

# Carrizozo Outlook

WE REACH THE HOME  
In Defense of Our Free Institutions

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1924

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## Arabela News Items

(By Herdo Chavez)

Roma Pacheco came back from Roswell where he was attending to business last week.

Thos. Richardson left yesterday for Roswell, to attend to business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Apolonio Lucero, once neighbors but who recently moved to Roswell, are with us this week, visiting relatives and friends.

Doroteo Montoya returned from Roswell where he has been working the past four months.

Rosendo Chavez has contracted to build fence for Frank Billings, at Black Water.

Our school is now doing fine, thanks to Miss M. Sanchez, principal and Miss Sofia Luna, who leads the steps of our beginners. The tax payers of this district are now receiving their money's worth and we point with just and pardonable pride to the progress our children have made in the last school term.

M. M. George of the American Art Custom Tailors of Cincinnati will be at the Carrizozo Trading Co., Friday and Saturday, March 21, 22, to demonstrate the merits of his line.

H. B. Jones and D. T. Beale, the former President and the latter Vice-President of the First National Bank of Carrizozo, were here attending to their banking interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. L. Sullivan were Carrizozo visitors from White Oaks yesterday.

## Nogal Nuggets

(By L. M. Stone)

Dan Marsh was arraigned before his honor, Judge Peacock, Saturday, on complaint of Henry May, that defendant was carrying a gun for plaintiff. The case was dismissed when Dan paid Henry \$2 he owed him, the judge playing the role of peacemaker; verily, "consistency, thou art a jewel."

An exciting scene was enacted last Saturday when the front and roof of Walker White's residence caught fire from a defective flue. Young Americans were quickly on the job and with buckets of water, succeeding in extinguishing the flames. The damage was slight, thanks to the prompt and efficient response of the fighters.

Many local people attended the White Oaks dance last Saturday. Among those present were: J. L. Gatewood and family, Mildred Cochran, the Ferguson brothers and others.

John Littleton, congenial cowpuncher, was here from his duties on the mountain ranch last week. After a short visit with his family he returned to the ranch. John is "all wool and a yard wide."

The Republicans are getting active here. L. R. Hust, precinct chairman, called a meeting of the "faithful" March 12 to select delegates for the county convention to be held at Capitan March 15.

Prof. Earl McDaniel, after spending the week end with the home folks and Ada, left Monday.

## "The White Sister" Here, March 25-26

The Entertainers will present this wonderful picture, with Lillian Gish playing lead. It ran in El Paso a week, the prices were 75c, \$1.10 and \$1.65. You may see it at the Crystal for 25 - 50c. On April 8, Buster Keaton's, "The Three Ages." On April 22nd, Harold Lloyd's "Safety Last," both under the auspices of the Entertainers, will be given at the Crystal.

Mrs. Louise H. Coe and Mrs. J. C. Hester will render music for the "White Sister."

S. F. Miller and C. P. Huppertz left on No. 3 this morning for El Paso to attend a big Masonic Educational meeting, which takes place there this evening. They will return tomorrow morning on 2.

Fireman Bryan Cozier and S. Bethea have undergone examinations this week. Bryan taking the first and second year and Sam the second year.

## Ft. Stanton Entertainments

Through courtesy of Principal R. E. Robbins, Lincoln High School, the pupils will present their play Thursday, to the patients in the Amusement Hall.

We are pleased to announce a program to be given by Carrizozo friends, tomorrow night, (Saturday.)

After the entertainment, mentioned above, the Library Benefit dance will take place, beginning at 8 o'clock.

## Carrizozo Woman's Club

On Friday, Mar. 7, the Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. C. A. McCammon with Mrs. D. S. Donaldson, assistant hostess. After the business meeting, the following program was given: "Bills in Congress of Interest to Women" - Chairman Otto Prehm, Piano solo, "From an Indian Lodge," "The Pueblo Land Problem" - Mrs. M. L. Blaney Solo, "What Would You Take for Me, Papa?" - Helen Pittman accompanied by Florene Pittman Solo, "Dirty Hands and Dirty Face," Ernest Prehm "Proposed Amendments to the State Constitution" - Mrs. Paul Mayer Violin Solo, "Spring" - Mrs. J. C. Hester, accompanied by Mrs. D. S. Donaldson

Discussion of a very fine collection of etchings by Bertha Jacques of Chicago was made by Mrs. F. E. Richard, Art Chairman.

The next meeting of the Club will be a social meeting at the home of Mrs. Albert Ziegler on the evening of Mar. 17, at 8 p.m., when the members of the Club will entertain their husbands and the members of the Commercial Club. Response to Roll Call, "Irish Anecdotes."

day to resume his duties at Parson school, accompanied by his brother Frank. "I'm sorry."

Charlotte, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Asher Emerson has been absent from school for a short period on account of illness.

A. B. Zumwalt, Mgr. of the E. P. & S. W. water system, is visiting his son Clifton, in Los Angeles.

J. L. Gatewood and A. B. Helms are putting the finishing touches on the O. C. Davis residence.

## Carrizozo School Notes

(By Supt. E. E. Cole)

The Boy Scouts had a very interesting program Thursday night.

The percentage of attendance, so far this month, has been quite high.

Mrs. Blaney is out this week due to a rather bad throat condition.

We are very sorry to hear of the serious condition of Mr. Harold Clarke, necessitating the presence of Mrs. Clarke in El Paso.

The class in physics is now studying magnetism. Next, it takes up the study of static electricity.

The Glee Club of the High School met in the assembly room Friday night. It is soon to prepare the commencement music.

The barometer in the superintendent's office was unusually low all day Tuesday preceding the storm. It is seldom such a prediction fails.

The play given by the Dramatic Club of the High School, last Tuesday night, was well rendered. The interpretation was excellent, the elocution good, the characters well selected, Miss Meuz deserves the greatest praise for her excellent conception of the parts and fine drilling of the students. A violent storm was in progress during the entire evening so that the audience was very small. Many stated that it was "horrible" to come through the storm but that when they did come they enjoyed a very delightful two hours of fun.

Mesdames, Tuton, Craddock, Adams and Hoffman, took their final examination in second year Spanish, this week, with Miss Crouch. Superintendent Cole sent the finals to the Normal University, at Las Vegas, where they are recorded in the books of that institution with full credit. Several other teachers are doing similar work. High school work done with the teachers of the Carrizozo high school is accepted at full value by the Normal University. Some of the examinations are done in the presence of high school teachers and the papers sent to Las Vegas. We are proud of this expression of confidence by the officials of the Normal University.

## Oddfellows' New Home

The Oddfellow and Rebekah lodges are now installed in their new quarters next door to the old Exchange Bank, where they have made every arrangement for their comfort and convenience. On the opening night, members of the order and their friends met and enjoyed themselves in a social manner with music, dancing and refreshments. At the last meeting of the Rebekahs, three candidates were initiated, namely: Miss Jessie Rustin, Messrs Samuel Kelsey

## Bogle Items

(Mrs. E. C. Burnett)

The attendance in school has been very good. Those neither tardy nor absent the past week were: Paul Fitzpatrick, Tom, Andrew, Lewis, Leola, Cynthia Gravlee; Syslie Stewart, Walter Lenard, Harry Fambrough, Alvin, Viola and Ilmae Conner; Lillie, Brack and Clara Belle Cornet; Albert Bogue, Dean and Dowe Hobbs and Mildred Jones. In fact we have had 100 per cent attendance.

We will soon have our play, "Light House Nan" ready. It is a clean play, full of humor and pathos from beginning to end. All of the characters, which include some of the grown-ups are working faithfully.

The little town of Bogle was almost deserted last night as most of the population was visiting in other localities. Mr. Bullard and family with their guests, Mesdames Miller, Glassmire, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bogle, took dinner with the Gallacher family at their ranch home at Indian Tank. The writer and Miss Sissie Stewart spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frame at Ancho, "Listening In" at the Radio.

Quite a number of Bogleites attended the dance at White Oaks last Saturday night.

Mrs. Bogue, who has been in ill health for some time, will, in company with Mr. Bogue's mother, who has been visiting the Bogue family for the past three weeks, leaves for Oklahoma City in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Bogle and little Mary have returned to their home at Luna, where Mr. Bogle will take up his regular duties as assistant engineer.

Last Saturday, while Tom and Frank Gravlee were riding down the road between this place and Carrizozo they passed a traveling man in a Ford car. When the man in the car was about one-half mile from the boys, the car suddenly turned turtle, the man pinned under the machine in such a way that he could not move. The boys hurried to the scene but did not arrive until another car had reached the place. The man in the last mentioned car, together with the Gravlee boys dug the man out—who went on his way rejoicing at his narrow escape.

B. L. Stimmel came home from the San Juan oil fields where he journeyed about two weeks ago with his son Charlie who will remain there to complete a land deal.

The Misses Epstein, Fuller and Mrs. Nesbit were over from Fort Stanton Tuesday. Miss Fuller leaving on No. 4 for New Orleans, where she will enter a government hospital with similar duties as she performed at the Fort.

and Dr. Johnson. All meetings are well attended with increasing interest.

## Chamber of Commerce Meets Tonight. Important Business

A meeting of the Chamber of Commerce is called for this evening (FRIDAY, MARCH 14) at 7:30 p.m., at the Western Garage, next the Crystal Theatre, Be There.

## Gas Road Fund Dwindles Slightly

A committee composed of the following: Messrs. Brownfield, Spencer, McQuillen, Haley, and Kelley, motored over to the State Capital the first of this week and after conferring with the state highway commission concerning appropriations for Lincoln County roads, found that the \$1,900.00, reported last week to be in the gasoline tax fund which was our part of what had been collected in 1923 had dwindled down to the sum of \$561, the balance having been given out to other counties appealing for help in the absence of appeals from here. The above amount will be applied upon the finishing of the Carrizozo-Socorro Highway and Commissioner Sloan is still in Santa Fe for the purpose of raising enough funds from the commission to complete the same. Lincoln County will, perhaps, be called upon to appropriate a portion of the money to work the road for a small distance out of here.

The committee asked the commission to make recommendation to the national highway commission to designate the road from Tularosa to Santa Rosa as a seven per cent "red line" highway which the state highway commission agreed to do. If the designation is secured it will be followed by appropriations for the building and maintenance of the above mentioned highway. In the meantime, all we can possibly expect will be sufficient funds to complete the Carrizozo-Socorro road, as there seems to be an element in eastern portion of this region, near the Lincoln County line, ready to block any project that bobs up for the interest of this county and this opposition comes directly from Governor Hinkle's own home. Democrats who helped the Governor into office at the last election should bear this in mind.

## Attention, Masons

There will be a regular communication of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., at Masonic Hall tomorrow (Saturday) night. All Master Masons are invited.

J. B. French, W. M.,  
S. F. Miller, Sec'y.

## Republican Primaries

A primary convention of Republicans was held at the Court House on Wednesday night, according to call and after the call was read, A. L. Burke was elected as Chairman and J. B. French as Secretary. As this meeting was held for the purpose of electing 19 delegates to the convention at Capitan on Saturday, Mar. 15, the following were chosen by the meeting:

Henry Lutz, J. B. French, E. H. Sweet, A. L. Burke, H. B. Hamilton, Dr. C. E. Freeman, A. H. Harvey, A. J. Rolland, S. F. Miller, Fred Lalone, E. L. Hulbert, Meyer Barnett, Joe Romero, Joaquin Ortiz; Mrs. R. E. Lemon, Mrs. F. E. Richard, Mrs. Marie Marquez, Mrs. Joaquin Ortiz.

A. L. Burke, Pct. Chairman, Mrs. R. E. Lemon, Vice Chairman  
Chris Anderson of Denver, Colo., master carpenter and brother-in-law of J. S. Ross of the Paden Drug Store, spent the week-end with the Ross family on his way to Los Angeles on a business mission.

## Railroad News

Brakeman W. Entzminger is in El Paso for the week end.

Brakeman W. R. Hintze is visiting relatives at Clouderoft this week.

Brakeman S. J. Whitcomb spent the major portion of last week in El Paso.

Operator J. T. Gaines is again relieving operator Castor at Three Rivers.

Conductor S. G. Allen was off for one trip this week on account of illness.

Conductor D. D. Tiffany has been laying off for a portion of this week.

Fireman George Straus has gone to Tucumcari to place himself after spending a week at the El Paso terminus.

Fireman Louis Adams has returned from Tucumcari, where he went two weeks ago, and will place himself out of this division point.

Signal Supervisor Herschberger is here from Tucumcari and has a force of men at work in making improvements and repairs in the signal equipment of the local yards. Robert Kiel is employed as helper for the signal men.

Track foreman Dinwiddie is busily engaged in strengthening the tracks in the yards, removing sections which have weakened through the winter and replacing same with new rails and ties, so that the road-bed will be in excellent condition for heavier traffic as the coming seasons advance.

## Capitan News Notes

(By Supt. F. S. Copeland)

Last November the 7th and 8th grades presented a play, the proceeds of which they used to purchase a splendid picture of the Rheims cathedral. This was presented to the high school on Monday morning with appropriate ceremonies. Blye Skinner made the presentation. Supt. Copeland gave a short talk on the history and meaning of the structure.

Wedding bells have been tinkling of late, the latest bride being Miss Ruth Colvin, our capable home economics instructor, who was married to Mr. Andrew at Roswell last Saturday. They are keeping house in the Boone residence. The faculty and school extend the heartiest congratulations and good wishes. Who'll be the next, brother?

A number of Capitan people attended the Lincoln High school play Saturday night. As a humorous farce, "Bashful Mr. Bobbs" entirely lived up to its reputation. The cast, as a whole, did very creditable work, all parts being well played. Helene Titworth and Mrs. Copeland gave specialties between acts.

Mrs. Lulu Boone, proprietress of the Buena Vista Hotel, was painfully injured Monday morning by the explosion of a hot water pipe. Had it not been for the fortuitous presence of several people in the room at the time of the accident, fatal results would have been quite probable.

We are glad to note the improved condition of Mrs. Burt Sears.

# THE WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS

A BRIEF RECORD OF PASSING EVENTS IN THIS AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES

## IN LATE DISPATCHES

DOINGS AND HAPPENINGS THAT MARK THE PROGRESS OF THE AGE

### WESTERN

Earl Denny stepped off a cliff near Terrebonne, Oregon, falling 35 feet and suffering fatal injuries. His skull was so severely fractured that he lived only 25 minutes after the accident.

The proposal to change the commission form of government of Roswell, N. M., was lost in a bitterly contested election held in Roswell by a vote of 1,344 to 718. Paving streets and other municipal improvements were issues in the election.

Declaration that he and his associates "are going to resist the government's effort to enjoin us from proceeding with the work at Diamond Creek" was made by James B. Glendon in a statement made in Phoenix, Ariz., when informed that he had been made a defendant in a suit to halt construction of the Diamond Creek dam on the Colorado river.

Six indictments, each specifying two counts, were returned by the Caspary County grand jury at Great Falls, Mont., against L. B. Lockhart, arrested in Los Angeles. The indictments allege grand larceny as an individual and fraudulent entries in reports submitted to the state superintendent of banks while Lockhart was president of banks at San Couleo and Belt, Mont.

Executives of the federal bureau of animal industry in Oakland, Calif., and in Washington, and state experts, in the campaign against the foot and mouth epidemic in central California, made simultaneous announcements a few days ago that the epidemic is definitely controlled. Steps were taken to remove the provisional quarantine from fifteen counties that adjoin the infected area.

Airmen have called on artists for aid in making the army's round-the-world flight, scheduled to start at Santa Monica March 17, a success from every angle. The four big world cruises being groomed for the globe circling tour have no official squadron insignia. It was pointed out by Lieut. C. C. Moseley, commandant of the army flying field at Santa Monica, and artists everywhere are invited to submit designs at once to supply the deficiency.

### WASHINGTON

Eighty-nine first class railroads asked the Interstate Commerce Commission to modify its order for installation of automatic train control devices. It was requested that a part of the requirements be set aside entirely and that the effective date of the others be delayed.

New terms and conditions under which the government would dispose of its entire merchant fleet, comprising 1,235 vessels of various types, were announced recently by the shipping board in a general advertisement calling for bids. Records show that only a quarter of the whole tonnage now is in operation, the remainder comprising the "hold up" fleet.

Strictest neutrality as between the rival revolutionary movements in Honduras has been enjoined upon American naval commanders in Honduran waters.

Forestalling efforts on the part of powerful influences to "get him" for his uncovering of the oil scandals, Senator Thomas J. Walsh, Montana, sprung a new sensation by presenting the Senate oil committee correspondence between himself and E. L. Doheny, California oil magnate, regarding an allegation that they became associated in Montana oil operations.

Details of the wealth of six states at the close of 1923 were issued last week by the census bureau. Wyoming's wealth was \$970,233,000, an increase of 177.2, with a per capita wealth of \$4,165, an increase of 108.1 per cent. New Mexico's wealth was \$531,530,000, an increase of 74.4 per cent, with a per capita wealth of \$2,220, an increase of 67.9 per cent. Arizona's wealth was \$1,314,255,000, increase of 100.9 per cent, with a per capita wealth of \$3,511, an increase of 72.9 per cent.

The public debt has been cut more than \$2,800,000,000 in the four and a half years since the great war indebtedness was at its peak Aug. 31, 1918. Figures made public by the treasury show that at the opening of business Saturday the national debt was \$21,781,966,852. It has been reduced \$208,000,000 in the last year.

President Coolidge has ordered an immediate grand jury investigation of charges that two members of Congress had accepted bribes to obtain paroles and pardons for persons convicted of crime.

### FOREIGN

Abdul Medjid Effendi, the exiled head of the Mussulmans, expelled from Turkey by order of the Turkish national assembly at Angora, has left Constantinople for exile in Switzerland.

Rebellious tribesmen in Morocco have begun a violent offensive against the Spanish forces over a wide section of the Moroccan battle front, said dispatches from Melilla received in Gibraltar.

A series of earth shocks, the strongest felt in Costa Rica in twenty-five years, damaged fully half the buildings of San Jose and caused a number of casualties. A part of the American legation building collapsed.

M. Reibel, French minister of liberated regions, told the chamber of deputies that \$2,580,000,000 francs already have been paid by the French government for reconstruction in the devastated regions. Final estimates bring the amount to be expended to \$2,000,000,000 francs, thus leaving \$580,000,000 to be found.

The sponsoring by the Turkish government of the bills calling for the abolition of the caliphate and suppression of religious instruction in Turkey has been the cause of much speculation on the part of British officials regarding what will be the effect of these drastic measures in India and other Mohammedan countries.

Departure of Col. James Hamilton Lewis, former senator from Illinois, who has been acting in Mexico City as legal adviser to American financiers interested in proposed loans to Mexico in exchange for important concessions in southern Mexican states coincides with reports that loan and concessions negotiations have been halted temporarily.

The Socialists of Belgium, in conjunction with the Flemish party, are trying to persuade King Albert to imitate Great Britain, and intrust the government to the Socialists and the Flemish group. They have a complete cabinet ready to submit to the king. The probability, however, is that the Theunis cabinet, which resigned last week, will be remodeled.

Enrique Estrada and Manuel Diguera, leaders in the Mexican rebels' western military campaign, have disbanded their troops and are endeavoring with a small escort to reach the Pacific port of Acapulco, in the state of Guerrero, to take refuge in foreign territory, according to Guadalajara dispatches quoting information received at federal military headquarters in Mexico City.

With a force of American marines and bluejackets guarding the consulate at Celba and an American destroyer rushed from Jamaica to the Honduran port of Puerto Cortes, the Washington government has been forced to take action in connection with the confusing revolutionary outbreaks in the Honduran republic, which have already cost the life of one American citizen. An American negro, whose name has not been reported as yet, was killed in the recent fighting at Celba during which the consulate was repeatedly struck by bullets.

### GENERAL

Prince Wolfgang von Hoesen, nephew of the former German emperor, arrived in New York last week on the America. He said there was no romance connected with his trip, and that he planned to visit friends.

Eighteen years after he had fled following a murder at Jasper, Ala., a friend of George Franklin betrayed him to the authorities and he will be returned to Alabama to face trial. He is accused of having been one of the men who killed Will Eaton at Drifton, near Jasper, eighteen years ago, and was arrested last week in Roseburg, Ore., at the request of Sheriff Guy O'Rear of Walker county.

Declaring he no longer could accept the principles of the closed shop as applied by the Actors' Equity of the American Federation of Labor, David Belasco announced he would, before June 1, close the engagements of all his productions on tour and darken his New York theater.

Judge E. N. Bowen of the City Court of Harris swore in a special grand jury at Harris and charged it with the duty of ending what he called a "reign of terror" in Harris. Steel helmeted troops stood guard at the door of the courtroom, barring the entrance with leveled bayonets, challenging everyone who sought entrance and searching all comers for arms.

Effie Cherry, one of the trio of Cherry sisters, famous on the stage a quarter of a century ago, opened her campaign for mayor of Cedar Rapids, Ia., by appearing twice on the vaudeville stage, where she delivered campaign speeches that evoked a more kindly reception than was given the sisters when they tried out in New York twenty-five years ago. At that time they were greeted by a vegetable shower.

Mrs. Ann G. Chandler, St. wife of the Atlanta soft drink millionaire, was exonerated at a Police Court hearing in Atlanta, Ga., of having been an occupant of a "diva" which charges grew out of a raid made by the police on an apartment in a fashionable residential section here in which Mrs. Chandler, W. J. Stoddard and G. W. Keeling, business men, were arrested. Gov. Alfred Smith entered the Illinois primaries when his petition as candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination was filed with the secretary of state in Springfield.

## New Mexico State Items

The cotton ginning season at Artesia closed last week with a total of 2,465 bales which was a little less than the highest estimate for the season. The total for the entire valley will run over 10,000 bales for the season. It is believed that this amount will be more than doubled this year.

The Chaves County League of Women Voters was organized at a big meeting held last week at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce in Roswell. Miss Ruth McIntosh, regional secretary for the sixth region, presided at the meeting and about fifty of the ladies of Roswell were present.

Miguel Vargas, a native farmer living in the vicinity of Malaga, passed away at the Sisters' hospital in Carlsbad as the result of a fall from a load of hay. Vargas was bringing the hay into Malaga and in some way fell from the top of the load and the wheels of the heavy wagon passed over his body.

The Layne interest operating the Spaulding dome oil well near Fort Sumner, have received all the eight-inch casing for the hole and drilling will again be resumed by the first of the month. Considerable trouble has been encountered at the well during the past two months and the drilling has progressed very slow.

Thomas Honey, one of the pioneer ranchmen of Clayton, together with all men from Texas, is making plans to begin operations on the Cimarron field soon. It is known that the men associated in this deal have a large acreage located on a fine structure, and that negotiations are now under way to have a company drill for oil.

That illiteracy is one of the paramount problems of the day that is confronting the United States and is of importance to New Mexico, where the progress of the state is severely impaired by the large group of its citizens who are illiterate, was emphasized by Thomas V. Truder, assistant district attorney, in an address on "Americanism," before the Las Vegas Women's Club last week.

If the plans of J. S. Edwards of Slaton, Texas, are carried out Clovis will have a big cotton gin to take care of the 1924 crop. Mr. Edwards was in Clovis for several days looking over the ground and believes that there will be sufficient acreage to warrant the erection of a plant here. The matter of acreage and the cost of power will be gone over carefully and there is now every indication that the plant will be built.

According to reports of F. J. Bauman, agent for the Black Rock Lumber agency, the prospects for the crops during the year 1924 are splendid. Most of the wheat on the reservation has been planted and the Indians are now planning for the corn crop and there is now every indication of bumper crops in every line. The mow of the past winter have been abundant, and with the reservoir full of water there will be plenty of moisture in the soil the whole year.

An unusual number of teachers and students in the state are showing an early interest in the 1924 summer school of the Normal University, according to President Carroon. Something like 200 interested inquiries have been received thus far. Three thousand summer bulletins are now being distributed and the administration looks forward confidently to an attendance as large as can properly be cared for. The Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce has pledged its financial backing in case heavy enrollment requires a larger faculty than can be taken care of with the existing appropriation.

County Agent Ware of Alamogordo reports that the poultry industry in the county will nearly double during the coming year. Large shipments of both eggs and poultry are being made to El Paso and other large Texas cities.

The Silver City Game Protective Association is making plans to enforce the laws in every possible way in regard to the killing of doves next year. It has been learned that twenty doves were killed in the Gila country last fall and left in the woods.

A big campaign is soon to be started by the Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce for the raising of the \$5,000 prize money for the Cowboys' reunion to be held this year. Previous years have found the association handicapped in staging the big three-day event due to the lack of prize money, and if the present plans are carried out this trouble will be eliminated during the coming year. The total cost of staging the big show each year is about \$12,000, and it is urged that all contributions be made at the earliest date possible so that the necessary funds will be on hand at the time of the opening of the show.

The third annual meeting of the Eastern New Mexico Press Association was held last week in Clovis, all sections being in the Elks' home. J. R. Hull presided over the meeting and many problems of the association were taken up and discussed by the many members present.

John Eastwood, consulting engineer of Oakland, Calif., has been engaged to prepare plans for the big irrigation dam which it is to be built for the Blue-water project, and an election will be held early in April to vote on the \$20,000 bonds to cover the cost.

## NEW RIO GRANDE PLAN SUBMITTED

NEW YORK BANKERS ISSUE MODIFIED PLAN ON REORGANIZATION OF D. & R. G. W.

## PROPOSAL IS REVISED

AMENDMENTS ARE DESIGNED TO OVERCOME OBJECTIONS RAISED BY STATE OF COLORADO

New York.—Details of the modified plan for the reorganization of the Denver & Rio Grande Western railroad, designed to meet the objections recently raised by the state of Colorado to the plan published last June by the reorganization managers were issued here a few days ago by the bankers. The amendments, anticipating heavy requirements for rehabilitation, provide for the freeing of the property from fixed charges over a five-year period and afford other safeguards of a substantial nature, among which is the commitment of the Missouri Pacific and the Western Pacific to purchase \$2,000,000 in bonds of the new company to meet immediate additional cash requirements.

The summary of the modifications, dated Feb. 29, 1924, includes the following provisions:

1. For the first five years the general mortgage bonds to be issued under the plan shall be income bonds, cumulative from Feb. 1, 1924, interest thereon being payable at the discretion of the board of directors.

2. Instead of the sinking fund for the general mortgage bonds being applicable only to the purchase of these bonds, as under the original plan, it may be applied, as well, to capital expenditures on the property subject to the general mortgage lien, and to this extent it shall not be made the basis for the payment of dividends upon the stock of the company.

3. Until Feb. 1, 1925, earnings and proceeds from the stock of the Utah Fuel Company shall be paid directly to the new company to be used by the latter for any legal corporate purpose.

4. The article in the original plan setting up elaborate safeguards for the preferred stockholders is modified by the following clause:

"It is recognized that in view of the probable requirements of the property in the immediate future the directors of the new company may deem it prudent to apply a larger proportion of such earnings and profits to capital requirements during the period prior to Feb. 1, 1925, than in subsequent years."

5. The preferred stockholders' committee to be created under the plan may, in case four quarterly dividends on that issue are in arrears, appoint certain persons to examine the books of the company and report to them.

6. The amendment provides that not exceeding \$3,000,000 face amount of refunding and improvement bonds may be issued without restriction for any corporate purpose. The Missouri Pacific and the Western Pacific, as stated above, have made firm commitments with the reorganization managers to purchase \$2,000,000 of the new issue and to take an additional \$1,000,000 if it should be found necessary at the consummation of the plan.

Denver.—In commenting on the proposed amendments, Attorney General of Colorado Wayne C. Williams said: "This offer on the part of the bankers is no better than the original offer. It merely extends it in the matter of details. It is in no sense fundamental and falls to go to the heart of the objections. Until the proposed capitalization is scaled down to actual valuation, the position of the state of Colorado in opposing the reorganization plans must remain unchanged."

### Girl Held in Forgery Charge

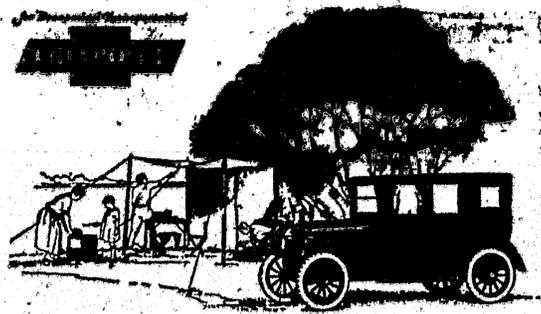
St. Paul, Minn.—Miss Lella Lewis, former bookkeeper at the First National Bank of this city, was charged with second degree forgery by bank officials following her admission to authorities that by manipulation of a dummy account she obtained \$3,000 of the bank's funds in the last two years. Miss Lewis, a college woman, and former school teacher, was employed at a salary of \$75 a month.

### Spanish Troops Mutiny

Gibraltar.—A mutiny is reported to have broken out among the Spanish troops at Malaga. Severe fighting between rebellious Riff tribesmen and Spanish troops continues on the Moroccan front. The new directory government at Madrid is threatened with a new war in Morocco.

### President Opposes Philippine Freedom

Washington.—The Philippine plan for immediate independence was dealt a stinging blow by President Coolidge. The President in a letter to Manuel Roxas, head of the Philippine Independence Mission, declared flatly the administration did not believe the time had come to grant independence to the Filipino people and asserted that grievances against Governor General Wood were unjustified and were, like the independence appeal, unsupported by a considerable portion of the island's population.



## Will Your Family Be Happy This Spring?

If yours is one of the few remaining families lacking an automobile, no doubt you have finally decided to get one within the next four months.

A low-priced modern automobile like the Chevrolet has become indispensable to the family of ordinary income. A million other families can easily prove to you that the better way is with Chevrolet. The beauty of design, the interesting and educational features of other places and ways of living, remain things to read about or see daily in cold photographs until you are free to get to them at your convenience and pleasure.

But, suppose you have definitely decided to buy a Chevrolet this spring. This does not necessarily mean you are going to get it. Anyone posted on conditions in the automobile business will tell you that thousands of families are going to be unable to get cars this spring. This has been true almost every spring for the last ten years. There are just two ways of making sure of getting your Chevrolet for use when the flowers and balmy breezes of spring lure you to the country roads—buy it now or order it now.

If you do not want to pay for it in full at this time, any Chevrolet dealer will arrange terms to suit your convenience. You will be supplied to learn how easy it is to pay for a Chevrolet and use it while you are paying for it.

Please realize these statements are made by us in good faith and we mean just what we say about the possible difficulties of getting a car delivered to you this spring if you wait until then to order it. The only way to be sure of a Chevrolet this Spring is to order it NOW.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

Superior Roadster	495	Superior Sedan	875
Superior Touring	495	Superior Commercial Chassis	395
Superior Utility Coupe	640	Superior Light Delivery	495
Superior 4-Pass. Coupe	725	Utility Express Truck Chassis	550

Fisher Bodies on all Closed Models

Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan  
Division of General Motors Corporation

### Saving Before and After

It's so hard for some men to save money when single that they don't think it worth while trying after they marry.

### GIRLS! A GLEAMY MASS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

35-Cent "Danderine" So Improves Lifeless, Neglected Hair.

An abundance of luxuriant hair full of gloss, gleams and life shortly follows a genuine toning up of neglected scalps with dependable "Danderine." Falling hair, itching scalp and the dandruff is corrected immediately. Thin, dry, wispy or fading hair is quickly invigorated, taking on new strength, color and youthful beauty. "Danderine" is lightweight on the hair; a refreshing, stimulating tonic—not sticky or greasy! Any drug store.—Advertisement.



We'd Never Thought of That  
Small Girl—Mummy, how do angels get their nighties on over their wings?  
—London Passing Show.

It's easier to descend from our ancestors than it is to rise above them.

### WOMEN! DON'T BE IMPOSED UPON

Warning! Not All Package Dyes Are "Diamond Dyes."



Always ask for "Diamond Dyes" and if you don't see the name "Diamond Dyes" on the package—refuse it—hand it back!

Each 35-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint skirts, dresses, waists, sweaters, stockings, kimonos, coats, draperies, coverings—everything now, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store. Refuse substitutes!

If a man's credit is good it is because he seldom uses it.

Always Keep Alcock's Plasters in your home. Invaluable for all local aches and pains. Inexpensive, absolutely pure, safe and effective.—Adv.

To be happy let your memory go and develop your forgetters.

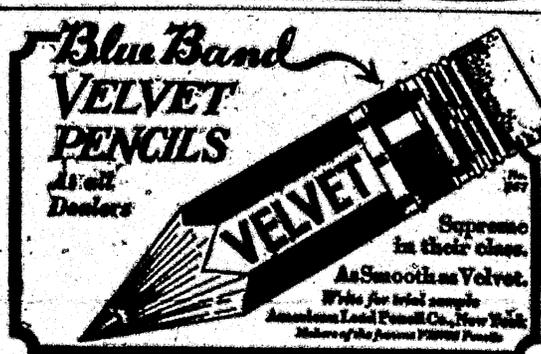


\$2500.

To you—he's worth \$2,500 in Prizes

THE du Pont Company is offering \$2,500 in merchandise prizes for year and individual scores in an International Crow-Shooting Contest. Sportsmen in the United States and Canada are eligible. The crow is a destroyer of growing crops and of game birds. He is a menace and a nuisance. Get him! Send for two free booklets telling all about the crow. It costs you nothing to enter the contest. Write today for full information.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO., INC.  
Sporting Goods Division  
WILMINGTON, DEL.



**WATERBURY'S**  
 Clean it after every meal!  
 It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.

**WATERBURY'S**  
 Whittens teeth, sweetens breath and cleanses the body.  
 Sealed in its Purity Package  
**WATERBURY'S DOUBLEMINT**  
 MENTHOLATED TOOTH PASTE

**Squaring the Circle**  
 "I'll get square with you."  
 "Good! I'm sick of seeing you round."  
 —Boston Transcript.

**Freshen a Heavy Skin**  
 With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

One might benefit others by relating his experiences if he were not rather diffident about it.

**STOP THAT BAKE-DAY Waste!**

That's what Millions of women have done with **CALUMET** BAKING POWDER.

**BEST BY TEST**

Sales 2 1/2 times as much as that of any other brand

**suspicious sore throat**

Don't neglect it. Begin gargling at once with one teaspoonful of Zonite in 20 teaspoonfuls of water. Gargle every half hour until all discomfort has disappeared. Zonite is the most remarkable of all antiseptics. It doesn't taste or smell sweet, but it surely does kill germs. Potentially non-poisonous.

**Zonite KILLS GERMS**

**Relief coughs**  
 Use ZONITE—this prescription quickly relieves children and adults.  
 W. H. U., DENVER, CO. 10-1944

**The Shamrock's Mystery**

**AMONG** the mysteries of Ireland is the shamrock. Nothing in the isle partakes more of the charm of the pervading mystery than this little plant of ancient memory. It is made of mystery. Even the question of which out of four or five little humble rival plants possesses by right and truly the name shamrock is a puzzle since centuries.

Then the shamrock is bound up closely with the life of St. Patrick, a man of holy mystery. And its own traditions of virtues and powers as a magic plant lead to more mystery, which is again deepened and widened by the questions over the use of the shamrock design in art.

The plant at present extensively accepted as the shamrock for wear and all actual purposes is a kind of clover. This species is by no means peculiar to Ireland, but it is common there and friendly to the eye, so it serves well as a national flower emblem.

The plant at the present day in most respects as the true shamrock, one of the hopclovers, is a slender trailing plant with small yellow heads. It is in use in many counties in Ireland and forms a great part of the shamrocks sold in London on St. Patrick's day.

The white clover is generally understood to be the common shamrock, and is most frequently mentioned as the national emblem of Ireland. But it is also variously supposed to be the red clover, wood sorrel (locally called shamrock in England) and the water zeps. The latter, however, is not trifoliate and would have no traditional significance. Moore in one of his melodies couples the shamrock of Ireland with the olive of Spain, but such an association is possible only in song.

The clover in general is regarded among emblematic as the emblem of promise. But patriotism, even more than love or friendship, is the symbolism which the shamrock portrays to-day for the Irish people. It has received many tokens of regard for its good qualities from Hibernian poets. The following anonymous verses well express the sentiment with which it is regarded by the sons and daughters of Erin the world over:

Brave sons of Hibernia, your shamrocks die,  
 For ever made sacred on St. Patrick's Day;  
 'Tis a type of religion, the badge of our saint,  
 And a plant of that soil which no venom can taint.  
 Then with shamrocks and myrtle let's garnish the bowl,  
 In convivial and sweet flow of soul.  
 To our saint make oblations of generous wine,  
 What saint could have more?—sure 'tis worship divine.  
 May the blights of disunion no longer remain,  
 Our shamrock to wither, its glories to stain!  
 May it flourish forever, we Heaven invoke,  
 Kindly sheltered and fenced by the brave Irish oak!

The Druids are thought to have held the clover in great repute, dreaming it to be a charm against evil spirits. Hope was pictured by the ancients as a little child on tripod holding one of the flowers in its hand. If the moorlands of North England and some parts of North America are turned up for the first time and strewn with lime, white clover springs up in abundance, typifying to the wondering farmer promise of future bounteous crops.

THE "Emerald Isle" abounds in lovely bits of scenery, of which some ivy-mantled abbey, or historic castle forms a charming feature. One of the most renowned of these old Irish ruins is Blarney castle, not far from Cork. On the



highest point of the northeast angle of the tower is a stone bearing the date of 1703, and held in position by two iron bars. In 1825 Sir Walter Scott, while on a tour through Ireland, kissed this "Blarney Stone," as thousands of tourists do every year.

**St. Patrick: His Day**  
 By Maudie Elizabeth Wade  
 In New York Times

**WHEN** dear St. Patrick called the sea.  
 (Ye ho, my lads, the anchor weigh!)  
 The waves were green as they could be.  
 (Ye ho, for the wind in the rigging!)  
 The tars tipped up in merry key,  
 And sent the good ship flying free.  
 (Ye ho, for the wind in the rigging!)

He said farewell to Scotland's shore,  
 (Ye ho, my lads, let out more sail!)  
 Her bluebells he might see no more,  
 Their boss he did not then deplore,  
 For shamrocks he would have galore,  
 (Ye ho, head her straight for old Ireland!)

The shamrock cast its threefold spell,  
 (Ye ho, my lads, now mind your eyes!)  
 More potent charm than asphodel  
 The shamrock cast its threefold spell,  
 (Ye ho, for the green shores of Ireland!)

Good luck began for that green isle,  
 (Ye ho, my lads, now trim the sails!)  
 For there he banished vermin vile,  
 The people loved his tender smile,  
 So genuine—so free from guile,  
 (Ye ho, for the heart of old Ireland!)

They say one serpent would not leave,  
 (Ye ho, my lads, all hands on deck!)  
 When this St. Patrick did perceive,  
 A scheme he then began to weave,  
 The bad old serpent to deceive,  
 (Ye ho, for the wits of old Ireland!)

And so beneath the ocean green  
 (Ye ho, my lads, three rousing cheers!)  
 The serpent sank and left the scene,  
 And that's why all the world is keen  
 To sing St. Patrick's praise, I ween!  
 (Ye ho, for the Saint of old Ireland!)



**Tipperary Party on St. Patrick's Day**

Tipperary party is the thing to give on St. Patrick's day, March 17. Write as many of these invitations as you girls are going to have guests to attend your St. Patrick's day gathering:

"It's a long, long way to Tipperary,"  
 We know that very well,  
 But we'll all get there in spirit,  
 No matter where we dwell;  
 So come, all of you, on Monday  
 To the Tipperary "meet,"  
 To remember dear old Ireland  
 And her shamrock so sweet.

Now for the games to play at the "meet." Some of the quaint old games should be chosen, only altered a bit to suit "the day we celebrate." "Going to Tipperary" can be made a very jolly journey by providing one chair or seat of some kind less than the number of players. Then start your ring of players marching around the room to the tune of "Tipperary," played on the piano, and then have someone call out in a loud voice, "Tipperary!" Then there must be a scramble for seats. One player will be left out, of course, and he cannot play again, but will sit down on one of the seats, and so there will be another seat "short"; keep on playing this way till only two players will be left, and the one of these two girls or boys winning the coveted empty place will win the game.

"Hunt the Shamrock" will be another pretty game, and to play it the hostess will provide some little article like a stickpin in the shape of a shamrock. This must be a small article, necessarily, as it will have to be hidden somewhere in the room. The one finding it will be the prize winner.

If you have a really humorous guest at the Tipperary party, one who has the "gift of gab," let him or her take each guest in turn and "fire out" at the unfortunate victim a lot of questions, to each of which the victim must answer without smiling. "Tipperary" so very far from the mark, that it will be almost impossible not to laugh. The one who succeeds in answering all the questions without laughing will be the winner of the game.

Some dancing should be done, and the tune should be "Tipperary," if possible, or some old Irish air like "Rory O'More," "Wearing of the Green," or other fine old Irish tunes. Another game which would make lots of fun would be to send one of the players out of the room, and then choose some Irish character of fiction or real life, and when the player comes in again, he or she must guess who it is from the answers to the questions put to the company.

For the decorations of your room you can have shamrock leaves cut out of crepe paper, wired, and tied in a bouquet with green ribbon, or real green leaves from the greenhouse, ferns or manufactured shamrock leaves from the stores. If you have some refreshments, use green and white paper napkins, sandwiches with lettuce filling, green candies, green ice cream and cakes with green icing. Any green china you may have will be splendid to serve your refreshments upon.

**LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS**  
 Published by  
**U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS**  
 Washington, D. C.

**Fruits and Vegetables**  
 Eastern round white potatoes steady at \$1.75 to \$1.85 sacked per 100 pounds; \$1.45 at shipping points. Northern sacked round whites weaker at \$1.10 to \$1.30. Choice russets \$1.05 at shipping points. Apple markets about steady, tending slightly higher in New York. New York Baldwin generally \$3.00 to \$3.50 per box. Eastern York Imperials \$3 to \$3.50 in Baltimore, few at \$4.50 in New York. Northwest russets, Nancy Whites, \$2 to \$2.50 per box. Leading markets. New York Danish type cabbage advanced \$10 to \$25 eastern markets, bringing \$25 to \$28 bulk per ton; firm at \$45 to \$50 f. o. b. at Rochester, New York and nearby points. Northern stock practically exhausted in Chicago. \$24 to \$28 other midwestern markets. Texas flat type closed at \$60 to \$65 midwestern markets. Florida pointed type generally stronger at \$2 to \$2.50 per 15 bushel hamper, up of \$2.75 in New York. Maryland and Delaware yellow varieties of sweet potatoes steady at \$3.50 to \$4.00 per bushel hamper eastern cities. Tennessee Nancy Halls firm at \$2.00 to \$3.10 in Chicago. Yellow onions fairly steady at \$2 to \$2.50 per 100 pounds consuming centers.

**Live Stock and Meats**  
 Chicago hog prices ranged from steady to 10c higher, \$7.25 for the week and \$6.95 to \$7.20 for the bulk. Medium and good beef steers steady to 20c higher at \$7.50 to \$11.50; butcher cows and heifers 10c to 20c higher at \$7.00 to \$11.25; butcher cows and heifers steady to 10c higher at \$3.85 to \$10.50; feeder steers, 50c net higher at \$9 to \$12; fat hogs 75c to \$1 higher at \$12 to \$13.50; feeding lambs \$1.15 to \$1.50 higher at \$13.75 to \$15.15; yearlings 75c net higher at \$11.50 to \$14.50 and fat ewes 25c to 70c higher to \$10.25.

In eastern wholesale fresh meat markets veal is firm to 1c higher; lamb 1c to 3c and mutton 2c to 3c up. Pork firm to 60c higher. Canned goods good grade meats: Beef, \$14 to \$17; veal, \$17 to \$20; lamb, \$24 to \$27; mutton, \$19 to \$22; heavy hams, \$13 to \$15.50; heavy loins, \$11 to \$13.

**Grain**  
 Food markets quiet but steadier. Wheat somewhat firmer, particularly bran. Canadian offerings continue to keep eastern market prices below western prices. Offerings fair but not heavy, but rather offer liberally. Linnec meal about fifty cents higher; stocks heavy, demand improved.

**Butter** markets weak and unsettled. Operators lack confidence and current demand sufficient to clear heavy arrivals on the market. Production at home somewhat lighter but quality better.

**Dairy Products**  
 Prices on 22 score butter: New York, 46c; Chicago, 47c; Philadelphia, 40c; Boston, 50c.

**Cattle**  
 One excellent offering in the line of breeding from the Longmont district brought the top figure of \$3. Other sales ranged from \$8.40 down to \$3 with a few plainer lots at 10c.

**On the she stock side of trade,** choice fat cows brought as high as \$6. Best sales ranged from \$4.50 up to \$5.65.

**Nothing choice in the line of heifers** was here but good kinds brought \$6.85 and under. Heavy and heavy heifers offered for \$6.00 and up to \$6. An offering of heiferish cows was weighed for \$6.25.

**The market on light veals** was higher than the top price being \$11.25, paid on a number of occasions. Most of the best light calves sold between \$10 and \$11 and plainer kinds together with heavy veals went for \$7 to \$9. Common material sold down to \$4.

**Deer bulls** sold up to \$5 and plainer kinds brought from \$2.25 to \$4.25.

**The feeder and stocker division** was quiet and very desirable loads of heavy animals suitable for finishing. These brought \$7.75 to \$8 while the lighter type of stockers went for \$5 to \$7.40. A car of yearling stockers went for \$7, but most of the stock sales ranged under \$5.75.

**Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale**  
 By Mary Graham  
 Dinner

**POND SPRING DINNER**



"Quack, quack," said Mrs. Duck.  
 "Quack, quack," said Miss Duck.  
 "Quack, quack," said the little Ducks.  
 "They must be a nuisance, quack, quack," said Miss Duck, as she looked at the little Ducks. "You have to do so much for them. They are so helpless, really. You have to teach them such a lot."

Mrs. Duck looked at Miss Duck with an expression of great pity.  
 "Poor Miss Duck," said Mrs. Duck. "If you think they are a nuisance you don't know what you are talking about. 'Dear me, I wouldn't want it if they knew everything! If they didn't have to be taught it wouldn't be so much fun."

"Just suppose the little Ducks came along and said:  
 "Mother, we know it all! That wouldn't be fun."  
 "It is much more fun to say:  
 "Will you never stop asking questions? That is far nicer to say."

"Then it is that I feel wise and superior and fine. Just then, when my little ones look to me to guard and protect them and show them what to do. 'A mother would feel like a nobody if her children knew it all the minute they came into the world. It's so exciting to be looked up to as some one wise and clever and smart."

"Dear me, Miss Duck, how little you know."  
 "Quack, quack," said Miss Duck. "I never thought about it that way. But don't you get tired when they ask so many questions?"  
 "Tired, quack, quack, of course I get tired," said Mrs. Duck, "but it is pleasant to feel tired because one has said so many wise things and taught so much and answered so many questions and been looked up to for guidance."

"I see, quack, quack," said Miss Duck. "Yes, after all, it must be very fine to appear so superior."  
 "And," continued Mrs. Duck, "when the little children grow up they will do the same! They will show their children what to do and the lessons all Ducks should know."

"They will answer questions and they will appear wise and they will enjoy this immensely."  
 "So it goes!"  
 "But I must be seeing about my children now. I promised them a good pond spring dinner and they are ready to come along."

"Quack, quack, quack," said the little Ducks.  
 "Good-by, quack, quack," said Miss Duck. "I have to have a chat with young Miss Indian Runner Duck. She doesn't like the water—she's a queer one. But I like to talk to her. Her ideas are so funny, not liking the water and all."

"Good-by, quack, quack," said Mrs. Duck. "Give Miss Indian Runner my best regards and tell her I'll come and see her when I have time."  
 "A mother has so little time, you know." And Mrs. Duck said this very proudly.

"Quack, quack, quack," said the little Ducks.  
 "Come, darlings," said Mother Duck. "Come with me to the pond. Follow your mother, darlings, and you will be all right. Just walk the way I do."

So all the little Ducks followed their mother and waddled along just as their mother or did, copying her and making her feel very pleased that they were trying to do just as she did.

They had a delicious pond spring dinner—such nice little delicacies were floating about, and also to be found in the soft mud and weeds.

And all the time the little ones quack-quacked their questions at Mother Duck, which made her feel very proud.

**Kentucky Schools Grow**  
 One teacher schools are disappearing in Kentucky at the rate of nearly seven a week, as they become consolidated into larger schools with two, three, four or more teachers. New union and consolidated schools are established to take their places at the rate of about ninety a year. To enable the children to attend the consolidated schools 78 schools provide free transportation, using 118 motor buses and 54 horse-drawn vehicles.

**Cheeky**  
 Teacher—So you don't know which letter comes next to H?  
 Boy—No'm.  
 Teacher—What have I on each side of my nose?  
 Boy—Looks like powder, ma'am, from here.

**Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION**  
**BELLANS**  
 Hot water Sure Relief

**BELLANS**  
 25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE  
**ACQUIT TODAY—DON'T DELAY**

**CASCARETS**  
 Cures Colic in 3 Hours  
 Laxative in 3 Days  
 W. M. HILL CO., DISTRICT  
 1000 PINE AVE.

**BRED-TO-LAY**  
 C. C. White Lashona, baby chicks and hatching eggs, shipped (prepaid) daily to your door. Prices reasonable. Our Lashona are the best to-day. Write for FREE CATALOG; contains facts from customers.

**CHIX**  
 Address: FOWLER EGG FARM, Route 0, Fowler, Colo.  
 Requests for Everybody—10,000-word booklet, dime or stamps to Newspaper Inform, Bartlesville, 1223 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

**STOP THAT COUGH**  
 Sells Everywhere—25c.  
**HALL & RUCKEL, N.Y. MFRS.**

It's pretty hard to be dishonest and good natured at the same time.

**MOTHER!**

Baby's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poison, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants in arms, and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

The strongest plume in wisdom's wing is memory of past folly.

**"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"**

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 60 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 5c cents.—Adv.

A woman's ability to pity others gives her a lot of pleasure.

**"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS—10c A BOX**

Cures Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Drug stores, Adv. Fewer people one knows, the less he is interested in gossip.

**Hall's Catarrh Medicine** is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.  
**F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio**

**Cuticura Soap** Clears the Skin and Keeps it Clear  
 Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Tablets 25c.

**KEEP EYES WELL!**

**BOSCHEE'S SYRUP**  
 Always Irritates, soothes and heals throat and lung inflammation. The constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucous membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition, which BOSCHEE'S SYRUP gently and quickly heals. For this reason it has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fifty-seven years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing, with only a few drops in the morning. You can buy BOSCHEE'S SYRUP wherever medicines are sold.

# THE OUTLOOK

Published weekly in the interest of Carrizozo and Luna County, New Mexico.

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher.

Largest Circulation in The County

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
 SIX MONTHS in Advance \$1.00  
 ONE YEAR in Advance \$2.00

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OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

Foreign Advertising Representatives THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION



## Credit to Whom Credit is Due

THE DEMOCRATIC papers of New Mexico have been eulogizing and commending Senator Jones on the success of his Joint Resolution 52 for the relief of the drouth-stricken sufferers of this state and, while the measure is a commendable one and one which we need most of all just now, the only credit Senator Jones deserves is for the drawing up and presentation of the resolution.

To prove what we are saying, we are all aware of the fact that the Senate is Republican, and as such, much as a measure like Resolution 52 deserves passage, if offered by a Senator on the minority side will receive little consideration at the hands of the majority, as a matter of politics. Whether right or wrong, this is a part of the political game on both sides.

Then how did Senator Jones push the measure through and who deserves the credit—let us see. After making his arguments in support of the Resolution, Senator Jones yielded the floor to Senator Bursum, who, not only being the biggest man in New Mexico, but one of the biggest men in the Senate, took up the matter before the committee and showed how earnestly he had looked into the situation in his home state, which so convinced the members of the committee and, with his usual prestige with his colleagues, brought the measure from the committee room to a favorable recommendation to the Senate where it was passed.

Now, who deserves the credit, Senators Jones, or Bursum? Without the assistance of Bursum, the measure would have failed in its recommendation, but our Democratic contemporaries would have the people believe that Jones, and Jones only, was to be credited with the successful outcome of the whole business.

In the face of all arguments brought to bear on the needs of the state by the Republican Senator, not only to assist but to bring about the success of the measure, the Democratic press fails even to mention his name, but throwings of credit around Senator Jones, as though his prestige in the Senate was so great that the committee bowed and scraped at the mention of his name. Senator Bursum did not court publicity in what he had done and needs no defense, but the people should know the exact facts in the case, we are simply telling the truth. Credit to Whom Credit is Due!

Mrs. A. W. Adams entertained the young men of her Sunday school class at her home last Sunday evening, at a six o'clock dinner.

## LOCALS OF INTEREST TO ALL

E. H. Sweet left Wednesday for El Paso to transact business.

M. E. Hurst was up from El Paso Saturday.

Lady Connell visited her sister, Miss Eleanor, last week end.

Charlie Grey was in town last Monday from Oscura.

Fred Braun, of Tucumcari, was in town this week.

W. M. Akers visited the local trade Monday and Tuesday.

Alfred Hunter, Albuquerque, was a business visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rohde of Capitan were in Tuesday.

All who attended the dance at the Eating House, last Saturday night report a dandy time.

Mrs. Louise H. Coe spent last week end at her home on the Ruidoso.

The White Oaks dance on last Saturday night was enjoyed by a number of Carrizozo people.

Lt. Beese, K. C. Secretary at Ft. Stanton, was in attending to business Monday.

Dean Gumm is again home, returning from Three Rivers on Sunday last.

J. L. Greer, of Roswell, transacted business here, Friday and Saturday of last week.

Prof. L. M. Stone, teacher at Nogal School and Earl McDaniel were Carrizozo visitors Tuesday.

Professor and Mrs. Copeland of Capitan were visitors here on Saturday.

W. J. Grass, travelling auditor of the E.P. & S.W., visited with friends here Sunday and Monday.

Hugh Clary, of Wichita, Kansas, attended business matters in Carrizozo and vicinity on last Monday.

Attorney H. B. Hamilton left for Santa Fe Saturday to attend legal matters, returning Monday night.

Wm. Crombie of Crombie & Co. of El Paso, accompanied by his salesman Will Bond, paid a visit here on Monday in the interest of business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gallacher, John and mother, Mrs. Jane Gallacher, were visitors from the Indian Tank ranch Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie Wetmore has returned from the Mesalero Indian Agency, where she had been visiting for several weeks with the Andrew Prude family and other friends at the Agency.

Commander and Mrs. H. J. Warner, Dr. and Mrs. T. B. H. Anderson, and daughters Mary Sue and Charlotte, accompanied by little Miss Jean Berry, were visitors from Fort Stanton on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Atkinson and Forest Ranger J. D. Mimms and Mrs. Mimms, were here from Corona on Monday; the latter named gentleman attending to official business for the forest service.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sweet, Mrs. H. B. Hamilton, Miss Johnny-Mae Myers and F. E. Woodard autoed to Oscura last Saturday night to attend the bridge party given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Felton Grey.

E. A. Schreiber, representative of the Western Newspaper Union paid this office a very pleasant call Tuesday. Denver, Colo., is his headquarters and he has been with the above organization a number of years.

Ex-Sheriff Geo. E. Tiernan and Ex-Judge Geo. W. Neal, of Terry County, Texas, were here a few days looking over possible ranch locations. They are old friends of A. D. Brownfield and were shown the possibilities of this county by him.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Burch and children, accompanied by J. K. Burch, spent Saturday here, attending to business matters. John is recovering rapidly from an injury received about six weeks ago, in which he sustained a badly broken leg, caused by a horse falling on him.

Mrs. Elizabeth Truman, who arrived here last month, from Cleveland, Ohio, has accepted a position with Zeigler Bros. Miss Truman is an experienced sales lady and her addition to the already efficient force of Zeigler's makes this store a pleasant place to do business in.

M. J. Sutton and son Van W. were here from their farm near the Gran Quivira on Monday. Mr. Sutton raised 6,000 pounds of fine beans on 23 acres of his land last season and says that the coming year will bring forth a greater yield.

The Misses Iva (Pat) Neff and Herndon Reilly left for the Gran Quivira country last Sunday. Miss Neff is teaching in the White Lake school and Miss Reilly will teach the Gran-Quivira school until the close of this term.

Mr. and Mrs. Bourne son, daughter and Robert Bourne, of Buckhorn, N.M., arrived here on Wednesday and left here Thursday for Ruidoso where Mr. Bourne will operate the Ruidoso sawmill which has been shut down since the death of W. R. White, former manager, about 6 months ago.

FOR SALE—X-Ray Incubator and Brooder, 175-egg capacity, only used one season. Cost new \$48.00, will take \$25.00 cash. C. L. Lumpkins, Nogal, N. M.

### Attention!

When going through Fort Stanton, stop at the Service Station for gas, oil, accessories, free maps and reliable road information. H. Soderland, Prop. of

### Notice

SPEND your money where you get the most for it. We are pleased to offer HOMESTEAD FLOUR at \$3.60 per cwt. We also carry a good supply of best Feeds, Colorado Potatoes, and some Groceries.

HUMPHREY BROS.

Lalome's Cash Grocery  
 Fancy Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables on Wednesdays and Fridays—Lalome's Cash Grocery—Phone 77.

Every Day is Someone's Birthday; see the Cards at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

## MILK PRICES

QUARTS, 30c  
 PINTS, 10c

## RUSTIN'S DAIRY

## Carrizozo Eating House

Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time.  
 Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords

E. H. SWEET,  
 Proprietor

## Barnett FEED Store

Wholesale and Retail

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

Prices Lowest and Service Best

Carrizozo

New Mexico

## Just Arrived

What a world of meaning these two words bring to young men and men who desire to remain young.

Business suits, conservative and semi-conservative with a fine collection for the young and old alike, of the latest in fashion.

HAVING just received the finest shipment of Men's suits we have ever opened, we desire to share with our many friends, our good luck. Never before have we handled such wonderful bargains in clothes for men and the prices are in unison with the prevailing conditions here.

THE materials used are the very best. All-wool, guaranteed. The finest lining procurable. The workmanship is so wonderful, that we willingly get back of these fine suits with our reputation for honest dealings and honest goods.

Come in and look over the new stock—you're always welcome buy or not.



## "Let's Go"

Honesty, hard work and a disposition to save, have never failed to win out—buck up "Let's go."

A seed planted just about Easter,  
 Will all of your care well repay,  
 A dollar is just as responsive,  
 So deposit a dollar today.

Try First National Service

First National Bank  
 Carrizozo, N. Mexico

More for Your Money Carrizozo Trading Co.

The Store of Class

LEGAL AND LAND NOTICES

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
January 22, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Charles S. Hareley, of Ancho, N. M., who, on Jan. 4th, 1919, made Stockraising Homestead Entry, No. 040062, for All of section 29, township 3 S, range 12-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on the 15 day of March, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N.M., Jan. 31, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Venalida K. Fair, of Alamogordo, N.M., who, on Aug. 2, 1920, made additional stock-raising homestead entry, No. 044899, for NE 1/4 section 15 and NW 1/4 section 14, township 5 S, range 13-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ralph M. Treat, County Clerk, at Carrizozo, N.M., on the 18th day of Mar. 924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N.M., Jan. 21st, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Harry A. Straley, of Ancho, N.M., who, on Jan. 21st, 1919, made stock raising homestead entry, No. 040061, for All of section 33, township 3 S, Range 12 E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on March 18, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Jan. 21st, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Harry A. Straley, of Ancho, N.M., who, on Jan. 21st, 1919, made stock raising homestead entry, No. 040061, for All of section 33, township 3 S, Range 12 E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on March 18, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
January 28, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Elizabeth A. Gumm, widow of Wallace L. Gumm, deceased, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on September 21, 1918, made Original stockraising homestead entry, No. 042899, for SE 1/4 Section 15, E 1/4 SE 1/4 Section 10, SW 1/4 and N 1/4 SE 1/4 of Section 11, Township 10-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ralph M. Treat, County Clerk, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on March 18, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
Jan. 29, 1924
Notice is hereby given that James R. Hudson of Corona, New Mexico, who, on April 20, 1920, made Stock raising Homestead Entry, No. 047169, for All of Sec. 13, Township 1-N, Range 15-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on March 20, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
Jan. 29, 1924
Notice is hereby given that James R. Hudson of Corona, New Mexico, who, on April 20, 1920, made Stock raising Homestead Entry, No. 047169, for All of Sec. 13, Township 1-N, Range 15-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on March 20, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
Mar. 7, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Orsola Corbett of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on March 21, 1919, made Original Homestead Entry, No. 044906, and on Aug. 2, 1920, made Additional Homestead Entry No. 044906, for Lots 3, 4, and E 1/2 SW 1/4, SE 1/4 Sec. 19 and Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, and E 1/2 W 1/4, Section 30, Township 3, Range 9 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has

Filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ralph M. Treat, County Clerk, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on April 18, 1924.
Claimant names as witnesses: John Gallacher, Wm. W. Gallacher and Doyle Benifrow of Carrizozo, New Mexico; Salso Chavez of Ancho, New Mexico.
Jaffa Miller,
Mar. 14-April 11 Register

Notice for Publication
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
Feb. 18, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Jesse A. Lee of Cedarvale, New Mex., who, on March 19, 1919, made Add. Homestead Entry, No. 036904, for W 1/2 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 Sec. 10, and W 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 11, Township 2-N, Range: 12-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, New Mex., on April 15, 1924.
Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Morgan, T. L. Vaughn, T. A. Gregory, Creighton Walton, all of Cedarvale New Mex.
Jaffa Miller,
Mar. 14-April 11 Register

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Feb. 11th 1924.
Notice is hereby given that Alonzo Jenkins, of Corona, N. M., who, on January 10, 1922, made Additional Stock-raising homestead entry, No. 049891, for SE 1/4 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 E 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 11, Township 3 S, range 12 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N.M., on the 26th day of March, 1924.
Claimant names as witnesses: Frank DeBois, Geo. Clements, Sr., Jessie Atkinson, and Cleve Brown, all of Corona, N. M.
Jaffa Miller
Feb. 22, 29. Register
Mar. 7, 14, 21.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N.M., Feb. 12, 1924.
Notice is hereby given that William E. Hodge, of Corona, N.M., who, on Nov. 19th, 1919, made Homestead entry, No. 046140, for NE 1/4, S 1/4 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 23, S 1/2 SW 1/4, section 28, SE 1/4 SE 1/4, section 29, N 1/4 SW 1/4 NW 1/4, section 30, township 1-S, range 14-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N.M., on the 2nd day of April, 1924.
Claimant names as witnesses: David S. Holcomb, Harvey Armstrong, Frank Hodge, and Bengamine C. Ellis, all of Corona, N. M.
Jaffa Miller,
Feb. 23, Mar. 7, 14, 21, 28. Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
February 11th, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Robert L. Sheffield, Corona, N. M., who on May 13, 1919, made additional homestead entry, No. 044535, for SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 27, SE 1/4, Section 34, township 1-N, range 18-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make 6 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U.S. Commissioner, at Corona, N.M., on the 2nd day of April, 1924.
Claimant name as witnesses: Frank Dishman, Tom Colbough, Narcus Swinney, and L. L. Argenbright, all of Corona, N.M.
Jaffa Miller
F. 29 to Mar. 28. Register

Notice for Publication
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
February 16, 1924.
Notice is hereby given that Jack A. Putnam, of Corona, N.M., who, on Jan. 31st, 1920, made homestead entry, No. 048662, for Lots 3, 4, and the E 1/2 SW 1/4, and SE 1/4 Section 7, township 1-N, range 15-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make 3 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N.M., on the 3rd day of April, 1924.
Claimant names as witnesses: Harvey P. Cosby, R. W. Hill, George Simpson, and Pete Cosby, all of Corona, N. M.
Jaffa Miller
F. 29 to Mar. 28. Register

Cystal Theatre

Saturday, Mar. 16--"Woman's Edge," featuring Alice Lake--Metro.

Friday, Mar. 21--"Railroaded," featuring Herbert Rawlinson; "Steel Trail" No. 4, with Wm. Duncan--Consolidated.

Saturday, Mar. 22--"Garments of Truth," featuring Gareth Hughes--Metro.

Notice
Notice is hereby given that a convention or mass meeting of the voters within the incorporated Village of Carrizozo will be held at the Court House in said Village, Monday, March 24, 1924, at 8:00 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for Mayor, Clerk, and four Trustees to be elected at a regular election for said Village to be held on Tuesday, April 1, 1924, 2t.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Feb. 25, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Joe C. Miller of Ancho, New Mexico, who, on April 9, 1919, made Homestead Entry, No. 049893, for NE 1/4 Sec. 19, and on Feb. 20, 1920, made Add. H. E. No. 045278, for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1/2 W 1/4, SE 1/4 Section 19, Township 4-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on April 10, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Feb. 25, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Joe C. Miller of Ancho, New Mexico, who, on April 9, 1919, made Homestead Entry, No. 049893, for NE 1/4 Sec. 19, and on Feb. 20, 1920, made Add. H. E. No. 045278, for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1/2 W 1/4, SE 1/4 Section 19, Township 4-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, United States Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on April 10, 1924.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
Feb. 18, 1924
Notice is hereby given that Edwin T. Miller of Ancho, New Mexico, who, on May 12, 1919, made Homestead Entry No. 043407, for SW 1/4 Sec. 17, and on Feb. 20, 1920, made Add. H. E. No. 045441, for N 1/4 and SE 1/4, Section 17, Township 4-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, New Mex., on April 16, 1924.
Claimant names as witnesses: L. P. Hall, Edgar Hall, Leslie Peters, Price Miller, all of Ancho, New Mexico.
M. 14-A 11 Jaffa Miller, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N.M.
February 26, 1924
Serial No. 051853
NOTICE OF OFFER OF COAL LANDS FOR LEASE
Notices hereby given that, pursuant to the act of Feb. 25, 1920 (41 Stat., 437) and the regulations thereunder approved April 1, 1920, circular 679, the Secretary of the Interior has on the petition of John H. Kingston designated the following described land, namely:
SW 1/4 Sec. 22, N 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 26, N 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 8 S., R. 13 E., containing approximately 660 acres, as Coal Leasing Unit No. 43
New Mexico No. 5
The above described unit will be leased in accordance with the lease form set out in paragraph 18 of the regulations at a royalty of 15 cents per ton, mine run, a minimum investment requirement of \$5,000 during the first three years of the lease and a minimum production requirement of 4000 tons per annum commencing with the fourth year of the lease. The lease will be sold at public auction in this office on the terms set forth to the qualified bidder offering the highest bonus on the twenty-third day of April, 1924 at 10 o'clock a.m.
If no bonus is offered the lease will be awarded to the petitioner John H. Kingston, subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior.
Any and all persons having adverse or conflicting claims to the said land or any part thereof are hereby notified

A BOOSTER BANK
IT is better to be fired by enthusiasm than to be fired for lack of it. In other words, it is better to be a booster than to have people shun you as a knocker. Our is a booster bank. We believe in helping, in being accommodating, in being a help to the community. Do you? Then let's get together. They say, "Birds of a feather flock together." We would like to have all the good boosters as our customers and friends. Come in and let's talk it over.

Stockmens State Bank
E. M. BROWLEY, Pres.
OTHO LICKLE, Cashier
Corona, N. Mex.

that they should file on or before April 1st, 1924, their protest or objection to the granting of the lease for the said land, otherwise such claims will be disregarded in granting said lease.
Jaffa Miller
Register.

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.

American Title & Trust Company
ABSTRACTS
QUICKEST
AVAILABLE
SERVICE
RENDERED
VERA COLE, Secretary

PROFESSIONS
GEORGE B. BARBER
LAWYER
Phone 28 Carrizozo, N. M.

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

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
Carrizozo Phone 90 New Mexico

FRANK J. SAGER
Insurance, Notary Public
Agency Established 1892
Office in Exchange Bank
Carrizozo, New Mexico

P. M. SHAVER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Rooms in the Lucas Building, next to Rolland's Drug Store
Alamogordo Ave. Phone 09.
CARRIZOZO NEW MEX.

GEORGE SPENCE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Room 8, Lutz Building
Carrizozo New Mex.

A. H. HUDSPETH
Attorney-at-Law
Exchange Bank Building
Carrizozo New Mexico

SETH F. CREWS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
CARRIZOZO and OSCURO

LOGES

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

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.
Mrs. Meda Haley, W. M.
S. F. Miller, Secretary.

COALORA REBEKAH LODGE
NUMBER 15
I. O. O. F.

Meets first, second, third and fourth Fridays of each month.

Mrs. Jessie Harris, N. G.
Mrs. Zoe Glassmire, Sec'y.
Carrizozo New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

R. H. Taylor, N. G.
W. J. Langston, Sec'y.
Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

CONFETTI AND SERPENTINE
Just what you will want for the Overall Apron Dance, Sat., March 22nd
Outlook Art Shop

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41--
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Feb. 1924
Jan. 19, Feb. 16, Mar. 15, Apr. 13, May 17, June 14, July 12, Aug. 9, Sept. 13, Oct. 14, Nov. 9, Dec. 5-27.
J. B. FRENCH, W. M.
S. F. MILLER, Secretary

"COLD IN THE HEAD"
It is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the mucous surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions.
All Druggists, Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

\$2.00 per year will bring this newsway paper to you.



STAR
MEAT MARKET AND CAFE
Fresh and Cured Meats. Dressed Chickens
Every Saturday
WALTER BURNETT, Prop.

WESTERN LUMBER CO. INC.
(Successors to Foxworth-Galbraith Co.)
Dealers In--
Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Moulding, Hardware, Etc.
We solicit the trade of Lincoln County, Carrizozo and adjacent towns. Lumber is cheaper and our stock is complete.
WESTERN LUMBER COMPANY
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
Phone 39 D. R. STEWART, Manager

GOING TO CALIFORNIA?
TAKE THE GOLDEN STATE LIMITED
The Convenient Train for Arizona and California Points
For Rates, Reservations and Schedules, call on E. P. & S. W.
Local Agent or Address
JNO. D. MASON, G. P. A.,
El Paso, Texas

Advertisement for a drug store featuring a portrait of a man and text: "You can get it at Our Drug Store... ROLLAND BROTHERS"

# Your Best Pal, The Boy Scout



By JOHN DICKINSON DHERMAN  
THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA movement in fourteen years old this year, incorporation having been made in 1919 under the laws of the District of Columbia. Celebration of Anniversary Week has passed the Boy Scouts in review before the whole nation. And the nation gave its approval.

In the fourteen years the membership has increased to 450,694 registered scouts and 142,052 men giving service in volunteer capacities, such as scoutmasters, and members of troop committees and local councils. At this writing there are 20,437 troops in the United States composed of an average of 22 boys each. Each troop is organized in connection with an institution like a church, school or business men's club, or under the supervision of a community committee. Among the institutions in which there are Boy Scout troops, there are 10,833 churches, 1,719 schools, 285 Young Men's Christian associations, and 163 Rotary clubs and other business men's organizations.

During these fourteen years merit badges have been awarded to scouts to a total of 345,607, of which 144,263 were awarded in 1922, practically twice the number awarded in 1920, showing the increasing interest manifested by scouts in the more serious side of the program. A total of 22 gold honor medals have been awarded to scouts who have saved, or tried to save human lives at their own peril. Other badges to the number of 15,068 have been awarded for extraordinary acts of heroism.

There are 2,700 organized, equipped and standardized Boy Scout camps which can take care of 250,000 at one time, in addition to many thousands of single-troop camps. Last summer more than 225,000 scouts were in camp from one to three weeks. Winter hiking and camping are now almost as popular.

The phenomenal success of the Boy Scout movement may surprise some people, but to those who know and love boys it is the most natural thing in the world. It gets it the youngest in the right way and it gives him exactly what he wants at the time he wants it.

Every normal boy, at a certain stage of his development, thinks he wants to run away from home and fight Indians or live in a cave, which is his way of reacting to the "Call of the Wild" and the urge for adventure out of doors, near to nature's heart. So naturally the Boy Scout is just crazy over getting out into the wild and being told the things he wants to know and being shown how to do the things he wants to do.

Every normal boy would rather do right than do wrong. Nevertheless, he likes to go with the crowd and looks up to the bigger boy. In the Boy Scout troop some leader is always moving in the right direction—and toward something interesting and worth while.

Every normal boy likes to be busy and useful—provided he doesn't have to do the thing and nobody is going to laugh at him for showing how soft his heart really is. And competition and emulation, with the prospect of fame among his fellows suit him exactly.

for service a spirit for which there is world-wide need. The activities of Anniversary Week were many and varied, while communities joining in the celebration. Scouts visited the tombs of the nation's presidents. They went to church in uniform Scout Sunday. They held public demonstrations of scout efficiency. They honored American heroes of the out-of-doors like Kit Carson and Jim Bridger and Buffalo Bill and John Muir. Chicago scouts elected a mayor and officials and ran the city for one hour. And everywhere the scouts celebrated Abraham Lincoln's birthday in a way that would have pleased the "Savior of His Country"—the best Old Scout of them all. District of Columbia Scouts called on President Coolidge at the White House and had a good talk with him.

And the half-million Boy Scouts enthusiastically took anew the scout oath, which is "to do my duty to God and my country and to obey the scout law; to help other people at all times; to keep myself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight."

So popular with the boys of the United States is the movement that the men of the nation will have to beat themselves to keep up with it and give it a fair chance to get its natural growth. Several big cities are busy with "drives" for scoutmasters. Chicago, for example, has 10,000 Boy Scouts and 150,000 boys who are eligible for membership; 615,000 could be used to advantage at once in starting new troops. New York is driving for 1,000 new scoutmasters who are urgently needed. One of the pictures shows three of New York's Boy Scouts before the microphone at Station WJZ, speaking in this campaign. These boys are (left to right) Michael Saluka, George Kutzmann and Arnold Stancwick—all heroes, having saved a human life during the last year. The other pictures—illustrating drill for saving life at fire, cabin-building, map making, etc.—are self-explanatory.

There are three classes of Scouts, the tenderfoot, second class scout and first class scout. All must thoroughly understand the Scout Oath and Law, the Sign, Salute and significance of the Badge. The First Class Scout must learn to swim 50 yards; make camp and deposit at least \$2 in a public bank; know advance signaling and advance first aid; make a 14-mile round trip alone or with another scout; and write a satisfactory account of things observed; prepare and cook in the open with camp utensils a number of dishes; be able correctly to map the country through which he passes; produce articles of carpentry, cabinet making or metal work. Judge distance, size, number, height and weight within 25 per cent; and meet certain exacting nature study requirements.

First Class Scouts are eligible to try for Merit Badges in 71 vocational subjects and arrive at the rank of Eagle Scout by qualifying in a total of 21 of these subjects. All the Merit Badge subjects have much informational, educational, and vocational value.

The general public has no real opportunity to realize how useful are the Boy Scouts as a whole. While the actual material service they render is hardly to be computed in dollars and cents, they save the country thousands of dollars every year. Here are a few of their many activities:

Troop I of Ravenna, O., takes care of a state game sanctuary containing ring-necked pheasants and quail. In Suffield, Conn., a troop has been feeding birds and game all winter; the boys established no fewer than seventeen feeding stations. A troop in Roxbury, N. Y., has planted trout in all the streams.

Boy Scouts of Albany, N. Y., devoted Columbus Day to planting 4,000 trees. Last spring another troop set out 3,000 white pine in the community forest at Malone, N. Y. Younger scouts set out 4,000 trees in a single afternoon on the city watershed. Bronx boys planted 23,000 two-year-old seedlings in two weeks.

Seventy-five scouts spent their spring vacation last year rescuing a sand dune overlooking the city

of Great Haven, N.Y., which was disappearing rapidly. The boys planted more than 20,000 polar alders. The boys expect to keep on the job for five years till the dune is safe.

Seattle cherished the ambition of a beautiful auto camp. So scouts made as their contribution dozens of flower beds.

In the Northwest ten groups of volunteers are exploring spots of interest, marking trails and making maps.

Boy Scouts have a fine record in fighting forest fires. One hundred scouts of Yakima, Washington, took the pledge of Rangers in 1922. The oath included promises to be careful with camp fires, report dangerous blazes, and put out

smoldering fires. In 1922, one hundred medals for meritorious service were awarded to scouts by the Pennsylvania state forestry service. Reports like this come from all the large timber areas.

The Boy Scout Fireman in the cities has been especially trained by the chief of the Fire Department in Firemanship and Safety First. His primary duty is to stop the fire before it happens. He is the official aide of the fire department and saves loss of money and perhaps loss of life by his efficient service in fire prevention. No kerosene poured on the kitchen fire; no hot ashes in wooden barrels; all gas and electric fixtures inspected. Are the fire escapes free from obstacles, the hallways from rubbish? Are inflammable materials sequestered? Since 1917 over 30,000 Boy Scouts in every state in the Union have learned how to prevent fire from starting, how to keep it from spreading, and what to do in an emergency.

The boy and the policeman are not always on terms of friendly co-operation. But the police and the Boy Scouts of the utmost assistance. Indeed, the New York police department is preparing a manual especially for the use of Boy Scouts, so repeated and conspicuous have been the services these lads have rendered.

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**B  
ALABASTINE**

Look for the Cross and Circle  
Printed in Red on Every Package of Genuine Alabastine

## Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Because only genuine Alabastine will give you those soft delicate, artistic Alabastine colors, which add so much to the beauty of your home.

Good decorators use Alabastine. Nearly all stores selling paints carry it in stock. Ask your dealer or decorator to show you samples and explain the Alabastine-Opaless Process—the newest and most beautiful method of interior decoration.

**The Alabastine Company**  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

### Alyone Is Brightest Star of the Pleiades

Alyone, the brightest star of the Pleiades, equals in brightness the star Zeta, says Nature Magazine. It was at one time fancifully pictured as the center of the universe by the astronomer Milder, but this was merely a speculation for which there is absolutely no foundation. The Pleiades form, in fact, a moving cluster of stars of 200 or more members and the principal stars are associated with a nebula of vast size. There is no reason to believe that our sun with his family of planets is moving around this or any other center of the universe. It has been estimated that the distance of the Pleiades from the solar system is over 500 light years, or, in other words, that the light from this cluster takes over 300 years to travel to the earth. We see these stars today as they were before the Pilgrim fathers landed in America.—Nature Magazine.

### Human Voice Causes Avalanche in the Alps

Avalanches, which in the last few years have caused much damage in the Bernese Oberland, are sometimes started by trivial causes. Even a whisper has been known to set them off, and lives have been lost by a climber shouting to his companions when crossing a snow slope.

The starting of an avalanche which a few years ago overwhelmed a caravan of sleighs in an Alpine pass was attributed to the tinkle of sleigh bells, and ever since the use of bells on this route has been prohibited.

Newcomers to Switzerland often inquire what purpose is served by the little barriers dotted about the mountain slopes. These are the avalanche breakers, without which traffic on many of the Alpine lines and passes would be impossible for part of the year. It would be futile to place obstructions across the foot of the track taken by an avalanche; once the mass has gained momentum it sweeps all before it. So thick stone barriers are built on the slopes of the mountains.—Manchester Guardian.

### His Handicap

A very stout and portly gentleman was once asked why he did not play golf, and this was his reason:

"I did try it once, but I found that when I put the ball where I could see it I could not reach it; and when I put it where I could reach it I could not see it."

### Everything Is Higher

"What, 50 cents to row me across? Last time it was only a quarter."

"Yes, but the water has risen."

## "They Can't Put You in Jail for That!"

"Can't, eh?" said the man, "Well, I'm here!"

After your sleepless night from coffee drinking and your friends say it's all imagination, remember the sleepless night.

Also remember that Postum, the pure cereal beverage, contains nothing that can interfere with sleep. It has every desirable quality of a mealtime drink—cheering warmth, delightful flavor and wholesomeness that makes for health.

# Postum

for Health

"There's a Reason"

Your grocer sells Postum in two largest sizes Postum (in the Postum) instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer the flavor brought out by boiling fully 20 minutes. The cost of either form is about one-third that of a cup.

...with her long, slender, brown hair, with more gently tapers the edges of her cheeks, while in the other she was a purple haze blended with the shadows along the horizon. It was the coming of the sun, rising merrily above the far-off rim of the mt, and she was still moving forward; through the long night as she had kept the faith.

At there was little of hope, of encouragement, in the picture unrolled before her. Her view gradually spread in wider and wider circle, but a no relief to its drear sameness monotony. Sand, leagues upon upon feet of sand, stretched wherever wearied eyes turned, leveled by wind, or cast upward in rounded peaks, but ever gray, depressing, a of desolation, dead, unmovable, extending to the far circle of the over-arching arch of sky. It was all less, not even a sagebrush or Spanish bayonet visible. Doubts assailed.

Had she taken the right course? Kelleen imply that Box canyon directly south and had she been astray, and thus wandered blindly into the very heart of the desert? Had she, could the horse live such such a day of torture as that was promised? Helpless, hopeless, the girl dropped down wearily in saddle, closing her eyes to the isolation. They plodded on drearily



What Was It Over Yonder?

...for mind a chaos, haunted by every memory of horror arising from those oft-occurring events which had led to this tragedy. Her forcible marriage to Bob Meager, the bitter hatred his tough had aroused, his drunken, lustful eyes, the blow she struck him, with murder in her heart, the feeling like a hunted criminal, desperately seeking escape. Then the coming of Kelleen into her life, strangely, mysteriously weaving about her a web of fascination, even as they rode together through the darkness. She had never entirely thrown that off, the old spell of his presence, his cool, confident words—she felt she never would. Even when she questioned him the most, she still secretly believed; and now that he was actually dead, not so much as the flicker of a doubt remained.

She saw again that dead man in the cave; experienced the grip of those savage arms, and once more, in headless terror, fired down the black tunnel, and then struggled upward through that awful hole into the light of day. Then all that followed, followed so swiftly, was but a jumble of events, yet each distinct, unforgettable, burned on her soul. True! It could not be true! It must be delirium, a wild fiction of romance raging in the brain of a half-mad dreamer. Yet this was the desert—the desert! She lifted her eyes to look, gazing out blindly over the dull gray expanse. What was it over yonder? A tree? A ridge of uplifted rock? Not much, surely, and yet everything in midst of that solitude. Her heart beat suddenly with hope. Perhaps that marked the end; perhaps that was where the trail ran—the trail to Box canyon. If so, God was good!

The tired horse lifted his head, and whinnied, breaking into a slow trot, the sand crunching under his hoofs. Deborah was wide awake now, alert and ready. Yet it actually was a tree, and the tops of others began to show beyond; their presence promised water, grass, life; that horrid desert left behind. Yet it was a long, dreary ride of an hour before they reached there, coming to a shallow valley through which trickled a mere rill, rock strewn and almost as desolate as had been the desert itself, but with here and there a patch of grass visible, and a few scattered, wind-racked trees. It was a scene scarcely less dreary than the upper plain, yet to Deborah and her horse was most welcome.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Malata Rubber.**  
Owing to the constantly increasing demand for india rubber, caused by the use of tires for motor cars and other vehicles, there is more or less a rubber famine, even in normal times. The method of gathering india rubber in tropical countries has been exceedingly wasteful, because the easiest way, that of cutting down the trees, was too frequently been adopted. The search for substitutes has resulted in making known the virtues of a South American tree called the Balata.



## Is Your Back Giving Out?

ARE you miserable with an aching back? Do you get up lame and stiff—lag through the day, tired, weak and worn out? Do you wonder why you are so run down? Many times this condition is due to weak kidneys. Winter's colds and chills are hard on the kidneys. The kidneys are apt to slow up in their work of filtering body-poisons from the blood. These poisons accumulate. Then comes backache, with rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and kidney irregularities.

Don't risk serious kidney trouble! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Doan's have helped thousands. They are recommended by many grateful people. Ask your neighbor!

**"Use Doan's," Say These Good Folks:**

A. T. Deaton, retired farmer, 2250 Gds St., Boulder, Colo., says: "I had trouble with my back. The pains went all through my back and down into my hips, making it hard to bend. My kidneys were also irregular in action and I had to get up during the night. After using three boxes of Doan's Pills I was all right again. My cure has stood the test of several years."

Mrs. Minnie Brown, 2302 Pearl St., Boulder, Colo., says: "Taking cold along with the grip left me with weak and disordered kidneys. I had bearing down pains in my back and was weak. I suffered from dreadful headaches, so I could hardly hold my head up. I began using Doan's Pills. In a week or so I was well again."

# Doan's Pills

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

**Penny-in-Slot Elevator**  
A penny-in-the-slot automatic elevator has been devised. The passenger inserts a coin, enters the car, and presses the button of the floor to which he or she wishes to ascend.

**Her Finish**  
"Your wife is a finished musician, I understand."  
"You bet. Why, she hasn't even had time to look at the piano since the baby came."—Boston Transcript.

leen had been killed, the horses stampeded; she was unhurt, but alone. It was all over so quickly the situation barely flashed through her brain, before a voice spoke, a voice familiar and hated.

"By G—d, that got him! Did you see how he toppled plumb over the cliff? That settles his spying on us, I reckon."

"Si, senor; but I would swear there was two of them there."

"You saw two?"  
"No; only the one standing against the light, the Senor 'Kid.' I know him; but I thought he spoke, and sure, senor, there were two horses."

"Of course, he stole mine. I had a shot at him then; but there is no one else here. D—n you, look for



Deborah Gazed Frightened into These Dizzy Depths Below.

yourself, Sanchez! This rock is clean as a billiard table, and there's no place to hide. Where the h—l do you suppose those broncs went?"

"We find 'em when the day comes; they not go far in the desert, senor. Where the 'Kid' fall—here?"

Deborah realized that the Mexican had clambered onto the flat top of the rock, and was peering down over the edge, while Meager remained on the sand, impatiently moving about.

"Well, what do you see?" he barked finally.

"Not see a—n thing, senor; black like h—l down there—he no live after that."

Meager laughed chucklingly.  
"I'll say he couldn't; not even if he was a cat. There ain't no use our hanging round here. That guy is out of the way, and we'll pick him up an'

depths below. It was like a nightmare, this horrid memory which haunted her of Kelleen's body whirling down through that glare of red light. But by then the light had faded, the distant fire having died down to red ash, and her eyes were unable to penetrate the gloom beneath. She stared into a black void, seeing no movement, hearing no sound. The awful silence and loneliness crushed her spirit.

What could she do? Where could she go? Not to those men there in the valley surely; not to Bob Meager, asking for mercy and release. He was impossible; her bitter hatred of him more intense than ever. To all the wrong done her in the past was added now this brutal murder of Daniel Kelleen—and suddenly, unexpectedly the girl realized what this last meant to her. She refused to acknowledge the truth, fought it back there alone in the darkness, yet it would not be altogether ignored. Daniel Kelleen was dead—gone from out her life forever—and there came into her heart a desire for revenge, a mad impulse to sily punish the murderer. She longed to become the instrument to prove her loyalty to him by action. Yet how? What was it possible for her to do?

She stared helplessly about into the dense blackness of the desert, and up at the desert stars overhead, her mind obsessed with these questions. It was no longer herself so much as the aroused memory of him. She would carry on his work; she must at whatever cost. But how? The cavalymen stationed at Box canyon! They were waiting for the approach of Casebeer's outfit, or else some word of command from Kelleen. They could not be far away over there—to the south he said, and he had pointed in that direction. The stars would help her to keep the points of the compass until daylight came, and then surely she could discern something else to steer her course by. She must go on foot, straight out into the desert; there might not be one chance in a hundred of her going right—yet the one chance was better than remaining there for Bob Meager to find her. She would rather die miserably in the sand waste than feel that wretch touch her again; God, yes, the Kiss of Death would be sweet, compared to the touch of his lips. She shuddered at the thought. His wife! the subject of his foul caresses; helpless to repel his lust, his brutal bestiality. She would make the trail; she would go south. This was all that her mind grasped clearly—the soldiers were camped at Box canyon, and Box canyon was somewhere out there to the southward. To reach them was her only hope.

She stood up and studied the sky. She knew so little of those stars they frightened and confused her in their desert brilliancy, and yet she remembered enough to meet her immediate needs. The Big Dipper was easily found, and then the North Star. She

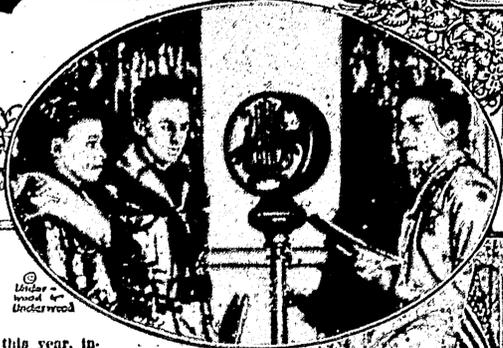
instantly that horrid shadow took both shape and form. It was a horse, saddled, bridled, the rein trailing along the sand, one of the two animals stamped by the shot which had killed Kelleen. He had sensed her coming in the desert night, and was even then dumbly welcoming her. The girl went forward slowly, doubtfully, fearful of again startling the animal into flight, but he remained quiet, sniffing at her as she drew near, and she finally put hand on the dangling rein. It was the horse Kelleen had ridden, and Deborah hid her face in his mane and cried softly, while he turned and rubbed his muzzle against her shoulder in silent greeting. It seemed too good to be true; as though God had led her every step of the way. The sudden reaction left her weak as a child.

Yet she must go on; there was more cause now than ever before to go on—more hope of success. She made the effort twice before she succeeded in dragging herself up into the saddle, but the horse stood patiently, making no attempt to break away. Once there the girl's strength came back, and with it her determination. All was still, deathly still; not a breath of air touched her cheek; the dense night shut them in. Carefully she located the only star she knew; to her mind it seemed utterly wrong in its position, yet she was faithful to it. Half afraid, yet not daring to venture otherwise, she drew the horse about and rode south.

The night seemed endless, the black desert eternal. There were times when the girl lost consciousness of everything, except that shining North Star over at her back. It was her one guide and hope; through it she retained sanity and faith. In that way lay Box canyon and those waiting troopers. She dare not ride fast, knowing not what pitfalls were ahead, the course irregular, up and down. The horse picked his way intelligently, the reins lying loose, except as she occasionally held him inexorably in the southward, clinging to the highommel for support, unable to see, yet aware that they crossed shallow ravines, and found passage occasionally along ridges of outcropping rock, and then advanced more easily for long spaces over wide expanses of sand, noiselessly as a specter. It was hard to keep awake, to concentrate, to remember—she had to struggle to realize this was not all a dream.

Then, after seemingly endless hours, the dawn came. Would she ever again forget it? She hardly knew at first what it was. Riding dreadingly with lowered head, she became dimly aware of a change, a lightning of the gloom about, a dull grayness tingling faintly the black wall of the surrounding night. Almost as she wondered the daylight came, was and spectral at first, widening her vista on a gray circle as the stars slowly faded from out a multicolored sky. To the left a brightening white

# Your Best Pal, The Boy Scout



By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN  
THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

**T**he Boy Scouts of America movement is fourteen years old this year, incorporation having been made in 1910 under the laws of the District of Columbia. Celebration of Anniversary Week has passed, the Boy Scouts in review before the whole nation. And the nation gave its approval.

In the fourteen years the membership has increased to 450,694 registered scouts and 142,052 men giving service in volunteer capacities, such as scoutmasters, and members of troop committees and local councils. At this writing there are 20,437 troops in the United States composed of an average of 22 boys each. Each troop is organized in connection with an institution like a church, school or business men's club, or under the supervision of a community committee. Among the institutions in which there are Boy Scout troops, there are 10,803 churches, 1,719 schools, 255 Young Men's Christian associations, and 163 Rotary clubs and other business men's organizations.

During these fourteen years merit badges have been awarded to scouts to a total of 345,007, of which 144,263 were awarded in 1922, practically twice the number awarded in 1920, showing the increasing interest manifested by scouts in the more serious side of the program. A total of 32 gold honor medals have been awarded to scouts who have saved, or tried to save human lives at their own peril. Other badges to the number of 15,068 have been awarded for extraordinary acts of heroism.

There are 2,700 organized, equipped and standardized Boy Scout camps which can take care of 250,000 at one time, in addition to many thousands of single-troop camps. Last summer more than 225,000 scouts were in camp from one to three weeks. Winter hiking and camping are now almost as popular.

The phenomenal success of the Boy Scout movement may surprise some people, but to those who know and love boys it is the most natural thing in the world. It gets at the youngster in the right way and it gives him exactly what he wants at the time he wants it.

Every normal boy, at a certain stage of his development, thinks he wants to run away from home and light Indians or live in a cave, which is his way of reacting to the "Call of the Wild" and the urge for adventure out-of-doors, near to nature's heart. So naturally the Boy Scout is just crazy over getting out into the wild and being told the things he wants to know and being shown how to do the things he wants to do.

Every normal boy would rather do right than do wrong. Nevertheless, he likes to go with the crowd and look up to the bigger boy. In the Boy Scout troop some leader is always moving in the right direction—and toward something interesting and worth while.

Every normal boy likes to be busy and useful—provided he doesn't have to do the thing and nobody is going to laugh at him for showing how soft his heart really is. And competition and emulation, with the prospect of fame among his fellows suit him exactly.

And, finally nobody says to the Boy Scout, "Don't go in swimming; the water's too cold." Instead, somebody he likes and looks up to says, "Come on in; the water's fine." Say, "Don't," to a boy and you incline him to do that very thing. "Let's go," starts him in the right direction by force of example.

Service, as everybody knows, has come to be a big thing in the training of the Boy Scouts. Police department, fire department, American Red Cross, forest service, S. P. C. A., safety first, wild life conservation, American Aeronautical society, Salvation Army, Near East committee, anti-tuberculosis, Elks, Lions, Rotary, Kiwanis, American Legion, chambers of commerce, churches, schools, public movements everywhere, have active co-operation from Boy Scouts and are glad to get it.

It is this idea of service that led the League of Nations recently to pass a resolution inviting the governments of all the member nations, to facilitate international exchange of visits among the Boy Scouts of the world. You see, the league finds the world woefully lacking in ideals of disinterested service. Everywhere men are still being trained in the school which recognizes self-interest as the one motive of life and the one road to success. This sort of self-interest with gold the appropriate destination of being the "root of all evil," for the league men in the scout's training

for service a spirit for which there is world-wide need.

The activities of Anniversary Week were many and varied, whole communities joining in the celebration. Scouts visited the tomb of the nation's president. They went to church in uniform Scout Sunday. They held public demonstrations of scout efficiency. They honored American heroes of the out-of-doors like Kit Carson and Jim Bridger and Buffalo Bill and John Muir. Chicago scouts elected a mayor and officials and ran the city for one hour. And everywhere the scouts celebrated Abraham Lincoln's birthday in a way that would have pleased the "Savior of His Country"—the best Old Scout of them all. District of Columbia Scouts called on President Coolidge at the White House and had a good talk with him.

And the half-million Boy Scouts enthusiastically took anew the scout oath, which is "to do my duty to God and my country and to obey the scout law; to help other people at all times; to keep myself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight."

So popular with the boys of the United States is the movement that the men of the nation will have to beat themselves to keep up with it and give it a fair chance to get its natural growth. Several big cities are busy with "drives" for scoutmasters. Chicago, for example, has 10,000 Boy Scouts and 150,000 boys who are eligible for membership; 2150,000 could be used to advantage at once in starting new troops. New York is driving for 1,000 new scoutmasters who are urgently needed. One of the pictures shows three of New York's Boy Scouts before the microphone at Station WJZ, speaking in this campaign. These boys are (left to right) Michael Saluka, George Kutzelmann and Arnold Stanevick—all heroes, having saved a human life during the last year. The other pictures—illustrating drill for saving life at fires, cabin-building, map making, etc.—are self-explanatory.

There are three classes of Scouts, the tenderfoot, second class scout and first class scout. All must thoroughly understand the Scout Oath and Law, the Sign, Salute and significance of the Badge. The First Class Scout must learn to swim 50 yards; must earn and deposit at least \$2 in a public bank; know advance signaling and advance first aid; make a 14-mile round trip alone or with another Scout, and write a satisfactory account of things observed; prepare and cook in the open with camp utensils a number of dishes; be able correctly to map the country through which he passes; produce articles of carpentry, cabinet making or metal work, judge distance, size, number, height and weight within 25 per cent; and meet certain exacting nature study requirements.

First Class Scouts are eligible to try for Merit Badges in 71 vocational subjects and arrive at the rank of Eagle Scout by qualifying in a total of 21 of these subjects. All the Merit Badge subjects have much informational, educational, and vocational value.

The general public has no real opportunity to realize how useful are the Boy Scouts as a whole. While the actual material services they render is hardly to be computed in dollars and cents, they save the country thousands of dollars every year. Here are a few of their many activities:

Troop 1 of Ravenna, O., takes care of a state game sanctuary containing ring-necked pheasants and quail. In Buffalo, Conn., a troop has been feeding birds and game all winter; the boys established no fewer than seventeen feeding stations. A troop in Roxbury, N. Y., has planted trout in all the streams.

Boy Scouts of Albany, N. Y., devoted Columbus Day to planting 4,000 trees. Last spring another troop set out 5,000 white pine in the community forest at Malone, N. Y. Youngers scouts set out 8,000 trees in a single afternoon on the city watershed. Bronx boys planted 23,000 two-year-old seedlings in two weeks.

Seventy-five scouts spent their spring vacation last year rescuing a sand dune overlooking the city

unmolested.

He is saves loss of money and perhaps loss of life by his efficient service in fire prevention. No kerosene poured on the kitchen fire; no hot ashes in wooden barrels; all gas and electric fixtures inspected. And the fire escapes free from obstacles, the hallways from rubbish? Are inflammable materials sequestered? Since 1917 over 30,000 Boy Scouts in every state in the Union have learned how to prevent fire from starting, how to keep it from spreading, and what to do in an emergency.

The boy and the policeman are not always on terms of friendly co-operation. But the police find the Boy Scouts of the utmost assistance. Indeed, the New York police department is preparing a manual especially for the use of Boy Scouts, so repeated and conspicuous have been the services these lads have rendered.

Every scout has been trained in first aid and many of them carry first aid kits. The scout motto is "Be Prepared," and the instances where a scout's prompt application of his knowledge has saved a human life are innumerable. Here's a dramatic instance. Into the great York Field house at the University of Michigan streamed a tremendous crowd. The dedication exercises had commenced when the jam at the north end became terrific. A man with his arm across his chest found his arm jammed against the throat of a young woman who was facing him. The woman, slowly suffocating, uttered penetrating screams. Scoutmaster Frank Farry of Flint, Mich., gathered three of the Flint Scouts and proceeded through the crowd, who loudly predicted "it couldn't be done." The scouts worked through to the entrance, then penetrated in a few feet and asked the people to step outside. A number promptly responded. The request was repeated until the crowd was thinned sufficiently for the girl's father to carry out his daughter, who by this time was unconscious. The scouts could not get out of the crowd. But other scouts of the Flint troop immediately administered first aid, and within a half-hour the young woman, with assistance, was able to take her seat at the Marine-Michigan game.

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These are some of the reasons why leading educators declare scouting to be one of the most important factors building the America of tomorrow. "Scouting is not recreation merely," the scout leaders declare. "Scouting is service. It trains for citizenship, it builds character."

These are some of the reasons why one understanding citizen is apt to say to another: "Your best pal, the Boy Scout."

## Story of the New West

# ZEN of the Y. D.

By ROBERT STEAD

A romance of the ranches of western Canada, written by one who is an expert in his knowledge of the region—who makes you feel its atmosphere and enjoy personal contact with its people.

A quick-moving story of dramatic power. A conflict of human desires and passions. A story of modern life, told with courage and honesty and with rare understanding of both sides—the man's and the woman's. A story that shows how splendid life can be in the great open places.

Our New Serial Starting Soon in CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

## Methodist Church

(W. R. McPherson, Pastor)  
Sunday School, 10 a. m., D. S. Donaldson, Supt. preaching, 11 a. m.; Epworth

Lesson, 6:30 p. m.  
Prayer, 7:30 p. m.

## Episcopal Church

Rev. H. K. Stanley, Pastor  
Services at Kelly's chapel 7:30  
A cordial invitation is extended to all.

## Catholic Church

Father Truemper will hold Mass at Capitan on Saturday; Sunday, Mass at Carrizozo at 7 a. m.; Fort Stanton, Mass at 10 a. m., after which he will visit all the churches on his circuit, returning here for services on Sunday, Mar. 23.

## B. Y. P. U. Program for Next Sunday

Leader: Josephine Lalone  
Song; Prayer; Piano solo, Margarita Lalone. Lesson, "Young People and Our Churches of the Future." Introduction by Leader. Part 1—Mary Catherine Chandler. Part 2—Fred Lalone. Part 3—Edna Shaver. Part 4—Myrtle Rowland. Part 5—Esther Ayres. Part 6—Lillian Merchant. B. Y. P. U. Song.

Mrs. E. H. Taylor in Charge  
of Pure Food Bakery

The friends of Mrs. R. H. Taylor will be glad to hear that she has assumed charge of the Pure Food Bakery and will hereafter conduct the same in a manner that will appeal to those who appreciate good, home baking. Mrs. Taylor took the Bakery under her supervision on Tuesday of this week, and with the assistance of her son Max will have good home-made bread on hand at all times, besides pies, cakes and other baked goods, fresh and wholesome. Mrs. Taylor's name at the head of an enterprise like our local bakery is a sufficient guarantee of good service. Give her a call for anything in the baked goods line.

W. A. Lee, son Edward and daughter, Mrs. Minnie Brinson of Bogle, were in on Wednesday to make final proofs on their homesteads near that place.



If you would like a tasteful card  
Of Sympathy to send,  
With words of kindly feeling and  
Of comfort to a friend—  
For any Anniversary  
Or Birth Congratulation,  
For Mother Dear, or Wedding Day,  
Birthday, or Graduation—  
Or if you want a Greeting Card  
To bear a word of cheer  
To folks shut in, Lonesome or Blue,  
You're most sure to find it at the Outlook  
Art & Gift Shop.

We see these stars today as they were before the Pilgrim fathers landed in America.—Nature Magazine.

## His Handicap

A very stout and portly gentleman was once asked why he did not play golf, and this was his reason:  
"I did try it once, but I found that when I put the ball where I could see it I could not reach it; and when I put it where I could reach it I could not see it."

would be impossible for part of the year. It would be futile to place obstructions across the foot of the track taken by an avalanche; once the mass has gained momentum it sweeps all before it. So thick stone barriers are built on the slopes of the mountains.—Manchester Guardian.

Everything is Higher  
"What, 60 cents to row me across? Last time it was only a quarter."  
"Yes, but the water has risen."

## "They Can't Put You in Jail for That!"

"Can't, eh?" said the man, "Well, I'm here!"

After your sleepless night from coffee drinking and your friends say it's all imagination, remember the sleepless night.

Also remember that Postum, the pure cereal beverage, contains nothing that can interfere with sleep. It has every desirable quality of a mealtime drink—cheering warmth, delightful flavor and wholesomeness that makes for health.

# Postum for Health

"There's a Reason"

Your great idea Postum is two times instant Postum (in the prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer the flavor brought out by boiling fully 20 minutes. The cost of either form is about one-half cent a cup.

# GIFT OF THE DESERT

CHAPTER XII—Continued

By Randall Parrish  
Copyright by A. C. McClung & Co.

"It must have been; the old Mexican camp was south there; but that canyon where I told you the cavalrymen were waiting tonight. I am beginning to understand what is up—or, at least, suspect what all this may mean. Someone has accidentally stumbled onto this old mine. I don't believe the discoverer could be either Bob or Garrity. But in some way they got wind of it and have taken possession. This munition train, supposed to be headed for Mexico, stops here. Casabeer doesn't know what's up, and don't care. He gets his money just the same, with less traveling and danger. Maybe he asks no questions; maybe he knows what's up and is in on the deal. Anyway, under orders, he dumps the stuff—powder, dynamite, whatever it is—and hustles it out of sight into that cabin. Before daylight comes his mule train is back again on the desert empty, traveling north."

"And there is nothing you can do, is there?" she asked. "It is no crime to discover and work a mine?"

"No—only, perhaps, that dead man you tell me about; murder is still a crime, even on this border. There is something about this affair which isn't straight; otherwise Garrity and Bob Meager wouldn't be in it. Those guys are playing dirt somehow—it is up to me to find out how."

Kellean stood up, advancing to the very edge of the flat rock, where he could look straight down into the deep depression below.

"There is no movement down there. Casabeer's outfit is not onto the scheme; after they go that stuff will all be carried into the tunnel. Meager will never dare leave it out yonder."

"What's the place called where the soldiers are?"

"Box canyon—why?"

"I was wondering—"

A sharp spit of fire leaped out of the night beyond the horses, accompanied by a dull report. The startled animals whirled and disappeared in the darkness, but Deborah saw only Kellean, poised there on the edge of the chasm—saw him fling up both hands, clutching vainly at the air, and then topple over, down into those yawning depths below. She could not even scream, but some irresistible instinct caused her instantly to roll back from off the stone into the slight depression at its base. In the black darkness of this shallow hole she lay motionless, scarcely venturing to breathe. In her fright and daze she yet comprehended all that had occurred; the shot had come not from beneath, but out of the desert. Kellean had been killed, the horse stamped; she was unhurt, but alone.

It was all over so quickly the situation barely flashed through her brain, before a voice spoke, a voice familiar and hated.

"By G—d, that got him! Did you see how he toppled plumb over the cliff? That settles his spying on us, I reckon."

"Si, señor; but I would swear there was two of them there."

"You saw two?"

"No; only the one standing against the light, the Senor 'Kid.' I know him; but I thought he spoke, and sure, señor, there were two horses."

"Of course, he stole mine. I had a shot at him then; but there is no use else here. D—n you, look for

plant him, after these others clear out. Casabeer's outfit must be through by this time. Go on down and start back. You paid him?"

"Si, señor; he never unload till I do; he what you call 'hard-bolt.'"

"He's hard-bolted, all right, but by G—d, he's got to hold his d—n tongue over this deal! I'll go on down with you and have a final word with him. I'll tell that guy something he'll not forget. Come on; there's nothing more for us to do up here."

The frightened girl, crushed into the shallow hole, half beneath the shadowing rock, dare not stir for some time. The men might decide to return; some dim suspicion might enter their minds, causing them to retrace their steps. She could see nothing, her face pressed hard against the sand, and the sound of the two died away quickly. At last, unable to remain in that posture longer, she cautiously lifted her head and gazed about into the darkness. There was nothing to be seen or heard, and she finally struggled to her feet, clinging to the rock edge for support. It was all plain enough, yet she could not seem to think clearly, and her limbs were so weak they would scarcely support her body. Kellean had been killed, murdered. Meager had crept up in the dark, and shot the man down in cold blood as he stood silhouetted against that gleam of fire. The victim had toppled over the cliff, and it not already dead from the bullet, must have been crushed into pulp—on the rocks below.

These facts came home more and more visibly to the girl's mind. She had escaped discovery as by a miracle, and yet to what end? She was alone, lost, without either horse or weapon to aid her in escape. Both animals had disappeared in the desert night, her revolver had gone down with Kellean. But one slender bit of fortune remained—her presence there was still unsuspected. The man whose discovery she had most reason to dread yet believed her back at the ranch, hiding from him behind locked doors, but helpless to escape his return. How she had ever evaded his recognition was a mystery, yet, thank God! she had; and this fact alone gave her a slender chance.

Asured at last that the men had really departed, a measure of strength returning as she moved her limbs and faced the realities, Deborah crept back upon the flat surface of the rock, and gazed frightened into those dizzy depths below. It was like a nightmare, the horrid memory which haunted her of Kellean's body whirling down through that glare of red light. But by then the light had faded, the distant fire having died down to red ash, and her eyes were unable to penetrate the gloom beneath. She stared into a black void, seeing no movement, hearing no sound. The awful silence and loneliness crushed her spirit.

What could she do? Where could she go? Not to those men there in the valley surely; not to Bob Meager, asking for mercy and release. It was impossible; her bitter hatred of him more intense than ever. To all the wrong done her in the past was added now this brutal murder of Daniel Kellean—and suddenly, unexpectedly the girl realized what this last meant to her. She refused to acknowledge the truth, fought it back there alone in the darkness, yet it would not be altogether ignored. Daniel Kellean was dead—gone from out her life forever—and there came into her heart a desire for revenge, a mad impulse to fling punish the murderer. She longed to become the instrument to prove her loyalty to him by action. Yet how? What was it possible for her to do?

She stared helplessly about into the dense blackness of the desert, and up at the desert stars overhead, her mind obsessed with these questions. It was no longer herself so much as the aroused memory of him. She would carry on his work; she must at whatever cost. But how? The cavalrymen stationed at Box canyon! They were waiting for the approach of Casabeer's outfit, or else some word of command from Kellean. They could not be far away over there—to the south he said, and he had pointed in that direction. The stars would help her to keep the points of the compass until daylight came, and then surely she could discern something else to steer her course by. She must go on foot, straight out into the desert; there might not be one chance in a hundred of her going right—yet the one chance was better than remaining there for Bob Meager to find her. She would rather die miserably in the sand wastes than feel that wretch touch her again; God, yez—the kiss of Death would be sweet, compared to the touch of his lips. She shuddered at the thought. His wife! the subject of his foul caresses; helpless to resist his lust, his brutal brutality. She would make the trail; she would go south. This was all that her mind grasped clearly—the soldiers were camped at Box canyon, and Box canyon was somewhere out there to the southward. To reach them was her only hope.

She stood up and studied the sky. She knew so little of those stars they frightened and confused her in their desert brilliancy, and yet she remembered enough to meet her immediate needs. The Big Dipper was easily found, and then the North Star. She

must be right, for Kellean had pointed over there, and the direction he had designated coincided exactly with what the stars told. She could not get far wrong if she kept that North Star at her back—she would be going south. A moment she paused, hesitating to take the plunge, a prayer on her lips. How lonely, desolate, black the night was; the very silence seemed to hem her in, isolate her from all the world. Then, with firm-set lips, the girl went forward, plunging her way through the sand, instantly swallowed up in the black desert.

She plunged on recklessly, desperately, hope dying within her as she advanced. Nothing could guide her now, or save her, but God's mercy. The soundless void through which she moved, the impenetrable black curtain enveloping her almost drove her mad. She could not fight the depression or keep her mind clear. The sand shifted under her feet and twice she fell heavily, tripped by some protruding rock, and left bruised and breathless. Her advance was blind, uncertain, and she scarcely dared turn her face forward for fear of losing the guidance of that one star by which she endeavored to steer. She was lost utterly, but for that, and when for a moment her eyes strayed everything became confused, her every sense of direction gone. How long she toiled on, how fast her rate of progress, the girl never knew—the way was uneven, with unexpected depressions here and there, and ridges of rock projecting through the sand, and occasionally mounds she had to go around. Once she encountered a shallow ravine, stepping off into it unconsciously, and then crawling painfully up the opposite side, cut by sharp splinters of stone, before attaining the level again. For the moment she lost her star, but finally located it once more, and plunged desperately on.

Then she saw something just ahead of her—a dim, indefinite shadow, which seemed to move. It was so hideous, so grotesque and shapeless, her very heart stood still with terror. The girl sank to her knees, trembling, with no eyes for anything except that mysterious moving object. Misshapen, huge, looming oddly through the gloom, it was advancing steadily toward her—a formless something which resembled neither man nor beast.

CHAPTER XIII  
The Border Patrol.

Deborah rose timidly to her feet, her heart beginning to beat once more, but not with fear. Forth from the darkness came the low whinny of a horse in sudden recognition, while as instantly that horrid shadow took both shape and form. It was a horse, saddled, bridled, the reins trailing along the sand, one of the two animals stamped by the shot which had killed Kellean. He had sensed her coming in the desert night, and was even then dumbly welcoming her. The girl went forward slowly, doubtfully, fearful of again starting the animal into flight, but he remained quiet, sniffing at her as she drew near, and she finally put hand on the dangling rein. It was the horse Kellean had ridden, and Deborah hid her face in his mane and cried softly, while he turned and rubbed his muzzle against her shoulder in silent greeting. It seemed too good to be true; as though God had led her every step of the way. The sudden reaction left her weak as a child.

Yet she must go on; there was more cause now than ever before to go on—more hope of success. She made the effort twice before she succeeded in dragging herself up into the saddle, but the horse stood patiently, making no attempt to break away. Once there the girl's strength came back, and with it her determination. All was still, deathly still; not a breath of air touched her cheek; the dense night shut them in. Carefully she located the only star she knew; to her mind it seemed utterly wrong in its position, yet she was faithful to it. Half afraid, yet not daring to venture otherwise, she drew the horse about and rode south.

The night seemed endless, the black desert eternal. There were times when the girl lost consciousness of everything, except that shining North Star ever at her back. It was her one guide and hope; through it she re- trusted sanity and faith. In that way lay Box canyon and those waiting troopers. She dare not ride fast, knowing not what pitfalls were ahead, the course irregular, up and down. The horse picked his way intelligently, the reins lying loose, except as she occasionally held him inexorably to the southward. She swayed wearily in the saddle, clinging to the high pommel for support, unable to see, yet aware that they crossed shallow ravines, and found passage occasionally along ridges of antecropping rock, and then advanced more easily for long spaces over wide expanses of sand, noiseless as a specter. It was hard to keep awake, to concentrate, to remember—she had to struggle to realize, this was not all a dream.

Then, after seemingly endless hours, the dawn came. Would she ever again forget it? She hardly knew at first what it was. Hiding dreadingly with lowered head, she became dimly aware of a change, a lightning of the gloom about, a dull grayness tingling faintly the black wall of the surrounding night. Almost as she wondered the daylight came, wan and spectral, at first, widening her vista on a gray circle as the stars slowly faded from out a multicolored sky. To the left a brightening white

light shot up in long streaks, towering with more gaudy things the edges of these clouds, while in the other direction a purple haze blended with the deeper shadows along the horizon. It was the coming of the sun, rising majestically above the far-off rim of the desert, and she was still moving southward; through the long night hours she had kept the faith.

Yet there was little of hope, of encouragement, in the picture unrolled before her. Her view gradually spread out in wider and wider circle, but with no relief to its drear sameness or monotony. Sand, leagues upon leagues of sand, stretched wherever her wearied eyes turned, leveled by the wind, or cast upward in rounded hillocks, but ever gray, depressing, a sea of desolation, dead, unmovable, extending to the far circle of the over-shadowing arch of sky. It was all lifeless, not even a sagebrush or Spanish bayonet visible. Doubts assailed her. Had she taken the right course? Did Kellean imply that Box canyon lay directly south and had she been led astray, and thus wandered blindly out into the very heart of the desert? Could she, could the horse live through such a day of torture as that rising sun promised? Helpless, hopeless, the girl drooped down wearily in the saddle, closing her eyes to the desolation. They plodded on dreadingly

her mind a chaos, haunted by every memory of horror arising from those swift-occurring events which had led to this tragedy. Her forcible marriage to Bob Meager, the bitter hatred his tough had aroused, his drunken, lustful eyes, the blow she struck him, with murder in her heart, the feeling like a hunted criminal, desperately seeking escape. Then the coming of Kellean into her life, strangely, mysteriously weaving about her a web of fascination, even as they rode together through the darkness. She had never entirely thrown that off, the odd spell of his presence, his cool, confident words—she felt she never would. Even when she questioned him the most, she still secretly believed; and now that he was actually dead, not so much as the flicker of a doubt remained.

She saw again that dead man in the cave; experienced the grip of those savage arms, and once more, in heedless terror, fired down the black tunnel, and then struggled upward through that awful hole into the light of day. Then all that followed, followed so swiftly, was but a jumble of events, yet each distinct, unforgettable, burned on her soul. True! it could not be true! It must be delirium, a wild fiction of romance raging in the brain of a half-mad dreamer. Yet this was the desert—the desert! She lifted her eyes to look, gazing out blindly over the dull gray expanse. What was it over yonder? a tree? a ridge of uplifted rock? Not much, surely, and yet everything in midst of that solitude. Her heart beat suddenly with hope. Perhaps that marked the end; perhaps that was where the trail ran—the trail to Box canyon. If so, God was good!

The tired horse lifted his head, and whinnied, breaking into a slow trot, the sand crunching under his hoofs. Deborah was wide awake now, alert and ready. Yet it actually was a tree, and the tops of others began to show beyond; their presence promised water, grass, life; that horrid desert left behind. Yet it was a long, dreary ride of an hour before they reached there, coming to a shallow valley through which trickled a mere rill, rock strewn and almost as desolate as had been the desert itself, but with here and there a patch of grass visible, and a few scattered, wind-racked trees. It was a scene scarcely less dreary than the upper plain, yet to Deborah and her horse was most welcome.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Malata Rubber.

Owing to the constantly increasing demand for india rubber, caused by the use of tires for motor cars and other vehicles, there is more or less a rubber famine, even in normal times. The method of gathering india rubber in tropical countries has been exceedingly wasteful, because the easiest way, that of cutting down the trees, had too frequently been adopted. The search for substitutes has resulted in making known the virtues of a South American tree called the Malata.

Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough

Takes your choice and suits your taste. S-B—our Menthol Syrup. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.

SMITH BROTHERS  
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Menthol  
Famous since 1847



## Is Your Back Giving Out?

ARE you miserable with an aching back? Do you get up lame and stiff—lag through the day, tired, weak and worn out? Do you wonder why you are so run down? Many times this condition is due to weak kidneys. Winter's colds and chills are hard on the kidneys. The kidneys are apt to slow up in their work of filtering body-poisons from the blood. These poisons accumulate. Then comes backache, with rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and kidney irregularities.

Don't risk serious kidney trouble! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Doan's have helped thousands. They are recommended by many grateful people. Ask your neighbor!

"Use Doan's," Say These Good Folks:

A. T. Doaton, retired farmer, 2250 Goss St., Boulder, Colo., says: "I had trouble with my back. The pains went all through my back and down into my hips, making it hard to bend. My kidneys were also irregular in action and I had to get up during the night. After using three boxes of Doan's Pills I was all right again. My cure has stood the test of several years."

Mrs. Minnie Brown, 2202 Pearl St., Boulder, Colo., says: "Talking cold along with the grip left me with weak and disordered kidneys. I had bearing down pains in my back and was weak. I suffered from dreadful headaches, so I could hardly hold my head up. I began using Doan's Pills. In a week or so I was well again."

# Doan's Pills

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys  
At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

Penny-in-Slot Elevator  
A penny-in-the-slot automatic elevator has been devised. The passenger inserts a coin, enters the car, and presses the button of the floor to which he or she wishes to ascend.

Her Finish  
"Your wife is a finished musician, I understand."  
"You bet. Why, she hasn't even had time to look at the piano since the baby came."—Boston Transcript.

# Demand

# ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago  
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Genuine—Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Dubious  
Friend—Why did you jilt that man who wanted to marry you?  
Prima Donna—I couldn't make up my mind whether he was in love with me or merely wanted to hear me sing for nothing.—Boston Transcript.

At a Busy Crossing  
Traffic Cop (to jay walker)—Hey, you were born in the country, weren't you?  
Cy—Yep, I was.  
Traffic Cop—Well, if you don't watch out, you'll die in the city.

## Children Cry for "Castoria"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 50 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrup. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it. The kind you have always bought bears signature of

Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough

Takes your choice and suits your taste. S-B—our Menthol Syrup. A sure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.

SMITH BROTHERS  
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Menthol  
Famous since 1847



Deborah Gazed Frightened into These Dizzy Depths Below.

yourself, Sanchez! This rock is clean as a billiard table, and there's no place to hide. Where the h—l do you suppose those broncs went?"

"We find 'em when the day comes; they not so far in the desert, señor. Where the 'Kid' fall—here?"

Deborah realized that the Mexican had clambered onto the flat top of the rock, and was peering down over the edge, while Meager remained on the sand, impatiently moving about.

"Well, what do you see?" he barked sharply.

"Not one d—n thing, señor; black like h—l down there—he no live after that."

Meager laughed chucklingly. "Th' way he couldn't; not even if he was a cat. There ain't no use our hanging round here. That guy is out of the way, and we'll pick him up an'

Boost For Carrizozo  
and  
Lincoln County

# Spring Opening

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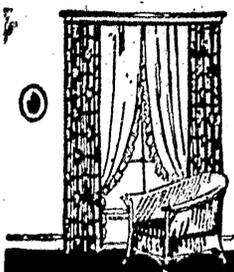


## Silk Sweaters

You will find among our line of Silk Sweaters, a very large variety of colors and sizes, ranging in price from \$5.00 to \$11.00

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Our Spring Blouses, this year, consist of CANTON, CREPE, GEORGETTE, FIBER SILK and many other fabrics, too numerous to mention. Priced from \$5.00 to \$11.50



## Curtains and Draperies

We recommend that you lose no time in visiting the curtain and drapery section to see our surprising offering. We are confident they will prove as delightful as they are profitable. Come in and look these wonderful bargains over.

## New Spring Silks and Wash Goods.

With Spring in full force, it is time you were planning all the Spring and Summer Clothes you will have to have. Here are many pretty materials in the latest Silk and Summer fabrics in all the favored shades.



## Dove Underwear

As many of our customers know we have sold the famous DOVE Undergarments for some time. They are made by the largest and oldest manufacturers of lingerie in the world. All in all we think this is one of the most important economy events in Lingerie.

Any kind of garment you wish you'll find in our large assortment of DOVE garments.

## Spring Hats

We have a very large assortment of ladies and children's spring hats. It is always a wise plan to make your selection in this particular line of merchandise early as we never carry two hats alike in our stock. You'll also find us to be most reasonable.



With our large assortment of spring and summer underwear we assure you that we can fit and member of the family. Sizes up to and including size 50.

YOU'LL find among our Spring Merchandise this year, many new varieties of piece goods.

LADIE'S ready-to-wear as usual, in our store, the very latest and most up-to-date in Style, color and design. We extend you a cordial invitation to inspect our line of Spring Merchandise.

## Spring Capes and Coats



Our line of capes and coats this year would remind one of Eastern with the various shades that we are now displaying.

You will find them to be the most beautiful treat we have ever received or carried ranging in price from—

\$10.00  
TO  
\$45.00



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STRIKING  
VALUES  
IN  
SPRING  
COATS

## Mens - Boys Suits

WE would be pleased to have you come and see our new Spring styles in the famous CLOTH CRAFT and MARX HASS Suits. We are now showing some suits with two pair of trousers, which is more saving than one realizes. We're sure you'll find our prices right.

The cut on the right shows three of the Spring models, of short coat suits. We are able to fit any type—in size, style or color. You'll find a few knitted suits amongst our stock which are very popular this season.

## Spring SUITS Plain and Knitted



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