

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. XIII—NO. 24

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

PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR

Lieut. Col. Ralph Crews



One of the favorite themes of Hun propaganda has been that the American loves money to the exclusion of everything else, and that he will not leave the pursuit of the dollar for glory on the tented field or for any of the motives that move the people of other nations to war. From Hindenburg to the most humble and stupid peasant under the rule of the Kaiser, people of the Fatherland were told that there was no fear, the American would not fight. Even after war was declared they were told America was bluffing.

America's answer is a million men on the western front fighting, officered by men from civil life, who two years ago did not know the real difference between a corporal's guard and an army division. From every state, city, town and hamlet in these United States they have gone to the training camps to prepare to give the lie to Hohenzollern sneers; nay, to fight for a cause so much higher and bigger than that of the Central powers that the war lords of Germany and Austria-Hungary are both amazed and stricken with fear at the boundless enthusiasm of free America.

One of the chief of the nation's sons, pursuing his growing business in Chicago as a corporation lawyer, to hear the call of the nation and to leave all at a great sacrifice to himself and become an officer in the national army is Lieut. Col. Ralph Crews, now stationed in Washington. Two years ago Col. Crews was going in and out among the lawyers and business men of Chicago, earning for himself a good name and grandly earning for his little family with the increasing retainers from his profession. He thought not of war, or, if he did, only as a busy American giving his first attention to the clients he served. Col. Crews was a member of the law firm of Adams, Crews, Bobb, and Westcott, of Chicago, all of them American to the core. He was financially interested in the Fort Dearborn National Bank, in the Old Ben Coal Corporation and other business enterprises. He had given long study to general business problems, and his judgment and advice were much

sought after by men engaged in the great affairs of the Northwest. He was by choice, training and experience one of those whom the mighty Wilhelm of Germany designated as "money cowards," with a curling of his haughty royal lips.

But to Col. Crews, as to a million other Americans, the sneer of the brutal tyrant who rules the fatal destiny of Germany, was the spark to the powder of American patriotism. He sacrificed his brilliant prospects at the Chicago bar, laid aside his law books, sought a commission in the army and entered in January, 1918. Col. Crews applied himself to War Department affairs as he had done to law and business and in a few months was metamorphosed from the civilian to the officer in charge of all contracts for the Ordnance Department, numbering in excess of one hundred per day and involving the expenditure of billions of dollars. That Col. Crews will make a record no less noteworthy than that already made as a lawyer we need not say. It is in the blood of the American.

Lieut. Col. Crews was born March 29, 1876, at Mt. Vernon, Illinois, and is the son of Seth F. Crews and Helena Ridgeway Crews, the father a lawyer of repute. He went to school in Chicago, graduated at the High School, followed the profession to which he was born, and studied law in the Chicago College of Law. He went actively into his work from the start, rose rapidly in his profession, and at the time of his enlistment was considered one of the rising men at the bar.

Master Mechanic Kimbell

Mr. J. R. Kimbell, who has served the E. P. & S. W. railroad company at this point for the past ten years so successfully, has been rewarded by being promoted to the position of master mechanic of the Western Division with headquarters at Douglas, Ariz.

The many friends of the Kimbell family, while feeling a sense of gratefulness over this deserved promotion, will regret the loss they will sustain at their departure to their new home. However, our loss will be the gain for others and the Kimbells will soon endear themselves to the hearts of the people of Douglas as they have to those of Carrizozo.

The company has shown wisdom in its act of promotion and the people of Douglas will receive valuable additions to their growing community.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Lewelling, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching services 11 a. m.
and 8 p. m.
Junior League 4 p. m.
Senior Epworth League 7:15 p. m.

Miss Wilson Honored

Miss Harriett Kimbell entertained at her home last Friday night in honor of her friend Miss Francis Wilson, who it will be remembered accompanied Miss Kimbell on her return trip from her recent pleasure visit to San Antonio and Del Rio.

The affair was one of the most delightful of the season; about thirty guests enjoyed the hospitality of the genial hostess and tripped the light fantastic toe to the excellent music furnished by Mrs. Shulda. The large veranda of the spacious Kimbell home was beautifully decorated and furnished a cool, pleasant retreat for the merry-makers, who rested under folds of the National colors, and surrounded by decorations which blended with the spirit of the occasion.

Miss Wilson, being the home guest of the Kimbells since her homecoming with Miss Harriett, and the late developments which have changed the family plans for the future, caused by the merited promotion of Mr. Kimbell, gave the affair a double significance to the guests who made use of every available hour to show their appreciation of the royal manner in which they were entertained.

The Kimbell's will soon depart for Douglas, Ariz., which will be Mr. Kimbell's headquarters under the new order of things until he is called to a still higher position, which is sure to follow the faithfulness which is characteristic of the man.

FORT STANTON

Prof. Wm. Keiller came over from Parsons for a couple of weeks stay.

Maj. McKeon attended a National Defense meeting in Carrizozo Tuesday; he was accompanied by Mrs. Lewis and Miss Beatty who visited friends in town.

Last Sunday a picnic was given at Dr. Worley's quarters because of the rainy weather which kept the picnickers indoors.

D. A. Lynch and Chaplain Lederle visited Capitan Monday.

Postmaster J. H. Gentry has returned from a week's visit to Silver City.

Dr. Ashford entertained some of the officers at dinner on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. F. C. Berry, Major F. H. McKeon and Chief Engineer A. A. Sitton celebrated their birthdays on Wednesday. Mrs. Berry and Major McKeon held a joint celebration at No. 1, and the invited guests had a delightful time at dinner and cards.

Dr. J. W. Laws visited Ft. Stanton Tuesday, and was the guest of Major McKeon.

Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Dryden, of Pima, Arizona, relatives of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Weber arrived at the Post Tuesday and left for Parsons.

Messrs U. C. Bobbs and C. F. Berry have been appointed acting Chief Clerks. Expert Farmer W. L. Weber left for points in Montana.

Good Bye Boys,

Do Your Best

The boys called on the last draft were royally entertained at Lutz hall Wednesday night by the local board and citizens of Carrizozo. A program of interest such as is usually presented at such affairs, was carried out, chief among which was the address delivered by the speaker of the evening, Judge Seth F. Crews of Oseuro. The Judge after administering some good wholesome advice to the boys who were about to leave, dwelt at length on the reward which awaited the victorious return of boys from the present struggle.

Among the many other good things said which were so numerous and effective that space will forbid its publication, he said: "When our soldiers return from their victorious encounter with the 'Hun' they will find ready hands and willing hearts to give them our leading positions in public affairs of business and politics. Soldiers will be readily elected to positions of public trust, for after they have bared their breasts to receive the blow in the present struggle for freedom and democracy, they will be more than entitled to handle affairs of state, national, and be leadingly identified in the business interests of our country."

The address was on the whole one of vital interest abounding with thoughts of an advanced patriotic nature. The speaker was repeatedly interrupted with rounds of applause, which showed how well his remarks were received and how highly his oratorical efforts were appreciated. After the program, the good-natured crowd engaged in dancing to the music furnished by Messrs. Ferguson and Pitts, which always makes the feet travel to the time, for they just can't help it, you know. At the usual time the crowd dispersed the larger portion going to the depot to see the boys off and wish them the best of everything.

Mr. Leland Arrives

W. C. Leland and J. F. Kimbell, came in by the way of El Paso Thursday afternoon from Douglas, Ariz., where they have been looking over the ground where Mr. Kimbell will under the new order of things have complete supervision as master mechanic.

Mr. Leland will from this time on, remain in Carrizozo assuming full charge of the affairs which Mr. Kimbell has turned over to him. Mr. Leland is a pleasant gentleman, possessed of a good-natured disposition and coupled with sterling business qualities, will make him an able successor to Mr. Kimbell. We welcome Mr. Leland to our city.

Miss Helen Ries of Parsons, who has been visiting in Carrizozo and other parts returned Saturday.

PERSONALS

Chas. A. Snow, who recently enlisted in the service as an electrical engineer, received his call and departed last Wednesday to enter the service. Mr. Snow leaves behind him many admiring friends which he has gained through his natural good fellowship and if he should gain friends in the service as rapidly as he has during his sojourn in Carrizozo, we predict his rapid advancement which Uncle Sam always has in store for the faithful.

W. C. Davidson and Geo. M. Slaughter, both of Roswell are spending a short time in town.

A. B. Miller and wife of St. Louis left Friday morning for El Paso, after a visit with friends here.

Ernest Graham of El Paso has been visiting his cousin Miss Rachael Hughes the past few days.

Miss Dorcas Mason, who had charge of part of the stenographic work for the smelter company for a short time, has returned to her home in Texico-Farwell.

Fred Neighbaer and wife, who have a ranch across the Malpais, came in last week for a short time.

Mr. Pitts had a very good show last Saturday night at the Carrizozo Theatre.

Henry Lutz is now managing the Carrizozo Trading Co.

Hold Your Liberty Bonds

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

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

There are various other methods used and likely to be used, some of the gold-brick variety and other less crude and probably within the limits of the law. All offers for liberty bonds except for money and at market value should be scrutinized carefully. The bonds are the safest of investments and have no-tatable and other valuable features.

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

Civic League

A meeting of the Civic League was called by its President, Mrs. F. J. Sager for Monday afternoon, at which the entire amount of money in the treasury was donated to the Red Cross, said amount being \$95.40.

This organization has, in all, donated to the Red Cross the sum of \$145.40, which is a commendable showing for the League. The meeting adjourned subject to a call from the President at which future writing the election of officers for the League will be held.

THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE

A tale of the wild outdoor life of pioneer days that called forth all the courage and resourcefulness of men and women inured to danger and hardship.

By B. M. BOWER

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CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Billy Louise's faith had compromised definitely with her doubts of him. Guilty or innocent, she would be his friend always. That was the condition her faith had laid down challengingly before her doubts. But unless he were innocent and proved it to her she would never marry him, no matter how much she loved him. That was the concession her faith had made to her doubts.

Billy Louise had a wise little brain for all she idealized life and her surroundings out of all proportion to reality. She told herself that if she married Ward with her doubts alive her misery would be far greater than if she gave him up, except as a friend. Of course her ideals stepped in there with an impracticable compromise. She brought back the Ward Warren of her "pretend" life. She dreamed of him as a mutely adoring friend who stood and worshiped her from afar and because of his sins could not cross the line of friendship.

If he were a rustler she would shield him and save him, if that were possible. He would love her always—Billy Louise could not conceive of Ward transferring his affections to another less exacting woman—and he would be grateful for her friendship. She could build long, lovely scenes where friendliness was put to the front bravely, while love hid behind the mask and only peeped out through the eyes now and then. She did not, of course, plan all this in sober reason; she just dreamed it with her eyes open.

Some one came upon the doorstep and stood there for a moment, stamping snow off his feet. Billy Louise caught her breath and waited, her eyes veiled with her lashes and shining expectantly. A little color came into her cheeks. Ward had been delayed somehow, but he was coming now because she needed him and he wanted her—

It was only John Pringle, heavy bodied, heavy minded, who came in and squeaked the door shut behind him. Billy Louise gave him a glance and dropped her head back on the red cushion. "Hello, John!" she greeted tonelessly.

John grinned, embarrassed between his pleasure at seeing Billy Louise and his pity for her trouble. His white teeth showed a little under his scraggy, breath-frosted mustache.

"Hello! You got back, hey? She's purty cold again. Seems like it's goin' storm some more." He pulled off his mittens and tugged at the ice dangling at the corners of his lips. "You come on stark, hey? I bet you freeze." He went over and stood with his back to the fire, his leathery brown hands clasped behind him, his face still undecided as to the most suitable emotion to reveal. "Well, how you like town, hey? No good, I guess. You got plenty trouble now. Phoebe and me, we stick by you long as you want us to."

"I knew you will, John." Billy Louise bit her lips against a sudden impulse to tears. It was not Ward, but the crude sympathy of this old halfbreed was more to her than all the expensive flowers that had been stacked upon Mommie's coffin.

She picked up the two letters she had written Ward, brushed off the dust and eyed them hesitatingly. It certainly was queer that Ward had not ridden down for some word from her. She hesitated, then threw the thin letter into the fire. Its message was no longer of urgent, poignant need. Billy Louise drew a long breath when the grief laden lines crumpled quickly and went flying up the wide throat of the chimney. The other letter she pinched between her thumbs and fingers. She smiled a little to herself. Ward would like to get that. She had a swift vision of him standing over there by the window and reading it with those swift, shuttling glances. She remembered how she had begun it—"Brave Buckaroo!"—and her cheeks turned pink. He should have it when he came. Something had kept him away. He would come just as soon as he could. She laid the letter back upon the mantel and set a china cow on it to keep it safe there. Then she turned brightly and began to set the table for Phoebe and John and herself and came near setting a fourth place for Ward, she was so sure he would come as soon as he could. Mommie used to say that if you set a place for a person that person would come and eat with you in spirit if not in reality.

Phoebe glanced at her pityingly when she saw her hesitating with the fourth plate in her hands. Phoebe thought that Billy Louise had unconsciously brought it for Mommie. Phoebe did not know that love is stronger even than grief, for at that moment Billy Louise was not thinking of Mommie at all.

CHAPTER XIII.

Seven Lean Kine.

"AND you looked good, all up above here?" Billy Louise held Blue firmly in a curv-neck, circling stand, while she had a last word with John before she went off on one of her long rides.

"All up in the hills, and round over by Cedar creek, and all over." John's gesture was even more sweeping than his statement. "I guess nebby them rustlers git 'em."

"Well, I'm going up to the Cove. I may not be back before dark, so don't worry if I'm late. Maybe I'll look along the river. I know one place where I believe cattle can get down to the bottom, if they're crazy enough to try it. You didn't look there, did you?"

"No, I never looked down there. I know they can't git down nohow."

"Well, all right; maybe they can't." Billy Louise slackened the reins, and Blue went off with short, stiff-legged jumps. It had been a long time since he had felt the weight of his lady, and his mood now was exuberant.

Blue threw up his head, lifted his heels, and ran like a scared jackrabbit over the uneven ground. They were not keeping to the trail at all; trails were too tame for them in that mood. They ran along the rim-rock at the last, where Billy Louise could glance down, now and then, at the river sliding like a bright blue ribbon with icy edges through the gray, snow-spotted hills.

"Hold on, Blue!" Billy Louise pulled up on the reins. "Quit it, you old devil! A mile ought to be enough for once, I should think. There's cattle down there in that bottom, sure as you live. And we, my dear sir, are going down there and take a look at them." She managed to pull Blue down to stiff-legged jumps and then to a walk. Finally she stopped him, so that she could the better take in her surroundings and the possibilities of getting down.

Blue had caught sight of the moving specks far down next the river and up the stream half a mile or more. He was a cow-horse to the bone. He knew those far-off specks for cattle, and he knew that his lady would like a closer look at them.

Blue chose his trail and crumpled at the knees with his hoofs on the very edge of the ledge; went down with a cat-jump and landed with all four feet planted close together. He had no mind to go on sliding in spite of himself, and the bluff was certainly steep enough to excuse a bungle.

It was with a distinct air of triumph that Blue reached the bottom, even though he slid the last forty feet on his haunches and landed belly-deep in a soft snowbank. It was with triumph to match his perky ears that Billy Louise leaned and slapped him on the neck. "We made it!" she cried, "and I didn't have to walk a step, did I, Blue? You're there with the goods, all right!"

Blue scrambled out of the bank to firm footing on the ripened grass of the bottom, and with a toss of his head set off in a swinging lope, averting now and then to avoid a badger hole or a half-sunken rock. They had done something new, those two; they had reached a place where neither had ever been before, and Blue acted as if he knew it and gloried in the escapade quite as much as did his lady.

The cattle spied them and went trotting away up the river, and Blue quickened his stride a little and followed after. Billy Louise left the reins upon his neck. Blue could handle cattle alone quite as skillfully as with a rider, if he chose.

The cattle began to swerve away from them, closer to the river. Blue pulled ahead a little, averting also, and as Billy Louise tightened the reins, he slowed and circled them craftily until they huddled on the steep bank, uncertain which way to go. Billy Louise pulled Blue down to a walk as she drew near and eyed the cattle sharply. They did not look like any of hers, after all. There were five dry cows and two steers.

One of the steers stood broadside to Billy Louise. The brand stared out from his dingy red side, the most conspicuous thing about him. Billy Louise caught her breath. There was no faintest line that failed to drive its message into her range-trained brain. She stared and stared. Blue looked around at her inquiringly, reproachfully. Billy Louise sent him slowly forward and stirred up the huddled little bunch. She read the brand on each one; read the story they shouted at her, of hanging there.

Finally she swung Blue on the downstream side and shouted the range cattle cry. The animals turned aw-

wardly and went upstream, as they had been going before Billy Louise stopped them. Blue followed watchfully after, content with the game he was playing. Where the bluffs drew close again to the river, the cattle climbed to a narrow, shelving trail picking their way carefully along the bluff. Below them it fell sheer to the river; above them it rose steeply, a blackened jumble, save where the snow of the last storm lay drifted.

Billy Louise had never known there was a trail up this gorge. She eyed it critically and saw where boulders had been moved here and there to make its passage possible. Her lips were set close together and they still bore the imprint of her contempt.

She thought of Ward. Mentally she abased herself before him because of her doubts. How she had dared think him a thief? Her brave buckaroo! And she had dared think he would steal cattle! Her very remorse was a whip to lash her anger against the guilty. She hurried the cattle along the dangerous trail, impatient of their cautious pace.

Since she had closed up on the cattle and had read on their sides the shameful story of theft, Billy Louise had known that she would eventually come out at the lower end of the Cove; and that in spite of the fact that the Cove was not supposed to have any egress save through the gorge. What surprised her was the short distance; she had not realized that the bluff and the upland formed a wide curve, and that she had cut the distance almost in half by riding next the river.

She seemed in no doubt as to what she would do when she arrived. Billy Louise was not much given to indecision at any time. She drove the cattle into the corral farthest from the



Her Veils Stung With the Contempt She Put Into It.

house, rode on to the stable, and stopped Blue with his nose against the fence there and with his reins dragging. Then, tight-lipped still, she walked determinedly along the path to the gate that led through the berry-jungle to the cabin.

She opened the gate and stepped through, closing it after her. She had not gone twenty feet when there was a rush from the nearest thicket, and Surbus, his hair ruffed out along his neck, growled and made a leap at her with bared fangs.

Billy Louise had forgotten about Surbus. She jumped back, started, and the dog missed landing. When he sprang again he met a .30-caliber bullet from Billy Louise's gun and dropped back. It had been a snap shot, without any particular aiming; Billy Louise retreated a few steps farther, watching the dog suspiciously. He gathered himself slowly and prepared to spring at her again. This time Billy Louise, being on the watch for such a move, aimed carefully before she fired. Surbus dropped again, limply—a good dog forever more.

Billy Louise heard a shrill whistle and the sound of feet running. She waited, gun in hand, ready for whatever might come.

"Hey! Charlie! Somebody's come; the bell, she don't reeng." Peter Howling Dog, a pistol in his hand, came running down the path from the cabin. He saw Billy Louise and stopped abruptly, his mouth half open.

From a shed near the stable came Charlie, also running. Billy Louise waited beside the gate. He did not see her until he was close, for a tan-

gled gooseberry bush stood between them.

"What was it, Peter? Somebody in the Cove? Or was it you?"

"No, it wasn't Peter; it was me," Billy Louise informed him calmly and ungrammatically. "I shot Surbus, that's all."

"Oh! Why, Miss Louise, you nearly gave me heart failure! How are you? I thought—"

"You thought somebody had gotten into the Cove without your knowing it. Well, somebody did. I rode up from below, along the river."

"Oh—er—did you? Pretty rough going, wasn't it? I didn't think it could be done. Come in; Aunt Martha will be—"

"I don't think she'll be overjoyed to see me." Billy Louise stood still beside the gooseberry bush, and she had forgotten to put away her gun. "I drove up those cattle you had down below. You're awfully careless, Charlie! I should think Peter or Marthy would have told you better. When a man steals cattle by working over the brands, it's very bad form to keep them right on his ranch in plain sight. It isn't done by the best people, you know." Her voice stung with the contempt she managed to put into it. And though she smiled, it was such a smile as one seldom saw upon the face of Billy Louise.

"What's all this? Worked brands! Why, Miss Louise, I—I wouldn't know how to—"

"I know. You did an awful punk job. A person could tell in the dark it was the work of a greenhorn. Why didn't you let Peter do it, or Marthy? You could have done a better job than that, couldn't you, Marthy?"

Poor old Marthy, with her rheumatic knees and a gray hardness in her leathery face, had come down the path and stood squarely before Billy Louise, her hands knocking her flabby hips, her hair blowing in gray, straggling wisps about her bullet head.

"Better than what? Come in, Billy Louise, I'm right glad to see ye back and lookin' so well, even if yuh do 'pear to be in one of your tantrums. How's yer maw?"

Billy Louise gasped and went white. "Mommie's dead," she said. "She died the ninth." She drew another gasping breath, pulled herself together, and went on before the others could begin the set speeches of sympathy which the announcement seemed to demand.

"Never mind about that, now. I'm talking about those Seabeck cattle you folks stole. I was telling Charlie how horribly careless he is, Marthy. Did you know he let them drift down the river? And a blind man could tell a mile off the brands have been worked!" Billy Louise's tone was positively venomous in its contempt. "Why didn't you make Charlie practice on a cowhide for a while first?" she asked Marthy cuttingly.

Marthy ignored the sarcasm. Perhaps it did not penetrate her stolid mind at all. "Charlie never worked any brands, Billy Louise," she stated with her glum directness.

"Oh, I beg his pardon, I'm sure! Did you?"

"No, I never done such a thing, neffar. I don't know what you're talkin' about."

"Well, who did, then?" Billy Louise faced the old woman pitilessly.

"I do." Marthy lifted her hand and made a futile effort to tuck in a few of the longest wisps of hair.

"Well, of all the—" The stern gray eyes of Billy Louise flew wide open at the effrontery of the words. If they expected her to believe that!

"That's it, Miss Louise. That's the point we'd like to settle, ourselves. I know it sounds outrageous, but it's a fact. Peter and I found those cattle up in the hills, with our brand worked over the V. On my word of honor, not one of us knows who did it."

"But you've got them down here—"

"Well—" Charlie threw out a hand helplessly. His eyes met hers with appealing frankness. "We couldn't rub out the brands; what else could we do? I figured that somebody else would see them if we left them out in the hills, and it might be rather hard to convince a man; you see, we can't even convince you! But, so help me, not one of us branded those cattle, Miss Louise. I believe that whoever has been rustling stock around here deliberately tried to fix evidence against us. I'm a stranger in the country, and I don't know the game very well; I'm an easy mark."

"Yes, you're that, all right enough!" Billy Louise spoke with blunt distavor, but her contemptuous certainty of his guilt was plainly wavering. "To go and bring stolen cattle right down here—"

"It seemed to me they'd be safer here than anywhere else," Charlie observed

naively. "Nobody ever comes down here, unknown to us. I had it sized up that the fellow who worked those brands would never dream we'd bring the stock right into the Cove. Why, Miss Louise, even I would know better than to put our brand on top of Seabeck's and expect it to pass inspection. If I wanted to steal cattle, I wouldn't go at it that way!"

Billy Louise glanced uncertainly at him and then at Marthy, facing her grimly. She did not know what to think, and she showed it.

"How do you mean—the real rustlers?" she began hesitatingly; and hesitation was not by any means a mental habit with Billy Louise.

"I mean just what I said." Charlie's manner was becoming more natural, more confident. "I've been riding through the hills a good deal, and I've seen a few things. And I've an idea the fellow got a little uneasy." He saw her wince a little at the word "fellow," and he went on, with an impulsive burst of confidence: "Miss Louise, have you ever, in your riding around up above Jones canyon, in all those deep little gulches, have you ever seen anything of a—corral, up there?"

Billy Louise held herself rigidly from starting at this. She bit her lips so that it hurt. "Whereabouts is it?" she asked, without looking at him. And then: "I thought you would go to any length before you would accuse anybody."

"I would. But when they deliberately try to hand me the blame—and I'm not accusing anybody—anybody in particular, am I? The corral is at the head of a steep little canyon or gulch, back in the hills where all these bigger canyons head. Some time when you're riding up that way, you keep an eye out for it. That," he added grimly, "is where Peter and I ran across these cattle; right near that corral."

The heart of Billy Louise went heavy in her chest. Was it possible? Doubts are harder to kill than cats or snakes. You think they're done for, and here they come again, crowding close so that one can see nothing else.

"Have you any idea at all, who— it is?" She forced the words out of her dry throat. She lifted her head defiantly and looked at him full, trying to read the truth from his eyes and his mouth.

Charlie Fox met her look, and in his eyes she read pity—yes, pity for her. "If I have," he said, with an air of gently deliberate evasion, "I'll wait till I am dead before I name the man. I'm not at all sure I'd do it even then, Miss Louise; not unless I was forced to do it in self-defense. That's one reason why I brought the cattle down here. I didn't want to be placed in a position where I should be compelled to fight back."

Baffled and angry and hurt to the very soul of her, Billy Louise opened the gate and went out. "If you know anything to tell, for heaven's sake don't hold back on my account! It's nothing to me, one way or the other. I'm no rustler, and no friend of rustlers, if that's what you're hinting at." She left them with a proud lift to her chin and a very straight back, went to Blue, and mounted him mechanically. Billy Louise was "seeing red" just then. She rode back past the gate, the three were still standing there close together, talking.

Billy Louise had ridden but a short distance when, with a sudden impulse born of her stern instincts of justice, she jerked Blue around and galloped back. Charlie had disappeared, and Peter Howling Dog was walking sullenly toward the corrals. Marthy was going slowly up the path to the cabin, looking old and bent and broken-spirited because of her bowed shoulders and stiff, rheumatic gait, but harsh and unyielding as to her face. Billy Louise stopped by the fence and called to her. Marthy turned, stared at her sourly, and stood where she was.

"Well, what d'you want now?" she asked uncompromisingly.

Billy Louise fought back an answering antagonism. She must be just; she could not blame Marthy for feeling hard toward her. She had insulted them horribly and killed Marthy's dog.

"I want to tell you I'm sorry I was so mean, Marthy," she said bravely. "I haven't any excuse to make for it; only you must see yourself what a shock it would be to a person to find those cattle down here. But I know you're honest, and so is Charlie. And I know you'll do what's right. I'm sorry I shot your dog, Marthy."

Apologies did not come easily to Billy Louise. She wheeled then and rode away at a furious gallop, before Marthy could do more than open her grim lips for reply.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

ONE BILLION PENNIES

In the past ten years about one billion pennies have been minted in the United States. A large part of this great stream of bronze is now being turned back to the National Treasury for war purposes by means of the Thrift Stamps, War Saving Stamps and Certificates. Are you contributing YOUR spare pennies to this stream which will HELP WIN the war

STOCKMENS STATE BANK
CORONA - NEW MEXICO

Barnett FEED Store

Wholesale and Retail

Hay, Grain and Feed
Stock Salt, Oil Cake
Wood and Coal

Prices Lowest and Service Best

Carrizozo - New Mexico

What's Worth Owning Is Worth Safeguarding

Of course you are not careless enough to keep your Life Insurance papers or Liberty Bonds at home, but here is what would happen if just an Insurance Policy was lost.

Before issuing a duplicate Policy, you may be obliged to go to the expense of advertising for the lost or stolen paper, after which you would be forced to execute a bond for double the amount of the face of the Policy.

Loss or destruction cannot come to your valuables when kept in one of our Safe Deposit boxes, the cost of which is very slight.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
Carrizozo, New Mexico



COUNCIL OF NATIONAL DEFENSE Thrift and Economy

The Council of National Defense and the Advisory Commission of the Council believe that a concerted effort for economy by the people of the Nation will not only go toward paying America's expense in the war, but will also reduce consumption of raw and manufactured materials essential to the conduct of the war.

The Council urges all to refrain from unnecessary expenditures of every kind, and to bear constantly in mind that only one thing is now of real importance, and that is winning the war.

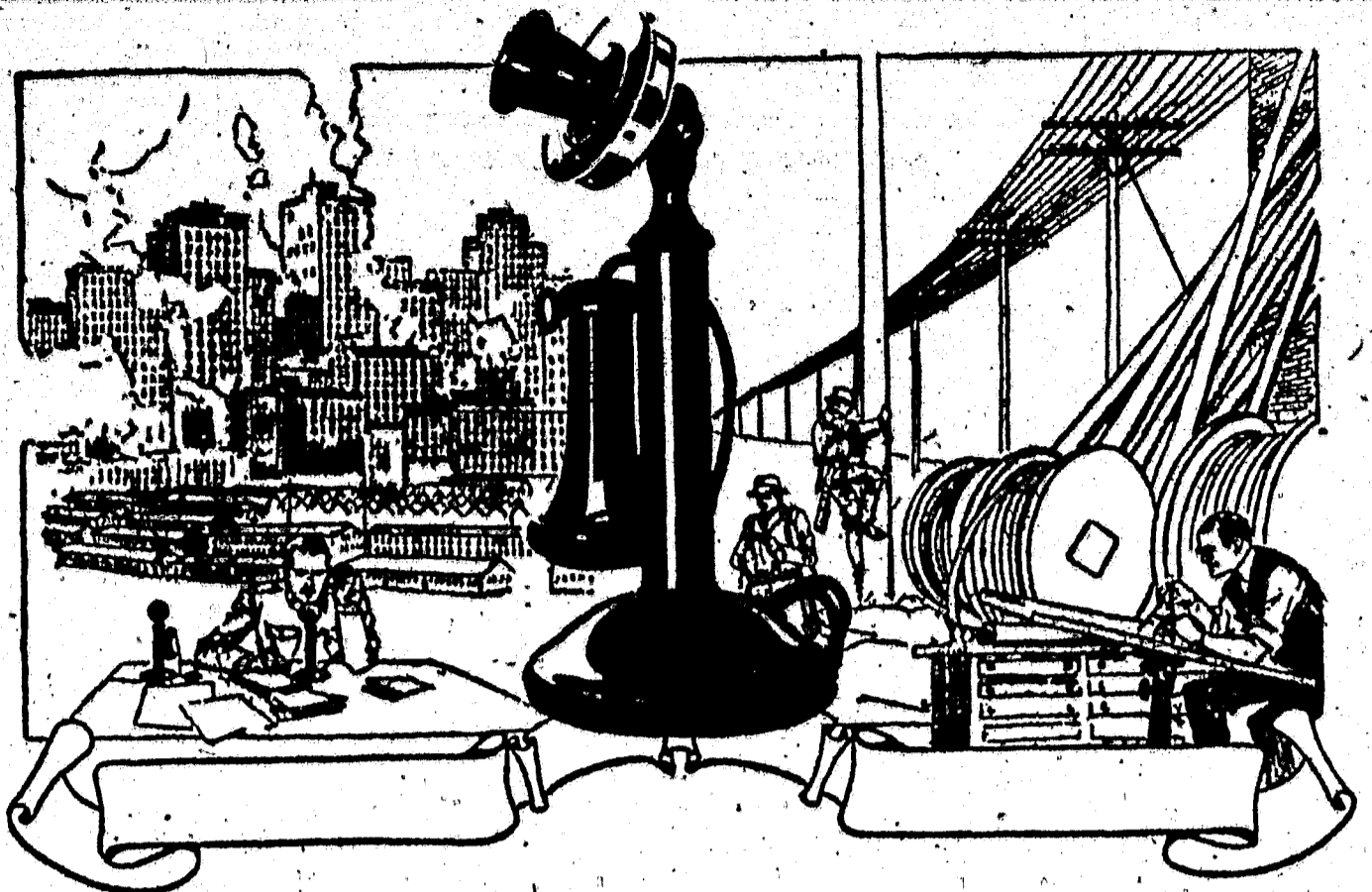
The Nation's resources in manpower, money, transportation, food stuffs, raw materials and fuel, have already been subject-

ed to heavy strain, and it is the clear duty of every citizen to guard against increasing this strain by a single wasteful act.

It is most creditable for everyone—man or woman, boy and girl—to be economical in dress, food and manner of living. Every evidence of helpful self denial on the part of all in a time like this is most commendable.

This war is more than a conflict between armies; it is a contest in which every man, woman and child can and should render real assistance. Thrift and economy are not only a patriotic privilege, they are a duty.

Council of National Defense.
Your Attention for a Minute
Our Hot Point Vacuum Cleaners make spring house cleaning a pleasure. We have the line.—Lincoln County Light & Power Company.



Saving for Service

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

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

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

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—The Sandoval residence on Ancho avenue on terms to suit purchaser. A real bargain for anyone looking for a nice home. Inquire at Outlook office.

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

For Sale—Yearling and two-year-old Hereford Bulls.—The Titsworth Company, Capitan.

For Sale—Parke Davis Company's Blacklegoids.—The Titsworth Co.

FOR SALE—Second hand wagon, complete set of harness, 33 spools new barbed wire.—I. E. Schaeffer, Carrizozo, N. M.

WANTED—Girl between the ages of 12 and 15 years to take care of baby. Call phone No. 22.

Real Economy to

Build The GILLETT Way—

Style, Comfort, Beauty and Permanence, at a PRICE To suit your PURSE—See

O. T. Gillett

Architect, Contractor and Builder

Food For Children

Help your children to grow strong and big. You want the children to have a chance, and they should have it. Do you realize how fast your child grows? The new muscles and bones and all other parts of the body are made from the food which the child eats.

Proper Food helps to produce Strong Bodies, Rosy Cheeks, Good Brains, Bright Eyes.

OSTINE

Nature's Food For Infants

And all Growing Children, is so rich in the elements absolutely needed in the building processes of muscle and bone that it ministers fundamentally to the harmonious development of the child in every direction, or in other words, supplies nature with the right working material.

Our Booklet, "Care and Feeding of Infants and Growing Children," is sent free on request, without price or obligation.

OSTINE SALES CO.

1541 Monadnock Block
CHICAGO

W. W. Stadtman
NOTARY PUBLIC
Agent for Royal Typewriters
FIRE INSURANCE

Best equipped Ford shop in the state.—Western Garage.

Better Than Pills— For Liver Ills

The reason



**NR Tonight—
Tomorrow Alright**

At Rolland Bros., Druggists

Sanitary Barber Shop.

J. O. WYCKOFF
Proprietor

Across from Depot

Good Barbers
Everything Clean
and Sanitary

In every respect. Give us a share of your patronage and you will be convinced

Swat The Fly.

Keep the germ carrying fly on the outside of the house where he belongs. Buy door and window screens of N. B. Taylor & Sons.

Yards For Chickens

Prepared by the U. S. Department of Agriculture



Free Range is Best for Chickens, but They Can Be Kept Successfully in Small Yards in the City.

In most places where poultry is kept it is necessary to have yards inclosed by suitable fences which will confine the birds. When it is possible, however, to allow the chickens to have free range, this is the best and most economical way of keeping them.

Fences dividing the land into yards increase the cost of equipment, labor and maintenance, and there should be as few fences as possible, as land can be cultivated and kept sweet more easily if not fenced, and the value of fresh, sweet land for poultry can hardly be overestimated. A grass sward can be maintained on good soil by allowing 200 to 250 square feet of land per bird (217 or 174 birds to the acre), while more space is necessary on poor or light land. A larger number of fowls are usually kept to the acre where double yards are used, and the land is frequently cultivated. Plymouth Rocks and the heavy meat birds in small yards require fences five to six feet high, while a fence six to seven feet high is necessary for Leghorns. The upper two feet of the fence for the latter may be inclined inward at an angle of 80 degrees, or a strand or two of barbed wire may be used on top of the regular wire to help keep them confined, while it is sometimes necessary to clip the flight feathers of one wing of those birds which persist in getting out. It is not advisable to use a board or strip along the top of the fence, as hens will often fly over one so constructed.

Produce Food, Mr. Town Man

Got Blisters and a Clean Conscience

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Speaking of food—how much of what you eat do you help to produce by your own work? Farms need labor. The difficulty is not an insufficiency of actual man power. There are plenty of men to supply the farms with help. But that man power is applied to other things and the farms will not be adequately supplied with help unless men turn temporarily from their present business or employment and work on farms in their county during the rush periods of cultivation and harvest.

If we were not at war you might feel free to disregard this as your personal duty. But we are at war; this is a war need, and you are not free to disregard it.

It is the duty of every strong man of farm experience or of farm aptitude, who is not now engaged in work of war value, and not engaged in work to which his personal attention is constantly indispensable, to go to farms in the agricultural territory adjacent to his town when farm labor needs are urgent and help produce the food crops which are essential to war winning.

You eat every day. Some man's hard work produced that food. Our soldiers in France must eat and somebody's hard work must produce that food. If you are so situated that you can help produce this food it is your duty to do so.

Get in touch with the county agent of the United States department of agriculture and the state agricultural college or write the state agricultural college if you cannot get in personal touch with nearby farmers who need help. Lay off your present job or get away from your present business for a few days or a few weeks as you are needed. You'll lose money and weight. You'll gain blisters, sore muscles and a clear conscience.

Flunky Wastes Own Time as Well as That of Others

The feeling that idleness is a crime under present conditions is rapidly spreading all over the country. A sheriff in Sherman, Tex., recently announced that every man in his jurisdiction would either go to work or go to jail. The Ku Klux Klan recently reappeared in Birmingham, Ala., with a warning to all idlers. Several states have recently passed laws providing that every able-bodied man must work so many hours a day, and

many towns and cities have begun to enforce laws to the same effect.

But the idea that superfluous and unnecessary work is worse than idleness does not seem to have made so much progress. Yet it is patently true, writes Frederick J. Haakin, in Springfield Union. The flunky wastes not only his own time but often also the time and money of those he serves. The man who takes a job that a woman could hold is not only neglecting the work he should do, but is depriving some woman of the independent income that might release another man.

OUR LITTLE HOUR

Our little hour—how swift it flies! When poppies flare and lilies smile; How soon the fleeting minute dies, Leaving us but a little while To dream our dream, to sing our song, To pluck the fruit, to pluck the flower, The gods—they do not give us long— Our little hour.

Our little hour—how short a time To wage our wars, to fan our hates, To take our fill of armored crime, To troop our banners, storm the gates, Blood on the sword, our eyes blood-red, Blind in our puny reign of power, Do we forget how soon is sped Our little hour?

Our little hour—how soon it dies; How short a time to tell our beads, To chant our feeble Hitanes, To think sweet thoughts, to do good deeds, The altar lights grow pale and dim, The bells hang silent in the tower— So passes with the dying hymn Our little hour. —Lottie Coulson, in London Poetry Review.

Burbank's Liberty Wheat Gives Promise That Bread Is to Be More Abundant

As Luther Burbank has not been in the habit of indulging in baseless sensations, the announcement from Santa Rosa that, after eleven years of experimentation, he has evolved a wheat plant which will yield an average of forty bushels to the acre of grain possessing a high percentage of gluten becomes news of first importance, asserts a writer in the New York World.

Although the wheat crop of the United States is greater than that of any other nation, the average yield to the acre has always been comparatively small. Some years ago it did not exceed twelve bushels. Taking into account what Mr. Burbank has done in the matter of potatoes, apples and plums, to say nothing of flowers, as to which he has almost wrought miracles, we may easily accept at face value whatever he has to say in regard to cereals.

Wheat flour has become so vital as a food of civilization that strenuous efforts have been made to extend the acreage and by more careful methods

of tillage to increase the average product. Thus far, however, in spite of agitation and instruction, such results as have been gained must be attributed more to favorable seasons than to intensified cultivation. What a wizard of horticulture has achieved in the wonderful climate of California may not be repeated by everybody else under less favorable conditions, but his discovery is full of promise that some day the bread of the world is to be more abundant. The man who wins that triumph will be entitled to stand in the front rank of those who are to conquer the earth for liberty and democracy.

Mother's Cook Book

A grindstone that had not the grit in it, how long would it take to sharpen an ax? And affairs that had not grit in them, how long would they take to make a man? —H. W. Beecher.

Ways With Vegetables.

We tire of certain vegetables because they are served so often in the same way, until we grow to dislike them. "Variety is the spice of life," and every housewife should endeavor to put a little of this spice into everything she does. The individual is unfortunate who has been spoiled by a monotonous diet, for enjoying all kinds of foods, especially vegetables, which are so valuable to keep the body in good health.

Simple Cabbage Salad.

Shred a small cabbage, add a small amount of celery and a bit of chopped onion and pour over the cabbage the following dressing hot: Beat two egg yolks, add two tablespoonfuls of water, a tablespoonful of butter melted, a dash of salt and cayenne, and a quarter of a cupful of vinegar. Cook this over hot water and pour over the cabbage, stirring it over the heat until well heated, then serve hot.

Onions Stuffed With Rice.

Parboil a sufficient quantity of onions of even size, remove the centers and chop fine; mix the chopped onions with cooked, seasoned rice, season with butter and salt with a few dashes of cayenne, stuff the onions and bake, basting with good stock or butter and water. Serve as a garnish around a platter of chops. Any sweet butter substitute may be used in place of butter, in cooking. Sausage, leftover meats of various kinds, bread crumbs and nut meats, as well as cheese, all make good filling for stuffed onions.

Cabbage cooked with an onion finely chopped and served with a white sauce, is a good dish to add to ways of serving vegetables.

Onions and cabbage have the largest share of abuse given to the ordinary vegetables, as there are some who fail to digest them, while others object to their strong flavor. They are both rich in mineral salts, and acids, give bulk to food, as the roughage is necessary to aid in digestion, and are all-around desirable foods to serve, worthy of more attention.

Stuffed Cabbage.

Remove the heart of a small cabbage head, drop into boiling water and cook until tender. Cut in to the center in triangular pieces and pour over the well-drained vegetable a white sauce made rich with a cupful or more of finely chopped rich cheese.

Nellie Maxwell

Automobiles Climb Fences.

In many parts of the West and Southwest where automobiles are numerous it is becoming common to drive one's car over a fence instead of stopping to open a gate, drive through, and then shut it. The new and quicker method is made possible by the construction of inclines which make it an easy matter to mount to the top of the barrier and then descend on the other side. The inclines are usually composed of two tracks, set the proper distance apart for automobile wheels and supported by posts.—Popular Mechanic Magazine.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Chinese raise stags for their horns, which are cut off when soft and used in the manufacture of native medicines.

Dogwood root is said to be the source of the "Indian Red" which the original Americans used for dyeing their feathers and plumes.

A Swedish engineer's stoking device makes 13 tons of pulverized peat produce as much power in locomotives as a ton of coal.

The peanut is a substantial food, six ounces of shelled peanuts being said to possess a food value of 23 ounces of round steak, five ounces codfish, one ounce rice, 4.2 ounces rye bread, 35.5 ounces spinach, 5.1 ounces apples, or six ounces bacon.

WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Improved Searchlight.

From the pocket flash lamp operated by two or three dry cells of minute size the battery searchlight has been steadily improved until today remarkable results are obtained. A battery searchlight has been introduced with a range of 2,000 feet up to half a mile, operated on six volts. Equipped with a 7/8-inch adjustable focus, single-shell reflector, on a recent photometer test one of the searchlights gave 458,000 candle power. The combination of a nitrogen-filled tungsten lamp and a correctly designed reflector has worked wonder for the battery-operated searchlight.

Pleasing Everybody.

"That lecturer is very popular. He gives it to the saints and the sinners alike."

"Well?"

"And that seems to make a hit with both classes."

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap; dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper. For free samples address, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Canned Ostrich Eggs.

Signs reading "Newly canned ostrich eggs for sale" may soon meet the eyes of the housewife looking into the windows of grocery stores in London, says the Popular Science Monthly. This statement is based on the fact that ostrich eggs are being packed experimentally in South America for shipment to England in liquid form. One ostrich egg is equal to about two dozen hen's eggs. If the canning of these eggs proves successful, it will mean the salvation of the ostrich-growing industry as a result of the war. It will take a large family to consume one breakfast egg.

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

Just Like People.

"Microbes are not all of one kind." "No, indeed; there are romantic microbes that live in kisses and mercenary microbes that live on dollar bills." —Boston Transcript.

Sure to Win the War.

The great strategy of war is to think quick, and shoot straight and fast.

What Hard Worker Needs for Food.

The man who works hard needs in a day 1 1/2 ounces of one or of a combination of the following: Meat, poultry, cheese, dried vegetables, fish or eggs. To vary the above he may count every glass of milk drunk equal to an ounce of any one of the others. The soldiers, either in home or military life, must have four pounds of fresh fruit and vegetables in order to keep the bony structure in good condition. He will need the three-quarters of a cupful of fat (this includes butter, oil, the fat of meat eaten or any other fat in the daily diet) to keep him warm, and to this group he must add 1 1/4 pounds of bread or cereal, and finally, in order to complete the necessary amount of driving power, he must have two ounces of sugar or one-third of a cupful of sirup.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

"Too Late, Sir—Good-By."

A brigadier general just back from the front after the fierce battle which opened with the German attack in Picardy, tells the following story of an English officer. "He was at one end of the telephone and a young captain in command of a half-company at a redoubt was at the other. The captain was rung up at least every quarter of an hour to report. The fight grew hotter, and he reported: "Things getting hotter, general. Think we can manage," and described what he was doing. "Getting very bad now, sir." Then "They're all over us." The general said: "Destroy your stuff and cut through as best you can. You're a glorious fellow." Then the voice said: "Too late, sir—good-by."

The Mathematical Mind.

"What was the answer to that investigation?"

"It turned out," replied Senator Borahum, "like some of these sums in decimal fractions. The problem seemed simple enough, but you could prolong the answer indefinitely."

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Ouch.

"There is one thing I can't understand," he started to say.

"Only one?" she asked, without waiting for him to finish.

"There was one. Now there are two. The second is, why some girls never learn that it is only the pretty ones who can afford to be impertinent."

Drying.

"Did you wash today, Katie?"

"Sure, I did, ma'am."

"Well, you'd better bring the clothes in off the line. It looks like rain."

"Sure, the clothes are all in, ma'am."

"Well, there's something out there on the line."

"Yes, ma'am; it's only your hair, ma'am."

The worst sorrows of life are not its losses and misfortunes, but its fears.—A. C. Benson.

More than 4,000 Jews are enrolled in the United States navy.

Libby's Such Flavorful Sliced Beef!

THE tenderness of Libby's Sliced Dried Beef, will delight you—but you will find the greatest difference in the flavor!

Have Libby's Sliced Beef with creamed sauce today. See how much more tender, more delicate it is than any other you have ever tried.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

THE OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, New Mexico.

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Member of American Press Association

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

Entered as second-class matter January 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879

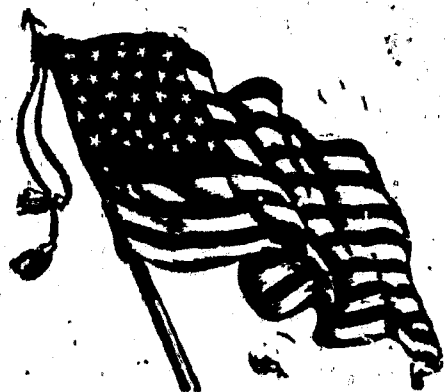
Advertising forms close Wednesday at noon News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher. Advertising rates on application

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR, in Advance \$2.00
SIX MONTHS in Advance \$1.00

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1918



YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

Motto of This Paper

Pledged to the Undying Support of Its Country's Cause.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE

Washington. -As a result of a peremptory order to effect greater economy in the use of print paper, newspaper publishers will no longer be permitted to accept unsold copies, send papers in exchange for others, send more than one copy to advertisers or give away copies as liberally as in the past. The order was issued by the war industries board, of which B. M. Baruch is chairman, and went into effect last Monday, July 15.

Chairman Baruch's official letter which is being sent to all newspaper publishers is as follows: "On account of the shortage of materials the question of the supply of paper is becoming acute and the use of paper must be economized to the greatest extent possible. The following rules for economizing the use of paper, adopted by the directors of the American newspaper Publishers' association have been recommended to the war industrial board by a conference of representative publishers. It is necessary that all newspapers publishing daily and Sunday editions put these rules into effect July 15, 1918:

"Discontinue the acceptance and return of all unsold copies.

"Discontinue the use of all samples or free promotion copies.

"Discontinue giving free copies to anybody except for office-working copies or where required by statute law in the case of official advertising.

"Discontinue giving free copies to advertisers, except not more than one copy each for checking purposes.

"Discontinue the arbitrary forcing of copies on news dealers (i. e. compelling them to buy more copies than they can legitimately sell in order to hold certain territory.)

"Discontinue the buying back of papers at either wholesale or retail selling price from dealers or agents in order to secure preferential representation.

"Discontinue the payment of salaries or commissions to agents, dealers or newsboys for the securing the equivalent of return privileges.

"Discontinue all free exchanges.

The above order having gone

into effect it is the desire of the management of this paper to comply strictly to its requirements, and any person owing the Outlook for back subscriptions will please call and settle, otherwise your paper will be discontinued after July 31, 1918.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO

Notice for Publication, Public Land Sale, Lincoln County Office of the Commissioner of Public Lands, Santa Fe, N. M.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the provisions of an Act of Congress, approved June 20th, 1910, the laws of the State of New Mexico, and the rules and regulations of the State Land Office, the Commissioner of Public Lands will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at 9 o'clock a. m., on Monday, October 21st, 1918, in the town of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, in front of the Court House therein, the following described tracts of land, viz.

Sale No. 1280--S1-2S1-2, Sec. 19; E1-2 SE1-4, Sec. 20; T. 1 S., R. 15 E., containing 238.40 acres. There are no improvements on this tract.

Sale No. 1281--All of Sections 10, 15, 22, 27; T. 1 S., R. 15 E., containing 2560.00 acres. There are no improvements on this tract.

Sale No. 1282--S 1-2SW1-4, Sec. 27; T. 9 S., R. 8 E., containing 80 acres. There are no improvements on this tract.

Sale No. 1283--W1-2N.W1-4, Sec. 15; W1-2SE1-4, Sec. 22; N1-2SW1-4, Sec. 27; N1-2SE1-4; Sec. 28, T. 9 S., R. 8 E., containing 320 acres. There are no improvements on this tract.

Sale No. 1284--Lot 4, Sec. 19; Lots 1, 2, 3, E1-2SW1-4, Sec. 30; T. 9 S., R. 9 E., containing 237.80 acres. The improvements consist of house, barn and well; value \$100.00.

Sale No. 1285--S1-2SW1-4, SW1-4S E1-4, Sec. 6, T. 10 S., R. 14 E., containing 118.70 acres. There are no improvements on this tract.

Sale No. 1286--SE1-4NE1-4, NE1-4S E1-4, S1-2SE1-4, Sec. 33; T. 10 S., R. 14 E., containing 160 acres. There are no improvements on this tract.

No bid on the above described tracts will be accepted for less than Three Dollars (\$3.00) per acre, which is the appraised value thereof, and in addition thereto the successful bidder must pay for the improvements that exist on the land.

Each of the above described tracts will be offered for sale separately.

The above sale of land will be subject to the following terms and conditions, viz.:

The successful bidder must pay to the Commissioner of Public Lands, or his agent holding such sale, one-twentieth of the price offered by him for the land, four per cent interest in advance for the balance of such purchase price, fees for advertising and appraisal, and all costs incidental to the sale herein. Each and all of said amounts must be deposited in cash or certified exchange at the time of sale, and which said amounts, and all of them, are subject to forfeiture to the State of New Mexico, if the successful bidder does not execute a contract within thirty days after it has been mailed to him by the State Land Office, said contract to provide that the purchaser may, at his option, make payments of not less than one-thirtieth of ninety-five per cent of the purchase price at any time after the sale and prior to the expiration of thirty years from date of the contract, and to provide for the payment of any unpaid balance at the expiration of thirty years from the date of the contract, with interest on deferred payments at the rate of four per cent per annum, payable in advance on the anniversary of the date of contract, partial payments to be credited on the anniversary of the date of the contract next following the date of tender.

The above sale of land will be subject to valid existing rights, easements, rights-of-way, and reservations.

The Commissioner of Public Lands, or his agent holding such sale, reserves the right to reject any and all bids offered at said sale. Possession under contracts of sale for the above described tracts will be given on signing of the contracts.

Witness my hand and the official seal of the Land Office of the State of New Mexico this 16th day of July, 1918.

ROBT. P. ERVIEN
Commissioner of Public Lands,
State of New Mexico.

July 19-'18-10wks

Best Accommodations For All The People

All The Time

CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords

Building Material

With a large stock of building material we are able to give you good service and solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

D. R. Stewart, Manager



The Bread Question

At your house can be easily settled. Just quit the labor and uncertainty of home baking and make this bakery the source of your bread supply. Then you will always be sure of fine toothsome bread on your table. There will be no uncertainty, no disappointments. Our bread is perfect all the time

PURE FOOD BAKERY

Doering Bldg. E. HANNON, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.

Service Flag Galley



Flag No. 1. Bearing three stars, in honor of Eb, Ralph and Lewis Jones, at the residence of R. R. Sale brothers of Mrs. R. R. Sale and Miss Grace Jones.

Flag No. 2. Bearing two stars, in honor of Ralph R. and Geo. B. Barber Jr., at the Barber residence.

Flag No. 3.-Bearing the single star, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lutz, in honor of their son, Lieut. Chas. H. Lutz.

Flag No. 4. Bearing the single star, in honor of Morgan Reilly, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reilly.

Flag No. 5. Bearing two stars, in honor of Thos. F. Wright and David T. Beals, displayed at the First National Bank.

Flag No. 6. Bearing the single star, in honor of Roy H. Grumbles, son of Mrs. M. B. Grumbles, at her home.

Flag No. 7. Bearing one star, in honor of Romaldo Garcia, at the home of his father, Jose Garcia.

Flag No. 8. At the home of Mrs. Chas. A. Stevens, bearing the single star in honor of her son, Allison Stevens.

Flag No. 9. Bears one star, displayed at the home of Mrs. Alice Roberts, in honor of her son, Bert Roberts.

Flag No. 10. Bears the single star, displayed at the home of Mrs. Geo. B. Barber, by Miss Anna Kirby, in honor of her brother, Guy Kirby.

Flag No. 11. Bears the single star, displayed at the ranch home of Mrs.

J. B. Cleghorn, in honor of her brother, Joe B. Collier.

Flag No. 12. Bears the single star, in honor of Lloyd Hulbert, at the home of his father, F. S. Hulbert, at Lincoln.

Flag No. 13. Bearing the single star, in honor Ivan P. French, at the home of his mother, Mrs. Emma A. Flowers.

Flag No. 14. Bearing two stars, displayed at the home of J. E. Farley, by his daughter, Mrs. I. D. Baker, in honor of her husband, I. D. Baker and her brother, Albert F. Farley.

Flag No. 15. Flying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Straley, bearing two stars, in honor of their two sons, Thos. and Chas. Spurgeon, at Ancho.

Flag No. 16. At the home of Mrs. R. T. Lucas, bearing the single star in honor of her husband, Lieut. R. T. Lucas.

Flag No. 18. Bears two stars, displayed at the home of Mrs. Edith R. Smith, in honor of her two sons, Orville Vernon, in the army, and Cecil Hammond, in the navy.

Flag No. 17. At the home of Wm. Barnett, in honor of Sam and Mike brothers of Wm. Barnett, and Roy Hamilton, a brother of Mrs. Barnett

Flag No. 19. At the residence of W. C. Merchant, in honor of his two sons, Bernard R. and Ralph W. Merchant.

Flag No. 20. At the home of Mrs. Phil S. O'Connell, bears the single star in honor of her brother James Carpenter.

Flag No. 21. At the home of E. W. Harris, in honor of his son-in-law Ira Johnson, and bears the single star.

Flag No. 22. At the ranch home of P. M. Johnson, bearing two stars in honor of sons, Peter and Ira Johnson.

Flag No. 23. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Stimmel bearing two stars in honor of his two sons, Benjamin P. and Charles M. Stimmel.

Flag No. 24. At the home of Mrs. M. F. Wells, bearing the single star in honor of her son Gordon Wells.

Flag No. 25. At the home of Mrs. L. B. Crawford, bearing two stars in honor of her husband, L. B. Crawford and brother, M. G. Lenet.

Flag No. 26. In honor of Francis Pellman, at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. B. Garven.

LODGES

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29 ORDER OF EASTERN STAR Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Regular Meeting First Wednesday of Each Month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.

MRS. R. R. SALE, Worthy Matron S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41-- Carrizozo, New Mexico. A. F. & J. A. M.



Regular communications for 1918.

Jan 26 Feb 23 Mar. 23, Apr. 20, May 25 June 22, July 20,

Aug. 17, Sep. 14, Oct. 19, Nov. 16, and Dec. 14 and 27.

R. E. Blaney, W. M. S. F. Miller, Secretary.

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 80 I. O. O. F Carrizozo, New Mexico.

S. F. Miller, N. G. M. H. Montgomery--Sec'y

Regular meetings 1918-- First and third Friday each month.

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 11. K of P Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Meeting every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present, and visiting Knights welcomed.

G. T. McQuillen, C. C. E. A. O. Johnson, K. of R. and S.

PROFESSIONS

Geo. Spence W. C. Merchant SPENCE & MERCHANT ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW In Bank Building Phone No. 48 Carrizozo, New Mexico

H. B. HAMILTON Attorney-at-Law District Attorney Third Judicial District Civil Practice in all Courts Phone 511 Carrizozo New Mexico

SETH F. CREWS Attorney-at-Law Practice in all the Courts Ocuero New Mexico

EDWIN MECHEM Attorney-at-Law General Practice Office Over Rolland's Drug Store Alamogordo New Mexico

WILLIAM S. BRADY Notary Public, Interpreter and Attorney Before Justice and Probate Court Carrizozo New Mexico

FRANK J. SAGER Insurance, Notary Public Agency Established 1892 Carrizozo New Mexico

DR. R. E. BLANEY, DENTIST Exchange Bank Building Carrizozo New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY Funeral Director and License Embalmer Phone 98 Carrizozo New Mexico

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Studebaker Wagons
Goodyear Casings and Inner
Tubes

Portland Cement
Dynamite, Fuse and Caps
Kansas Blackleg Serum
Lubricating Oils

Steel Roofing Rubberoid Roofing
Building Paper Sash and Doors
Drill Steel
Dry Batteries, Etc., Etc.

The Titsworth Company,
Capitan, New Mexico

Willys - Overland Automobiles

Preparedness is our watchword—therefore we are constantly prepared to serve the public with the best cars obtainable—the name is a guarantee.

Samuel Fambrough Agent for Lincoln County

H. B. JONES, President PAUL MAYER, Vice-President

BANK YOUR MONEY WITH US

We Are

The First And Only National Bank in Lincoln County

Our NATIONAL BANK is controlled by men experienced in the banking business, and who stick to sound methods of banking.

We extend every accommodation within the limits of Prudent and Sound Banking.



The First National Bank
Carrizozo, N. M.

Rolland's Drug Store

Full Line of Nyal's Remedies
Constantly on Hand

ROLLAND BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Carrizozo,

New Mexico

Splendid Value!

Extra Heavy, Bleached, All-
Linen Table Damask

AT

\$1.75 and \$2.25 Per Yard

To be able to buy this Table Damask at \$1.75 to \$2.25 a yard simply means you are paying the actual wholesale price today. This is a Very Heavy, All Pure Linen Damask, and will give exceptional wear because of the fineness of the weave, and is fully two yards wide.

ZIEGLER BROS.



FOLLOW UNCLE SAM'S
EXAMPLE
and teach your youngsters to save. They'll thank you many times in years to come. Open a small savings account in their names with this bank and show them how saving counts up by setting an example yourself. The child who is taught to save will never die poor.

THE LINCOLN STATE BANK

BANK WITH US

GROW WITH US

Roswell-Carrizozo

Stage

"The White Line"

106 S. Main Western Garage
Roswell N. M. Carrizozo, N.M.
Phone 351. Phone 80.

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

Leave El Paso at 8:30 P. M. Arrive in Carrizozo at midnight; get a night's sleep; leave for Roswell on the White Line at 8:00 A. M.; arrive in Roswell at 8:00 P. M. This gives you a daylight ride through the White Mountains.

Roswell-Carrizozo Stage Co.
Ed I. Amonett, Mrg.

O. W. Bamberger

off to Service

Oscar W. Bamberger, the general manager of the Carrizozo Trading Co., left last Sunday evening for California to report for duty at the Mare Island navy yard.

Mr. Bamberger has made many friends in Carrizozo by his pleasing manners and ready disposition to help in all matters that pertained to the welfare of his town and county and his smiling face will be missed from the Trading Co., but he has endeared himself to relatives and friends by this step, as he thought he owed a duty to his country. He enlisted in the navy some time ago, and has been expecting the call for some time. Good luck to him.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

ATTENTION

Oil Stoves, Kitchen Cabinets,
Dining Tables, at lowest prices.
N.B. Taylor & Sons

Bring your Fords to us—we will repair them right and at Ford prices. Try us—Western Garage.

Look! Look! Look! Look!
Bedsteads, Mattresses, Go-Carts, Combination Chair and Step Ladders, Furniture.—N.B. Taylor & Sons.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

DOG HEROINE.

"There was a dog," said Daddy, "who never deserted her master and when both thought they would have to give up the other something happened to save them for each other."

"The dog was named Stick To It. That may seem to be a very funny name for a dog, but just the same it was a very suitable name."

"Stick To It was called for short Stick, and for many months she followed her master through all sorts of dangers and battles and troubles. When great guns roared Stick's ears only went up, all the straighter and she watched her master, or sometimes carried messages for him."

"And so she received the name Stick To It, for nothing was too dreadful for this plucky, brave fox terrier. She was willing to stand anything her master had to stand, and she understood, too, in her dog way, that a great many hard things had to be stood and suffered for the sake of things which made people and children and nations and even dogs happy!"

"One day her master was hurt. Oh, how Stick felt. She did all she could and was the greatest comfort in the world. When her master's companions had other things to look after—for they had had to leave the master for the time being in a hospital to get well, Stick was always by his side."

"But they went back again where the great guns roared and again Stick's master was hurt—not badly—but he had to leave to be taken to a hospital, and this time Stick was hurt too."

"Poor Stick was so lonely at first without her master and the master so lonely without Stick that when



"Stick To It, You're Rightly Named."

Stick's injuries were better she was allowed to spend the days with her master, and at night to sleep on the end of his bed.

"And so after a time they both got well again—but the doctors said they had both been brave and had won great distinctions and now they must rest and go home again."

"How happy they were to still have each other—the master and the faithful dog and somehow they both felt better for having risked great dangers—they felt a great deal better."

"It was not long after that when a little girl fell into a narrow river in a part which was way above her head. And Stick went in after her."

Stick's master had gone off to town for that day, and Stick was alone. Oh, what a time she had trying to pull out the little girl. She was so frightened that she tried to pull Stick under the water with her."

"And many a time Stick thought there was no hope for either of them, when at last she got hold of her shoulder with her good strong teeth so that the child couldn't get hold of her, and she swam with all her might and main to the shore."

"It wasn't a long distance, but oh, what a struggle Stick had!"

"When the little girl got over her fear and her excitement she told everyone about Stick and how she had struggled when she had been so frightened and had tried to drown them both."

No one was surprised, for they knew Stick was the brave dog of the brave master. But just the same Stick later on received a medal which she wore on her collar."

"That didn't mean so much to her, but what did mean a great deal to her was when her master held her little brown and black head between his two big hands and said, with a strange sound in his voice—that was very much like a child's voice—that there was going to be funny watery tears afterwards: 'Stick To It, you're rightly named. You'd stick to anything to save anybody's life. And you're the best, pluckiest, bravest little dog in all the world!'"

"And oh, how happy Stick To It was, for when she was called by her full name she knew that her master was especially proud and pleased with her."

"So Stick To It became very justly a real dog heroine!"

ONE RESULT OF THE WAR

Little Village of Oberammergau Has Received Spiritual and Physical Blow.

Oberammergau, the little village in Bavaria that became world-famous as the home of the Passion Play, is virtually a deserted village where sorrow broods. All of its male inhabitants capable of bearing arms have entered the ranks of the Bavarian army, and many have fallen in battle.

Miss Madeleine Doty, who has visited the village, in recording her experiences relates a conversation that she had with a waitress at the little hotel.

"The town is sad," we averred. "Why shouldn't it be?" she retorted. "We have lost so much."

"How many men have gone to war?" we asked.

"Every one under 45. Five hundred and fifty out of a population of 1800."

We paused a moment. It seemed brutal to go on now, but we wanted information.

"There were 40 killed and 48 wounded the first year. I don't know the number now."

"Will there ever be another Passion Play?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "How can I tell? Some of the players and musicians have lost an arm or a leg and others are dead. The town no longer has any money."

We pushed back our chairs and went out into the golden sunshine. No one moved about the streets. It was like a village swept by a plague and deserted. War has been a special disaster to Oberammergau. It has dealt a blow at its spiritual as well as its physical welfare.—Atlantic Monthly.

Hard on Nora.

Nora was a new servant girl in the employ of the Browns, and hardly had she been 24 hours on the job before she had the misfortune to drop a piece of roast beef on the floor.

Roast beef that has been used as a mop becomes just a little bit gritty to the taste, so Nora thought it the part of wisdom to consign it to the garbage can.

"I think, Nora," remarked Mrs. Brown, rambling into the kitchen later in the day, "that we will have some of that roast beef, cut cold for supper."

"Sure, an' O'm sorry, ma'am," responded Nora, contritely, "but the cat got it when O' wasn't lookin'."

"The cat got it!" exclaimed the mistress. "What cat?"

"Jay whizz, ma'am!" rejoined Nora, considerably concerned. "Ain't there no cat?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Women Soldiers.

There were literally scores of women who served in the Northern and Southern armies. Since the war with Germany began more than one woman has been discovered in a soldier's uniform. One, at least, got almost to France before she was detected.

We men of America who, for whatever reasons, are not in the military service, honor very greatly the Russian women who entered the army "in the hope of inspiring the men of Russia." We beg to assure them that in case of desperate need the women of America would not hesitate to serve also in the war against the Hun. They have proved their valor in past wars.

A Sane Outlook.

Exaggerated outpourings of our physical ills and troubles tend most certainly to their verification. Our minds respond to salacious scandal (if we allow it to be retailed to us) until we also are vitiated. Exaggerating the faults or the merits of children give them an unduly distorted idea of their importance. The reading of sensational fiction unites us for a proper appreciation of standard literature; and exaggeration of architecture and house furnishings places us unmistakably in the ranks of the newly arrived.

Quick Action.

Quick action has become the byword of commerce. Fortunes have been made and lost and remade in the time the undecided person wavers in his or her decision. But quick decision must not be confounded with jumping impulsively to conclusions. This extreme, which admits of little or no thought at all, is always as bad as the other.

Train your mind to act quickly. Plunge forward or draw backward, but don't stand faltering in the middle, for you stand in danger of being laid low by indecision.

When It Starts.

Not always, but almost always, the beginnings of mental and moral inferiority are in the home. Educate parents to the supreme importance of home training of children and the problems of vice, crime and poverty will be far on the way to solution.

A scientific magazine says the motorcar has passed out of the experimental stage. True, but what a pity it is that so much cannot be said of the drivers of motorcars.

Why Spalding Is a Flyer.
Albert Spalding of New York, son of the late A. G. Spalding and lieutenant in the American aviation service, played the violin at a tea given recently by Signora Diaz, wife of the Italian ambassador in Rome. He made an extraordinary success, causing an enthusiastic demonstration to America by a distinguished audience. When asked why he risked his exceptional talent in the aviation service, where an accident might easily incapacitate him for life, he replied: "Simply because it is not playing the violin that will win the war."—New York Times.

Did All the Talking.
"Confound the luck!" exclaimed Professor Diggs.
"What's the matter, professor?" asked Mrs. Diggs.
"I wasted nearly an hour discussing the Elizabethan poets with an ignoramus who thought I had reference to Elizabeth, N. J."
"Well, I suspect it was your own fault," replied Mrs. Diggs. "If you had let the poor fellow get in a word or two during the 'discussion' he would have exposed his ignorance and enabled you to get home sooner."

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers, Adv.

Diamond Buyers in War Time.
The war has increased the buying of diamonds and other precious stones more than 50 per cent over any year during the past 50, it was announced at the annual convention of the Illinois Jewelers' association. Precious stones were bought during the last year by more persons than formerly bought high-grade watches. It was stated, and the sale of brooches, bracelets and pins made an unprecedented spurt. According to Col. John L. Shepherd of New York there is to be a bigger rush to invest in diamonds and precious stones during the next year.

The Difference.
"A pessimist likes a thing he can't enjoy, and an optimist enjoys a thing he can't like."

The Canadian government has passed a law to fine or imprison persons who refuse to work.



Why Swift & Company Has Grown

The fact that a business organization has grown steadily for forty years proves that it has kept continually meeting a vital business demand.

It must have kept "fit" or it could not have stood the strain of ever-shifting conditions.

Swift & Company has been trained in the school of experience.

Every day of its forty years of service has solved some new problem of value to its customers.

Every year has proved its ability to learn by experience, and to use this knowledge for the benefit of those with whom it deals.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. Gomez, 926 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. Florence Isella, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.
A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps the hair clean and healthy. For restoring color and beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 25-1018.

Jewelry or Munitions.
A high official in the British ministry of munitions says that there are several reasons why people should not buy platinum jewelry. In the first place, it is very expensive; then the world supply has almost been exhausted, and also the men at the front need more munitions, and platinum is required for the manufacture of explosives wherewith to win the war.

This world contains an oversupply of average men.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
The most famous eye remedy in the world. Sold by all druggists. Made by Dr. J. C. Murine, Chicago.

Rabbit Pest in New Zealand.
As a fair illustration of the rabbit pest in certain portions of New Zealand, and especially in the drier sections of the South Island, it is stated that on an estate lately taken over by the New Zealand government comprising 12,446 acres of freehold and a pastoral run of 19,250 acres there were killed or captured about 120,000 rabbits in order to clear up the property so as to make it suitable for the location of returned soldiers.

Too Much to Ask.
The Lady—Can I have this sent on approval?
Check—Yes, madam, but you'll have to return it in seven days.
The Lady—Godness gracious! How can I make up my mind in seven days?
—Judge.

Some girls give up a kiss as if they were having a tooth pulled.
Over a million tons of food were shipped to our allies in March.

Same Kind of Fight.
The fight is the same the poor Egyptians put up against the grass hoppers and lice.

Itching Rashes Soothed With Cuticura
Keep 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE!
Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies, mosquitos, gnats, houseflies and bees. Kills them in 10 minutes. No harm to other insects. Sold by all druggists. 25c. per bottle. 50c. per dozen. Made by Dr. J. C. Murine, Chicago.

C. J. Mustion Wool Commission Co.
10th & Liberty Sts., Stock Yards Station KANSAS CITY, MO.

New Mexico Iron & Steel Corporation

(Incorporated)

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**Owners of More than 2000 Acres of the Rich-
est Iron Ore Deposits in the West,
With Operating Mines**

**Will Build Smelters and Blast Furnaces at
Carrizozo, New Mexico**

**Authorized Capital of the Company \$3,000,000. All Stock Common, "Fully Paid
and Non-Assessable."**

**The Company Will Sell a Limited Amount of Stock at \$1.00 Per Share.
All Orders for Stock Taken Subject to Prior Subscription and Reservations.
More Than 100 Citizens of Carrizozo and Vicinity Have Taken Stock in the
Company. Sixty Acres of Land Have Been Secured for the Building Site, and
Actual Construction Will Begin August 1st, 1918**

**USE THE COUPON BELOW AND BUY SOME STOCK IN THE COMPANY
AT ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE**

COUPON	
New Mexico Iron & Steel Corporation, Carrizozo, N. M.:	
Gentlemen:	
Enclosed herewith find \$ _____, in payment of _____	
shares of the Capital Stock of the Company at the price of \$1.00 per Share.	
Name _____	
Address _____	

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

MARKETING EGGS BY MOTOR.



One of the Motor Trucks Used to Gather Eggs and Transport Them to Market.

MOTOR TRUCK TO TRANSPORT EGGS

Producers Find Experiment So Satisfactory That They Will Extend Service.

QUICK DELIVERY IS RESULT

Fruits, Vegetables and Other Products in Season to Be Carried—Merchandise Is Hauled by Trucks on Return Trips.

Last year producers of eggs near Vineland and Millville, New Jersey, had difficulties getting their eggs to dealers in New York City. This year, however, they travel direct by motor truck to the dealers' doors and arrive in less time and with less loss from breakage than in other seasons.

This community of producers has found the results of their experiment of shipping eggs by motor truck so successful that they are planning to extend their efforts to cover fruits and vegetables, poultry, and other products in season.

Eggs by Motor Truck.

Following a season in which transportation troubles made shipments to New York City unsatisfactory the farmers sought assistance from the bureau of markets of the United States Department of Agriculture, and specialists on motor-truck marketing made a survey of the situation. This was followed by a group of producers agreeing to ship their eggs by motor truck and to bring the cases to designated places along the route the truck was to cover. A large commercial motor-truck company, operating a fleet of trucks between New York and Philadelphia, was interested and agreed to make a detour on their trips to New York, to which city their trucks had often traveled without being loaded, to take in Vineland and Millville. Local farmers and merchants in these two towns agreed to give their hauling business from Philadelphia to the truck company and thus insure a full load for the trucks all the way from Philadelphia to New York.

Capacity of Trucks.

The trucks have a capacity of about five tons, and can take 200 crates of eggs. On the first trip only 150 cases were ready at the roadside and the balance of the load was made up of crated glass from Vineland and Millville. This first load went the 140 miles in the record time of 15 hours with not an egg broken on the way. The truck went across on the ferry boat from the New Jersey shore, and the eggs were delivered on the sidewalks in front of the wholesale houses. On the return trip the truck hauled merchandise from New York direct to Philadelphia. Some of the dealers in New York

City are offering a premium of from one-half to one and one-half cents a dozen for eggs shipped by motor truck from Vineland and Millville, because the eggs arrive in better condition and in quicker time than when shipped by rail. This premium alone more than covers the difference in cost of shipping by motor truck and by rail, and, in addition to the time saved, the motor-truck service is more dependable and gives better delivery. The eggs, as yet, are not pooled, but consist of individual shipments to a number of dealers.

TRAIN FOR HARD WORK

Is there a physical training class in your town?

If not, this is a good time to start one—a physical training class to harden the soft muscles of town and city men, so they can go to farms and do effective work during emergency needs for farm labor in their counties and communities.

Kansas City started a "loyal physical fitness class" some weeks before the time for the wheat harvest. The idea spread all over the state. In many towns and cities similar classes were organized, and men made themselves fit for the hard work they were to undertake in the fields as volunteer harvest workers. The Kansas wheat crop couldn't have been harvested if thousands of patriotic men from the towns and cities had not volunteered to save this crop that will help feed the fighters at the front. And a great many of these men couldn't have worked as effectively, and some of them would have been forced to drop out altogether, if they had not been prepared for the physical strain by preliminary training.

Uncle Sam needs the help of every loyal American citizen. Either work or fight! You can't do your best work, either at your present job or at any other job, or in the fields temporarily as a farm volunteer, unless you are physically fit.

A few weeks' work in a physical training class will "harden" you surprisingly. Start a class in your town. Be ready to go to work effectively, be able really to accomplish something in the fields when the call comes for patriotic town men to do emergency farm work in your section. An open space—the courthouse square or a vacant lot or a big back yard—a leader who knows the army "setting up" or other movements and exercises—and determination on the part of the men of your town—these are all the things you need.

The muskmelon, or cantaloupe, does best on sandy loams of good fertility, or on the lighter silt and bottom lands, or the light clay loams.

VOGUE IN AMERICA

New York Could Not Rule Styles, Fashion Writer Asserts.

Jealousies, Climatic Variation, Difference in Mode of Living, and Many Other Reasons.

The theater guides fashion in France, to be sure, but there is little prospect of its playing such a commanding role in this country, even if America should declare sartorial independence of France, as a result of the war, observes a New York fashion correspondent. France, though she occupies such a large place in our hearts, is a small country, as we Americans understand size. It has been a comparatively easy matter for Paris to set the standard for the entire population interested in the mode. For New York to attempt to do the same thing, in the same degree, would be to foredoom the effort to failure. New York might influence fashions, probably would play a greater part in their determination and selection than any other place in the western hemisphere; but that New York should control the dress of the country, down to the last detail of the length of the sleeve, the placing of a ribbon, as Paris does would be an impossibility. America is too big. By the time New York had succeeded in distributing its models to the last demanding woman, something else would be in vogue. And then there is the natural jealousy in one section of the vast continent of another section; the tremendous climatic variation; the difference in the mode of living; and a thousand other less striking reasons. The style influence launched in New York would spread and widen itself out of existence, as the rings made by a pebble dropped in a pond lose themselves as they spread from the point of contact.

If the theater guided fashion in our country as it does in Paris, we might

DRESS THAT SAVES MATERIAL



This dress, designed for afternoon use, is a type of "conservation" dress exemplifying the injunction for the American woman to save material. It is developed in Japanese cotton crepe, simple in line and yet smart in every detail.

TO MAKE RIBBON SWEATERS

From Nine Hundred to One Thousand Yards of Material Required for Sleeveless Garment.

It would seem as though there was any amount of knitting being done for personal adornment besides that which the women are doing for the soldiers. It is hard to understand, writes a fashion correspondent, judging from the amount of work that the women are turning out for patriotic purposes, where they find the time to work for themselves, but there are, nevertheless, all kinds of new designs and stitches being talked about that have no place in the knitting outfits of the soldiers' kits.

You have doubtless seen or heard of the sweaters made of narrow ribbon and if, perchance, you have not seen them you may be interested in knowing that while the ribbon is narrow and of the width usually referred to as baby ribbon the texture of the ribbon does not in the least resemble the satin baby ribbon, but is of a

FROCK FOR MISS SIMPLICITY



This is a pretty hand-embroidered empire dress for Miss Simplicity to wear when she goes calling. The belt is caught into bows at the sides and is designed to match the hair ribbon.

see an untimely revival of Watteau fashions, judging by the reception accorded to the Louis XV gowns worn by Billie Burke in Henry Miller's revival of "The Marriage of Convenience." The town has gone mad over her hoop-skirts, and her powdered tresses. Every woman who sees them longs to try them on.

PAQUIN BLOUSES ARE COPIED

Parisian Bedroom Neglige, Brought Over by War Workers, Finds Favor in America.

The house of Paquin invented a bedroom negligee that was cut like a medieval garment with square sleeves. It was made of satin, trimmed with lace and fur, and slipped on over the head after the fashion of a Chinese tunic. It was far more modest and becoming than the usual negligee which is open in front, and far more protective against chill airs. The war workers who brought it over from Paris as a novelty have found that it is already copied in our shops and sold at one-third the price paid for it at the house of Paquin. It is the new successor to the room robe that has existed for over a century, and it promises to become the popular garment of the moment.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Wellesley college girls are cultivating their war gardens after school hours on the college farm.

The canteens and rest stations along the lines of communication in the war zone of France are being operated by American women.

Salvation army lassies cook and distribute the toothsome doughnuts to Americans on the French front.

Twenty-seven new visiting nurses have been placed on the staff of Philadelphia's bureau of health for the duration of the summer.

English women have established a chain of lunch wagons not far from the battle line, from which they serve hot coffee to the soldiers returning from the Flanders front.

loose weave and crinkled in appearance.

I have been told by those who make these sweaters that it requires from 900 to 1,000 yards to make one of the sleeveless ribbon sweaters; thus one must draw the conclusion that these are not inexpensive affairs. Anyway, they are lovely to look at and many of us will have to be broadminded enough to be content with looking.

It is very seldom that one sees one of these ribbon sweaters that is made entirely of the plain knitting stitch; while part of the sweater may be plain, the design is varied by a border done in plain and purl at the shoulders and the lower part or at the waistline. There is one of these which has been very popular with the entire sweater made by knitting four and purling four. This rule of varying the design of the sweater also holds good for those made of wool.

Boiled Meat.

Remember when planning meat for boiling that the thinner the piece of meat the greater will be the loss of taste and juices.

JUDGE DECIDES STOMACH REMEDY A GREAT SUCCESS

Commissioner of Mediation and Conciliation Board Tries EATONIC, the Wonderful Stomach Remedy, and Endorses It.



Judge William L. Chambers, who uses EATONIC as a remedy for loss of appetite and indigestion, is a Commissioner of the U. S. Board of Mediation and Conciliation. It is natural for him to express himself in guarded language, yet there is no hesitation in his pronouncement regarding the value of EATONIC. Writing from Washington, D. C., to the Eatonie Remedy Co., he says:

"EATONIC promotes appetite and aids digestion. I have used it with beneficial results."

Office workers and others who sit much are martyrs to dyspepsia, belching, bad breath, heartburn, poor appetite, bloating, and impairment of general health. Are you, yourself, a sufferer? EATONIC will relieve you just as surely as it has benefited Judge Chambers and thousands of others.

Here's the secret: EATONIC drives the acid out of the body—and the Bloat Goes With It! It is guaranteed to bring relief or you get your money back! Costs only a cent or two a day to see it. Get a box today from your druggist.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches, stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing powder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has a long history of success and universal approval. Sold by all druggists. The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

REMARKS BY NOTABLE MEN

Forceful Expressions Frequently Heard From Prominent Personages in the Public Eye.

Ezra Pound—Go out and defy opinion.

John Galsworthy—We are awakening to the dangers of Gadsdening.

General Foch—A battle is never lost until its loss is acknowledged.

Clarence Rex—It is all right for a girl to marry for money if she is worth the money.

Rudyard Kipling—Nine-tenths of the atrocities that Germany has committed have not been made public.

Billy Sunday—Germany lost out when she turned from Christ to Krupp and from the cross of Cavalry to the iron cross.

Lloyd George—There is no time for ease, delay or debate. The call is imperative, the choice is clear. It is for each free citizen to do his part.

T. C. O'Donnell—A stanza or two from "America" sung whenever opportunity and time permit, will bring oxygen into your lungs and strengthen the muscles of the abdomen and breasts.—New York Independent.

High altitudes so affect gas engines that they lose about one horsepower for each 1,000 feet of elevation.

A fixed price is not improved by offering an excuse.

Put Into Practice

Conservation means the use of foods requiring less sugar, less fuel, and the minimum of wheat.

Grape-Nuts

requires NO SUGAR. NO FUEL, less milk or cream than other cereals, and is part BARLEY. It's a concentrated, nourishing, economical and delicious food. TRY IT!

WE SPECIALIZE

IN

**Groceries, Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh Vegetables
Delicious Fruits and Berries**

We Solicit Your Business on a Basis of the Highest Quality and Efficiency of Service

GROOM'S SANITARY STORE

Good Groceries here, the whole long year, from Sugar clear to Beans;

Right here's the store with goods galore, from Ginger-snaps to greens;

Our goods in cans are high-class brands, our Ketchup proper stuff;

Crackers, Cakes, and Breakfast Flakes, Tobacco, Tea and Snuff;

Eggs and Rice, and Cloves and Spice, and Coffee that is Ground;

Raisins, Pears, Soap, Prunes, and Cheese, and Butter by the pound;

Indigo Blue that's color true, and everything for the family washing;

Endless line of Fruits, the kind that suits; we keep the best on earth.

Select the stock that none can knock, and get your money's worth,

RIGHT HERE

**CARRIZO
TRADING
COMPANY**

'PHONE 21

Quality First—Then Price

REMEMBER:

The WESTERN GARAGE when your Ford Car needs attention. We offer you GENUINE FORD SERVICE and FORD PARTS, and our prices are standard, authorized by the Ford Motor Co., assuring everyone of a uniform price. OUR MECHANICS ARE EXPERTS on Ford work, which means that your repair work will be done right, and we also guarantee all work. Bring us your Ford and we will save you time and money. Our Accessory Department is the most up-to-date in the country. Step in and be convinced. Fabric and Cord Tires—Republic, Goodyear, Goodrich, Firestone, Federal, United States—in sizes for all cars. Headquarters for Carrizozo-Roswell White Line Stage Co. OUR MOTTO—Prompt and Efficient Service.

**Western Garage
OUR TERMS—CASH.**

STATE OF NEW MEXICO,
State Corporation Commission of New Mexico.
Certificate of Filing.
United States of America } ss
State of New Mexico } ss
It is hereby certified, that there was filed for record in the office of the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1918, at 2 o'clock p.m., Certificate of Incorporation and Certificate of Stockholders' Non-Liability of The Western Garage, Incorporated, WHEREFORE, The incorporators named in said Certificate of Incorporation, and who have signed the same, and

their successors and assigns, are hereby declared to be from this date until the fifteenth day of July, nineteen hundred and sixty-eight, a Corporation by the name and for the purposes set forth in said certificate.
(Nos. 9521-9522)
SEAL.
In Testimony Whereof, the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman, and the seal of said Commission to be affixed at the City of Santa Fe on this 15th day of July, A. D. 1918.
HUGH H. WILLIAMS,
Acting Chairman.
Attest: EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO
State Corporation Commission of New Mexico
Certificate of Comparison

United States of America } ss
State of New Mexico } ss
It is hereby certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the Certificate of Incorporation of The Western Garage, Incorporated (No Stockholders' Liability)

(No. 9521)
with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the State Corporation Commission.
(SEAL)

In Testimony Whereof, the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman and the seal of said Commission to be affixed at the City of Santa Fe on this 15th day of July, A. D. 1918.
HUGH H. WILLIAMS
Acting Chairman.
Attest: EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION
THE WESTERN GARAGE, INCORPORATED
(No Stockholders' Liability.)

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That we, the undersigned, citizens of the United States of America, for ourselves, our associates and successors, have this day voluntarily associated ourselves together for the purpose of organizing a corporation under the laws of the State of New Mexico, and for such purpose do hereby adopt the following Articles of Incorporation:

I.
The name of this corporation is and shall be THE WESTERN GARAGE, INCORPORATED (No Stockholder's Liability, and the term of its existence shall be fifty (50) years, unless it be sooner terminated according to law.

II.
The principal and registered office of said corporation shall be at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, and the name of the Agent therein, and in charge thereof, upon whom legal process against said corporation may be served in New Mexico, is S. L. Squier, whose postoffice address is Carrizozo, New Mexico.

III.
The object and purposes for which this corporation is formed are as follows:

To deal in new and second-hand automobiles, and any and all of their accessories, appurtenances and supplies, including oils and greases; to acquire, own, hold, mortgage, hypothecate or sell, property of all kinds, both real and personal, as may be deemed necessary or expedient in the conduct of a general automobile, sales, garage, supply and repair business; to contract for, buy, sell, lease, rent, operate for hire, and buy or sell on commission, automobiles, trucks, tractors, machinery, tools, parts, accessories and supplies, and generally do all things necessary or expedient in the prosecution of such business; to acquire and undertake the good-will, property, rights, franchises, contracts and assets of every manner and kind, and the liabilities of any person, firm, association or corporation, either wholly or in part, and pay for the same in cash, stock or bonds of the corporation or otherwise; to enter into, make, perform and carry out contracts of every kind and for any lawful purpose with any person, firm, association or corporation; to issue bonds, debentures, or obligations of the corporation, and at the option of the corporation, to secure the same, by mortgage, pledge, deed of trust or otherwise; to hold, purchase, or otherwise acquire, sell, assign, transfer, mortgage, pledge or otherwise dispose of shares of the capital stock and bonds, debentures or other evidence of indebtedness created by other corporation or corporations, and while the holders thereof, exercise all the rights and privileges of ownership, including the right to vote thereon; to purchase, hold and re-issue the shares of its capital stock, its bonds and other securities; to conduct its business in the State of New Mexico and elsewhere, including any of the

States or Territories of the United States, and have one or more offices therein, and therein to hold, purchase, mortgage and convey real and personal property, except as and when forbidden by local laws.

The foregoing clauses shall be construed both as objects and powers, but no recitation, expression or declaration of specific or special powers or purposes herein enumerated shall be deemed to be exclusive; but it is hereby expressly declared that all other lawful powers not inconsistent therewith are hereby included.

IV.
The corporation is authorized to issue capital stock to the extent of Twenty-five Thousand Dollars (\$25,000.00), divided into two hundred and fifty (250) shares of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) each par value. The amount of capital stock which this corporation shall have to commence business is and shall be Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000.00.)

V.
The names and addresses of the incorporators, and the amount of capital stock subscribed for by each, are as follows:

Name	Address	Shares
J. B. French	Carrizozo, N. Mex.,	20
S. L. Squier	Carrizozo, N. Mex.,	60
A. L. Seiple	Carrizozo, N. Mex.,	20

VI.
The affairs of the corporation shall be managed by a Board of Directors, consisting of three (3) members; who shall be elected by the stockholders at their annual meeting each year. The Board of Directors may adopt by-laws for the government of the corporation and its business, not inconsistent with these articles and the local laws, and may delegate such powers as they themselves have to any officer of the corporation for any special or general purposes as they may deem expedient. The first Board of Directors, who shall serve until the next regular annual meeting, unless sooner disqualified or resigned, shall be composed of the following: J. B. French, S. L. Squier, and A. L. Seiple, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.

The corporation reserves the right to amend, alter, change or repeal any provision contained in this certificate, in the manner now or hereafter prescribed by statute therefor.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto set our hands and seals on this 10th day of July, 1918.

J. B. FRENCH (Seal)
S. L. SQUIER (Seal)
A. L. SEIPLE (Seal)

State of New Mexico,
County of Lincoln } ss
On this tenth day of July, 1918, before me personally appeared J. B. French, S. L. Squier and A. L. Seiple, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they executed the same as their free act and deed.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal on this the day and year first in this certificate written.

WILLIAM H. OSBORN
Notary Public.
My commission expires September 28, 1918.
Endorsed. No. 9521. Cor. Rec'd. Vol 6, Page 601. Certificate of Incorporation of The Western Garage, Incorporated (No Stockholders' Non-Liability.) Filed in office of State Corporation Commission of New Mexico July 15, 1918, 2 P.M. Edwin F. Coard, Clerk. Compared J. J. O. to M. B.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO,
State Corporation Commission of New Mexico.
Certificate of Comparison

United States of America } ss
State of New Mexico } ss
It is hereby certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the Certificate of Non-Liability of Stockholders of The Western Garage, Incorporated (No Stockholders' Non-Liability)

(No. 9522)
with the endorsements thereon, as

same appears on file and of record in the office of the State Corporation Commission.

(SEAL)
In Testimony Whereof, the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman and the seal of said Commission to be affixed at the City of Santa Fe on this 15th day of July, A. D. 1918.
HUGH H. WILLIAMS
Acting Chairman.

Attest: EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

Certificate of Non-Liability of Stockholders.

We, the undersigned, incorporators of The Western Garage, Incorporated (No stockholder's liability), who have this day executed the articles of incorporation thereof, do hereby certify and declare that there shall be no stockholder's liability on account of any stock issued by said Corporation during the period of its existence, and that stockholder's liability for unpaid stock shall in any manner attach to or grow out of any stock issued by said Corporation, and that all private property of the stockholders in said Corporation shall be absolutely and forever free and exempt from any and all liability of the said Corporation, and on account of its debts, contracts, undertakings and other obligations whatsoever.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the undersigned incorporators have hereunto set their hands and seals this tenth day of July, A. D. 1918.

J. B. FRENCH, (Seal)
S. L. SQUIER, (Seal)
A. L. SEIPLE, (Seal)

State of New Mexico } ss
County of Lincoln } ss

On this tenth day of July, A. D. 1918, before me personally appeared J. B. French, S. L. Squier and A. L. Seiple, to me known to be the persons described in, and who executed the foregoing certificate, and each acknowledged to me that they executed the same as their free act and deed.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, on this the day and year first in this certificate written.

WILLIAM H. OSBORN
Notary Public.
My commission expires Sept. 28, 1918.
Endorsed. No. 9522. Cor. Rec'd. Vol. 6, Page 601. Certificate of Non-Liability of Stockholders of The Western Garage, Incorporated. (No Stockholders' Liability). Filed in office of State Corporation Commission of New Mexico July 15, 1918, 2 P.M. Edwin F. Coard, Clerk. Compared J. J. O. to M. B.

Saturday, July 27, "The Lee Kids, in Trouble Makers," at the Carrizozo Theatre.

J. W. COMPTON, M. D.
—OPHTHALMOLOGIST—

In office with Dr. Johnson for a few days. Carrizozo, N. M.

"Over the Top"



Sergt. Arthur Guy Empey in Vitagraph's master production, "Over the Top."

M. P. No. 12
Crystal Theatre
Saturday, 27th
Matinee, 2:30 p. m.—25 Cents.
Evening—25 and 50 Cents.