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Carrizozo Outlook

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Cloudbursts Damage New Mexico Roads

Santa Fe, N. M., July 29.—Considerable damage has been done to roads over the state during the past week caused by cloudbursts. Project 82, between Hondo and Piecho which had just been completed by H. E. Williams, contractor, at a cost of \$192,579 and was awaiting final inspection by district highway engineer W. C. Davidson of the Roswell district when the washout occurred.

Another washout has been reported at the approach to a damaged bridge about ten miles west of Las Lunas, Valencia county, where traffic is being routed over a detour.

A small bridge is out between Willard and Estancia in Torrance county and the road is damaged. District engineer R. L. Cooper is directing autoists for points east of Estancia to detour at that place and go by the way of Lucy.

Heavy rain and hail storms that have recently fallen in the vicinity of Mountsair, have damaged the bean crop in the Estancia valley that gave such promise of recuperating the losses heaped upon the farmers for the last three years in that district. The crop had been estimated at being 75 per cent normal this year. Hail cut the plants down, but the crop, it is said, is fully insured.

White Oaks Items

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Schale and family of Morenci, Ariz., and Mrs. C. Schale and daughters of El Paso are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck this week. The G. W. Schales motored by way of El Paso at which place they added Mrs. C. Schale and daughters to the party.

There will be a big dance at White Oaks Saturday, Aug. 2. Everybody invited. Refreshments will be served as usual.

The G. W. Schale family are on a motor trip through the states of California and Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Van Schoyck and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Schale motored to Ft. Stanton Sunday to witness the ball game between the Juarez "Greenlegs" and Ft. Stanton. The Juarez boys may have green legs, but they are not green baseball players!

The Wild Cat Leasing Company are again operating the mines, after being closed down for a few days on account of insufficient electricity. —Mrs. Edith Van Schoyck.

Tularosa Well Fast Going to 4000 Level

Alamogordo News: A stockholders' meeting of the Southwestern Tularosa Basin Oil & Refining Company has been called at Alamogordo for Aug. 9 by John H. Grant, secretary of the company. Directors for the ensuing year will be elected.

"Work is progressing steadily on our well and there may be important developments for us in the near future," the letter says. The well, which is west of Tularosa, was said Wednesday to be down 3815 feet, in red shale and is progressing. Water trouble is being overcome and the well baled.

Railroad News

During the late cantaloupe rush, which was the heaviest the E. P. & S. W. has experienced, 13,074 cars of the "punkins" were handled and with such prompt and perfect service that no loss or damage anywhere on the line was reported.

Fred Coury of Duran was a guest of brakemen G. C. Bigelow and Ernest Dingwall for the week-end, returning Sunday morning.

Operator J. F. Mitchell of Tucson is relieving operator J. H. Farris, who is enjoying his vacation with his family in good "ol' Alabam."

Dispatcher John Murphy is relieving dispatcher D. A. Saunders, who is on a pleasure trip through the northern part of the state with his family and Mack Shaver, as a pal for his son, David.

Engineer Ben Winters was off for one trip this week.

Foreman J. E. Farley spent last Sunday in the Penasco logging camps and Cloudcroft.

Engineer L. C. (Cab) Hines is visiting his parents in Deming.

Engineer John Ulrey spent last Saturday in El Paso.

Fireman S. H. Bethea has replaced Mike Barnett on the Ancho work train.

Brakeman B. W. Higginbottom is on the lay-off list.

Brakemen A. F. Bass has transferred to Tucumcari.

Fireman Ira Greer is on the Tucumcari board.

Conductor Fred Getty has taken advantage of the temporary dullness and is on a short lay-off.

Brakemen G. C. Bigelow and W. L. Hintze who were relieved on the Ancho work train by C. B. Wells and T. H. Dillon, are now on the local board.

Brakeman C. C. Hanes is in El Paso this week.

Conductor R. E. Hoffman is still on the sick list but is recuperating nicely at the Eagle Creek club grounds.

Yardmaster A. V. Swearingen and wife and son left this morning on No. 1 for an extended trip to the northwest where they will visit with relatives in three different states and will be absent about six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elliott of Tucumcari, former residents of Carrizozo, were here to attend the Masonic Educational ceremonies yesterday. Mr. Elliott is chief clerk to master mechanic Gordon.

Fireman and Mrs. L. J. Adams left here July 18, and made a trip by motor to the home of Mrs. Adams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay, at Bernie, Mo., a distance of 1,250 miles without car trouble or encountering muddy roads. They will return about the middle of this month.

Brakeman C. N. Lemmon is on local freight service and is thinking strongly of taking a trip to the east with Mrs. Lemmon and little Betty next month.

Merger Notes

El Paso, Tex., July 30.—Declaring that a merger of the Southern Pacific and the El Paso & Southwestern railroads would afford a double line of railway along the American border for the movement of American troops "in case of a Japanese attack or trouble in Mexico," Major General Robert C. Howze, commander of the first cavalry division of the U.S. Army today asserted that he and his staff "favor without reservation the proposed merger."

Citing that the interstate commerce commission is a federal government authority and had recommended group railway consolidations, he declared "this in itself justified us in favoring the proposed merger."

Relating difficulties at present in moving troops out of Fort Bliss, because the Southern Pacific enters the reservation on one side and the Southwestern on the other, and the interchange of cars is prohibited, he said the merger would greatly quicken plans at the Fort to move troops and supplies, but he added that the important consideration was the fact that the merger would afford a double line of tracks along the entire Mexican border as soon as the Southern Pacific line is constructed through Phoenix, as a part of the merger plan.

Masonic Educational Well Attended

Last night, a well attended Masonic Educational meeting was held here under the auspices of the joint committees on education of the states of Texas and New Mexico. The Texas and New Mexico gentlemen whose names were mentioned in these columns last week, addressed a tiled meeting of Master Masons at 4 o'clock and at 8 o'clock addressed the big gathering, the same being attended by motion pictures. Large delegations were present from neighboring towns.

The story of the American flag was beautifully portrayed as was also pictures of Masonic institutions in Texas, and similar to which the fraternity in this state is now accumulating a fund with which to build.

After the meeting, light refreshments were served to Masons and their families. Today they are in Fort Stanton, accompanied by S. F. Miller, C. P. Hoppertz and others of the local fraternity.

Fireman and Mrs. James Coyne have returned from Hot Springs, and Jimmie is much benefited by the hot baths for his rheumatic trouble.

Mrs. S. J. Brown of Shawnee, Oklahoma, mother of G. C. Bigelow came in this morning on No. 1 and will visit with her daughter and family.

Brakeman W. C. Pittman is enjoying a recreation at Eagle Creek.

Brakeman S. J. Whitcomb left this week on an extended trip to coast and the northwest where he will visit with relatives for the next six weeks.

Conductor and Mrs. T. E. Armstrong spent Monday and Tuesday in El Paso.

Conductor F. E. Hedrick was off one trip on account of illness.

Conductor J. W. Miller has resumed service after several weeks lay-off.

Fort Stanton News

Back from their vacations are Mr. and Mrs. Wunsch, after a delightful trip in the Petrified Forest, at the Elephant Butte Dam, at the Grand Canyon, etc. Visiting at their home are Mrs. and Miss Cooledge, Miss Plank, Mr. Shaw, and Miss Cutter. It is a happy group in a delightful home. Miss Katherine Taubee, Chief Nurse, is on her vacation and Miss Annie M. Welek is acting Chief Nurse. Mr. C. E. Bryd, Supt. Schools of Caddo Parish, (the Louisiana name for county) for whom a \$1,000,000 school has just been named, and who has been visiting his niece, Mrs. Major Warner at the Fort, leaves for his home in Shreveport, La., on the first. His visit here has been a great pleasure to many including patients and the writer.

Dr. Mann and family went on their vacation to the Arkansas and Gunnison rivers, on a fishing trip; success to them.

Miss Kendrick, our faithful dietitian, broke her arm in a fall from a horse last week but is now out on duty and visiting her aunt, Miss Hester Isch.

Miss Hughes is to begin her vacation on Aug. 1, and, it is stated by reliable authority, that Miss Hughes will return a Mrs., and that Mr. Ferris is the fortunate man.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mickey is visiting Mrs. Mickey's mother, Mrs. New.

New arrivals at the Fort are Chas. Gordon and Fritz Leichter from Unit No. 14 in New Orleans; also Mrs. Brown, wife of Capt. Brown, with whom he plans to return to their home.

All have been saddened this past week by the death of Capt. Munson and Max Krueger.

Back from a short vacation arrived Liljestrom with a radio and a Mexican Chihuahua dog; it may enliven the hill; also Frank Savage and Bro. Lundstrom have returned—they bring the news that Rainear has a new Dodge. (This has a capital D.)

On Sunday morning Jess Parker was called away by the sudden death of his sister Lois at Alamogordo. Three brothers and a sister mourn this most unexpected death of so young and attractive a girl. The funeral was held at Alamogordo Tuesday at four o'clock. Our sincerest sympathy is extended to Jess and to all the family.

A special attraction will be given at Fort Stanton August 13th at 7:30 P. M. featuring the charming Marion Davies in little old New York, a historical picture of the early New York days which will interest everyone. The beautiful Marion Davies has gained fame for this performance in this attraction which showed in initial performance for \$2.00 and \$3.00 a seat in the Eastern Cities. The admission will be 50 cents; a very low sum considering the expense taken to bring the picture to the Fort.

Dr. H. E. Kemper came in Wednesday from a trip through the Estancia Valley, and had a chance to view what was reported here as a serious damage to the million-dollar bean crop. The doctor said that a heavy rain occurred in the Manzana mountains and flooded only a portion of the valley. The loss insurance,

TALES OF THE OLD FRONTIER

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

"VENGEANCE IS MINE"—"Off and snarred by Indians. Wounded, Laying between dead and dead buffalo. Standing them off. Cartridges nearly all gone. God help me. John S. Kol—Gran—Mo." Such was the message, scribbled on the flat side of an old, bleached shoulder blade of a buffalo, which was found by three soldiers on the plains of Kansas one day in 1861. Nearby lay a man's skull with a bullet hole through the temples—mute evidence of how his last "cartridge" was used. Who "John S. Kol—Gran—Mo." was they never learned, but what he was and how he died were revealed a little later through the boasts of Satanta, the great chief of the Kiowas. For this victim of a plains tragedy was a warrior, one of the class of men who slaughtered the bison for the sole purpose of poisoning their carcasses with strychnine and reaping the harvest of pelts from the wolves who fed upon this bait. The Indians hated these butchers above all other white men and the wolf's life was one of constant danger.

According to Satanta's story, this man had left his two companions in camp when he went out to make his day's kill. The Kiowas, after gaining entrance to the camp by treachery, killed the two men and plundered their camp. Then a party of six warriors set out to stalk the lone hunter. The wolf had just killed a buffalo when the Kiowas swooped down upon him. Realizing his desperate plight, the man immediately cut his horse's throat and, crouching down between it and the dead buffalo, he opened fire upon the savages as they rode in sweeping circles about him. He killed one of them and seriously wounded another before his ammunition ran out—all except his last cartridge. He saved that one for himself.

The Kiowas stripped him of his arms and clothing, but with courteous greed of a soldier, refrained from scalping him. The wolf had partly stripped back the skin of the buffalo when the Kiowas jumped him and, seeing this, the Indians decided to help themselves to the fresh meat so liberally provided. So they cut out a choice steak from the hump and rode away. But the wolf had unconsciously set a death trap for his enemies. When the squaws cooked the meat for the victorious warriors four of them inter-died to agony almost immediately. The wolf had already put the strychnine into the hump when they had attacked him. So John S. Kol—of Gran—Mo., made the Kiowas pay dearly for their victory. They had killed three white men and burned their camp, but it cost them the lives of five of their best warriors.

Audit on Shortage in Comptroller's Office Ordered Under Fire

Saying some "irregularities in cash matters" had been reported to the state comptroller's office, Gov. James P. Hinkle today made known the fact that he has ordered an audit in that office.

Over a period of several months, the governor said, small amounts of money have been missing in that office. The total has been variously estimated at from a "few hundred" to \$2,000. Pending the audit, he said it was largely a guess. The absence of one man from his desk in the comptroller's office for the last few days brought the matter to light.

The comptroller's office handles nearly a million dollars annually including automobile and gasoline taxes and was the office was created on the recommendation of Governor Hinkle to supervise and to set an honest and efficient example for all other state and county collection agencies.

from the flood was not as serious as reported, and aside from a small portion affected by the flood, everything is still in the best of condition. Hail did but little damage, all of which was amply covered by insurance.

TALES OF THE OLD FRONTIER

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

A MODERN POCAHONTAS

THE chronological order of American history could be reversed and fame granted in proportion to the heroism which won it, then the Indian girl who saved the life of Capt. John Smith in colonial days might appropriately be called the "Winema of Virginia." This is the story of Winema, the "Woman Chief" of the Modocs, in 1873. Winema, of Tobey, Idaho, and her husband, Frank Riddle, an Oregon frontiersman, were interpreters for a peace commission which had been sent to treat with the Modocs who had gone on the warpath in the lava beds of southern Oregon. The commission was composed of Gen. E. R. S. Canby, Rev. Eleazer Thomas and Indian Agents L. S. Dyar and A. B. Meacham.

The Indians had agreed to meet the commissioners under a flag of truce, but Tobey Riddle discovered that they intended to come armed and murder the white men. He immediately notified the commissioners and begged them, especially Meacham, who had been very kind to her, not to attend the council. But Canby and Thomas insisted that the meeting be held and the brave Indian woman, although she knew that the Modocs were aware of her betrayal of their plot and might kill her for it, went with them.

As the council proceeded the Indians became more and more insolent. Finally, when General Canby refused to promise that the soldiers would be withdrawn from the Modoc country, Captain Jack, the Indian leader, sprang to his feet. "Ut wih kut!" (All ready!) he exclaimed and instantly the Modocs drew pistols hidden under their coats and opened fire, killing Canby and Thomas and wounding Meacham. Frank Riddle and Dyar fled for their lives and escaped.

As Chief Schonchin rushed in to finish Meacham, Tobey Riddle sprang in front of him and pleaded for her friend's life; and when Schonchin saw a warrior, joined in the attack she rushed from one savage to the other, trying to turn away the pistols which they aimed at Meacham. Finally the white man went down, shot through the head twice. Boston Charley ran in to scalp Meacham and when Tobey interfered, Charley struck her a blow with his pistol which sent her reeling.

But the quick wit of the Indian woman did not desert her. "Soldiers coming!" she exclaimed suddenly and, although there were no soldiers in sight, Boston Charley left his murderous work to follow the other Modocs in precipitate flight into the fastnesses of the lava beds. When the desperately wounded Meacham was carried back to the soldiers' camp it was Tobey Riddle who attended him night and day and finally nursed him back to health and life.

Blanks for Soldier Compensation Ready For the Asking

The Albuquerque Herald has several thousand application blanks for adjusted compensation for world war veterans. These will be mailed to anyone asking for them, or can be had by calling at The Herald office. If a veteran dies before filing his application his heirs would receive only straight adjusted compensation payable after March 1, and the average amount would be less than \$400. Should he die the day after he filed application, the beneficiary would on January 1, collect in the average case slightly less than \$1,000. Therefore it is important to the former service men to get in their applications. Address your requests for blanks to Marlin Bierensmith, care of The Herald.

The following named Alamogordo Masons came up to Carrizozo Thursday to attend the big Masonic Educational meeting: Luther Piersol, G. T. Piersol, Martin Michel, Charles H. Thomson, D. H. Henry, Chas. Wilhelm, O. M. Voyde, H. A. Myers, O. Fred Arthur, S. Strickland, R. C. Saldon, H. H. Stevenson, A. Sorenson, Oscar Shenfield.

ZEN OF THE Y. D.

A Novel of the Foothills

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cote Pancher"—"The Homesteaders"—"Neighbors," etc.

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CHAPTER XIII

Sitting on his veranda that evening while the sun dropped low over the mountains and the sound of horses munching contentedly came up from the stables, Grant for the twentieth time turned over in his mind the events of a day that was to stand out as an epochal one in his career. The meeting with the little boy and the quick friendship and confidence which had been formed between them; the mishap, and the trip to the house by the river—these were logical and easily followed. But why, of all the houses in the world, should it have been Zen Transey's house? Why, of all the little boys in the world, should this have been the son of his rival and the only girl he had ever—the girl he had loved most in all his life? Surely events are ordered to some purpose; surely everything is not mere haphazard chance! The fatalism of the trenches forbade any other conclusion; and if this was so, why had he been thrown into the orbit of Zen Transey? He had not sought her; he had not dreamed of her once in all that morning while her child was widdling innocent tendrils of affection about his heart. And yet—how the boy had gripped him! Could it be that in some way he was a small incarnation of the Zen of the Y. D., with all her clamorous passion expressed now in childish love and hero-worship? Had some intelligence above his own guided him into this environment, deliberately inviting him to defy conventions and blaze a path of broader freedom for himself, and for her? These were questions he wrestled with as the shadows crept down the mountain slopes and along the valley at his feet.

For neither Zen nor himself had consoled at the situation which had made them, of all the people in the world, near neighbors in this silent valley. Her surprise on meeting him at the door had been as genuine as his. When she had made sure that the boy was not seriously hurt she had turned to him, and instinctively he had known that there were some things which all the weight of passing years can never crush, rattle, or deaden. He loved to rehearse her words, her gestures, the quick play of sympathetic emotions as one by one he perceived them.

"You! I am surprised—I had not known—" She had become confused in her greeting, and a color that she would have given worlds to suppress crept slowly through her cheeks.

"I am surprised, too—and delighted," he had returned. "The little boy came to me in the field, boasting of his braces." Then they had both laughed, and she had asked him to come in and talk about himself.

The living-room, as he recalled it, was marked by the simplicity appropriate to the summer home, with just a dash of elegance in the furnishings to suggest that simplicity was a matter of choice and not of necessity. After soothing Wilson's sobs, which had broken out afresh in his mother's arms, she had turned him over to a maid and drawn a chair convenient to Grant.

"You see, I am a farmer now," he said, apologetically regarding his overalls.

"What changes have come! But I don't understand; I thought you were rich—very rich—and that you were promoting some kind of settlement scheme. Frank has spoken of it."

"All of which is true. You see, I am a man of whims. I choose to live joyously."

"I know." And it was then that their eyes had met and they had fallen into a momentary silence.

"But why are you farming?" she had exclaimed, brightly.

"For several reasons. But most of all because I love the prairies and the open life. It's my whim, and I follow it."

"You are very wonderful," she had murmured. And then, with startling directness, "Are you happy?"

"As happy as I have any right to be. Happier than I have been since childhood."

all its advantages, cannot duplicate that of the East. The East has greater profusion—more varieties—but the individual qualities do not seem to be so well developed.

"I see you know something of Eastern flowers," she had said, and he fancied he had caught a note of haughtiness or was it inquiry?—in her voice. Then, with another abrupt change of subject, she had made him describe his house on the hill. But he had said nothing of the whim-room.

"I must go," he had exclaimed at length. "I left the horses tied in the field."

"So you must. I shall let Wilson visit you frequently, if he is not a trouble."

Then she had chosen a couple of blooms and pinned them on his coat, laughingly overriding his protest that they consorted poorly with his costume. And she had shaken hands and said good-by in the manner of good friends parting.

The more Grant thought of it the more was he convinced that in her case, as in his own, the years had failed to extinguish the spark kindled in the foothills that night so long ago. He reminded himself continually that she was Transey's wife, and even while granting the irrevocability of that fact he was demanding to know why Fate had created for them both an atmosphere charged with unspoken possibilities. He had turned her words over again and again, reflecting upon the abrupt angles her speech had taken. In their few minutes' conversation



"I must go," he had exclaimed at length.

tion three times she had had to make a sudden tack of safer subjects. What had she meant by that reference to Eastern and Western flowers? His answer reminded him how well he knew. And the confession about her husband, the worshiper of success—"what he calls success"—how much tragedy lay under those light words?

The valley was filled with shadow, and the level rays of the setting sun fell on the young man's face and splashed the hilltops with gold and amethyst as within his heart raged the age-old battle. . . . But as yet he felt none of its wounds. He was conscious only of a wholly irrational delight.

As the next forenoon passed Grant found himself glancing with increasing frequency toward the end of the field where the little boy might be expected to appear. But the day wore on without sign of his young friend, and the furrows which he had turned so joyously at nine were dragging leadenly at eleven. He had not thought it possible that a child could so quickly have won a way to his affections. He fell to wondering as to the cause of the boy's absence. Had Zen, after a night's reflection, decided that it was wiser not to allow the acquaintance to develop? Had Transey, returning home, placed his veto upon it? Or—and his heart paused at this prospect—had the foot been more seriously hurt than they had supposed? Grant told himself that he must go over that night and make inquiry. That would be the neighborly thing to do. . . .

But early that afternoon his heart was delighted by the sight of a little figure skipping joyously over the furrows toward him. He had his hat crumpled in one hand, and his teddy-bear in the other, and his face was alive with excitement. He was puffing joyously when he pulled up beside the plow, and Grant stopped the team with a gasp.

"My! My! What is the hurry? I see the foot's all better."

"We got a pig!" the lad gapped, when he could speak.

"A pig?"

"Yes! A live one, too! He's a widge. A man brought him in a widge. That is why I couldn't come this morning."

Grant treated himself to a humble

reflection upon the wisdom of childish professions—more varieties—but the individual qualities do not seem to be so well developed.

"What are you going to do with him?"

"Eat him up, I guess. Daddy said there was enough wasted about our house to keep a pig, so we got one. Aren't you going to take me up?"

"Of course. But first we must put 'teddy' in his place."

"I'm to go home at five o'clock," the boy said, when he had got properly settled.

The hours slipped by all too quickly, and if the lad's presence did not contribute to good plowing, it at least made a cheerful plowman. It was plain that Zen had sufficient confidence in her farmer neighbor to trust her boy in his care, and his frequent references to his mother had an interest for Grant which he could not have analyzed or explained. During the afternoon the merits of the pig were sung and re-sung, and at last Wilson, after kissing his friend on the cheek and whispering, "I like you, Uncle Man-on-the-Hill," took his teddy bear under his arm and plodded homeward.

The next morning he came again, but mournfully and slow. There were tear stains on the little round cheeks.

"Why, son, what has happened?" said Grant, his abundant sympathies instantly responding.

"Teddy's spoiled," the child sobbed.

"I set him on the side of—the pig pen, and he fell in, and the big pig ate him—ate him up. He didn't 'sactly eat him up, either—just kind of chewed him, like."

"Well that certainly is too bad. But then, you're going to eat the pig some day, so that will square it, won't it?"

"I guess it will," said the boy, brightening. "I never thought of that."

"But we must have a teddy for Prince. See, he is looking around, waiting for it. Grant folded his coat into the shape of a dummy and set it upon the hames, and all went merrily again.

That afternoon, which was Saturday, the boy came thoughtfully and with an air of much importance. Delving into a pocket he produced an envelope, somewhat crumpled in transit. It was addressed, "The Man-on-the-Hill."

Grant tore it open eagerly and read this note:

"Dear Man-on-the-Hill: That is the name Wilson calls you, so perhaps you will let me use it, too. Frank is to be home tomorrow, and will you come and have dinner with us at six? My father and mother will be here, and possibly one or two others. You had a clash with my men-folk once, but you will find them ready enough to make allowance for, even if they fall to understand, your point of view. Do come.

ZEN.

"It just occurs to me that your associates in your colonization scheme may want to claim your time on Sunday. If any of them come out, bring them along. Our table is an extension one, and its capacity has never yet been exhausted."

Although Grant's decision was made at once he took some time for reflection before writing an acceptance. He was to enter Zen's house on her invitation, but under the auspices, so to speak, of husband and parents. That was eminently proper. Zen was a sensible girl. Then there was a reference to that ancient squabble in the hay meadow. It was evidently her plan to see the hatchet buried and friendly relations established all round. Eminently proper and sensible. He turned the sheet over and wrote on the back:

"Dear Zen: Delighted to come. May have a couple of friends with me, one of whom you have seen before. Prepare for an appetite long denied the joys of home cooking. D. G."

It was not until after the child had gone home that Grant remembered he had addressed Transey's wife by her Christian name. That was the way he always thought of her, and it slipped out to paper quite naturally. Well, it couldn't be helped now.

Grant unthinkingly early and hurried to his house and the telephone. In a few minutes he had Linder on the line.

"Hello, Linder? I want you to go to a store for me and buy a teddy-bear."

The chuckle at the other end of the line irritated Grant. Linder had a strange sense of humor.

"I mean it. A big teddy, with electric eyes, and a deep bass growl, if they make 'em that way. The best you can get. Fetch it out tomorrow afternoon, and come decently dressed, for once. Bring Murdoch along if you can try him loose."

Grant hung up the receiver. "Stupid chap, Linder, some ways," he muttered. "Why shouldn't I buy a teddy-bear if I want to?"

Sunday afternoon saw the arrival of Linder and Murdoch, with the largest teddy the town afforded. "What is the big idea now?" Linder demanded, as he delivered it into Grant's hands.

"It is for a little boy I know who has been harassed of his first teddy by the activities of the family pig. You will know some pleasant acquaintance, Linder. You remem-

ber Transey and his wife—Zen, of the Y. D."

"You don't say! Thanks for that tip about dressing up. I may explain," Linder continued, turning to Murdoch. "There was a time when I might have been an also-ran in the race for X.D.'s daughter, only Transey beat me on the getaway."

"You!" Grant exclaimed, incredulously.

"You, too!" Linder returned, a great light dawning.

Promptly at six Linder drew his automobile up in front of the Transey summer home with Grant and Murdoch on board. Wilson had been watching, and rushed down upon them, but before he could clamber up on Grant a great teddy-bear was thrust into his arms and sent him, wild with delight, to his mother.

"Look, mother! Look what the Man-on-the-Hill brought! See! He has fire in his eyes!"

Transey and Y.D. met the guests at the gate. "How do, Grant? Glad to see you, old man," said Transey, shaking his hand cordially. "The wife has had so many good words for you I am almost jealous. What ho, Linder! By all that's wonderful! You old prairie dog, why did you never look me up? I was beginning to think the Boche had got you."

Grant introduced Murdoch, and Y.D. received them as cordially as had Transey. "Glad to see you fellows back," he exclaimed. "I wish the Western men 'ud put a crimp in the Kaiser, spite o' h—I an' high water!"

"One thing the war has taught us," said Grant, modestly, "is that men are pretty much alike, whether they come from west or east or north or south. No race has a monopoly of heroism."

"Well, come on in," Transey beckoned, leading the way. "Dinner will be ready sharp on time twenty minutes late. Not being a married man, Grant, you will not understand that reckoning. You'll have to excuse Mrs. Transey a few minutes; she's holding down the accelerator in the kitchen. Come in; I want you to meet Squiggs."

Squiggs proved to be a round man with huge round tortoise-shell glasses and round red face to match. He shook hands with a manner that suggested that in doing so he was making rather a good fellow of himself.

"We must have a little lubrication, for X.D.'s sake," said Transey, producing a bottle and glasses. "I suppose it was the dust on the plains that gave these old cow punchers a thirst which never can be slaked. These be evil days for the old-timers. Grant?"

"Not any, thanks."

"Not well, there's no accounting for tastes. Squiggs?"

"In a lawyer," said Squiggs, "as a booze in now ultra vires I do my best to keep it down," and Mr. Squiggs beamed genially upon his pleasanter and the full glass in his hand.

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The glasses had just been drained when Mrs. Transey entered the room, flushed but radiant from a strenuous half hour in the kitchen.

"Well, here you are!" she exclaimed. "So glad you could come, Mr. Grant. Why, Mr. Linder! Of all people—this is a pleasure. And Mr. —"

"Mr. Murdoch," Transey supplied.

"My chief of staff; the man who persists in keeping me rich," Grant elaborated.

"I wasn't keep you waiting longer. Dinner is ready. Dad, you are to carve."

"Hanged if I will! I'm a guest here, and I stand on my rights," Y.D. exploded.

"Then you must do it, Frank."

"I suppose so," said Transey, "although all I get out of a meal when I have to carve is splashing and profanity. You know, Squiggs, I've figured it out that this practice of requiring the nominal head of the house to carve has come down from the days when there wasn't usually enough to go round, and the carver had to make some fine decisions, and, perhaps, maintain them by force. It has no place under modern civilization."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"I guess it will," said the boy, brightening. "I never thought of that."

"But we must have a teddy for Prince. See, he is looking around, waiting for it. Grant folded his coat into the shape of a dummy and set it upon the hames, and all went merrily again.

That afternoon, which was Saturday, the boy came thoughtfully and with an air of much importance. Delving into a pocket he produced an envelope, somewhat crumpled in transit. It was addressed, "The Man-on-the-Hill."

Grant tore it open eagerly and read this note:

"Dear Man-on-the-Hill: That is the name Wilson calls you, so perhaps you will let me use it, too. Frank is to be home tomorrow, and will you come and have dinner with us at six? My father and mother will be here, and possibly one or two others. You had a clash with my men-folk once, but you will find them ready enough to make allowance for, even if they fall to understand, your point of view. Do come.

ZEN.

"It just occurs to me that your associates in your colonization scheme may want to claim your time on Sunday. If any of them come out, bring them along. Our table is an extension one, and its capacity has never yet been exhausted."

Although Grant's decision was made at once he took some time for reflection before writing an acceptance. He was to enter Zen's house on her invitation, but under the auspices, so to speak, of husband and parents. That was eminently proper. Zen was a sensible girl. Then there was a reference to that ancient squabble in the hay meadow. It was evidently her plan to see the hatchet buried and friendly relations established all round. Eminently proper and sensible. He turned the sheet over and wrote on the back:

"Dear Zen: Delighted to come. May have a couple of friends with me, one of whom you have seen before. Prepare for an appetite long denied the joys of home cooking. D. G."

It was not until after the child had gone home that Grant remembered he had addressed Transey's wife by her Christian name. That was the way he always thought of her, and it slipped out to paper quite naturally. Well, it couldn't be helped now.

Grant unthinkingly early and hurried to his house and the telephone. In a few minutes he had Linder on the line.

"Hello, Linder? I want you to go to a store for me and buy a teddy-bear."

The chuckle at the other end of the line irritated Grant. Linder had a strange sense of humor.

"I mean it. A big teddy, with electric eyes, and a deep bass growl, if they make 'em that way. The best you can get. Fetch it out tomorrow afternoon, and come decently dressed, for once. Bring Murdoch along if you can try him loose."

Grant hung up the receiver. "Stupid chap, Linder, some ways," he muttered. "Why shouldn't I buy a teddy-bear if I want to?"

Sunday afternoon saw the arrival of Linder and Murdoch, with the largest teddy the town afforded. "What is the big idea now?" Linder demanded, as he delivered it into Grant's hands.

"It is for a little boy I know who has been harassed of his first teddy by the activities of the family pig. You will know some pleasant acquaintance, Linder. You remem-

ber Transey and his wife—Zen, of the Y. D."

"You don't say! Thanks for that tip about dressing up. I may explain," Linder continued, turning to Murdoch. "There was a time when I might have been an also-ran in the race for X.D.'s daughter, only Transey beat me on the getaway."

"You!" Grant exclaimed, incredulously.

"You, too!" Linder returned, a great light dawning.

Promptly at six Linder drew his automobile up in front of the Transey summer home with Grant and Murdoch on board. Wilson had been watching, and rushed down upon them, but before he could clamber up on Grant a great teddy-bear was thrust into his arms and sent him, wild with delight, to his mother.

"Look, mother! Look what the Man-on-the-Hill brought! See! He has fire in his eyes!"

Transey and Y.D. met the guests at the gate. "How do, Grant? Glad to see you, old man," said Transey, shaking his hand cordially. "The wife has had so many good words for you I am almost jealous. What ho, Linder! By all that's wonderful! You old prairie dog, why did you never look me up? I was beginning to think the Boche had got you."

Grant introduced Murdoch, and Y.D. received them as cordially as had Transey. "Glad to see you fellows back," he exclaimed. "I wish the Western men 'ud put a crimp in the Kaiser, spite o' h—I an' high water!"

"One thing the war has taught us," said Grant, modestly, "is that men are pretty much alike, whether they come from west or east or north or south. No race has a monopoly of heroism."

"Well, come on in," Transey beckoned, leading the way. "Dinner will be ready sharp on time twenty minutes late. Not being a married man, Grant, you will not understand that reckoning. You'll have to excuse Mrs. Transey a few minutes; she's holding down the accelerator in the kitchen. Come in; I want you to meet Squiggs."

Squiggs proved to be a round man with huge round tortoise-shell glasses and round red face to match. He shook hands with a manner that suggested that in doing so he was making rather a good fellow of himself.

"We must have a little lubrication, for X.D.'s sake," said Transey, producing a bottle and glasses. "I suppose it was the dust on the plains that gave these old cow punchers a thirst which never can be slaked. These be evil days for the old-timers. Grant?"

"Not any, thanks."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not a Crime, a Miracle

It was very cold, but still the night sat patiently by the side of the stream, waiting for the bite that did not come. An aged man approached and took up a strategic position behind him. "Are these private waters, my man?" asked the angler, looking over his shoulder.

The aged man shook his head.

"No," he said.

"Then it won't be a crime if I land a fish?" pursued the sportsman.

Again the aged man shook his head, till his gray locks fluttered in the breeze.

"No," he said. "It would be a miracle."

Much Milk Lost During Summer

Best Plan Is to Reduce Bacterial Count by Carefully Cleaning Cow's Body.

The quantity of milk spoiled through souring during the summer can be reduced by the simple precaution of having the cows clean at milking time, advises F. C. Button, professor of dairy industry, New Jersey state college of agriculture.

The mud, manure, scurf and loose hairs that accumulate on the cow's body all carry a considerable number of bacteria. A single grain (about 1-28 ounce) of fresh cow manure has been found to contain 40,000,000 bacteria. Since this material often constitutes a large proportion of the filth on a cow's body the importance of cleaning the animal can readily be seen.

Experiments with dirty cows have shown that washing the teats and udders will reduce the bacterial count from 23,000 to about 7,000 per cubic centimeter. When cows are cleaned in addition to having their teats and udders washed, the bacterial count may be reduced to 2,000. This assumes that the utensils in both cases are clean and sterile.

Boards of health are becoming stricter in their requirements of what constitutes clean milk. For the protection of the public they demand that bacterial counts be kept within reasonable limits. This, besides the fact that clean milk does not sour as quickly as bacteria-laden milk, makes it a point of good business for the dairyman to thoroughly groom his cows.

Clipping long hairs from the belly, udder and flanks facilitates proper cleaning. Grooming is best done an hour or so before milking, as this will leave time for the dust to settle.

The best results can be secured only when udder and teats are washed or wiped with a clean, damp cloth, just previous to milking. When udders and teats are soiled with manure or mud, washing with clean water is necessary. Water should be changed frequently, so that a clean supply is always in use. After washing, surplus moisture should be removed by wiping with a dry or slightly damp cloth. Then there will be no surplus water to drip into the milk pail, or to wet the milker's hands. When milking starts, the udders, teats and flanks should be clean and slightly damp.

Poison Gophers to Save Various Big Money Crops

Any time is gopher killing time, according to A. E. Oman, rodent control specialist of the Kansas Agricultural college. Encouraging reports are coming in from communities that have used poisoned oats. Many farmers report 100 per cent eradication from one treatment. Mr. Oman urges diligent use of the poison method to save potato crops. A few quarts of poisoned oats or of treated carrots will protect a large field. Gophers working in alfalfa fields can be effectively poisoned after the first hay crop is removed.

The zoology department of the college filed orders for 280 quarts of poisoned oats, five ounces of strychnine and 100 pounds of cyanide flakes during the week of May 19 to 24.

The five ounces of strychnine would treat two bushels of oats, enough to kill 2,000 gophers. The 100 ounces of cyanide flakes would treat 1,000 prairie dog holes.

For Success With Bees

Furnish Plenty of Room

In order to be successful with bees, swarms must be kept down, and powerful, vigorous colonies built up. One of the secrets of swarm control is to give the big colonies an additional hive so there will be plenty of room and the queen can keep on laying eggs and not have to loaf until some of the eggs hatch to make room for more.

Bees are industrious. As long as they have work to do and things to work with they are satisfied, but just as soon as the hive is full and they are forced to loaf they become restless and are no longer contented and trouble starts.

Profitable Pig Gains

Pigs full fed on pasture will make more profitable gains when fed tankage in addition to the grain ration. The older the pig the less tankage it needs per 100 pounds of live weight. One-fourth of a pound of tankage per head per day will do the job for hogs of different ages. Skim milk, buttermilk linseed-oil meal or soy-bean meal could be substituted for tankage, but it should be remembered that one pound of tankage is equal to two pounds of linseed-oil meal or soy-bean meal and to two gallons of skim milk or buttermilk.

Care for Work Horses

A few simple precautions will increase tremendously the efficiency of the farm horse during the heavy working season. One of the most important is to take a barrel of water to the field and give the team a drink of water every time you take one. Let them rest and cool off a bit at noon and at night before feeding. Feed one-fourth the day's hay allowance in the morning, one-fourth at noon and one-half at night. Wash the necks each day with cold water to which a small amount of vinegar has been added.

Build Home-Grown Ration for Swine

Corn, Barley, Oats and Potatoes Are Valuable.

Satisfactory rations for the brood sow can be built up mainly from feeds grown on the home farm, say the workers in swine at the New York state college of agriculture.

They list corn, barley, oats, boiled potatoes, and the like as among the substances that may readily be made the basis of the energy and heat forming portions of the feeds.

The growth-promoting portions of the ration as well as the mineral requirements may be met through meat meal, tankage, fish meal, oil meal, skim milk, alfalfa hay and good kitchen waste.

Minerals are known to be deficient in the feed, the following mixture kept where all the breeding and growing stock can get it is desirable: One part of ground limestone, one part of salt, one part of ground bone or bone meal, and two parts of charcoal.

Good rations for brood sows worked out at the college are as follows: One hundred pounds of hominy or corn meal or ground barley; 100 pounds of ground oats; 100 pounds of wheat bran; 50 pounds of oil meal or fish meal or tankage, and 15 pounds of chopped alfalfa hay.

This is fed at the rate of one to three pounds a day, depending on the condition of the sow. If poor silage, house waste, or sweepings from the dairy cow mangers can be had, they may be spread on the ground where the sow can get them. Skim milk may take the place of the protein part of the above ration.

Fight Against Bindweed Won by Kansas Farmer

Despite the fact that land infested with bindweed is often abandoned because the owner believes it impossible to exterminate, William Dietz, Sumner county (Kan.) farmer, has entirely rid his farm of this weed. Mr. Dietz used three methods of extermination. On the smaller patches he applied salt at the rate of about one pound to the square foot. Mr. Dietz does not recommend such a method, however. Although he applied the salt ten years ago, he has not yet produced a crop on the land so treated. Two or three-acre patches of bindweed he successfully exterminated in about three years by placing hogs on the patch.

A 20-acre field was rid of the pest by the intensive cultivation method. He plowed the patches early in the spring and then went over them from three to four times a month throughout the remainder of the summer, using a knife weeder, which cut the plants about four inches below the surface. Following this practice for three to four years, Mr. Dietz declared, will entirely kill them.

Age of Fowl Determined by Many Characteristics

The age of a fowl can generally be told by the size of the spur; but this rule does not always hold good. To some extent the texture of the leg is a guide to age, and so are the delicacy and freshness of the skin of the face and comb. The skin of the body is a better test; as it becomes coarser and dry-looking with age. Formerly the wing-feathers were considered an absolute test between a pullet and a hen, even after the long practice of early breeding had made the molting of early pullets quite common. An Australian authority says that a pullet will show rose-colored veins on the surface of the skin, under the wings. There will also be long, silky hairs growing there. After a year old these hairs and the veins disappear, and the skin grows white and veinless. It is more difficult to judge the age of water fowls than of other poultry.

Milk Feeding Chickens

Most milk feeding of roasting chickens by the producer is done in the fall, when the weather is cool and the birds can better stand confinement. The time just preceding Thanksgiving and Christmas is most desirable. Young birds weighing from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 pounds are about the right weight for fall feeding.

Farm Hints

- The most productive lands soon become barren under wasteful hands.
- Old crankcase oil poured on swampy pools will help keep down the mosquito pest.
- Co-operative marketing won't produce bigger yields, but it will yield bigger profits.
- A family tree to be proud of is that laden with fine fruit in a well-cared-for home orchard.
- Sweet clover should not be pastured so late that it does not have time for the second crop to ripen seed.
- Cutting clover hay with a binder saves time and the bundled clover is handled more conveniently, in our experience.
- Alfalfa, as also clover and most other legumes, cannot be allowed to stand in the field until it goes to seed or reaches the best stage of maturity for silage.

THE OUTLOOK

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A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher.

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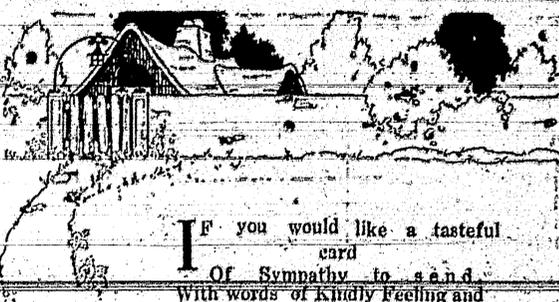
Will Conduct Aggressive Campaign

National Press Association: The Republican party is going to conduct an aggressive campaign in all parts of the nation. The party is going to present to the people a list of the many achievements beneficial to the people that have been brought about since 1920. The Republicans are determined that they'll have a full opportunity to become acquainted with the many good things the party has done for the people since March 4, 1921. The party managers feel that the people have a right to be presented with all, not a part of the facts. They are going to point to the fact that the program of Calvin Coolidge has been one of economy, of tax reduction and efficiency; that he has steadily pursued an honest direct course tending to bring about a better condition through every part of the United States. Not alone will the appeal be made to Republicans, but to every thinking man and woman throughout the nation. The party realizes that the American people have already achieved their own understanding of President Coolidge; that he is the choice of the people and not the choice of any set of politicians. Chairman Butler in his statement issued here, said:

"We have a party platform and a presidential ticket that will make it possible to conduct the campaign everywhere, open and above board, as energetically in one part of the country as in another and to present our cause with the utmost confidence and frankness." Mr. Butler stated that he was particularly pleased to have received a large number of communications from men and women who admit that their interest in previous campaigns had only been incidental, but that they are now extremely anxious to actively participate in the present campaign. Coolidge's clean record will gain for him the support of many who this year, for the first time, will vote the Republican ticket.

You Can't Beat 'Em!

I've lived a long time, Henry— Been mixed in politics— And have seen those double-crossers Pull off their little tricks. But if I live to ninety I think I never shall Be quite so pleased and happy As when they named 'Cool Cal.' There's just this much about him He's not afraid to stand For all the common people, And that sure takes some sand He's running on a platform That's full of lousy whacks, And his chief aim, he plainly states, Is cutting down the tax. If there's a voting woman, Within this Golden State Who don't feel like rejoicing From early morn till late You bet she needs a doctor— It's a sure thing she can't well When they speak of Cool Cal Coolidge And she don't get out and yell.



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.

SEE PROSPECT OF LOW EXPENSE FOR ELECTRIC POWER ON FARMS

Investigation in Many States of Theory That Use of Electricity in Every Possible Farming Function Will Reduce Cost for All Farmers.

Electricity for all the farms of the nation, by means of transmission lines to be extended from existing electric power systems, supplied by the big generating stations of the approaching super-power age, is the ambitious proposal put forward by several co-operating agencies which are making an investigation of the application of electricity to agriculture in its economic aspects. Already it has been declared that electric power service to farms can be put on a par with such service to city dwellers.

SERMON BY RADIO WAS THEIR FIRST

"Down on the farm," to C. E. Brown, of Perry, Maine, means "down on the jumping-off place." He is located twelve miles from Eastport, Me., on the shore of a lake in a locality made very much isolated during the winter because of impassable roads, with snowshoes as the only means of travel for weeks at a time. To that family, almost cut off from outside communication for part of the year, the voice of WGY, the radio station of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N. Y., reaches regularly, taking profitable words and entertaining music. Voices and music come to their ears clearly and pleasantly, be the snows ever so deep, or the weather ever so stormy. There are several children in the family, and on a recent Sunday night the younger children heard a sermon for the first time. It was a WGY church sermon. "Not that they are neglected," writes Mr. Brown, "but they have never been to church."



Electric Lights on Farm Not Enough so far as expense is concerned, if farmers use it for as many operations on the farm as possible, instead of merely having electric lights or electric fans, and stopping there. This point has been emphasized with the utmost earnestness by those seeking to make electric energy available for the farms of America through the transmission lines of the power companies. The interested agencies are several. They include the National Electric Light Association, the United States Department of Agriculture, the American Farm Bureau Federation, the American Society of Agricultural Engineers, professors of prominent universities and conspicuous manufacturers of farm implements.

What Makes the Cost Greater Statements as to the general purpose and scope of the study undertaken by these interests have been made recently by Dr. G. E. Noff of Wisconsin University, chairman of a joint committee on the relation of electricity to agriculture, and by Morlin H. Aylesworth of New York, managing director of the National Electric Light Association. They have demonstrated that by applying electric energy to all farm operations in which electricity can be of service, and to all possible duties in the farm household, the use of electric current will be so great that the power company will find it profitable to make the rates low. Otherwise, as already stated, the number of customers per mile of transmission line is so small in the country, as compared to the city, that the expense, and hence the rates, are much greater.

Solution Rests With Farmer This puts the whole matter upon the shoulders of each individual farmer. Contrary to what the farmer might suppose, the more electricity he uses the cheaper he gets it—provided that every other farmer follows the same procedure. While it might cost every farmer in a given territory 25 cents a kilowatt hour for electricity, if each of them used the electricity merely for electric lights in the farmhouse and the barn (because of the expense of building and maintaining the transmission line with only three customers per mile, compared to ten times that number in the city) it might cost each farmer only 10 cents

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There Must Be Electric Power Also



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To Put Theory to Test This theory of bearing electric service for farmers on a reasonable cost basis by electrifying the entire farm at the outset has many supporters. They are hoping, by the survey now proposed, to take the proposition out of the realm of theory and to establish it as a fact. If their theory is upheld then it will

hills a half hour if each of them used electricity, not only for lights, but also for washing machines, electric irons, vacuum cleaners, water systems, wood cutting, sawage cutting, thrashing, milking, feed grinding, churning, cream separating and any other farm work possible. If this idea is found to be correct it will perhaps prove one of the biggest possibilities ever placed before the modern farmer. It will show a way out of the present dilemma—how to provide power line electric service on the farm at a cost which would make it economically justifiable to both farmer and power company. Great Co-operative Enterprises The co-operating interests making the present investigation propose to operate experimental rural transmission lines in about thirty states. Assistance in developing new methods of using electricity on the farm and of improving present devices will be rendered this undertaking by research laboratories, such as that of the General Electric Company. This will aid in solving the main problem from another approach. If the fundamental principle set up by the theory described is found to be sound,

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Carrizozo Eating House Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time. Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords E. H. SWEET, Proprietor

lv'e never been much saint-like, Nor a ranting hypocrite But I'm full of admiration For a man who has the grit To stand right up in meeting And show he's full of fight And goes right down the line for The thing he thinks are right. Will Coolidge be elected? As sure as setting sun! The candidates opposing Will never know they've run. He'll start the ball a rolling, And it will never pause. You can't beat Calvin Coolidge And "Hell Maria" Dawes. —Cheyenne Wells (Colo.) News.

You Owe Yourself— a profit on every dollar you receive for your efforts. A dollar in itself is only one hundred cents—but the man who regularly lays some of his income aside in an INTEREST-BEARING BANK ACCOUNT adds materially to his earnings—two or three dollars saved becoming tireless workers for him. Why not open an account with this institution and let your Bank Book show your faith in the value of self-denial and perseverance. Saving Money is largely a matter of self-control and the sooner you get started the more you will save and the more genuinely satisfactory you will get out of life. Stockmens State Bank E. M. BRICKLEY, Pres. W. H. LOWE, Cashier Member Federal Reserve System Corona, N. Mex.

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FOR SALE—Eighty-acre Bean Farm, three miles from Estancia.—Mrs. G. C. Bigelow, box 163, Carrizozo, N. M.

LOST—At the Nogal picnic on July 4, near the barbecue camp, girl's hat, with dark red brim and brown crown. Reward to finder.—R. E. P. Warden or the Outlook office.

WANTED.—Light housekeeping apartment in private home. Notify Eleanor Connell, Simmons College, Abilene, Texas. 1 mo Aug.

FOR RENT—Two three-room apartments, water furnished.—Mrs. Shirley Phipps. 4t

Tricks of Drug Smugglers

Concealed in the heels of shoes and slippers or hidden in vials inserted in tubes of toothpaste, prohibited drugs were confiscated by the police in an Ohio city recently. Thousands of dollars' worth of such contraband 'dope' is gathered annually by state and government agents throughout the country. Most all of the material is of such poor quality that it is unfit for medicinal purposes and is destroyed. At one large station of the government narcotic division, about \$7,000 worth of various kinds of smuggled drugs captured by inspectors was recently thrown into a furnace and burned.—Popular Mechanics.

Shifting Sands

Shifting sands, having all the character of the Great American desert and constituting a menace to inexperienced travelers, have been discovered in Alaska, according to reports from prospectors. The reason this desert of the far north has not been found before, the miners say, is that trips over it have always been made in winter when heavy snows conceal the true nature of the country. Last summer some prospectors started back over the route when they encountered conditions that made them apprehensive. Where, in the winter, the old trail had appeared to lead across a level plateau, they reported being immersed sand dunes, and the entire landscape changed. In summer the winds start the sands moving in the same manner as on the American desert and changing of landmarks makes it difficult to travel.—Popular Mechanics.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico. July 1, 1924. Notice is hereby given that Refugio Lucero y Luna of Cedarvale, N. M., who on March 18, 1919, made homestead entry No. 040104, for E1, Section 3, Township 2 N, 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 Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M., on August 9, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: Antonio B. Baca, Mateo Lucero, Juan G. Garcia, Alberto Chavez, all of Cedarvale, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register July 11-Aug. 8

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. July 2, 1924. Notice is hereby given that Minnie G. Ayers of Carrizozo, N. M., who on August 2, 1920, made S. R. H. E. Add. No. 049134, for SE1/4 Sec. 11 and SW1/4 Sec. 12, Township 9-S, Range 9-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. M. Treat, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 8th day of August, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: D. L. Byron, Anna Adams, Claude Branum, thesa of Carrizozo, N. M., O. W. Hedger, of Nogal, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register July 11-Aug. 8

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. July 2, 1924. Notice is hereby given that William J. Ayers, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Aug. 2, 1920, made S. R. H. E. Add. No. 038765, for NE1/4 and NW1/4 and NE1/4 SW1/4, Section 1, Township 9-S, Range 9-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. M. Treat, at Carrizozo, N. M., on August 7, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: D. L. Byron, Anna Adams, Claude Branum, all of Carrizozo, N. M., O. W. Hedger, of Nogal, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register July 11-Aug. 8

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. July 9, 1924. Notice is hereby given that John P. Wooten, of Carrizozo, N. M., who on Aug. 27, 1919 and July 6, 1920, made NE1/4 HE Original and Add. Nos. 043433 and 047733, for N1/2 Sec. 17 Tp. 6-S Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian Original Section and W1/2 Sec. 20, Tp. 5-S Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian Add. Entry has filed notice of intention to make 3-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before R. M. Treat, County Clerk, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 20th day of August, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: Tom Stewart and W. A. Leo of Bogle, N. M.; John Burch and Ed Leo of Carrizozo, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register July 11 Aug. 15

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. July 16, 1924. Notice is hereby given that Mattie N. Hudson, Bladsoe of Corona, New Mex. who, on April 29, 1920, made Original Stockraising Homestead Entry, No. 047171, for All of Sec. 24, 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, U. S. Commissioner at Corona, New Mexico, on August 25, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Hudson, Jim Davis, Ericson Hudson, James R. Hudson, all these of Corona, New Mexico. Jaffa Miller, Register July 18 Aug. 15

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. July 8, 1924. Notice is hereby given that William W. Taylor of Corona, New Mex., who on Nov. 27, 1920, made Original Homestead Entry, No. 044134, for NE1/4 Sec. 21, N1/2, SE1/4, SW1/4 Sec. 22, T. 1-S, R. 14-E, N. M. P. M., and who on Feb. 3, 1922, made Add. SR. HE. No. 043960, for N1/2, SE1/4, SW1/4, N1/2 Sec. 2, Township 3-S, Range 14-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 August 19, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: James T. Davidson, William M. Hayes, Roy Owen, Dave P. Barry, all of Corona, New Mexico. Jaffa Miller, Register July 11-Aug. 8

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. July 24, 1924. Notice is hereby given that Emelia Carabajal of Jicarilla, N. M., who, on August 2, 1920, made S. R. H. E. Orig. No. 045129, for all of Section 21 Township 5-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 R. M. Treat, Clerk of Probate Court, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 6th day of August, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: Tomas Maes of Tecolote, N. M.; Dolores Luera of Rabenton, N. M.; Jose Montoya of Jicarilla, N. M.; Juan Aragon of Pinos Wello, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register. June 27-July 25

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. July 29, 1924. Notice is hereby given that Varoma Leo Knowles, mother of Wm. E. Knowles, deceased, of San Diego, Calif. who on Aug. 2, 1920, made additional stockraising homestead No. 045399, for SE1/4, E1/4, S1/2, SW1/4, lots 2, 3, 4, Section 7, 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 J. E. McLees, Co. Clk., County of San Diego, San Diego, Calif, and witnesses before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on the 2nd day of September, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses, Francisco Martinez, Nicolas Maes, Vicente G. Aragon, Solomon Aragon, all of Jicarilla, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register. Aug. 1-29.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office Roswell, N. M., July 29, 1924. Notice is hereby given that James M. Shaggs of Cloudercrot, N. M., who on June 23, 1919, made Homestead Application No. 037915, for All of Section 10, Township 3-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. M. Treat, County Clerk, on the 9th day of September, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: Bill Van Pelt, Luther A. Jackson, of Corona, N. M.; Harry Straley, of Ancho, N. M.; Roy Reddy, of Corona, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register Aug. 1-29.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. July 29, 1924. Notice is hereby given that Neal Knight of Cedarvale, N. M., who, on Oct. 6, 1922, made Add. Homestead Entry, No. 049679, for SE1/4 Sec. 15, Township 1-S, Range 10-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. E. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico on the 6th day of September, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses, John A. Jates, James S. Draper, Cedarvale, N. M.; Thomas M. DuBois, Frank A. DuBois, Corona, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register Aug. 1-29.

Calles' Statement

Nogales, Ariz., July 29.—Emancipation of the Indians and concentration of endeavors for the betterment of labor conditions so that Mexico may "free itself of the yoke of virtual bondage," was promised today by Gen. Elias P. Calles, who declared in a statement to the Associated Press that, if elected, his regime would follow "along the line" established by Pres. Jbregon. "I shall seek international commerce and endeavor to give protection to those making investments in my country," declared Gen. Calles, who arrived here today from Tucson en route to Hermosillo.

Not only will I foster and promote better feelings between the sister republics, but I will also cement more firmly the friendship between the people of the two nations," he declared. "Foreign trade is necessary; I realize that to secure foreign trade it is necessary to establish international relations.

Methodist Church

(W. R. McPherson, Pastor) Sunday School, 9:30 a. m., D. S. Donaldson, Supt. preaching, 11 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:30 p. m. Preaching, 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal Church

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

Catholic Church

(J. H. Girma, Pastor) First mass, 8 a. m., preaching in English. Second mass, 9 a. m., preaching in Spanish. Devotions at 7:30 p. m.

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

Song; Prayer Mrs. Kelley Piano solo Josephine Lalone Leader, "The Christian Citizen" Introduction Leader Part 1—Mary Chandler Part 2—Elizabeth Green Part 3—Margarite Lalone Part 4—Nellie Shaver Part 5—Johnnie Green Part 6—Brewer Chandler Part 7—Fred Lalone Song; Benediction.

Liberty Garage

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Guaranteed CAPITAN, NEW MEX.

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

Pictures in the Western Skies

If you will watch the western skies just after the sun goes down these evenings, you will not miss some of the many beauties portrayed in the clouds of the western landscape. Some of these pictures are rich in beauty, splendor and wonderfully realistic, surpassing in grandeur any of the scenes in the world beneath them.

Last Monday evening, the artist painted a scene that should have been viewed by every lover of soulful art. It was after a welcome rain and the scattering clouds had gathered over the Oscura mountains. To the south was a long pillow of clouds which bore a striking likeness to jagged range of mountains and to the northwest over the Burch and Gallacher ranches was a pretty wooded island, while between this and the mountain range appeared a silvery body of water stretching into the dim distance, and studded with innumerable islands of various sizes. The last rays of the sinking sun painted the peak of Lone Mountain which gave back to the sun his same look of red fire. It was a beautiful picture which surpassed all efforts of the artist's brush to imitate.

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.

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SETH F. CREWS ATTORNEY AT LAW CARRIZOZO and OSCURO,

LODGES

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

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41-Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. F. & A. M. For 1924 Jan. 19, Feb. 16, Mar. 15, April 19, May 17, June 14, July 12, Aug. 9, Sept. 13, Oct. 14, Nov. 9, Dec. 6-27. J. B. FRENCH, W. M. S. F. MILLER, Secretary

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

Roy Skinner, N. G. W. J. Langston, Sec'y. Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

"COLD IN THE HEAD" 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. Repetition 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 restoring Nature in restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. W. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio

Biggest Mason in The World Los Angeles, Cal., July 30.

Highland Park Lodge has just raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason, John Assen, famous in moving pictures as a giant. He is 8 feet and 8 inches in height, weighs 525 pounds and is the biggest known man to receive the degree of Masonry in the world. He was born in the state of Minnesota and of Norwegian parents.

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Friends or Enemies?

DRAWINGS BY BILL BROWN, CLEVELAND

Who is to Determine What are Vermin and Who is to Exterminate Them?



CROW

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

THE nature lovers, naturalists, humane society members and sportsmen are finding 1924 an exciting year. They are still discussing the slaughter of the American eagle in Alaska, where the inhabitants have killed 25,000 of the great birds in the last five years for a bounty of 50 cents and are now working over time for a bounty of one dollar. And now comes along another astonishing thing—a campaign against "vermin," initiated by a gunpowder company and promoted by advertising and prizes.

The gunpowder company poses as a public benefactor. The opponents of the campaign charge that it is purely a commercial proposition. One result is a nation-wide controversy among all classes on various aspects of the situation:

What are vermin? Which are the friends and which the enemies of man among the various animals and birds condemned by the gunpowder company as vermin? Who is to decide? Who is to wage war on them? Is it advisable to destroy nature's balance? Is the campaign beneficial or harmful?

The gunpowder company's list of animals and birds condemned as vermin includes snapping turtle, woodchuck, porcupine, bobcat, red squirrel, water snake, field rat, gopher, weasel, hunting house-cat, great horned owl, snow owl, crow, crow blackbird, starling, English sparrow, kingfisher, Cooper's hawk, sharp-shinned hawk.

Experienced woodsmen—who are always practical naturalists—know that a big snapping turtle eats many a duckling; that a bobcat is a pest; that a weasel is a terror; that some of the hawks and the great horned owl are fair game; that the red squirrel has little to recommend him. But they would not pick on the kingfisher. They would admit that the porcupine kills many trees and is an unmitigated nuisance in a camp, but they would not have it exterminated for the reason that it is the only edible animal that an unarmed tenderfoot, lost and starving in the woods, can catch and kill.

The hunting cat—the house cat gone wild—is an outlaw which has no friends among sportsmen and few defenders even among cat lovers. Its days are numbered. Nation-wide legislation will before long exterminate this menace to bird life.

The starling has few friends, if any. Eugene Schieffelin in 1890 brought 120 birds to this country and liberated them in Central park, New York city. From these 120 starlings have come the millions that have spread north, west and south. In Providence, R. I., for example, great flocks this spring were using the state capitol as a roosting place. They apparently could not be kept away. And the state house was an awful mess.

Insects! There's a danger mark. Science tells us that the insect is man's most dangerous enemy. And all the resources of science are engaged in warfare against the insect tribes which threaten to eat up the world. Birds are nature's balance against the insects—recognized as such by a document of no less importance than the international treaty between the United States and Canada.

The upsetting of nature's balance in the animal world has proved dangerous by experience. The West Indies imported the mongoose to kill off the snakes. It also killed off all small animal life and bird life. Australia imported rabbits and had to spend millions to keep from being eaten



HAWK

out of house and home. The United States has comprehensive laws against the importation of animal life and they are strictly enforced as a matter of national protection.

The American Nature association is one of the organizations concerned over the situation. Its organ, The Nature Magazine (Washington) has this to say, among other things:

What are vermin? Which are predatory animals? What steps should be taken, if any, against the vermin? These are the questions that are being asked by the bird and animal world, and who is to decide these steps?

The powder company has apparently made a study of the question and concluded that the answer on the list are vermin. It advocates the extermination of vermin hunting with and suggests the creation of vermin hunting week. An elaborate advertising campaign has been worked out de-



AMERICAN EAGLE

signed to bring about concerted action against the vermin in the interests of the farmer and the sportsman. Incidentally the campaign will stimulate the market for shells.

There has arisen, however, a wide disagreement among experts about this campaign. Officials of the United States Department of Agriculture assert that certain of the birds listed should not be exterminated. At the same time they agree that some of the birds and animals are predatory and could be classified as vermin. There is disagreement, as well, among the officials of the various states, and between state laws relating to game and firearms.

The association made inquiries in the states and found that the laws relating to the open carrying of firearms range from strict prohibition, except during the hunting season, to no restriction at all. The laws and opinions as to the vermin list vary as widely. In Virginia, for instance, the department of game and inland fisheries had instituted a campaign for vermin control in advance of the gunpowder company. Here is the department's statement:

We believe that the matter of vermin control in America has never heretofore received the proper attention and that a control of the vermin which must upon useful wild life and game birds and animals is just as necessary for their conservation as bag limits, hunting seasons and other restrictions in the interest of the hunter. We are not unimpressed of the fact that some of the hawks and some of the owls are probably more beneficial than harmful. We do not believe it is possible, nor would we desire, to exterminate the crow or any other species of bird or animal; however, we do believe that by greatly reducing the number of predatory birds and animals we can effect a great saving in useful wild life. We find, so to speak, two schools of thought among the sportsmen and sportsmen—by ultra theorists and sportsmen; the other by the practical man, who has no vision and often walks over a precipice before he sees it. We believe there is a middle ground upon which practical wild life conservationists should travel and so far as we can we propose to do this.

Massachusetts allows the licensed hunter to kill at any time all the birds on the gunpowder company's list, except the kingfisher. Pennsylvania opposes the campaign. Ohio's laws allow the killing of the chicken hawk, blue hawk, Cooper's hawk, sharp-shinned hawk, great horned owl, Eng-



WOODCHUCK

lish sparrow and goshawk. Tennessee protects only the woodchuck and the game warden states that it has always been permissible to kill owls, weasels, crows, blackbirds and hawks, as they are deadly enemies to the quail. In New Hampshire there is a bounty on bobcats. Nature Magazine goes on to say:

Beyond these considerations there are questions of greater importance. They are questions of principle and practice. One effect of this campaign will be to focus in the fields and woods, outside of the hunting season, thousands with guns on their shoulders ready to shoot and find out what they shot afterward. It will immeasurably increase the hunting season hazards to the tramp, the picnicker and the motorist. And how many who would enter such a contest merely to win prizes could be treated to spare game or harmless species provided no vermin present themselves?

It is difficult for the naturalist to distinguish the different species of birds on the wing at gunshot range. For every 10 turtles killed, perhaps only one will be a snapping turtle. The kingfisher, because nature endowed him with an appetite for fish, usually swallows him with better luck than he has on the sportsman's preserve.

Nature struck a balance in the wild life world. It created friends and enemies, protectors and attackers, conservatives and liberals in an instinctive existence of wild winged and furred beings. There is danger in attempting to change that balance except upon the most fatal of occasions. Danger lurks as well in the authority given the local sportsmen to determine whether the evidence submitted by contestants is really what it is represented to be. Valuable members of the bird or animal world may be culled and added to the score of the contest shooter.

The American Nature association stands definitely in favor of sportsmanship, in season, properly restricted and with proper penalties for its violation. The evidence today, however, is too indefinite and ambiguous to warrant a general power for company authority to declare open war upon any group of animals.

From a reading of the hundreds of columns being printed in the press of the country it appears that the controversy has become largely concerned upon the crow. The pros and cons of this feathered defendant are being weighed in the scales of popular opinion. And it may be said right here that this alleged battle is a fitting back to an interesting controversy. It has been clever enough to survive and increase, notwithstanding the setting of men and had adopted himself to climatic conditions. He knows from after whether a man catches a chick or a hen. He pushes on, unconcerned,

He can count five guards in a cornfield up to five. The flocks are captured. Communities hold caucuses in numbers that blacken a field. They have sentinals and signals. Anyone who thinks crows cannot converse after a fashion of their own is not familiar with their ways.

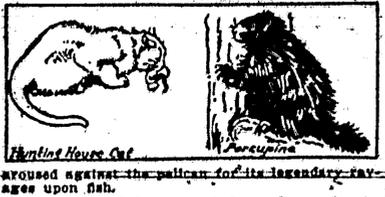
The counts in the indictment against the crow are many. The farmer charges that he can devastate a field of young corn in less time than it takes to plant it; that he eats fruit and melons and vegetables; that he attacks young chickens in the barnyard; that he even plucks out the eyes of mired and injured sheep. Sportsmen say that he hunts out the nests of quail and eats the eggs. Nature lovers accuse him of preying on the young of birds and of small wild life.

In Madison and Antelope counties of Nebraska the farmers have an idea that the crows spread cholera germs. They have failed to get the legislature to offer a ten-cent bounty, so they have established an annual "crow round-up." Last year they killed 13,000 crows. This year 225 hunters in two days killed and retrieved 17,000 and a few over. The crows' feet were put on exhibition. The town of Tilden played host. There was a banquet, a theater party and a dance.

The Far West and Southwest have a very different feeling about the crow. He is protected in California, and a group of neighboring states. The Humane Association of California, representing 30 allied humane organizations, called upon the gunpowder company "to close its unwise, unwarranted and cruel contest and withdraw its offered prizes." The association has the opinion of state scientists that the crow does far more good than harm.

Manifestly the crow, if he is to be acquitted before the bar of public opinion, must be proved to be a champion destroyer of insects. T. Gilbert Pearson, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies declares:

The accused is not altogether a bad bird. If he were better understood he would have more friends than he has. He eats a great many harmful insects, and in this way makes amends for his sins in the cornfield. The crow is an economic factor in farm life, and the present organized effort to annihilate the species recalls the mob spirit which was



HOUSE CAT

aroused against the pelican for its legendary ravages upon its fish.

The court of last resort is undoubtedly the United States Department of Agriculture. That department has issued a bulletin by E. R. Kalmbach of the bureau of biological survey.

"Some of the complaints against the crow," Mr. Kalmbach says, "are well-nigh traditional, while a few of its beneficial habits have long been matters of common knowledge. Irreconcilable differences of opinion regarding the crow's worth have not been the rule among residents of a community, and it has been only recently that sufficient information has been assembled from most parts of the bird's range to allow a thorough study of its habits." And he goes on:

What a bird eats or does not eat is the first question to be answered in an inquiry into its economic status. About 25 per cent of the yearly food of the adult crow consists of animal matter. In this are found insects, spiders, millipedes, crustaceans, mollusks and crickets. About one-third of the bird and their eggs, poultry and their eggs, small mammals, and carion.

Over two-thirds of the animal food, or about a fifth of the whole diet of the crow, is composed of insects, and these include many of the most destructive of various kinds constitute about 7.5 per cent of the crow's annual food. They are a promiscuous lot, some beneficial, some neutral, and others, which comprise the major portion, highly injurious. Orthoptera, including grasshoppers, locusts and crickets, form about a equal quantity, but the damage this order of insects inflicts far exceeds that done by the various beetles eaten. The short-horned grasshoppers especially are destructive, and while these insects have never been such serious pests in the eastern states as in some parts of the West, the annual loss to farmers and stock raisers in the country amounts to many millions of dollars. In August and September grasshoppers form nearly one-fifth of the crow's food. Caterpillars form about 1.5 per cent of the diet of the adult; nestlings, however, are very fond of them as much as the adults. The size and the voracious appetites of crows make these birds especially valuable in times of outbreak of one or another of the insect pests upon which they feed. In feeding on mammals the crow supplements the good work of hawks and owls by feeding to hold in check rodent pests. As a carion feeder the crow ably supplements the good work of the turkey buzzard, especially along river banks and tidal flats.

The stress of which the crow has been accused is number its dead, but does not mean they are equal in importance. Many of the crow's depredations may be lessened or entirely prevented by protective measures, while it is preying on insects it does work that can ill be spared. An overabundance of these birds is not the best interests of the farmer, but on the other hand, extermination of the crow would result in taking away a most effective enemy of certain insect pests. Consequently the instituting of control measures is justifiable locally where the birds are taking more than a fair share of the crops and return for good services rendered, while in other sections where crows occur in actual numbers they may better be allowed to exist uncontrolled.

Mr. Kalmbach, writing in Nature Magazine, is emphatic on other points of importance. He says, in part:

Particularly what chance is there of proper game law enforcement if the grounds for shooting a crow will afford a universal, logical, and sufficient reason for being aided? Experienced administrators of game laws realize the added difficulty of such a situation. In fact, an anti-crow campaign developed in this manner might well be based upon one of the most discredited forms of efficient game law enforcement since the passage of the migratory bird treaty act simplified warden service by putting a stop to spring shooting.

And yet, aside from these specific objections, is there not something else more fundamental at issue in a situation of this kind? Granted and privately conceded propaganda, with all the impact that usually goes with that word in current usage, has been invoked to formulate public opinion regarding the economic position of a wild creature—a creature whose economic position is not a matter of individual interest, but of national interest. It is a situation of this kind that has been privately conceded propaganda, with all the impact that usually goes with that word in current usage, has been invoked to formulate public opinion regarding the economic position of a wild creature—a creature whose economic position is not a matter of individual interest, but of national interest.

I shall expect what has been said previously, that under a variety of situations, crow control is justifiable and even necessary. It is, however, a problem that, along with other problems that arise in connection with the wild life, calls for sober thought, logical reasoning, and careful government. At all times correct measures should be in hand of those who can give an unbiased account and guarantee of such procedure. Long and thoughtful studies, complete preparation, and sound judgment are essential to the proper handling of such an undertaking.

A Few Little Smiles

HER IDEAL

"Merry me," said the poet, "was he my inspiration?"

"What's that?" asked the girl.

"By my inspiration," he repeated.

"You mean I shouldn't have to cook or scrub?" she asked eagerly.

"That's the idea."

"Well, I'll consider it, I'll consider it. You certainly have the right idea about married life."—Los Angeles Times.

Only a Chance

"Pshaw! A man cannot get anywhere in a dull little moss-covered burg like this!" said a hypocritical guest.

"No, I oppose not," replied the landlord of the tavern at Grudge. "But it gives him a chance to brag about the great things he could and would have done if he had only gone some'er else."—Country Gentleman.

Romanticism Vs. Materialism

Young Poet (rapturously)—Think! If we were two little birds soaring in the universe, singing on our way, or building our little nest in the treetop far, far above—

She—I think it would be much nicer to be married and have a cozy three-room flat with gas and electricity.

NOTHING LIKE IT

The Guide—Behold, signor! The famous Bridge of Sighs!

Mr. Kalmbach—Bridge of small steel! You ought to see our Brooklyn bridge for size.

'Twas Ever Thus

It only takes a wedding— To make a fellow learn— He thought that she was his, But found that he was hers.

A Mild Finish

First Rounder—My wife gave me a lot of hot coffee to help me get over Saturday night's festivities. How about yours?

Second Rounder—Mine gave me a raspberry Sunday.—Farm Life.

No Quack

Mr. Bam—My daughter plays the piano entirely by ear.

Mr. Bam—Aber say that Doctor Thumbeum is a specialist on all kinds of ear trouble.

Expanding

"Getting stout, old chap."

"Yes, I have to get my dress suit altered every time I receive an invitation."

WEALTH NOT REPORTED

"My hubby has untold wealth."

"You mean wealth he doesn't report on his income tax blank?"

Which is Also That

Thought at six hats.

Mean my hair up in hats.

How ever you'll wear.

When it comes to six hats.

Influential

Young Mrs. Green—My husband is a very influential man in politics.

Caller—You don't say!

Young Mrs. Green—Yes, indeed. George has voted in five Presidential elections and both times it has gone the way George voted.

And Where?

Mrs.—Will you love me after I have been taken away?

Hubby—You bet; who is going to take you.—The Progressive Green.

DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SPECIAL BUSI. SERV. secured by 750 members this year. Can write from home.

BOHM-ALLEN JEWELRY CO.

Established 1872.

MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. All orders promptly attended to. Denver, Colorado.

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Grand Bldg. 17th and Logan.

CLEANING DRYING

The oldest and best reliable dry cleaning and dyeing establishment in Denver. Three-day service. Men's suits thoroughly cleaned and pressed. 11th St.

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We buy and sell. Send us your inquiries. The Denver Metal & Machinery Co. Offices 15th & Larimer Sts. Warehouse and yards 1st to 3d on Larimer. Denver, Colorado.

HOTEL METROPOLE

DENVER, COLO.

Entirely fireproof. American and European plan. Rates \$1.50 up.

NEW—AUTO PARTS—USED

New guaranteed master and piston parts and axle shafts. A large stock of used parts. All priced right. The Western Auto & Parts Co. 1220 Curtis St. Phone Ch. 4919. Denver, Colo.

ANDERSON BROS. ARMY & NAVY STORES

1614 Lawrence St., Denver; 1617 Capitol Ave., Cheyenne; 117 5th St., Bawling. Campers' and Travel Supplies. Catalog Free.

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT

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

DENVER THE CENTER OF COMMERCIAL FILM INDUSTRY.

Denver.—Having doubled its business in the last two years, the Alexander Film Company of Denver is probably now the leading commercial film company in the United States.

Three and a half acres of land recently purchased adjoining the studio grounds in Englewood increases the company's real estate holdings to seven and a half acres. This additional ground is to be used for expansion purposes.

The Alexander Film Company now has customers in forty-six states and holds screening rights in approximately 1,000 theaters. Present plans call for increasing the number of theaters controlled to 2,000, the additional 1,000 being needed to take care adequately of the new business being contracted for.

This company was started in Spokane, Wash., six years ago. But the business outgrew its Spokane location, and in March, 1923, the entire company with its personnel moved by special train to its newly-purchased home in Denver. When this move was made the organization consisted of fifty people as against 200 at the present time.

In deciding upon the Denver location the company executives were influenced chiefly by the fact that Colorado atmosphere and scenery are most excellent for motion picture production.

In coming to Denver the company also had the advantage of securing a spacious and well equipped studio at an attractive figure. Among the various improvements made in the studio building since it was purchased by the Alexander Film Company are a new auditorium, a ventilating system and an up-to-date title-board room and title-board equipment.

It is a part of the company's policy to encourage recreational sports among all members of the organization. Tennis, hand-ball and boxing are very popular.

All American Troubles Economic

Baltimore.—Delegates to the twenty-second annual convention of the American Institute of Banking continued their discussions of topics pertaining to banking, dividing into groups for the consideration of the various topics. Addressing the public education conference, J. H. Puelicher of Milwaukee, former president of the American Bankers' Association, declared that American troubles are largely economic.

Well Spudded in Near Boulder

Longmont.—The Rolland Oil Company spudded in a well on the A. W. Johnson ranch, four miles south of Longmont. This well is to be operated by electricity, a special transmission line having been constructed to it by the Public Service Company of Colorado.

Four Killed in Mexican Wreck

Mexico City.—Four persons were killed and ten injured when a passenger train from Orizaba to Puebla was derailed near Huamantla. All the cars of the train were derailed.

Seeking to End Auto Accidents

Chicago.—To probe the causes and suggest means of preventing automobile accidents, a sub-committee of a national committee appointed recently by Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover met in Chicago. Included in the membership are Frank M. Jack, president of the Chicago Motor Club; chairman, J. P. Deane, president of the Lincolnville Motor Company; Marshall Lewis, New York, and other prominent men.

New Calendar Is Asked for 1928

Scientists Point to Value of Plan Having Uniform Dates for Each Day.

Washington.—The old question of revising the calendar is coming up anew. The Federal Bureau of Investigation, the weather bureau in the United States and the League of Nations in Europe are giving serious consideration to a general revision of the method of computing time. Efforts now are being made to bring about an international conference for a discussion of the problem and the formation of a new system.

The League of Nations has appointed a special committee to investigate the necessity and desirability for a reform of the calendar. The committee has held some sessions, but at present is in adjournment pending the gathering of additional data. Should the United States government, or any other government, call an international conference on the subject it is certain that the committee would play a large part in the deliberations.

Dr. C. F. Marvin, chief of the United States weather bureau, may be considered as the head of the movement for calendar reform in this country. He has given much study to the subject and is probably the leading American expert. He advocates a simplification which would base the year on the seven-day week as the major unit. The year would consist of 18 months of 28 days each, or exactly four weeks each.

One Day All by Itself. One extra day would be left over. Doctor Marvin suggests that this extra day be included in any month, but given a name of its own. It might be New Year's day, or any other which could be agreed upon. The day, under the plan, would be a world-wide holiday. It should be placed, in Doctor Marvin's opinion, between December 28 and January 1.

Doctor Marvin would insert his extra month in midsummer, in the belief that this would cause the least disturbance to accustomed calculations. This would bring it between the present months of June and July. Every four years would come still an extra day and this would be taken care of by absolutely separate classification. It would have its own special name, such as Leap Year day, and would not be a part of any regular month. It, too, might be a world-wide holiday.

Doctor Marvin says there are many advantages to the plan he proposes. Dividing the year into months which are precise multiples of the seven-day week would simplify business and scientific transactions. Bank interest could be more easily reckoned and accounting could be better standardized. Scientific data, particularly of a meteorological nature, would be better handled on a basis of even week units.

To effect this reform would be no simple matter. The governments of the world, business communities, scientific institutions and perhaps, most important of all, the various churches, would have to be brought into agreement upon the program. Because of the numerous church festivals, saints' days and the like, the church is closely bound up with the calendar; indeed, heretofore the calendar has been in the hands of the churchmen rather than laymen, and the calendar that this letter is dated by was established by the pope of Rome.

Doctor Marvin points out that the change could be effected with least inconvenience by taking action before 1928, the nearest year in which January 1 falls on a Sunday. This would enable the new year to start on the first day of a week.

The history of the development of the calendar is of absorbing interest. The earliest savages were dimly aware of divisions of time, reckoning them by astronomical phenomena. Our own North American Indians to this day refer to the months as the "moons." There is the "moon of blossoms" and so on, with a distinctive name for each cycle of the moon. The Indian reckons lesser periods of time, by suns. From one place to another will be described as five suns' journey.

HOW DOES SHE DO IT?



Called the girl who sees without eyes, Miss Kodak recently demonstrated her capabilities of sightless vision by steering her automobile through the maze of traffic, with three people as passengers. Her eyes were blindfolded and inspected by the officials who witnessed the demonstration in New York.

rest of Europe would not co-operate and the project was abandoned. The East has different methods. The Mohammedan calendar shows differences from ours. In this country an occasional bill is introduced to change the methods of computing time, but little attention has been paid to them. The present movement is the most serious since that of the French revolution.

Pennsylvania to Assure Motorists of Pure Water

Harrisburg, Pa.—Analysis of drinking water along state highways has been begun by officials of the state department of health. An ambulance converted into a field laboratory took to the road at the extreme eastern end of the Lincoln highway, opening the movement designed to protect the health of motorists who use way-side drinking water.

As soon as the tests are made the results will be sent field engineers, who will post the drinking places. It is planned to post each source of water supply, and where the water is found to be dangerous to the public health warning signs will be set up. Dr. Charles H. Miner, secretary of health, declared the movement is the first of its kind on the part of any state to protect motorists from impure water.

Girl, 19, Sister's Guardian. San Francisco, Cal.—As guardian of her sixteen-year-old sister, Miss Nellie Madden, just past nineteen herself, appeared in Judge Graham's court to report that she had received \$2,500 for her sister, Teresa, and was keeping it safely until her ward shall be old enough to be entrusted with the funds herself.

Sells Ice Cream From Motorcycle



The old-time ice cream carts are not in the running with this motorcycle outfit which serves to protect both rider and ice cream van in all kinds of weather. The owner is L. Montano of Frederick, Md., and he does a thriving business.

HABIT CLINICS FOR CHILDREN HAVE PROVED BIG SUCCESS

Departing it of Labor Reports Favorable Results in Treatment of Abnormal Cases.

Washington.—"Habit clinics" for young children, the latest development in the child hygiene field, are described in a report just issued by the children's bureau of the Department of Labor. The habit clinic treats children displaying temper tantrums or other bad habits as "patients" and diagnoses and treats the bad habit on a scientific basis. By eliminating the cause of the bad habit the clinic helps the child to make a normal adjustment to his surroundings and develop into a well-rounded personality.

first habit clinic, organized in 1921, was so successful there now are eight clinics, three under the association and five under the division of mental hygiene of the Massachusetts department of mental diseases. Doctor Thom also is director of this division. Habits most frequently treated by the clinics relate to feeding problems, temper tantrums, pugnacity and sullenness, problems relating to sex life, enuresis, destructiveness, delinquency and acute personality changes.

Children who just "won't eat" the wholesome food they need; children who respond to every attempt at discipline with a screaming, kicking attack of temper; children who are either too shy or too "bossy" to mingle happily with schoolmates and playmates, or even brothers and sisters; children who, without apparent reason, begin to lie or steal, and many others, come or are brought to the clinics to get their difficulties straightened out.

Prior to Doctor Thom's report this year, 100 cases were registered at the clinics, 130 of which were studied thoroughly. In only 10 cases, Doctor Thom reports, were results discouraging and no evidence of improvement shown. Of these discouraging cases, 12 came from families which gave no co-operation. Only seven children whose families co-operated failed to improve.

A \$10,000 Soupbone. Muskegon, Mich.—A \$10,000 soupbone threatened to be an issue in circuit court here. Mrs. Mary Kurzdial, through her attorneys, has filed suit for that amount against the city of Muskegon Heights, alleging that the officers arrested her and took a package containing the soupbone from her, believing it to be liquor and that she was released when the officers discovered their mistake.

Every woman in Australia who gives birth to a child is paid \$25 by the government.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE LITTLE BIRD

He was a little bird and he had been hurt. Oh, he didn't know how badly hurt he was. He felt as though everything dreadful was happening all at once and as though it were keeping on and on.



"You Poor Little Bird."

He was in the road, struggling around in the dust. He did not seem to be able to get on his legs. His legs simply seemed to have no strength in them. Nor did he seem to be able to stretch his wings.

What had happened to him? His heart was beating so fast. He struggled one way and then the other. He could not get his balance.

And more big automobiles would be coming along—they were coming up the road now. Dear, dear, this was dreadful.

Why hadn't he gone to the country as some of his friends had suggested? This city park was no place for a bird. The lawn had been nice and the trees had been nice.

But there, he had gone down into the road for a moment and an automobile had come along and had almost struck him.

It hadn't really struck him but it almost had. He wasn't quite sure whether it had or not, really.

For the fright had been so great that he had tumbled down into a heap on the road and had been struggling ever since to get up.

He just couldn't do a thing. He seemed to feel so weak. Oh, how that automobile had come toward him. Yes, he had escaped being hit but the whizzing of the car and the fright had left him there in the road.

Hadn't they seen what had happened? Or were they too anxious to go on? Perhaps they had saved two minutes by hurrying on and perhaps to them two minutes of hurrying meant more than the life of a little bird.

This was a very sad world. Struggling to get on his feet! His wings drooping! This was just too dreadful!

And along the road came another big car. It was ahead of all the others and very close to him.

This would be the end. This would be the end for a little bird.

Would they get out of the way for one little bird? What would it matter to them if one little bird was killed? There were plenty of birds, they would say, and he was only an ordinary little bird.

He was not beautiful. His voice was nothing remarkable. Probably at one glance they would be able to tell this. The little bird had lost a great deal of his faith in human nature.

People hurried so. They hurried so that the life of a little bird meant nothing to them.

And then— He closed his eyes. He could not bear to see the end. And then he felt a soft something about him—wasn't it a hand? Surely this could not be one of those terrible wheels he had been thinking would go over him.

He blinked open an eye. And then he heard a voice. "You poor little bird, are you hurt? Well, we'll see what the trouble is."

He opened both eyes. His heart was beating fast. What did this mean?

His head was being stroked by a soft, beautiful hand, and he was being carried back to the automobile he had so dreaded. It was standing by the side of the road, away out of the center where he had been. He had gone aside for him.

And the one who was holding him was trying to get him into the automobile. "No, I don't think he is really hurt. He's just frightened out of his poor little wits."

Gently they stroked him and talked to him, and then the hand was opened out wide and, with strength which had come to him, the little bird flew off to the branch of a tree, safe and quite himself again. And there he chirped the best little song he knew! of gratitude.

He Chirped the Best Little Song He Knew.



PROFESSIONAL NURSE SAYS TANLAC HAS NO EQUAL

By reason of the fact that she speaks from her long experience as a professional nurse, the statement of Mrs. J. Clark of 415 Walsworth avenue, Oakland, Calif., will be of interest to all who are in need of an upbuilding tonic.

"In all my fifteen years' experience as a trained nurse," says Mrs. Clark's statement, "I never found the equal of Tanlac as a stomach medicine and tonic. Two years ago an attack of influenza left me without appetite and my stomach in such a bad fix that the little I did eat seemed to do me harm instead of good.

"Stomach pains would make me so weak I would feel faint. The least exertion would completely exhaust me and six months before taking Tanlac I was so weak I had to hire my housework done. I was in bed most of the time for two months and was getting desperate.

"Tanlac was more than a match for my troubles and eight bottles left me feeling fine. I eat and sleep like a child and have energy and strength that makes life a pleasure. Tanlac is simply grand."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills, for constipation—made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

A FEELING OF SECURITY WHEN YOU USE SWAMP-ROOT

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit-producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder medicine. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing, be sure and mention this paper—Advertisement.

De Bergerac Real Person. Savinier Cyrano de Bergerac was a French author who was born in 1639 and who died in 1683. Edmund Rostand wrote a drama in which De Bergerac was the hero, and the play was in many ways true to facts. The real De Bergerac was distinguished for his courage in the field and for the duels he fought. These numbered more than a thousand, most of them fought on account of his monstrously large nose.

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin. Trench, pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Bins, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

Official Reference. In his book, "The Southlands of Siva," A. Butterworth tells the following: "An assistant commissioner had his office management severely criticized by the commissioner, who closed the report with these words: 'This young man seems a pastmaster in doing nothing.' The report was sent to the young man for his explanation. Against the above remark he wrote: 'Far be it from me to dispute the opinion of an expert in the art.'—London Tatler.

Allen's Foot-Ease. The Antiseptic, Healing Powder, insures foot comfort and is an everyday Teller Necessity. Shake it in your shoes in the morning. Shop all day—dance all day—then let your mirror tell the story. It will convince you. Allen's Foot-Ease is adding charm to thousands of faces. Let us show you what it can do for you. Trial package and Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent free. Address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y. For Sale at All Drug and Department Stores.

Unable to Learn. Jud Tunkins says some people simply can't learn. An old schoolmate, after writing "Honesty is the best policy" over and over in his copy book, got arrested for forgery.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION. BELLAN'S IMMEDIATE RELIEF. 6 BELLAN'S Hot water Sure Relief. BELLAN'S. 25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE. W. N. U., DENVER, CO. 30-1924.

That Explains It. Tramp—You wouldn't believe it, sir, but I carry my life in my hands. Unkind Man—It's now I know why you don't wash them—afraid you'd drown 'em?

Yet They Do Not. There are few gold mines to discover and few oil fields to tap, but anybody can learn to put on planter.—Baltimore Sun.

Children Cry for "Castoria" Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages.

Mothers! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, 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

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That Would Do. Mrs. X.—My dear, I think your daughter recites remarkably well, don't you?

Mrs. Y.—Yes; all she needs is a short course in electrocution to finish her off, as you might say.—London Answers.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills, for constipation—made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

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More Power. A complete new set of dependable spark plugs at least once a year gives more power and speed. Performance is greatly improved. Oil and gas are saved.

Champion Spark Plug Co. Toledo, Ohio. CHAMPION. Dependable for Every Engine.

Allen's Foot-Ease. The Antiseptic, Healing Powder, insures foot comfort and is an everyday Teller Necessity. Shake it in your shoes in the morning. Shop all day—dance all day—then let your mirror tell the story. It will convince you. Allen's Foot-Ease is adding charm to thousands of faces. Let us show you what it can do for you. Trial package and Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent free. Address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y. For Sale at All Drug and Department Stores.

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Yet They Do Not. There are few gold mines to discover and few oil fields to tap, but anybody can learn to put on planter.—Baltimore Sun.

Children Cry for "Castoria" Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages.

Mothers! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, 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

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New Garage Opened
 John Harkey of Carrizozo and Jesse May of Nogal have opened a garage at the stand formerly occupied by the Taylor Brothers, where they are prepared to serve the auto owning public with all kinds of auto repairing. In addition, they are selling gasoline, oils and accessories. They are also doing sheet metal work both in the line of new work such as water tanks, eave troughs, chimney pipes, etc. They will erect or repair windmills, make or repair tanks, and in short, do anything in the sheet metal work line. In which Mr. Harkey is a past master. Mr. May at one time owned and operated a garage at Nogal. Harkey & May solicit the patronage of the public and guarantee the best of satisfaction. See their ad in this issue and give the boys a call.

CARRIZO GARAGE
 Harkey & May, Proprietors
 (Old Taylor Garage)
 AUTOREPAIRING
 GAS, OIL and ACCESSORIES
 SHEET METAL WORK of all KINDS.
 WE WILL REPAIR:
 WINDMILLS, TANKS, ROOFS, WATER PIPES, FURNACES, etc.
 All Work Guaranteed.
 GIVE US A CALL

Mrs. H. C. Bagley of Blackwater, Texas, mother of Mrs. W. C. Merchant, is visiting her daughter's family here this week.

Mrs. D. S. Donaldson and Mrs. C. A. McCammon were El Paso visitors the first of this week.

House Party at Eagle Creek
 Miss Louise Sweet was the hostess one evening last week at a house party at the E. H. Sweet cabin on Eagle Creek. Her guests were, the Misses Margaret and Beatrice Gibson, Catherine Hull, Willie B. Shipp, J. Tucumcari, Nellie Shaver, Aileen Haley, Carrizozo.

Huckelby-Hobbs
 Last Saturday, with the Rev. W. R. McPherson performing the ceremony, James Huckelby and Miss Florence Hobbs, both of Capitan, were united in marriage. The young couple was accompanied by Mr. Jesse Patty and after the ceremony they returned to their home town where they received the congratulations of their many friends and where they will reside for the future.

George Barber, Jr., who had been visiting his parents, Attorney and Mrs. Geo. Barber, Sr., for the past few weeks, left for Bisbee, Arizona, on Monday.

Mrs. J. C. Hester, who was called to her home in Saulsbury, Mo., a short time ago on account of her father's death, is expected home by the middle of August, she having remained since July 1, to comfort her mother in her bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roberts of Llano, Texas, who had been visiting the Geo. B. Barber family, left Monday by motor for their home town.

Henry Lutz of the Carrizozo Trading Co., Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Prehm and sons, were White Oaks visitors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker White of Nogal were visitors here on Tuesday.

Professor J. E. Koonce, who for the past several years has been teaching civics and mathematics in the Spanish-American school at El Rito, N. M., came through here on Tuesday from East Las Vegas, where he had been attending the State Normal for the summer term. The professor journeyed on to Capitan where he has a summer home which he visits every vacation time. He will return to El Rito in time for the opening of the fall school term.

Ex sheriff Rinaldo Duran of Encino was here on Monday shaking hands with old friends.

J. C. Hester of the First National Bank spent last Sunday with friends in Corona.

D. F. Dickens was in from the Burch ranch on Monday. He said rain had fallen nicely in that locality and stock doing the best in years.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hodgens were here from Capitan Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Claunch were in from their ranch near the Gran Quivera Monday morning and said that although they had been visited by nice rains of late, more is needed to insure good fall grass.

Mrs. Rachel West, who was reported as ill last week, is able to be out again, we are glad to say.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Snow and children will leave tomorrow for Lubbock, Texas, where they will visit the O. J. Snow family after which they will visit with other relatives at different places in the Lone Star State. They will be absent about one month.

On account of the extreme warm weather and so many people being absent from town on vacations, the Episcopal church has deemed it advisable to discontinue the church services until September 1, after which the regular church meetings will take place as stated in the regular church notice.

Camping Outfits



Summer Hardware
Economically Priced

YOU WILL FIND a number of articles in this store that will add to the enjoyment of both work and play during the summer months. It will be well worth your while to drop in and look them over. The prices are within your means, permitting buying everything you need.

Summer Clothes for Men **Corset Grace**

COOL, COMFORTABLE SUITS of light weight materials that will add much to your Vacation pleasure. And a very important feature is the high-grade tailoring, which insures them holding their shape and appearance. Let us slip one on you.

Undermuslins
 A New Line of Princess Slips Just Received
 A varied collection of the finer articles of Underthings for Women's wear.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

—the Store of Class— ALL GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES —more for Your Money

CAMP LIFE is wonderful if you are properly equipped with everything necessary to enjoy it.

YOU CAN come here and find a liberal selection of modern Camp Equipment reasonably priced.

There is nothing that will add more to the enjoyment of your Vacation Trip than to know that your wearables and sports equipment are packed safely and conveniently in a substantially built Bag or Trunk.

Fashioned from firm, elastic and pink brocade, these corsets are supporting and confining, yet impart to the figure the much desired corsetless appearance.

Narrow Escape as Car Plunges Down Canyon

Hot Springs Maverick:
 Sunday afternoon, Mrs. W. J. Henry narrowly escaped from serious injury. While motoring on the road to the lake and when within about 300 yards of the dam, Mr. and Mrs. Henry met a car driven by Albe Hefferman. To allow the car to pass Mr. Henry drove into a narrow siding and stopped. After the car passed he attempted to back out but in so doing, stalled his machine. Forgetting that his car was in reverse gear, Mr. Henry jumped out, cranked the engine, and as he did this, the car started backwards down the canyon. He called to Mrs. Henry to jump which she did before the car turned over. In jumping, the fender struck her and she was thrown down the canyon with considerable force.

Help soon arrived and Mrs. Henry was taken to town where she received medical aid for the several cuts she sustained in the fall. Aside from being quite sore from the bruises, she is none the worse from her narrow escape from what seemed like certain death. The car is a total wreck.

Boost a Little

Boost for every forward movement—
 Boost every new improvement.
 Boost the man for whom you labor.
 Boost the stranger and the neighbor.
 Cease to be a chronic knocker.
 Cease to be a progress blocker.
 If you'd make your city better—
 Boost it to the final letter!

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gullacher were in from the Indian Tank ranch last Saturday and returned Sunday accompanied by their little niece, Jean Baoot, who is visiting a friend, suffered an injury to one of her arms which necessitated the taking of eight stitches to close the ugly wound.



THE HOLTON
 "In a Class to Itself"

Every Instrument Tested by Arthur H. Rickett, former Scout and Pryor soloist. The New Fingering, an Exclusive Holton Patent. More Holtons used by Professionals than any other make.

LEWIS BURKE
 Representative
 CARRIZOZO N.M.

'Dream' Aircraft Falls to the Ground

Los Angeles, Cal., July 28.—After years of work and study the embodiment of Osmond Selcher's dream of a new type of passenger-carrying aircraft was wheeled out onto a flying field here yesterday for its official trial flight before hundreds of spectators. It was the cabin monoplane California, luxuriously fitted; built largely of woven corrugated wood—a new departure in plane building. Passengers on the trial trip were Selcher, his wife and their son Osmond, Jr., age 8. They gallily waved to their friends below as Burgess Creeth, a pilot, nosed the big plane off the ground and swung it around the field in a spiral crash.

Today four are dead. Experts say it was a defect in the ailerons or movable wing tips, that caused the California to lose its balance and crash to the earth.

The "Constitution" Rotting to Pieces

Washington, D. C., July 31.—Scottish Rite News Bureau: The famous old ship "Constitution" lies rotting away at a dock in the Briston Navy Yard. A bill appropriating money to repair and save this patriotic relic was shelved in the rush of business as Congress closed. When Congress opens it may be too late. The Christian Science Monitor gives the following history of a vessel which should be— which always has been high in the hearts of the patriots of this nation. "The Constitution was launched in 1797 at Hartford's shipyard, and its peculiarly brilliant naval career may have been said to begin in 1808."

Professor J. M. Helm, our new school superintendent, came over from Santa Rosa yesterday to attend to matters of interest concerning the opening of school.

SPECIAL SILK SALE

THESE PRICES ARE VERY SPECIAL and we do not expect to supply the demand. We urge our regular customers to take advantage this Silk Offering.



\$1.35 Silk Striped Shirting, at 98c per yard

\$2.25 Taffeta, Satin and Crepe de Chine, at \$1.75 per yard

\$2.50 Taffeta, Satin and Crepe de Chine, at \$1.98 per yd.

\$2.75 Taffeta, Satin and Crepe de Chine at \$2.25 per yd.

\$3.75 and \$4. Canton Crepe, at \$3 per yard

These are all CORTICELLI and HARTMAN SILKS - None Better - Few as Good

ZIEGLER BROS. ESTABLISHED IN 1888