

Carrizozo News

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

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Weekly News Letter

Washington June 25.—Opposition of Republican newspapers to Republican extravagance in appropriations and expenditures is beginning to develop, although the administration has been in office less than four months.

A conspicuous instance of revolt is found in the editorial columns of the Akron O. Beacon Journal. Referring to the passage of the French naval budget just passed, which carries only \$113,000,000, as against our appropriation of nearly a half billion dollars, the Beacon Journal says:

"This should be enough to cause us to pause for thought. But we are not going to do it. We are going to load the people down with useless taxes, we are going to spend a billion and a quarter for war (nearly a billion) when the people need bread and apparently we do not care what they think about it. Such madness is almost inconceivable and if the party now in power thinks it is going to escape an accounting at the hands of the people it is sadly mistaken. It can serve the interests of the ship builders, the powder makers, the armor plate manufacturers back of the measure if it must but as sure as God reclaims the people will not stand for it. They will not always consent to have their faces ground down on the stone of confiscatory taxation, and the gift gentlemen now in Congress who are all for economy in their speeches and yet vote for this thing will have to face a day of reckoning, for the people must put an end to this thing before there can ever be a hope of lower taxes in this country.

"The issue is perfectly plain. The Beacon Journal is a republican newspaper, but it wants to say here and now that that it will follow no party and no man as a cause so plainly bad. On the other hand it proposes to oppose to the utmost of its power even the Republican party on this program and from now on it will make war unceasingly upon any man and any party that seeks to follow this policy which means inevitable ruin to the people of this country if it is carried out as now intended.

The New York Herald, one of the leading Republican organs of that state, which has opposed the Bork plan for a reduction of armament, demanded a big army and navy and generally endorsed everything Republican, has faced squarely about and is now demanding that extravagant appropriations be cut. In its

issue of June 20 it says:

"The New York Herald would like to see the combined billion dollar appropriations [for army and navy] cut in half. In the present world outlook we should be willing that the Government gamble to this extent, and we are satisfied that we would not be taking long chances at that.

"Government expenditures are intolerable and some big cuts have got to be made in them. The only solution is the broad-axe."

The Philadelphia Public Ledger (Rep.) continues to chide the present administration for its policy of "drifting." Under the caption "Nobody Knows," it says editorially:

"In Washington nobody knows just what the inner circles of the Administration are doing about the three greatest of our foreign problems. There is silence, a silence that may mean anything or nothing.

"This is June 20. The Harding Administration came into power on March 4. More than a hundred days have come and gone since. We are in the fourth month of a new Administration pledged to action on peace, the limitation of armament and a world association of nations.

"What has been done? Just what are the accomplishments in these pledged matters?

"The House and Senate are having a tug-of-war over the form and scope of a declaratory peace resolution." The White House to all appearances, is "troubled over that deadlock."

"The foreign policies of the Harding Administration retain their wrappings of uncertainty and their mists of vagueness. There is a wall of silence around them. Cryptic utterances are the rule. The oracle when it speaks, speaks as did the Oracle of Delphi.

"The pass words are two: 'wait and hush.' But what of peace? Of the limitations of armament? Of the association of nations? Outside of the inner circle nobody knows.

"Is it possible the Administration inner circle itself does not know?"

White Oaks

The Women's Social Club, met at its last meeting of the season at the home of Mrs. S. E. Barber. The ladies were splendidly entertained as only Mrs. Barber could do it. Cards and games, followed by a lunch filled the evening.

Rail Employees Will Be Given Pro Rata Rate For Overtime

Chicago, June 28.—Railroad employees will be paid for overtime in excess of eight hours daily at the pro rata rate instead of for time and one-half, under a temporary decision of United States railway labor board today.

The order, effective July 1, applies to all employees except those who have reached individual rate agreements with the roads, or those, of the south, who were being paid time and one-half after eight hours before federal control of the roads.

The ruling is operative pending settlement of disputes, now before the board, and if it is later decided that the punitive rate for overtime is justified, the roads will be directed to pay back to employees the amount to be deducted after July 1 under the present decision.

Today's decision also provided for the continuation "of the rules established by or under the authority of the United States railroad administration until such time as such rules are considered and decided upon by the board," with the further exception of rule agreed upon at individual conferences which are to become effective by July 1.

War Risk Bureau

The Government has to date made a total disbursement of \$226,486,891.34 in meeting both compensation claims of former service men disabled by reason of wounds, injuries or disease incurred in the world war, and the death claims of the dependents of those who made the supreme sacrifice according to an announcement of Director C. R. Forbes of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance. The disbursements for disability have aggregated \$192,677,589.48 and the death disbursements \$33,809,301.86.

For the month of May alone the total amount disbursed by the Bureau for compensation purposes was \$10,575,416, the monthly payments on disability compensation claims for that period amounting to \$9,145,288 and the monthly payments to the dependents of deceased soldiers amounting to \$1,430,128.00. Between June 1 and June 15 the Bureau mailed 221,612 checks to cover this disbursement to former service men.

The increase in number of claims filed with the Bureau has exceeded any estimate. The number of claims filed from the inception of the Bureau to May 1919 was 209,700 while on June 1, 1921, the number on file was 631,980 showing an increase during the second period of 422,280. The number of awards at the end of the second period was 373,415 an increase during the second period of 282,242. For the first period the ratio was one claim pending to every two filed. For the second period, the ratio was one claim pending to every eight claims filed. The totals are running into big figures as above amounts show.

Wage Cut Extended To Every Railroad

Chicago, June 27.—The United States Railroad Labor board today extended its wage reduction order, effective July 1, to practically every large railroad in the country. No change from the average 12 per cent reduction granted 104 carriers June 1, was made by today's decision. The new order affects 210 roads.

The new decision will make a reality of the estimated four hundred million dollars annual savings expected by the roads.

The decision, drawn as an addendum to the reduction order of June 1, adds practically every railroad in the class one division to the original list of 104 roads authorized to make the 12 per cent reduction.

Following the 12 per cent reduction which was generally unsatisfactory to the roads the carriers returned with added insistence that the 1920 wage award be wiped out.

The board, however, would not change its scale.

A Bull Derails Santa Fe Train

A real bull story has just come to Albuquerque and it is a true one:

Railroad men who have just brought the story here say it is the first time in the history of the Santa Fe that a bull has knocked a Santa Fe train off the track.

The fight between the bull and the freight train took place near Fairview, just west of the tunnel west of Williams, Arizona, Saturday afternoon. The bull was standing on the track when a freight train came plowing up the hill.

The bull was forced to step off the track out of the way of the engine. The locomotive blew out steam on the bull as it passed. The bull became angry and charged the first car of the train, a refrigerator car.

With head bent low, the bull rushed the train at high speed. The bull's head caught under a car, lifting the car off the track. The bull was crushed to death by the wheels. Railroad men say that it was fortunate that the train was going up the hill instead of down or a wreck might have resulted. As it was, only the one car was derailed.

The freight train was in charge of Conductor Bullock. He says this is his first experience as a cow puncher.

Teachers Examination:

On July 8th and 9th, and 22nd and 23rd, at the office of County School Superintendent will be held the last examination of the year. Teachers desiring to take examination for certificate or for Reading Circle credits must do so on these dates.

No certificates renewed without credits in Reading Circle work.

Mrs. M. L. Blaney

Antonio Lucero Dies Suddenly In Las Vegas

East Las Vegas June 27.—Former State Prohibition Officer Antonio Lucero, aged 59, for two terms secretary of state of New Mexico, died at his home here this morning at 5:30 of stomach trouble.

He was just recently relieved of the office of state enforcement officer at Albuquerque.

Antonio Lucero, New Mexico's first secretary of state, was for a quarter of a century a leader in democratic politics in New Mexico. He was editor and owner of "La Voz Del Pueblo" at Las Vegas from 1893 to 1912 and his death came just as he was about to resume the active editorial management of the newspaper.

He served in the state house of representatives, was a delegate to the national democratic convention in 1904, and last year as a candidate for congress took an active part in the state campaign, touring New Mexico with R. H. Hanna, candidate for governor. He leaves a family of seven children.

Fight For More U.S. Aid Is Won.

The fight led by State Highway Engineer Gillette to get congressional enactment granting New Mexico federal road aid in proportion to federal lands in the state is won; according to a wire he received from Congressman Montoya today to the effect that the Doll bill has passed both houses and was sent to the president. Instead of on a fifty-fifty basis, New Mexico, under its provisions will match U. S. aid on roads 28 to 72 or 38 to 62, depending on whether or not forest reserves and Indian reservations are included in the basis of apportionment.

First Methodist Church

Elsewhere in this paper will be found regulations and rules governing the Lawn Tennis Court lately installed on the Church premises. It is well known that any athletics in order to make for character as well as physical development, must be properly regulated and supervised. In formulating these regulations the Epworth League has tried to do what it conceived to be right and to be fair and just to all. If it has failed in any point it stands ready to listen to suggestions.

Sermon subjects for next Sunday are: Morning, "Sabbath Observance". Evening, "The Three-fold Value of Play".

Prohibition Act Makes Drunkards, Is Doctor's Idea

Atlantic City, N. J., June 27.—The doctors of the country were called upon today to unite in an effort to repeal the Volstead act by Dr. Wallace Fritz of Philadelphia, president of the Allied Medical Association of America, in an address at the annual convention of the organization. He declared the prohibition law was a curse and made more drunkards than did the old laws.

"The precedent established by the Volstead act," he said, "restricts medical practice, and if the profession values its therapeutic liberty, it must meet it with a protest that will command attention. The medical profession should not permit itself to be placed in a position before the whole world as liquor salesmen and drug stores or saloons.

"From general observation, the law has been a curse to our country. It has taken away pure liquor and beer and has substituted poison and deleterious liquors. It is causing gambling and immorality in the homes. It is causing death after death of the innocent public. It is causing blindness by the score. Are the physicians going to make a stand for the good of the public health or are we going to sit quietly and suck our thumbs? We must decide which is the greater evil from a medical standpoint—prohibition or home brew.

Aid For Cattlemen

Chicago, June 28.—Incorporation of the Bankers' Livestock Loan Corporation, the \$50,000,000 livestock loan pool, will be completed within a week, according to plans outlined at a meeting of New York and Chicago bankers here. It is expected that the corporation, whose capital will be subscribed by banks throughout the country, will in a position to function shortly after the subscription list is closed. M. L. Clure, member of the board of directors of the federal reserve bank of Kansas City, will probably head the corporation as executive manager. Management board of directors elected by the subscribing banks. Operation of the corporation is expected to afford immediate financial relief to the livestock industry.

Just when we thought the price of everything was going down, a Michigan University chemist predicts that gasoline will be 55 to 60 cents a gallon ere long. It's up to someone to invent motor car engines that will run 40 to 50 miles on a gallon of gas—and furnish money to buy it.

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COMRADES OF PERIL

RANDALL PARRISH
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"INDIAN JOE"

Synopsis.—Tom Shelby, a rancher, rides into the frontier town of Ponca, looking for a good time after a long spell of hard work and loneliness on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—that of Dad Calkins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still in her teens, survives Calkins. McCarthy, a saloon keeper and Ponca's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. He agrees to pick out a husband from the score of men lined up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had gone along merely as a spectator. He declines the honor. Indignant, the girl dismisses the assemblage. Shelby runs into two of the rejected suitors, and in a fight wounds them both. Angered at their remarks, he returns to the girl, determined to marry her, if she will have him. After her explanation she agrees to marry him. The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is "Kid" Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olive Karpis, and also tells him something of the exciting circumstances of her life. Upon arrival at the ranch Shelby is struck down from behind and left for dead. He recovers consciousness to find that Macklin and his wife have gone. He starts in pursuit. He learns his wife is a helpmeet, that her abduction has been carefully planned and that she has been taken to "Wolver" Hole, a stronghold of bandits and had Indians.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Shelby visioned all this in his memory, questioning his chance of ever successfully invading such a spot without arousing suspicion. It was plainly proven by their testimony that Macklin was taking his captive to this spot for safe hiding. He and his Indian accessories had ridden on, anxious to reach this security with as little delay as possible. But would Shelby dare to follow? To be sure, except to the Kid, he was unknown, which might make him welcome. Yet the danger of detection was great.

Apparently, there was no other feasible way in which he could hope to serve Olive. He weighed this with no conscious thought of himself, coldly and deliberately counting the chances, and decided to make the attempt.

Convinced as to his duty, and urged to it by the personal interest he felt in the girl, Shelby cast all hesitancy aside. He would make the attempt; fortune had surely favored him thus far, and might again. He went back to where the buckskin waited, mounted the animal, quiet enough by this time, rode down to the edge of the stream, and sat silently in the saddle while the heat drank. It was a dark, clear night, the stars overhead like lamps in the sky, the air cool and fresh. He turned the pony up the valley, making no effort to hurry the animal, desirous only at present of keeping well in the rear of the two horsemen ahead. He knew the course they would take, must take, up the valley of the Dragon as far as the great bend, and then across the plateau until they reached the Cottonwood. He would simply follow cautiously until daylight, then search for the trail to make safe, and endeavor, from some elevation, to pick them up with his field glasses.

The grass in the valley was thick, but not long. It presented no obstacle to travel, but the horse's hoofs made, no noise. Finding the rider undemonstrative, the buckskin lowered his head and moved forward steadily at a rapid walk, Shelby swaying in the saddle, half asleep, yet keenly awake to any unusual sound.

Hour after hour passed, the valley narrowing as they advanced, the hills on either hand growing darker and more sharply defined, and the ribbon of the sky above constantly contracting. The man endeavored to think, but found it useless; there was little he could plan in advance—only continue on and trust to fortune. His mind leaped from point to point, yet settled upon nothing. He knew where he was in a vague way, recalling to memory the outlines of this country as traced upon the map, but by this time he was well beyond the range of his own cattle, or any region he had ever hunted over. All about stretched the desert of the Bad Lands; he could picture in his mind the scenes presented from those bluffs, either of broken, rocky country, or almost desert, white with alkali. It was a land devoid even of animal or bird life, waterless and forlorn, avoided even by Indians except for avoidance. In all those hours of darkness he heard no sound of life except the distant howl of a coyote.

The first faint gray of dawn gave him glimpses of his surroundings, and, on a slight ridge of land, he finally

curiously about. He dismounted, and, after a few moments' scrutiny of the ground, decided that he was still safely on the trail of those traveling ahead. There were two traces sufficiently defined to indicate the passage within a few hours of both Macklin's party, and the two others. Neither outfit had made any effort at concealment, but Shelby, fearing the latter might be camped for breakfast, left his horse to crop on the short grass, while he advanced on foot. The trail was obscure, but not difficult to follow when once discovered. Hanley and his companion had not ventured the passage until dawn, the marks of their horses' hoofs so fresh as to convince their trailer they were scarcely beyond the sound of his voice. He even found where they had dismounted, waiting for daylight, the ground littered with the ends of burnt cigarettes.

Shelby loitered an hour before venturing to follow. There was no other way out, and so he munched at a cold meal, and permitted the buckskin to browse along the bank of the stream, well concealed by a fringe of willows. Then, both horse and man refreshed, he went forward on foot, leading the animal, and began the upward climb. In places it was not unlike a cave, and Shelby had no idea how far he had gone, when he suddenly emerged out from the gloom into the sunlight of the summit, with a clear view across the level plateau.

Shelby stopped, holding the horse back below the summit and gazed anxiously about. The soil left no trail and, with the naked eye, Shelby was unable to distinguish a sign of life within the radius of vision. Everything had the appearance of death—the death of ages. He stood upright and swept the circle with his field glasses. He was barely in time; for far off there to the left, scarcely discernible even then against the black, overhanging ridges of rock, he made out two slowly moving objects. They were not distinct, he could not have sworn what they were, but there was no doubt in his mind as to their identity. He studied them eagerly until they disappeared down a coulee, and then carefully marked the course, his point of guidance a high pinnacle of rock standing out against the sky.

He was an hour reaching this objective, but once there he found the trail plainly traced along the edge of the bank. It led in and out amid the intricacies of the hills, taking, of nec-



He Suddenly Emerged Out From the Gloom.

essly, so winding a course as to give Shelby no view ahead and soon confused him in point of direction. He could only move forward cautiously, fearful lest they might have baited for some purpose, and watchful of every trace of their passage, as other ravines were constantly waiting with this through which he was blindly feeling his way. He came to stand and lost all signs of the trail instantly, searching for it in vain for nearly an hour before confounding himself at fault. Then, leaving the horse below, he climbed the nearest hill for a view of his surroundings.

The sun gave him the proper directions, but all about stretched the same dreary, bare ridges of rock, offering no guidance. There was no life visible anywhere and although he waited for some time, sweeping his glasses back and forth, he noticed no glimpse of the two he endeavored to follow. They had vanished as though swallowed up by the earth. The sun was

determined to try the road. Even this, amid the intricacies of those branching passages between the round hills, was difficult to achieve, yet he finally discovered an exit and ventured toward the north, confident that the Cottonwood would surely lie somewhere in that direction.

He came upon it so suddenly and unexpectedly as to almost daze his faculties. Almost without warning he stood at the very edge of a yawning hole and stared in amazement down into those depths below. Again and again he had heard this scene described, yet had never before comprehended its reality. A huge cut straight down, fully a mile wide, cleft the plain in two, with no visible signs of its presence until one stood at the very crater's edge. At night he would have ridden off without the slightest warning of danger. And below! Feeling sick, dizzy, Shelby swung himself from the saddle, crept cautiously to the edge and looked down. He had no conception of the depth, for it already was hazy down there, as though he gazed through a blue fog, but how small those trees appeared, mere toy trees, and the silvery stream running through the center seemed scarcely a yard wide. A yard, why, if it was actually the Cottonwood, it must be a hundred feet from bank to bank! God! What a hole! What a freak of nature! What a wilderness hiding place!

He lay motionless, with eyes searching up and down the valley. To the right he could not determine how far it extended, but to the left he could discern the silver shield of water where the Cottonwood came tumbling over a precipice. One of the two possible entrances was there; the other must be along some one of those numerous side ravines, whose black entrances he could dimly perceive. It was all so serene, so peaceful, the truth seemed impossible—that he was actually gazing down into a veritable hell on earth, a rendezvous of white thunders and Indian murderers, a horrid fortress for all the nameless devilry of the frontier.

And he must invade the Hole, alone, if he would be of service to this woman captive! By sheer recklessness he must pierce the thing to the heart. Yet how was it to be done? Not even a mountain goat could find passage down those rocks even by daylight and in another hour all would be darkness. He could not remain there; before night made the search impossible he must at least find water and a place in which to camp. He stared down into those deepening mists below, already beginning to blot out the features of the valley.

"God, what a hole," he breathed; "it is like looking straight into hell. The only way down must be somewhere to the left. Case told me they passed under that waterfall."

He got to his feet, with the pony trailing behind, moved backward away from the edge of the chasm into the open plain. Suddenly, as his glance wandered searchingly toward the chain of rock hills, the man stopped, his heart pounding. What was that moving yonder, just emerging from out the mouth of that ravine and becoming clearly outlined against the gray alkali? He knew almost instantly—the advance of a drove of cattle, debouching through the narrow defile and spreading out as they attained the wider open space. There must be a hundred head and even as he comprehended, horsemen appeared in their rear, spurring forward to turn them to the left down a shallow gulch.

There was no way he could escape observation; no possibility of hiding on that bare plain. Shelby's brain worked like lightning. There were five riders; he could count them now; Indians mostly, although one was surely white. There was nothing left him but audacity and lies. He must take the chance, the one chance, mad, desperate, yet yielding a possibility of success. He swung the field glasses to his eyes—yes, one rider was white, a squat figure with a red beard, and another, the fellow at this end, appeared to be a Mexican. Then he laughed grimly; the vortex of his glass rested on the exposed flank of the nearest steed and he saw the brand. By all the gods, they were his own cattle! The humor of it flashed in his eyes, but the jaw of the man set sternly. The d—d thieves! He strode forward, the pony trailing at his heels, and then the Mexican saw him, throwing up one hand in a swift signal and spurring his horse recklessly across the gray plain. They met half way, Shelby still aloof, the other sweeping up at full speed, his horse brought fairly to its haunches by the cruel pressure of a Spanish bit.

The fellow was a handsome devil but for the evil in his eyes and a disfiguring scar down one cheek. The eyes of the two met and the rider's hand dropped instantly upon the exposed butt of a revolver.

"Buena dias, senior," he said harshly, "What is the meaning of this?"

Shelby smiled, coolly returning his glance.

"The meaning of what, senior?" he questioned shortly.

"Your being here—alone! I have not seen you before. You are not of the 'Wolver' den."

"Oh, is that it, senior?" indifferently. "Then maybe you will tell me how I am to find a way into this den of wolves? I have looked down yonder," he waved his hand.

"You seek it, then?"

"Sure; otherwise why should I be here? You will guide me?"

"Carabala! It depends," suspiciously, yet somewhat disconcerted by the other's quiet manner. "I would know more first. You are local?"

"Completely; yet it is a story easily told. I was with a team passing this

"Old Matt—I know him."

"Good; then I have met a friend. We were there, back in those hills, when my girl broke—see, where I have fixed it. I fell behind and they rode on. I thought to follow easily, but, you must know those hills, the trail was lost; perhaps I took a wrong turn, for suddenly I found myself on this plain."

The Mexican sat motionless, his eyes as suspicious as ever, but his fingers no longer gripped on the revolver. The last of the cattle had disappeared down the coulee and the red-headed white man was riding toward them across the alkali. Neither changed position until he came up, a lump of a fellow, with staring eyes and complexion the color of parchment.

"What the h—l is all this, Juan?" he questioned roughly. "Who is the fellow?"

"He travel with Matt Hanley an' get lost; so he say."

"Hanley, hey! That's some recommendation. Who else was with your party?"

"A man called Hank."

"Slagin. Well, the story sounds straight so far; them two left here



"You Are Not of the Wolves' Den."

together; I happen to know that. What's your name?"

Shelby looked him squarely in the eye.

"Churchill."

"What! Matt talked to me about that. Fellow named Macklin stalkin' a girl down Ponca way."

"He's got her; so Hanley says, an' that's what I'm here for—see?"

"But you ain't Ol' Churchill. The way I heard it he was sixty anyhow, an' a down-caster."

"Virginia; he's my father."

"Oh, h—l, an' where you been?"

"Soldierin' mostly."

"I see," his eyes wandered. "Sounds kinder fishy, young feller, but I ain't in no shape to tell. I reckon Matt Hanley kin straighten it out, an' if he is down that, the best thing we kin do is to take yer 'long. If yer lyn' ye'll be d—n sorry 'fore yer get out agin. I'll tell yer that to begin with, but if yer gams to ride along, we'll see yer get that all right. Let's hit her up, Juan; them Indians will need us 'fore long. Come on, stranger."

He wheeled his horse and rode off on a sharp trot and the Mexican followed. Neither man so much as glanced back toward Shelby, seemingly indifferent as to what he chose to do. Yet he knew the customs of the West and that if he faltered them now no future falsehood would ever regain their confidence. He swung into the saddle and rode silently forward behind Juan. The cattle were still out of sight ahead, but they could hear the calls of the drivers. Shelby pressed his bronco up closer to the Mexican, who had lit a cigarette.

"Is it far, Juan?" he asked.

"Nom de Dios! I heard you not. To the Hole you mean? Not far, but rough, senior; yet there is no other way to get cattle-in."

"The man with you; who is he?"

Juan emitted a cloud of blue smoke in the air, smiling pleasantly.

"Senior Laud."

"Laud!" in undisguised astonishment. "What Laud? Not 'Indian Joe'?"

"Si, senior; they call heem that," confidently. "He verra bad man. You know heem, what?"

Shelby gripped himself tightly.

"I've heard of him, that's all. He's a Sioux squawman, but I never knew what he looked like before."

His pony, no longer urged, fell back, trailing at the rear of the others. Juan rode on, unconscious and indifferent, blowing spirals of smoke into the air, and humming the strains of some Spanish melody, but Shelby was staring beyond him at the red-headed white man stooped down in his saddle. So that fellow was "Indian Joe" Laud! As never before he realized to the full the danger into which he advanced.

"Indian Joe" Laud! When hadn't he heard of him? For years certainly, ever since he had been in this north country, yet in appearance the fellow was not at all what he previously had imagined that desperado to be. Laud was green, bearded, dirty, coarse-looking; to all appearances a mere hatter's rough, yet no man on the frontier had a worse record or was more dreaded and despised. Why was he there, standing so close on the way

not a Sioux in blood, yet it was well known that he had been adopted into the tribe and never failed to have a hand in their devilry. Army officers claimed he possessed more influence over them for evil than any chief, and Shelby had heard him mentioned with Sittling Bull as leaders in the ghost-dance. If true, then he must know how far to venture, and just when to draw aside so as to save himself. That must be it—to him war meant only an opportunity to plunder. The final result was clearly Indian defeat; he would keep out, but in the meanwhile profit all he could.

The trail led downward at a rather steep grade, in spite of continual curving. The sure-footed horses moved faster than the cattle, and before the outfit reached the level of the valley the three riders had closed in on the Indian drivers. Shelby knew them at once as young Sioux warriors, and was again able to distinguish plainly the brand on the flank of the steers bringing up the rear of the herd. They were unquestionably his own stock, and, in spite of his rage, he could not be entirely indifferent to the grim humor of the situation—he was being guided into "Wolver" hole by the very men who had robbed him.

Yet his thoughts did not dwell upon this so much just then, as on the mad chance he had assumed in this adventure. What could he accomplish? What hope was there that he would ever emerge again alive? He was going forward blindly, led by fate, with not even a plan of guidance. He must work alone, in the midst of enemies, desperate men to whom human life was valueless, and where any incautious word or act would instantly expose him to discovery. In spite of the fact that he was believed dead, Macklin would recognize him at a glance, and the very claim that he was a friend of Hanley's exposed him to discovery. In some way he must avoid them both, and yet no plan presented itself to promise escape. He could only drift helplessly, becoming more dependent of success with every step of advance.

It was already dusk when they attained the level of the valley, and the overshadowing bluffs rose high on either hand, leaving them plodding through the gloom. Yet even here they had not attained the full depression of the Hole, which required another sharp descent along the border of the stream, where a ledge of rock had evidently been blasted out. This passage abruptly ended in a wide, stone causeway, turning sharply to the left, and running beneath a waterfall, where the broad stream leaped over a ledge of high rock. It was a task to get the cattle through, yet once started, they plunged forward, following each other with fright, never pausing until they scattered out over the plain below.

Laud drew up his horse in front of a small log structure, so concealed at the edge of a straggly grove, that, in the gloom, Shelby was not even aware of its existence until voices greeted them.

"Back agin, Joel! Where'd yer pick up that bunch?"

"Up on the Cottonwood; easy pickin'," and Laud flung one leg over his saddle in a posture of rest. "Where's Kelly? Oh, Dan; bring me out a drink. Anything new?"

The tall, raw-boned frontiersman who responded, puffed at his pipe, and out through the open door of the cabin there suddenly streamed a light revealing his features, and the indistinct outlines of others idling near by.

"Well, not much, Joe," he answered drawingly, "most of the Indians have struck out; ain't mo'n a dozen bucks left, I reckon. They tell me they're raisin' h—l already over Ponca way; maybe yer heard about it?"

Laud nodded, wiping his lips with the back of his hand. "What's Matt Hanley?"

"Oh, he an' Slagin cum 'n 'bout five hours ago, I reckon, an' went on up to the cove."

"Have anything with 'em?"

"Not that I see—they didn't, did they, Jim?—just travelin' light."

"Didn't say anything about another gazabo?"

"Not that I know about. They acted like they was both plum tired out, and wanted ter go asleep. Just took a drink apiece, and moled along."

Laud let fall an oath.

"All right then, but d—d if I'll ride down to the cove tonight. We'll go up to your shack, Juan, and bunk down. Come on, both o' yer."

"Because you are a woman, I guess, and because I think you are straight."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bower-Bird's Weaving.

A cynical method of enticing a keating partner into the bonds of matrimony is furnished by the bower-bird, which builds a structure—of sticks formed into a kind of passage or avenue and beautifully ornamented with feathers and shells. On its completion the would-be bridegroom brings the bird of his choice to inspect his fine establishment and entices her to share it.

Queer Cradles for Babies.

An infant in Guinea is usually bared in sand up to its waist whenever the mother is busy, and this is the only cradle it ever knows. The little Lapp on the other hand, farms most luxuriously in his mother's shoe. These Lapp shoes are big affairs of skin stuffed with soft moss, and can be hung on a peg or tree branch safely out of the way.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

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

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

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

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Old Penalties Inadequate.

"Why don't you Clinton gulch men hang an automobile thief the same as you used to do with a horse thief?"

"We've discussed it," said Cactus Joe; "but we came to the conclusion that hangin' is too good for him."

SAVE SHOES AND STOCKINGS

They will last twice as long if you shake into your shoes ALLAN'S FOOT-PAKE. The powder for the feet. It takes the friction from the shoe and gives you relief in Corns, Bunions, Calluses, scabs, itching, swollen tender feet. Shake Allan's Foot-Pake into your shoes and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache.

Why, of Course Not!

Master (to butler)—But why do you want to get married, Jones?

Jones—Well, sir, I don't want my name to die out.—Punch (London).

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Another Excuse.

Hub—That button is still off.

Wife—Yes, dear, I am economizing on thread.



LUCKY STRIKE Cigarette

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL BARLEM OIL

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1866. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with one Soap.—Cuticura

Diamonds and ANTIQUE JEWELRY MANUFACTURED BY JES. I. SCHWARTZ 10th & Birch, New York. WRITE OR CALL FOR CATALOGUE

PATENTS

KRENOLA

CLASSIFIED

Garage to Let—\$4 00 per mo. Apply at this office.

For first class tab board, phone 107.

Old Homestead and Lights Best Flour \$4.75 per hundred. Special prices on larger amounts. Humphrey Bros. 6-17-11

Have you secured your Fish and hunting license yet? If not, you may secure one from Austin Wooten, at Kelley & Son, 7-1-31.

FOR SALE OR LEASE—A 4-room dobe, furnished; cystem and well; 300a patented land, plenty timber; near White Oaks. For particulars address this office. 6-17-31

FOR SALE—One Windmill, 14 feet; very reasonable. Also a gasoline engine, in good order. Address C. H. Thornton, Oscura, three miles east. 6-10-31

For Sale—Yearling and Two-Year old Hereford Bulls. The Titsworth Co.

Stockmen—Beware Blackleg. Vaccinate with Purify Germ Free Vaccine. 3-41f M. B. Paden, agent

FOR SALE—Some 1 1/4 inch Studebaker wagons at low prices. The Titsworth Co. 3-11-11 Captain.

Just Received, A Car Barbed Wire and Hog Fence. Prices Are Lower. The Titsworth Co.

Carrizozo News

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 9, 1909.

Oldest and Leading Newspaper in Circulation in Lincoln County, New Mexico

Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year

Advertising Rates (able to all furnished upon request)

JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1921

Buck Shot.

By Hector Carpenter, Conner.

Maby it's a good thing after all, that they didn't go to work and put all the ex-service men on farms. It's the farms that need cultivating—not the farmer's daughters. Many of the boys had this idea reversed.

Give the Japs a chance! Let 'em come and settle down if they want to, on nice six foot farms. There's plenty of land left for this purpose in the west yet.

Some of the ex-service men did so much roaming around during and after the war that they can't stay put in one place long enough to give some good, regular guy of an employer a chance to stake 'em to a weeks salary.

I like some sea-faring captains because they have a fearless eye and have heard tell of God by the stars at night. There are some plain deckhands who also speak of God.

Is it poetic justice or mere retribution for the public to be buying up and consuming all that old canned goldfish, hash, corned Willie and strong side meat left over from feeding the yauks? These mellow many things and wipes out old scores, so this stuff should be good and tender after two or three years' storage. Yet at that it's pretty tough!

We thought we were all through with them, but some of those kitchen police of vivid memory, who went away without a trade and came home cooks, are still making good hinges out of perfectly good beef steak, at the hash ery around the corner.

Well, anyhow, we don't see as many empty sleeves and trouser legs hang as in France and England, but there may be as many empty pockets.

Frank J. Sager



Prince Albert's a new note in the joys of rolling 'em!

Talking about rolling your own cigarettes, we'll tell you right here that Prince Albert tobacco has 'em all lashed to the mast!

You've got a handful-of-happiness coming your direction when you pat it with P. A. and the makin's papers! For Prince Albert is not only delightful to your taste and pleasing in its refreshing aroma, but our exclusive patented process frees it from bite and parch!

And, for a fact, rolling up Prince Albert is mighty easy! P. A. is crimp cut and stays put and you whisk it into shape before you can count three! And, the next instant you're puffing away to beat the band!

Prince Albert is so good that it has led four men to smoke jimmy pipes where one was smoked before! It's the greatest old buddy-smoke that ever found its way into a pipe or cigarette!

Prince Albert is sold in tins of red legs, tins of red time, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidors with sponge moisture top.



Copyright 1921 by W. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

ing better steam.

Uncle Sam has had his hands in old man General Public's trouser pockets so constantly of late that it's hard to tell who's wearing the blamed things.

Pop went down town of an evening and bought a hat, shirt and a pair of trousers for \$4 59; but Ma, she went down town and you oughter seen the load she brung home for a quarter. But shucks! That was a long time ago.

Dont, think for a minute that just because the old A. E. F. has silently melted away and lost it's individuality, that it is dead. The call to arms would galvanize it into life over night. It can never die.

Orim Reminders.

The figures recently promulgated indicate that in 19 months there were 45,000 men, Americans who went to France in the fighting business—who went to shoot and were prepared in the chances of war to be shot—who lost their lives. In the same 19 months 91,000 persons, many of them women and children, practically all of them innocent of any purpose to kill and certainly innocent of any impending imminence of being killed, were slaughtered by automobiles in the United States. The machine of peace killed twice as many in the same time as the machines of war time life-destruction. In one case the business was done with death in sight; in the other there was the presumed condition of safety and protection. The machine of pleasure, of commerce and transportation slew more than twice as many victims as the god of war.

This is an appalling record. Yet the automobile is not to be condemned. The heart of the menace is the ignorant or criminally careless driver of the potential juggernaut. The remedying of the condition, the changing of the startling figures which make the casualty list horrifying, is that plan which will make, as nearly as possible, all drivers of machines careful.—Albuquerque Journal.

FRANK J. SAGER

Amendments to be Voted On in September

Following is a list of the constitutional amendments to be voted upon at the state election in September.

- 1—To permit women to hold public office.
- 2—To prevent aliens who are ineligible to citizenship from owning real estate.
- 3—Two [2] mills levied on all property in the state outside the foregoing limitations for state highways.
- 4—Fifteen [15] mills for general county school purposes, of which the levy in excess of ten [10] mills requires the approval of the county commissioners and State Tax Commission.
- 5—Five [5] mills for city, town and village purposes and uses.
- 6—One-half [1-2] mill for health purposes.
- 7—Five [5] mills for special school district purposes.
- 8—Levies for payment of interest and principal of public debt are not included in any limitations.
- 9—Special exemptions from statutory limitations as provided by the Fifth Legislature will not be affected by the ratification of the Eighth Amendment.

Did you ever notice what a lot of friends you haven't got when you happen to need them?

GEORGE SPENCE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Rooms 8 and 9, Washburn Bank Bldg.
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ROUSE BROS. HOTEL
MR. A. A. MORFILL, Mgr.
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CONValescent Home
CARRIZOZO

More Men Than Women In the U. S.

Washington, June 26.— There were 2,090,132 more males than females in the United States in 1920, making the ratio 114 to 100 as compared with 106 to 100 in the period of 1900-1910, the census bureau announced tonight. A preponderance of males has been shown in every census due primarily, the announcement said, to the considerable number of foreign-born residents among whom the males outnumber the females.

Nevada has 148.4 males to every 100 females, the highest ratio of any state, the statement showed.

Marvels of human ingenuity have been developed since the lid went on.

THE WAR-PROVEN IDEA in modern business is co-operation. The Merchant, the Rancher, the Stockman, the Grower, the Wholesaler and the Bank, can all co-operate, with the result that this community will be more prosperous and its finances more stable.

We are prepared to render you exactly the service your interests demand. Take us at our word—let talk over your business problems together.

Stockmen's State Bank, CORONA, N. M.
Member Federal Reserve System

ROLLAND BROS' PHARMACY

PRESCRIPTIONS
Carefully Compounded

Nyal's Patent Compounds

Toilet Articles Patent Medicines
Magazines, Stationery, Smokers' Supplies

SOFT DRINK FOUNTAIN

Rolland Bros.

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

E. H. SWEET, Manager

Table Supplied with the Best
the market affords.

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

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We carry in stock—

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- Toilet Articles
- Hot Water Bottles
- Rubber Syringes
- Mellins Food
- Horlicks's Malted Milk
- Eagle Brand Milk
- Nursing Bottles
- Toys, Etc., Etc.

Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Company, Inc.
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

CLEARING SALE

SEE How We Have Slashed Prices!

NOW is the time to buy your Summer wants. We have made great reductions in every department. Prices are lower than they have been for many years. We believe in giving values—One Hundred Cents to the Dollar.

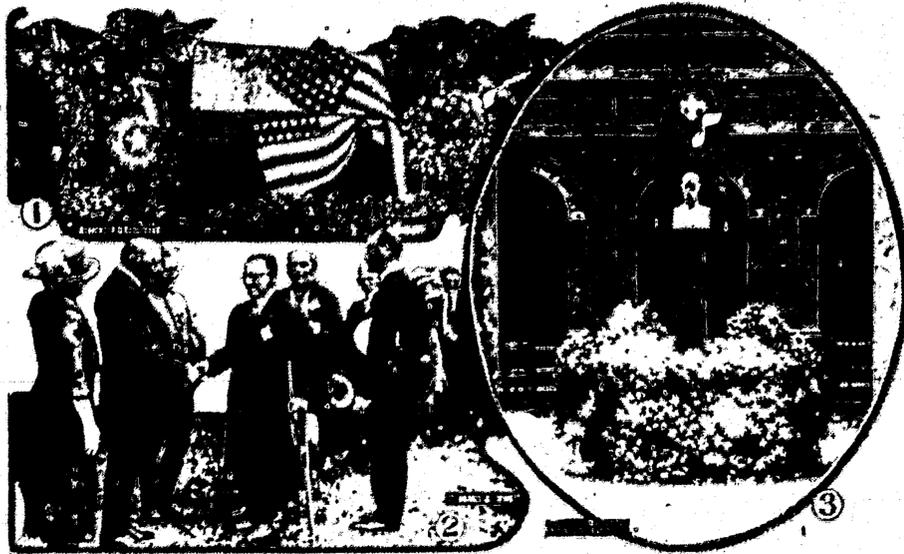
Our Mid-Summer Money-Saving Sale **WILL START TUESDAY, JULY 5th**, and for **TEN DAYS** we will give you **SPECIAL VALUES FOR CASH**. Carefully Study these **LOW PRICES**. **BUY NOW**. Everything You Need. There is a Big Cash-Saving for You.

<p>Book-Fold Percales Fast Colors Large assortment of Patterns Special 11c yd.</p>	<p>Children's Shoes Sizes 5 1-2 to 8. Button or Lace Values up to 3 dollars Special \$1.65</p>	<p>Bungalow Aprons Plain or Plaid Gingham Special at 95c., \$1.35 and 1.50</p>	<p>Men's Overalls 1.75 Values, 220 Denim Special at \$1.35</p>
<p>Best Percales 36 inch wide Dark, Light and Plain Special 19c yd.</p>	<p>Boys' and Misses' Shoes Skuffers and Dress Shoes Values up to 4 dollars Special \$2.35</p>	<p>Gingham Dresses For Children and Misses Special 1.35, 1.50, 1.65</p>	<p>Men's \$2.00 Shirts With or without Collars Special at 1.50</p>
<p>Utility Dress Gingham New Patterns. Best Values Special 19c yd.</p>	<p>Girls' and Youths' Shoes Dress and Outing Shoes Values up to 4.50 Special \$2.65</p>	<p>All Better Dresses For Girls. Greatly Reduced Get our Prices</p>	<p>Men's Union Suits Athletic style in Nainsook Balbriggan, short sleeves Now 1.00 a suit</p>
<p>Unbleached Muslin 36 inches wide Special 9c yd.</p>	<p>Ladies' Low Shoes All kinds Leather pumps or sandals Values up to 4 50 special \$2.65</p>	<p>Ladies' Dress Skirts Lot No. 1 Special Assortment Choice 3.35</p>	<p>Extra Men's Silk Ties special Value for this sale Choice at 50c</p>
<p>Bleached Muslin Extra good quality Special 12½c yd.</p>	<p>Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes Brown or Black Leathers Values up to 6 50 special \$3.65</p>	<p>Ladies' Dress Skirts Lot No. 2 Pretty Plaids, Late Models Choice at 4.65</p>	<p>Men's Straw Hats Men's Panama Hats Less 33 1-3 per cent</p>
<p>Bleached Sheetings 72 or 81 inches wide Special 45c yd.</p>	<p>Men's Dress Shoes Vici Kid or Gun Metal Values up to 6.00 dollars special \$3.65</p>	<p>Ladies' Dresses Lot No. 1 Gingham, Voile and Poplin Your Choice 4.85</p>	<p>Men's Two-Piece Suits Our 18 50 Summer suits Choice for \$13.50</p>
<p>Children's Play Suits Sizes 1 to 8 years Very Special 95c</p>	<p>Men's High-Grade Oxfords. Brogue Effects Latest styles special for this sale \$4.65</p>	<p>Ladies' Dresses Lot No. 2 Silk Dresses of all kinds Your choice \$9.75</p>	<p>Men's Two-Piece Suits Our 22. 50 summer suits Choice for 16.75</p>
<p>Trunks and Suit Cases Our Special Prices will Satisfy Get our Prices before Buying</p>	<p>Florsheim Low Shoes. Any style Black or Brown Kid or Calf Leather Your Choice \$8.75</p>	<p>Ladies' Suits We have about 20 suits All this year's styles Special-price on each one</p>	<p>Men's Suits Fancy or Plain, also serge Every suit at special Price Less 20 per cent</p>

Special Prices are for Cash Only.

If to be charged, will charge regular price.

July 5th | **ZIEGLER BROS.** | For Ten Days



1-Body of Colonel Galbraith, commander of American Legion, lying in state in Music hall, Cincinnati. 2-Garden party given by President and Mrs. Harding for wounded service men from hospitals near Washington. 3-East of Señor Don Nicolas y Muniz, for twenty years editor of the Diario de la Marina of Havana and dean of Spanish-American newspaper men, unveiled in the Spanish-American museum, New York.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Conditions in Upper Silesia and Turkey Discouraging to the Peace Makers.

GREEKS READY FOR DRIVE

France and Germany Negotiating for an Economic Entente—United States and Japan Approaching a Friendly Settlement of All Their Disputes.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Premier Lloyd George, talking to the Welsh Presbyterian general assembly, admits that he is disappointed because, despite the formation of the League of Nations, some of the peoples of the world insist on fighting, and because the spirit of national hatred, greed and pride is as dominant as ever, notwithstanding the lessons of the late war. He says he is still all for the league, but fears that, unless public opinion in all civilized nations is better instructed, the league will become a breeding ground of intrigues and feuds which might lead to the greatest conflict yet witnessed.

Some small nations that have been liberated, says the prime minister, seem to have been rendered fiercer by being chained so long, and they apparently do not fear the interference of the league nor have they any respect for its decisions. In this Lloyd George undoubtedly was alluding to the Poles, and the situation in Upper Silesia justifies his feeling. The German defense forces there decline to let go of the ground they hold and reject the plan for a neutral zone unless it be created in territory which the Poles control. The insurgent Poles, though they have been retiring before the advance of the British troops, are said to be leaving a well armed force of civilians in their wake. Great Britain is blaming France for "continued failure to co-operate" in the restoration of order in Silesia. It is admitted in London that the work of clearing up the plebiscite zone is at a standstill, and Berlin learns that the interallied commission at Oppeln has decided to cease all military operations until the German defense organizations withdraw from the territory east of the Oder, which they recently occupied. Is it any wonder the usually optimistic Lloyd George feels rather despondent?

Moving further east on the world map, one finds equally unpleasant conditions and prospects, both on the Russian border and in Turkey. With the coming of summer Soviet Russia has regained its cockiness. In the councils of the leaders, it is reported, Lenin and others who were inclined to relative conservatism were outvoted and Trotsky and his fellow radicals were given their way. If dispatches from that part of the world are to be believed, their way will lead to another great attempt to invade and sovietize the countries on Russia's western borders, and already huge armies are being massed for the enterprise. These troops are well drilled, often by former German officers, and have ample supplies of arms, ammunition and food. Their morale is said to be high, owing to the care given them and their families by the government.

In what used to be the Turkish empire, both the Turkish nationalists and the Bolsheviks are so active that the allies are becoming alarmed. This is evidenced by the change of their attitude toward the warfare which the Greeks are carrying on against the Turks. King Constantine, who was being left to do the best he could, now is receiving some encouragement and indirect aid. The British, for instance, have taken over the Suez canal, they reorganized a small Greek army and advanced preparation for Japanese projects which will

Greeks permission to operate their Broua front from Gallipoli and to blockade the whole of Asia Minor on the Black sea as far east as Batum. The latter measure has been adopted because of the expectation that the Russians will try to send troops and supplies to the Turks by water. The Bolsheviks have considerable naval forces on the Black sea, and a naval conflict is not unlikely.

The British have notified the Turkish nationalists that if they attempt to capture Constantinople Great Britain will declare war on them.

In the Caucasus region General Budyenny and some of his hard-fighting cavalry units are advancing to the assistance of the Turks, passing through Armenia. King Constantine himself has been in Smyrna and made preparations to go into the battle zone.

Kemal Pasha must defeat the Greeks again in order to retain his leadership of the nationalists, according to stories from Turkey. Enver Pasha is his rival and if he can supplant Kemal he will be given full support by the Russian Bolsheviks, since he has promised to set up a soviet state in Turkey, a thing which Kemal has refused to do.

Over in Siberia matters are still rather confused. The anti-Bolsheviks retain control of Vladivostok, and the soviet Russians are threatening Japan because, they assert, the Japanese troops disarmed the Bolsheviks in the city. This Japan explains by asserting that both parties were disarmed because the Japanese commander would tolerate no fighting in the zone of occupation. The Far East republic of Siberia, with headquarters at Chita, has decided to adhere to the soviet government of Russia.

So much for the warlike aspects. Now for the other side. Two nations that have been deadly enemies, and two that many have feared might become such, are moving toward a friendly adjustment of their differences. The first case is that of France and Germany, and though it may be too much to expect that they soon will love each other, at least it appears they are likely soon to resume amicable business relations. This is the result of a conference at Weidenhagen between M. Loucheur, French minister of liberated regions, and Dr. Walter Rathenau, German minister of reconstruction. Both these men are exceedingly wealthy industrial magnates and they debated for three days over an economic entente between their countries. They finally reached an agreement, for submission to their respective governments, the main points of which are that Germany undertakes, and France permits, the rebuilding of the destroyed areas in France; and that France undertakes to provide the German industrial system with adequate supplies of iron from the Briey basin now occupied by French troops.

Nearly nine-tenths of the iron deposits of the old German empire are in the Briey basin, and the German expect, if they can get the ore from there, that their new iron factories in the Ruhr and elsewhere will be reopened and that they will soon be able to fill the markets of the world with goods of German make offered at low prices. This of course would be most painful to British trade, and it is said the prospect of a rapprochement between France and Germany on the terms stated is viewed with alarm in Great Britain.

Diplomatic settlement of the various questions pending between the United States and Japan, without the necessity of submitting any of them to the council of the League of Nations or any other international body, is near at hand, according to Washington dispatches. Secretary of State Hughes and Ambassador Gresham have been negotiating to this end, treating the disputes as an internal problem. If an agreement is reached, it is understood, the cable privileges on Yap will be internationalized, though Japan may still control the island under her mandate. The basis for settlement of the Hawaiian issue probably will be that of a strict exclusion of the Japanese fishing fleet and a strict prohibition for Japanese projects which will

of the province of Shantung, China, as soon as practicable. What her attitude may be concerning Siberia and the northern half of Saghalien is not yet known.

The British imperial conference, which is in session in London this week, planned to take up almost the first thing the matter of renewing the Anglo-Japanese treaty. Prime Minister Smuts of South Africa, Hughes of Australia and Massey of New Zealand all have declared publicly that the pact must not be renewed unless it is agreeable to the United States. Premier Meighan of Canada, if he is in accord with public opinion in the Dominion, will oppose any renewal of the treaty. It is believed in London diplomatic circles that the question may be finally solved by the formation of a Pacific triple entente—Great Britain, the United States and Japan.

The house of representatives, as was expected, adopted the Porter resolution declaring war with Germany and Austria terminated. The vote was 305 to 61, 49 Democrats joining the Republicans on the final roll call. The senate absolutely refused to accept this substitute for the Knox resolution, and the prospects were excellent for a long deadlock in conference. It may well be that such a delay would quite suit the plans of the administration, but President Harding is taking no part in the dispute. The objection of the house to the senate resolution is that to repeal the declaration of war might be taken to mean that congress repudiated the action of the government in entering the war. The senators take the position that the constitutionality of the Porter resolution may be questioned and that this might open the way to ceaseless litigation. They assert that the power of congress to assume the functions of a treaty-making body and declare the war at an end may be open to attack in the courts.

Despite charges that the house bill for regulation of the packing industry was drafted by attorneys for the packers, the senate, by a vote of 37 to 34, substituted that measure for the more drastic bill recommended by the senate committee on agriculture. The house bill vests the secretary of agriculture with authority to administer the measure, while the senate bill creates under the department of agriculture a federal live stock commissioner, appointed by the president and subject to confirmation by the senate, to regulate the packers.

Of more than local interest and importance was the arrest in Chicago of "Big Tim" Murphy, powerful labor leader, and some of his proteges, for implication in a number of big postal robberies there and elsewhere. Confessions of some of the minor figures in the band were followed by recovery of part of the loot. The postal authorities and Department of Justice officers believe the gang which Murphy is accused of directing committed the million-dollar robbery in Toledo last February as well as those in Pullman and at the Polk street station in Chicago.

Ray A. Haynes, the new "mop"—in other words, national prohibition commissioner—is now in office. Though he is rotund and genial to the point of jollity, he declares he will enforce the dry law to the full extent of his power, and he appeals to all good Americans to help him. He has not yet made up his mind concerning the dispensing of real beer for medicinal purposes.

The death roll of the week includes the name of William H. Mason of Chicago, congressman-at-large for Illinois. He had been prominent in political life for many years, and his personal friends were numerous, though he alienated many by his course just before our entry into the war and by his bitter attacks on the draft.

The American Legion elected Edw. John G. Sherry of Minneapolis its new national commander to succeed the late Colonel Galbraith. Like his predecessor, he has an excellent war record. He saw much of the fighting in World War I and was decorated with the Legion of Merit.

Southwest News From All Over New Mexico and Arizona

(Western Newspaper Union News Service.)

Ground was broken at Lordsburg, N. M. for the new Methodist church South which, when completed, will be one of the finest in that part of the state and will cost over \$15,000.

Clad in leather chaps and buckskins and riding their favorite mounts, hundreds of veterans of the plains will gather in East Las Vegas, N. M., July 4, 5 and 6 for the seventh annual Las Vegas cowboys' reunion.

In one of the dry-farming counties in New Mexico the women have shown their interest in improving the surroundings of their ranch homes by making home beautification a project in the county program of work.

Governor Stephens of California has signed the bill appropriating \$350,000 for the construction of the paved highway from San Bernardino, via Holtville, to Yuma. This money will become at once available and it is a certainty that the road will be under construction this fall or sooner.

According to census figures announced in Washington, 39,131 persons 10 years of age and over in Arizona in 1920 were unable to write. The percentage of illiteracy is 15.3 compared with 20.9 in 1910. Of native whites 2.1 per cent are illiterate, while 27.5 per cent of foreign born whites are unable to read.

"Red Whiskers" Burnet, escaped convict, suspected of the murder of Mariona Teague, ranchman near Globe, Ariz., for whom a search was conducted the last three weeks through the Pinal mountains by the sheriff and posse and cowboys, was shot and instantly killed by a rifle in the hands of a member of a posse.

Postmaster Long R. Bailey of Bisbee, Ariz., has confessed to postoffice inspectors that an alleged robbery of the Bisbee postoffice April 3 was a blind to conceal a shortage in his account, according to a report received by Stephen H. Morse, chief postoffice inspector. A total of \$17,850 has been recovered from Bailey, whose alleged shortage is supposed to be \$43,000, according to this report.

Louis Quackanbush, taxicab driver, was found murdered in a clump of bushes near the main highway, four miles northeast of Douglas. He was shot through the head. His pockets had been rifled, police said. John Kiser, negro, who had engaged Quackanbush for a trip, is being held in connection with the murder. Quackanbush's automobile was found on the highway not far from the body.

Hiding into San Simon, a small town eight miles northeast of Bisbee, Ariz., on horseback, a lone bandit held up at the point of a gun A. E. Nelson, cashier of the San Simon Valley Bank, swept all the money in sight into his pockets and then rode out of town. Several citizens pursued and engaged the bandit about two miles east of the town. After four shots had been fired at him the bandit fled into the brush.

A cloudburst in Tleris cañon about fourteen miles east of Albuquerque caused considerable property loss to ranchers. The state and forest service highways through the cañon were washed out. The flood waters hit the Santa Fe railway tracks near Burr station, south of the city, and tied up traffic for several hours, water flowing over the tracks four feet. Ranchers along the Rio Grande where the arroyo flows into the river, were flooded for a distance of several miles. Farmers who were driven from their homes took refuge in a school house.

The tax commission reduced the valuation of grazing lands in New Mexico 25 per cent after hearing protests that the valuation was heavier than the livestock industry could carry and further disaster would result unless the relief was granted. It was estimated the reduction would slash approximately \$10,000,000 from the tax roll, but it was contended it was not the commission's duty to foot the Legislature's bill, but to assess the property value.

The range stock business in Arizona is looked upon as an industry entirely separate from farming, and farming with stock raising. Reports received by the United States Department of Agriculture show that the old type of range is not continuing as profitably as it was a decade ago. The old-time antagonism between stockman and farmer is being overcome gradually. There is now a reaction from the practice of homesteaders of breaking up the pastures by settling on land where they could not make a living. In some instances miles of fences are being removed and the ranges established where dry farming has been found to be unprofitable.

EVERYBODY SEES A CHANGE IN FATHER

Grateful Son Says His Father Looks Like Different Man Since Taking Tanlac.

"My father has suffered from chronic stomach trouble for over twenty years and has paid out thousands of dollars for medicines and doctors," said G. W. Slayton, a well-known Cobb County farmer, living a short distance out of Atlanta, Ga. "We tried nearly everything trying to cure him and he went off to the Springs, thinking maybe the water might help him, but it just looked like nothing would reach his trouble. Then he tried dieting and lived on liquid food until he almost starved, but even that failed to do him any good and he just kept going from bad to worse.

"I don't guess there ever was a case as stubborn as his, and if there ever was a confirmed dyspeptic he was one of them, and I guess he would have been one yet if it hadn't been for this Tanlac.

"The first we heard of this medicine was when my father saw an advertisement in the papers from parties he knew in Tennessee, who were friends of his and he knew what they said about it was the truth, so he got it right away and began taking it. Well, sir, it acted just like magic—everybody notices the change in father. Why, he is just like a different man and sits down to the table and eats like a farmhand. Only yesterday he ate pork and turnips for his dinner and ate so much we were actually afraid he was going to overflow the thing, but he laughed and said nothing hurt him now and that he was hungry and expected to eat and make up for lost time.

"Now, when a medicine will do things like that I think people ought to know about it, and I want to say right now that I would not give one bottle of Tanlac for all the other medicines and health resorts in the country put together."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

A word to the wise is sufficient; the difficulty lies in finding out who are.

COCKROACHES EARLY KILLED TODAY

BY USING THE GENUINE STEAMS' ELECTRIC PASTE

Also KILLS BEETLES in Washbasins, Sinks, Bathtubs and Toilets. This paste kills the common cockroach, the German cockroach, the brown banded cockroach and the black banded cockroach. It is also effective against flies, mosquitoes, and other household pests. It is safe for use in all rooms, and is especially recommended for use in hotels, restaurants, and public buildings. It is sold in 1 lb. and 5 lb. cans. Price 10c per lb. and 50c per 5 lb. can. Write for free literature to Steams' Electric Paste Co., 123 N. Broadway, New York, N. Y.

M. MURTRY PAINTS VARNISHES

For Dry Climate Use

All Run Down Now Feels Fine

Eaton's Ended His Troubles

"Eatonic is the only thing I have found to stop my heartburn and I think it has been a great help in nervous spells," writes G. C. Johnson. An upset stomach may cause lots of suffering all over the body. Eatonic helps in such cases by removing the cause of the misery, because it takes up and carries out the excess acid and gases and keeps the digestive organs in natural working order. A tablet after meals is all you need. Big box costs only a trifle with druggist's guarantee.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. It is sold in 1 lb. and 5 lb. cans. Write for free literature to Parker's Hair Balm Co., 123 N. Broadway, New York, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, Bunions, and All Other Foot Troubles. It is sold in 1 lb. and 5 lb. cans. Write for free literature to Hindercorns Co., 123 N. Broadway, New York, N. Y.

126 MAMMOTH JACKS

126 MAMMOTH JACKS. Write for free literature to 126 MAMMOTH JACKS Co., 123 N. Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Be Sure to Keep Blood Pure In Summer

Nature intended all creatures to withstand the normal changes of the seasons. You never saw a wild animal collapse from heat, did you? People wouldn't get "knocked out" either, if they had the vitality animals get from their blood. Rich, wholesome blood gives bodily vigor, and if hot weather lays you low, start now to fortify your vitality with a good tonic.

that will drive the impurities out and leave your blood stream nourishing and robust. S.S.S., the well known herb alternative, is fine for this; get it from your druggist today. Then write us about your condition, addressing Chief Medical Advisor, S.S.S. Laboratory, 123 N. Broadway, New York, N. Y. We will send you free medical advice suited to your individual case.



HER LOVE DREAM SHATTERED NOT HARD TO MAKE CHOICE

Naughty George's Late Hours Responsible for the Ache in Heart of Young Wife.

The mother of the young husband went to the bridal nest, and found her daughter-in-law in tears. "My child," she gasped, "what is the matter? Has anything happened to George?" "No," sobbed the young wife; "but my heart is breaking. He's taken to 'stopping out late at night!'" "What, already?" said his mother, in consternation. "It doesn't seem possible. How late does he stop out, dear—very late?" "Well," said the bride, "you know he usually leaves his office at half-past five. The night before last he didn't get home till half-past six, and last night," she sobbed bitterly, "last night it was a quarter to seven! What shall I do?"

Probably Lester Could Have Determined Without the Appeal to His Physical Feelings.

Two men passed away. One had been born, and in due course admitted to the bar, soon ran for office, was elected a continuous Hon. until at last he went to his reward, such as it was. And the local paper gave him an obituary as long as your arm. The other man followed in the footsteps of his brawny sire, and became a maker of harrows. He was industrious and honest, and for years the Illinois harrows which he whacked out by hand were known nearly all over the country as reliable utensils. By-and-by he, too, passed on. The paper announced his demise in a few lines and spelled his name wrong. Now, tell me, Lester, which of those men would you rather have been? Do not say the former, or I'll slap your jaws for you and not let you go to the picture show, either.—Kansas City Star.

Opulences. Parke—Well, I've just had a considerable increase in my income. Lane—Wonderful! Must be a great help. "It is. It has extended my credit so much that my wife can run into debt twice as much as she could."—Life.

You Always Get full food value for your money when you eat Grape-Nuts

Each golden granule of this attractive wheat and malted barley food is rich in nutriment for body and brain. Serve Grape-Nuts direct from the air-tight packet for breakfast or lunch.

Crisp-Delicious-No Waste

"There's a Reason for Grape-Nuts"

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Lawn Tennis Club

Membership—Members of the Epworth League in good standing. Others whose application are approved by the council and upon payment of twenty-five cents per month maintenance fee.

Visitors—Any club member may invite an out of town friend to play in his or her place; such person shall be subject to same regulations.

Entrance Card—Certificate of membership may be secured from Treasurer, Mr. L. W. Rowland.

Penalties—All club members must abide by rules and regulations, and in the event of failure to do so, may be suspended or expelled.

Court Rules 1. All players must wear tennis shoes. 2. All players must maintain reasonable quiet. 3. Improper language shall not be used. 4. Players shall surrender place at end of set if others are waiting. 5. Tobacco must not be used while on court. 6. Courtesy shall be expected at all times. 7. Court will not be used on Sundays.

J. M. Rice was down from Parsons last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hanner were here from White Oaks yesterday.

A big dinner at the Lodge on Eagle Creek on Tuesday, July 5th.

Sam Kelsey was here a couple of days this week from the V V ranch.

Sam Wells, who has lived in White Oaks since Carrizozo was a little bit of a hill, was a business visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Torgrell are the happy parents of a baby girl which arrived at their home Wednesday of this week.

The Bonito will be well patronized on the Fourth. The old timers will hold a reunion there with fried chicken and fish for the big feast.

Rev. S. S. Bussell, Baptist Sunday School worker, has been engaged in instructing a class in that work during the past ten days, at the Baptist Church.

Our ball team will go to Alamogordo Sunday for two games of ball. They will play the Alamos Sunday and Monday. Better luck, this time, boys; bring home the bacon.

R. G. Crisp, formerly in business here, was up from El Paso this week. He is in the drug business in El Paso, and was up here to dispose of some property he still held here.

Born Tuesday night, June 28, at Seattle, Washington, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coplin, a baby boy. Mrs. Coplin is the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zander and a granddaughter of Mrs. C. D. Leon.

White was down Monday from the Upper Kuidoso. Reports the creek lined with people who have built summer cottages there and the building of which has kept his saw mill busy unloading lumber.

Albany Harbert B. Holt and Mrs. E. Thompson came in Wednesday night from Las Cruces, and were in the eastern part of the county yesterday. They were here for delegates to the Republican convention this fall.

Mr. Holt's nomination as States Senator.

Mr. Holt and Mrs. Thompson were in Monday night. Mr. Holt and Mrs. Thompson were in Monday night. Mr. Holt and Mrs. Thompson were in Monday night.

Claunch-Neff

Cardy, reached here this week, announcing the marriage of Mr. James Jefferson Claunch and Miss Verda Neff at the home of the bride's parents, in Clovis, New Mexico, Saturday, June 25, at 6:30 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Claunch will be at home after July 6.

The contracting parties are popular young people of this section, highly esteemed by a large circle of acquaintances. The groom was one of our leading stockmen prior to the world war, and when our country became involved in the conflict was in an early contingent to go to a training camp. He went across in the spring of 1918 and took in a number of engagements in which the American troops played a prominent role. His division was stationed on the Rhine following the armistice, and in the early part of 1919 Mr. Claunch was discharged with his division, came home and again took up ranching. A young man of sterling worth and responsibility, he is highly regarded by all in our community.

The bride is a most lovable young lady, possessing splendid attainments and a charming personality. She taught school in Carrizozo the past two years, and endeared herself to patrons and pupils alike. Mrs. Claunch is a refined and estimable young woman whose charming manner and amiable disposition has made her many warm friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Claunch have the best wishes of a host of friends for a long, happy life.

Again We Lose

Carrizozo lost to Alamogordo last Sunday on the latter's diamond by a score of 2 to 3. Nevertheless, it can scarcely be said that our boys were outplayed, notwithstanding the big end of the score went to Alamogordo. As a matter of fact, the Carrizozo team led from the first, running in two scores, while all Alamogordo got up to the last half of the ninth inning was eight of the most beautiful and symmetrical goose eggs that ever adorned a score board. But in the 9th they bunched some hits, one of which was pure, unadulterated luck—and it was a three bagger and brought in two runs; and that was followed by a hit which permitted the man on third to amble home; thus breaking up the best ball game of the season. Pat Dolan, the veteran of many battles, held the mound for Carrizozo, and they do say he twirled some game.

Killed by Train

Burford Tally, a young man of about 20 years, was run over by a freight train at Epris last Sunday afternoon, and received such serious injuries that he died before reaching a hospital. Young Tally was a member of a pipe line crew at Epris, and late Sunday afternoon attempted to catch a freight, presumably to go into Duran. He lost his hold and he was thrown under the moving train and had both legs cut off.

No. 4 passed along shortly after the accident, and the injured boy was placed thereon and conveyed to Tucumcari, but just as the train was entering the Tucumcari yards the injured boy expired. The body was buried at Tucumcari.

Mrs. James Tally, the boy's mother who lives at Alto, was notified and hastened to her son on the first train, but reached his side too late to see him alive.

The sympathy of all goes out to the bereaved.

Dr. Swearingen & Von Almen are, ear, nose, throat and fitting dentures, 414 First Building.

Crop Conditions

Santa Fe, June 28—The week was warm, mostly dry and favorable—rapid growing weather. Light local showers occurred in eastern counties at the beginning of the week, but were lacking elsewhere, and rains are again needed, especially in southwest counties where range and stock continue poor. In other parts of the State range is greatly improved and stock doing well. The harvest of winter wheat, oats and barley continues in southern counties and is beginning in eastern. Second cutting of alfalfa also continues in south and first is general in north. Spring wheat, oats, corn, cotton, beans, kaffir, sorghums are all doing well, as a rule, and crop growth and conditions are excellent.

Agricultural College—Corn, winter wheat, oats, alfalfa good, spring wheat and barley fair. Range poor. High temperatures and dry week.

Roswell—All crops progressing normally, with corn and cotton excellent. Ranges are good to excellent and cattle improving. The harvest of winter wheat and oats is under way.

Mrs. French Entertains

Mrs. J. B. French entertained a number of ladies Wednesday afternoon at bridge in honor of her sister, Miss Eva French, who is visiting from Tennessee. No prizes were offered, so the ladies assert, yet, notwithstanding, the absence of "anything of value," the players manifested as much zeal in the game as though something had been "hung up." Refreshments followed, closing a very pleasant afternoon affair.

R. E. BLANEY

DENTIST Office in Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs Carrizozo - - New Mexico

Carrizozo Lodge, No. 41, A. F. & A. M. Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1921: January 21, February 19, March 19, April 16, May 21, June 15, July 19, August 18, Sept. 17, Oct. 15, Nov. 12, Dec. 19 and 27. R. E. BLANEY, W. M. B. F. MILLER, Secretary.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 40, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS Meets every Monday evening at K. of P. Hall Late Building Visiting Brothers cordially invited E. L. WOODS, G. G. LOUIS ADAMM, K. of R. & S.

I. O. O. F. Carrizozo Lodge No. 30 Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in each month. E. J. SHULDA, N. G. Wm. J. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

Wedded

On June 20, at El Paso, Miss Frances Alicia Wells was married to Sergeant Hunt of the Quarter Master's Department. The bride was born in White Oaks, where she grew to womanhood, and is known to most people in Carrizozo and surrounding country. For the past year she has lived with her mother and sister in El Paso, and was employed as stenographer in the Quartermaster's Department, up to the time of her marriage. The ceremony took place in the Episcopal church. The couple will make their home at Fort Bliss. Mrs. Oliver Peaker of this town, an aunt of the bride, attended the wedding. News extends best wishes.

White Oaks to Celebrate

White Oaks will celebrate next Monday, and will fling their gates open to the world. The event has not been very extensively advertised, but a number here know of the feed and entertainment to be given there and many are preparing to attend. In the old days White Oaks was noted for its splendid gatherings and old timers recalling the days of yore will hesitate to celebrate elsewhere.

Roswell's Fourth

Roswell, June 28—Everything is set for the greatest celebration ever staged here, beginning Saturday, July 2, and ending the night of the Fourth. The celebration is under the management of Charles De Bremond post of the American Legion and the program includes three baseball games with a picked team from 13th Aero Squadron of Ft. Bliss, stunt flying by aviators who will come with the ball team, two street dances, one Saturday night and one Monday night; two performances by Professor Maceria, the noted hypnotist; a huge fireworks display, and numerous side-show and carnival attractions.

Eagle Creek Lodge

NOTICE TO MEMBERS

Notice is hereby given to members of the Southwestern Fish, Game and Forest Protective Association that the annual meeting of the association will be held at the Lodge on Eagle Creek, July 5, 1921. A chicken dinner will be served at 2:00 p. m. There will be speaking, also a program of amusements. All members and their families are requested to be present.

G. T. McQUILLAN, Secretary.

Geo. W. PRICHARD W. C. MERRONANT PRICHARD & MERCHANT ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Lutz Bldg. : Carrizozo, N. M.

IS YOUR HEALTH GRADUALLY SLIPPING?

Interesting Experience of a Texas Lady Who Declares That if More Women Knew About Cardui They Would Be Spared Much Sickness and Worry.

Nevada, Texas.—Mrs. W. M. Paden, of this place, relates the following interesting account of how she recovered her strength, having realized that she was actually losing her health:

"Health is the greatest thing in the world, and when you feel that gradually slipping away from you, you certainly sit up and take notice. That is what I did some time ago when I found myself in a very nervous, run-down condition of health. I was so tired and felt so weak I could hardly go to bed.

I couldn't rest well at night and was just lifeless.

"I heard of Cardui and after reading I decided I had some female trouble that was pulling me down. I sent for Cardui and began it.

"In a very short while after I began the Cardui Home Treatment I saw an improvement and it wasn't long until I was all right—good appetite, splendid rest, and much stronger so that I easily did my housework.

"Later I took a bottle of Cardui as I was recommended Cardui and glad to say, for I never again know, it has given me a great deal of worry and I am now in the best of health and I can do my housework as usual."



COOPER'S BENNINGTON'S Spring Needle Underwear

Offers you a superior service, a greater degree of comfort and satisfaction than is obtainable in ordinary underwear. It fits perfectly, retains its shape under any and every stress or change of posture, and even after repeated trips to the laundry, never becomes a baggy, shapeless mass of arms, legs and trunk.

We recommend Cooper's-Bennington light weight knit garments to you with every confidence that you will appreciate, and later thank us for the suggestion. Many styles are here for you—and at prices you will be glad to pay.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

The Basket Picnic ...AT... Fort Stanton, July 4th ...HAS BEEN... POSTPONED REASON—On account of American Legion Celebration at Alamogordo on the Fourth. Due notice of Picnic and Sports at Fort Stanton will be given later.

Good Bread is Best Food our bread is praised and appreciated. We begin by using first class ingredients. These are put together in a way learned by long experience. The conditions of mixing, baking and delivery are most sanitary. The result is pure and wholesome bread, biscuits, cake and pastry. Pure Food Bakery C. H. HAINES PROPRIETOR

PHONE 140 FOR TRANSFER & TRUCKAGE Flour, Meal, Corn, Chops, Bran, Hay and Stock Feed Carrizozo Transfer and Storage Co.