

# Carrizozo Outlook

"WE REACH THE HOME"

In Defense of Our Free Institutions

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

VOL XVI - NO. 37

GARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1921

PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR

## THE LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS CONFERENCE

(Harold Bailey)  
Ever since the President of the United States called for a conference at Washington, letters have been pouring in from foreign countries relative to the questions to be discussed. Very little has been said of the program that is to be followed. However, that does not mean that the United States will enter the conference without a definite program. The National Council for the Limitation of Armaments is said to represent 6,300,000 American men and women belonging to 20 national organizations.

There is growing hope that the Washington Conference will bring about an international agreement that will result in world-wide disarmament, but the question in the minds of many is, "Will disarmament bring world-wide peace?"

If all the nations were together in a peace agreement the causes of war would be eliminated and there could be a force used against any nation which breaks contracts or commits wanton aggression. This done, the risk of war would be so lessened that it would be practicable to reduce the armed forces of each nation.

With gunpowder cleared from the Pacific, the world's danger spot, the United States feels that limitation in navies would be more easily accomplished.

Wars have for centuries taken too large a share of the money for arms, kept the people in a worried state over national debts, lessened the best stock of manhood, and set back every mind economically, socially, intellectually, and morally.

## BETTER ENGLISH WEEK

(Nellie Ayers)  
Many Americans do not appreciate the increasing importance of our English tongue among the nations of the earth. The Literary Digest for Oct. 23, has considered this an opportune time for bringing forward its suggestion that throughout the country we follow the lead of the Chicago Woman's Club and start a nation-wide "Better Speech" campaign.

- I love the United States of America.  
I love my country's flag.  
I love my country's language.  
I promise:
- That I will not dishonor my country's speech by leaving off the last syllables of words.
  - That I will say a good American "yes" and "no" instead of an Indian grunt, "uhum" and "nupum" or a foreign "ya" or "yah" or "nope."
  - That I will improve American speech by enunciating

## THE RED CROSS DRIVE STARTS

(John M. Boyd)  
The Red Cross roll call will take place all over the United States beginning on Armistice day and ending Thanksgiving day, November 24. The Red Cross desires to re-enroll all members and enroll those who are not members but desire to be so.

In practically every city and county in the United States there is a Red Cross chapter. During the drive each chapter will conduct its own campaign under the supervision of a roll call director.

During the war the Red Cross performed a herculean task in behalf of the soldiers and sailors both at home and abroad. Many soldiers and sailors were crippled or disabled in action and some by disease. The Red Cross is providing the means of a livelihood for these men and also helping them to obtain justice from the government. This involves an enormous expense and during the last year several millions in excess of the 1920 roll call were used. Therefore, the continuance of this service to veterans depends on public support.

The American Legion is co-operating with the Red Cross in this drive which must and will be a success.

distinctly and by speaking pleasantly and sincerely.

- That I will try to make my country's language beautiful for the many boys and girls of foreign nations who come here to live.
  - That I will learn to articulate correctly one word a day for one year.
- We have not the space to give as much of the article in the Digest as we would like to do, but we believe the last two paragraphs are especially worth quoting in full.
- "Better Speech Week" can accomplish permanent results only if it inspires its observers to all-year care in the matter of pure English; only if it causes every one to keep the powers of the mind invariably in tone and training by being ever vigilant against the enemies of American speech. And this means more than to talk grammatically and enunciate clearly. It requires the more discriminating use of overworked words such as "nice," "splendid," "awful," "elegant," "fiery," etc.; the elimination of worn out expressions like "bold as a lion," "the acid test," "the staff of life," "the arms of Morpheus," "Slang saves the trouble—and the glory of thinking."
- Since Armistice Day comes on Friday of this year's "Better American Speech Week," it is fitting that homage be paid by word and deed to the ideals for which the nation has fought, that America rededicate herself to preserving her language, as an emblem of national unity, in "its native freshness and vigor," a language "inherited by us from our grandfathers and by us to be handed down to our grandchildren unimpaired in vigor, and variety, in freshness and nobility."

## ONE COUNTRY ONE FLAG

### THE AMERICAN'S CREED

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect Union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag and to defend it against all enemies.

WILLIAM TYLER PAGE.  
(As formally accepted by the Speaker of the House, April 8, 1918.)

## TWO MINUTES OF SILENT PRAYER

(Ella Rowland)  
Our President, Warren G. Harding, has issued an appeal to the people of the United States to pause and devote two minutes of silent prayer on Armistice Day, November 11, on behalf of those who made untold sacrifices during the late war, and for a lasting peace to all nations.

A proclamation calling upon the citizens of California to hold special services on Sunday, November 6, to "petition the divine blessing and guidance" upon the deliberations of the Armament Conference in Washington to the end that "peace and prosperity may be assured to all nations" was issued at Sacramento by Gov. Stephens.

Everyone should realize that nothing hypocritical or desecrating can come of silent prayer when offered in such a sacred cause. Long public prayers are often times made and said only to be heard by man. To know God for two silent, sacred minutes, as He would have us know Him, will lead to holy thoughts of that God to which our nation will bow. If this example of our President could be followed by other leaders and peoples throughout the nations of the world, we might all realize more truly the exact meaning of prayer.

Our president knows that in less time than two minutes the fate of nations has been changed. What might not two minutes of prayer on the part of our whole nation accomplish?

## EDUCATIONAL NEWS

(Mrs. M. L. Blaney)  
The Lincoln County Attendance Banner is again visiting the schools having the highest percentage of attendance for the month. Miss Harriet Brown's room, of Lincoln, winning for the month of October with 100 per cent attendance. This was closely followed by Mrs. Wilbur Coe's school at Glenside with 99 1/2 per cent, Miss Clara Fritz of Blue Water ranking third with 98 1/2 per cent. Many schools had 96 per cent.

The girls' basket ball team of Capitán plays the Lincoln team at Lincoln Friday afternoon.

About one-fourth of the schools of the county have play ground equipment consisting of swings, basket ball courts, grounds and sand boxes.

The Lincoln County High School Manual Training department is responsible for the play ground equipment at Capitán.

## THE WOMAN'S CLUB ACTIVE

(Jeanette Johnson)  
This most flourishing club was organized in April, 1920, and federated in October of the same year. It has a membership of one hundred and the motto is "Help One Another." The purpose of the club is to advance woman's interests in the community, to promote the study of the fine arts, education, Americanization, public welfare and legislation.

The officers of the club are: President, Mrs. George L. Ulrich; First Vice President, Mrs. Truman Spencer; Second Vice President, Mrs. D. S. Donaldson; Secretary, Mrs. George B. Barber; Treasurer, Mrs. B. L. Stimmel; Parliamentarian, Mrs. L. Mc. C. Scott.

The program for the year is as follows: Oct. 7, Business, Lutz hall; Oct. 21, Re-assembly day, President's Greeting, Lutz hall; Nov. 4, Evening Musical, residence of Mrs. Albert Ziegler; 8 p. m.; Nov. 18, Bazaar, Lutz hall; Mrs. E. Harris; Dec. 2, Literary Program, Lutz Hall, Mrs. E. E. Cole; Dec. 16, Americanization, Lutz hall, Mrs. J. D. Harley; Dec. 27, Gentlemen's Evening, 8 p. m.; Jan. 6, Election of Officers, Lutz Hall; Jan. 20, Thrift, Mrs. R. E. Lemon and Mrs. Clarence Spence; Feb. 3, Dramatic Entertainment by Club members; Feb. 17, Patriotic Program, Lutz hall, Martha Washington Tea, Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore; March 3, Applied Education, Mrs. Maud L. Blaney; March 17, St. Patrick's Day, Lutz hall, Mrs. F. E. Richard; April 7, Public Welfare, Mrs. W. McDonald; April 21, Afternoon Social, Lutz hall; May 5, Literary Program and Current Events, Mrs. E. E. Cole; May 19, Business Meeting, Lutz hall; June 2, Closing Program for 1921 and 1922. Report of year's work by members and chairmen.

The club is contemplating building a community house in the near future, the lots having been donated by Mrs. Trumar Spencer.

inal purpose of the Red Cross.

Miss Belle Norton of Encino, in connection with school work, is giving a course in "Home-Making and Gardening." The result of this venture was quite evident, when the writer was shown a shelf of canned goods gathered from the pupils' gardens of the past season.

Space will not permit me to mention all the good things done by other schools. I am proud of the teaching force of Lincoln County as well as the school spirit shown by the pupils.

The co-operation of parents, teachers, and pupils was never more in evidence than at the present time and our schools are reaping the benefits which must always come with combined efforts. It is "Our" business to educate the boys and girls, and prepare them for the responsibilities of the future.

The State Teachers' Association meets in Albuquerque, Nov. 19 to 23. Teachers attending will be allowed the time.

## THE BURIAL OF UNKNOWN DEAD

(Opal Fite)  
In all former wars the remembered heroes were only those whose names were known. In this war England, France and America decided to honor the unknown heroes as well.

The burial of the American unknown dead is to take place November 11, 1921, at Arlington, Virginia, our national cemetery.

America's "unknown soldier" was selected by Sgt. Edward F. Younger of Chicago. The selection took place in Chalons-Sur-Marne, France. Four caskets, all containing unknown American soldiers, which had been brought from Coblenz, Germany, were placed in a small chapel. While he was choosing, a French military band played "The Dead March" from Saul. The casket was then removed to another room wrapped in an American flag and prepared for its trip home.

Maj. Gen. Allen, commander of American forces in Germany, and M. Maginot, French minister of pensions, were chief figures in the escorting party. Two of the members of the guard of honor are Sgt. John Harris, Lincoln, Neb., and Capt. Harbert Hawksley, Stockton, California.

The body will be taken directly to the Capitol, where it will remain for several days under the Capitol's dome upon the catafalque where multitudes may solemnly view it.

Representatives of all the great nations of the earth as well as representatives of the various states of the United States will be present in the Arlington amphitheater on Armistice Day to witness this ceremony. The military escort for the unknown dead, with the president and cabinet members, will leave the Capitol promptly at 8:30 for the cemetery. The eight body-bearers will be enlisted men of the army, navy and marine corps who received medals or citations for conspicuous bravery under fire.

The unknown hero is an enlisted man of the American army. There are many unknown American dead still in France, but the one unknown who will rest in Arlington will represent all of the others and honoring him we honor them all.

Military Unit For Carrizozo  
It is highly probable that a Motor Transport Company, New Mexico National Guard, will be organized at Carrizozo in the near future. Major Charles Lutz is in receipt of letters from Adjutant General, Henry Rolf Brown, making this reasonably certain. There will be a truck company of 45 men, a signal company of 40 men, a construction company of 66 men and an operations company of 66 men.

## SOME OF OUR DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

(Claire Adams)  
The Washington Conference will have as delegates many of the world's greatest men. Each nation will be represented by its most famous citizens. From France will come Marshal Foch and while here Yale College will confer upon him the degree L.L.D. This will take place on Nov. 12, the day set for the Yale football game. In the hands of premier Briand and ambassador Jusseraud will rest the French delegation's part to be played in the conference.

Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain has decided, after all, that he is not too busy to attend the Conference. He will probably be chosen its head.

The Chinese delegates, numbering almost 100, arrived on the steamer Hawkeye State and started eastward immediately. Their journey across the continent was somewhat hurried because of the threatened strike.

The reader in quest of responsible information may examine "Who's Who in Japan" from cover to cover in vain. He will find no mention of the most prominent figure in the Japanese delegation to the Conference, Major Gen. Kunishige Tanaka. He is called the "Man of Silence," yet this man has been picked as Japan's chief military advisor at Washington.

The steamer Kashima Maru, bringing Prince Togukawa and other delegates to America, was caught in a terrific cyclone, which the captain said was the worst he had ever been in.

Mme. Yajima, founder of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Japan, is here to attend the Conference. Despite her 89 years and her ignorance of any language but her own she is a prominent figure in Japan's national life. She is the bearer of an unofficial plea from the Japanese for harmony among the powers.

## CHURCH AND DISARMAMENT

(William Johnson)  
It is up to the Christian people of America to see to it that a stop is put to useless, horrible war. Every church in every city and village of the United States should, and probably will, observe Armistice day by holding special services on the following Sunday.

November 11, 1918, was the greatest day of our history when so many countries gained their freedom after many years of hard fighting; and many a brave soldier lost his life fighting for freedom. It will show loyalty to the spirit of this day if every one will attend church services on Armistice Sunday and pray for the disarmament of the nations. A warless world is the demand of the churches of America.

At this point of peril and trial in our country there should be no other thought than of the unstained honor of the heritage of its glory which we hold in trust, because, that lost, nothing else is worth preserving.

HENRY WATERSON.

AND, when the flag that they love goes by,  
With swelling bosom and moistened eye  
They can look, for they know that it floats there still  
By the might of their hands and the strength of  
their will,  
And through perils countless and trials unknown,  
Its honor each man has made his own.

ALAN SEEGER

Alan Seeger, Harvard, 1910, joined the Foreign Legion of France, Aug., 1914, and was killed in action July 4, 1916.

# THE CLAN CALL

By HAPSBURG LIEBE

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## CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

The men were divided into two watches. The first was to remain awake and on guard until midnight, and the other was to go on duty from midnight until dawn. The second watch, with which was the faction's leader, had a nightcap of the virgile whisky, hung itself sprawling on the ground and straightway went to sleep.

The first watch sat around the crackling brushwood fire and played cards for chews of tobacco, cartridges and pocket knives, sang strange and outlandish songs and drank more whisky. One very drunk Torrey gambled away all his tobacco, all his cartridges, his knife, his rifle, and his belt, his coat and his hat, his boots and his shirt—and offered so bet his trousers and his ears on the turn of a single card! It was funny, and it was disgusting, too. It was all the work of whisky, which Bill Dale had always hated because it made men fools, made them mouth their secrets and made them commit murder.

After some two hours of these worse than bacchanalian orgies the first watch, heavy with drink, stopped playing cards and singing outlandish songs, forgot all orders and began to nod. Then it was that Dale thought of the man who had been his faithful guardian for many days, the lanky By Heck. Why hadn't he thought of Heck before? He wondered if Heck had followed him to the trap, if Heck was near him even then, if Heck had gone for help.

By Heck had not followed Bill Dale to the little basin. But he had followed Henderson Goff, and Henderson Goff had followed Dale to the little basin. Goff had returned to the Big Pine Mountain country only that day and he knew nothing of the plans of the Bill-Torrey faction until he witnessed the mockery of a trial. Goff was now crouching in the darkness on the low line of cliffs to the eastward from the walnut tree; and not far behind him, well hidden in the black laurels, watching him and watching Bill Dale, crouched By Heck.

Dale's guardian had not gone for help, because he feared to leave Dale utterly unprotected in the hands of the gang of cutthroats. He believed that he could rescue Dale himself. When the first watch became a little more drowsy, he would steal up behind the tree and cut the cotton rope.

Then he realized that Goff had disappeared entirely. He crept forward silently, his eyes alert, and a moment later he saw Goff stealing toward the walnut tree. He climbed noiselessly down over the face of the cliff and followed Goff like a shadow. When Goff's hands touched the tree, By Heck was within ten feet of it. Heck made sure his rifle was ready and took another step forward, watching, listening.

The shyest coal man leaned around the tree to the left. In the glow of the low-burned fire the blade of a small knife in his hand gleamed dull red. He whispered cautiously:

"You're in a fix, Dale. And it's none of my doing, either. Give me your word that I'll get that coal property for fifteen thousand, and I'll slash the rope. How about it? Sick of this country, aren't you?"

There came a few seconds of silence save for the lousy snoring of the sleepers and the musical tinkle of the little creek, after which Goff muttered disapprovingly:

"Well, then, hang it!" And Heck knew that Dale had refused to sell the Moreland coal for a scag even to save his life. As Goff stepped backward, the muzzle of the tall hillman's rifle went against the small of his back, and the tall hillman whispered hoarsely, through teeth tightly clenched:

"Blash 'at rope, doo yore soul! Blash 'at rope, or I wish I may drap dead or I don't shoot yore backbone into four thousand pieces. Igod! Blash it!"

Goff straightened in surprise. The rifle's muzzle went harder against his back and he knew it for exactly what it was. He moved a hand upward, then downward and the cotton rope was severed in half a dozen places.

"Siddy that, now!" whispered By Heck, and he began to back away. "Come along w' me, ye deaddled, banjer-belled skunk. Bill he'll follow."

The three of them hurried into the deeper shadows. Soon Heck halted Goff and turned to Dale.

"Sack him for a gun, Bill, old boy." Dale lifted from Henderson Goff's right-hand coat-pocket a blue and stub-nosed magazine pistol.

"Dang my eyes and blast my forehead!" Heck exclaimed in a muffled voice. "He's plumb dead on them little popguns, ain't he? Say, Goff, if ever ye shoots me with a thing like that and I find it out, danged if I don't spank ye out yore nose bloods! Now, let's go, folks. And if ye jest cheep out a noise, Mister Goff, the buzzards will pick the meat off yore bones afore twoscore night!"

"Moye, slyater!" frowned Bill Dale.

By Heck led the way to the line of cliffs to the westward. They had

climbed the rugged wall and were about to set out through the pitchy dark woodland, when a voice that they knew well hailed them softly from the laurels to their left:

"Hold on, there!" "John Moreland, by jiggers!" muttered Heck.

Moreland hunched soundlessly to them. "I reckon ye didn't mean no harm, By," he said in tones that expressed a deep regret, "but yit I shore wish ye hadn't ha' done it."

Samuel Heck was very proud of himself. He straightened there in the darkness.

"What'n the name o' the devil makes ye wish sech a thing as that, John?" he demanded in a half angry voice. "Cause," growled the big hillman, "you went and spilled h—l out o' the main big picnic. We meant to wipe out all o' them thar lowdown Balls and Torreys, By. When they went to hang Bill Dale in the mornin', we'd ha' had a good reason for a-killin' em' every one—the weasels! Ye see, By, every man o' the Littlefords, is hid here in these laurels, and has been ever since that thar fool trial begun. We was jest a'waitin'. How did we happen to know it?"

"At's easy, By. Me and Ben Littleford was out our way after more dynamite, when we seed Bill Dale a-follerin' that stranger man, and Goff a-follerin' Bill, and you a-follerin' Goff. We knowed somethin' ongodly mean was in the wind. So I followed you, By, a-breshin' off bushes as I went to mark the trail, and Ben he went back and got the rest o' em and followed me."

Then to Dale, "Well, Bill, what're we a-goin' to do with this here cussed polecat Goff?"

Dale turned to the shyest coal man, who was still being closely watched by Heck.

"I told you I was pretty apt to thrash you the next time we met, didn't I?" clipped Dale. "Do you want to get out of this country for good, or do you want to fight me to a finish? I'm through talking right now, Goff."

"I'd guess I'd rather fade," acknowledged Goff.

"Then fade!" Goff slunk off through the brush. When they had covered a mile, John Moreland grasped Dale by an arm and said to him:

"I reckon you think we're sort o' blood-thirsty, by us a-waitin' to kill off that pack back thar; don't ye? Well, we ain't blood-thirsty, Bill. Them Balls and Torreys ain't worth nothin' to themselves, nor to their families, nor to nobody else. The sooner they're dead the better off they'll be, and the better off everybody else will be. You ain't safe, nor I ain't safe, as long as they're alive."

"We like you, Bill Dale," he continued gravely. "And you're shore worth it. You wouldn't sell out to that cussed polecat, even to save yore own life, and 'at's what I call nerve and principle in ye. Bill Dale, the ain't many men in this here whole outfit who wouldn't give ye the last d—d drop o' blood in their bodies, if ye needed it. To the right, Bill—ahead of us in a clift."

## CHAPTER XIV.

A Letter and a Proposal. The Moreland Coal company's two big rough buildings were completed to record time. There had been no further manifestations of interference from the Balls and Torreys, and Henderson Goff had been nowhere in evidence since the night of Bill Dale's ironical verbal ultimatum. Work on the little railroad was progressing like wildfire, and everybody was in high spirits.

By Heck had just arrived with the mail. He stalked with an air of great importance into Dale's office, and threw the mail down on the new roll-top desk; then he stepped backward, dropped into a straight-back chair and began to nurse his rifle tenderly on his knees. There was a puzzled look on his leathery face. Dale had received half a dozen letters, and By Heck was at a loss to figure out the why of such an overwhelming amount of mail.

Dale finished his figuring, leaned back in his swivel chair and took up a letter that seemed altogether too bulky for a business letter. Moreover, its address was in pencil, and somewhat scrawled, though a chirography expert would have said that the handwriting showed strength of character.

"I wonder who it is," Dale muttered, "that mistakes us for a newspaper office and is sending us copy?" "Jest what I was a-thinkin'," drawled By Heck through his Niagara Falls mustache. "Open her up, Bill; moshe it's money, by Jake!"

Dale saw the postmark then, and his brows drew with interest. It was the postmark of his old home city.

"From Babe," he told himself—and it was.

He opened it and read it. She had spelled most of her words correctly,

but the only punctuation she used was a period and her capitals were few. For a wonder, she had put it into paragraphs:

Mr. Bill Dale, Carterville, Tennessee.

Kind friend,

I sent myself with pen in hand to drop you a few lines to let you know I am well hoping you the same. Well Bill I have some news to tell you about what happened when I got back here and since I got back and hear it is the first person I seen when I got to the railroad station was Jimmy Fayne and he was dressed up like a millionaire and I reckon he is one, he took me in his motor car up to pat's home, pat'sha you know, pat she hugged me and Jimmy left rite away but said he would be back. I asked pat had she heard about yore trouble bill and she answered no what, then I told her bout you and the lowdown black adam ball bill and she said pore old bill he had such a high temper nobody could ever understand it but it can't be are you serious elizabeth,

well I said yes I mean it. pat shook her head sorrowful and said told me all about it elizabeth dear, when I had told her the hole story about it we went up stairs, pat went to a closet and got a bulfinch dress my size. I ordered this the day before you left us pat said but it mite half to be altered, while you are dressing pat said I will speak to Mrs. Dale over the telephone, pat said yore mother has softened ford her son and I promised to tell her any news I had concerning him, I said all rite.

pat was gone down stairs talking over the telephone for a long time and when she returned to me I was dressed and we went down stairs together and the new dress dident half to be altered, after dinner was over me and pat went to a swing at the end of a veranda which had a dim lite on it. pat spoke all of a sudden and said to me how would you like to go to live with Mrs. Dale's mother, I remembered I hadent liked yore mother or bill cause of what she said about me and I got about half mad, dont you want me to live hear with you pat I asked,

of course pat said, ide he glad to have you but Mrs. Dale wants you too pat said, her treatment of her son which is you bill has most broke

Bill Dale folded the bulky letter and put it slowly back into the envelope. Then his gaze wandered through a window and to where a golden-winged high-blower was hammering industriously at the top branch of a dead tree. He smiled to himself, by Heck and nearly all of the rest of the world for the moment forgotten, and muttered aloud:

"Yores respectively, Babe."

"Haw, haw, haw!" laughed the keener and watchful hillman in the straight-back chair behind him.

"Yores respectively, Babe! Haw, haw, haw! Well, Bill, dadaling it, it shorely to goodness ain't nothin' to turn all that red about! When the night's gone the day comes, don't it? Bill, old boy, it's the same thing!" "You got out of here, By!" Dale stormed in mock severity. "Go and help the commissary clerk with the new goods; eh?" Heck laughed another horselaugh, rose and went out.

When he had gone, Dale began to think—of the ultra-spoiled, charming-after-a-fashion, wealthy, young, high-night devotee, Jimmy Fayne. And he wondered, and wondered, what would come of Fayne's quick liking for Babe Littleford.

After he had viewed the matter from above and below and all sides around, he frowned like a berserker.

Here is what came of Jimmy Fayne's quick liking for Babe Littleford—

The days had passed swiftly, and autumn was far advanced. Save for a few chrysanthemums and asters that grew in places sheltered from the frosts, the flowers were all gone; the maples were shedding their leaves of brown, crimson and gold.

Ben Littleford's daughter had changed much in many ways. She had tried as hard as ever mortal tried to learn the correct use of words; and Mrs. Dale had been patient, painstaking and efficient in her teachings. Not that Elizabeth was educated, in any real sense of the word. Far from it. But her improvement was, in all truth, quite remarkable. She wore more or less costly gowns now, and a few jewels, thanks to Mrs. Dale, and wherever she went she attracted admiring glances.

Jimmy Fayne had been coming to see her when Mrs. Dale would permit it, which was not very often. Jimmy Fayne, as Patricia McLaurin had once been moved to say, was a far seeing young man for all his weaknesses; he had known in advance that the laurel bloom would change to a rose, and then to a white hyacinth. Perhaps he even considered the fact that she would make a better wife for him, and a better mother for his children, than some fragile and over-cultured woman of a patrician house that had been run out. At any rate, Jimmy Fayne, the ultra-spoiled, had decided that he would marry her.

During these weeks that had been made happy by an occasional hour at the home of the Dales, Fayne had not once mentioned marriage. He figured, and wisely enough, that to be too quick with his proposal would be to lose everything.

But now he meant to propose, for he knew that Miss Littleford intended going home for a visit—and he knew that when she went home she would see Carlyle Dale. The truth was, of course, that Miss Littleford was going to Tennessee to attend the October term of court at Carterville.

It was a little after the middle of a bright afternoon. He found her sitting in an iron settee in a secluded corner of the lawn, where crape myrtles and lilac bushes grew in orderly array. She wore a light wrap, and there was an easy-to-read book in her hands; but she wasn't trying to read at the moment.

He bowed his head, greeted her

pleasantly, and asked permission to sit down beside her. She looked up at him. He was unconsciously drawing "Of course," she answered with a smile that was very winning.

"He started his question today, for Mrs. Dale might appear at any minute."

"I came, Elizabeth, to ask you to marry me."

She sat as still as though she had no heart. He pushed forward hastily: "I couldn't let me a little ashamed of trying to take you away from Carlyle Dale, for he was always very nice to me. But I may be forgiven for that, I think, because I care for you a great deal. Anyway—all is fair in love and war—you know."

His voice was hardly businesslike, but it lacked original fire. Elizabeth Littleford closed the book in her lap, and lifted her clear brown eyes to his eager face.

"No," she disagreed, "all ain't—ain't fair in love and war. That's one o' the very silliest sayin's I've ever heard. As for the other—I like you, Jimmy, but not in the way you want me to. It's Bill Dale that I like—in that way, Jimmy."

Fayne looked disappointed. He was silent.

"You're a good boy, Jimmy," he went on, "and I hate to make you feel the least bit bad. It makes me—oh, Jimmy, it makes me blue. I wish

you'd asked me. I'm sure you'd find some better girl than me—than I—for a wife."

"There is no better girl than you, Elizabeth. I'm going to wait, and hope."

He took up one of her hands and kissed it, rose and went toward the street. Before he had gone a minute, she rose, her face a little pale, and stared after him, sorely tempted—for Fayne's money could bring her people out of their long night of ignorance!

Well, if she didn't marry Bill Dale—and she feared that she wouldn't—she would marry Jimmy Fayne, if he still wanted her—if he would agree to help her people. After all, it wasn't so much to give. What was one poor little, unhappy human life?

It was late, that night, when Elizabeth Littleford went to sleep. And when at last she slept, she dreamed of walking through a fragrant green meadow with Bill Dale. There was the low humming of wild bees about the purple crowns of the ironweed and the scarlet bloom of the clover; there was the mating call of the partridge, and the loveborn coo of a dove.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

She sat as still as though she had no heart. He pushed forward hastily: "I couldn't let me a little ashamed of trying to take you away from Carlyle Dale, for he was always very nice to me. But I may be forgiven for that, I think, because I care for you a great deal. Anyway—all is fair in love and war—you know."

His voice was hardly businesslike, but it lacked original fire. Elizabeth Littleford closed the book in her lap, and lifted her clear brown eyes to his eager face.

"No," she disagreed, "all ain't—ain't fair in love and war. That's one o' the very silliest sayin's I've ever heard. As for the other—I like you, Jimmy, but not in the way you want me to. It's Bill Dale that I like—in that way, Jimmy."

Fayne looked disappointed. He was silent.

"You're a good boy, Jimmy," he went on, "and I hate to make you feel the least bit bad. It makes me—oh, Jimmy, it makes me blue. I wish

you'd asked me. I'm sure you'd find some better girl than me—than I—for a wife."

"There is no better girl than you, Elizabeth. I'm going to wait, and hope."

He took up one of her hands and kissed it, rose and went toward the street. Before he had gone a minute, she rose, her face a little pale, and stared after him, sorely tempted—for Fayne's money could bring her people out of their long night of ignorance!

Well, if she didn't marry Bill Dale—and she feared that she wouldn't—she would marry Jimmy Fayne, if he still wanted her—if he would agree to help her people. After all, it wasn't so much to give. What was one poor little, unhappy human life?

It was late, that night, when Elizabeth Littleford went to sleep. And when at last she slept, she dreamed of walking through a fragrant green meadow with Bill Dale. There was the low humming of wild bees about the purple crowns of the ironweed and the scarlet bloom of the clover; there was the mating call of the partridge, and the loveborn coo of a dove.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Beads for insulation. In certain installations, such as radio equipment, arc lamp wiring and laboratory apparatus, it is often necessary to resort to beads for insulating bare wires. Heretofore, says the Scientific American, the beads have been of a plain design, with rounded ends, resulting in a rigid covering which prevented the covered wire from being bent as desired, or left bare sections of the wire between the beads because fewer beads had to be strung in order to allow for bending.

An English concern has recently introduced a new type of bead which is rounded at one end and hollowed out at the other, thus permitting of one bead fitting into the hollow of the next bead. These beads permit of covering a wire for its full length, yet do not interfere with the bending of said wire.

Needless Fretting. Speaking of needless worries, we are reliably informed of a chap who fretted himself sick for two weeks because he had swiped an umbrella in a restaurant. He went around growing pale and kept looking over his shoulder on rainy days, fearing that the owner might pop up. After the second painful week of this sort of thing he told his wife about it, and proposed to send the umbrella to the police lost department.

"What!" she screamed. "Why, you boob, this is the umbrella I bought you Christmas, and here are your initials worked inside the cover!"

It had merely been traveling the rounds of fellow swipers.

**Doan's**  
A Coleridge Case  
A. Burton, thurston and...  
Doan's...  
POSTER-MEMPHIS CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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**LUCKY STRIKE**  
CIGARETTES  
It's  
Toasted  
Notice this delicious  
flavor when you  
smoke Lucky Strikes  
—it's sealed in by  
the toasting process

**Vaseline**  
PETROLEUM JELLY  
For burns, cuts,  
sprains and all  
skin irritations.  
Relieves dryness  
of scalp.

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# THE OUTLOOK

Published weekly in the interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, New Mexico.  
A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher.

Foreign Advertising Representatives  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Largest Circulation in The County

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

Editor-in-chief . . . E. E. Cole  
Associate Editors  
Miss Martha Laver, Bryan Cazier,  
Miss Fordon, Miss Cowan

For the first time in the history of the Carrizozo high school, the students have endeavored to edit a newspaper. In many high schools, an "Annual," a production of the students, is published. We believe that from an educational point of view the subject matter studied and presented to the public at this time, Armistice week, is of greater value to the pupils. The students were expected to inform themselves upon the subjects of the day and write them up in their own language. On account of lack of space some of the prepared articles were omitted from this issue.

There is nothing in the way of money remuneration, either to the school or to the owner of The Outlook, but the pupils will receive credit for these articles in their high school English.

The Carrizozo News will publish the commencement number and the pupils will again make the contributions. Many of the best pupils of the school, whose names do not appear in this issue, will be prominent in the commencement number.

Mr. Burke, the editor of The Outlook, has shown us every courtesy one could expect and has said "do it your own way," not wishing to dictate in any manner; just leaving the matter in our hands. We again wish to thank him for his great courtesy.

The editor-in-chief wishes to thank the associate editors and the pupils for most hearty cooperation.

### Do You Know—

(By Dr. E. E. Cole)

That some publishers have not found out that Carrizozo is the county seat of Lincoln County?  
That it pays to advertise?  
Where New Mexico stood in the literacy test?

That the truant officer will catch you if you don't watch out?  
That Lord Bryce said: "Armaments do not make for peace; but they make for war?"

That one shot from a big gun would pay the cost of sending a boy and a girl through a public school from the primary grade to a collegiate degree?  
That the cost of a battle ship, \$40,000,000, would build and equip a great university and give an endowment of over \$20,000,000?

That November 7 to 12 is designated as "SUBSCRIBE FOR YOUR HOME TOWN PAPER WEEK?"

That from the 5th to the 12th of November is "Father and Son Week?"

That Carrizozo girls can play basket ball?

That Carrizozo boys can, too, some day?

That the first Wednesday of each month is "Visitor's Day?"

That the high school course is better than was a college course fifty years ago?

That Carrizozo has one of the best schools and faculty in the state?

That we should buy at home?

That there can be no secrets in the Washington Conference?

That French will be the official

language at the Conference? That there are two first class newspapers in Carrizozo?

That there were 204 pupils neither tardy nor absent in the Carrizozo schools during October?

That Eagle Creek is one of the Beauty Spots of New Mexico? That the Carrizozo schools boast of a Boy Scout organization, Camp Fire Girls, Glee Club, Girls' Club, 7th and 8th Grade Chorus, Boys' and Girls' Basketball teams?

That Carrizozo has three strong Banks?

That we have a first class Moving Picture Theatre?

That Carrizozo is proud of its orchestra, "The Joy-Makers"? That our business houses would do credit to a large city?

That it is three years since the armistice was signed?

That Carrizozo has the most artistic high school room in the county?

That you should clear the way when you see the Orange and Purple coming?

That the commencement issue of the Carrizozo News, to be edited by the students of the Carrizozo high school, will be equally as good as this number?

That Carrizozo has five church organizations and a Woman's Club with a large membership? That three of the five members of the Carrizozo school board are women?

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room. Apply to Mrs. C. P. Jones, Cen. Tel. Exchange.

### Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office  
Contest No. 10,332  
Roswell, N. M., Oct. 7, 1921.

To John K. Williams of Ancho, N. M., Contestee:  
You are hereby notified that Arthur D. Pankey, who gives Jicarrilla N. M. as his post-office address, did on Oct. 7, 1921, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry Serial No. 048592 made January 17, 1921, for 8 1/2 Section 8, Township 4-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that "said entryman has never established residence on said entry. That he has never resided thereon. That he has never cultivated or improved any part of said entry. That entryman has abandoned said land for more than six months last past, and has never earned title to said land," and that such absence was not due to military service.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office, within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant, either in person or by registered mail. You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

EMMETT PATTON,  
Register.  
Date of first publication Oct. 21, 1921  
.. second .. 28, ..  
.. third .. Nov. 4, ..  
.. fourth .. 11, ..

## CITY GARAGE

Vincent Reil, Prop.

Agent for  
**Dodge Cars**

Wizard Non-Water-Starting Storage Batteries

Goodyear and Kelly-Springfield Tires.

Large Stock of Springs, Axles, Shafts, Gears, and Parts for FORD Cars

Used Cars Bought and Sold.

Mail Orders will receive prompt attention.

## CITY GARAGE

Vincent Reil, Prop.  
PHONE 24

### Baptist Church Notes

Preaching services morning and evening. Sunday School and B. Y. P. U. meetings as usual. A courteous invitation is extended to the public to attend either or all of these services and worship with us.

### Notice for Publication

047998  
Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M.,  
Oct. 22, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that Harry L. Lee of Bogie, N. M., who, on May 28, 1921, made homestead entry No. 047998, for NW 1, N1-2 SW 1, Lots 3 and 4; (Same as W1-2.) Section 32, Township 6-S, Range 11 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Grace M. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 30, 1921. Claimant names as witnesses: Geo. W. Lee, of Carrizozo, N. M., Thomas Stewart, Henry Bullard, J. B. Gravles, these of Bogie, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON,  
Register.  
Oct. 28-Nov. 26, '21.

New line of school shoes for boys and girls at Ziegler Bros.

JUST RECEIVED—A stock of new school books.—T. E. R. M. S. CASH, Titaworth Co. Inc., Capitan, New Mexico.

WE WANT LARGE, CLEAN COTTON RAGS; bring them to this office; for cleaning presses; 8c per pound.

## BULLETIN

LINCOLN ABSTRACT & INVESTMENT TRUST  
Carrizozo, N. M.

Phone 119 Box 296  
ABSTRACTS; ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE; Quickest service available in all classes of compensation insurance and Surety Company Bonds.

## THE EXCHANGE BANK

Established 1892

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Commercial and Savings Departments.

Interest at 4 per cent per annum paid

on time and savings Deposits. Accounts

Solicited.



INQUIRIES PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

## Carrizozo Eating House

Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time.

Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords

E. H. SWEET,  
Proprietor

Lotions, Face Powder  
Shampoos,  
Everything  
in  
Toilet  
Articles.



No woman, old or young, should be without our face powders and creams. They not only improve your looks, but they restore and keep your complexion healthy, and your skin smooth and velvety. They are harmless.

Come in and see our complete line of lotions, face powders, washes, shampoos, toilet soaps and perfumes. They are not expensive.

We are Careful Druggists.  
**ROLLAND BROTHERS**

If you're anxious to add to your savings,  
Just live on a little bit less.  
Your EARNINGS are not so important;  
It's the SAVINGS that make for success.



The First National Bank

"Try First National Service"

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

## Building Material

All building material is cheaper and now is the time to build. We can fill your order for a

COTTAGE  
OR MANSION  
ON THE SPOT

Let Us Show You

Foxworth-Galbraith Co.

Carrizozo, N. M.

A LIGHT AND FRESH LOAF

with a crispy top to it. We accomplish that result with the assistance of the most modern ovens, just the right heat and the right flour. Not forgetting that our bakers understand their business. We get the same result with our cake, too!



## PURE FOOD BAKERY

Doering Bldg. C. H. HAINES, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.



## FORD PRICES DROP

The Ford Motor Company announces another cut, effective September 3rd, 1921.

Following are old and new cash prices, f.o.b. Carrizozo.

	Old Price	New Price
Touring, (Standard),	\$535.20	\$479.50
Runabout, (Standard),	488.35	447.65
Truck, (Pneumatic),	\$605.70	561.15
Sedan,	891.80	796.10
Coupe,	824.30	728.60
Tractor,	No Change	710.00

Electric Lights and Starter, \$70.00 Extra  
Demountable Wheels, \$25.00 Extra

Above prices include full tank of gas and oil. "Ready to go." Can make deliveries on short notice. Terms.

We carry a full line of Genuine Ford Parts and Auto Accessories.

Exide Battery Service Station. Kelly-Springfield Tires. Michelin Tubes.

Write Us Wire Us Come and See Us

**Western Garage, Inc.,**

Carrizozo, New Mexico



# Wealthy Indian to Have Fling

Jackson Barnett Will Sample City's Luxury With His Bundle of Oil Money.

## IS RATED AT FIVE MILLION

Lived Simple Life While Millions Were Accumulating—Invested Many Thousands in Liberty Bonds During the War.

Muskogee.—Jackson Barnett, Oklahoma's richest Indian, has gone to Kansas City to have a fling at metropolitan luxury. If he finds that he can stand it, Barnett will make it permanent with the consent of the United States government, of which he is a ward.

Barnett until recently lived in a two room block house at Hensyotta, thirty miles from Muskogee, wore cheap clothes, smoked cheap tobacco and didn't even own a phonograph— which is an odd way to live for one rated as worth \$5,000,000. While at Muskogee Barnett was well satisfied in his two rooms, and let his guardian, attorneys and agents of the Indian agency in Muskogee and Washington worry about the millions flowing from all wells on his property.

His wants were few and the money went into the banks of Oklahoma on deposits made by the Indian agency to his credit.

**Bought Liberty Bonds.**—When the war was on thousands of dollars of his money went into Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps. Contributions were made to institutions of learning, and Jackson lived the simple life, never going more than a few miles from his cabin.

Then he met Mrs. Anna Laura Lowe and they married. "Kidnaping" in what Barnett's agents called it, Barnett was held under restraint until Victor M. Locke, Jr., became superintendent of the Indian agency in Muskogee. Locke decided:

"A wealthy Indian has as much right to spend his money as a wealthy white man."

Barnett and his wife and her daughter sought to make a dent in the \$5,000,000 pile. Mrs. Barnett said her husband needed a change, and the government consented to a vacation in Canada. After that vacation the Indian was unhappy for the first time in his life and refused to go back to the cabin and cheap clothes.

Let Indian Decide. "We are going to let the Indian himself decide where he wants to live," Superintendent Locke said. "If he

wants to live in Muskogee, all right. If he chooses some other city we have nothing to say in the way of objecting, for he has the right to make his own decisions."

If a suitable residence can be found in Kansas City it will be purchased by the government, for its wealthy ward. Otherwise, a house will be built.

"There's no truth in the report that we are going to spend \$200,000 for a residence for Jackson Barnett," Locke said, "but we are going to see to it that he has a house in keeping with his wealth and one with which he will be satisfied."

## GIVE UP FREEDOM FOR MERCY

Prisoners in French Train Wreck—Do Rescue Work Instead of Fleeing.

Lyon, France.—Handcuffed in pairs and in charge of four gendarmes, 12 French military prisoners, en route to Algeria to serve sentences, ranging from five to fifteen years, were aboard the Strasbourg-Marseilles express when it jumped the track at Les Echets, a few miles from here. Forty passengers were killed and seventy injured.

None of the prisoners was seriously hurt, but three gendarmes were killed and the other, pinned under the wreckage, lay seriously injured. All semblance of order and order had disappeared. The prisoners

## Went to Bury Wife Found Her Remains

George Doering, a Muskogee (Kan.) farmer, went to Pueblo, Colo., to arrange for the burial of his former wife, who had written Doering a letter, he said, intimating that she would be dead when he arrived, and asking him to take care of their boy Wilbur, eight years old.

Arriving in Pueblo, Doering read in a paper of her marriage to Fred Montes the day he arrived. Doering went to the home of his former wife and her newly acquired husband, and took charge of the boy, but his former wife failed to explain her letter to him.

were free, but, instead of running away, they pulled the wounded gendarme out of the tangled mass of wood and iron and laid him on the grass.

During the night they rescued 31 injured passengers. Then they gave themselves up.

They have since left for Algeria to serve their sentences, but it is understood that the minister of war is studying the case, and the opinion is expressed that, in due course of red tape, they will be pardoned.

## New Way to Preserve Apples.

Vineland, N. J.—Joseph Schlosser found two apples that got hidden in a basket of sweet potatoes in the fall of 1920, and were perfectly sound when the potatoes, which had sprouted long vines, were thrown out. The apples had been buried in the sweet potatoes all last winter and summer.

## Southwest News

From All Over New Mexico and Arizona

(Western Newspaper Union News Service.)

According to contractors there is more building going on in Mountainair, N. M., at the present time than any time during the past five years.

Lyle Gray, aged 10 years, of Artesia, N. M., was instantly killed when he was struck by a motor truck. The boy, it is said, attempted to cross the street in front of the moving truck.

Forty convicts from the state penitentiary have been put to work on the roads near Cimarron, N. M. It is thought that the gang will be kept in this district until the first of the year.

T. H. Moen, local merchant and rancher of Mora, N. M., lost about \$10,000 in a big fire which destroyed nearly all the outbuildings on his farm and a large quantity of hay and oats.

Mrs. Teresita Montoya, aged 107 years, dropped dead as she was about to sit down at the dinner table at her home in Albuquerque. She was born at Tome, N. M., and never had been seriously ill.

If the plans of the committee in charge of the arrangements are carried out, Armistice day, Nov. 11, will be observed at Albuquerque, N. M., with the largest parade ever seen in that city.

Lieut. Robert Leslie Finch of Tempe, will represent the state of Arizona at the funeral of the unknown soldier in Washington on Armistice day, according to an announcement made by the governor's office.

With a total enrollment of 117 boys and girls taken as the town runs, the Pima United Boys' and Girls' Club of Graham county, Ariz., makes the unusual record of completing 100 per cent of its enrollment.

The state road from Romeville to Deila, near Las Vegas, N. M., which has been in bad condition for the past two years, is being repaired by a crew sent by the highway commission. This road is part of the Ozark trail route.

R. J. Parsons, formerly chief clerk in the office of the collector of internal revenue at Phoenix, and later auditor of a Phoenix theater, has assumed his duties as assistant prohibition director for the state of Arizona.

State American Legion Commander Duane Bird appointed Charles W. Hartman of Phoenix to represent Arizona at the ceremonies at Washington Nov. 11, pertaining to the burial of an unknown American who as a member of the American expeditionary force lost his life in the World war.

Fire, origin of which is as yet unknown, totally destroyed the home of Thomas A. French, secretary of the Arizona State Federation of Labor at Phoenix. French, his wife and stepdaughter, who were in the building at the time, effected a narrow escape from being consumed in the flames. Nothing was saved.

The work of forming a grand lodge of the Pythian Sisters of New Mexico was completed when representatives from all over the state met at Albuquerque for two days' session. The address of welcome was given by City Attorney Keisher and this was followed by an address by Joseph Pies of the Knights of Pythias.

Capt. E. M. Robinson of Flagstaff, Ariz., commanding officer of the Battery A, First Field artillery, Arizona National Guard, has resigned his commission in the guard, according to an announcement made at the office of Adj. Gen. Walter S. Ingalls. Captain Robinson automatically retires from the general staff on which he has served for some time past.

Development work at the Carlisle mine near Lordsburg, N. M., is progressing rapidly and plans are now being made to sink the main shaft to the 1,000-foot level. A large quantity of ore is already on the dump for shipping.

The committee working on the new railroad which is to be a southern outlet for the San Juan valley from Aztec, N. M., is meeting with great success and at a recent meeting turned in over \$30,000 in pledges. Farmington boosters also report good progress in that section.

The Agus-Park Company of Las Vegas, N. M., is making plans for the installation of a chlorination plant for the purifying of the water furnished the city. The new plant will be in operation by the first of the year and will insure the city of an absolutely pure supply of water.

The State Corporation Commission of Arizona denied the application of the American Railway Express Company for permission to increase its rates on infrequent business. The company petitioned for permission to advance all class and commodity rates, except those on milk and cream.

The mines of the Aslee Consolidated Gold Company at Baldy, near Batons, N. M., will soon be in operation again and the officials of the company are now making plans for the erection of a mill of 200 tons daily capacity. A full crew will be employed during the winter.

There is more game in Arizona today than there has been in the past ten years, according to Joe Y. Prock, state game warden, who recently returned from posting the game preserve in Greenlee county, on the Apache national forest.

# DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nine months they all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. Benz, 181 2nd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janasch's experience of interest to childless wives. Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. B. Held, 328 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the common ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious trouble.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

# New Species of Fish Revealed

Eruption of Mauna Loa in Hawaii Responsible for Remarkable Discovery.

## SIX FROM DEPTHS OF SEA

Dr. David Starr Jordan Classifies Specimens Sent From Honolulu—Lava Stream Brings Strange Specimens to Surface.

Honolulu.—Varieties of fish hitherto unknown were discovered as a result of the eruption of the volcano of Mauna Loa two years ago. This fact has just been announced by Dr. David Starr Jordan, chancellor emeritus of

Leland Stanford Junior university, California, a noted ichthyologist.

The columns of lava burrowed deeper into the ocean than man had been able to penetrate, and thousands of fish of strange and fantastic shape and color were killed and washed up on the beach by the tidal waves caused by the lava flow. Among them were found six varieties hitherto unknown to science because their habitat was presumably lower in the water than science had been able to observe. Amateur ichthyologists in Hilo, Hawaii, selected species which were unknown to them and sent them to Doctor Jordan for examination. The result was that the six new species were classified.

**Discovery important.** "I consider the discoveries, from a scientific viewpoint, to be among the most remarkable and important on record," Doctor Jordan said when he made public the classifications here, while he was attending the sessions of the Pan-Pacific Educational conference.

Rhynchonthis Carlsmithi, named for Carl A. Carlsmith of Hilo, who sent many of the species to Doctor Jordan. It is a deep rose red in color. Ibechias Armiger, a conger eel with hooks on its snout resembling blackberry thorns and is solid dull black in color.

Nyctinaster Reinhardt, named for the Hilo resident who discovered it. It is a small black lantern fish, so designated because of the many luminous glands behind the eye and along its sides which gives the impression of phosphorescence. It is a solid dull black in color. Paristodon Engyceros or alligator fish of a brilliant scarlet hue which is characterized by large bony plates of armor.

**Are Deep Water Fish.** Each of the six is a deep water fish. All live in water of more than 150 feet in depth, and some as deep as 500 feet. Nothing except such a cataclysm of nature as the Alifia flow could have brought them to the surface, Doctor Jordan said. Rhynchonthis Carlsmithi ranged at least 1,000 feet below the ocean's surface, he added.

Doctor Jordan has sent to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D. C., a paper detailing the results of the investigation and the new classification.

## Tahitians Protest Against Taxes



Even way down in Tahiti, the French islands in the South Pacific, the people have been wailing about high taxes, and recently there was an insipient revolt which was suppressed by soldiers. The citizens of Papeete, the capital, are here shown gathered in front of the governor's mansion to voice their protests.

## GAMBLING IS STILL SPREADING

Germany in Throes of Wild Orgy of Speculation.

Government is Making Efforts to Halt the Fever, Which Has Spread to All Parts of the Country—Stakes Are High.

Berlin.—The government is trying to halt a gambling fever which has swept Germany for many months and which authorities say continues to spread despite hundreds of arrests, the confiscation of millions of marks, sentencing of scores of persons to jail and the imposition of heavy fines.

Close upon the heels of the gambling and speculation mania which appeared among the people of all classes came a horde of stock-market manipulators, racketeer tout, bucket shop proprietors and organizers of get-rich-quick betting associations, who, starting with small sums, subscribed by work-

## D'ANNUNZIO IS WINE MAKER

Italian Soldier-Poet to Produce Vintage of Unequaled Quality, He Says.

Gardone, Italy.—Gabriele d'Annunzio, poet and hero of Fiume independence, has become a producer of wine in his hours of quiet on the lake here.

"I produce very little wine, but enough so that I can call myself one of the Italian family of wine producers," he told a friend recently. "I expect to produce a wine that will be the envy of the French and Spanish producers. I will give it a new name of my own coining so that it will not be confused with any of the wines at present on the market."

The remarkable volcanic region in Alaska known as the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes actually contains, not 10,000, but millions of smoking volcanic vents, besides various other wonders, such as falling mountains, where falls of rock occur every few minutes.

The Smith family numbers 14,000, 000 members throughout the world.

## What to Take for Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach, Constipation, Pimples, Itchy Skin. They are the only pills of their kind.

## Lemon Juice Now Powdered.

One of the newest fruit products is powdered lemon juice. It is pure juice reduced to a perfectly soluble powder. The process is said to be an adaptation of the well-known spray method of reducing milk to powdered form.

**A Lady of Distinction** is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

**Every Individual** has a place to fill in the world, and it is important in some respect, whether he chooses to be so or not.—Hawthorne.

Katydid forecasts frost and "Tom did" and "I didn't" settle a domestic case.

**An Opportunity.** "I never saw the equal of those Jagsby next door!" said Mr. Bibbica. "They are always wanting to borrow something. I honestly believe we've lent them everything in the house except the piano and our twin beds!"

"I'm sorry you are so wrought up," said Mrs. Bibbica. "Mr. Jagsby has just sent over to know if—"

"Don't say it! Don't say it!"

"If you have a few empty bottles you could spare, pint or quart size."

"Out of the way, woman! I'll take them over myself!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**A Puzzling Case.** North—"How is Dobbs getting along with his wife?" West—"I can't decide whether he needs sympathy or advice."

When the contracting parties make in their efforts to make marriage a success it is seldom a failure.

# Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

**WARNING!** Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds      Headache      Rheumatism  
Toothache      Neuralgia      Neuritis  
Earache      Lumbago      Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Usually the boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All drugists. Aspirin is the best kind of pain medication at the moment.

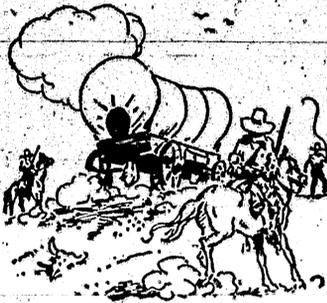
# A Century to Santa Fe

Thomas Hornsby Ferril



"Porter! Some papers, please, and turn on that fan."  
"Yass'm."  
"Get me a paper, yes, and a timetable."  
"Yass', jus' a minute, suh."  
"Oh, Lord, I can't tell; let's see:  
Vacuum bottle, both palm beaches, 'Age of Innocence.'  
Three decks, my little organ, kodak.  
Even your old back-spin mashie.  
Can't tell what I've forgotten till we've started.  
Never can \* \* \* if they don't treat Bourbon right!  
Dear old pup! He knew we were going, didn't he?"  
"Oh \* \* \* these awful staterooms!"  
"A-w-l-l 'board!"

Wagh! Tighen up yer felloes and fergit yer fawfaraw,  
Or yer wheels will chunk with wedges fore ye hit the Arkansaw,  
Call yer wagons Conestogas, Pittsburghs, Dearborns, if ye like,  
But they'll all be thunders, nameless past the Independence pike;  
Cut new axle-trees a-plenty, stretch yer canvas hills above,  
Pick yer man ye want elected captain at Council Grove;  
Bery coon's his wagon-master stretchin' out o' here today,  
But the captain is some from Council Grove to Santa Fe;  
Fill up on Missouri punkins while there's punkins here to eat,  
Fer yer teeth can fetch up salt-sore when yer out among the meat,  
And it's ten of coffee, fifty flour, that ev'ry nigger's takin',  
And it's twenty pounds of sugar and it's fifty mors of bacon,  
And calico and lead and drillin' that he's cartin' through,  
With beaver peltries bringin' upward six dollars a plew;  
Catch up! All's set! Stretch out! An' hep the cayogard away,  
Eight hundred miles is layin' on the road to Santa Fe.



"Now I know.  
I forgot all my adorable pink silk ones, and my bead bag.  
And the opera glasses, I should have told Ingebord \* \* \*"  
"Never mind, dear; this isn't our honeymoon.  
See those things out there?  
They're silos \* \* \* make cattle drunk.  
Hot as the devil, isn't it? There, how's that?"  
"Last call fo' dinnah in the dinin' eyah,  
Three cyafs fo' wa'd."  
"Oo! Ice cream! I hope it's in those wet, cold slices,  
Sort of like cross-cuts of tan and strawberry marble, nice \* \* \*"

Wagh! Made the bank hot-collared, slick as shootin' on the run,  
An' we're miles from Independence and another day is done,  
So lay down lazy on yer old apishamora mat,  
And smell the cherries boilin' in the yellor buffler fat,  
And cut yer fleece-flaps with the grain and drink yer hot horns full;  
Tonight we're munchin' boudins from the belly of a bull,  
And there's a hump-ribs past all shinin' and there's beaver tails to eat,  
And the ruttin' herd is under and the madra's makin' meat,  
Yer sayin' signs? Oages? Kaw? Pawnees? Arapahoes?  
Wagh! That's the old mulera \* \* \* she's got cactus in her nose,  
But if yer sure they're comin' some and all half-froes fer hair,  
Fer comfort get yer tacklin' with a scatter gun to sparo,  
And take an extry wipin' stick and flin' \* \* \* don't spill yer caps,  
And lay along the stakin' ground and shoot a few, perhaps,  
The rest of us ain't skinnin' eyes, we're ridin' tired a heap,  
And if the devils drop around to rub us out asleep,  
Just tug us up in buffler whang and cart us home and say  
That we failed at quittin' arrows and fell short of Santa Fe.



"This terrible desert! What makes the air wabble that way?  
Oh, I'm hot, dirty, sticky, groggy \* \* \* I feel like Bourbon  
When he tries to yawn and howl at the same time \* \* \* no pep."  
"You've been drinking too much ice water \* \* \* see 'em  
Unloading all those dead hogs back there?  
If they'd let them rest, then put wet dirt in the cars \* \* \*"  
"Hogs! Look at me! See if you can't turn that fan!"  
"No; its screwed on."

Wagh! Fill yer wagon water kegs, six gallon to each one,  
Fer here's a stretch of hell that God left blasin' in the sun,  
From Arkansaw to Cimarron is upward fifty mile,  
And if ye hit a water scrape ye'll lay wolf meat a while;  
Two days if ye are pullin' good, forever if yer not,  
And once too weak to gear a dog, yer better off qui-shot,  
Half over's stinkin' Sand creek, but it's always flamin' dry,  
And yer tongue will get to swellin' on mirages in the sky;  
There's hants o' men out there that died a-suckin' prickly roots,  
And hekin' buffler bladders dry and chewin' pastesh boots;  
And they say there's a phantom ozen, with their yoke-irons jinglin' on,  
Appearin' white to pull yer through when all yer own are gone,  
There's Blackfat and Gros Ventres and Comanches, and there's Sioux,  
All campin' by the Cimarron to meet you when yer through,  
So fill yer kegs and laugh it out, the stick floats either way,  
Catch up! All's set! Stretch out! And hep! He-ya for Santa Fe!



"So this is Santa Fe!  
Look at this skirt, my dear; look at it! \* \* \*  
Wonder what makes a train seem to slip backward  
When it stops?"  
"That brushing did you a lot of good, I'll say.  
See all the flivvers!  
The porter says some of the cowboys are coming back  
Now that the movies are closing down."

Hep! Slick up yer possibles, and wash and comb yer hair,  
And put a cracker on yer lash and snap it through the air;  
Ye hear the stallions squealin' cause they know they're gettin' through,  
And the ozen sniffin' water spoutin' at the rendezvous,  
Hep! Tie up yer trap-sack and sing out a good hurrah,  
Fer it's down the Alameda to the Plaza Public!  
There she is a-layin' gonder dreamin' lazy in the sun,  
And we'll have a grand fandango when the custom house is done,  
And the flirin' senoritas will be welcomin' the chance  
Fer a fly bus in the prairie and a partner in the dance,  
And we'll count coups together and be tellin' them the way  
How we put a million under just to get to Santa Fe.



Los Carros!  
Los Americanos!  
La entrada de la caravana!  
Bravoi!

## Buddhist Bible.

At Litang, about a hundred miles to the east of Batang, in Tibet, where there is a large lamasery, and in the lamasery of Derge, about 200 miles above Batang, in the Yangtze valley, the printing of religious books is an industry of importance. The Kanjur, which is the Buddhist bible, and the Tanjur, its commentary, each comprising 106 volumes, are printed in the two lamaseries from blocks of which

characters are carved. The blocks occupy many large rooms and the printing of one set requires the work of many men for many days. In Litang, until recently, there was a copy of the Tanjur which was written out by hand in gold and silver. The paper had first been acquired with Chinese ink. The gold and silver fluids in which the characters were written were made by rubbing the precious metals on a rough stone and mixing the powder with glue water. It was destroyed a few years ago by

Chinese soldiers who understood nothing of its value.

**Heated Winds.**  
An intensely dry, hot wind called the "zonda," which blows down from the Andes upon the plains of Argentina, was formerly thought to owe its heat to volcanoes. It is really a "foehn," such as occurs in Switzerland and many other mountainous countries, where winds, robbed of their moisture in crossing the mountain, are heated by compression during their descent.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### GOOD NEWS.

"I've been here in the zoo for some time," said Daddy Buffalo, "and of course I do not keep up very well with the news outside of the zoo."  
"But today I heard of some news, and it was very good news. I will tell all the buffaloes about it, and perhaps it will go about the zoo so that others will hear of it, too."  
"I heard that they were protecting buffaloes more and more all the time, now."  
"I was told that they didn't go after buffaloes to kill them but that they brought some of them to a zoo and of people learned of their ways and of their habits and became interested in them, and others they left quite free."  
"I was told, too, that buffaloes were considered good and interesting, and that they should be protected."  
"Of course I think that, but it is nice to have people think that, too."  
"It is nice," said the other buffaloes. "You have good news for us, Daddy Buffalo."  
"Then I heard that more and more were people protecting and doing all they could do to protect wild animals."  
"They are protecting the Moose more than ever before. The same is true of the Deer family, and the Bears and the Mountain Goat family and the Sheep family."  
"Old Grizzly is being thought well of, as he should be thought of. To be sure he isn't a great friend of mine, but then he is a fine fellow, a fine old fellow indeed."  
"They are doing more and more to help us live. It is splendid news! Splendid news!"  
"Splendid news," said all the other buffaloes.

"Then," said Daddy Buffalo, "I heard some other news, too. I heard that people were more and more studying animals in a zoo or from stories or watching them when they could, or talking pictures of them."  
"And that guns were being considered rightly as the cruel things that they are."  
"Isn't that fine news?"  
"I heard, too," said Daddy Buffalo, "that people were taking walks to see birds and looking at them and leaving suet and bread crumbs about for them. But that they weren't doing anything cruel, such as going after their nests or the little eggs that would grow into birding children."  
"I suppose some of this is old news, but old news or not, it is good news."  
"Most certainly you have brought us good news," said the buffaloes. "Or, that is, you have heard good news, and you are telling it to us."  
"How nice it is to hear good news, how very nice, indeed. There is nothing



"Tell Some of the Birds."

like good news to make creatures feel happy and pleased."  
"And my news is, quite true," said Daddy Buffalo. "I know that it is quite true."  
"Makes it all the better," said the buffaloes.  
"All the better," said Daddy Buffalo. "To think," he continued, "that people are growing more and more to think that animals are interesting and that they have a right to live, too."  
"And that they want to be good to us and do what they can for us. Oh, such thoughts do make me happy."  
"They make us happy, too," said the buffaloes.  
"And the news must get around to all those who don't know it," said Daddy Buffalo.  
"The news must get around," said the other buffaloes, "and the Elk family and the Mountain Goat family and all the others must hear of it."  
"I'll tell some of the birds to carry the message to the other animals," said Daddy Buffalo.  
"Oh, yes, that will be the way, for every creature in the zoo must know of the good news."  
"They must indeed, they must indeed," agreed all the buffaloes.  
"And the good news was heard by all the creatures in the zoo."

**Had His Doubts.**  
Country Maid—My face is my fortune, sir.  
Country Youth—Then don't play with me any longer. You won't increase your wealth by being double-faced.

**A Cynic.**  
"I was engaged to a pretty girl, but dyspepsia made me so grouchy that she broke off the engagement."  
"That's the first time I ever heard of any good coming from dyspepsia," declared the Old Codger.

## A COATED TONGUE?

**What It Means.**  
A bad breath, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, languor and debility, are usually signs that the liver is out of order. As such signs you should take a pleasant laxative. Such a one is made of May-apple, leaves of sassafras and put into ready-to-use form by Dr. Pierce, nearly fifty years ago, and sold for 25 cents by all druggists as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.  
San Antonio, Texas—"It gives me pleasure to recommend Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets as doing what they are advertised to do. I have used them in my family for nearly fifty years, with ever-lasting success."—Rev. John C. Groh, 827 Duval St., San Antonio, Tex.

**Formality Not Desired.**  
Adv.—Suits \$25. Formally \$40.  
He need not put on any dog with us.—Boston Transcript.

## A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.  
Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.  
It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.  
It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.  
It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.  
A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.  
If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.  
However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

**No Show for Him.**  
"Is your husband much of a talker?"  
"Really, I can't say. I never gave him chance enough to determine."

## Who Were Mark Twain's Corncob Starters?

Mark Twain's favorite pipe was a corncob. Perhaps you've never heard how his new corncobs were broken in. He said: "I got a cheap man—man who doesn't amount to much anyhow, who would be as well, or better, dead—and pay him a dollar to break in the pipe for me. I get him to smoke the pipe for a couple of weeks, then put in a new stem, and continue operations as long as the pipe holds together."



We wonder how many, if any, of Mark Twain's corncob starters are still today.  
If there ever were any, we don't believe that a great enough number survive to overwork our mail-deck.  
We're going to send samples of Edgeworth Tobacco to any who send us their names and addresses.  
We're not going to ask them to produce the stems as proof.  
We put writers on their honor.  
In fact, we're inclined to send samples to all who write to us that they knew the grand old American humorist and smoker.  
He knew a lot of people, but we guess we can risk sending out a little more Edgeworth. It seems to make regular Edgeworth smokers in a big majority of cases.  
We promise not to publish their letters, no matter how well they speak of Edgeworth, no matter how good are the smokers' stories they tell us about Mark Twain and others—unless the writers happen to say that they are willing to have said letters published.  
We've heard quite a number of good stories about pipe smokers, but there must be a lot we haven't heard.  
You may know some stories that others would enjoy reading in this column.  
Probably they're worth samples of Edgeworth in both forms—Plug Slices and Ready-Rubbed.  
In any case, we'll send you samples, whether you have a good story to tell us or not.  
Edgeworth Plug Slice is shaped into flat, oblong cakes. Through these cakes keen knives are run that cut them into thin slices. In its box it appears a solid cake, but each slice separates easily from the cake and when rubbed between the hands furnishes an average pipeload.  
Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed is exactly the same as Plug Slice, except that it is rubbed up before packing.  
Both kinds pack so well that they light quickly and burn evenly to the bottom of your pipe.  
Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slices and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome tin humidors, and glass jars, and also in various handy in-between quantities.  
We will send you samples of both kinds, postpaid.  
Address Larus & Brother Company, 41 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va.  
To Retail Tobacco Merchants—If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dollar carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

## DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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Pre-War Prices on Coffee Retail \$1.00 for 3-pound sample, postpaid. THE SPICY COFFEE & SPICE CO., 31st and Market St., Denver, Colo.

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MARCEL WAVING.—We lead in this as all other lines. Charles Hair & Beauty Shop, 410 18th St., Denver, Colo.

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FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS. Park Floral Co., 1643 Broadway.

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MORRIS ARON JEWELRY CO.—Diamonds, watches, silverware. Out town orders careful attention. Est. 1875.

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THE NEW YORK PLEATING CO. For best pleating, hemstitching, covered buttons and button holes. Write for catalog. 1525 East Denver, Colo.

**INFORMATION DEPARTMENT**  
Commercial inquiries answered and information gladly furnished without cost. Address any firm above.

**Tampa In Bad Storm.**  
Jacksonville, Fla.—The business section of Tampa was practically flooded under three feet of water as a result of the gulf storm, according to advices over crippled transmission lines. No loss of life has been reported, but industry is at a standstill. The entire west coast of Florida is feeling the effects of the storm and is virtually isolated insofar as communication is concerned. Tampa is without light, telegraph, telephone or street car service, according to advices.

**Four Dead From Fumigating Gas.**  
Cleveland.—Three women and one man were found dead in an east end apartment building here, the victims, police say, of asphyxiation, caused by fumigating gas. They had been dead apparently for twelve hours. According to the authorities, fumigation was started in a restaurant which occupies the first and second floors of the building. The gas is believed to have seeped through the floors and up a dumb waiter connecting the upper stories and caught the tenants without warning.

**Some Lose; Some Don't.**  
New York.—Sorrow invaded the ranks of half a hundred New York fat women, attempting to reduce through scientific training. Two had grown fatter. Forty-eight of the reducing class visited the scales and rejoiced; they showed an average loss in seven days of six pounds, five ounces. But Atn Parker screamed—she was fatter by two and a half pounds and now weighs 100. Little Lee groaned. Entered at 177, she now weighs 170.

**Spaniards Take Mount Ararat.**  
Madrid.—Minister of War Cirva announced that Mount Ararat had been occupied without losses. The troops, however, found the bodies of 800 Spanish soldiers killed when the position was captured by the Moors. Two hundred dead horses also were found. The Spanish warship Cataluna has gone to Lisbon to safeguard Spanish interests there. Communication with Portugal is difficult, although some trains are running.

**Cuba Cuts Expenses.**  
Havana, Cuba.—Budget reduction has been approved by the House of Representatives. It voted to accept the report of the mixed legislative commission fixing government expenditures at approximately \$48,000,000 for the current fiscal year. With various executive department authorizations the cost of government will be increased to \$63,000,000.

**Townley Loses in Petition.**  
Washington.—The Supreme Court refused a petition of A. C. Townley and Joseph Gilbert, as president and manager, respectively, of the National Nonpartisan League, for review of their conviction before the Minnesota courts on charges growing out of their alleged activities in opposition to the nation's war activities.

**Six Killed in Holdup.**  
Mexico City.—Six persons were killed, five were wounded and registered express packages valued at 200,000 pesos were stolen when a band of twenty highwaymen held up a train at Atzacapotlan, three miles northwest of this city.

**Settles Religious Question.**  
Springfield, Ill.—Controversy over the religious affiliations of David Lloyd George, prime minister of Great Britain, who has been claimed by both Disciples of Christ and Baptists, has been settled by Lloyd George himself, after the manner of a Solomon, choosing neither the one nor the other but claiming them both. In a letter responding to a query, the prime minister wrote that he is "a member of the Disciples of Christ but attends the Baptist chapel."

LOCAL AND PERSONAL MENTION

(By the Freshman Class) Ethel Johnson spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Ira Greer, at her ranch south-west of town.

Armistice Day Dance at Lutz Hall Friday night, Ferguson's "Blacksmiths," or "Joy Makers" will furnish the music. Tickets \$1.00.

Do not fail to attend the home talent comedy, "The Old Maid's Club," at the Crystal Theatre, November 18.

FOR RENT—A 2 Room House, Furnished—Inquire of Mrs. A. H. Harvey.

Louise Sweet went to El Paso last Saturday to see the clowns in the Sells-Floto circus.

Our home made pork sausage and lunch goods are the best that can be made. Mayer's Cash Grocery & Meat Market.

J. W. Brookway, head carpenter at Ft. Stanton, is remodeling the store room formerly occupied by J. K. Such, jeweler. It will soon be completed and Mr. Such will again occupy it.

Fresh Raisins, Currants, Dates, Figs, Citron just arrived at Mayer's Cash Grocery & Meat Market.

Mrs. Nellie Clark, daughter Edith and Mrs. Gunn, motored to Alamogordo last Saturday, returning Sunday. Edith lost a black coat, fur trimmed.

Colorado Potatoes, \$3.25 per cwt. Mayer's Cash Grocery & Meat Market.

Julian Lalone, "service man" of the Eighth Grade, went to Tinnie one day last week.

Salito Corn, Robana Corn, and Roy Crumbles went hunting Saturday afternoon and brought back eight quail.

We make 2 deliveries: 9:30 a. m. and 8:20 p. m.; please have your orders ready for these two deliveries. Mayer's Cash Grocery and Meat Market.

The Woman's Club will hold a Bazaar at Lutz Hall on the afternoon of Nov. 18. Many useful articles will be for sale.

Albert and Julian Lalone, with Max Taylor, went hunting in the Carrizo district last Saturday. They saw two coyotes.

Don't forget—An extra pair of pants with our Boys' School Suits—Ziegler Bros.

Mrs. Geo. L. Ulrich, Thos. Fitzpatrick, Clarence Spence, and W. A. Spence motored to Albuquerque Monday of this week.

Call J. E. Crawford when you need your rubbish hauled. All kinds of hauling done.

B. G. Anderson sold his interest in a gold mine near Nogal this week.

Two quarts Cranberries, 35 cents. Mayer's Cash Grocery & Meat Market.

Earl Harkey and C. S. Sears are attending the State Baptist Convention at Albuquerque this week.

Don't forget the Armistice Day Dance at Lutz Hall Nov. 11. Tickets \$1.00.

L. T. Bacet, who is suffering from an automobile accident received a short time ago, left for El Paso Wednesday to have his eyes treated.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room. Apply to Mrs. C. F. Jones, Central Telephone Station.

Mrs. Harry B. Dawson and daughter Phyllis of Wichita Falls, Texas, were guests of Mrs. R. E. Lemon for a few days this week.

A. L. Birke spent Sunday and Monday in El Paso.

FOR SALE—12 foot Italian table for reading or dining purposes, with nine chairs. Complete set for \$40.00. Mrs. Geo. Ulrich.

J. W. Jellings, who has been suffering with appendicitis, has returned from El Paso much improved by his treatment.

FOR SALE—Second hand furniture, stoves etc. ARMY GOODS. Geo. Olney, Old Electric Light Office, El Paso avenue.

C. W. Harris and wife of Jackson, Tenn., are visiting the J. B. Dinwiddie family. Mrs. Dinwiddie is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harris.

Blankets and Comforters at prices that will appeal to you. All wool blankets at \$8.00 and up—Carrizozo Trading Co.

It is years since we have witnessed so many big loads of hay coming in from the country. This shows prosperity in at least one form of industry.

Andros Sandoval, one of the fourth grade boys, fractured one of his wrist bones last week.

C. D. Mayer has purchased the W. A. Place residence and will occupy the same in a few days. Mr. Place will settle on a ranch near Las Cruces. We wish him much success in his new venture.

Mrs. Dilla left on the night train for her home in Santa Fe.

Mrs. W. C. Whitley has returned from a pleasant visit with relatives and friends in Corpus Christi, Texas.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal Church held a Chili Dinner last Friday at Wm. Reiley's office, which was liberally patronized. The ladies realized over \$60.00 from the event. Mrs. Reiley made the chili, so we will gladly confess that it was "Muy Fino."

Oh you Home-Made Brick Chili—Mayer's Cash Grocery & Meat Market.

The Missionary Society of the Methodist Church met at the home of Mrs. George Barber, Tuesday. Mrs. Ralph Treat conducted the lesson for the day, the subject being "Korea." There was a good attendance and the hostess served light refreshments at the close of the program. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Stimmel.

Comet Chapter of the O. E. S. had a special meeting to meet Mrs. Gertrude Hills, Grand Matron of New Mexico and to initiate three new members—Mrs. Geo. Ferguson, Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Cole. Mrs. Dilla complimented the chapter for its beautiful work. At the close of the session two long tables were set, covers being laid for about fifty members. The floral decorations were especially beautiful. The luncheon consisted of chicken patties with peas, salad, potato chips, hot rolls, brick ico cream, cake and coffee.

At the regular meeting of the Woman's Club last Friday, it was decided that they would serve sandwiches, doughnuts and coffee at Lutz Hall, Nov. 18, beginning at 3 p. m. A fine program will be arranged for the afternoon. There will be all kinds of articles for sale and the public is urged to come and see. A cup of coffee will be 5 cents, a doughnut 5 cents and a sandwich 5 cents.



Miss Ula L. Edmiston, a graduate of the Carrizozo High School, and with the First National Bank of Carrizozo the past three years, has just received notice from the Comptroller of the Currency of her appointment to a position in the office of the Chief National Bank Examiner at Dallas, Texas, where she goes to prepare for the position of National Bank Examiner.

Miss Ula's success in securing such a fine position is due to the fact that she has been a hard, willing, and courteous worker, ready to take advice when headed in the wrong direction. Her efficiency with the First National Bank has secured her this place. She deserves a whole column of space and Carrizozo is justly proud of her.

BASKET BALL

(C. M. Scott)

Athletics in the high school thus far consists mostly of basket ball. In the three games we have played this season the girls were victors and the boys good losers. This record has in no way affected the morale of the boys team.

Our schedule for the year is not yet complete; besides two games with Captain and one with Tularosa, our present program is: Carrizozo high school vs. Town Teams, Nov. 5; with Vaughn, here, Nov. 12; Corona, here, Nov. 19; Tularosa, here, Dec. 3; Corona, here, Dec. 9; Vaughn, here, Dec. 10. These dates may be changed.

The trip to Tularosa, Oct. 29, was made in fine time and everything was done to the Queen's taste, except that the boys' game showed that the Carrizozo team was over matched.

Tularosa treated us royally and the spirit of clean sport prevailed throughout the day.

—LINE UP—

Boys: Harold Massie, Forward; Clayton Hust, Forward; Johnson & Boyd, Jumping Center; Max Taylor and Charles Scott, Guards.

Girls: Jeanette Johnson, Forward; Ida Bullion, Forward; Lillian Johnson and Charlotte Elliott, Jumping Center; Jessie Rustin and Robana Corn, Running Center; Grace Taylor, Guard; Ada Corn, Guard.

Girls' dresses, well made. Best Materials. Latest styles at Ziegler Bros.

All good things to eat with prices at the very lowest. Mayer's Cash Grocery and Meat Market.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION In the District Court, County of Lincoln, Cesario Gutierrez, plaintiff vs. Candida B. de Gutierrez, defendant.

The said defendant, Candida B. de Gutierrez, is hereby notified that a suit in Divorce has been commenced against her in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by the said Cesario Gutierrez, that unless she enters her answer to the said complaint on or before the 10th day of Dec., A. D. 1921, the said PRO CON-FESSO therein will be rendered against her.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Nov. 1921. Notice is hereby given that John F. Birch of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Aug. 10, 1911, made and patented entry No. 6122 for 1/4 section 31, and who on July 25, 1921, made additional homestead entry No. 6122 for 1/4 section 31, Town 10 N., Range 12 E., S. 1, P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof to establish claim to the land above described, before James M. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 14th day of December, 1921. Claimant names as witnesses: Fred E. Birch, Willis W. Wooten, Edward M. Wooten, George W. Jenkins, all of Carrizozo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

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CRYSTAL THEATER

Friday, Nov. 11, "Drag Harlan" and "School House Comedy," Fox production. Saturday Nov. 12, "Toby's Bow," featuring Tom Moore, Goldwyn production. Monday, Nov. 14, "The Fortune Hunter," featuring Earl Williams, Vitagraph. Tuesday, Nov. 15, "The First Born," featuring Seamus Hayakawa; Robertson-Cole production. Wednesday, Nov. 16, "The Rowdy," featuring Gladys Walton; Universal Thursday, Nov. 17, "The House that Jazz Built," featuring Wanda Hawley; Reolart production.

Clip this for reference, lest you forget and miss a good week's program. Line party reservations made on application, Will T. Sterling, Prop. Our Home-Made brick Chili is certainly nice—Mayer's Cash Grocery.

STOCKMEN'S STATE BANK OF CORONA. Transacts Commercial Banking Business of Every Nature. We are the Second Oldest Bank in Lincoln County. We invite your business and assure you courteous attention regardless of its size. STOCKMEN'S STATE BANK CORONA NEW MEXICO

... The Strike Is Settled ... SO ARE OUR PRICES. On Hosiery Underwear Sweaters. HATS CAPS AND SHOES. Carrizozo Trading Company. Our Hosiery Department Is Now Fully Stocked FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY. We Have The NEWEST In Ladies' Wool Sport Hose. No Need of Getting Shoes Half a Size Too Large. ARMOR PLATE Hosiery. HATS CAPS AND SHOES.

The one big moment of your hunting trip. A fine buck—a good shot at one hundred yards. In an instant with a leap he will disappear in the woods. Can you depend on your rifle—for quick action, sure fire and a telling shot? At times like these you are glad your rifle and cartridges are Winchester's. They live up to an emergency. Made by accurate precision instruments and subjected to rigid tests, Winchester firearms never fail to maintain their reputation established for over fifty years. Winchester Model 94 Repeating Rifle—Lever action, swift and sure. A favorite with experienced hunters of deer and big game. Winchester Metallics are accurate, powerful, Uniform. Kelley & Son The WINCHESTER Store

Blankets and Comforts. This is an "Extra" sent out to our customers advising of the stock of Blankets and Comforts at Ziegler Bros. store. When a woman comes to the store and says: "I am buying Blankets and comforts now for the simple reason that it is better to be safe than sorry," we are going to allow this woman to pass her advice to the rest of our customers. It's good advice, too! BED COMFORTERS. Grey Blankets. Comforts, Special Lot. Cotton Plaid Blankets. Comforts, Large Assortment. All Wool Blankets. Crepe, Silkline and Satin Comforts. ZIEGLER BROS.