenly the great white beam of a searchlight from seaward played for an instant over the bridge—and in the white light Wallen looked into the eyes of Ram Gulab Singh—and knew it was Ram Gulab Singh, because the hand that clutched at the ladder's side rope was familiar, eyes for the foredecks.

"Ram Gulab Singh!" he cried, and struck with all his might—and missed.

The white of the other's skin was in his eye as he swung himself sideways to avoid the blow.

"You have your chance now, you see!" the man roared, and threw the club of his fist.

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And then her head bent lower, very close to his, and her cheek brushed his—and it was wet with tears.

"Helen!" he whispered.

"Come on!" called Damon, returning. "We'll have to tumble into the boat. The commander said I was to take you ashore and wait for the York to get back; but there's a fellow out there—a Scotsman—who's come out from shore in a big pros that I passed as we came aboard, and that'll be better than a three-mile pull."

"He can't come alongside, of course—too risky a maneuver with the headway the fire's made aft—but he's waiting for us. In the word I had with him when I told him to stand by, he seemed to know you, Wallen."

And then, as though to corroborate Damon's words, across the water came a hail in a strong, big voice.

"Aboard there! Wallen! 'Tis MacKnight of Arru, Wallen! Mon, is it well with ye?"

And Wallen lifted his head at the cry. He was faint and dizzy, and very weak; but the sun was lighting up those brows, tear-dimmed eyes, and the eyes were smiling into his.

"Yes!" he cried, and his voice rang glad and buoyant out into the darkness, out to MacKnight of Arru. "All's well, MacKnight! All's well!"

[THE END.]

and the ladder steps grew cluttered, and Wallen laughed aloud. He could hold that ladder against a thousand of them—against all hell! A madness, a frenzy, was upon him. He laughed again. He could hear Gunga singing in a strange, croonlike way as he fought.

Another rush! He fired, fired once more—and then the hammer only clicked as he pulled the trigger. The magazine was empty!

He snatched at his pocket for cartridges, as the great form of a man, tall and gaunt, with distorted face, swept through the screaming mass below and sprang up the ladder.

There was no time to load—the man was almost at the top, with a dozen followers behind him. Wallen leaped to his feet and with a clubbed revolver lunged forward.

And then suddenly the great white beam of a searchlight from seaward played for an instant over the bridge—and in the white light Wallen looked into the eyes of Ram Gulab Singh—and knew it was Ram Gulab Singh, because the hand that clutched at the ladder's side rope was familiar, eyes for the foredecks.

"Ram Gulab Singh!" he cried, and struck with all his might—and missed.

The white of the other's skin was in his eye as he swung himself sideways to avoid the blow.

"You have your chance now, you see!" the man roared, and threw the club of his fist.

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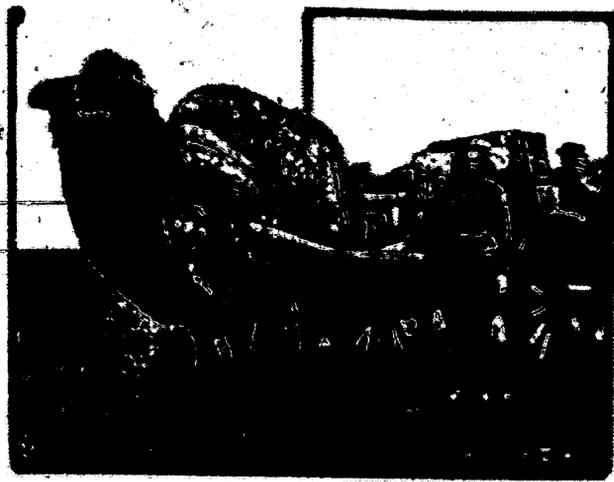
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Dromedaries Succeed Where Other Transports Fail in Manchurian Desert



Photograph shows supplies being carried across the Manchurian desert by means of dromedaries. These "ships of the desert" succeeded where motor and other vehicles failed.

Cedar Apples, Mistaken for Fruit of Tree, Said to Be in Nature of Tumor

"Cedar apples" have been mentioned because they have been mistaken by some persons for the fruit of the cedar tree," writes Frank D. Kern in the department "On Nature's Trail" in *Boys' Life*. "They are found rather commonly on the red cedar, perhaps best known as the Virginia red cedar, but they have no relation to the fruit, which is a small bluish berry.

"These brownish, roundish or kidney-shaped bodies are in reality caused by a disease of the cedar. They are in the nature of a tumor and are produced by a parasite, a low form of plant life belonging to the group known as the 'plant rusts.' These tumors or galls are more properly spoken of as 'cedar rust.' From the surface are projecting horns of rusty color. The galls may be found on the twigs during the fall. They gradually increase in size in the winter, and toward spring the radiating horns develop. These horns absorb moisture like a sponge, and after warm rains in the spring they become much swollen and turn from rusty brown to yellow. With the absorption of so much water they become jelly-like and, with the increase in size and change of color, are conspicuous. In this condition they are noticed by many persons who would otherwise overlook them. After a shower in the spring a tree which has numerous 'cedar apples' appears as if it had blossomed. One old Swedish botanist was so much interested in the fact that a rain could bring forth such handsome things where, only a few hours before, one had observed nothing unusual, and thought them so wonderful that he said surely they were 'Caeli-flos' (flowers of heaven)."

MOTHERS' COOK BOOK

Was a people can render the best service to suffering humanity abroad through its own industry and prudent economy in the conduct of affairs at home.

Try These.
It is difficult to serve a salad dressing which contains oil to those who refuse to eat oil; but the following is one which will pass without comment on the oil:

Into a mixing bowl drop the yolks of two eggs, one teaspoonful and a quarter of salt, one teaspoonful of mustard, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of cayenne, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; mix well and add one cupful of oil, but do not stir. Have ready a sauce made with a cupful of water, one tablespoonful of butter or any substitute, and one-third of a cupful of flour. Cook this about ten minutes in a double boiler. Turn the hot sauce into the bowl containing the other mixture and beat briskly with an egg beater. A thick, creamy dressing like mayonnaise will result. This might be called a salad dressing stretch, as it makes about twice as much as other kinds.

FACTS AND FANCIES

It takes three men six months to make a cashmere shawl, which requires ten goats' fleeces.
The skin of an elephant, when tanned, is very expensive, the tanning taking about six months.
Corsica produces the largest quantity of wax in all the countries in Europe, if not in the world.
When the average man expresses his gratitude it is merely an offhand way he has of saying for more.
It is the easiest thing in the world to stir up trouble. All you have to do is to tell the truth at all times.

Vast Quantities of Coal Remain in the Mines in an Unminable Condition

Mining is still conducted with serious loss of life and a waste of material amounting to \$1,000,000 a day. A government estimate shows that of 6,000,000 tons of coal mined in one year (1914-1915), 3,000,000 was left underground in unminable condition, says *Boys' Life*. It is believed that more than one-half of this loss is preventable; \$50,000,000 worth of petroleum is wasted annually and \$75,000,000 in coking coal. In 1914, 2,454 persons were killed in coal mines.

To study and remedy such conditions the government established in 1910 a bureau of mines with headquarters at Washington, an experiment station at Pittsburgh, and an office for the study of smelter problems at San Francisco. This bureau investigates mine explosions and safety conditions, studies mining methods with a view to preventing waste and inefficiency, and instructs miners in first-aid and rescue work.

England Eats Larger Part of Europe's Cheese Output

Statisticians have figured out that England eats the larger part of Europe's output of cheese. Europe's output amounts to \$10,000,000 kilograms. England alone consumes 120,000,000 kilograms of this amount. Next comes Holland, which takes 30,000,000; Switzerland takes 20,000,000; France, 15,000,000; and Germany 10,000,000 kilograms. The only people on earth who eat no cheese are the Chinese.

Chinese Clothing Ripped Apart Each Time Washed

The Chinese wear clothes which differ so radically in style from the clothes of other nations that the American manufacturer of washing apparel will find the Chinese market for his goods limited mostly to foreign and to the comparatively few Chinese who have adopted foreign dress. Chinese clothes are largely made at home, being usually woven together, and they are ripped apart each time they are washed.

Child's Claim to Disfranchise

Child's claim to disfranchise.

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

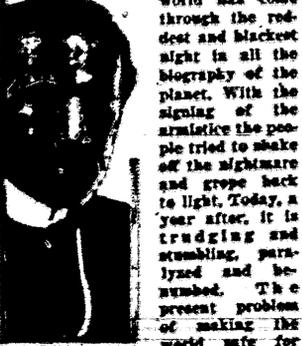
ISSUE BEFORE ALL NATIONS

Four Years of Hell Have Left the People in a Nightmare, From Which Only New Morale Can Arouse Them.

Article I.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

Four years of pagan hell left Europe stunned and staggering. The world has come through the reddest and blackest night in all the biography of the planet. With the signing of the armistice the people tried to shake off the nightmare and grope back to light. Today, it is a year after, it is a year of struggling and stumbling, paralyzed and benumbed. The present problem of making the world safe for civilization is more serious than



was the question of making it safe for democracy four years ago. If there was reason for sacrifice then, there is reason for it now. If there was cause for a military morale then, there is need of an industrial morale today. Freedom called men to fight and die that autocracy might not rule and ruin the world. The issue now is not only freedom, it is life—the chance to eat, to warm, to sleep, and a tired, wounded, worn and weary people face the tomorrows with little faith and much fear.

I went to Europe to see for myself. I was unattached, a free agent. I was not a member of a Mission—I had no preconceived opinions. I sought facts—the human facts. I looked into the eyes of the men, walked the streets, talked with men, women and children, rich and poor, humble and powerful, journalists, bankers, lawyers, preachers, actors, government officials, coal-miners, seamstresses, factory hands, labor leaders, radicals, conservatives, children of the street and women at their washtubs, farmers and peasants, tenants and landlords. I cross-examined official records and pursued official figures. I listened to opinions, heard speeches, interviewed the streets, listened to the conversations of the cafes and the talk of the cheap restaurants. I knew that few Americans would have the chance to go to Europe to see and hear for themselves, that the millions of America would be compelled to depend upon the eyes and ears of others for information concerning a problem that is bound to involve us—we are part of it. No country is independent. Nations are interdependent to the extent and for the same reasons individuals are.

Only Hope Is in America.

Europe looks to America for salvation, as a dying man looks to God for mercy. We are her only hope. If the United States adopts the policy of leaving Europe alone, on the theory that we have done enough for her, Europe will be plunged into the savagery of revolution. It is faith in America, belief that America will sustain her, help her carry the awful load that is bending and almost breaking the back of weak and crippled Europe, that is keeping her from succumbing. This faith is about the only thing Europe has left.

Replant Your Lost Teeth.

When there's no front teeth are knocked out there is no need to leave them on the floor, for they can be reinserted by a good dentist.

Dr. H. M. Savery tells in the *Lancet* (London), of two cases, in each of which several teeth were dislocated from their sockets. In one case the teeth were placed in salt water while the dentist carefully washed out the sockets. Then they were reinserted, a stitch or two taken in the gums and the jaws were bandaged about so that the teeth bit on a pad of lint. In the other case the teeth still hung to the gums, so the sockets were cleaned out without disturbing the teeth. In both cases the teeth became solidly fixed and the patients could use them for normal biting in a few months after the accident.

Our Arms.

Our arms are happy Mrs. We are the machine on the belt, whose only duty is to make them a brand, or

claim on our hearts and heads the time to prove it is new.

Our Comparative Plenty.

In our house things are well. We have been saved the devastation of war. Our acres are ample, our yield has been plentiful. We have an abundance of material. Our man power has only been lightly touched by the war. It is true that we gave nearly seventy thousand lives that the Prussians might not pass; that autocracy might not shake the world. It was our best blood. Europe gave for four years, and she gave of her youth until her man power was almost exhausted.

We cannot sacrifice Europe without being sacrificed. If Europe falls—America will suffer. The storm of unrest that rocks Europe to ruin will shake America. We must work and give—loan, if you please.

The heart of labor is warm. Its sympathy is born of suffering. The gospel of the brotherhood of man is the message that labor has always taught. I am sure that if I could picture the poverty of the children and women and men of Europe—if I could only make people see what I have seen in Europe, our differences would seem trivial by comparison with their sufferings. Men would will to work and shed joy in the working. What greater compensation can come to conscience than working to feed the hungry, to clothe the naked, to comfort the lowly?

If the heart of capital is stone and cannot feel the message which comes over the seas, let labor show that its heart is humane, and that it will suffer injustice, if need be, a little longer to save flesh and blood, brother and sister workers, on the other side of the ocean. It's a crime against God and man to stop production at this moment—AND EXTRAVAGANCE in this hour is a greater immorality than prostitution.

I did not stop with the gathering of figures, because I knew that while figures are important they frequently fail to tell the full truth. Official reports and statistics, granting that they are accurate, are at best only photographic. The photograph records with mathematical exactness the exterior of things. It seldom gets to the heart. The photograph is the still picture—the picture of the motionless fact. Impressions are more like oil paintings. They possess the human touch. They reach the heart within. Back of the dubs of paint on the canvas are the throbs of a heart. The film is only sensitized. Man's brain is sensitive. The photograph reproduces the outline; the painting, the substance.

Plain Record of Facts.

In reporting to you the things I saw and heard, I want to give you photographs—the figures and facts as I learned them, and the impressions I gathered from the speech and life of Europe. I have tried to keep my eyes free from prejudice so that the lenses would be unclouded.

In the June of 1914 Europe had a place in the sunlight of peace. The fields were filled with peasants, heading their backs to toil. Villagers were happy in the common routine of their simple lives. Factories, mills, mines and shops were filled with men. Wheels hummed, smoke streamed from chimneys, industry was singing. In the cities traffic roared, trains rattled. It was the story of a busy, working world.

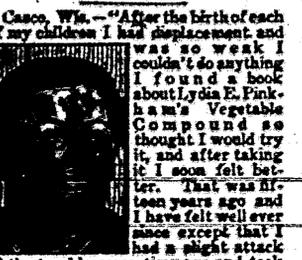
Problems there were, of course, the problems normal to the growth and progress of the world. There was some unrest, too, but children scampered to school, patient women sang crooning songs to their babies. Men carrying dinner buckets whistled on their way to work. There were shadows—the unlighted side of the world's street—the slums and the tenements; but men and women were planning and fighting the black ugliness, and everyone had faith in the tomorrow. The world was making headway—it was growing better; its conscience was awakened. We were becoming 'our brother's keeper.' It was a normal, sane, good old world. It was good to be alive.

Then came the day, the day that shall never be forgotten—the day that changed the world; the day of four years, at the end of which civilization was almost bunched back.

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

TOO WEAK TO DO ANYTHING

A Serious Feminine Illness Remedied By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Causes, Wm.—"After the birth of each of my children I had displacement and was so weak I couldn't do anything. I found a book about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I thought I would try it, and after taking it I soon felt better. That was fifteen years ago and I have felt well ever since except that I had a slight attack of the trouble some time ago and took some more of your Compound and was soon all right again. I always recommend your medicine and you may publish my testimonial for the benefit of other women."—Mrs. JULIA BRADY, JR., R. 1, Box 50, Canton, Wis.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ailments in this country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (consultant) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Sure Relief



His Branch. "If you had to enlist for overseas duty again, what branch would you choose?" "The peace delegation."

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs. Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses. It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try the great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The Kind.

"Margaret has a film in her eye." "Poor thing. Is it a cataract?" "No; a motion-picture play."

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Adv.

Had Been There Before.

"What's the next film?" "A comedy. I infer. Everybody looks resigned."—Life.

YOUR COLD IS EASED AFTER THE FIRST DOSE

"Pape's Cold Compound" then breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all the gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages in the head, stops nose running, relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay snifled up! Quit blowing and sniffing! Clear your congested head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—insist upon Pape's!—Adv.

When water boils in a kettle instead in Japan the bubbles hit inside bars and produce musical sounds.



Men Who Develop Into Murderers

Five Feet, Seven Inches, Average Height

Are you a murderer? If you are about 5 feet, 7 inches in stature, a little over thirty-five years of age and have a subnormal temperature, science may brand you a murderer. At least, such are the ideal specifications for a murderer, based on measurements of more than 1,500 convicted slayers at the Waupun (Wis.) state prison.

Other interesting data of the genus are that frequent headaches, insomnia and periods of intense depression are common. Teeth that have grown bad through neglect are evident in half of the cases.

A third of the murderers never attended school, while only 3 per cent completed high school. More than half were at work before they were twelve years old and 90 per cent before they were fifteen. Almost half of them were unable to retain the same job or position a full year. Half of them/ records show, murdered while under the influence of liquor.

"Hello" Purely American Expression, but Originated With French Wolf Hunters

You should try to learn the old wolf hunter's call, because you know the wolf is a scound, and that should be the scout call, writes Dan Beard in *Boys' Life*.

This call was used in France first and afterwards in England, but there are no wolves in England now and the bugle call has been forgotten in both countries, therefore we "paint it green and call it our own." Even though William Tell and Robin Hood heaped the same calls before America was discovered, we can make it American the same as we have made the old French wolf hunter's cry American. French was spoken in English court circles, so the titled wolf hunters used the French cry "had le loop" or "a' loo loop, loop," being pronounced loo, the cry being a la loo; the English put on the H and made it halloo, and we made it hell-o, which is an American expression, as all the telephone girls know.

So the old wolf hunter's bugle calls which came here with the Huguenots will also be American when blown through wooden half-boatsmen's trumpets.

Cookoo, Korean Delicacy and Great National Dish

The great national dish of Korea is cookoo. Sumner B. Vinton writes in *Travel*. To make it, you plunge a large lump of ice into a bowl partly filled with steaming vegetable soup of the endless variety. Over this you pour a portion of beef beef stew. The ice congeals the hot fat into little islands of grease, and you never know whether the portion dangling from the end of your chopsticks will be icy cold or burning hot. The vegetable, which is very tough, is to be lifted to the mouth with the chopsticks. Keeping a firm hold on it with lips and teeth, you slip the chopsticks down to lift again and take up the stick by sucking.

Kilt, Highlander's Garb, of Scandinavian Origin

The kilt is part of the characteristic and ancient dress of the tribes of the Highlands of Scotland. The word means that which is pleated, and the kilt is a pleated garment. The Scotch word kilt, in the sense of a garment, is derived from the Gaelic word kilt, which means to pleat.

Child's Claim to Disfranchise

Child's claim to disfranchise.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The family of Roy Skinner are all down with the flu.

"Humreno" is the best flour ever shipped into Carrizozo. If

The "flu" is holding on steadily but not increasing to any extent.

Call in and see the new Fords with self starters.—Western Garage. 12-19-19

Leopoldo Gonzales, county road superintendent, was here yesterday from San Patricio.

Every sack of Humreno flour is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

W. I. Broocke and Ed Hoagland were here Saturday from their homes near Alto.

If its anything for a Ford, we have it. Western Garage. d19

Miss Charlotte Rice was here a short time Saturday from the Rice home at Parsons.

The best is the cheapest when it comes to buying flour. Try Humreno at your leading merchants.

George J. Wieshar was here Monday from Jicarilla attending probate court.

For Your Winter Needs.—Thermite for your Radiator, Radiator Covers, Chains.—Western Garage

Mrs. L. B. Crawford returned Saturday from El Paso. She left her sister greatly improved.

For Sale.—Onion Sets, Alfalfa Seed.—The Titworth Company, Captain. 2-27-19

A young man named M. Brayer, a railroad employe, died Thursday morning of pneumonia at his home in the west part of town.

Drop into the Silver Star Cafe, opposite depot, and try one meal, and you will be pleased.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben West are rejoicing over the arrival of a big boy who put in an appearance last Saturday.

Col. Geo. Prichard motored over from Santa Fe Monday to settle matters of long standing before the probate court.

J. B. Coons has had a tussle with pneumonia, but has sufficiently recovered to leave his room.

A NEW CAFE—Eat at the Silver Star. Best meals—regular dinners and short orders, opposite Depot.

The Seamen's Social Club of Fort Stanton will celebrate "the 17th of Ireland" with a big dance.

Mrs. Harry B. Clunn who had been the guest of Mrs. Julia A. Gurney for two weeks, returned Sunday to El Paso.

Silver Star Cafe—By patronizing the Silver Star Cafe you help reduce the h. c. of l., and your town, as we buy everything in Carrizozo.

Big Bill Ellis, formerly of Captain, but now ranching north of Ancho, was a Carrizozo visitor several days this week.

Mrs. J. S. Rosa and son Charlie returned this week from El Paso where they have been under special treatment for rheumatism.

W. M. Barnett returned this week from Santa Fe. The G. O. P. committee held a meeting and Bill motored over to see how things looked.

Clement Hightower and R. A. Casey were here this week from the Hondo-Picache country. They report considerable activity in oil matters in their section.

The flu is reported to be hitting the mountain districts pretty hard, while on the plains the cases are not many, and are mostly isolated.

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley came up from Roswell Sunday. Mrs. Finley returned Monday but M. U. remained to look after his interests here.

George B. Barber, Jr., came in last week from Abilene and is on a visit to his family.

R. E. Miller, field agent of the State Tax Commission, has been here the past week, assisting assessor Miller in tax assessments and giving instructions to tax payers, as well.

Probate Judge Kimbrell came up from Picacho Sunday and opened court the following day, and adjourned Wednesday afternoon. Considerable business was disposed of.

Word received at this office from W. J. Langston, who is visiting relatives in Oklahoma, is to the effect that he is enjoying his visit, and expects to return about the middle of March.

W. R. White of Bosite, was taken ill with the flu Wednesday evening, while on a visit here. He is confined to his room in a hotel, under the care of Dr. Johnson.

The wind storm Tuesday and Wednesday, was a reminder that the equinoctial gales will soon be due. The wind continued day and night, for forty eight hours and, besides transferring real estate from west to east, moved everything moveable.

Mayor T. A. Ditch, who is acquainted with the mountains and plains of Lincoln county for more than fifty years, being equipped with the Indian department, is reported to have had a hard bout with the "flu" lately, and was out.

Most delightful has been the weather the past week with the exception of some excessive winds for a time that resulted in bringing into evidence a few bad tem-pers.

A number of serious "flu" cases are reported from the Negral Mesa. Among the families suffering from the malady are Pangelos, Kellers and Zumwalt. The scourge is abating, we understand, and a marked improvement is announced.

An attempt to burglarize the grocery store of Rely & Lujan was made Friday night last. The glass in one of the door panels was broken for the purpose of reaching the spring bolt, but the burglars found there were two locks to the door. It was evidently the work of boys, or novices new at the game, as the hole left by the broken panel would admit a foot-sized man. The time is coming when the Village will need a watchman.

Better than Gold— A Check on our Bank is better than Gold. Smile if you will, but it is true just the same. Why? Well, if you had a \$20 gold piece and lost it, or a hold-up man got it, or a thief picked your pocket, the chances are that it would be gone for good. Now, suppose you had that \$20 in the form of a check on our bank. Then if any of these things happened to you, you could have the bank stop payment on the check, have another one issued and could still get the money. Which would you prefer?

Member Federal Reserve System
Stockmens State Bank, COKONA, N. M.

CASINGS VULCANIZED

Have your old Casings and Inner Tubes Vulcanized. A Vulcanized Patch or Half Sole will add thousands of miles to the life of your tire. New ones cost big money.

S. A. PRICE, at Taylor's Garage

MOTOR OVERHAULING

If your Ford needs overhauling bring it to the Western Garage. We use only **Genuine Ford Parts**, which are thoroughly tested before the Motor is assembled.

The assembled Motor is then placed in the burning and running in stand (special Ford equipment), where bearings are burned in and Motor properly run in. This insures perfect bearings and a smooth running motor.

No guess work in the operations, and our work is guaranteed to you.

Try us and be convinced.

Western Garage, Inc.

Phone 80 Carrizozo, N. M.

ROLLAND'S DRUG STORE

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Exclusive Dispensers of

NAYAL'S COMPOUNDS

AND TOILET ARTICLES

KODAK AND KODAK SUPPLIES

Visit Our Custom Tailoring Department

Easter Sunday, April 4th

Your Spring Suit problem will be easily solved here. We are prepared to take care of your needs, at prices surprisingly low.

"From the House of Kuppenheimer"

WE are showing the most complete line of Clothing in Carrizozo. These Suits are strictly hand-tailored and made to fit.

Prices on Spring Clothing are about the same here as you paid last season, our goods having been purchased long before the big price advances.

For you who want "custom-tailored" clothes and are hard to fit, we have

"THE ROYAL TAILOR LINE"

Prices on Suits for Spring - \$25 to \$60
WALK-OVER SHOES

Carrizozo Trading Co.

Quality First Phone 21 Then Prices

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF The First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.,

as made to the Comptroller of the Currency at the close of business, February 28, 1920

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$198,231.14	Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Overdrafts	73.06	Surplus and Undivided Profits	11,239.07
Bank Building, Furniture and Fixtures	11,500.00	Deposits	227,479.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	1,750.00	Interest Collected, not earned	1,219.62
W. S. S. and T. Stamps	203.80		
Cash and Sight Exchange	76,156.68		
Interest Earned, not collected	2,023.01		
	<u>\$289,937.69</u>		<u>\$289,937.69</u>

I certify that the above statement is correct,

"TRY FIRST NATIONAL SERVICE"

E. M. BARNETT, Cashier.

Easy Money

THE MONEY YOU RECEIVE IN INTEREST IS MONEY YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORK FOR.

Every dollar you save and deposit in an interest-bearing account with this bank works for you, night and day, without rest or vacations.

It produces money for you, which in turn produces other money. This is the way to wealth: to easy money.

Stop this waste. Conserve your savings. Begin now to save your money and build up your bank.

NOTICE

Any person riding a wheel, commonly known as a bicycle, upon or along any sidewalk within the Village of Carrizozo will be prosecuted to the fullest extent under and by virtue of the provisions of Ordinance No. 5 of the Village of Carrizozo.

F. J. BARNETT, Mayor
M. R. PAPPAS, Clerk

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

In the matter of the estate of GNO. HAYLAND, deceased, in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, N. M.