

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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Turned Turtle Three Times Occupants Escape

Miraculous Escape by Two Carrizozo Citizens on Way to Shriner's Event at Roswell.

The big affair of the Mystic Shriners at Roswell beginning last Monday attracted the attention of Masons all over the state and of course, Carrizozo members of the order made arrangements in advance, so as to be able to be "in it" at all of the big doings which usually attend such events, and Messers Lutz and Schaeffer laid their plans to motor over. Monday evening they started with everything in promise for sharing in the festivities and worshipping at the Shrine.

Everything went well until within about thirty-five miles of Roswell, when the rain began to fall and the road became very slippery. Mr. Lutz was at the wheel and at the time of the accident encountered a rough place in the road and was having a hard time to keep his car in line, when Mr. Schaeffer as they both say, fearing the car would get away from the Ex-Mayor, suddenly grasped the wheel, and this action gave the wheels a quick lurch to one side, which turned the car and its occupants a complete somersault. This was not all of it; the car kept on turning, it did not stop until it had made three complete "wallops."

Mr. Schaeffer was pinned underneath the car, while Mr. Lutz found himself free with the exception of his left arm, which was in some manner fastened to the wreckage and on attempting to release it the arm was broken just above the wrist. Mr. Lutz, forgetting for the time his own injuries, called to Mr. Schaeffer, who answered and asked him to get the jack and raise the car so that he might get out. Mr. Lutz raised the car and pulled Mr. Schaeffer out, then started for help, to which distance it was six miles.

After several miles along on his journey toward help, he looked back toward the scene of the trouble and saw a light. This was an evidence that aid of some sort had arrived and he on turning back met the friendly auto with Mr. Schaeffer properly cared for and the party went on to Roswell, where medical aid was sought, when they were able to reach Carrizozo.

Mr. Schaeffer suffers from two broken ribs and a broken collar bone, while Mr. Lutz has a broken arm and is bruised over the entire body, but we are glad to be able to say they will be soon be out. These gentlemen are to be congratulated on their

miraculous escape, for never has it appeared before where an accident of this nature occurred that lives were not sacrificed or at least horrible, lasting injuries resulted from it.

Give Soldier De'Banan

The soldiers who stopped over in our town last Tuesday were pleasantly surprised by ranchman Tom Powell, who purchased a fancy bunch of bananas at Ziegler Bros. and made the boys a present of them. The gift was accepted with becoming modesty.

Significant at Least

Early one morning recently two deep, dark clouds were visible in the eastern horizon which attracted much attention to those who were fortunate enough to be awake between five and six o'clock that morning.

First and largest of the two resembled the head of a man in form, while the smaller resembled that of a warship. What attracted so much attention, was the jet blackness of the two clouds against the bright morning sky and the position of each.

They were facing each other, and observers saw that they were slowly coming together. At last the bow of the warship penetrated the head of the man (we have not said it resembled the Kaiser) and blending together, the combined force passed over Nogal Peak and out of sight.

Lieutenant Harry Dixon

First Lieut. Harry Dixon, who enlisted in the Engineers' Corp of the United States Army has been assigned to foreign duty, and is now on his way to the scene of the conflict. Mrs. Dixon accompanied her husband as far as El Paso, on his way to answer the call. Lieut. Dixon like others of our Carrizozo boys, will give a good account of himself to Uncle Sam and add his position toward making the stars in "Old Glory" shine brighter and live longer by their acts of heroic patriotism and sacrifice.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Lewelling, Pastor

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

Johnny Cole Entertains

Last Monday night Johnny Cole entertained at his home in honor of Miss Vera Howell who leaves this week for Alamogordo, where the family will reside in the future. About 12 couples were present and the evening was spent in general merry making followed by light refreshments. Miss Howell leaves for Alamo on Friday of this week.

In Behalf of Alto Red Cross

The kind editor told his readers the first of the month we wished to avoid the lime lights of publicity, and we really do, but it seems in vain.

I have been watching in silence the Sunday Subject, pro and con. It is not the duty of any member who sees this home chapter in trouble, so to speak.

Why are we the only auxiliary who has to stand corrected for answering the call for help on Sunday? When a nation as a whole did it? Did not our President name May 20th to May 27th for the war drive, and did he say "no work on Sunday" no, he said Work. We made no preference OURS came on Sunday.

The people of Alto worked hard and willingly; we went "over the top" and at the kaiser.

But a passer by you might say, stopped to thrust a thorn of discontent into their sides, and it has been a bleeding wound, which is very serious to the Red Cross work.

I have lived among the Alto people for years, they are a quiet law abiding, peace loving people. They observe Sunday as the day of rest and worship.

But when the call for help comes, I believe every mother, father, brother and sister will answer with yearning hearts and willing hands, be it Sunday or Monday—or the darkest hours of the night. Why argue the day, when we hear the call let us up and move.

Our work fell on Sunday; this strange passer by moved the happy, contented people to regret and worry, he first tried to console them by saying it was a very, very wrong thing that we had committed, and that he would overlook it this time, but it must not occur again. To whom do we owe our respect, our very last efforts, our very life's blood—our country—or this strange passer by?

If this strange passer by, who is a very busy, very, Very good man would stop buying Bonds and Stamps long enough to think of some other good he might accomplish, he could see what his words are doing to the Red Cross work of Alto. Many German sympathizers are watching this kind of work, and many pro-Germans are doing likewise.

As for the dance, why be so ready to mix evil with a few hours of merry-making? While I am no dancer, I do not condemn dancing. But it is a pleasure the Alto people are deprived of at present. "But our treasure neither lags nor likes," for we are very busy with our work, and will endeavor to keep it up in good faith until our boys come sailing home and our dear Red Cross girls have removed the last bandage and the last bed shirt has been folded and laid away, and she folds her hands "in piece" and says "On the seventh day let us rest and sing praises," then the world can re-

joice, until then let us work, never stop. If this very, Very good man can get his mind off the lewd women subject long enough to consider about this subject, he can answer it if he wishes—I am at the post in behalf of ALTO AUXILIARY.—Subscriber.

PERSONALS

J. B. French spent the first part of the week in El Paso and Dalhart, Texas.

Mrs. S. L. Squire entertained the Home Mission Wednesday.

Mr. Stimmell has had his house pebble-dashed, which adds another fine residence to our city.

Mrs. H. S. Fairbank has returned from a month's sojourn in California.

Mrs. Truman Spencer and little Margie Rose and Helen Rolland have returned from a trip to California, where they visited for the past five months.

Miss Ruth Schaeffer is in receipt of word from her sister Mae, who has been for the last year in Philadelphia with her aunt, that she will soon be home. The folks are anxiously awaiting her arrival.

Miss Vernon Johnson, who has been attending the Loretto Academy at Las Cruces for the past six months will soon be home on her vacation.

Miss Edna Coe formerly of White Oaks, but now of Tucumcari, is visiting friends in Carrizozo.

Mrs. Ira Johnson, accompanied by little Edward Johnson, took a pleasant horseback ride last Tuesday across the Malpais, and visited for the day at the Kelsey ranch.

W. R. Wooten, who has been employed at Groom's Sanitary Grocery for the past six months, has been transferred to their Alamogordo store, and left Tuesday for his new position.

Mr. Phil S. O'Connell and wife will leave for El Paso Sunday morning. Mr. O'Connell is to enter the service as an officer of the new Texas infantry now being organized, as a machine gun instructor.

J. F. Kimbell left Monday for Douglas, Ariz., where he will take up his new duties as master mechanic for the E. P. & S. W. at that place.

Mrs. R. L. Howell and daughter Vera left Thursday for Alamogordo, where the family will reside in the future.

The Conways Arrive

Professor Conway is all smiles today; the family arrived on No. 1 Friday morning and are comfortably located at the Peters homestead. We extend the welcome hand to the Conways as we add another family name to our growing city list.

J. F. Kimbell Honored By Old Employees

Newly Promoted Master Mechanic Given Pleasant Surprise by E. P. & S. W. Shops and Round House.

The usual routine of business of the E. P. & S. W. shops was pleasantly interrupted for a short while last Monday, when the old employees of former Division Foreman J. F. Kimbell gathered to say good bye to their former chief.

The feature of this important event however, was the presentation to him of a handsome Knight Templars ring, as a token of their love and esteem.

The gift was presented in behalf of the office, shops and round house forces, by L. G. Becot, who with a few well chosen and appropriate words expressed the regret of all concerned, at parting with Mr. Kimbell and wishing him the fullest measure of success in his new field and larger sphere of usefulness.

Mr. Kimbell, responded in a happy vein, assuring the men of his very great appreciation of their handsome gift, and expressing regret at the severance of pleasant relations of many years' standing, and closed by asking the men to give their new chief, Mr. W. C. Leland, the same loyal and hearty support that they had extended to him.

Mr. Leland is now in full charge of the affairs formerly controlled by Mr. Kimbell, and took the reins from Mr. Kimbell in a manner that gave sufficient evidence of the fact that he thoroughly understands the duties of his new office. Mr. Leland will have the hearty cooperation of the men to back him in protecting the interests of the company, in general, this includes the day forces under L. T. Becot, and the night forces superintended by Mr. J. E. Farley.

We predict for Mr. Leland, a successful career in his new position and rapid advancement which is always certain to follow the best efforts of deserving men.

Notice

The article in this issue concerning the government need of nurses, is issued by the Women's Committee, Council of Defense, Washington, D. C., and all information can be obtained by addressing Mrs. R. T. Lucas, Carrizozo, N. M.

For Sale—One milch cow; eight saddle horses; four mules; inquire of Dr. Carl Freeman.

Boys! Do you like to shoot? Why not join the "Junior Rifle Corps" it will teach you how.—See Kelley & Son.

THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE

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

By B. M. BOWER

CHAPTER XIV.

-10-

Billy Louise Gets a Surprise.

FRIGHTENED, worried, sick at heart because her crowding doubts and suspicions had suddenly developed into black certainty just when she had thought them dead forever, Billy Louise rode up the narrow, rocky gorge. She had come to have a vague comprehension of the temptation Ward must have felt. She had come to accept pityingly the possibility that the canker of old influences had eaten more deeply than appeared on the surface. She had set herself stanchly beside him as his friend, who would help him win back his self-respect. She felt sure that he must suffer terribly with that keen, analytical mind of his, when he stopped to think at all. He had no warped ethics wherewith to ease his conscience. She knew his ideas of right and wrong were as uncompromising as her own, and if he stole cattle, he did it with his eyes wide open to the wrong he was doing. And yet—

"That's bad enough, but to try and fasten evidence on someone else!" Billy Louise gritted her teeth over the treachery of it. She believed he had done that very thing. How could she help it? She had seen the corral and had seen Ward ride away from it in the dusk of the evening; or she believed she had seen him, which was the same thing. And she knew what lay behind him. Was his version of the past after all the correct one? Might not the paragraph she had burned been nothing more than the truth?

Billy Louise fought for him; fought with her stern, youthful judgment which was so uncompromising. It takes years of close contact with life to give one a sure understanding of human weakness and human endeavor.

At the ford, when Blue would have crossed and taken the trail home, Billy Louise reined him impulsively the other way. Until that instant she had not intended to seek Ward, but once her fingers had twitched the reins against Blue's neck, she did not hesitate; she did not even argue with herself. She just glanced up at the sun, saw that it was not yet noon—so much may happen in two or three hours—and sent Blue up the hill at a lope.

She did not know what she would do or what she would say when she saw Ward.

The two mares fed dispiritedly at the lowest corner of the field, their hair rough with exposure to the winter winds and the storms, their ribs showing. With all the hay he had put up, Ward might at least keep his horses in better shape, Billy Louise censured, as she passed them by.

Farther along, Billy Louise heard a welcoming nicker and turned her head. Here came Rattler, thin-flanked and rough-coated, trotting down a shallow gully to meet Blue. The two horses chummed together whenever Ward was at the Wolverine. Billy Louise pulled up and waited till Rattler reached her. He and Blue rubbed noses, and Blue laid back his ears and shook his head with teeth bared, in playful pretense of anger. Rattler kicked up his heels in disdain at the threat and trotted alongside them.

Billy Louise rode with puckered eyebrows. Ward might neglect his stock, but he would never neglect Rattler like this. And he must be at home, since here was his horse. Or else... She struck Blue suddenly with her reins and went clattering up the trail where the snow lay in shaded, crusty patches rimmed with dirt. The trail was untracked save by the loose stock. Where was Ward? What had happened to him? She looked again at Rattler. There was no sign of recent saddle marks along his side, no telltale imprint of the cinch under his belly. Where was Ward?

Blind, unreasoning terror filled Billy Louise. She struck Blue again and plunged into the icy creek crossing near the stable. She stopped there just long enough to see how empty and desolate it was, and how the horses and cattle had huddled against its sheltering wall out of the biting winds; and how the door was shut and fastened so that they could not get in. She opened it and looked in, and shut it again. Then she turned and ran, white-faced, to the cabin. Where was Ward? What had happened to Ward? Thief or honest man, treacherous or true—what had happened to him?

Billy Louise saw the doorstep banked over with old, crusted snow. Her heart gave a jump and stopped still. She felt her knees shake under her. Her face seemed to pluck together, the flesh clinging close to the bones. Her

whole being seemed to contract with the deadly fear that gripped her. It was like that chill morning when she had crept out of her cot and gone over to mommie's bed and had lifted mommie's hand that was hanging down...

She came to herself; she was running up the creek, away from the cabin. Running and stumbling over rocks, and getting tripped with her riding skirt. She stopped, as soon as she realized what she was doing; she stopped and stood with her hands pressed hard against each side of her face, forcing herself to calmness again—or at least to sanity. She had to go back. She told herself so, many times.

So Billy Louise went back to the cabin, slowly, with shaking legs and a heart that fluttered and stopped, fluttered and jumped and stopped, and made her stagger as she walked. She reached the doorstep and stood there with her palms pressed hard against her cheeks again. "You've got to do it. You've got to!" she whispered to herself commandingly.

She never doubted that Ward was inside. She thought she would find him dead—dead and horrible, perhaps. No other solution seemed to fit the circumstances. He was in there, dead.

It took courage to open that door, but Billy Louise had courage enough to open it, and to step inside and close the door after her. She did not look at anything in the cabin while she did it, though. She kept her eyelids down so that she only saw the floor directly in front of the door. She had a sense of relief that it looked perfectly natural, though dusty.

"Throw up your hands!" came hoarsely from the bunk. Billy Louise gasped and pulled her gun, and dropped crouching to the floor. Also she looked up.

From her crouching position she looked into Ward's fever-wild eyes. He was sitting up in the bunk, and he was pointing his big forty-five at her relentlessly. "Get up from there!" he ordered sternly. "Don't try any game like that or me, Buck Olney! Get up and go over and sit in that chair. I've got a few things to say to you."

Billy Louise somehow grasped the truth, up to a certain point. Ward was sick; so sick he didn't know her. She thought she would better humor him. She got up and went and sat in the chair as he directed.

Ward, keeping the gun pointing her way, sneered at her in a way that made the soul of Billy Louise crumble. She faced him big-eyed, too amazed at the change in him to feel any fear that he would harm her. He had whiskers two inches long. She wouldn't have known him except for his hair—and that was terribly tousled; and his eyes, though they were wild and angry. His voice was hoarse, and while he glared at her, he coughed with a hard, croupy resonance.

"So you came back, did yuh?" he asked grimly at last. "Well, you didn't get a chance to plug me in the back. How long did you lay up there on the bluff this time, waiting to catch me when I wasn't looking? I've been wishing I'd left that rope so it would have hung you, you —!" (Billy Louise listened round-eyed to certain mangled epithets strange to her ears.)

"I suppose you and Foxy and that halfbreed have been fixing up some more evidence, huh? You figure that I can't catch 'em this time and work the brands over, so they'll stand Y's, and I'll get railroaded to the pen. Well, you've overplayed your hand, old-timer. I let you fellows down easy, last time. I don't reckon Foxy objected much to those few I turned back to him, and I don't reckon you did any kicking when you found I'd cut the rope so it wouldn't hold your rotten carcass. You can't let well enough alone, though. You thought you'd raise me, did you? You thought you'd come back and try another whack at me behind my back. You knew hanged well I wasn't the kind of man that would jump the country. You knew you'd find me right here, attending to my business like I've always done."

"But you've overplayed your hand. This time I'm going to get you—and Foxy and the breed along with you. It was a rotten trick, running Y's over Seabeck's brand. If I hadn't caught you in the act, you'd have planted them cattle where all h—I couldn't have saved me when they were found. If I hadn't caught you at it and run MK monograms over the whole cheese, I'd have been up against it for fair. So now you're going to get what's coming to you. I won't take any chances on your not trying it again. I'm going to protect myself right."

"You throw that gun on the bed." (Billy Louise did so, her eyes still upon Ward's flushed face.) "Now, get

down that tablet from the shelf. Here's a pencil." He drew one from under his pillow and tossed it toward her. "Now you write the truth about all this rustling. It's a bigger thing than shows fight in this neighborhood. I know that. And I know, too, that Foxy has been pulling down some on the side. He never paid for all the stock that's running around vented and rebranded MK. I've got that sized up. Pretty smooth trick, too; a heap better than working brands. He ought to have been satisfied with that—but a crook never is satisfied. I knew he wasn't the tenderfoot he tried to make out, and when I saw some of his stock and that gate fixed to ring a bell when it was opened, I knew he was a crook. But he made a big mistake when he threw in with you, you—"

"I want you to write down the truth about that Hardup deal; who was in with you. I know, all right, but I want it down on paper. And I want to know how long Foxy's been in with you, and who's working the game on the outside. Get busy; write it all down. I'll give you all the time you need; don't leave out anything. Dates and all, I want the whole graft. Don't try to get away. I've got this gun loaded to the guards, and you know I'm aching for an excuse—" He stopped and coughed again, hoarsely, rackingly. Then he lay quiet, except for his rasping breath and watched.

Billy Louise, with the tablet on her trembling knees, pretended to write. From under her lashes she watched Ward curiously. She saw his attention waver, saw his eyes wander aimlessly about the room. She sat very still and waited, making scrawly marks that had no meaning at all. She saw Ward's fingers loosen on the revolver, saw his head turn wearily on the pillow. He was staring out through the window at the brilliant blue of the sky with the dazzling white clouds drifting like bits of cotton to the northward. He had forgotten her.

CHAPTER XV.

The Hookin'-Cough Man.

BILLY LOUISE waited another minute or two, weighing the possibilities. She saw Ward's fingers drop away from the gun, but they remained close enough for a dangerously quick gripping of it again, if the whim seized him. Still—surely to goodness, Ward would never get crazy enough to hurt her! Perhaps her feminine assurance of her hold on him, more than her courage, kept her nerves fairly steady. She bit the pencil absently, watching him.

Ward turned his head restlessly on the pillow and coughed again. Billy Louise got up quietly, went close to the bed, and laid her hand on his forehead. His head was hot, and the veins were swollen and throbbing on his temples.

"Brave Buckaroo got a headache?" she queried softly, stroking his temples soothingly. "Got the hookin'-cough, too. Got every measly thing he can think of. Even got a grouch against the Flower of the Ranch-oh!" Her voice was crooningly soft and sweet, as if she were murmuring over a sleepy baby.

Ward closed his eyes, opened them, and looked up into her face. One hand came up uncertainly and caught her fingers closely. "Wilhelmina!" he said, in his hoarse voice. His eyes cleared to sanity under her touch.

Billy Louise drew a small sigh of relief and reached unobtrusively with her free hand for the gun. She slid it down away from his fingers, and when he still paid no attention, she picked it up quite openly and laid it against the footboard. Ward did not say anything. He seemed altogether occupied with the amazing reality of her presence.

"You've got a terrible cold; and from the looks of things, you've had it for about six months," said Billy Louise. Her eyes went comprehensively about that end of the cabin, with the depleted cracker box, the half-emptied boxes of peaches and tomatoes, and the buckets that were all but empty of water. She was shocked at the pitiful evidence of long helplessness. She did not quite understand. Surely Ward's cold had not kept him in bed so long.

"Well, this is no time for mirth or laughter," she said briskly, to hide how close she was to hysteria, "since it looks very much like the morning after." First, we've got to tackle that fever of yours." She picked up a water pail and started for the door. As she passed the foot of the bunk, she confiscated the two revolvers and took them outside with her. She had

no desire to be mistaken again for Buck Olney.

When she came back Ward's eyes were wild again, and he started up in bed and glared at her. Billy Louise laughed at him and told him to lie down like a nice buckaroo, and Ward, recalled to himself by her voice, obeyed. She got the washbasin and a towel and prepared to bathe his head. He wanted a drink. And when she held a cup to his lips and saw how greedily he drank, a little sob broke unexpectedly from her lips. She gritted her teeth after it and forced a laugh.

"You're sure a hard drinker," she bantered and wet her handkerchief to lay on his brow.

"That's the first decent drink I've had for a month," he told her, dropping back to the pillow, refreshed to the point of clear thinking. "Old Lady Fortune's still playing football with me, William. I've been laid up with a broken leg for about six weeks. And when I got gay and thought I could handle myself again, I put myself out of business for a while, and caught this cold before I came to and crawled back into bed. I'm—sure glad you showed up, old girl. I was—getting up against it for fair." He coughed.

"Looks like it." Billy Louise held herself rigidly back from any emotional expression. She could not afford to "go to pieces" now. She tried to think just what a trained nurse would do, in such a case. Her hospital experience would be of some use here, she told herself. She remembered reading somewhere that no experience is valueless, if one only applies the knowledge gained.

"First," she said cheerfully, "the patient must be kept quiet and cheerful. So don't go jumping up and down on your broken leg, Ward Warren; the nurse forbids it. And smile, if it kills you."

Ward grinned appreciatively. Sick as he was, he realized the gameness of Billy Louise; what he failed to realize was the gameness of himself. "I'm a pretty worthless specimen right now," he said apologetically. "But I'm yours to command, Bill-the-Conk. You're the doctor."

"Nope, I'm the cook, right now. I've got a hunch. How would you like a cup of tea, patient?"

"I'd rather have coffee—Doctor William."

"Tea, you mean. I'll have it ready in ten minutes." Then she weakened before his imploring eyes. "You really oughtn't to drink coffee, with that fever, Ward. But, maybe if I don't make it very strong and put in lots of cream— We'll take a chance, buckaroo!"

"How much sugar, patient?" Billy Louise turned toward him with the tomato can sugar bowl in her hands.

"None. I want to taste the coffee, this trip."

"Oh, all right! It's the worst thing you could think of, but that's the way with a patient. Patients always want what they musn't have."

"Sure—get it, too." Ward spoke between long, satisfying gulps. "How's your other patient, Wilhelmina? How's mommie?"

"Oh, Ward! She's dead—mommie's dead!" Billy Louise broke down unexpectedly and completely. She went down on her knees beside the bed and cried as she had not cried since she looked the last time at mommie's still face, held in that terrifying calm. She cried until Ward's excited mutterings warned her that she must pull herself together.

"You be s-still," she commanded brokenly, fighting for her former safe cheerfulness. "I'm all right. Pity yourself, if you've got to pity somebody. I—can stand—my trouble. I haven't got any broken leg and—hookin' cough." She managed a laugh then and took Ward's hand from her hair and laid it down on the blankets. "Now we won't talk about things any more. You've got to have something done for that cold on your lungs." She rose and stood looking down at him with puckered eyebrows.

"Mommie would say you ought to have a good sweat," she decided. "Got any ginger?"

"I dunno. I guess not." Ward muttered confusedly.

"Well, I'll go out and find some sage, then, and give you sage tea. That's another cure-all."

She did not spend all her time picking sage twigs. A bush grew at the corner of the cabin within easy reach. She went first down to the stable and led Blue inside and unsaddled him. Ward was lying quiet when she went in, except that he was waving her handkerchief to and fro by the em-

ners to cool it. Billy Louise took it from him, wet it again with cold water, and scolded him for getting his arms from under the covers. That, she said, was no nice way for a hookin'-cough man to do.

Ward meekly submitted to being covered to his eyes. Then he wriggled his chin free and demanded that she kiss him. Ward was fairly drunk with happiness because she was there, in the cabin.

"Ward Warren, you're a perfectly awful hookin'-cough man! There. Now that's going to be the only one—Oh, Ward, it isn't!" She knelt and curved an arm around his face and kissed him again and yet again. "I do love you, Ward. I've been a weak-kneed, horrid thing, and I'm ashamed to the middle of my bones. You're my own brave buckaroo always—always! You've done what no other man would do, and you don't whine about it; and I've been weak and—horrid; and I'll have to love you about a million years before I can quit feeling ashamed." She kissed him again with a passion of remorse for her doubts of him.

"Are you through being pals, Wilhelmina?" Ward broke rules and freed an arm, so that he could hold her closer.

"No, I'm just beginning. Just beginning right. I'm your pal for keeps. But—"

"I love you for keeps, lady mine." Ward stifled another cough. "When are you going to—marry me?"

"Oh, when you get over the hookin' cough, I s'pose." Once more Billy Louise, for the good of her patient, forced herself into safe flippancy—that was not flippant at all, but merely a tender pretense.

"Now it's up to you to show me whether you are in any hurry at all to get well," she said. "Keep your hands under the covers while I make some tea. That fever of yours has got to be stopped immediately—to once."

She went over and busied herself about the stove, never once looking toward the bed, though she must have felt Ward's eyes worshipping her.

She hunted through the cupboards and found a bottle of turpentine; slippery and yellowed with age, but pungent with strength. She found some lard in a small bucket and melted half a cupful. Then she tore up a woollen undershirt she found hanging on a nail and bore relentlessly down upon him.

"You gotta be greased all over your lungs," she announced with a matter-of-factness that cost her something; for Billy Louise's innate modesty was only just topped by her good sense.

Ward submitted without protest while she bared his chest and applied the warm mixture with a smoothly vigorous palm. "That'll fix the hookin' cough," she said, as she spread the warm layers of woollen cloth smoothly from shoulder to shoulder. "How does it feel?"

"Great," he assured her succinctly, and wisely omitted any love making.

"Will your game leg let you turn over? Because there's some dope left, and it ought to go between your shoulders."

"The game leg ought to stand more than that," he told her, turning slowly. "If I hadn't got this cold tacked onto me, I'd have been trying to walk on it by now."

"Better give it time—since you've been game enough to lie here all this while and take care of it. I don't believe I'd have had nerve enough for that, Ward." She poured turpentine and lard into her palm, reached inside his collar and rubbed it on his shoulders. "Good thing you had plenty of grub handy. But it must have been awful!"

"It was pretty lonesome," he admitted laconically, and that was as far as his complaints went.

Billy Louise then poured the water off the sage leaves she had been brewing in a tin basin, carefully fished out a stem or two, and made Ward drink every bitter drop. Then she covered him to the eyes and hardened her heart against his discomfort, while she kept the handkerchief cool on his head and between times swept the floor with a carefully dampened broom and wiped the dust off things and restored the room to its most cheerful atmosphere of livableness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An African Belle.

In Africa a crop of the blackest, curliest, closest hair imaginable makes a girl the belle of the kraal, especially if she be plump, with piggy eyes, thick lips, a nose like an India-rubber shoe, and a skin that shines like a cooking stove.

SAVE FLOUR FOR UNCLE SAM

We Have.....

Rice, Milo Maize, Barley, White and Gluton Corn Flour, Corn Meal,
Oat Meal, and Numerous Other Substitutes

NOTHING BUT.....

THE BEST GROCERIES, MEATS and VEGETABLES at the Lowest Prices

GROOM'S SANITARY STORE

CARRIZOZO

ALAMOGORDO

BUY FROM US AND SAVE MONEY

THE CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
THE STORE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE

Our stocks are complete. If you need anything to wear or eat, we have it at the lowest possible price. We solicit your mail orders, and assure you they will be filled with the same promptness as if you were here in person. Send them in today and

GIVE US A TRIAL

CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

'PHONE 21

Quality First—Then Price

REMEMBER:

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

Western Garage
OUR TERMS- CASH.

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

Certificate of Filing.
United States of America } ss
State of New Mexico }

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

their successors and assigns, are hereby declared to be from this date until the fifteenth day of July, nineteen hundred and sixty-eight, a Corporation by the name and for the purposes set forth in said certificate.
(Nos. 9521-9522)

SEAL.

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

HUGH H. WILLIAMS,
Acting Chairman.
Attest: EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

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

United States of America } ss
State of New Mexico }

It is hereby certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the Certificate of Incorporation of The Western Garage, Incorporated (No Stockholders' Liability)

(No. 9521)

with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the State Corporation Commission.

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

HUGH H. WILLIAMS,
Acting Chairman.
Attest: EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

State of New Mexico, } ss
County of Lincoln }

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

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

WILLIAM H. OSBORN
Notary Public.

My commission expires September 28, 1918.
Endorsed. No. 9521. Cor. Rec'd Vol 6, Page 501. Certificate of Incorporation of The Western Garage, Incorporated (No Stockholders' Non-Liability.) Filed in office of State Corporation Commission of New Mexico July 15, 1918, 2 P.M. Edwin F. Coard, Clerk. Compared J. J. O. to M. B.

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

Certificate of Comparison
United States of America } ss
State of New Mexico }

It is hereby certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the Certificate of Non-Liability of Stockholders of The Western Garage, Incorporated (No Stockholders' Non-Liability)

(No. 9522)
with the endorsements thereon, as

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

(SEAL)

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

HUGH H. WILLIAMS,
Acting Chairman.
Attest: EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.
Certificate of Non-Liability of Stockholders.

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

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

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

State of New Mexico } ss
County of Lincoln }

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

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

WILLIAM H. OSBORN
Notary Public
My commission expires Sept 28, 1918.
Endorsed. No. 9522. Cor. Rec'd Vol. 6, Page 501. Certificate of Non-Liability of Stockholders of The Western Garage, Incorporated. (No Stockholders' Liability). Filed in office of State Corporation Commission of New Mexico July 15, 1918, 2 P.M. Edwin F. Coard, Clerk. Compared J.J.O. to M.B.

Saturday,
August
3rd,

Wm. Fox Presents
June
Caprice

-In-
"Heart of
Romance"

Carrizozo
Theatre

Prices: 10 and 20
Cents, plus war
tax.

Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
EXPLAINING ONE FARM PROBLEM



The County Agent is Telling His Farm and City Listeners the Importance of Good Seed Corn and How to Select It.

COUNTY AGENT BECOMES LEADER

Has Come to Act as Clearing House of Co-Operation Between City and Country.

CAN DIRECT WHERE NEEDED

None of His Time Can Be Devoted to Work That Does Not Concern Agricultural Development—Likely to Be Busy Man.

The growth and the strengthening of the county agent system has resulted in almost all cases in the county agents coming to be recognized as the agricultural leaders in their counties, according to reports to the United States department of agriculture.

Help for City and Country.

The county agent has come to act as the clearing house of co-operation. He is available to both the city man and the country man and can transmit from one to the other requests for help and offers of help. He can direct, to places where it is needed, farm labor offered; he can assist farmers in their problem of co-operative marketing; he can inform chambers of commerce, county councils of defense, merchants' associations and other urban bodies, of the problems before the farmers in his county; in general he is in a position to act as the medium through which the town will meet the needs of the country and the country will meet the needs of the town.

Must Concentrate Efforts.

Every county agent is required to know and observe that his services belong to all the people in the county, but it is evident that none of his time can be given to work that does not concern agricultural development. He is placed in the county to stimulate good farming. Therefore, he must confine himself to work on definite problems affecting farmers. It is necessary for him to utilize the aid of community organizations to the fullest extent and it is within his duties to impress upon the town people how vital their interest and help is to the farmers.

Help to Direct War Work.

They have aided, in addition to their regular activities, in such work as food surveys, seed surveys, seed distribution, obtaining credit for farmers, selling Liberty bonds, eradication of livestock diseases, surveys of livestock diseases, surveys of insect pests and campaigns for their destruction, marketing farm products, preferential or priority shipments by railroads of farm products and all farm supplies, and the dissemination of information by the war department, the

council of national defense and the committee on public information regarding the war and other matters affecting the national policy under war conditions.

Thus it can be seen that the county agent is likely to be a rather busy man.

In Food Production Army.

More than 6,000 men and women—6,106 June 1—are carrying to every community in the United States the food production and food conserving knowledge that has been tested by federal specialists. They are extension workers of the United States department of agriculture and the state colleges.

The number now at work represents an increase of more than 4,000 over those at work July 1, 1917. About 600 emergency agents over the number working in May, 1918, were at work in June, 1918.

This is the strength of this division of the food production forces:

	Regular	Emergency	Total
County agent work	1,045	2,130	3,175
Home demonstration work	497	1,500	1,997
Boys' and girls' club work	183	861	1,044
Total	1,725	4,500	6,225

RED CROSS PIG CLUB

The county agent in Carroll county, Mississippi, started out last winter to combine pork production and Red Cross work. He tried to get 2,500 people each to raise one pig to be known as a Red Cross pig. Instead of 2,500 members, he got 3,000 in a county that has only 1,000 voters. In September the club members are to send 3,000 hogs to the St. Louis market. This will mean a contribution estimated at \$10,000 to the Red Cross. In addition to more pork for the country and more money for Carroll county. A \$25 registered pig is given each month as a prize to the member whose pig has made the greatest gain.

Rice in the United States.

During the last two years the production of rice in this country has been at its maximum, between 36,000,000 and 40,000,000 bushels or, roughly, one and one-fifth billion pounds. So far as climate and soil are concerned, the rice acreage in the United States might be increased many fold, according to the United States department of agriculture, since in the states of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and California, as well as in small areas in Missouri, millions of acres are adapted to the cultivation of this crop, while less than one million acres is cultivated within a comparatively few states are now occupied by rice. One of the quickest ways of increasing the crop, the federal specialists say, is to expand the acreage in the areas where rice is already probably grown.

DAY OF WAISTCOAT

Paris Sketches Predict Advance of the Long Garment.

Promises to Be Dominant Feature of New Autumn Clothes Which Will Be Introduced in August.

Last January, the women in Paris wore waistcoats of fur, velvet, knitted wool and dyed homespun that reached from the collar bone to the knees. The heads of dressmaking houses, who are carefully watched wherever they go, contributed to the fashion for these accessories by placing them in their own suits.

America introduced few of them, and she did not find even the short waistcoat of last February, a success, declares a writer on fashion topics. It was worn by a few segments of smart women, fashionable and unfashionable, rich and poor, but the long waistcoat was treated as an outcast. It was not even recognized. But France persisted and the dressmakers in New York are putting it into suits and frocks for summer resorts. The prophecy runs that it will be a dominant feature of new autumn clothes.

In a large bunch of Paris photographs that have come over, this long waistcoat is repeated in many fabrics on women who are snapped as they go about their new and active life. The sketches that come over from the big designers as heralds of what will be advanced in August, show the long waistcoat also. It is made in a different color from the gown; it is used for protection or for beauty, and although it is probably taken from the reign of Louis XIV, it has none of the elegance or jauntiness of its predecessor. It merely looks warm and comfortable, or gay and colorful.

It is the longest waistcoat that has

VOILE AND ORGANDIE FROCK



Of the many varieties in summer frocks this of voile stands out as a pleasing and attractive dress. The frilled organdie breaks the long skirt line, and is used for collars, cuffs and belt.

USE MADE OF FOOD CARTONS

Oatmeal Containers Easily Transformed Into Attractive Scrap Baskets for the Table.

"Why in the world are you Hoovering all these oatmeal cartons? I always burn mine," said the visitor in astonishment as her friend opened a cupboard and disclosed a shelf filled with a collection of oatmeal cartons, the round kind.

"I will show you," said her friend, leading the way into the living room and taking an object from the table. "What do you think of that? I call it a table scrap basket."

"A table scrap basket?" exclaimed the visitor. "What could be more useful and what could be prettier?"

"You know," explained her friend, "I always save the odd lengths of wall paper left over. There is a box full in the storeroom. One of these pieces of wall paper is of a wonderful blue, the kind with green in it, a neat that I took a carton out and fitted the blue paper to it and pasted it on. Then

ever been worn by woman. It was matched in length by those worn at the court of the Grand Monarque. Looking at it in its most essential feature, it is merely another way to straighten the figure. It, therefore, can be adopted by those to whom middle age has brought an undesired rotundity.

DARK BLUE HELMET TURBAN



Charming enough would be this dainty helmet turban alone, but its designers were not satisfied, so they added the charming summer veil. The hat is dark blue, covered with a multitude of summer flowers. The same flower motif is carried out in the dark blue veil.

SAND PILE KEEPS TOTS BUSY

Affords One of the Greatest Amusement for Youngsters—Can Model Clay Designs.

What else is there with which little children's hands can be kept more satisfactorily occupied than sand? Just turn the children loose in a pile or table of sand, with a spoon, a pail, a cup or anything with which they can dig or shovel.

You do not like sand in the house? If you have a suitable place for it, it need not make any trouble. An old kitchen table turned upside down, with the legs cut short and put on the other side, makes a good table for sand. A piece of burlap or denim placed under the table keeps the sand from being scattered over the house.

With clay, a simple little cradle may be made. The child first rolls a piece into a ball, cuts it in half with a string. One of these halves forms the lower part of the cradle. The other he cuts in two, using one piece for the top and remodeling the other into a "ball for baby."

Birds' nests with eggs can be made with clay; also apples, oranges, cups and saucers, and even animals may be attempted.

Hats Off for Hair.

Keep your hat off as much as possible. Hair cannot lie too easily or loosely for its own health, and that of the nerves and head. Anything like pressure, heat or strain about the head will injure the brain and the finest parts of the nervous system. Pulling the hair up too tightly from the back of the head and ears will cause the glands of the neck to swell. Notice what a relief it is to take all your hairpins out for a few hours.

If you adopt an easy, artistic and natural hair dressing, nervousness will disappear and headaches will be unknown. It is not only beneficial to the growth of the hair, but to the nerves of the head to wear it tied with a ribbon at the nape of the neck, free of hairpins, whenever possible.

there was another end of wall paper left over from the dining room frieze. It was a French paper showing a riot of gaily colored birds in a jungle of leaves and flowers. From this paper a rich blue parakeet, balancing on a red stem, was cut and pasted on the darker blue background, taking care to paste it over the seam where the paper on the carton is joined together.

"Then the edges, top and bottom, were bound with furniture guimpes which matches the blue paper. For handles I took two large rings such as are used for curtain pulls, covered them with buttonhole stitching in black and hung them on either side of the carton, forming little drop handles. The bottom and inside of the carton were dyed a deep red, harmonizing with the touches of red in the parakeet. Other cartons were covered with a light yellow paper and mounted with brown and yellow birds with guimpes to match and black handles.

"My table scrap baskets, I find, make useful and much-appreciated gifts. And that is why I am Hoovering the oatmeal cartons."

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HENLER, Christopher, Ill.



Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience. If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Can Afford It.

"Don't you think Mrs. Comeup has a great deal of loquacity?"

"Maybe she has, but with all the war profits the old man is making now, she can afford it."

Cuticura is So Soothing

To itching, burning skins. It not only soothes but heals. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

An Unnecessary Question.

"Is the gentleman of the house in?" asked the stranger at the door.

"What a ridiculous question to ask!" replied the woman with the gingham apron and a broom in her hand. "Can't you see we're housecleaning?"

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bag Blue! much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

A Scorcher.

With deep scorn in her eyes the haughty girl swoon toward the door. "You need not fear that I shall reproach you with your perfidy," she said. "I waive all claim, sir, to your miserable, fickle and undesirable affection."

"Whew!" muttered the crestfallen young man, as he was left alone with his thoughts, "that was a hot wave, all right."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Use for Hemlock Bark.

Spent hemlock bark, which has been used chiefly for fuel, may soon be important in felt manufacture. Experiments have shown that this bark can be substituted for 30 per cent of the basic material, now chiefly rag stock, used in roofing felts. If the bark is used for the 200,000 tons of felt made in this country annually, there will be a saving. It is thought, of about \$1,000,000 a year.

Under German Rule.

An old man who knows what it is to live under German rule told a Buffalo bond salesman why he bought Liberty bonds. He said: "First comes the kaiser; then come the princes; then the generals; then the politicians; then the nobility; then the horses, then the dogs; and then—away down below the dogs—stand the common men."

Domestic Finance.

Stella—What is a revolving fund?
Bella—What your husband gives you and then borrows back.

Every Time I Eat

POST TOASTIES

(MADE OF CORN)

Dad says —
"Eat 'em up Bob,
you're saving
wheat for
the boys in
France"



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

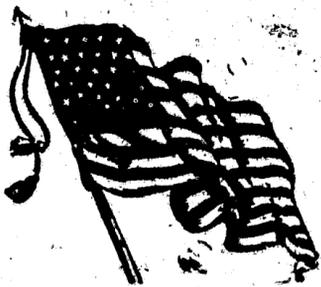
Advertising forms close Wednesday at noon News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher. Advertising rates on application

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, AUG. 2, 1918



YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

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

Notes on the Smelter

That the work of the New Mexico Iron and Steel Corporation is progressing rapidly is evidenced by the fact that salesmen are very busy canvassing in Lincoln County and Southern New Mexico gathering new interest and stock subscribers in each community. People here in Carrizozo and in other cities in the surrounding country are beginning to see what this enormous proposition is going to mean to Lincoln County as well as to the entire state of New Mexico. There is no need for Carrizozo to send her iron ore out of the state to be refined when right here we have all the essentials necessary to build smelters and blast furnaces to carry on the work of turning the iron ore to "Pig Iron." All that has been needed for the past three or four years was someone big enough and someone who had foresight enough to see that Carrizozo was the place for just such a plant as is being erected here. With the help of loyal citizens of Carrizozo and with the people whom the New Mexico Iron & Steel Corporation will bring in, in connection with their work here in building and carrying on the smelting work, Carrizozo will grow rapidly during the next few months, and will continue its growth. Mr. C. A. Roberson, who is President of this corporation, left for the East Saturday to buy a smelter and other requisites for this company. While in the east Mr. Roberson will be in Pittsburg and Birmingham besides many other cities observing the best methods to use in the work of refining iron ore. He expects to return about August 1st, and then work will begin upon the erection of the plant. The people of Carrizozo and Lincoln County who are far-seeing and thoughtful are pledging their support loyally to this enormous undertaking and soon when visible work is being done, others who have been the least bit sceptical will bring in their allegiance and support. The New Mexico Iron & Steel Corporation is extremely grateful to those people who have thus far

pledged themselves to this undertaking and who have reposed faith in this proposition to buy stock in this corporation. Such an investment is going to prove beneficial to them in many ways. To the people who are interested in seeing their county become the leading financial county in the state of New Mexico should invest in stock in this company and should also investigate the purposes of the company.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO

Notice for Publication, Public Land Sale, Lincoln County

Office of the Commissioner of Public Lands, Santa Fe, N. M.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Witness my hand and the official seal of the Land Office of the State of New Mexico this 10th day of July, 1918.

ROBT. P. BEVIEN
Commissioner of Public Lands,
State of New Mexico.
July 19-18-10wks

Best Accommodations For All The People
All The Time
CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE
Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords

Building Material
With a large stock of building material we are able to give you good service and solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.
Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.
D. R. Stewart, Manager

The Bread Question
At your house can be easily settled. Just quit the labor and uncertainty of home baking and make this bakery the source of your bread supply. Then you will always be sure of fine toothsome bread on your table. There will be no uncertainty, no disappointments. Our bread is perfect all the time
PURE FOOD BAKERY
Doering Bldg. E. HANNON, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.

Service Flag Galley
Flag No. 1. Bearing three stars, in honor of Eb, Ralph and Lewis Jones, at the residence of R. R. Sale brothers of Mrs. R. R. Sale and Miss Grace Jones.
Flag No. 2. Bearing two stars, in honor of Ralph R. and Geo. B. Barber Jr., at the Barber residence.
Flag No. 3. Bearing the single star, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lutz, in honor of their son, Lieut. Chas. H. Lutz.
Flag No. 4. Bearing the single star, in honor of Morgan Reily, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reily.
Flag No. 5. Bearing two stars, in honor of Thos. F. Wright and David T. Beals, displayed at the First National Bank.
Flag No. 6. Bearing the single star, in honor of Roy H. Grumbles, son of Mrs. M. B. Grumbles, at her home.
Flag No. 7. Bearing one star, in honor of Romaldo Garcia, at the home of his father, Jose Garcia.
Flag No. 8. At the home of Mrs. Chas. A. Stevens, bearing the single star in honor of her son, Allison Stevens.
Flag No. 9. Bears one star, displayed at the home of Mrs. Alice Roberts, in honor of her son, Bert Roberts.
Flag No. 10. Bears the single star, displayed at the home of Mrs. Geo. E. Barber, by Miss Anna Kirby, in honor of her brother, Guy Kirby.
Flag No. 11. Bears the single star, displayed at the ranch home of Mrs. J. B. Cleghorn, in honor of her brother, Joe B. Collier.
Flag No. 12. Bears the single star, in honor of Lloyd Hulbert, at the home of his father, F. S. Hulbert, at Lincoln.
Flag No. 13. Bearing the single star, in honor Ivan P. French, at the home of his mother, Mrs. Emma A. Flowers.
Flag No. 14. Bearing two stars, displayed at the home of J. E. Farley, by his daughter, Mrs. I. D. Baker, in honor of her husband, I. D. Baker and her brother, Albert F. Farley.
Flag No. 15. Flying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Straley, bearing two stars, in honor of their two sons, Thos. and Chas. Spurgeon, at Ancho.
Flag No. 16. At the home of Mrs. R. T. Lucas, bearing the single star in honor of her husband, Lieut. R. T. Lucas.
Flag No. 18. Bears two stars, displayed at the home of Mrs. Edith R. Smith, in honor of her two sons, Orville Vernon, in the army, and Cecil Hammond, in the navy.
Flag No. 17. At the home of Wm. Barnett, in honor of Sam and Mike brothers of Wm. Barnett, and Roy Hamilton, a brother of Mrs. Barnett.
Flag No. 19. At the residence of W. C. Merchant, in honor of his two sons, Bernard R. and Ralph W. Merchant.
Flag No. 20. At the home of Mrs. Phil S. O'Connell, bears the single star in honor of her brother James Carpenter.
Flag No. 21. At the home of E.W. Harris, in honor of his son-in-law Ira Johnson, and bears the single star.
Flag No. 22. At the ranch home of P. M. Johnson, bearing two stars in honor of sons, Peter and Ira Johnson.
Flag No. 23. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Stimmel bearing two stars in honor of his two sons, Benjamin P. and Charles M. Stimmel.
Flag No. 24. At the home of Mrs. M. F. Wells, bearing the single star in honor of her son Gordon Wells.
Flag No. 25. At the home of Mrs. L. B. Crawford, bearing two stars in honor of her husband, L. B. Crawford and brother, M. G. Leenat.

Flag No. 26. In honor of Francis Pellman, at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. B. Garven.
Flag No. 27. In honor of Lt. Harry Dixon, at the home of his wife.

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

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41-
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular communications for 1918.
Jan 26 Feb 23 Mar.
28, 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. Montgomery—Sec'y
Regular meetings 1918— First
and third Friday each month,
CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 11, K of P
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Meeting every Monday evening
in the Masonic Hall. All members
are urged to be present, and
visiting Knights welcomed.
G. T. McQuillen, C. C.
E. A. O. Johnson, K. of R. and S.

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

H. B. HAMILTON
Attorney-at-Law
District Attorney Third Judicial District
Civil Practice in all Courts
Phone 511 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 1902
Offices 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

J. W. COMPTON, M. D.
OPHTHALMOLOGIST
In office with Dr. Johnson for a
few days. Carrizozo, N. M.

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 18 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE
Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ONE BILLION PENNIES

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

STOCKMENS STATE BANK

CORONA NEW MEXICO

Barnett FEED Store

Wholesale and Retail

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

Prices Lowest and Service Best

Carrizozo New Mexico

There's Value in Cancelled Checks

PAY a bill by check, and there is no argument against the evidence that check holds when it is returned to you cancelled at the end of the month.

A checking account at this bank is an insurance against the double payment of bills, furnishing a clear and convenient record of your transactions. Furthermore, it prevents the squandering of change, and adds an appreciable degree of character to your dealings.

We are here to serve the people of this vicinity and welcome the individual, instead of the size of the account.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo

Card to the Public

Having recently purchased the A. W. Adams' grocery store, we are now in a position to serve the public with a full line of groceries, fruits and vegetables. We therefore guarantee, to the public the best of service and the fullest measure of satisfaction. Give us a trial. Yours very truly,
Patty & Hobbs.

Reasonable prices on all Job Printing—at the Outlook office.

Fresh fruits and vegetables arriving daily at Patty & Hobbs.

Come to the Outlook office when in need of mining blanks.

Phone 6 when in need of anything in groceries, fruit or vegetables, Patty & Hobbs.

The Herald and Times seem to be doing good business lately—everybody wants one now to see what our boys are doing "over there."

Land Contracts, Chattels, Warranty Deeds, Mining Blanks for sale at this office.

Through the efforts of Contractor Gillett the city has taken on a Metropolitan appearance—good sidewalks certainly improve a town.

Ziegler Bros. were well pleased with the outcome of their sale the past fifteen days.

The Carrizozo Trading Co. pays the highest prices for hides.

Why not try the Carrizozo Trading Co. for "Bevo."

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.



Get in on this contest—

Win a Winchester Sharpshooter Medal

The Winchester Company are offering *Sharpshooter Medals* and *Marksman Medals* for skill with a Winchester .22 rifle and Winchester ammunition.

Any boy or girl not over eighteen may wear the Winchester Junior Rifle Corps button and compete for these medals.

The *Sharpshooter Medal* goes to the boy or girl who makes the first grade score.

The *Marksman Medal* goes to the boy or girl who makes the second grade score.

No limit is set to the number of trials you may make for these medals; you may shoot as many practice targets as you want to.

Come in and we will tell you all about the details of this contest. Come in today. But first, go to your dad, tell him about this contest, and get him to let you have a Winchester so you can get in on the Winchester prizes.

Get dad on your side

Tell him that sooner or later your natural interest in a gun is going to make you get your hands on one, so the sooner you learn the correct use of a gun, the better. Remember, it's just as important for you to know how to handle a gun safely as it is for you to know how to swim.

Get him to come down with you and look over our Winchester guns. You'll be surprised what a good gun you can get for the money.

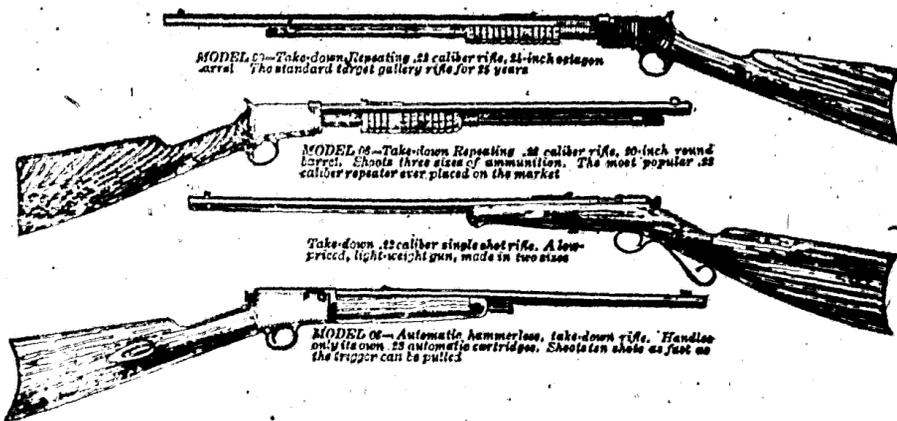
Come in today and look over our new stock of Winchester. We will give you sample target and booklet explaining the full conditions of the contest. This booklet also tells you how to get the best results from your Winchester. We will also supply you with plenty of targets.



Sharpshooter Medal awarded to the boy or girl not over 18 who makes the first grade score

WINCHESTER

World Standard Guns and Ammunition



MODEL 72—Take-down repeating .22 caliber rifle, 21-inch octagon barrel. The standard target gallery rifle for 25 years

MODEL 74—Take-down Repeating .22 caliber rifle, 20-inch round barrel. Shoots three sizes of ammunition. The most popular .22 caliber repeater ever placed on the market

Take-down .22 caliber single shot rifle. A low priced, light-weight gun, made in two sizes

MODEL 64—Automatic hammerless, take-down rifle. Handles only its own .22 automatic cartridge. Shoots ten shots as fast as the trigger can be pulled

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

Classified Ads

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

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

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

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

FOR RENT—Three rooms for light housekeeping or men roomers; also two rooms—furnished—for men. Inquire Mrs. Smith—or Phone 62.

For Sale—Small coal and wood range. Inquire at Mrs. R. L. Howell, phone 23.

Found—Bunch of keys, at Crystal Theatre. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

For Sale—One heating stove, one small cooking stove, one leather davenport. Bargain if taken at once. Roy Baird, at Rolland's Drug Store.

FOR RENT—One large house-keeping room, cheap. In private family five minutes' walk from post office—west of town. Phone 19.

Better Than Pills - For Liver Ills



NR Tonight - Tomorrow Alright
At Rolland Bros., Druggists

Swat The Fly

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

Your Attention for a Minute

Our Hot Point Vacuum Cleaners make spring house cleaning a pleasure. We have the line.—Lincoln County Light & Power Company.

Real Economy to

Build The GILLETT Way—Style, Comfort, Beauty and Permanence, at a PRICE To suit your PURSE—See

O. T. Gillett

Architect, Contractor and Builder

Food For Children

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

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

OSTINE

Nature's Food For Infants

And all Growing Children, is so rich in the elements absolutely needed in the building processes of muscle and bone that it ministers fundamentally to the harmonious development of the child in every direction, or in other words, supplies nature with the right working material. Our Booklet, "Care and Feeding of Infants and Growing Children," is sent free on request, without price or obligation.

OSTINE SALES CO.

1541 Monadnock Block CHICAGO

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

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

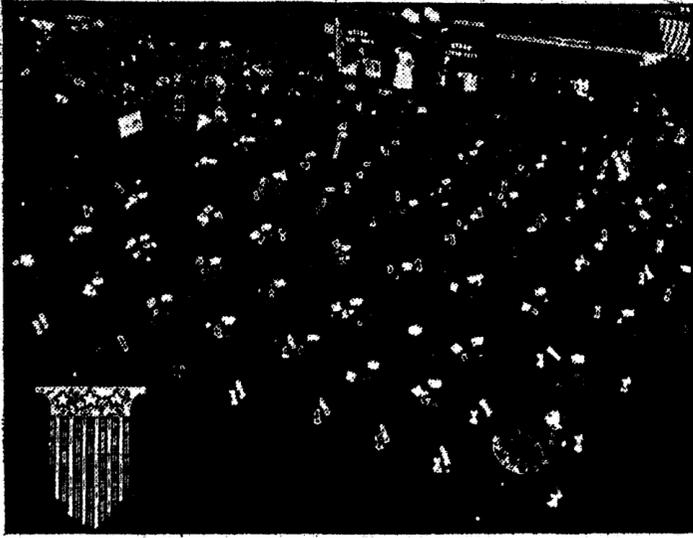
Great Lakes Naval Training Station Band

Famous Military Musical Organization Which Aided in Third Liberty Loan and Red Cross Drives

In the Third Liberty Loan campaign and the Red Cross drive it was the part of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station band to play the dollars out of people's pockets and into our war chest. Its success is the subject of nationwide comment today. Capt. William A. Moffett, commandant of the Great Lakes Naval Training station, had a big vision when he originated this band. Today this vision is reality, for the band has grown into one of the greatest single elements for constructive propaganda and compelling Americanism ever brought forth.

The organization now is made up of one thousand expert musicians, all regularly enlisted men, including the only battalion band in the world. They are under the direction of America's premier bandmaster, Lieut. John Philip Sousa.

The band was divided into twelve units during the Third Liberty Loan campaign. In each unit were from twenty-five to two hundred men. These bands went into five of the twelve Federal Reserve Bank districts, making two and three week stands in such cities as Chicago, Philadelphia, Cleveland, St. Louis, Kansas City, Duluth and Milwaukee. Various units toured Missouri,



GREAT LAKES NAVAL TRAINING STATION BAND ON PARADE.

Arkansas, Kentucky, Indiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kansas, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Oklahoma, Colorado, Wyoming and northern New Mexico.

During the Liberty Loan campaign the Great Lakes Naval Training Station band played before nine million, five hundred thousand people. They marched over three thousand, six hundred miles and played more than twelve thousand pieces. They were greeted everywhere by the greatest display of patriotic enthusiasm ever accorded a military organization in the history of America.

Besides influencing bond sales variously estimated at from five hundred million to a billion dollars, this band is reported to have aroused the districts into which it went to a pitch of patriotism and solid confidence in the administration and all things American that nothing else could have accomplished. In every section of the larger cities and into every community marched the bluejackets, firm of step, erect of carriage, fighting men, every inch of them. Thousands of Americans who never before in this war had realized the caliber of men upon whom America depends for victory, saw these two-faced sea-going young patriots and dug down into their purses for money to back them up.

It was at the urgent request of Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo that the Great Lakes bandmen went into the Third Liberty Loan campaign. In a letter to Secretary Josephus Daniels of the navy, he speaks of the "extremely valuable assistance rendered by the Great Lakes Naval Training Station band."

At the period of the two campaigns named, this country seemed to need visible evidence of where the money was going. Every highway and byway of sixteen states was visited by the Great Lakes band and every grown-up and every little tot stood straighter and breathed faster at the sight of them swinging down the street, playing the fighting tunes of America's time-tried race of fighting men.

Mother's Cook Book.

Cottage Cheese Dishes.

Our government food experts realize the need that all housewives have to use many foods which have high nutritive value, but have been given but a small place in the family dietary. Cottage cheese is one of these wholesome dishes. There are some who have not learned to like this nutritious food, and so it may be given in small doses, camouflaged in such a manner that in a short while even the most obstinate objector is fully immune. One way to introduce this into the diet of a biased member of the family is to make

Cottage Cheese Sausage.

Take a cupful each of cottage cheese, a cup of dry bread crumbs or rice or a mixture of both, two tablespoonfuls of butter or sweet fat, a spoonful of a cup of chopped pecans, or peanuts, a half teaspoon of powdered sage or poultry dressing, one teaspoon of salt, a tablespoonful of milk, a third of a teaspoon of soda dissolved in the milk, a tablespoonful of finely minced onion. Cook the onion in the fat until tender but not brown, then mix all the ingredients together and form into balls, roll in bread crumbs and brown in a frying pan in a little hot fat. Serve hot, garnished with parsley.

Cottage Cheese for Dessert.

Add a little sugar to a cupful of seasoned cheese, make a mound of it and dot with teaspoonfuls of raspberry jam. Serve with crackers and coffee. Cottage cheese with chopped maraschino cherries is delectable as sandwich filling.

Nellie Maxwell

Tighter and Longer Skirts, Cause Order for Lower Steps On the Spokane Street Cars

Score another for the women. This time they have made two big transportation companies see the error of their way. They have compelled tardy recognition of the fact that the length of a skirt offers the only proper rule for regulating the height of street car steps.

The women of Spokane did it. They were confronted by fashion's latest edict of longer, tighter skirts, and street car steps twenty inches from the ground. Something had to give way. Obviously, fashion's decree could not be changed, hence the attack on the high steps.

But the street car companies could not see it. The same steps had been in use for years and it would cost money to make the change. Protests by the women were aired in the newspapers and gravely considered by the nickel gatherers, but no action resulted. Then the Women's Good Government league got busy with an appeal direct to the public service commission of the state. The commission listened to the argument, considered it reasonable and promptly ordered lower street car steps. The transportation companies bowed their heads and the car steps are now dropped to a height of fifteen inches from the ground.

Names of Family Dogs Used as Means of Identification.

When a few months ago, one of our troops was worried there were of course, many worried mothers. One of them received a cable message telling her of her son's rescue, and was naturally much relieved. But this cable was followed almost immediately by another asking for money by cable. The mother of this lad was rather puzzled by the message, as she could

not tell if it was genuine or not. She did not wish to risk sending a comparatively large amount of money to an imposter, so she hit on the plan of sending a return message asking the sender of the first cable to cable the name of the family's two dogs, names which would only be known to a member of the family.

The answer with the right names came at once, and the son received the money. He has been boasting of his mother's cleverness ever since.—Ex.

THE THINGS THAT COUNT

Now, dear, it isn't the bold things, Great deeds of valor and might, That count the most in the summing up of life at the end of the day. But it is the doing of old things, Small acts that are just and right; And doing them over and over again, no matter what others say; In smiling at fate when you want to cry, and in keeping at work when you want to play— Dear, these are the things that count.

And, dear, it isn't the new ways, Where the wonder-seekers crowd, That lead us into the land of content, or help us to find our own. But it is keeping to true ways, Though the music is not so loud, And there may be many a shadowed spot where we journey along alone; In floating a prayer at the face of fear, and in changing into a song a groan— Dear, these are the things that count. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

My dear, it isn't the loud part Of creeds that is pleasing to God, Not the chant of a prayer, or the hum of a hymn, or a jubilant shout or song. But it is the beautiful proud part Of walking with feet faith-shod; And in loving, loving, loving through all, no matter how things go wrong; In trusting ever, though dark the day, and in keeping your hope when the way seems long— Dear, these are the things that count. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Bathing Is a Luxury, Not a Necessity, According to Arctic Explorer's Theory

It is not essential to one's health that one bathe frequently, according to the hypothesis expounded by Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the arctic explorer, in a philosophical discussion of scurvy in the "Medical Review of Reviews." Mr. Stefansson asserts bathing is purely an esthetic principle and that the value of cleanliness to health has not been established by the medical practitioners.

Mr. Stefansson's pronouncement will be greeted with jubilation by the elements which possess an ingrown dislike for hydrogen and oxygen in proportions of two to one. It has been accepted as dogmatic by the Mexican pelados for years, who as a religious function, bathe only on St. John's day, which is celebrated early in May. "Much of what the ordinary practitioner tells you about 'bathing for health' is either not yet demonstrated as true or else is demonstrably untrue," declares Mr. Stefansson. "The fact is that, according to the point of view, cleanliness is a matter of esthetics or else of taboo observance rather than of health."

The explorer makes an apology in the article for his attack on medical orthodoxy by declaring he has been divorced from medical books and journals for more than ten years. Mr. Stefansson wrote the treatise while in the arctic region in 1916. He was reported as dangerously ill from typhoid fever on Herschel Island.

Interesting Facts.

- Grass seed germinates in from 14 to 18 days.
- Motorcycles and bicycles are becoming popular throughout Siam.
- Chinese peanuts are usually hand sorted by women after being sifted.
- China sends thousands of tons of peanuts abroad each year, and so does India.
- In high or rough water, in angling for black bass, light-colored and bright flies are most effective.

Chimney 570 Feet High on a Hill 430 Feet Above Smelter

In many cities in various states are chimneys which have been proclaimed as "the tallest in the world," but the structure which without doubt truly possesses this title has recently been completed in Sagonoseki, Japan. It is of reinforced concrete and stands 570 feet high on a hill 430 feet higher than the copper smelter with which it is connected, so that it discharges its poisonous fumes 1,000 feet above the plant. The chimney is 42 feet in diameter at the base and its inside diameter at the top is 26 1/2 feet. The foundation is 95 feet in diameter and contains 2,700 cubic yards of concrete. The first 150 feet of the chimney has a concrete lining separated from the outer wall by a five-inch space. Four hundred tons of steel were used in the whole construction.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Metal Millinery. Smart millinery shops in London are displaying metal helmets for women, presumably for wear during air raids; though it is a question whether the fair wearer of a protective helmet would not flee to a bomb-proof refuge just as swiftly as her sister whose headgear was fashioned of straw and silk. The metal helmets for women cost just about twice as much as those designed for the masculine sex. They are lined with dainty and soft material, and on top is a cunning knob, which gives a rakish and distinctive line to the stern headgear.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Bag Blue; have beautiful, clean white clothes. Adv.

Thought a Linen One Better. Mr. Bacon—I don't like those paper napkins, dear. Mrs. Bacon—Why don't you like them? "Well, you know very well, dear, that it doesn't look very high-toned for me to eat with a paper napkin tucked up under my chin."

Monotonous Selections. "What on earth is the matter with this piano?" "I think what it needs is change of air."

In order to dramatize some novels it is only necessary to amputate the plot.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

Magie! 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.

Physicians are not the only men who follow the medical profession. The undertakers are not far behind.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Knowledge Not Everything. "Mrs. McGrabb knows enough to keep her mouth shut, doesn't she?" "Oh, yes, but she lacks control."

The New Craze. "I understand you have a valuable stamp collection." "Quit. They are all thrift stamps."

A mean man always attributes the dislike of his neighbors to envy.

Most men mistake the slightest applause for an encore.

Red-Hot Weather! Stomach Off?

No Appetite? Mouth Dry? Tongue Stiff and a Fierce Thirst? Here's Relief!!

Hot, heavy foods and iced drinks often play havoc with bad stomachs in hot weather. The weak ones haven't got a chance. A quickly chilled or overworked stomach is a starter of untold misery for its owner.

When you have that dull, depressed feeling after eating—stomach pains, bowel disorders, heartburn or nausea, belching, food repeating—it is the danger point. You want to look out—and be quick about it in this hot weather.

A way has been discovered to make sick stomachs well and to keep them cool and sweet. It is a commonsense way. No starvation plan of diet is needed. Make this test and see how quickly you get a good appetite in hot weather and enjoy the things you like without misery to follow.

EATONIC Tablets have amazed people everywhere with the marvelous benefits they have produced for thousands of stomach sufferers. Start the test today and let your own stomach tell you the truth.

EATONIC works quick—it absorbs and neutralizes hurtful, poisonous acids, juices and stomach gases caused from indigestible foods. Thousands testify that it quickly puts the stomach in a clean, sweet condition—recreates—builds up the lost appetite and makes life worth living for the man who likes good things but who suffers every time he eats them.

EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed to do all this and you are to be the judge. It doesn't rid you of stomach and bowel misery most common in hot weather—you get your money back at once, right from your own druggist whom you know and can trust. No need of your taking a chance of suffering. Start EATONIC today. You will see.



—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Canada. Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$20 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$3 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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



Studebaker Wagons
 Goodyear Casings and Inner
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 Kansas Blackleg Serum
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The Titsworth Company,
 Capitan, New Mexico

Willys - Overland Automobiles

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

Samuel Fambrough Agent for Lincoln County

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

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We Are

The First And Only National Bank in Lincoln County

Our NATIONAL BANK is controlled by men experienced in the banking business, and who stick to sound methods of banking. We extend every accommodation within the limits of Prudent and Sound Banking.



The First National Bank
 Carrizozo, N. M.

Rolland's Drug Store

Full Line of Nyal's Remedies
 Constantly on Hand

ROLLAND BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Carrizozo,

New Mexico

It Is a Policy of This Store
 to Have Complete Summer
 Underwear Stocks During
 the Entire Hot Weather
 Period

So if you have a quick call for Summer underwear, you can imagine the satisfaction of being able to secure what you want. If you have certain preferences, it is a simple matter to satisfy them. All the various Summer weights are still to be had, all sizes, both regular and extra large, and—bear this in mind—prices provide the same satisfying values as at the beginning of the season.

Ziegler Bros.

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

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

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



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

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Roswell-Carrizozo

Stage

"The White Line"

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

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

Leave El Paso at 8:30 P. M.
 Arrive in Carrizozo at midnight;
 get a night's sleep; leave for
 Roswell on the White Line at
 8:00 A. M.; arrive in Roswell at
 3:00 P. M. This gives you a
 daylight ride through the White
 Mountains.

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

Wounded in Action

in France

Word was received Monday by
 Mrs. Lola Rowden, of this city,
 that her brother Ivan P. French
 had been wounded in action in
 France, and had been taken to a
 hospital in London, England.
 The message did not say how
 badly he had been wounded. Mr.
 French is a son of Mrs. E. A.
 Flowers of this city. The Out-
 look extends its utmost sympathy
 to the sister and mother of this
 brave boy and hopes the wound
 is not a serious one. The wound-
 ed boy's name appears in our
 Service Flag gallery.

Boys! Try your skill at shoot-
 ing. You can win a Winchester
 rifle by joining the "Winchester
 Junior Rifle Corps." See Kelley
 & Son for free instructions.

All repair work guaranteed at
 Western Garage.

The LADY of the LAMP

From the Inspiration of Florence Nightingale Has Grown the Great Red Cross of Today



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, THE FIRST WAR NURSE

She died only four years before this great war and she was called the Lady with a Lamp—a lamp destined to shine for ages at a time. When British soldiers were dying of neglect in military hospitals and the British nation was startled with the horror of the cry of the perishing at Scutari, it was a beautiful, cultured woman that answered the cry.

And from this woman's inspiration has grown all the Red Cross societies of the world. Florence Nightingale went out like an angel to the Crimean war, says a writer in the New York Sun. She scoured corruption and uncleanness from the hospitals, she gave food to the starving, clothes to the naked, comfort to the sufferers. She made the hospital a place of healing, not a foul couch on which famished, fevered victims were thrown to die.

Born in Florence in 1820. She was born in Florence on May 15, 1820, and was named after her birthplace, and she died eight years ago on August 13, 1910, at the age of ninety years. Her parents were rich. Her mother was kind, clever and charming, but she did not in the least understand her daughter.

Florence did not really understand herself. She was brilliantly educated; she became an accomplished linguist and musician, a witty and graceful letter writer, and she thought deeply about politics and religion. She traveled in Europe, she went to Egypt, studying not only the treasures of art unvelled before her, but human life and suffering, too.

It was this study of suffering that moved in her the desire to take up nursing. She saw the enormous need for organized nursing.

In spite of great opposition she managed to study at various hospitals in England and Paris. At last she approached her heart's desire by securing an appointment as principal of a sanatorium for governesses in Harley street. She was there when the Crimean war broke out.

The English troops were sent to the Crimea and such a wretched apology for a hospital as they had was established on the spot, but the Turks made over to them certain buildings at Scutari, on the eastern shore of the Bosphorus, opposite Constantinople. To get the sick and wounded from the battlefield to Scutari took eight days, and a quarter of the men who made the voyage died on the horrible ships. At Scutari the commonest appliances of a workhouse sick ward were wanting.

Never Recognized Women Nurses.

One day a strange thing happened. The British army had never recognized the existence of women nurses, but one morning two letters on the subject crossed in the post. One was from Florence Nightingale, suggesting that she should go out with two or three nurses at no cost to the nation; the other was from the husband of the lady she was writing to and was addressed to Miss Nightingale, suggesting that she should go at the expense of the government. The man who wrote to Miss Nightingale was Sidney Herbert, a member of parliament, who held an appointment at the war office. He and his wife were friends of Miss Nightingale, knowing her ambitions, and they felt that her hour had come. She was appointed superintendent of the women's nursing establishments in the English hospitals in Turkey. She started with 38 nurses, some well-trained, some not—good, bad and indifferent, the best that could be got in the time available. Her masterly organizing powers asserted themselves at once. After travelling across France she took ship at Marseilles and there laid in a great store of all manner of useful things.

The task before her would have appalled most women, but it only served to inspire her with a firmer determination. There were several hospitals at Scutari, some bad, others worse, none good. There were five more hospitals to which she afterwards went, all horrible. The first thing the lady in chief did

was to get down on her hands and knees and scrub the floors, and then cry: "Now, the strongest of the wash-tubs!" They were needed. Such washing of bed linen as had been done had been done in cold water, and as it came back Florence Nightingale burned it.

The doctors and officers objected to her. Books written at the time by the men who helped to officer the Crimean army show with what scorn they met her.

Little by little she got her stores together until she became the feeder and clothed of the army at Scutari. She provided 50,000 men with shirts and great numbers with other clothing; she provided all the things that were missing from the hospitals. "I have met only two men in the Crimea, and one of them was Miss Nightingale," said a traveler.

She worked 20 hours a day. She received the wounded, she dressed their wounds until the surgeons could take them in hand. She washed and clothed and comforted them. She sat with them, encouraging them before an operation. She gave them life and hope. She made them feel that mercy had come on angel wings into their bitter lives.

Drunken Orderlies Vanished.

Her nurses were here, there and everywhere—wherever the doctors would allow her to send them. The rough, drunken, unskilled orderlies vanished from the nursing and skilled and tender hands took their places. Florence Nightingale herself was the Lady of the Lamp.

When the long day's work was done she would go to her little study room to begin her correspondence; then, after a time, when the surgeons had retired and the wards and corridors were dark, she would take her little lamp and steal quietly through the silent rooms among the sick and dying men. She would kneel by bed after bed to speak a word of comfort; she would give medicine here, food or drink there.

No wonder the men worshiped her, though at first they were a little afraid and shy. "Never be ashamed of your wounds, my friend," she would say in her gentle, musical voice. Her gentleness made poets of some of these rough men.

There was a giant Highlander who wrote home of her and her work: "What a comfort it was to see her even pass! She would speak to one and nod to another, but she could not do it to all, you know—we were lying there by hundreds—but we could kiss her shadow as it fell, and lay our heads on the pillow again, content."

It was a beautiful idea, and this soldier's letter traveled round the world. Longfellow used it in his poem on "The Lady of the Lamp."

She stayed the winter at Scutari and made a revolution. Whereas the deaths had averaged 42 in every 100 they were now down to about two in every 100. So in the spring of 1855 she went to the Crimea itself to attend

to the hospitals there. The Crimea surgeons objected and reminded her that she was superintendent of the nursing staff in Turkey, and the Crimea was in Russia. But she went nevertheless.

Stricken by the Camp Fever.

She set to work reforming, as she had done at Scutari, but she had done very little when she herself was struck down with fever.

She was carried to a hut immediately behind those of the soldiers. In England the news of her illness created a sensation as profound as if a great battle had been lost. She was very near death, yet she managed to pull through, but she recovered, with her beautiful black hair cut off, looking like the ghost of her former self.

When she was well enough she was taken back to Scutari, feeble, unable to feed herself or to speak above a whisper, but she would not go home. She worked on until the last British soldier had left the hospital and the war was over.

At home by this time she had become a national heroine. Hundreds of poems were written about her; pamphlets describing her life were sold in the street. Her face was stamped on pottery, on tradesmen's paper bags, on showmen's booths, on notepaper in a thousand homes. Lifeboats, emigrant ships, children, streets, waiters, race horses were named after her. She hated it all, but one thing pleased her—the founding of a Nightingale fund, which she was to spend as she liked.

Started Many Great Reforms.

Her fund grew to over \$200,000, and with this money behind her she established a training school for nurses and began many great reforms. She set herself to reform entirely the health arrangements of the army, not only in time of war but in peace; for she was able to show that horrible as were the civil hospital records, the death rate among soldiers in peace time was twice as high as among civilians.

She turned her attention to the workhouse system of hospital nursing and cleansed it of its horrors, and finally she assailed the entire hospital system of the country. She became the Lady of the Lamp indeed; she became the high priestess of light and air. She founded modern nursing, and all the great nursing associations and all the Red Cross societies throughout the world have spread from her work.

Yet all this time Florence Nightingale was an invalid. She never recovered from the hardships and overwork of the Crimea. For over half a century she was a chronic sufferer. She lived out of sight of the public, and very often out of the sight of friends; but cabinet ministers would go to see her, architects building new hospitals or barracks or schools consulted her. From all lands appeals came for her help, and she denied her aid to none.

Thirty-three thousand letters are dealt with by the British ministry of pensions every day.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BUTTERFLY'S GROWTH.

"Butterflies come from caterpillars, don't they, Daddy?" asked Nancy one evening when Daddy came in to tell the children his usual good-night story. "Yes," Daddy answered. "Would you like to hear about the time in between—when they are growing?" he asked.



Meals of Leaves.

"We'd love to," said Nancy. "There are some people," said Nick, "who hate caterpillars as they do snakes and are afraid of them. I'm not afraid of anything."

"Neither am I," said Nancy. "That's so,"

agreed Nick, with a show of bravery. "It's funny that you should have spoken of caterpillars and snakes at the same time," said Daddy, "for there is something quite alike about them."

"I know," said Nancy. "Why?" asked Daddy. "Because they both crawl," said Nancy proudly.

"That is really right, too," said Daddy, "but that was not what I was thinking about when I said they were alike."

"Tell us what you were thinking, Daddy," said Nick. Daddy said that he would so both children were very quiet as Daddy commenced: "When snakes want to grow they have to shed their skins or there would be no room for them in which to grow. Now a caterpillar has to do the same thing when it tries to grow."

"After a caterpillar is hatched from the egg it has soft skin over its little body, but over its head there is firm skin so that while the soft skin can stretch the head covering will not. So a new skin forms under the old one, just as with a snake, to be all ready when the old one is thrown off."

"But I must begin from the beginning," said Daddy, "so I can tell you how the butterfly becomes a butterfly. A butterfly lays an egg on a leaf. In a little while the egg becomes a caterpillar. And what do you suppose the caterpillar has for its very first meal?"

Both the children shook their heads. "It eats some of the shell from which it came. It's a little like moving out of a house and before leaving it entirely eating it up!"

"Then the caterpillar begins to have meals of leaves. And now a new skin commences to grow under the old one, for like the snake, too, the more the caterpillar eats the more it grows. And that is a little bit like boys and girls too!"

Nick and Nancy laughed and Daddy continued: "The caterpillar's old skin comes open down its back, from its head, and it crawls and squirms until it is out of the old skin and is in a brand new suit!"

"Next the caterpillar takes a little rest—as it is quite an effort for it to get a new suit. "But soon the caterpillar begins eating again—just as most of us will too—and then again it goes through the same thing with new skin growing underneath and the old one to be wriggled out of within a very short time."

"And again the caterpillar goes through the very same thing."

"Then the caterpillar becomes a chrysalis and soon a butterfly. Ah, how happy it is then. To live in the world where there are flowers, to be beautiful, to feel the sun, to taste of the honey of flowers, to have wings with which to fly when one has been changing skins and crawling for such a very long time."

"It's a happy day for the caterpillar when it becomes a beautiful butterfly. No longer will people call it a horrid caterpillar. They will say, 'Look at the beautiful butterfly!'"

"And as the butterfly sips from the little flowers and enters right into the hearts of many of them, it whispers: 'I've been a long time coming to you, flower, but the hard crawling journey had a wonderful ending.'"

"And though the flower does not altogether understand, it partly does, for it whispers: 'Eat all of my honey and sip my sweetness, for you are my beautiful butterfly visitor!'"



"Eat All of My Honey."

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whiteners, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how freckles, sunburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

Sure Enough. Willie—My father's gone to the war. Bobbie—So's my father. "But my father carries a sword." "Well, my father carries a gun. How does your father ever expect to shoot the kaiser with a sword?"

A Proviso. Edith—I like a man with lots of go, don't you? Ethel—If he takes me along.

ALL WORN OUT

Doan's, However, Restored Mr. Roulston to Good Health. Results Have Lasted.

"Mornings I was so stiff and sore I could hardly get up," says A. C. Roulston, prop. blacksmith shop, 2840 Washington St., Roxbury, Mass. "The sharp pains through my kidneys were so bad I often thought I wouldn't be able to get to work. I couldn't rest comfortably and turned and tossed from one side to the other, with a dull, dragging backache. There were a few puffy spots under my eyes and I felt worn out all the time. The kidney secretions passed too often and were otherwise unnatural. Four or five boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I can honestly recommend Doan's for they have surely done me a world of good."



Mr. Roulston

Mr. Roulston gave the above statement in 1915 and in March, 1917, he said: "My cure is still lasting. I take Doan's occasionally, however, to keep my kidneys in good working order. One can depend upon Doan's to cure kidney ills."

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

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experts have demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Anti-Typhoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BURLINGAME, CALIF. PREPARED BY VACCINES AND SERUMS WORKS U. S. GOV. LICENSE

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Think of Factory Price. Same price as before the war. Then write to us for catalogue. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Boston, U. S. A.

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DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, ornamental, ornamental, clean. Last all season. No odor, no stain, no harm to any insect, no injury to anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 50c per box, prepaid, for \$1.00. HANCOCK BROS., 150 DE KALE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Itching Rashes

Soothed With Cuticura

All druggists; Soap M. Ointment 25c & 50c. Talcum 25c. Sample each free of "Cuticura," Dept. N. Boston.

Denver Directory

The Oxford Hotel

DENVER, COLO. JUST HALF BLOCK FR. M. UNION DEPOT

Wilson Never Break Trace

Enquire for the J. H. WILSON SADDLERY CO. DENVER

Kodaks DEVELOPING and PRINTING

Send for Catalogue and Finishing Price List. The Denver Photo Materials Co., Kodak Kodak Co., 636 14th Street, Denver, Colorado

The Platte River Cattle Co.

715 E. & C. Building, Denver, Colo. PURE BRED HEREFORD BULLS FOR SALE. One, two and three. See or write us before buying. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 27-1918.

H. J. GARRARD

E. S. CORN

GARRARD & CORN

FEDERAL and GOODRICH TIRES and TUBES

TROUBLE RELIEVING CAR

COMPLETE MACHINE SHOP

BATTERY OVERHAULING A SPECIALTY

COMPLETE LINE OF ACCESSORIES

Self Vulcanizing Patch



Profits and Prices

Profits may be considered from two angles:

- 1st—Their effect on prices;
- 2nd—As a return to investors.

When profits are small as compared with sales, they have little effect on prices.

Swift & Company's profits are only a fraction of a cent per pound on all products sold, and if eliminated entirely would have practically no effect on prices.

Swift & Company paid 10 per cent dividends to over 20,000 stockholders out of its 1917 profits. It also had to build extensions and improvements out of profits; to finance large stocks of goods made necessary by unprecedented requirements of the United States and Allied Governments; and to provide protection against the day of declining markets.

Is it fair to call this profiteering?

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

Bring Us Your Job Work.

CRYSTAL THEATRE

"The Home of Good Pictures"

Complete Change of Program
Each Night

Show Starts Promptly at 8:30 O'clock

EXCHANGE BANK BUILDING

We need 12,000 more, we have got to have them or the army will run short and this would be an outcome incredible and intolerable to the American people.

"Only graduate nurses who have been through the courses of training are available for this high service. These nurses have to be taken out of the hospitals and from care of sick at home. This means that when we recruit our full quota for the army, their places in the civil communities must be filled, hence this call for student nurses to fill the vacancies, prepare for professional service and meanwhile to make it possible for our hospitals both civil and military to carry on, and for the American people to hold the health standards of the country as high as they have been ever held in times of peace.

"If I were a young woman and wanted to do my country the greatest possible service in my power I should go at once to the nearest recruiting station of the woman's committee of the council of defense and enroll in the United States student nurse reserve. This enrollment would at once make me a candidate for the army nursing school or for one of the civilian training schools for nurses. I cannot conceive of a more valuable service—a 'more womanly' service. I can give any girl who enrolls in the reserve my personal assurance that she is making herself count and I should be ashamed of any woman who did not long with all her heart and soul to make herself count in the defeat of Germany." Signed "W. C. Gorgas," Surgeon General United States Army."

There will be recruiting stations in every county of the state in places selected by the county chairman of the women's council and enrollment will begin on Monday, July 29.

Headquarters at Washington of the woman's council of defense have failed to send the cards for registration for the nursing reserve in time for the beginning but it is desired to begin on the day indicated and names can be transferred to the cards when received for filing. Every county chairman has received full information as to the enrollment. It is to be noted that the age limit is from 19 to 35 years.

—Subscribe for the Outlook.

HONOR YOUR MOTHER

By turning up the SERVICE PLATE on a porcelain toilet wall decoration in honor of father, mother, brother, sister or friend in our country's service.

This plate is made of high quality and is not scratched, but engraved on a best quality metal with design in rich lacquer enamel and inlaid. A permanent lasting record to which your children's names will be added with pride and reverence. Finished with silk cord hanger.

We engrave any one or two names in the space provided, without extra charge. Each plate carefully packed in a box and sent postpaid for \$2.00. Order to-day or ask for illustrated folder.

ART METAL SPECIALTY COMPANY
1424 LAWRENCE ST., DENVER, COLO.

Some Future Generals

We are sending you the following account of the winning of the famous Winchester Marksman medal by one of your young citizens. We are sorry that we cannot furnish you with a photograph of this young marksman, but perhaps you can obtain one yourself. We are, however, sending under separate cover, a single column cut of the medal and diploma. Howard Hall, of this city, wins famous Junior rifle corps medal, and the attached, Dateon Herron, Carrizozo, with a score of 197; Johnnie Cole, Carrizozo, with a score of 206, have been awarded the Marksman medal and diploma offered by the Winchester Junior Rifle Corps, a recently formed National organization to promote shooting among the boys and girls in America.

Marksman and Sharpshooter medals are offered by Winchester Junior Rifle Corps to any boy or girl not over eighteen years of age. A score of 19 out of a possible 25 on each of ten targets wins the marksman medal, and a score of 24 out of a possible 25 of each fifteen targets wins the sharpshooter medal. The targets must be shot on a fifty foot range.

Kelley & Son of Carrizozo, N. Mexico have been appointed Local Representatives of the Winchester Junior Rifle Corps, and any boy or girl may register at their store and secure membership certificates, official button and targets.

Very truly yours,
Winchester Junior Rifle Corps.

Live Locals . . .

Have you got any hides to sell? The Carrizozo Trading Co. will pay the highest price for them.

Owing to the early morning rush, and to avoid long waits, Ziegler Brothers have added another Phone, and if you cannot get 29, call 70.—Ziegler Bros.

Club House Goods are sold only at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

Hides—Hides—The Carrizozo will pay the highest price for them.

For the convenience of our customers, we have added another Phone, so if 29 is busy call 70.—Ziegler Brothers.

Our Club House canned goods are absolutely guaranteed—If not satisfied, we refund your money—Carrizozo Trading Co.

We guarantee the highest market price on your hides and pelts.—Carrizozo Trading Co.

"Bevo" "Bevo"—The Carrizozo Trading Co. are the agents for "Bevo."