

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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Angel of Scarlet Cross Passes to Great Beyond

Tireless Red Cross Worker Answers Trumpet Call to Reward That Awaits the Faithful in Well doing

Early on the wings of the morning June 9th, 1918, occurred the death of Miss Mina Louise Coe, at her home in Glencoe, N. M. Her illness was brief, being of only a few hours' duration, as though the call was made with the breath of an angel, that swept aside mortal ties, and called the faithful soul to higher things, with which the faithful are rewarded.

All that was possible for loving hands to do, was done; but she sank rapidly, and the spirit soon fled. Her many friends from Lincoln and Chavez counties were present at the funeral service held by the Rev. Acre of Capitan, on June 10th, interment being made in the family cemetery.

She was born at Glencoe Nov. 2nd, 1897; she leaves in the immediate family besides her parents two brothers, Will T. and George L. Coe Jr. Also one sister Mrs. Elzy Perry to mourn her loss. Miss Coe belonged to one of the oldest, and most highly respected families in Lincoln county. Her father settled on the Ruidoso in 1876, coming from the state of Missouri. Her mother was a native of Nebraska; Mr. Coe going east returning with his young bride, to their present home, which is one of the prettiest places in New Mexico.

In the passing of Miss Coe, not only Lincoln County, but the entire Nation loses a loyal hearted supporter, as she was always a leader in all work for the good of our boys "over there" at the beginning of the war, it was her hope and desire to be an "Angel of Mercy" in France, but after her brother was called to the colors, she felt it her duty to remain at home to be a comfort to her father and mother, in their advancing years.

When the funeral service was being conducted, the writer of the following poem saw a card hanging on the wall of her room which read: "The Lord is my Strength and Refuge" this seemed to reflect her entire life.

The poem contributed by a friend of the family at Glencoe, follows:

She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight,

A lovely apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament;
Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;

Like Twilights, too, her dusky hair;

But all things else about her
drawn

Kahler—Boyd

Last Saturday evening occurred the marriage of Wm. Kahler, Sr., and Mrs. Hettie O. Boyd, at the Methodist Church parsonage, with Rev. Lewelling performing the ceremony.

Neither of the contracting parties need an introduction to the people of Carrizozo, as both are old residents of this place, and their many friends wish them a happy future. The Kahlers will remain in Carrizozo, as nothing could induce them to leave the place they have been so instrumental in helping to become one of the best towns in the State. They will make the Kahler home their future dwelling place.

From May-time and the cheerful dawn;

A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay
I saw her upon a nearer view,
A Spirit, yet a woman too.

Her household motions light
and free,

And steps of Virgin-liberty;
A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet;
A creature not too bright or good,

For human nature's daily food,
For transcient sorrows, simple wiles,

Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears
and smiles.

And now I see with eye serene
The very pulse of the machine;
A being breathing thoughtful
breath;

Picnic at M. E. Church

Thursday night a large crowd attended the Sunday School picnic held on the grounds back of the Methodist Church.

The children enjoyed themselves in a royal manner, making the best of every minute of the time allotted to their festivities. Refreshments were served, games of an innocent nature were indulged in, making the evening one of extreme enjoyment. Such pleasant affairs as this one are wonderfully profitable, as they are productive of great good in cementing the thoughts of children more closely together with their associations. The Church, it is hoped, will see its way clear to conduct more affairs of this kind for the children in the future.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Lewelling, Pastor

Short Gospel sermons at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.

Junior League at 4 p. m.

Senior League at 7:15 p. m.

A traveler between life and death;

The reason firm; the temperate will,

Endurance, foresight, strength,
and skill;

A perfect woman, nobly plann'd
To warn, to comfort, and command;

And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of Angelic Light.

Signed,
A Friend.

E. M. Brickley Honored

Last Wednesday evening Mr. E. M. Brickley was entertained at the Methodist Church as an act of honor on the part of the members of the Church and friends in general.

The speakers were Prof. Conway and Rev. J. B. Cokeran, of Albuquerque, who made short speeches of a patriotic nature, and Messrs. Pitts and Ferguson and Mrs. Bernice Adams furnished the music for the occasion.

Miss Carrie Roberts sang a beautiful patriotic solo, with Mrs. Adams at the piano, after which Mr. Brickley was presented with a testament by Rev. Lewelling, who made the presentation speech in sympathy with the spirit and purpose of the occasion, which was in strict accord with the desires of the Government. Although there were not as many present as was expected, the patriotic spirit was never lacking, the guest was highly honored, and the meeting deservedly successful.

Program for Junior League

The following program will be rendered Sunday, June 23:

Song No. 160.

Bible Reading—103rd Psalm—
by leader.

Prayer.

Song No. 86.

Piano Solo—Clarite McQuillen.

Bible Reading—Angela Whittingham.

Recitation—Alma Lacey.

Bible Reading—Earl Zierath.

Song No. 5.

Bible Story—Rev. Lewelling.

Offering.

Benediction.

Resolutions of Glencoe

Chapter of Red Cross

WHEREAS, Miss Mina Louise Coe, former Secretary of the Glencoe Chapter American Red Cross, was one of the organizers of said chapter; and,

WHEREAS, She has spent much time, energy, and devotion to its welfare; and,

WHEREAS, She has done all in her power to aid her country in the present crisis, showing the spirit of true womanhood; and,

WHEREAS, She has been called by death to the great hereafter; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we, the members of Glencoe Chapter, American Red Cross, do hereby express our deep feeling of regret and sorrow in the loss of our beloved member; and further be it

RESOLVED, That we do hereby express our sympathy and extend consolation to her family; and further be it

RESOLVED, That a copy of these Resolutions be kept on record in the local Chapter.

Savings Stamp Stand

Miss Ruth Edmiston has a War Savings Stamp stand at Ziegler Bros. store, which is conveniently located. You can't miss her, and of course you would not want to. Her stand is just inside of the main entrance, to the right.

Yaqui Indian Breaks Jail; Gives Officers Run; Good Sprint

Exciting Spectacle in Red- Hot Chase After Escaped Culprit Wednesday Morn- ing—Citizens Join.

Wednesday morning about 10 o'clock the populace was aroused by hearing pistol shots in the direction of the Court House, and hastening to the scene, the watchers saw a man running at full speed, followed by Jailer Vega, who was making the dust fly about the feet of the escaped fugitive, as the officer had no intention of killing the man, but was trying to scare him into surrendering.

The prisoner had made his escape on being returned to jail, after undergoing a hearing in the office of Justice of the Peace Harvey. As the prisoners fled out through the corridor into the jail entrance, the man, Hernandez, made a break for liberty just as the party reached the landing at the jail entrance, and made for the side door. Jailer Vega noticed the attempt and grabbed him by the shirt, but that article was too tender to withstand the strain that followed, and gave way, leaving the prisoner free to give Carrizozo an exhibition of sprinting that was something wonderful.

Bullets hummed and sang close to the ears of the fleeing culprit, and watchers say, they risked much in giving audience to the chase, as the missiles went down the street like bolts of lightning. Citizens joined in the chase, the grocery truck of Groom Brothers was donated to the occasion, and John Baird's machine was also used and the chase continued. The firing ceased only when jailer Vega's pop became empty, and seeing this the man put renewed spurs to his feet and increased his speed, but after a good chase of several miles, he was overtaken by John Baird and Harry Norman. These gentlemen had no weapons about them, so they held him at bay until Officer Ben West arrived and immediately made the sprinter step to the tune of a man's size pocket piece, and was returned to the place from whence he came. Things were a little dull Wednesday morning and the foregoing episode, furnished the people with no small amount of excitement to drive dull care away.

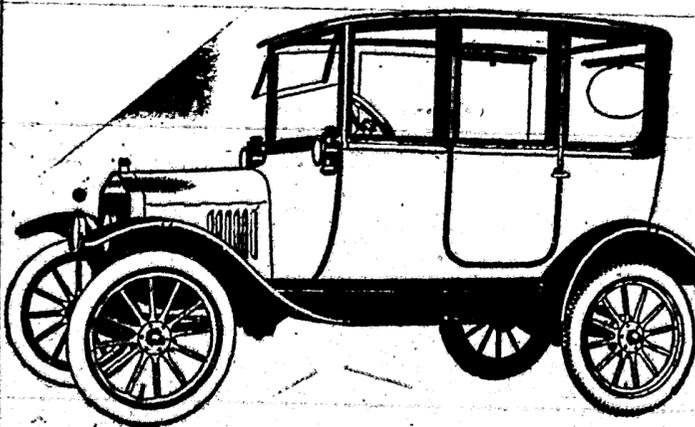
Horace Donaldson Honored

D. S. Donaldson has just received word from his son Horace who is stationed at Camp Dix, in which he says that 1300 men engaged in a competitive drill 500 of whom received the "White Hatband" and are to be sent to a special training school. Carrizozo boys are making good everywhere.

GET IN LINE

Own This Beautiful Car

YOU CAN DO SO, AND YOU WILL BE HELPING THE RED CROSS



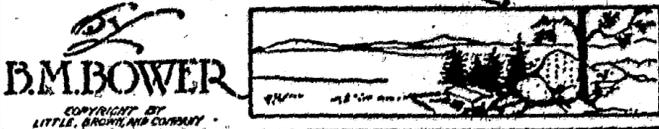
THIS BEAUTIFUL CAR

Will be given away to the holder of the "LUCKY NUMBER" at the BIG RED CROSS CELEBRATION AT FORT STANTON ON JULY 4th.

Buy your tickets now, and see that
all your friends buy some.

"DON'T BE A PIKER ALL YOUR LIFE"
WAKE UP—HELP THE RED CROSS

The RANCH at the WOLVERINE



BILLY LOUISE BECOMES MUCH DISCOURAGED OVER THE STATE OF FAMILY FINANCES—SHE HEARS AND SEES THINGS THAT MAKE HER DOUBT WARD

Synopsis.—Marthy and Jase Melke, pioneers, have for twenty years made a bare living out of their ranch at the Cove on Wolverine creek in the mountain range country of Idaho. Their neighbors, the MacDonalds, living several miles away, have a daughter, Billy Louise, now about nineteen years old, whom Marthy has secretly helped to educate. At the time the story opens Billy Louise is spending the afternoon with Marthy. A snowstorm comes up, and on her way home the girl meets an interesting stranger, who is invited to stay overnight at the MacDonald ranch. Ward Warren and Billy Louise become firm friends. Jase dies and Marthy buries his body without aid. Charlie Fox, Marthy's nephew, comes to the Cove. He discovers evidence of cattle stealing.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

Far over to the eastward a black dot moved up a green slope and slid out of sight beyond. That might be Ward taking a short cut across the hill to his claim beyond the pine dotted ridge that looked purple in the distance. Billy Louise sighed with a vague disquiet and turned to look away to the north, where the jumble of high hills grew more rugged, with the valleys narrower and deeper.

Here came two other dots, larger and more clearly defined as horsemen. From more objects that stood higher than any animal and moved with a purposeful directness they presently became men who rode with the easy swing of habit which has become a second nature. They must have seen her sitting still upon her horse in the midst of that high, sunny plateau, for they turned and rode up the slope toward her.

Billy Louise waited, too depressed to wonder greatly who they were. Seabeck riders probably. And so they proved. At least one of them was a Seabeck man—Floyd Carson, who had talked with her at her own gate and had told her of the suspected cattle stealing. The other man was a stranger, whom Floyd introduced as Mr. Birken.

They had been "prowling around," according to Floyd, trying to see what they could see. Floyd was one of those round-faced, round-eyed young fellows who do not believe much in secrecy and therefore talk freely whenever and wherever they dare. He said that Seabeck had turned them loose to keep cases and see if they couldn't pick up the trail of these rustlers who were trying to get rich off a running iron and a long rope. (If you are of the West you know what that means, and if you are not you ought to guess that it means stealing cattle and let it go at that.) It was not until he had talked for ten minutes or so that Billy Louise became more than mildly interested in the conversation.

"Say, Miss MacDonald," Floyd asked by way of beginning a new paragraph, "how about that fellow over on Mill creek? He worked for you folks a year or so ago, didn't he? What does he do?"

"He has a ranch," said Billy Louise, with careful calm. "He's been working on it this summer, I believe."

"Uh-huh. We were over there this morning. Them Y6 battle up above his place are his, I reckon?"

"Yes," said Billy Louise. "He's been pulling his wages into cattle for a year or so. He worked for Jenkins last winter. Why?"

"Oh, nothing, I guess, only he's the only stranger in the country, and his prosperity ain't accounted for."

"Oh, but it is!" laughed Billy Louise. "I only wish I had half as clear a tickle. When he isn't working out he's working, and every dollar he gets hold of he puts into that ranch. We've known him a long time. He doesn't show his money, you see, like most fellows do."

Floyd found occasion to have a slight argument with his horse just then. He happened to be one of the "moat" fellows, and the occasion of his last "blowout" was fresh in his mind.

"Well, of course if you know he's all straight that settles it. But it sure seems queer."

"That fellow is as straight as a string. Don't you suppose it's some gang over on the river, Floyd? I'd look around over there, I believe, and try to get a line on the unaccountable."

There's a lot of new settlers come in just in the last year or two, and there might be some tough ones scattered through the bunch. Better see if there has been any cattle shipped or driven through that way, don't you think?"

"We can try," Floyd assented without eagerness. "But as near as we can figure it's too much of a drib drab proposition for that. A cow and calf here and there, and so on. We got wind of it first when we went out to bring in a gentle cow that the deacon wanted on the ranch. We knew where she was, only she wasn't there when we went after her. We hunted the hills for a week and couldn't find a sign of her or her calf. And she had stuck down in the creek bottom all the spring, so it looked kind a funny." He twisted in the saddle and looked back at the pine dotted ridge.

"There's a Y6 calf up there that's a dead ringer for the one we've been hunting," he observed, "but it's running with a cow that carries Jenkins' old brand, so"—He looked apologetically into the calm eyes of Billy Louise. "Of course I don't mean to say there's anything wrong up there," he hastily assured her. "But that's the reason I thought I'd ask you about that fellow."

"Oh, it's perfectly right to make sure of everybody," smiled Billy Louise. "I'd do the same thing myself. But you'll find everything's all straight up there. We know all about him and how and where he got his few head of stock and everything. But of course you could ask Jenkins if you have any doubt."

"Oh, we'll take your word for it. I just wanted to know. He's a stranger to our outfit. I've seen him a few times. What's his name? Us boys call him Noley. It's like pulling a wisdom tooth to get any kind a talk out of him."

"He is awful quiet," assented Billy Louise carelessly. "But he's real steady to work."

"Them quiet fellows generally are," put in Mr. Birken. "You run stock in here, too, do you, Miss MacDonald?"

"The big Ds," answered Billy Louise and smiled faintly. "I've been range herding them back here in these foothills this summer. Do you want to look through the bunch?"

Mr. Birken nodded. "Oh, so, not at all! I was wondering if you had lost any."

"Nobody would rustle cattle from a lady, I hope. At any rate, I haven't missed any yet. The folks down in the Cove have, though."

"Yes, I heard they had. That breed rode over to see if he could get a line on them. It's hard luck. That Charlie Fox seems a fine, hard working boy, don't you think?"

"Yes," said Billy Louise shyly, "he seems real nice." She looked away and bit her lip self-consciously as she spoke.

The two men swallowed the bait like a hungry fish. They glanced at each other and winked knowingly. Billy Louise saw them from the tail of her obnoxious eye and permitted herself a little sigh of relief. They would be the more ready now to accept at its face value her statement concerning Ward, unless they credited her with the feat of being in love with the two men at the same time.

"Well, I'm sorry Charlie Fox has been tapped off too. He's a mighty fine chap," declared Floyd, with transparent heartiness, his round eyes dwelling curiously upon the face of Billy Louise.

"Yes, I must be going," said that

young woman self-consciously. "I've quite a circle to ride yet. I hope you locate the rustlers, and if there's anything I can do—if I see or hear anything that seems to be a clew—I'll let you know right away. I've been keeping my eyes open for some trace of them, and so has Char—Mr. Fox." Then she blushed and told them good-bye very hastily and loped off up the ridge.

"Bark up that tree for awhile, you two!" she said, with a twist of her lips, when she was well away from them. "You—you darned idiots, to go prowling around Ward's place, just as if—Ward'll take a shot at them if he catches them nosing through his stock!" She scowled at a big D cow that thrust her head out of an alder thicket and sent Blue in after her. Frowning, she watched the animal go lumbering down the hill toward the Wolverine. "Just because he's a stranger and doesn't mix with people and minds his own business and is trying to get a start they're suspicious, as if a man has no right to—Well, I think I managed to head them off anyway."

Her satisfaction lasted while she rode to the next ridge. Then the little devils of doubt came a-swarming and a-whispering. She had said she knew all about Ward. Well, she did to a greater extent than others knew. But she wondered if she did not know too much or if she knew enough. There were some things—

She headed Blue down the slope and as straight for the Big Hill as she could go. There was no trail that way, and the ridges were steep and the canyons circuitous. But Blue was a good horse, with plenty of stamina and much experience. He carried his lady safely, and he carried her willingly. Even her impatience could find no fault with the manner in which he climbed steep pitches, slid down slopes as steep, jumped narrow washouts and picked his way through thickets of quaking aspens or over wide stretches of shale rock and lava beds. He was wet to his ears when finally he snuffed into Ward's trail up the creek bottom, but he breathed evenly, and he carried his head high and perked his ears knowingly forward when the coral and haystack came into view around a sharp bend. He splashed both front feet into the creek just before the cabin and stopped to drink, while Billy Louise stared at the silent place.

By the tracks along the creek trail she knew that Ward had come home, and she urged Blue across the ford and up the bank to the cabin. She slid off and went in boldly to hide her inward embarrassment—and she found nothing but emptiness there.

Billy Louise did not take long to investigate. The coffee pot was still warm on the stove when she laid her palm against it, and she immediately pored herself a cup of coffee. A plate and a cup on the table indicated that Ward had eaten a hurried meal and had not taken time to clear away the litter. Billy Louise ate what was left, and mechanically she washed the dishes and made everything neat before she went down to look for Rattler. She had thought that Ward was out somewhere about the place and would return very soon probably. Blue she had left standing in plain sight before the cabin so that Ward could see him and know she was there, a fact which she regretted.

While she was washing dishes and sweeping she had been trying to think of some excuse for her presence there. It was going to be awkward, her coming there on his heels, one might say.

Billy Louise began to wish she had not come. She began to feel quite certain that Ward would be surprised and disgusted when he found her there and would look at her with that faint curl of the lip and that fainter lift of the nostril above it, which made her go hot all over with the scorn in them. She had seen him look that way once or twice, and in spite of herself she began to picture his face with that expression.

Billy Louise was on the point of riding away a good deal more hastily than she had come in the hope that Ward would not discover her there. Then her own stubbornness came uppermost, and she told herself that she had a perfect right to ride wherever she pleased and that if Ward didn't like it he could do the other thing.

She went to the door and stood looking out for a minute, wondering where he was.

There was a little window behind the bunk and beside that a shelf filled with books and smoking material and matches. She knew by the very arrangement of that shelf and window that Ward liked to lie there on the bunk and read while the light lasted.

At the head of the bed hung a box sack half full of some hard, lumpy stuff which Billy Louise had not noticed before. She felt the bag tentatively, could not guess its contents and finally took it down and untied it. Within were irregular scraps and strips of stuff hard as bone, a pencil still to one unfamiliar with the frontier. Billy Louise pulled out a little piece, nibbled a corner and pronounced: "M-m-m! Jacky! I'm going to swipe some of that," which she proceeded to do to the extent of sitting her pocket, for to those who have learned to use it jerked viciously is quite as desirable

as milk chocolate or any other nibbly tidbit.

The opposite wall had sacks of flour stacked against it and boxes of staple canned goods, such as corn and tomatoes and milk and peaches. A box of canned peaches stood at the head of the bed and upon that a case of tomatoes. Ward used them for a table and set the lantern there when he wanted to read in bed. "He's got a pretty good supply of grub," was the verdict of Billy Louise, sipping the assortment while she nibbled at the piece of jerky. "I wonder where he is anyway?" And a moment later: "He oughtn't to hang his best clothes up like that. They'll be all wrinkled when he wants to put them on."

She went over and disposed of the best clothes to her liking and shook out the dust. She had to own to herself that for a bachelor Ward was very orderly, though he did let his trousers hang down over the four sacks in a way to whiten their hems. She hung them in a different place.

But where was Ward? Billy Louise bethought her that Blue deserved something to eat after that hard ride and led him down to the stable. There was no sign of Rattler, and Billy Louise wondered anew at Ward's absence. It did not seem consistent with his haste to leave the Wolverine and his frequent assertion that he must get to work. From the stable door she could look over practically the whole creek bottom within his fence, and she could see the broad sweep of the hills on either side. On her way back to the cabin she tried to track Rattler, but there were several stock trails leading in different directions, and the soil was too dry to leave any distinguishing marks.

She waited for an hour or two, sitting in the doorway, nibbling jerky and trying to read a magazine. Then she found a stub of pencil, tore out an advertising page which had a wide margin and wrote: "I don't think you're a bit nice. Why don't you stay home when a fellow comes to see you?" This she folded neatly and put in the cigar box of tobacco over Ward's pillow.

She resaddled Blue and rode away more depressed than ever, because her depression was now mixed with a disappointment keener than she would have cared to acknowledge, even to herself.

CHAPTER VI.

The Corral in the Canyon.

QUITE suddenly, just at sundown, Billy Louise's journeying was interrupted in a most unexpected manner. She was dreaming along a flat bottomed canyon, looking for an easy way across, when Blue threw up his head, listened with his ears thrust forward and sniffed with widened nostrils. From his manner almost anything might be ahead of them. And because certain of the possibilities would call for quick action if any of them became a certainty, Billy Louise twisted her gun belt around so that her six shooter swung within easy reach of her hand. With her fingers she made sure that the gun was loose in its holster and kicked Blue mildly as a hint to go on and see what it was all about.

Blue went forward, stepping easily on the soft side hill. In rough country whatever you want to see is nearly always around a sharp bend; you read it so in the stories and books of travels and when you ride out in the hills you find it so in reality. Billy Louise rode for three or four minutes before she received any inkling of what lay ahead, though Blue's behavior during that interval had served to reassure her somewhat. He was interested still in what lay just out of sight beyond a shoulder of the hill, but he did not appear to be in the least alarmed. Therefore Billy Louise knew it couldn't be a bear, at any rate.

They came to the point of the hill's shoulder and Billy Louise tightened the reins instinctively while she stared at what lay revealed beneath. The head of the gulch was blocked with a corral—small, high, hidden from view on all sides save where she stood, by the jagged walls of rock and heavy aspen thickets beyond.

The corral was but the setting for what Billy Louise stared at so unbelievably. A horseman had ridden out of the corral just as she came into sight, had turned a sharp corner and had disappeared by riding up the same slope she occupied, but farther along and in a shallow depression which hid him completely after that one brief glimpse.

Of course the gulch was dusky with deep shadows, and she had had only a glimpse. But the horse was a dark bay and the rider was slim and tall and wore a gray hat. The heart of Billy Louise paused a moment from its steady beating and then sank heavily under a great weight. She was range born and range bred. She had sat wide-eyed on her daddy's knees and heard him tell of losses in cattle and horses and of corals found hidden away in strange places and of unknown riders who disappeared mysteriously into the hills. She had heard of these things; they were a part of the stage setting for wild dramas of the West.

With a white line showing around her nose pressed lips and a horror in her wide-eyed glance she rode quietly along the side of the bluff toward

where she had seen the horseman disappear. He was riding a dark bay and wore a gray hat and dark coat, and he was slim and tall. Billy Louise made a sound that was close to a groan and set her teeth hard together afterward.

She reached the hillside just above the corral. There were cattle down there, moving uneasily about in the shadows. Of the horseman there was, of course, no sign—just the corral and a few restless cattle shut inside—and on the hilltops a soft, rose violet glow and in the sky beyond a blend of purple and deep crimson to show where the sun had been. Close beside her as she stood looking down a little, gray bird twittered wistfully.

Billy Louise took a deep breath and rode on, angling slightly up the bluff so that she could cross at the head of the gulch. It was very quiet, very peaceful and wildly beautiful, this jumble of hills and deep gashed canyons. But Billy Louise felt as though something precious had died. She should have gone down and investigated and turned those cattle loose—that is, if she dared. Well, she dared; it was not fear that held her to the upper slopes. She did not want to know what brand they bore or whether an iron had seared fresh marks.

"Oh, God!" she said once aloud, and there was a prayer and a protest, a curse and a question all in those two words.

So trouble—trouble that sickened her very soul and choked her into dumbness and squeezed her heart so that the ache of it was agony—came and rode with her through the brooding dusk of the canyons and over the brighter hilltops.

Billy Louise did not remember anything much about that ride except that she was glad the way was long. Blue carried her steadily on and on and needed no guiding, and though Wolverine canyon was black dark in most places she liked it so.

John Pringle was standing by the gate waiting for her, which was unusual, if Billy Louise had been normal enough to notice it. He came forward and took Blue by the bridle when she dismounted, which was still more unusual, for Billy Louise always cared for her own horse both from habit and preference.

"Yor mummie, she's sick," he announced stolidly. "She's worry you maybe hurt yourself. Xo better go, maybe."

Billy Louise did not answer, but ran up the path to the cabin. "Oh, has everything got to happen all at once?" she cried aloud, protesting against the implacableness of misfortune.

"Yor mummie's sick," Phoebe announced in a whisper. "She's crazy 'cause you been so long. She's awful bad, I guess."

Billy Louise said nothing, but went in where her mother lay moaning, her face white and turned to the ceiling. Billy Louise herself had pulled up her reserves of strength and cheerfulness, and the fingers she laid on her mother's forehead were cool and steady.

"Poor old mummie! Is it that nasty lumbago again?" she asked carelessly and did not permit the tiniest shade of anxiety to spoil the reassurance of her presence. "I went farther than usual and Blue's pretty tender, so I eased him along, and I'm fearfully late. I suppose you've been having all kinds of disasters happening to me." She was passing her fingers soothingly over her mother's forehead while she explained and she saw that her mother did not mean so much as when she came into the room.

"Of course I worried. I wish you wouldn't take them long rides. Oh, I guess it's lumbago—mostly—but seems like it ain't, either. The pain seems to be mostly in my side." She stirred restlessly and moaned again.

"What's Phoebe been doing for it? You don't seem to have any fever, mummie—and that's a good thing. I'll go fix you one of those dandy spice poultices. Had any supper, mummie?"

"Oh, I couldn't eat. Phoebe made a hop poultice, but it's awful soppy."

"Well, never mind. Your dear daughter is on the job now. She'll have you all comfy in just about two minutes. Headache, mum? All right, I'll just shake up your pilly and bring you such a dandy spice poultice I expect you'll want to eat it!" Billy Louise's voice was soft and had a broody sweetness when she wished it so, that soothed more than medicine. Her mother's eyes closed wearily while the girl talked; the muscles of her face relaxed a little from their look of pain.

Billy Louise bent and laid her lips lightly on her mother's cheek. "Poor old mummie! I'd have come home a-running if I'd known she was sick and had to have nasty, soppy stuff."

In the kitchen a very different Billy Louise measured spices and asked a question now and then in a whisper and breathed with a repressed unevenness which betrayed the strain she was under.

Billy Louise discovers that her love for Ward is cherished by suspicion that he is connected with a gang of bad men and she treats him with coolness, much to his punishment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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, Lester 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 of 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.

Mr. McAdams is suffering from a bad eye caused by a small piece of gravel.

Quite a number of cattle are dying around White Oaks and it is reported that nearly all of them die as a result of eating c k brush.

Pain

Will Master You If You Don't Master Pain

If you suffer from any Ache or Pain, take One or Two of

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They seldom fail to Relieve and do not contain any Habit-forming drugs.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Look! Look! Look! Look!

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

Beginning Saturday, June 15, and continuing until June 29, the biggest money saving sale ever in Lincoln county—At the Carrizozo Trading Co.

WHITE OAKS

This week has been most exciting for White Oaks. A very peculiar condition prevailed for more than a half an hour Thursday. One could hear a light pattering upon the roof and tiny streams of water came running out of the gutter. Judge Hewitt and a few old timers said that a similar condition prevailed during the early eighties, and that a noted scientist called it rain.

Messers Slaughter and Colper of El Paso were in White Oaks Sunday. From the looks of their car they passed through some muddy country, which goes to prove that it has rained plentifully near this part of the state.

District Atty. Hamilton and others took supper at the Littell boarding house Sunday. The coolness of White Oaks and the excellent dinners served by Mrs. Littell never fail to attract attention of the pleasure seeker.

Miss Eva Moffett of Alamo-gordo returned home Sunday.

Prof. Die is operating the El Rita gold mine. The Prof. reports that prospects are fine and he thinks he will find something good soon.

George Jefferys has returned from a three weeks visit with his parents in Colman City, Tex. Mr. Jefferys and family will make a trip to Arizona with a view of locating in that state.

There is quite a few war gardens in White Oaks. Nearly every one is taking a few minutes each day working in the back yard, and all of us think the minutes, well spent too.

E. M. Brickly of Carrizozo mo-

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.

tored up with some of his friends Sunday.

Attorney Hamilton and friends took dinner with Mrs. Littell Sunday.

Several of the boys of White Oaks have gone camping this week, we did not learn who they were however.

The dry weather is aggravating the war garden fever. It certainly makes a fellow warm when he is told to water the garden after a hard days work.

Cowboys Reunion

During the 4th annual Cowboys Reunion at Las Vegas, July 3, 4 and 5, the New Mexico Cattle and Horsegrowers' Association will maintain its office in Las Vegas. Bertha Becker, the secretary will be in charge, and President Vic Culberson has named a special membership committee which will be present to invite to become members of the association. The Reunion always attracts hundreds of stockmen and it has become almost as much a reunion of the men of the cattle industry as it has of the punchers. In fact, many of the prominent cattle men of the state are members of the Reunion Association, and take a great interest in its annual meetings. The special committee is composed of the following men: J. H. Kelly and R. H. Royal, Whitewater; John Hicks, Cuervo; L. F. Medly, Magdalena; and Johnnie McMillen, Silver City.

The Las Vegas Commercial Club has given the association office, room in it's quarters, and will be glad to welcome visiting stockmen.

Horrors of the Hun

Private W. F. Collinge, of Canada's "Fighting Seventh," a bomb thrower on the Western Front for 9 Months, until he lost an arm and an eye, in a raid thorough No Man's Land, will deliver a free lecture at the Carrizozo Theatre Sunday evening June 23rd, at 8.20 o'clock. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to the people of Carrizozo.

Private Collinge, who achieved great success during his recent appearances in El Paso and was the subject of numerous laudatory press notices, will tell the story of the German atrocities he witnessed, describe life in the trenches, a raid between the lines, in action with the bomb squad and the Red Cross.

Red Cross Shipment

A shipment of 17 infant layettes was made this week with the following Auxiliaries contributing:

Fort Stanton	6
Carrizozo	6
Encinosa	3
Lincoln	2
Total	17

Zeigler Brothers are offering Silks, and Silk Dresses at away below there regular value this next week.

LODGES
COMET CHAPTER NO. 29
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Regular Meeting
First Wednesday of
Each Month.
All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
vited.
MRS. R. R. SALE, Worthy Matron
S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

—CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41—
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & J. A. M.
Regular communi-
cations 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. 30 I. O. O. F
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
S. F. Miller, N G
M. H. Mont-
gomery—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 mem-
bers 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 Court House
Carrizozo New Mexico

SETH F. CREWS
Attorney-at-Law
Practice in all the Courts
Oscurto 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
Office in Exchange Bank
Carrizozo New Mexico

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

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and License Embalmer
Phone 96
Carrizozo New Mexico

W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialist will visit Carrizozo regularly
Gallup, 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 him.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE
Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
acting directly upon the blood and mucous
surfaces of the system. Price 50 cents per
bottle, sold by all druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Farmerettes Answer Uncle Sam's Call

Girl Volunteers Raise Pigs, Care for Cattle, and Till Soil Better Than Many Men



In the opinion of Uncle Sam the raising of pigs is an important war task; so important, in fact, that he has called upon 200,000 girls and boys to raise porkers for the market. The appeal has been heeded by the farmerettes who are joyfully tackling the job of providing more than their share of the pork products which we must ship to our fighters and the allies in Europe.

This farmerette is having a jolly good time taking care of a litter of eight cute little black pigs. Caring for the pigs is only one part of the work of these girls down at their Huntington, Long Island, farm. They are showing that girls can be capable farm hands at all sorts of chores.

BRIEF THRIFT ITEMS

By the U. S. Department of Agriculture

Scraps of leftover meat or fish can be combined with cereal or other mild-flavored food, both to give flavor and to add nourishment to the total dish.

Stale bread can be utilized in a variety of ways in combination with vegetables and meats, in preparing cakes, breads and puddings, and in other ways.

Much food is thrown away because so many people do not know how to utilize leftovers or will not take the trouble to keep and prepare them. Leftover cereals can be reheated or combined with fruits, meats, or vegetables into appetizing side dishes. Even a spoonful of cereal is worth saving to thicken soup, gravy, or sauce.

Many persons regard the saving of small amounts of leftover food as unimportant. If they kept accurate account, however, for any period, many families would be astounded by the amount of good food they are throwing out and by the sums that they are paying to the grocer, the butcher, and milkman merely to replace good food being absolutely wasted.

Every bit of fat trimmed from meat before cooking or tried out in boiling, roasting, or broiling can be made use of in cooking. In buying meat it is often the case that after the meat has been weighed and the price for the cut named valuable fat is trimmed off. This fat, which the housewife pays for, if taken home and used, would reduce expenditures for cooking fats.

Skim milk, too widely looked down upon as a food although it contains practically all the nourishing elements of whole milk with the exception of the cream or fat, can be used as a beverage, in cooking cereals, or as a basis for milk soups or sauces. Sour milk, also, so often thrown away, can be used in making hot breads or in the home manufacture of cottage cheese.

The efforts which American housekeepers are making to avoid kitchen and table waste are of great importance. No one can tell just how much has been saved, but that the amount is large is indicated by the work of garbage and fertilizer plants showing that there has been a great falling off in the amount of fat and other nutritious material received from garbage. Let the good work go on. Every pound of food saved is a pound added to our food supply.

Vegetables Important in Diet—Build Muscles and Keep Body in Condition

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Stop and consider the great value of vegetables in making your diet acceptable and keeping you well before you decide to leave them out of your diet even for a few months.

They furnish some muscle-building material, for nearly all vegetables contain some protein and they all furnish mineral salts needed to build and repair the body and keep it in good condition.

They are fuel foods. The starch and sugar that vegetables furnish are good for body fuel. One medium-sized potato gives you as much starch as two slices of bread.

They give necessary bulk to your food. The fiber and cellulose that they have helps to prevent constipation.

They give flavor and variety to the diet, which is especially needed to keep the appetite normal.

They furnish other substances not easy to describe, but very important, which are needed by the body for normal growth and to keep its parts working smoothly. This and the supplying of mineral salts is, perhaps, the most important part that vegetables have in the diet, for without vegetables and fruits the diet would lack these substances and also a sufficiency of the minerals that are most needed to build up and keep in repair the skeletal portion of the body and to maintain the alkalinity of the blood. The minerals most needed—iron, lime, magnesium, phosphorus and potassium—are supplied in small quantities in most vegetables. If we eat a variety of vegetables we are not apt to lack these essential minerals.

POULTRY IN BACK YARDS

Poultry, and eggs have never been cheap food for the city dweller, and there is no hope that they can be, during the continuance of the war and its necessarily attendant high prices, even as relatively cheap as they have ordinarily been. The only possibility of cheap eggs for the city family, according to the United States department of agriculture, lies in keeping enough hens in the back yard, where they can be supported principally on kitchen waste, to supply the family table. The keeping of hens in back yards is at once an economic opportunity, for city families and an essential part of the campaign for increasing poultry production.

What may be done with fowls in a back yard depends upon the size of the yard, the character of the soil, the conditions of sunlight, shade and ventilation, and the interest and skill of

the poultry keeper. The smallest and least favorably situated back yard affords an opportunity to keep at least enough hens to supply eggs for the household. The number of hens needed for that purpose is twice the number of persons to be supplied. Hence the smallest flock to be considered consists of four hens. Where hens are kept only to furnish eggs for the table no male bird is needed.

A coop for a flock of four hens should have an area of about 20 square feet, or about five feet per hen. For larger flocks the space allowance per bird may be a little less, because the space is used in common and each bird has the use of all the coop except what her companions actually occupy. For the ordinary flock of 10 to 15 hens the space allowance should be about four square feet per hen.

With proper care the back-yard poultry keeper can keep hens, for laying only, confining them continuously to their coops, and have them lay well nearly as long as they would be profitable layers under natural conditions. While hens like freedom, good feed and care reconcile them to confinement, and maters, rugged birds, often lay more eggs in close confinement than when at liberty.

If the space admits of giving the little back-yard flock more room than a coop of the minimum size required, the condition of the land will determine the form in which the additional space should be given. If the soil is well drained and free from such filth as often contaminates the soil of small back yards, a yard for the fowls may be fenced in, allowing 20 to 30 square feet of yard room per bird. The opportunity for exercise on the land and in the open air which this gives the hens will benefit them and make life for them more interesting.

If the soil is poorly drained and foul, the hens will thrive and lay better if not allowed on it at all. In that case, the best way to give them some benefit of the extra space available is to build adjoining the coop a shed covering about the same amount of ground and having the front inclosed only with wire netting. The foul earth under this shed should be removed and the floor filled in a few inches higher than the old surface with fresh earth or sand.

THE SOLDIER'S MOTHER

He was so beautiful—my baby son!
His sun-kissed curls clung close around his head,
His deep blue eyes looked trustingly in mine,
I did my best to keep his beauty fair
And fresh and clean and dainty, for I knew
I never could be satisfied with less.

He was so strong and well, my little son!
I gave my days and nights to keep him
Called in fresh air and sunlight to my aid,
Good food and play, all beautiful things
Of life.
I wanted physical perfection, for
I never could be satisfied with less.

He was so bright and clever, my big son!
I sent him to the very best of schools,
Denying self that he might know no lack
Of opportunity to do his best.
Or feel no deer of progress closed to him,
I never could be satisfied with less.

And yet—but now—my well-beloved son,
For your perfection can I pay the price?
Or would I have you play the coward's part,
With selfish, shriveled soul too small to
Withstand a fairer frame? Is that my
choice?
I sought the best! Shall I be satisfied
with less?

Nay, I would have you honorable, my son—
Just, loyal, brave, and truthful, scornful
fear
And hes and meanness—ready to defend
Your home, your mother, and your country's
flag.
He's gone! Dear God! With bleeding
heart I know
I still could not be satisfied with less!
—Sarah, Benton Dunn, in New York Times.

Value of Facts.

A fact is a valuable thing and ought to be saved up. Start a savings account of facts. They have the strangest way of popping up just when they're needed—if you've stored them away. The schoolhouse is the main fact factory. A man said to us the other day that what he learned before he was fifteen was worth more than all he had ever learned since. The more you learn before you're fifteen the more time you'll have to learn later. Personally we would rather have a fat savings account of facts than of dollars. A dollar will earn from 3 to 6 per cent. A first-class fact may some day earn you ten thousand dollars.—American Boy.

Animal Cemetery.

Probably the largest and best appointed animal cemetery in the world is that which still remains attached to the ruined summer palace in Peking. Here repose in colonies of polished ceramic vessels elaborately carved, more than a thousand dogs that were the pets of former emperors and empresses of China.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY CONHAM BOWEN

SAMMY SAUSAGE'S DISCOVERY.

"I never knew before," said Sammy Sausage, "that children had so much sense."



"Do you know that now?" asked Brother Bacon.

"I do," said Sammy Sausage, twisting his tail and squealing delightedly.

"They're really quite nice and sensible," he continued.

"I'm sure they'd be pleased if they knew you thought that of them, Master Sausage," said Miss Ham.

Children Like Mud.

"Now don't be sarcastic and rude," said Grandfather Porky. "You don't like it when some one discovers something without your help, you know."

"That's not so, at all," said Miss Ham. "Some one else discovered this country, and still another discovered this farm and yet another discovered this pen—and I suppose my mother discovered me. None of those things annoy me in the least. They were all before my time."

"Then you will admit that you don't like to have anything discovered in these days that you don't have something to do with, eh?" asked Grandfather Porky.

"Oh, not altogether, and perhaps not at all," said Miss Ham grunting in a rather bored fashion, for she knew she was getting the worst of the argument.

"Go on with your speech," said Grandfather Porky to Sammy Sausage. "We all want to know what makes you say that you think children have so much sense."

"I didn't say I thought it, I said I knew it," squealed Sammy Sausage. "Go on and tell us," urged Brother Bacon.

"I will do so," grunted Sammy, "but first I must have a little nourishment."

"Ah, he's a pig all right. He must have food. Thinks of nothing but his fat little tummy. Ah, he's a pig," grunted Miss Ham.

"You hate to eat, too, don't you, Hammy dear?" asked Sammy Sausage. "Nothing to do with my appetite," said Miss Ham. "I was talking of yours."

"Oh, to be sure, to be sure," said Sammy. "Now where is the small morsel of food? Or will it be a big one? I have been kept waiting and my appetite has increased."

At the mention of food all the pigs had picked up some goodies for themselves but had not given any to Sammy. Of course he was not surprised and he grabbed for some good bits himself.

"I feel better now," he said.

"Continue with your story," said Pinky Pig.

"Begin it," said Grandfather Porky. "He can't continue when he hasn't yet begun."

"Children like mud," said Sammy. "They make mud pies. They actually enjoy it. Now haven't they sense?" "They have, they have," squealed all the pigs. "The children like mud like their dear piggy."

"They wouldn't show sense if they didn't," said Sammy, "and I am sure they must, for I have seen so many making mud pies lately that I have come to the great and final conclusion that children are sensible. They like mud!"

"A great discovery," said all the pigs. "Ah, trust your little Sammy to find out what goes on in the great world," said Sammy Sausage, squealing with pleasure, for all the pigs were smiling upon him.

"And I know something else, too," said Sammy.

"He knows something else," squealed all the pigs.

"They like to eat! I heard them say so! They were talking about their next meal when they were making mud pies! Yes, they were talking of goodies to eat!"

"The bright little things," said Grandfather Porky.

"They weren't so little," said Sammy.

"The bright big things then," said Porky.

"Ah, it must be a pleasure for children to be so like pigs," said Sammy, and as all the creatures around were pigs they didn't know that children would not have been flattered by such a silly remark!

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

May be Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—This Letter Proves It.

West Philadelphia, Pa.—"During the thirty years I have been married, I have been in bad health and had several attacks of nervous prostration until it seemed as if the organs in my whole body were worn out. I was finally persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made a well woman of me. I can now do all my housework and advise all ailing women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I will guarantee they will derive great benefit from it."—Mrs. FRANK FITZGERALD, 25 N. 41st Street, West Philadelphia, Pa.

There are thousands of women everywhere in Mrs. Fitzgerald's condition, suffering from nervousness, backache, headaches, and other symptoms of a functional derangement. It was a grateful spirit for health restored which led her to write this letter so that other women may benefit from her experience and find health as she has done.

For suggestions in regard to your condition write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep After Cuticura

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

Overburdened. Park—Senator Sideshow seems to be a gloomy person. Wood—Yes; it is some sort of internal trouble.

Park—Organic? Wood—Mouth organic, I'd call it. Park—I fail to get you.

Wood—Well, he prepared a ten-hour speech not long ago and congress adjourned before he got a chance to spring it.

Park—Disappointed, eh? Wood—Yes; but it isn't that so much as the fact that he is still carrying it around in his system.—Youngstown Telegram.

Explanations Unnecessary. Beulah—Weren't you in the conservatory with Fred last night?

Belle—Yes, I was. "It was dark, wasn't it?" "Yes, pitch dark." "Did he say anything?" "Of course."

"What?" "Oh, I couldn't hear what he said." "How do you know he said anything?"

"Because I felt his lips move." "How do you know his lips moved?" "Now, that's just like you! You always want to find out everything!"

Net on the Face of It. "Are electric wires made of well-tempered metal?" "Hardly, since it is so dangerous to cross them."

War Demands

Saving of Sugar, Saving of Fuel, Use of other Grains with Wheat—No Waste.

Grape-Nuts

answers every demand. It's an economical, nourishing and delicious food, a builder and maintainer of vigor and health.

Try it. There's a Reason.



Terrific Battles are Now On

The Cash and Credit Forces
Are Fighting Hard

WHO WILL IN ? The Big June CASH SALE STARTS SAT'DAY, June 15.

MILLINERY—Beautiful styles for women and children:

\$6.00 Hats reduced - 3.00
5.00 " " - 2.50
4.50 " " - 2.25
4.00 " " - 2.00
3.50 " " - 1.75

At less than Wholesale Cost Today—The Hosiery we are offering during this sale at 14c per pair—

In Black Only—All sizes

White Hose—All Sizes—
A Big Special - 25c pair

Ladies' Suits, Dresses & Coats at Unheard of Prices—Come in and See these goods. We are offering them at less than Manufacturer's Cost today.

GROCERY PRICES—During this sale will be cut deep—We are going to give you our profits—**BUY NOW!**

Crystal White Soap - 5 bars for 25c
Swift White - 5c per bar
Palm Olive Soap - 10c per bar
Club House Coffee-3 lb can for \$1.00
White House Coffee-3 lb can for \$1.00
9 lbs New Potatoes-25c
Fancy White Wax Onions-5c per lb
St. Charles Milk-tall cans-dozen-\$1.60
St. Charles Milk-Small cans-dozen-65c
Baker's Cocoa-pound can-48c
Tomatoes-2 lb can-14c
Corn -2 lb can-16c
Peas -2 lb can-16c
Pink Beans-10 lb for \$1.00

PALM BEACH SUITS—For these hot days—**GET ONE NOW**—Special-8.50
Mens' Straw Hats—Worth up to 3.50 are now on sale at 65 Cents Each.
Be Sure and Investigate!!

CANVAS GLOVES—Leather Palm- Worth 50c pair—Special 35c

Heavy Leather Palm Glove-Mole skin back—Regular 50c Glove-Special \$4.25 per dozen,
Mens' Outing Bal. Shoe-heavy stock-Regular-3.50
Reduced Now \$3.10

Calicos—A full line of patterns-light and dark colors—During this Sale—15c per yard.
Buy your Gingham, Percales, Calico, etc. now and save money. It will cost you more later.

Watch our show windows for the Biggest Values Ever Offered in Carrizozo. Then come in and see these bargains. It will pay you to investigate!

Carrizozo Trading Company.
QUALITY FIRST PHONE 21

President Proclaims June 28th as National War Savings Day

Washington, D. C., May 30, 1918.

A Proclamation By the President of the United States:

This war is one of nations, not of armies, and all of our one hundred million people must be economically and industrially adjusted to war conditions. If this nation is to play its full part in the conflict. The problem before us is not primarily a financial problem, but rather a problem of increased production of war essentials and the saving of the materials and the labor necessary for the support and equipment of our army and navy. Thoughtless expenditure of money for non-essentials uses up the labor of men, the products of the farms, mines and factories, and overburdens transportation, all of which must be used to the utmost and at their best for war purposes.

The great results which we seek can be obtained only by the participation of every member of the nation, young and old, in a national concerted thrift movement. I therefore urge that our people everywhere pledge themselves, as suggested by the Secretary of the Treasury, to the practice of thrift, to serve the Government to their utmost in increasing production in all fields necessary to the winning of the war, to conserve food and fuel and useful materials of every kind, to devote their labor only to the most necessary tasks, and to buy only those things which are essential to individual health and efficiency, and that the people, as evidence of their loyalty, invest all that they can save in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps. The securities issued by the Treasury Department are so many of them within the reach of every one that the door of opportunity in this matter is wide open to all of us. To practice thrift in peace times is a virtue and brings great benefit to the individual at all times; with the desperate need of the civilized world today for materials and labor with which to end the war, the practice of individual thrift is a patriotic duty and a necessity.

I appeal to all who now own either Liberty Bonds or War Savings Stamps to continue to practice economy and thrift, and to appeal to all who do not own government securities to do likewise, and purchase them to the extent of their means. The man who buys government securities transfers the purchasing power of his money to the United States Government until after this war, and to that same degree does not buy in competition with the Government.

I earnestly appeal to every man, woman and child to pledge themselves on or before the 28th of June to save constantly and to buy as regularly as possible the securities of the government, and to do this as far as possible through membership in War Savings Societies. The 28th of June ends this special period of enlistment in the great volunteer army of production and saving here at home. May there be none unenlisted on that day.

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON

Ask Yourself This Question.
Have You Opened A Bank Account?

A BANK ACCOUNT protects your money, promotes good business habits, gives you firmer financial standing and credit, conducts your affairs in an orderly and systematic manner, furnishes a permanent record of your financial transactions, provides indispensable receipts, adds prestige, comfort, convenience and is one of the foundation stones for business success.

It is on a basis of Personal Service and Co-operation—willingly rendered—that this bank invites your account.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
Carrizozo, New Mexico

War Buy Savings Stamps Them Often

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.

HORSE—I have taken out of the pound one gray horse, age 15 years; R on left jaw; B on left shoulder. Animal at present on my ranch. A. W. Waite.

FOR SALE—Chaps, Saddles, Carpenter tools, Pipe fittings and two buggies.
Inquire of Ed Long.

Monroe—Kreitzer

On Sunday, June 16th, Mr. Ed Monroe and Miss Grace Kreitzer were united in marriage, with Justice of the Peace A. H. Harvey officiating. Mr. Monroe is Secretary of the New Mexico-Electra Oil Co., and is also interested in many other enterprises in this locality. He has made Carrizozo his headquarters for a number of years and is ably identified among the many business prospects with which other Carrizozo business men are connected.

Miss Kreitzer, like her husband, has been in this locality for some time, most of which she has been acting in the capacity of clerk at the Carrizozo Eating House.

As both parties are so well known, they consequently have many friends who extend their congratulations and wish them success in the future. The newly married couple will reside in Carrizozo.

FOR SALE—Vernice Martin bed, 2 coal oil stoves, 2 sanitary couches, 2 cooking stoves, 1 sewing machine, 1 wringer, 1 ironing board, comforts feather pillows, 2 rugs, 1 book case. Phone no. 22.

W. C. Weaver was here from Ancho on business last week.

Ranch Sanitarium

—FOR—
TUBERCULOSIS

Now Open Under New Management.
For Particulars Address

J. R. NEAL, Medical Director
LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO
—SUCCESSOR TO DOCTOR J. W. LAWS—

CRYSTAL THEATRE

"The Home of Good Pictures"

Complete Change of Program
Each Night

Show Starts Promptly at 8 O'clock

EXCHANGE BANK BUILDING

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

OASIS CONFECTIONERY

Ice Cream Bon Bons
Fine Chocolates Chocolate Ices
Fancy Creams, all flavors

Phone No. 82

For Refreshments for Parties and Entertainments

Our Burglar - Proof Safe

Together with conservative management, makes our bank an absolute safe place for your money. Deposit your savings and grow with a growing bank in a growing community. Why not come in and talk it over with us today? Accounts may be opened by mail and money deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility. It is not necessary to come to town to do your banking. We make a specialty of "Banking By Mail."

STOCKMENS STATE BANK
CORONA - NEW MEXICO

The One Best Thing to Do! IS TO BUY SILKS FOR YOUR NEXT DRESS!

And the reason for this is simple enough. The Government is commanding Wool for "Our Boys Over There." Silks are then the one Fabric which most any woman can buy and wear, and if she will take time by the forelock and will purchase Silk for her Dress now, when costs are reasonably low, she can make up a dress for less than she anticipated. Another point: Choice is probably better now than you will find for some time. Among the Materials we suggest and have on Special Sale this coming week are the following:

36-in. Guaranteed Heavy Taffeta Silk, regular	\$2.25,	now	\$1.85
36-inch Fine Silk Gingham, very new,	" \$2.25, "		1.75
40-inch " Silk Foulards, " " "	" 2.50, "		1.90
36-in. extra good qual. Crepe De Chine	" 2.00, "		1.65
36-in. " " " Messillaine	" 2.15, "		1.75
26-in. " " " Skirting Silk	" 1.90, "		1.55

There is No Scarcity of Silks at this Store. As a Matter of Fact New Shipments are meeting every preference

ZIEGLER BROTHERS

It pays to Advertise in The Outlook.

Rolland's Drug Store

Full Line of Nyal's Remedies
Constantly on Hand

ROLLAND BROTHERS,
DEALERS IN
Drugs, Toilet Articles, Etc.
Carrizozo, New Mexico

E. M. Brickley, Honor Guest

Last Sunday evening Mr. E. M. Brickley was entertained at the comfortable mountain home of Mrs. Littell at White Oaks. The arrangements were made by Mrs. H. B. Hamilton, and after all guests had gathered, a bounteous dinner was served, the principal part of which was the blessing invoked by little Ruth Brickley, which made a deep, lasting impression on the assembled guests. The solemnity of the occasion was intensified by this sweet display of childish reverence, on the eve so to speak, of her father's departure for the service.

With the patriotic decorations about them and a National emblem at each plate, the guests were carried in thought beyond mortal strife, into realms of peace, thus fulfilling the saying of the Great Teacher, when He said: "and a little child shall lead them." Those present were: Mesdames Hamilton, Littell, Misses Vera Harris, Cora Cole,

Under Nogal Peak

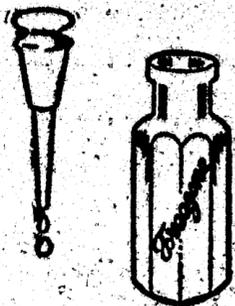
The F. E. Richard family entertained R. C. Pitts and wife, and R. J. Forrest, wife and daughter at an open air luncheon at Water Canyon last Sunday. The day was beautiful (at Water Canyon) and the circle of friends enjoyed themselves to their heart's content in that beautiful health spot. In descending to the level with Carrizozo, from a region of flowers and vegetation, the party was greeted with the usual merry dust storm, which caused them to hurry away to dream of more enduring things than shifting sands. The party was composed of the following: Mesdames Richard, Pitts and Forrest, Misses Fern and Marian Forrest, Dolly Richard, Messers Pitts, Richard, Forrest, Roy and Wayne Richard.

Ruth Brickley, Messrs. Hamilton, E. M. Brickley, Ben West, Mayo Hamilton and Ed Dickey.

SO EASY! CORNS LIFT RIGHT OUT

DOESN'T HURT AT ALL AND
COSTS ONLY FEW CENTS.

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

His Great Gratitude.

"I have given all my ready money to the Red Cross and other worthy causes, I have mortgaged my home to buy Liberty bonds. Tell me, if you can, of something more that I can do to show my appreciation of the beneficence of our glorious government?"

"Considering your financial circumstances," said we, "it would seem that you have done enough."

"Enough!" he interrupted. "I have not done half enough! Why the good, kind government has taken my trifling spare-time in the draft. Hi-randy-dandy-oh!" We left him, still chortling like a laughing hyena.—Kansas City Star.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the sole owner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of MALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Rice as a Foodstuff.
Rice forms the staple diet of most eastern races, and it is also largely eaten in Europe and America. Its nutritive value, says a bulletin of the Imperial Institute, depends on the form in which it is eaten.

You May Try Ointment Free
Send today for free samples of Ointment Soap and Ointment and learn how quickly they relieve itching, skin and scalp troubles. For free samples, address, "Ointment, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Difference.

Wise Guy—When a single woman believes in practicing economy she husbands her means.

The Really Wise—And when a married woman believes that economy should be practiced she means her husband.—Judge.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Bag Bisc. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

No Personal Quarrel.

A man, when asked why he wished to be exempted, said he had no personal quarrel with Germany. The officer in charge said:

"What would you do if on going home you found a cutthroat in the house with your wife?"

"I would leave him to his fate," the man replied.

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

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

Clumsy at It.

Edith—How does Fred make love?
Marie—Well, I should define it as unskilled labor.—Boston Transcript.

Up Against It.

"Professor, I can't work this problem."
"Provided, a key."
"But I can't seem to find a keyhole."

Bacteric is the quarry of electricity.

U. S. NOT WAITING TO BE DESTROYED

Command of German Agents to
Put Hands Down Fails to
Get Approval.

IN THE CONFLICT TO WIN

America Has Never Resorted to War
Except to Avenge Insults and to
Protect Herself Against
Marauders.

By ELLIS PARKER BUTLER.

(From the Committee on Public Information, Washington, D. C.)

Clean, unadulterated nonsense can always get a laugh from me. I love it and so do most Americans. I remember one bit of Weber and Fields seriously acted nonsense that always left me gasping for breath. It was the silliest, most inconsequential bit of acting that genius ever dared to put in a show that cost the spectator \$2 a seat. It was a prize fight between Weber and Fields, and one of those matchless comedians showed the other how to do it. They put up their money and put on the gloves, and immediately the rank amateur began to batter the wise one over the head, but that was not the way to do it. The wise one explained that that was not at all the proper way to do it. He explained that he would show the poor amateur the right way. He stood the poor amateur just where he wanted him, turned his face to the proper angle and then arranged his hands. He stepped off and considered the poor amateur but he did not feel just satisfied. He arranged the hands again, placing them down at the sides of the poor amateur's legs. Then he stepped up quickly and hit the poor amateur a whale of a blow in the face and knocked him clear across the stage and into the wings. It was awfully funny; everyone in the house screamed with joy. The poor amateur was such a fine example of simple-minded, confiding idiocy!

I have to laugh in the same uncontrolled way when I see the confiding manner in which some Americans are letting the wily but treacherous German peace propagandists convince them that we ought to let our hands hang at our sides, turn our faces at the right angle, and stand in idiotic poses until we get the blow in the face that will knock us into the wings. For pure, unadulterated nonsense the act being staged by the wise German agents and the simple-minded peace lovers is enough to make anyone sick with laughing.

On the one hand is a Germany in arms, with millions of veteran soldiers and an armament such as no man dreamed of 10 years ago, and on the other hand, our simple-minded peace lovers would have us pose as the poor amateur. "Stand here, turn your head this way, put your hands down at your sides," say the German agents, and the purchased or infatuated peace propagandists echo, "Stand here, turn your head this way, put your hands down at your sides." A fine future for the great American nose if he did it!

Germany Wants Control.

If America keeps her hands down, she will be knocked not only into the wings but off the stage, and off the earth. With America out of the war, the best that can be hoped is a drawn battle, ending with a "hands off" peace, and leaving Germany, as the saying is, "all dressed up and nowhere to go." Germany's "all dressed up" will mean a Germany dressed in hardened, veteran armies, in trained commanders, in the finest possible military equipment, and with an untouched navy, vast air force, and no one knows how many submarines. The "nowhere to go" will mean Africa and Asia, where Germany wanted to gain dominations. But there will be one place where Germany, "all dressed up," can go. She can come to America. She can come to South America first, or to Mexico and that is where she will come and where she has planned to come.

What happens when German agents even partially convince a goodly number of persons that the right way is to turn the cheek and hold the hands down can be seen in Russia. Russia is not a well-trained actor. She would never get a job playing a Weber-Fields burlesque in a \$2 theater. She will not keep her hands down when the German agents tell her to put them down, but she has lowered them once or twice. Russia is far, far from happy.

I cannot believe that any sane person not in German pay can wish the United States to become as Russia is today, but that is exactly what will happen if we listen to the German agents and put our hands down now. Let me put it most simply. The great body of Americans believe today, as they should, that our continued exist-

ence depends on our own military preparation. A small, noxious body of German agents and purblind peace lovers are crying, "Put our hands down! Put our hands down!" Suppose I listen to the cry and begin crying the same words. I am added to their number. I cry, "Put our hands down! Put our hands down!" You listen to me and are added to the number. You echo the cry. Suppose the majority of Americans come to that same way of thinking. The majority rules and we do put our hands down. We stand with our arms hanging, our faces exposed, and wait. For what?

No doubt the German agents will be satisfied and pack their trunks and go home to Germany, Merry thought. Hardly.

We have seen what the German agents will do; they did it before we entered the war and they would do it if we backed out of the war. They would foment strikes, race riots, class prejudice, and stir up national resentments. Having gotten us out of the war against Germany they would try to get us into a war with France, Italy, or England. They would no longer be peace propagandists but war propagandists, because we would be unarmed and easy victims. They would use German money to throw us into the state poor Russia finds herself in today. Then Germany would strike defenseless South America.

America Loves Peace.

It is my honest belief that Germany has had for many years two alternative plans for conquest. From Berlin she has drawn two lines, one to the southeast through Saloniki and to the Orient, the other to the southwest through Spain to South America. She hoped England would do the Weber-Fields act and keep her hands down while German armies stunned France, and then she would leap on the Orient and grasp a vast dominion there. England did not keep her hands down. She is not entirely a fool. That plan failed. It seems hopeless now.

The other plan Germany will try the moment she makes peace and gets her breath, if her agents can persuade us to keep our hands down.

I don't like war and you don't like war. We have every reason to be a peaceful people. We have vast territory, the most fruitful and productive in the world; and warlike peoples have always been those living in barren lands or who have been cramped into scant quarters. It is never necessary to preach the doctrine of peace to America, because the natural state of America is peace. America does not and never has gone to war except to avenge insults that have become unbearable or to protect herself against marauders. When the great, wise, peace-loving American people declare war there is a reason for it, and a reason that affects the honor or the safety of the nation.

Germany has insulted and injured us in a manner no decent people can stand. She has flouted our rights and she continues to do so. She was a menace to our existence before the war began and she has become a greater menace with each day her troops have been in the field. Her navy is practically intact; her people debt ridden. For half a century she has been the one warlike nation of the earth. What will Germany do if we keep our hands down when this war ends? What would you do if your wife was a warlike nation, careless of rights of others (see Belgium), and craving territory? You would give a slap in the face to the fat fool with his hands down, and you would leap on South America and wrest from it the cost of the great European war.

Germany is not our worst enemy. With our fists up we can take care of Germany. Our worst enemy is here. He is the man who asks us to put our hands down and stand like a silly sheep until Germany is ready to strike.

Helpful Movies.

Motion pictures have recently proved helpful in making tests of artificial limbs, it having been found that neither the eyes of an observer nor the sensations of a wearer are wholly reliable. The method followed has been to fasten what is known as Geisler tubes to the subject, one along the thigh and one along the calf. The cripple is then made to walk in front of a motion picture camera in a dark room, with the gas contents of the tubes made luminous by an electric current. The pictures taken amount to a series of diagrams, lines of light indicating the changes in the positions of the legs and revealing the differences in the movement of the artificial and the natural member.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

American Painter's Work.

It fell to the honor of Benjamin West, an American, to become the favored painter of George III. Through painting a historical subject, Agrippa Landing the Ashes of Germanicus, for the archbishop of York, West was introduced to George III, who became his steadfast patron for nearly 30 years, his commissions amounting to about \$5,000 a year. He also painted a series of religious and historical works for Windsor.

Don't Be Afraid of Your Meals

Take "Eatonic" and Laugh At Stomach Troubles

H. L. Kramer, the man who originated Oskarets, has discovered a safe, quick-acting relief for bad stomachs. He named it EATONIC for your stomach's sake.

You can eat anything you like now and digest it in comfort, for stomach ease is positively assured if you eat an EATONIC tablet regularly after each meal.

EATONIC acts directly with the food the moment it enters the stomach. It immediately checks any tendency toward too much acid and enables the food to pass from the stomach into the bowel in a sweetened condition, and thus prevents the formation of sour distressing gases that upset digestion and cause a bloated, dull, lumpy feeling that makes your FOOD REPEAT.

EATONIC enables you to eat your

fill and laugh at indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, "sour stomach" and all the other bugaboos of "the-man-afraid-of-his-stomach."

Kramer says: "EATONIC should be in every home ready for use after every meal. An EATONIC tablet will aid you naturally to easily digest and assimilate—your food can be thoroughly enjoyed without the slightest danger of misery from acid stomach. I strongly advise every one to take EATONIC after meals. To correct bad stomachs and keep them in perfect condition, it is a most wonderful discovery."

If EATONIC fails to give you prompt stomach relief, your money will be refunded; 50c buys a large box at any drug store. Or write to Eatonic Remedy Co., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, U. S. A.

What He Disliked About It.

Rex was always getting into trouble with his playmates, but almost invariably got the worst of it in a struggle for mastery. After a recent defeat he announced that he would stay in his own yard hereafter and play with his dog. "Rover doesn't fight," he added by way of explanation.

"Oh, I see," his mother remarked. "You don't like to fight as well as you used to."

"Well, I wouldn't mind fighting," replied Rex, "if I didn't get licked every time."

Makes the lamdress happy—that's Red Cross Bag Bisc. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

Betty's Conclusions.

Little Betty, just initiated in the first teachings of Sunday school, has displayed special interest in a future life.

"Mother, will I go to heaven when I die?"

"Yes, if you are good."

"Will my dog go, too?"

"No, because dogs have no souls."

A pause, then, eagerly: "Well, will our cow go?"

"No. Animals have no souls."

"Oh, then, we'll have to go to hell for our milk."—Harper's Magazine.

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 *Charles H. Fletcher*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

More Grub.

"What we need," declared the first Russian, "is a man on horseback."

"Yes," assented the other one, "we could use a little horse meat, that's true."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

A Simple Arrangement.

Hardly—Does your wife ever bother you about her new bonnets?

Easy—Not in the least. When she wants one she simply gets it and has the bill sent in.

Cause of It.

"What a croaker that officer is."
"I guess it comes from the frogs on his uniform."

THESE ARE THE TIMES FOR EVERYTHING
Now is the time to
Clean Up!
ECONOMY IN EVERY CAKE
with
SAPOLIO

Keep Kids Kleen
The most practical, healthful, pleasing garment ever invented for children! It keeps them cool, comfortable, and clean. It is made of soft, absorbent cotton. It is easy to wash and dries quickly. It is a new garment for women.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Keep Kids Kleen

Every \$1.00 suit
Every \$1.00 suit—On and after June 1st the price will be \$1.25.
If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, \$1.00 each.

LEVI STRAUSS & CO., San Francisco
Mrs. of "Freedom-A-Go" a new garment for women

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 21-1918.

Easy to figure the Profits

Where in Western Canada you can buy at from \$15 to \$30 per acre good farm land that will raise 30 to 45 bushels to the acre of \$2 wheat—its easy to figure the profits. Many Western Canadian farmers (scores of them from the U. S.) have paid for their land from a single crop. Such an opportunity for 100% profit on labor and investment is worth investigation.

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her.

Free Homestead Lands of 160 Acres Each
or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Think what you can make with wheat at \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming and cattle raising.

The climate is healthful and agreeable; railway facilities excellent; good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. BENNETT
Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.
Canadian Government Agent

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 1, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879

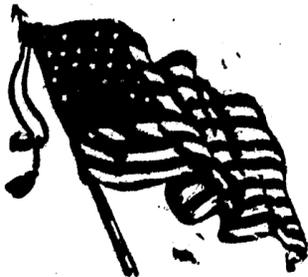
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1918



YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

Motto of This Paper

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

Spirit of Masonry in War

A copy of a rare document unearthed by Col. W. C. Shelley, Deputy District Grand Master of Masons in Virginia, was thought by him to be applicable to the nations at war in Europe and extracts from it were then published. Since the United States entered the war it is now applicable to us. The document referred to is an address given by David Ramsay, Grand Master of Masons of South Carolina in 1862.

Grand Master Ramsay himself entered the army of the Confederacy, and in the year following his address fell in battle for the recapture of a bastion of Battery Wagner, on Morris Island.

The address in part follows: "Walk circumspectly in the present evil time, ever mindful of solemn undertaking on your part in the presence of Almighty God; be faithful in observance thereof toward all and singular the brethren, whether these may be met in lodges dedicate or only known to you by divers means, in darkness or light, in wealth or want, in peril or safety, in prison, escape or freedom, in charity or evil-mindedness, armed or unarmed, friend or seeming foe, and as to these most certainly as toward brethren, when Masonically met on, by or with all due and regular communication and intelligence. You have registered words which cannot be unspoken or recalled, antecedating as they will survive all disturbances among men and turmoils in state; words which

in fullest force and meaning should be ever present unto you in thought, utterance and deed.

"Remember wherein to be zealous to give aid, counsel, protection; lend attentive ear, preserve a faithful breast, having withal a ready and true heart. If it be ill to speak evil, by how much more is to do evil.

"It were useless to write unto you save to remind you of these things, and but for my office sake I should not warn or counsel or command; for speaking without vain humility, I best know how much I have of error and regret, how much I have to learn and listen; I was constrained to write, and not as one having authority of himself, but such as was placed in his hands to write doctrine approved among us at all times.

"I laud and honor you, brethren, for many things, and chiefly forasmuch as you have been diligent in your work of faith, hope and charity. You have been and are constant in well doing; some among us have gone astray, but even these wandered from our fold, and erred not within our sacred bounds; their condemnation is of themselves and not of us. You may say without boastfulness that you have fulfilled your undertakings in your lodges unto all whences—ever coming in our common name. So continue, and not for praise of men, but looking forward to the time when your example will confirm future good deeds in good or evil days,

and also looking forward beyond all time to the well done of our Master who is in heaven.

"And may the Supreme Grand Architect of the Universe ever have you in His holy keeping. May brotherly love prevail, and every moral and social virtue cement you in the bonds of peace and fellowship."

Do not fail to attend Zeigler Brothers Special Silk Sale this week.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

No. 2744
In the District Court, County of Lincoln, April term, A. D., 1918.
Edna Friday, plaintiff, vs Walter Friday, defendant.
The said defendant, Walter Friday, is hereby notified that a suit in divorce has been commenced against him in the District court for the county of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Edna Friday, that unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 20th day of July, A. D., 1918, decree pro confesso therein will be rendered against you. H. B. Hamilton, Esq., Carrizozo, N.M., atty for plaintiff. O. T. Nye, clerk. By A. H. Harvey, Deputy.

Rooming Houses For Sale

Good paying, centrally located Rooming House at Albuquerque, N. M. Owner wishes to retire from business. Price \$300. Address "Rooming House," in care of this office.

One of the best paying Rooming Houses in town of 4000 in N. M. for sale cheap. Thirty-two rooms of fine furnishings. Good reason for selling. Price, including buildings, \$5,000. Address "Rooming House," in care of this office.

S. W. Perry, who has been for some time stationed at Texhoma, Okla. with the Foxworth-Gailbraith lumber co., has been transferred to Lockney, Tex., with the I. C. Wooldridge Co. in the same line of business.

Recognize Food Values

Recognize the food value in milk and buy your milk from pure-bred tested Jersey cows. Also whipping and coffee cream fresh daily. Carrizozo Dairy, H. Dixon.

Real Economy to

Build The GILLETT Way—

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

O. T. Gillett

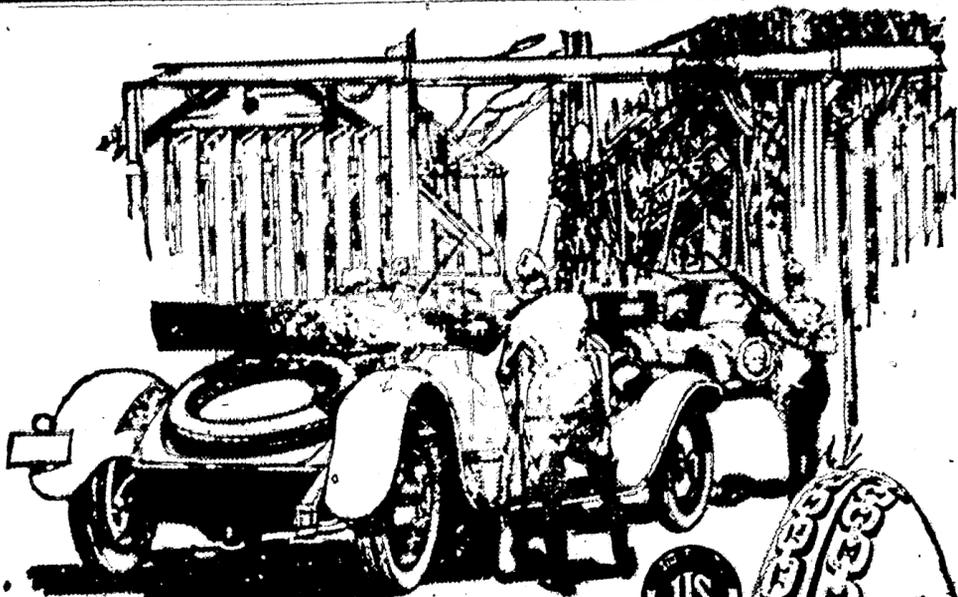
Architect, Contractor and Builder

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

The Crawford Home—completely furnished; three room house; plenty of water; wind mill; 23 shade trees; good cellar; plenty of shed room; also wish to dispose of second hand Buick auto in good condition.—Mrs. L. B. Crawford.

W. W. Stadtman

NOTARY PUBLIC
Agent for Royal Typewriters
FIRE INSURANCE



The War-Time Value of Good Tires

Your car is a vital war-time necessity if you make it contribute to war work and war service.

Make it give the limit of service.

But don't add one extra dollar to your driving expenses.

War-times makes economy imperative. Practice it in operating your car or truck.

Keep down your tire costs.

Use good tires—United States Tires.

Increasing thousands are recognizing the war-time value of United States Tires.

They are getting away from haphazard tire buying.

They are buying mileage—choosing tires that give most miles per dollar.

United States Tires offer supreme dependability and unapproached economy.

There are five different types of United States Tires— one for every possible need.

The nearest United States Sales and Service Depot dealer will tell you which one will serve you best.

United States Tires are Good Tires

WESTERN GARAGE

Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.



Join Now!

APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE

for SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM



Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES

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

Buy Your Ford Cars Now!

Cars are hard to obtain at present, so come in and figure with us while we have them on hand. Bring your repair work to us. We are better equipped than ever to do your work. No delays—prompt service. All work absolutely guaranteed and our prices are standard—Authorized by the Ford Motor Co. We carry at all times a complete line of Ford parts and accessories. Mail orders promptly filled.

Western Garage

OUR TERMS—CASH.

UNCLE SAM SAYS: Can All the Fruit You Can.

We are able to furnish all
Fresh Fruits in any quan-
tity you desire.
Tell us what you need.
Fresh stock every day.

Apricots and Cherries
Won't last long. Call in
and see us

GROOMS'

Sanitary Store

The Houses-of-Quality Grocers



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



YOU PAY FOR THE WASTE
of hand-mixed methods—and
the uncertainty. A good workman
must figure time when he figures
on mixing his paint.

Specify perfect machine-mixed

B. P. S. PAINT—

then his estimate will be based on actual work.

Ask your painter—he will tell you B. P. S. Paint
gives satisfaction.

Kelley & Son "OURS is the TRADE that
SERVICE made."

Better Than Pills - For Liver Ills

The reason



NR Tonight -
Tomorrow Alright

At Rolland Bros., Druggists

J. D. Sawyer and family have
left for Bisbee, Ariz., where they
will reside in the future.

Messrs. Spence, Merchant and
Julius Riser went to the Gallinos
Mountains Thursday and re-
turned next day.

Ban on Fireworks

Carlsbad, N. M., June 18.—
State Explosives Inspector Miles
C. Stewart, stated today that
the Explosives Committee would
make no effort to regulate use of
fireworks in New Mexico on July
4th.

"At its meeting in Albuque-
que last week," said Mr. Stewart
"It was the sense of the Com-
mittee that under existing con-
ditions no patriotic American
would be willing to endanger the
peace and safety of his com-
munity and waste explosives by
the unwise use of fireworks.
This, with the local regulations
against fireworks existing in
nearly every town in New Mex-
ico, made us feel that any action
on our part was unnecessary."

"I do not believe there is a
man in New Mexico who will
use fireworks this year, or per-
mit others to do so, when we all
know the danger attached."

Contractor Gillette is getting
busy on new artificial stone side-
walks along Alamogordo ave.

Swat The Fly

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

Your Attention for a Minute

Our Hot Point Vacum Clean-
ers make spring house cleaning
a pleasure. We have the line.—
Lincoln County Light & Power
Company.

A critic by any other name
would be a knocker just the
same.

Russia has 10,000 lepers.

AN OPPORTUNITY

Four-room house, with two
porches. Nicely finished inside
and out—Electric lights. One
two room house with porch,
painted and papered. Lot 75 by
125 feet, on corner fronting 60
foot street—GOOD WATER and
nice shade trees. This property
FOR SALE at a BARGAIN—
Owner expects to be called to
the army. For particulars, in-
quire of OUTLOOK OFFICE.

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

FOR SALE—Seed Barley; Tur-
nig Seed, etc. Now is the time
to buy.—The Titsworth Co.

June 28 is NATIONAL WAR
SAVINGS DAY. Buy Stamps
by the Basket, Bushel or Bale
at Ziegler Brothers.

ATTENTION

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

White shoes featured in a
variety of high and low cut
styles, in leathers and fabrics,
for women and growing girls,
Ziegler Brothers.

Mrs. Fay White Myers and
daughter, with her two sisters,
Blaine and Joyce, left for Ros-
well the first part of the week.

Buy and save money at the
Carrizozo Trading Co. during
the big June Cash Sale.

Lt. and Mrs. R. S. Lucas are
now at Camp Pike, near Little
Rock, Ark., where the Doctor
has been stationed.

We have the fuel you ordered
with the National sad iron.
Please call for it. Grooms,
phone 46.

Percy Buchanan, of the West-
ern Carage, who was operated
upon for appendicitis, had re-
covered sufficiently to leave for
his home in El Paso Thursday.

We are showing a splendid line
of those celebrated Signal Shirts
this season with or without
collar, at very little advance
over last season, and it will do
you good to investigate our stock
of mens' and boys' shirts before
buying elsewhere. Ziegler Bros.

DO YOU KNOW YOUR OWN STAR ON THE FLAG

Thirteen stripes and forty
eight stars. The stripes repre-
sent the original thirteen states
and the stars stand for all states
which go to make up the Union,
one star for each. You knew
this. But perhaps you didn't
know that each star has its
own individual and particular
state which it represents and
that its placement on the square
of blue is carefully and definitely
regulated by law and executive
order.

In 1912, on the 26th day of
October, the last executive order
concerning the flag was made
and it provided for the specific
arrangement of the stars. They
were to be arranged in six hori-
zontal rows of eight stars each.
Starting in the upper left hand
corner and placing each row from
left to right, the star correspond-
ing to each state is named in
order of the states' ratification
of the Constitution.

The star No. 1 in the upper
left hand corner is for Delaware.
Star No. 48, in the lower right
hand corner, is for Arizona. The
following will show you at a
glance exactly which star is
yours: First row—No. 1, Del-
aware; 2, Pennsylvania; 3, New
Jersey; 4, Georgia; 5, Connecti-
cut; 6, Massachusetts; 7, Mary-
land; 8, South Carolina.

Second row—No. 9, New
Hampshire; 10, Virginia; 11, New
York; 12, North Carolina; 13,
Rhode Island; 14, Vermont; 15,
Kentucky; 16, Tennessee.

Third row—No. 17, Ohio; 18,
Louisiana; 19, Indiana; 20, Mis-
sissippi; 21, Illinois; 22, Alabama;
23, Maine; 24, Missouri.

Fourth row—No. 25, Arkansas;
26, Michigan; 27, Florida; 28,
Texas; 29, Iowa; 30, Wisconsin;
31, California; 32, Minnesota;

Fifth row—No. 33, Oregon;
34, Kansas; 35, West Virginia;
36, Nevada; 37, Nebraska; 38,
Colorado; 39, North Dakota; 40,
South Dakota.

Sixth row—No. 41, Montana;
42, Washington; 43, Idaho; 44,
Wyoming; 45, Utah; 46, Okla-
homa; 47, New Mexico; 48, Ariz-
ona.—Frances Hooper.

PERSONALS

Mrs. J. E. Farley and daugh-
ter, Mrs. I. D. Baker, left last
Sunday for Long Beach, Cal.
for a vacation of several months.

All repair work guaranteed at
Western Garage.

Miss Gladys Wilson, who has
been attending business college
in Albuquerque, has finished
her course and has returned to
her home in Carrizozo.

Our Mens' Furnishing Section
has amply provided for the sum-
mer demand of light weight
Athletic Underwear, at prices
ranging from 75 cents to \$1.50 a
suit. Ziegler Brothers.

Mrs. George Dixon left for
home in Cloudcroft last Satur-
day.

Try Sea Foam for your wash-
ing powder, quality guaranteed.
Grooms, phone 46.

Mesdames Bamberger and
Dingwall, motored over to Ros-
well Wednesday, to visit friends
and relatives in that city for at
least a week.

New and attractive merchan-
dise arriving daily—everything
will be included in our June cash
sale—Carrizozo Trading Co.

Cars washed at Western
Garage.

Mr. Crabtree of Corona was
here Tuesday on business.

H. L. Brooks has been attend-
ing the Teachers' Institute here.
He hails from Encinosa where he
teaches both day and Sunday
School.

Uncle Sam says eat fish. We
have fresh fish on Thursdays
and fine salt mackerel in stock
at all times. Grooms, phone 46.

Roy Stimmel left for Waits-
burg Washington, where he will
visit his brother and sisters.

Special Sale on all our Silk,
Georgette Crepe, and Crepe de
Chine Dresses for the next ten
days at Ziegler Brothers.

Mrs. Chas. Coplin left Wednes-
day for her home in Seattle,
Wash. She will have a long
trip to undergo, but after she
crosses the desert the western
beauties of the coast will greatly
relieve the fatigue of the long
trip.

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

Be sure and attend the big
June Cash Sale at the Carrizozo
Trading Co.

Miss Dixie Fleming, who is a
teacher at the Tyrone public
school, passed through here last
week on her way to Roswell
where she will spend vacation
with her home friends. During
her short stay in Carrizozo, she
was a guest of Mrs. L. M. Scott.

The Calumet Baking powder
for your baking. Money back if
not satisfied. Grooms, phone 46.

Mrs. H. S. Fairbank left
Thursday for Los Angeles, Cal.
to visit for an indefinite length
of time.

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

Strawberries and blackberries
every Tuesday and Saturday, fine
stock. Grooms, phone 46.