

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS A. CLARK

THE ONLY CHILD

PERCY was an only child, which those who know say is only a shade worse than being the youngest son.

"I want my boy to have everything he would have had if his father had lived," his mother used to say, and so he had everything and more.

He never took any responsibility with regard to the conduct of their home and their business affairs. It was not wholly his fault for he was never allowed to.

When he went to college she went with him in order that he might be properly looked after. She would not have had a happy moment unless she had known that he was being properly fed, that his clothes were in order, that his friends were gentlemanly and well bred, that his bed was sanitary and comfortable.

She called me one day during his junior year: "Have you seen Percy?" she asked. "He left me this morning without telling me where he was going. He didn't come home to lunch, and I'm terrified for fear something has happened to him. He never did such a thing in his life before."

"Don't you think Percy is a good boy?" she asked me one day. "He was that all right, thank heaven, but he was more. He was hopelessly selfish and spoiled. He was without initiative, without self-reliance. He had little fight in him, and he's never made a sacrifice. There is a lot for Percy to learn when he gets out in the world."

Crystal Theatre

Carrizozo Entertainers

July 3—"So This is Marriage" starring Lew Cody, Eleanor Boardman and Conrad Nagel.

July 4th—Eleanor Boardman and Ben Lyon—in—"Wine of Youth"—"Klacking Youth," Langdon Comedy.

No show on the 8th.

July 10—"King of Wild Horses" Rex, Edna Murphy and Leon Barry.

Amateur Night at Crystal Theatre, July 7th, 1925

"Zozo Five"

(Kahler, Taylor, Cooper, English, Gumm)

Pianologue, Ruth Kelley; Reading, Annie Bert Hall; Dance, Helene Titaworth; Solo, Lorene Brazel; Reading, Ruth E. Brickley; Mixed Quartette, Marjorie, Allie, Linza and Clinton Branum; Dance, Jane Spencer; Reading, Helene Titaworth; Solo, Hilary Cooper; Black Face Act, Saratoga Slim; Three round boxing match, between Bud Peckham and Freddie Greer; for the championship of Alamo gordo avenue.

Secords, Mike and Meyer Barnett.

ORCHESTRA Admission 25 and 50 cents. CARRIZOZO ENTERTAINERS

Agent, Texas Oil Co.

Vincent Riel, owner and manager of the City Garage has lately accepted the agency for the Texas Oil Company and is erecting a station alongside of the S. P. tracks two blocks south of the depot.

Mrs. E. H. Sweet and daughters, Marguerite and Louise have returned from a visit to the Grand Canyon and are spending the present week at the Eagle Creek Club grounds.

E. M. Brickley of the First National Bank has planted flowers in places where the old trees were cut down and has a nice flower bed in the space behind the bank building, so that the corner of Fourth street and Alamogordo avenue will soon blossom like the rose.

W. B. Ayers of Klamath Falls, Oregon, J. K. Ayers of Artesia, N. M., and mother, Mrs. L. E. Ayers of San Francisco, Cal., are here this week as guests of the S. O. Sproles and Frank Abel families.

Mrs. John Hennrich and granddaughter, Dorothy, are here from Albuquerque visiting Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow at their ranch home across the Maripais.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sterling, owners of the Crystal Theatre are here from El Paso this week and will remain until after the 4th. Raymond and Helen remained in El Paso, where Raymond is attending summer school, Helen managing the household affairs during her parent's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley have returned from an extended visit with relatives and friends in this state and also, in Texas. They first went to Clovis, where they visited their daughter, Tiny, who accompanied them on their trip to Texas.

One of the most interesting letters from our former residents was received last week from Miss Minnie B. Wahl, who was for several years bookkeeper and stenographer for the Lincoln Light & Power Company here.

Many Trout Deposited In Mountain Streams

T. E. Kelley of the Southwestern Fish, Game and Forest Protective Association reports that

One Hundred and Forty-Ninth Birthday



Nogal Items

By "Bill O'Fare"

The economists may rant and rave all they like, but they have never made a dollar go as far as Geo. Washington.

Joe Cochran is doing some development work on the old Shellyville property on the west side, for John Wright.

Marion Hust is sporting a new Chevrolet roadster, and he won't hardly notice us fellows driving our old tin "Henrys."

Billie Stevens moved back to Nogal the first part of the week, having finished the annual assessment work on the Bender property in Dry Gulch.

This is a hard column to write since Rich Hust and Hal Young quit writing poetry. Rich has been promising a poem for some time, but since that outburst in the spring, he is not quite so poetical.

Boys, when you get to feeling real mean and want to steal a chicken or kill someone, just slip over into Texas and do the deed; then the state will spend several hundred dollars convicting you; the judge will condemn and sentence you, and "Ma" will pardon you.

The Nogal White Stockings and the Mesa Sluggers crossed bats at Nogal last Sunday; "gal" winning by three scores. The game was much in Nogal's favor until the fourth inning, when the Mesa boys run in three scores.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Reilly arrived here Tuesday from El Paso and as this is Morgan's vacation time, they will spend the month of July in visiting the mountain resorts while the fishing season is on.

Receiver A. D. Brownfield and family made a trip last week to Albuquerque, Santa Fe and other points where they visited relatives and returned by the way of El Paso, where Mrs. Brownfield is at the present time and will remain for several months.

Mrs. Rachel West has received an announcement of the marriage of Miss Perola Stevens, who at one time attended the Carrizozo schools, to John J. Senty.

Mr. Kelley says that between now and September 1, the Association will deposit 150,000 more in the North and South Forks of Eagle Creek and other places where they are most needed.

El Stanton Base Ball Notes

(By Hendren)

Word from J. T. Roberts, manager of the El Paso Southern Pacific team, says that he is bringing a team up that will be hard to get along with when it comes to playing ball.

In a game with Tularosa last Sunday the Fort ball team emerged victorious again by the score of 10-5. The return of Dr. Anderson to his old position at short stop after an absence of a month because of an injury suffered in the game with El Paso May 30, put new life in the defense.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Straley have located here from El Paso, where Mr. Straley was special officer for the S. P. He has been transferred to this point and will make Carrizozo their home.

Miss Mary Catherine Chandler left Wednesday for Amarillo, Texas, where she will visit with relatives for several weeks. Amarillo is the old home of the Chandler family and Miss Mary will be assured of a pleasant time during her visit.

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Mrs. Rachel West has received an announcement of the marriage of Miss Perola Stevens, who at one time attended the Carrizozo schools, to John J. Senty. The wedding ceremony was performed on June 24, at Fresno, California and the Senty's will make Billings, Montana, their future home.

Cliff Dwellings

Smoke-blackened, empty, and still with years—

Are the little cliff-home rooms, white, white as death the ghost moon leers

Through the cleft where a lone owl glooms.

Wind and sun and storm and time, Death and drouth and the whims of Fate:

These are the careless gods whose rhyme Ends in silence desolate.

Symbol of Sun on a kiva wall, Koay's smooth-worn grinding stone.

Broken arrows—are these all? Is it strange the wind should moan?

This was a valley of living men— Ask the cliffs how they danced at night—

Do their red fires burn again Sometimes when the moon is white?

Smoke-blackened, empty, dead and still,

Desolate the cliff carved rooms— Oh, white ghost-moon o'er the hill,

Can you glimpse the dancers' plumes?

Down dim trails through a thousand years

Phantom-footsteps come and go.

Mitsha listens and still hears

Throbbing chants she used to know.

Gods of ruin, doom and death, Careless gods of days long gone,

Think you dancing dies with breath? Listen! Ghost drums greet the dawn!

—By S. Omar Barker in "Adventure."

Notice to Depositors

Beginning Sept. 1, 1925, a Service Charge of 50 cents per month will be made for each checking account where the balance runs below \$50.00 at any time during the month, excepting that when no checks have been charged up against the account during the month no charge will be made, and no charge will be made for Churches, Sunday Schools, and Fraternal Organizations.

The First National Bank, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Ancho News Items

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Frame, of Monahan, Texas, visited the J. M. Frame family here this week.

Misses Reba Straley, Kathryn, Janet and Mary Elizabeth Tupper left Tuesday for their home in El Paso after having spent a month's vacation at the Straley ranch.

Mrs. T. J. Straley and daughter, Reba, entertained last Saturday afternoon in honor of their guests, Kathryn, Janet and Mary Elizabeth Tupper, of El Paso. Various games were played and dainty refreshments were served to the following: Kathryn, Janet and Mary Elizabeth Tupper, Miriam Hightower, Edwina Peters, Martha, Maudie and Mary Pickett Warden, Lucille, Lilla Lee and Ollie Drake, Mary Catherine Penix, of Corona, Virgil Peters, Alton Cooper, Ralph Boydston, Ralph and Halley Hall and Joe Drake. Miss Lavona Drake and Mrs. Drville Bogie assisted in entertaining the youngsters.

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THE VANISHED POMPS OF YESTERDAY

EDWARD, the seventeen-year-old son of my next-door neighbor, was in a state of mind. He was going to take his "girl" to a party and was a good deal humiliated because the family did not own a coach or a limousine, and the journey from her house to the scene of the social orgie—a distance of four or five blocks—would have to be made in an open car.

"It's rotten luck to have to take a girl that way," he complained to his mother, all sympathetic as mother's always are. "I don't know what she'll think. All the other fellows have closed Packards or Marmons, and I have to go in an open Buick." It was indeed a cruel fate.

It was not thus when I was seventeen. We went in style then. I was to take Hattie Barlow to the Fourth of July celebration in Mink Grove. She was a mighty pretty girl, and she was thirteen. It seems a little young now, as I think it over, but that fact never occurred to me then.

I made elaborate preparations for the event. I washed the lumber wagon and swept it out carefully. I made a fresh cushion for the spring seat, and tied a new ribbon on the long buggy whip I carried. I trimmed the manes and tails of the mules I was to drive and brushed and curled them until their coats shone like ebony, though I didn't know much about ebony then.

We went in the morning so that we could be part of the parade which was headed by the local band and led by Taylor Rowlett riding a spirited bay horse and wearing a beautiful red cash made of shiny paper mullin. It was some parade! I remember that Hattie wore a white shirtwaist and a bright blue silk skirt that her aunt had sent her from Boston. Her hat was white with a band of yellow daisies around it, and as I said, she was mighty pretty.

I had two dollars and a half to spend. We stayed all day and had lunch in the grove, and rode the merry-go-round, and ate ice cream, and popcorn balls, and everything but dinner we ate at the Martin house, the big hotel in town. It was the first time I had ever eaten at a hotel and it cost me twenty-five cents each for the dinner, but there were no tips. We didn't start home until after the fireworks. We drove slowly, and the moon was shining and the night birds were cawing and, as I think I've said before, she was mighty pretty, and I was very happy amid the splendor of it. But it's all vanished now, though Sir Frederick Hamilton didn't have a thing as us that night!

David Smith Passes On

After a lingering illness, during which time he endured much suffering, David Smith died at his home in the southern part of town Wednesday night. His death came with no surprise, as for a long time past, his condition was pronounced hopeless.

The funeral was held at the Baptist Church yesterday afternoon with Rev. J. H. Skinner conducting the same. The pallbearers were: A. H. Hudspeth, A. D. Brownfield, C. D. Mayer, S. W. Kelsey, Sherwood Corn, James Cooper.

Mr. Smith was one of the old settlers of this locality, coming first to Fort Stanton as a patient from the marine service and afterwards serving in the capacity of cook at the Fort. After leaving Fort Stanton he served as cook in some of the most noted camps in this locality, chief among which was the Bar W ranch. He leaves a wife, who is a daughter of P. G. Peters, merchant of Capitan, and several relatives who reside in Canada. The remains were interred in the local cemetery and the funeral attended by the many friends of the family. The sympathy of the community in general is extended to the bereaved wife and other relatives.

SO BIG

By EDNA FERBER

(C. Doubleday, Page & Co.)
WNU Service

THE NEW LIFE

SYNOPSIS.—Introducing "So Big" (Dirk DeJong) in his infancy. And his mother, Selma DeJong, daughter of Simon Peake, gambler and gentleman of fortune. Her life, to young womanhood in Chicago in 1888, has been unconventional, somewhat seamy, but generally enjoyable. At school her chum is Julie Hempel, daughter of August Hempel, butcher. Simon is killed in a quarrel that is not his own, and Selma, nineteen years old and practically destitute, secures a position as teacher at the High Prairie school, in the outskirts of Chicago, living at the home of a truck farmer, Klaas Pool, in Ross, twenty years old, son of Klaas. Selma receives a kind, dead spirit—a love of beauty, like herself.

Chapter III

Every morning throughout November it was the same. At six o'clock "Miss Peake! Oh, Miss Peake!" "I'm up!" Selma would call in what she meant to be a gay voice, through chattering teeth.

"You better come down and dress where it's warm here by the stove." Peering down the perforations in the floor-hole through which the parlor chimney swelled so proudly into the drum, Selma could vaguely descry Mrs. Pool stationed just below, her gaze upturned.

That first morning, on hearing this invitation, Selma had been rocked between horror and mirth. "I'm not cold, really, I'm almost dressed. I'll be down directly."

Maartje Pool must have sensed some of the shock in the girl's voice; or, perhaps, even some of the laughter. "Pool and Jakob are long out already cutting. Hero back of the stove you can dress warm."

Shivering and tempted though she was, Selma had set her will against it. "I won't go down," she said to herself, shaking with the cold. "I won't come down to dressing behind the kitchen stove like a—like a peasant in one of those dreadful Russian novels. . . . That sounds stuck up and horrid. . . . The Pools are good and kind and decent. . . . But I won't come down to huddling behind the stove with a bundle of underwear in my arms. Oh, dear, this corset's like a casing of ice."

"But I won't dress behind the kitchen stove!" declared Selma, glaring meanwhile at that hollow pretense, the drum. She even stuck her tongue out at it (only nineteen, remember!).

When she thought back, years later, on that period of her High Prairie experience, stoves seemed to figure with absurd prominence in her memory. That night will be. A stove changed the whole course of her life.

From the first, the schoolhouse stove was her bete noir. Out of the wicker of that first year it stood, huge and menacing, a black tyrant. The High Prairie schoolhouse in which Selma taught was a little more than a mile up the road beyond the Pool farm. She came to know that road in all its moods—ice-locked, drifted with snow, wallowing in mud. School began at half-past eight. After her first week Selma had the mathematics of her early morning reduced to the least common denominator. Up at six, a plunge into the frigid garments; breakfast of bread, cheese, sometimes bacon, always rye coffee without cream or sugar. On with the cloak, muffler, hood, mittens, galoshes. The lunch box in bad weather. Up the road to the schoolhouse, battling the prairie wind that whipped the tears into the eyes, plowing the drifts, slipping on the hard ruts and icy ridges in dry weather. Excellent at nineteen. As she flew down the road in sun or rain, in wind or snow, her mind's eye was fixed on the stove.

The schoolhouse reached, her numb fingers wrestled with the rusty lock. The door opened, there smote her the schoolroom smell—a mingling of dead ashes, kerosene, unwashed bodies, dust, mice, chalk, stove-wood, lunch crumbs, mold, slate that has been washed with saliva. Into this Selma rushed, untying her muffler as she entered. In the little vestibule there was a box piled with chunks of stove-wood and another heaped with dried corn-cobs. Alongside this a can of kerosene. The cobs served as kindling. A dozen or more of these you soaked with kerosene and stuffed into the maw of the rusty iron pot-bellied stove. A match. Up flared the corn-cobs. Now was the moment for a small stick of wood; another to keep it company. Shut the door. Draughts. Dampers. Smoke. Suspense. A blast, then a crackle. The wood has caught. In with a chunk now. A wait. Another chunk. Slight the door. The schoolhouse fire is started for the day. As the roots chawed gradually Selma removed layers of outer garments. By the time the children arrived the room was livable.

Selma had seen herself, dignified, yet gentle, instructing a roomful of Dutch cherubs in the simpler elements of learning. But it is difficult to be dignified and gracious when you are suffering from chills. Selma fell victim to this sordid discomfort, as did every child in the room. She sat at the battered pine desk or moved about, a little ice-wood shawl around her shoulders when the wind was wrong and the stove balky. Her white little face seemed whiter in contrast with the black side of this

somber garment. Her slim hands were rough and chapped. The oldest child in the room was thirteen, the youngest four and a half.

Early in the winter Selma had had the unfortunate idea of opening the ice-locked windows at intervals and giving the children five minutes of exercise—while the fresh cold air cleared brains and room at once. Arms waved wildly, heads wobbled, short legs worked vigorously. At the end of the week twenty High Prairie parents sent protests by note or word of mouth. Jan and Cornelius, Katrina and Aggie went to school to learn reading and writing and numbers, not to stand with open windows in the winter.

On the Pool farm the winter work had set in. Klaas drove into Chicago with winter vegetables only once a week now. He and Jakob and Roelf were storing potatoes and cabbages underground; repairing fences; preparing frames for the early spring planting; sorting seedlings. It had been Roelf who had taught Selma to build the schoolhouse fire. He had gone with her on that first morning, had started the fire, filled the water pail, initiated her in the rites of corn-cobs, kerosene, and dampers. A shy, dark, silent boy, she set out deliberately to woo him to friendship.

"Roelf, I have a book called 'Ivanhoe.' Would you like to read it?" "Well, I don't get much time."

"You wouldn't have to hurry. Right there in the house. And there's another called 'The Three Musketeers.'"

He was trying not to appear pleased; to appear stolid and Dutch, like the people from whom he had sprung. Some Dutch sailor ancestor, Selma thought, or fisherman, must have touched at an Italian port or Spanish and brought back a wife whose eyes and skin and feeling for beauty had skipped layer on layer of placid Netherland to crop out now in this wistful sensitive boy.

Selma had spoken to Pool about a shelf for her books and her photographs. He had put up a rough bit of board, very crude and ugly, but it had served. She had come home one snowy afternoon to find this shelf gone and in

its place a smooth and polished one, with brackets intricately carved. Roelf had cut, planed, polished, and carved it in many hours of work in the cold little shed of the kitchen. He had there a workshop of sorts, fitted with such tools and implements as he could devise. He did man's work on the farm, yet often at night Selma could faintly hear the rasp of his hand saw after she had gone to bed. This sort of thing was looked upon by Klaas Pool as foolishness. Roelf's real work in the shed was the making and mending of coldframes and hotbeds for the early spring plants. Whenever possible Roelf neglected this dull work for some fancy of his own. To this Klaas Pool objected as being "dumb."

"Roelf, stop that foolishness, get your ma once some wood. Carving on that box, again. Instead of making the cowframes. Some day, by golly, I show you. I break every stick . . . dumb as a Groningen . . ."

Roelf did not sink. He seemed not to mind, particularly, but he came back to the carved box as soon as chance presented itself. He was reading her books with such hunger as to cause her to wonder if her stock would last him the winter. Sometimes, after supper when he was hammering and sawing away in the little shed Selma would snatch Maartje's old shawl off the hook, and swathed in this against draughty chills, she would read aloud to him while he carved, or talk to him above the noise of his tools. Selma was a gay and voluble person. She loved to make this boy laugh. His dark face would flash into almost dazzling animation. Sometimes Maartje, hearing their young laughter, would come to the shed door and stand there a moment, hugging her arms in her rolled apron and smiling at them, uncomprehending but companionable.

"You make fun, h'm?" "Come in, Mrs. Pool. Sit down on my box and make tea, too. Hm, you may have half the shawl."

"Oh Heiden! I got no time to sit down." She was off.

Roelf slid his plane slowly, more slowly, over the surface of satin-smooth oak board. He stopped, twined a curl of shaving about his finger. "When I am a man, and earning, I am going to buy my mother a silk dress like I saw in a store in Chicago and she should put it on every day, not only for Sunday; and sit in a chair and make little fine stitches like Widow Paarlberg."

"What else are you going to do when you grow up?" She waited, certain that he would say something delightful.

"Drive the team to town alone to market."

"Oh, Roelf!" "Sure. Already I have gone five times—twice with Jakob and three times with Pop. Pretty soon, when I am seventeen or eighteen, I can go alone. At five in the afternoon you start and at nine you are in the Haymarket. There all night you sleep on the wagon. There are gas lights. The men play dice and cards. At four in the morning you are ready when they come, the commission men and the peddlers and the grocery men. Oh, it's fine, I tell you!"

Roelf! She was bitterly disappointed.

"Here. Look." He rummaged around in a dusty box in a corner and, suddenly shy again, laid before her a torn sheet of coarse brown paper on which he had sketched crudely, effectively, a mead of great-hunched horses; wagons piled high with garden truck; men in overalls and corduroys; flaring gas torches. He had drawn it with a stub of pencil—exactly as it looked to him. The result was as startling as that achieved by the present-day disciple of the impressionistic school.

Selma was enchanted.

Once, early in December, Selma went into town. The trip was born of sudden revolt against her surroundings and a great wave of nostalgia for the dirt and clamor and crowds of Chicago. Early Saturday morning Klaas drove her to the railway station five miles distant. She was to stay until Sunday. A letter had been written Julie Hempel ten days before, but there had been no answer. Once in town she went straight to the Hempel house. Mrs. Hempel, thin-lipped, met her in the hall and said that Julie was out of town. She was visiting her friend Miss Arnold, in Kansas City. Selma was not asked to stay to dinner. She was not asked to sit down. When she left the house her great fine eyes seemed larger and more deep-set than ever, and her jaw-line was set hard against the invasion of tears. Suddenly she hated this Chicago, that wanted none of her; that brushed past her, bumping her elbow and offering no apology; that clanged, and shrieked, and whistled, and roared in her ears now grown accustomed to the prairie silence.

She spent the time between one and three buying portable presents for the entire Pool household—including bananas for Gertrude and Josina, for whom that farinaceous fruit had the fascination always held for the farm child. She caught a train at four thirty-five and actually trudged the five miles from the station to the farm, arriving half frozen, weary, with aching arms and nipped toes, to a great welcome of the squeals, grunts, barks, and gutturals that formed the expression of the Pool household. She was astonished to find how happy she was to return to the kitchen stove, to the smell of frying pork, to her own room with the walnut bed and the bunk shelf. Even the grim drum had taken on the dear and comforting aspect of the accustomed.

High Prairie swains failed to find Selma alluring. She was too small, too pale and fragile for their robust taste. Naturally, her coming had been an event in this isolated community. With no visible means of communication news of her leaped from farm to farm as flame leaps the gaps in a forest fire. She would have been aghast to learn that High Prairie, inexplicably enough, knew all about her from the color of the ribbon that threaded her neat little white corset covers to the number of books on her shelf. She thought cabbage fields beautiful; she read books to that dumb-acting Roelf Pool; she was making over a dress for Maartje after the pattern of the stylish brown lady's-cloth she wore (foolishly) to school.

On her fifth Sunday in the district she accompanied the Pools to the morning service at the Dutch Reformed church. Maartje seldom had the time for such frivolity. But on this morning Klaas hitched up the big farm wagon with the double seat and took the family complete—Maartje, Selma, Roelf, and the pig-tails. Roelf had rebelled against going, had been cut for it, and had sat very still all through the service, gazing at the red and yellow glass church window. Selma's appearance had made quite a stir, of which she was entirely unaware. As the congregation entered by two and threes she thought they resembled Maartje's woodcut in an old illustrated book she once had seen. The men's Sunday trousers and coats had a square stiff angularity, as though chopped out of a block.

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Chapter IV

High Prairie swains failed to find Selma alluring. She was too small, too pale and fragile for their robust taste. Naturally, her coming had been an event in this isolated community. With no visible means of communication news of her leaped from farm to farm as flame leaps the gaps in a forest fire. She would have been aghast to learn that High Prairie, inexplicably enough, knew all about her from the color of the ribbon that threaded her neat little white corset covers to the number of books on her shelf. She thought cabbage fields beautiful; she read books to that dumb-acting Roelf Pool; she was making over a dress for Maartje after the pattern of the stylish brown lady's-cloth she wore (foolishly) to school.

On her fifth Sunday in the district she accompanied the Pools to the morning service at the Dutch Reformed church. Maartje seldom had the time for such frivolity. But on this morning Klaas hitched up the big farm wagon with the double seat and took the family complete—Maartje, Selma, Roelf, and the pig-tails. Roelf had rebelled against going, had been cut for it, and had sat very still all through the service, gazing at the red and yellow glass church window. Selma's appearance had made quite a stir, of which she was entirely unaware. As the congregation entered by two and threes she thought they resembled Maartje's woodcut in an old illustrated book she once had seen. The men's Sunday trousers and coats had a square stiff angularity, as though chopped out of a block.

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The women, in shawls and bonnets of rusty black, were incredibly out in the same pattern. The unmarried girls, though, were plump, red-checked, and not uncomely, with high round cheek-bones on which sat a spot of brick-red which imparted a glow to the face. Their foreheads were prominent and meaningless.

In the midst of this drab assemblage there entered late and rustlingly a tall, slow-moving woman in a city-bought cloak and a bonnet quite unlike the vintage-millinery of High Prairie. An ample woman, with a fine fair skin and a ripe red mouth; a high firm bosom and great thighs that moved rhythmically, slowly. She had thick, insistent eyelids. Her hands, as she turned the leaves of her hymn book, were smooth and white. As she entered there was a little rustle throughout the congregation; a craning of necks.

"Who's that?" whispered Selma to Maartje.

"Widow Paarlberg. She is rich like anything."

"Yes!" Selma was fascinated. "Look once how she makes eyes at him."

"At him? Who? Who?" "Pervus DeJong. By Gerrit 'Pon he is sitting with the blue shirt and sad looking so."

Selma craned, peered. "The—oh—he's very good looking, isn't he?" "Sure. Widow Paarlberg is stuck on him. See how she—Sh-sh-sh!—Reverend DeJong looks at us. I tell you after."

Selma decided she'd come to church oftener. The service went on, dull, heavy. It was in English and Dutch. She heard scarcely a word of it. The Widow Paarlberg and this Pervus DeJong occupied her thoughts. She decided, without malice, that the widow resembled one of the sleekest of the pink porters rooting in Klaas Pool's barnyard, waiting to be cut into Christmas meat.

The service ended, there was much talk of the weather, seedlings, stock, the approaching holiday season. Maartje, her Sunday dinner heavy on her mind, was elbowing her way up the aisle. Here and there she introduced Selma briefly to a woman friend, "Mrs. Vander Sijde, meet school teacher."

"Aggie's mother?" Selma would begin, primly, only to be swept along by Maartje on her way to the door. "Mrs. Von Miljnen, meet school teacher. Is Mrs. Von Miljnen." They regarded her with a grim gaze. Selma would smile, and nod rather nervously, feeling young, frivolous, and somehow guilty.

When, with Maartje, she reached the church porch Pervus DeJong was unobtrusively the dejected horse that was harnessed to his battered and lopsided cart. The animal stood with four feet hunched together in a drooping and pathetic attitude and seemed inevitably meant for mating with this decrepit vehicle. DeJong untied the reins quickly, and was about to step into the sagging conveyance when the Widow Paarlberg sailed down the church steps with admirable speed for one so amply proportioned. She made straight for him, skirts billowing, bouffants flying, plumes waving. Maartje clutched Selma's arm. "Look how she makes! She asks him to eat Sunday dinner I bet you! See once how he makes with his head no."

Selma—and the whole congregation unashamedly watching—could indeed see how he made with his head no. His whole body seemed set in negation—the fine head, the broad patient shoulders, the muscular powerful legs in their ill-fitting Sunday blacks. He shook his head, gathered up the reins, and drove away, leaving the Widow Paarlberg to carry off with such bravado as she could muster this public flouting in full sight of the Dutch Reformed congregation of High Prairie. It must be said that she actually achieved this feat with a rather casual composure. Her round, pink face, as she turned away, was placid; her great cowlike eyes mild. She stepped agilely into her own neat phaeton with its sleek horse and was off down the hard snowless road, her head high.

It looks as if Selma were growing rather fond of High Prairie. Likely enough she will fall in love with some truck farmer.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

England's Fish Rain
In August, 1918, a small territory in northern England enjoyed what was possibly the most novel of all showers. The precipitation in large part consisted of fish. The explanation which has been made, and which is seemingly a logical one, is that a waterspout offshore lifted the fish by its power, carried them a short distance inland, and with the dispersion of the waterspout and its power dropped the fish on the land.—Science and Invention Magazine.

Traveler's Tale
"Traveled?" said a sailor in a train to a passenger who had questioned him. "I should think I've. I've been all round the world; over an under it, too. There ain't many ports I don't know the inside of."

"Why, you must know a lot about geography."

"Yes, we did pat in there once, but only to real ship. Taint much of it place, what I remember of it."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE
Mary Graham Bonner

PARROT AND MONKEYS

"Well," said Polly, the parrot, "this is the greatest fun in the world."

"What are you talking about?" asked Larry, the monkey.

"Yes, tell us," said Jimmie, the monkey.

"I'm talking about you and all of your friends," said Polly.

"You see I lived in a private house before I came to the zoo. Before that I lived in a bird shop and before that I can't remember."

"Maybe I came from where my grandparents came but I'm sure I don't know. I never took much stock in family history. But at any rate the bird shop was my first home, my second was the home where a mother and daddy and some children lived and my third home is here in the zoo."

"This, as I said before, is the greatest fun in the world."

"Pray tell me why you think so," said Larry, as he swung by his tail and went back again on his bar so he could look at Polly in the next cage.

"Ah, because monkeys are so funny," said Polly. "One moment they're gay, the next sad, and the next sleepy and the next hungry."

"Well, well, well," chuckled Jimmie. "I don't see that that makes us any different from most creatures."

"People, and when I say people I mean grown-ups and children, are gay or sad or sleepy or hungry or some of those things one time or another."

"That may be so," said Polly. "But you're all so amusing. One never knows what you are going to do next."

"Neither do you know what people are going to do next," said Larry.

"Why don't you say they are funny?"

"Maybe they are," said Polly. "But they don't hang by their tails and squeal and make faces in the way you do, and I am having the greatest fun because I'm trying to copy you."

"Yes, that is why I'm having the greatest fun. I have grown tired of copying people who say 'Good-morning, Polly,' and 'Polly want a cracker.'"

"Now I have a whole-monkey house to copy and how glad I am the keeper has me for a pet and puts me in the monkey house where he is in charge."

"I'm having the time of my parrot life."

Just then a whistle was heard. A long, funny sort of a whistle. The children who were visiting the monkey house looked this way and that, and the keeper laughed to see them. Oh, how the keeper laughed.

A big policeman had come into the monkey house and had said "hello" to the keeper, but the children had not thought there was anything funny in that.

"Still knows you eh," the keeper said to the policeman. "The children don't know what to make of it."

And the policeman answered, "Yes, Jimmie is very loyal and devoted."

Still the children had not been able to understand the whistling, and the keeper turned to the children and said:

"Did you see the policeman?"

"We did," the children answered. "And just before he whistled we heard another whistle."

"That was Jimmie, the monkey," said the keeper. "When the policeman came into this house he gave a long whistle."

"But you heard the monkey's whistle even before you heard the policeman give his, for Jimmie heard the policeman's step as he came in the door, and he recognized his step and whistled first."

"That policeman has been on his vacation lately but Jimmie knew his step, even though he hadn't heard it in over two weeks."

"You see Jimmie never forgets his friends."

And now the children watched the policeman as he talked to Jimmie, and the keeper talked to Larry who was his special pet, and the parrot watched and said to herself,

"This is a most friendly and intelligent place."

"It certainly is more of a parrot for knowing such clever creatures."

"One can't help but pick up a little intelligence when one has intelligence all around one."

"Why I'm ashamed I ever said any thing so silly as 'Polly want a cracker,' though I suppose it waits some parrots."

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THE OUTLOOK

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

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Six MONTHS in Advance \$1.00
ONE YEAR in Advance \$2.00

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

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

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

Foreign Advertising Representatives THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

America's Red Letter Day

With the most significant of all national holidays—Independence Day—near at hand, few Americans, young or old—are thinking of that anniversary otherwise than in connection with the signing of the declaration which cut loose the United Colonies forever from political connection with Europe—and not of the other July 4ths that have been notable in American history.

Writing in the July number of The National Republic, Washington, Earl W. Gage calls attention to the fact that July 4th is otherwise notable in American history. July 4th, 1636, Roger Williams founded Providence, R. I.; July 4th, 1744, the Blue Ridge Mountain country was bought from the Indians; July 4th, 1764, Colonel George Washington surrendered Fort Mifflin to the French and their Indian allies, on the same day Benjamin Franklin was a delegate at a conference with the Six Tribes and predicted the future union of the colonies; on July 4th, 1756, occurred Braddock's disastrous defeat; July 4th, 1777, Boonesboro, Ky., was attacked by the Indians, and the terrible Wyoming Massacre occurred; July 4, 1778, Major George Rogers Clarke captured Kaskaskia from the British; July 4th, 1845, the Texas convention voted annexation to the United States; July 4th, 1848, the independence of California was declared; July 4, 1826, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams died; July 4th, 1831, James Monroe died; July 4th, 1848, work was started on the Washington Monument; July 4, 1861, President Lincoln asked Congress for 400,000 men to defend the Union; July 4th, 1864, President Lincoln received word of the victory at Gettysburg and the capture of Vicksburg.

These, with other incidents of minor moment, have made July 4th notable in American history—The National Republic.

FOR SALE—Two gasoline engines; one Neward three-horse power, one Superior two-horse power. Four mares and two colts. Will take saddle in trade. Charles Thornton, Ocuco, New Mexico. June 26 4t

Attention, Masons
A regular communication of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41 A. F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall on Saturday night, July 4. All Master Masons are invited. S. G. Allen, W. M. S. F. Miller, Secretary.

Block Wood
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WESTERN LUMBER CO.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. P. Warden and children were visitors from their ranch near Ancho on Wednesday. They are having some nice rains in that locality just now and while the moisture is light, it is doing a great amount of good.

PERSONALS

Indian Head Suiting—Guaranteed fast colors, 50 cents per yard.—C. D. Mayer.

We are adding a full line of dry goods to our business. Remember this when in need of dry goods.—C. D. Mayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. LeBaron of the "Sierra Vista" near Nogal, were Carrizozo visitors Monday.

After the death of David Smith, Dr. Paden, at the wife's request, performed an autopsy on the remains and found the cause of his death was cirrhosis of the liver.

Otis Laws of El Paso, cousin of Dean Gumm, came up last week and this being the time for Dean's vacation; the young men are enjoying the get-next-to-nature privileges which our mountain resorts afford.

Mrs. M. B. Foreman, who had been spending the winter in El Paso, returned last week to spend the summer and fall at home. It is a custom with Mrs. Foreman to winter at the border, as the climate there is best adapted to her health during the winter seasons.

Mrs. M. G. Peckham and children returned from Clayton, N. M., where they had been visiting relatives for about one month. On their return, they found their new home ready to occupy, Mr. Peckham having moved the household goods to the new place in the Branum building, during their absence.

Mrs. Louis Adams is at Bernie, Mo., at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. J. Lindsay and where she joined Mrs. Henry Hoffman, who went to her mother's home about one month ago. The ladies will spend the summer with their mother and on August 1, they will be joined by Messrs. Hoffman and Adams after which a family reunion will be held before their return home.

LOST—Between Carthage and Boglo, N. M., One low quarter Shoe, Tan; Size 7 1-2, for left foot; Slightly worn. Finder—please return same to this office and receive reward.

Mrs. C. A. Stevens, sister of Mrs. E. A. Gumm, who has been the guest of our postmistress for several weeks past, during which time they visited the different resorts in the mountains, left the latter part of last week for her home in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Frame of Monyhans, Texas, who had been visiting the J. M. Frame family at Ancho, left Monday for their home town. Mr. Frame is a brother of J. M. Frame. The C. A.'s were very much pleased with our country and expressed a desire to return at some future date when they can spend a longer portion of time.

Mrs. E. A. Gumm, local postmistress, has received announcements to the effect that Miss Rita Norman, former high school student at Lincoln and Carrizozo, was a graduate from the high school at Tacoma, Washington and also Herbert Tennis, once a student in our schools, was a graduate from the Polytechnic High School at Long Beach, California.

Mrs. Mollie Ramsdale, mother of engineer Si Ramsdale, is here and will spend the summer among old friends in Carrizozo and White Oaks. The Ramsdales were once residents of the cradle of "Heart's Desire," when that place was in its height of prosperity. At present, Mrs. Ramsdale is a guest of Mrs. Nellie Branum.

Episcopal Church

Rev. H. K. Stanley, Pastor Services at the Wetmore building as follows: Alternate Sundays, 7:30 p. m. Public cordially invited.

Methodist Church

(W. R. McPherson, Pastor) Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m.; Epworth League, 7:30 p. m. Preaching 8 p. m.

Baptist Church

Sunday School at 10 a. m., Rev. J. H. Skinner, Superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. The public is cordially invited.

Catholic Church

(Rev. P. Otten, Pastor) First mass, 8 a. m., preaching for English speaking people. Second mass, 9:30 a. m., for Spanish speaking people. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m.

BULLETIN

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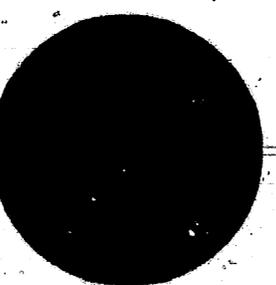
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NUMBER 15 I. O. O. F.
Meets second and fourth Fridays of each month.
Mrs. Vera Cole, Noble Grand, Mrs. Jeanette Cazier, Sec'y. Carrizozo New Mexico
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Jan. 3, Feb. 7, Mar. 7, April 4, May 2, June 6, July 4, Aug. 1-20, Sept. 26, Oct. 31 Nov. 28, Dec. 28.
S. G. ALLEN, W. M. S. F. MILLER, Secretary

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I. O. O. F.
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Notice of Special Master's Sale Under Foreclosure

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a final decree of foreclosure and order of sale, made on the 6th day of April, A. D., 1925, and entered on the 7th day of April, A. D., 1925, in the District Court of the Third Judicial District, in and for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, in Cause No. 3495, on the civil docket of said Court, wherein A. D. Brownfield, Receiver of the Lincoln State Bank of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is plaintiff, and Mrs. Martha J. Taylor, Robert H. Taylor, Leora E. Taylor, Julian M. Taylor, Guasita Taylor, Mildred A. White, N. B. Taylor & Sons, and also M. W. Clarke and T. E. Kelley, Receivers of N. B. Taylor & Sons, and L. B. Gregg, Receiver, and A. D. Brownfield, Co-Receiver of Exchange Bank, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, are defendants, the undersigned special master designated in said final decree and order of sale, will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the courthouse in Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, at ten o'clock a. m., on Tuesday, the 21st day of July, A. D., 1925, all of the following real property, lying, being and situate in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, to wit:

Tract No. 1: Lots twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five and twenty-six, in block twenty-one, of the town of Carrizozo, as shown by the plat of said town on file in the office of the County Clerk of said County of Lincoln.

Tract No. 2: Lots 11 and 12, block 3, Mountain View Addition to the town of Carrizozo, as shown by the plat of said addition on file in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County.

Tract No. 3: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6, in block 10, Mountain View Addition to the town of Carrizozo, as shown by the plat of said addition on file in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County.

Tract 4: Lot 10, in block 21, of the town of Carrizozo, as shown by the plat of said town on file in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County.

Tract No. 5: Lots 10, 17 and 18, in block 23, of McDonald's Addition to the town of Carrizozo, as shown by the plat of said addition on file in the office of the County Clerk of the County of Lincoln.

Tract No. 6: An irregular tract of land, containing about one acre, more or less, described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point 1152 feet north of a point 42.48 feet north 45 degrees west of the center of the SE 1/4 of section 3, Township 30 South, Range 10 East; thence north 145.2 feet; thence west 300 feet; thence south 145.2 feet; thence east 300 feet to the place of beginning.

Tract No. 7: E 1/2 of lot 4, in block 8, of the town of White Oaks.

Tract No. 8: Lot 2, in block 54, of the town of White Oaks.

Tract No. 9: Lot 5, in block 9, of the town of White Oaks.

Together with all improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto.

Notice is further given that the amounts to be realized from said sale, according to the terms of said decree, are as follows:

First lien of L. B. Gregg, Receiver, and A. D. Brownfield, Co-Receiver of Exchange Bank, on tract No. 6, under mortgage recorded in Book A-5, of Lincoln County Mortgage Records, at Page 263, judgment \$1699.00, and interest thereon to date of sale, \$48.42 \$1708.42

First lien of L. B. Gregg, Receiver, and A. D. Brownfield, Co-Receiver of Exchange Bank, on tract No. 1, under mortgage recorded in Book A-6, of the Mortgage Records of said Lincoln County, at Page 34, judgment \$1107.00, and interest thereon to date of sale, \$32.30, 1139.30

Amount due plaintiff, judgment, \$7738.50, and interest thereon to date of sale, \$225.73, \$7964.23

Special Master's fee, \$10.00

Together with the cost of the publication of this notice.

Dated this 22nd day of June, A. D., 1925.

GRACE M. JONES,
SPECIAL MASTER.

June 26-July 17-4t

NOTICE

All persons who purchased a 1925 hunting or fishing license prior to May 25th, 1925, are kindly requested to call at their nearest License Collector and have same exchanged.

It is very important that these licenses be exchanged on account of changes made in the Last Legislature in bag limits, date of big game season, etc. No charge will be made for the exchange.

T. P. DELGADO,
State Game & Fish
Warden J19 July

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at
Las Cruces, N. M., June 25, 1925

Notice is hereby given that Walter P. Clayton, of Corona, N. M., who, on January 5, 1923, made Stock-raising homestead Entry, No. 050235, for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, S1-2 NW1-4, SW1-4 NE1-4 and S1-2, Section 1, Township 1 North, Range 15 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Three-year homestead Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on the 13th day of August, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Hudson, Grover C. Brown, James A. Davis, J. Ed. McKibban, all of Corona, N. M.

Nemecia Ascarate, Register.
July 3 31

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at
Las Cruces, N. M., June 25, 1925

Notice is hereby given that Eva S. Coldren, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on April 7th, 1925, made Stock-raising homestead entry, No. 050026, for E1-2 Sec. 7 and NE1-4, Sec. 18, Township 9-S, Range 11-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank J. Sager, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 8th day of August, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses: Geo. W. Choate, Harry Aguayo, of Carrizozo, N. M.; Tom Bragg, Jim Robinson, of Parsons, N. M. Nemecia Ascarate, Register. J3-31

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at
Las Cruces, N. M., June 25, 1925

Notice is hereby given that Frank E. Jones, of Corona, N. M., who, on July 5, 1921, made homestead entry, No. 048744, for SW 1-4 Sec. 9, Township 2-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on the 11th day of August, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Porter, Charlie Porter, John P. J. Martin, Henry Duffee, all of Corona, N. M.

Nemecia Ascarate, Register. J3-31

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at
Las Cruces, N. M., June 25, 1925

Notice is hereby given that Gladys M. Wilson, of Carrizozo, N. M., who on March 18, 1920, made Additional homestead en-

try, No. 044940, for Lot 1, S1-2 of NE1-4, and SE1-4 of Section 4 and E1-2 of NW1-4, Section 9, Township 5 S., Range 13 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. F. Menger, U. S. Commissioner, at Alamogordo, N. M., and that testimony of witnesses be taken before Mrs. Lotah Miller, County Clerk of Lincoln County, N. M., at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 14th day of August, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert B. Kingston, R. E. Pick Ward, Barney W. Wilson, John E. Wilson, all of Ancho, N. M.

July 3-31
Nemecia Ascarate, Register.

Estrays on National Forests to be Impounded

Regulations recently put in force by the Forest Service provide for the impounding of livestock caught trespassing on national forests. If the owner of such stock can not be found, or if he refuses to remove the stock after due notification, the stock is to be advertised and sold. Impounded stock may be redeemed by the owner upon proof of ownership and payment of all expenses.

Instructions outlining the procedure to be followed in the enforcement of this regulation of the Lincoln National Forest have recently been mailed District Rangers by the Supervisor.

NOTICE

State of New Mexico
County of Lincoln SS
In the Probate Court.
In the Matter of the Estate of
W. R. White.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was appointed and duly qualified as Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased on December 19, 1924, and all parties having claims against said Estate will present the same for approval and allowance within the time provided by law or the same will be barred.

Chloe White,
Administratrix of Estate of W. R. White, Carrizozo, N. M.
June 26 July 17.

Every Day is Someone's Birth day; see the Cards at the Outlook Art Shop.

See Roy G. Skinner
For Groceries, Vegetables and all
Kinds of Cured Meats

Follow up the big serial, 'Idaho' at the Crystal Theatre. Don't miss a single installment: The pictures increase in interest as each installment appears. Out of a large assortment of Serials, Mr. E. M. Brickley has chosen the winner. It's the best one on the screen.

Is Modern Civilization

Really as Bad as This?

Few things so startle the traveler when he reaches New York from the bucolic quiet of Washington as the armored cars which chase about the streets, presumably with loads of treasure. The comment on our post-war civilization is obvious, but it has not been better phrased than in these two paragraphs from Gordon Strong's summary of papers read at a recent meeting of real-estate men, as quoted by the Nation's Business:

"The saving of money and its placing out for the sake of return is probably the most important factor in civilization. As you know, it is only two or three centuries ago when it was not safe to place money out at all, for whatever return. The only safe thing to do was to put it in a stocking, put the stocking under a loose board and sit on the bed with two horse pistols and a blunderbuss. To have money involved in sedentary life.

"Now, but a comparatively few years later, here in Chicago, we can send a mere child with \$500 to bank in the heart of the city and with the utmost security—provided the bank calls for him with its armored car and four armed guards and provided, of course, that the entire transaction is adequately covered with life, health, accident, burglary, robbery, holdup, general liability, automobile theft, fire and marine insurance. The money will be perfectly safe—which shows that we are perfectly civilized."

JOYS OF RENTING



Mrs. Bug—It's terrible. The roof is full of worm holes and they've just raised the rent again.

Good Egg Story

William Johnson of Milford, N. H., has an egg laid by one of his hens the day after the eclipse, which has pictured on it a representation of the sun half shadowed by the eclipse. The egg itself is as perfect as any well-regulated hen ever laid except on one side of it the hard shell does not cover a round spot about the size of a quarter dollar, and in its place a thin, white membrane puffs out. Edges about the parting of the shell look like rays of the sun, while across the thin tissue spot is a darker crescent shadow of the yolk. The shadow lays across the round raised film part in exactly the same position as the moon was silhouetted when half across the sun's face.—New York World.

His One Mistake

Mortimer L. Schiff, the New York financier, was talking on his return from England about the English elections, which wiped out the Liberal party:

"But the Liberals, what few of them remain, will keep cool," said Mr. Schiff. "The defeated Laborites will keep cool, and the victorious Conservatives will keep cool also.

"That is what makes England so formidable. She always keeps cool. She never forgets that Charles the First made his one irretrievable mistake the time he lost his head."

Roof Not Mansard's

The mansard roof, a popular type of architecture used in many early American buildings, as for instance on the Department of State building in Washington, was made popular by Francois Mansard, a French architect, who lived from 1698 to 1666, but he has been found not to be the originator of it. About 300 years before Mansard was born the style was originated by an architect named Lescot. Mansard eventually advertised the roof and himself at the same time and in popular conception he was given credit for it.

Another Royal Writer

Queen Maud of Norway is the latest addition to the list of literary queens. Queen Marie of Rumania is more or less attempting to lead the list to keep up with the success of Carmen Sylva, and now Norway reports that if Queen Maud had to earn her own livelihood she would be able to do it with her pen. She has not only completed one novel, but is working on the second. Her book will be published under a pseudonym, if at all.

SKINNER'S MARKET



Our New Meat Market
Equipped with
COOLING CASES,
FRIGIDAIRE Attachment
will fill your wants in
this line.
FRESH MEATS

**The Leading Grocery Store
in Carrizozo**

Salt and Cured Meats; Lunch-Goods a Specialty.
A Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries
at the Lowest Prices for Standard Goods.
R. G. SKINNER, Prop. Phone 5

Mayer's Specials

Butternut, Whole Wheat
and Raisin Bread FRESH
Every Day.
All our Candies are choice
and fresh. Try them.
Candy is one of our specialties
Mayer's Grocery



We have many things in stock to which we wish to call your attention. Fancy silk hose and many other articles for the ladies. A nice line of ties for gentlemen. Dolls and novelties for the children. We invite your inspection.

STAR MEAT MARKET & CAFE

Re-modeled, Enlarged, and Equipped with COOLING CASES, FRIGIDAIRE Attachment with two sets of Freezer Coils. Fresh MEATS of all kinds on hand at all times, also Fresh Vegetables.

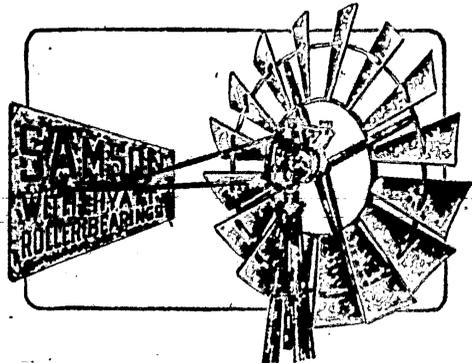
Our Cafe Service is of the Very Best. We keep Open all Night. Lunch at All Hours. We Thank the Public for Past Favors of Patronage and ask a Continuance of the Same FAVORS.

WALKER & WALKER

**FOLLOW the RED ARROW
to the
"LOMA GRANDE"**

Recreation Grounds and Summer Cottages \$10 and UP.

Spend the Summer Season Amid the Tall Shady Pines in Nature's Retreat.
Address, H. E. KELLER, Nogal, N. M.



We Carry the Samson Wind Mill and Repair Parts in Stock
CITY GARAGE, Carrizozo, N. M.

Our line is up-to-date.

Our PRICES RIGHT. See us for EVERYTHING

HARDWARE & FURNITURE

HEDRICK & COMPANY

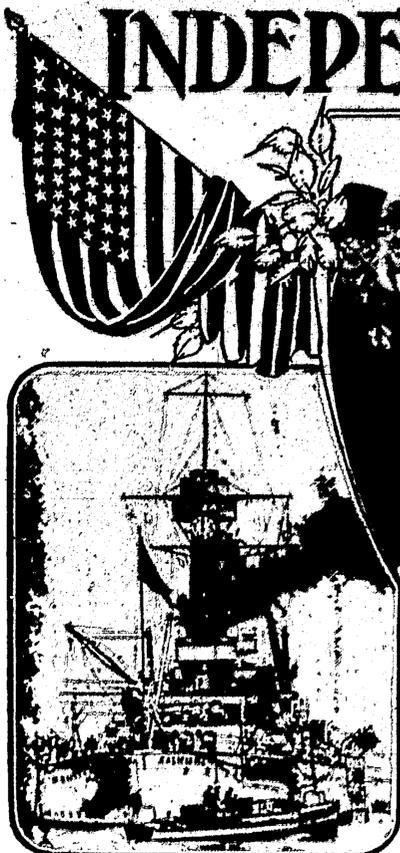
THE WINCHESTER STORE



We Serve Pure, Healthgiving Ice Cream - Sodas and Sundaes.

Wouldn't a heaping dishful of ice cream taste good right now?
You know it would, and when you know our ice cream is a good wholesome food you will want your children to have lots of it.
We serve Sodas and Sundaes and fancy drinks, too.
Come in and enjoy yourself.
ROLLAND BROTHERS

INDEPENDENCE DAY, 1925



U.S.S. CALIFORNIA



DAWES (1925) AND DAWES (1775)



NEW YORK AFTER 150 YEARS



CONTINENTAL ARMY IN 1775

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

This year and next should be full years for that great American institution, the Fourth of July orator. For 1925 is the sesquicentennial of the beginning of the Revolution and 1926 is the centennial of the Declaration of Independence.

Moreover, it seems likely that Independence day in part this year and more fully in 1926 will take on an added importance from a practical viewpoint by association with it of Defense day, which is now struggling for recognition as a national annual event with a fixed date. It was held for the first time September 12, the anniversary of the Battle of St. Michael, in which the A. E. F. won a great offensive in the World War. Defense day is in effect a "muster" and trying-out of the various military agencies for national defense. If it is approved by the people, theoretically Independence day is a fitting date for it, for the Fourth of July was the day of legal muster all over the country in early times.

Doubtless Independence day of 1926 will be the more exciting, for there is to be a nation-wide celebration under the auspices of the "Sesquicentennial Commission of Independence of the United States" to consist of nineteen members. The President and vice president and the speaker of the house are ex officio members. The President appoints eight members, the vice president four senators and the speaker four representatives. It is the duty of the commission to promulgate to the American people an address and to prepare plans for a celebration program in co-operation with the officers of all state, city, civic and patriotic committees appointed for the occasion, even asking international participation, if it sees fit.

Moreover, Philadelphia is to have a celebration of its own in the form of an exposition to open June 1 and last until the close of the year. It is a part of the plan to demonstrate in a graphic manner the progress made in the United States in the last half century—since Philadelphia's famous centennial exposition. Other nations are expected to take part. The main purpose back of the display is to encourage more intimate commercial relationships, and as a means of promoting universal peace. The exposition is to occupy the entire 281 acres of League Island park in South Philadelphia and 400 additional acres adjoining. The city has provided for the building in the park of a stadium which will have a seating capacity of more than 100,000. Nine industrial buildings are planned, as well as structures to be erected by scientific and other associations. It should be a good show, for the United States has advanced tremendously in a thousand ways since 1876.

President Coolidge has recommended to congress favorable consideration of a request by Mayor Kendrick of Philadelphia that the federal government participate in this sesquicentennial celebration. Mayor Kendrick asked for the designation of the secretaries of state and commerce to represent the national government at the exposition; the appointment of an advisory commission of 108 members composed of two representatives of each state and territory; authorization of the coinage of 500,000 \$1.00 special gold pieces; 1,000,000 50-cent silver pieces, and a new one dollar bill depicting the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

Nevertheless, 1925 as a Fourth of July year has all sorts of thrills for the good American. First on the list was the celebration of the Lexington and Concord fights of April 19. Boston and its environs made much of it. Vice President Dawes and General Pershing were central figures. General Dawes is the great-great-grandson of William Dawes, Jr. who shared with Paul Revere the glory of the "Midnight Ride." One rode one way and the other another, spreading the alarm and meeting at Lexington to go together to Concord. It was an inspiring sight—when the Dawes of 1925 and the Dawes of 1775 met and exchanged greetings. The stirring scenes of one hundred and fifty years ago were re-enacted; there were patriotic addresses galore on historic spots and the radio carried it all to the people.

Then there were these one hundred and fiftieth anniversaries to attract attention: May 10, the capture of Ft. Mifflin by Allen and Arnold; May 20, the Mecklenburg Declaration at Charlotte, N. C.; June 1, the beginning of Kentucky under Daniel Boone; June 17, Bunker Hill. It was on July 3 that Gen. George Washington took command of the Continental armies at Cambridge, Mass., as commander in chief by virtue of appointment of congress; the anniversary is to be made much of by Boston.

In addition, the American Farm Bureau federation, through its 45 state federations and 1,800 county farm bureaus, has planned for the nation an old-fashioned Fourth of July, with a big chicken dinner, flags, bands and speeches. Wrote President Coolidge in a letter to O. E. Bradford, president of the American Farm Bureau federation:

"It was with great satisfaction that I learned of the plans of the farm bureau to take the lead in stimulating an organized, nation-wide celebration on the Fourth of July. The gathering together of our farmers and our townpeople in these country-wide celebrations will give a new significance to the day. Probably no activity is of more importance than the encouragement and development of our community life. In the early days in this country the church was the center of community life. Time and conditions have changed. We are in need of social, moral and spiritual as well as economic community action. I truly think these Fourth of July celebrations will play an important part in the encouragement of such community uplift."

President Bradford has this to say regarding the farmers' celebration:

"It is particularly fitting that American farmers should take the lead through their own organization in stimulating a great national, uniform celebration on the Fourth of July, for it was just 150 years ago that a group of American farmers gathered at Concord bridge in Massachusetts and fired the first shot in the great battle for American independence. From that day to this the American farmer has been the bulwark of our national independence. More than one million farm families are enrolled as members of county farm bureaus. And we are not limiting this celebration to farmers. We are asking each county farm bureau to invite the co-operation and participation of every individual and every organization within the county. And the national organization is asking for the assistance and co-operation of many national organizations."

As to the union of Independence day and Defense day, the original proposition was to have Armistice-day-made-Defense-day.

When the army general staff recommended in May that Defense day and Armistice day be combined, President Coolidge was found to be opposed to the plan. Armistice day, it was declared at the White House by a spokesman for the President, was one that should be dedicated above all else to consideration of peace. Being the anniversary of the day on which hostilities ceased in the most destructive war the world has ever known, Armistice day, President Coolidge thinks, should not be linked with official action of any kind suggestive of war.

The President, it was recalled by his spokesman, had just appealed forcibly to the nations of Europe to give a sincere demonstration of a will to peace and to uphold their war-torn resources. He has repeatedly, since assuming charge of the destinies of the United States, proclaimed this government to be most covetous of world peace and anxious that America take the lead in pointing the way to peace and the material prosperity which accompanies it. This being so, the prospect of America choosing Armistice day for a demonstration of its military arm is regarded by Mr. Coolidge as most inconsistent with his policy of international relations.

Defense day last year was held in September in the heat of the national political campaign, and quite a furor was raised concerning it by pacifist organizations at the time. The President was not opposed to taking stock of the nation's military resources as was done on that occasion in co-operation with the states. It was said by the spokesman, and he probably will not oppose an annual inventory of that kind if it is not proposed to combine it with Armistice day.

Another objection to the plan is the fact that it calls for voluntary action of the people in re-

sponding to the muster call and the further fact that there is no provision in the law for the Defense day program at any time. If such a military stock-taking of resources provided under the national defense act is to be undertaken annually, President Coolidge thinks congress should be consulted and should approve it by providing appropriate legislation.

Another thing that bothers the President is that the proposed program necessitates the expenditure of considerable money by the government and imposes upon the states a great direct expense, not to mention the indirect cost involved through the interruption of business that would be entailed in carrying out the proposal.

The President does not want to appear in any way discouraging adequate preparedness. He is an earnest advocate of that, but he is just as earnest in his advocacy of government economy.

The President would have the governors of states consulted as to their wishes in the matter. The states must co-operate, of course, and are relied upon by the War department to do their share in making Defense day a success.

The result was that the President expressed a preference for July 4 as the day on which the proposed national defense test could be most appropriately held. Then the question arose in the War department whether plans could be reconstructed in time to utilize July 4 this year. Many officers connected with the test last September felt that it would be better to abandon the plans this year rather than attempt to arrange the test in the short time available. They believed that rather than risk a failure, it would be preferable to postpone the holding of a defense test until July 4, 1926.

It was pointed out also that the regular army, National Guard, reservists and the citizens' military training camps would be engaged in July in their regular training programs, and these would be seriously interfered with if a defense test was held at that time. To assure an organized and successful demonstration, it is said to be vital that the personnel of these four branches be in their respective home communities at the time the plans are made, so that they can co-operate with the national leaders in charge.

So at this writing it seems impossible to say just what figure the Defense day test will cut in the independence day celebration. It was quite a large performance last year, according to War department reports. These show that there were 6,535 local demonstrations, and that more than 10,000,000 people participated in one way or another. The regular army turned out 92,581 officers and men, the National Guard 167,633, and the organized reserves 56,165.

Fourth of July orators this year in search of a theme have a wide choice. They might do worse than to speak of some of the changes that 150 years have made. The Star-Spangled Banner of 1825 as compared with the Bunker Hill flag is a gorgeous theme, suggestive of the political progress of the nation. In 1775 we had nothing but little privateers under sail to fight our battles on sea. Today we have a proud navy, of which the California is a fine sample. The increase in population and material wealth is suggested by the picture showing the little book of the second census as compared with the big volumes of the fourteenth. When Gen. George Washington took command of the Continental armies July 3 at Cambridge a five-and-drum corps furnished the martial music. By way of contrast the army band of today—with the New York of 1925 looming high in the background! All these suggest the growth of the United States of America from the thirteen colonies of 1775 to the wealthiest and most powerful nation of earth—the one nation dedicated to liberty, equal rights and the pursuit of happiness.

Found Life Happier With Gathering Years

Here's an editorial written by A. B. Farnham, who died the other day in his eighty-sixth year. It's in the last chapter of his autobiography, and it sums up life as he saw it after he had passed the four-score mark.

And now, in conclusion, what does it all mean? What have these years taught me? Nothing of a startling nature—the incidents fade—but these principles remain:

1. That if life, as a rule, is to be a happy one, it is well to trust human beings. Comparatively few are unkind, if you are fair yourself.
2. That troubles and apparent difficulties are but stepping-stones to progress—the most practical way of learning—and, as Greeley said, "The way to resume is to resume."
3. That there is nothing that will take the place of work, either to gain success or to gain happiness or to gain both—and I think it is possible to gain both if, in the striving and working for success, the dollar is not put above the man.
4. That one can, and must keep faith with oneself.
5. That God is not mocked. You cannot break his laws without suffering.
6. That one's only dangerous enemy is oneself. In the ultimate no one can hurt you but yourself.
7. That friends are among the greatest assets—and the way to get friends is to be a friend.
8. That one should never seek anything for which one does not give value. This avoids the disposition to speculate—which is one of the greatest dangers that beset the business man.

Following these rules, the world grows in interest and life is happier with gathering years.—From The Nation's Business.

Delicate Instrument

There will shortly leave America an expedition that will travel half round the earth and will take daily measurements of the heat of the sun in the interest of long-range weather forecasting. It will occupy four years in this task. The instrument that will be used is a radiometer invented by the late Dr. E. F. Nichols.

This radiometer is so sensitive that the ray of a candle situated 7,000 feet away and focused upon it is sufficient to turn its vane through several hundred scale divisions. Even the face of an observer, when placed in the position previously occupied by the candle, will produce a deflection of 25 scale divisions.

It has been suggested by a humorist that with this instrument one might almost note the approach of a friend, while still some miles distant, merely by the glow of his countenance. It might even detect the sun in an English summer.—London Tit-Bits.

Everything Running

One of the funniest things that ever came up in Judge Summerfield's court was a suit for the annulment of a marriage, instituted by an irate father.

It seems that the young couple, though their intentions had been suspected and they had been closely watched, had managed to elude the vigilance of their elders in a manner worthy of record.

"Yes, sir," cried the father, in giving his testimony. "The young scoundrel bored a hole in the water pipe, and while I was holdin' my finger over it an' waitin' for the plumber, darned if he didn't grab my gal and light out for the preacher."—Los Angeles Times.

Gentle Hint

Booth Tarkington was talking about a prolific novelist.

"He turns out tragedies and psycho-analysis romances and now thought tales by the score," Mr. Tarkington said, "but the more he turns out the less he sells."

"I think I'll go to the South seas or somewhere," he said in a discouraged voice the other day to a critic. "Yes, I think I'll go off and rest up for a year."

"I suppose," said the critic politely—"I suppose your public is beginning to suffer from writer's cramp, eh?"

Poor Child

A woman in Birmingham, of great social aspirations, but not lavish of her money in attaining her ends, was accustomed to buy flowers for her functions from an old dame with a stand on the corner.

On one occasion the social aspirant said: "I want a large quantity of flowers from you next week, for my daughter's coming-out."

"All right," replied the old woman. "Ye' is gwine to git de very best I has for the pore chile. What was she sent up for?"—Harper's Magazine.

Florine

Florine was a daughter of the duke of Burgundy and was betrothed to Eusebio, king of Denmark, and she accompanied this prince to the first crusade, in 1097. She was to have married him immediately after the conquest of the Holy city. However, in a terrific battle with the Saracens, they were both killed, as were all their companions, not one being left to bury the slain.—Chicago Journal.

The Day

"Lee sees! This is Saturday, ain't it?" asked an acquaintance. "I reckon so," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "I seed wife scrippin' and scourin' the children this afternoon, and I loved it might be to see 'em up for Sunday school 'morn'."—Kansas City Star.

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



HEHEHEH!

It is supposed to have happened in a theatrical club. An actor remarked: "I am tired of the way they are casting me lately. In my last three plays I have been a dirty scoundrel." "That's the trouble with your American idea," observed an English actor, "of casting with types."—New York Graphic.

The Example

"What a beautiful ring, Laura." "Yes, but the engagement's broken off, dear." "Well, aren't you going to send it back?" "Of course; but I shall keep it long enough for the next one to see what he's expected to live up to."

Success

"There are some points about your writings that much resemble Shakespeare," said the editor. "Do you think so?" cried the delighted author. "Yes," the editor continued; "you employ almost the same punctuation marks."

THAT'S THAT



He—Where would you prefer to live—city or country? She—Why ever whichever you like best.

The Airplane

The airplane is a thing of worth. Save when compelled to mix. As it descends from sky to earth, in petty politics.

Lucky Aunt May

"Mummy, has Aunt Betty got a little baby?" "Yes, dear." "Has Aunt May?" "No, she has a little dog instead." "Oh, I suppose she had first pick."—Progressive Grocer.

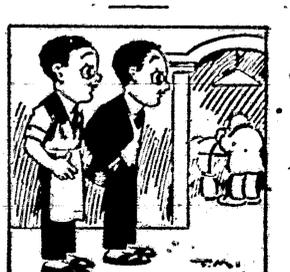
They Come High

"This stove would suit me perfectly," said the tiresome customer, "but it is too low. I would have to stoop every time I worked over it." "Well, madam," said the weary clerk, "what you want is a mountain range."—Good Hardware.

Two Wishes

Mrs. Scrupp—I wish you would try to keep your temper. Scrupp—I wish you would get rid of yours.—Boston Transcript.

INSIDE DOPE



"Say, why's the dog pumpin' out that fellow he thinks poisoned himself?" "Trying to get the inside dope on his case."

Dismissing the Past

Republicans are ungrateful, sure. For which were all regretful. But many a statesman's more secure because they are forgetful.

Liquid Measure

Teacher—Johnny, what is it called when four persons are singing? Johnny—A quartet. Teacher—And, William, what is it when two persons are singing? Willie (after brief hesitation)—A pint.

Heard on the Campus

First Mail-Order Student—What's biology? Second Mail-Order Student—Must be in the selling course.

FASHIONS OFFERED BY PARIS MAKERS

Passing of Straight-Line Back—Ensemble to Be Worn in Fall.

Indications point to the passing of the straight-line back by the time the August fall openings take place, says a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Herald-Tribune. The flat back has persisted, despite the perceptible widening of the spring and summer silhouette, which, however, confined the added width to the front portion of the skirt. The early fall professional showings, however, which in a general way anticipate the regular openings, have abandoned the narrow hips and are adding all sorts of ingenious details to the back as well as the front of the pre-opening models.

The fate of the fall ensemble is also being carefully debated in professional circles and numerous conflicting viewpoints are being expressed. The consensus of opinion is that the theme will again be expressed this autumn, but that its vogue in smart circles will suffer a sharp decline.

The larger-brimmed hats, so summarily rejected this spring, are again being considered by the beau monde for summer. Wider brims provide a natural protection against the torrid rays of the sun, and so their vogue may be only temporary and without significance. The fact remains, however, that the picture hat has gained entry into the wardrobe of the smart Parisienne and its numbers are gradually increasing.

Lewis, the man milliner of Paris, has given meaning to the trite theme of "useful and ornamental." He has created new tiny hats which can be worn for walking, shopping and motoring and which are so soft that they are easy to put into one's luggage. They are trimmed with ribbons in diamond, square or mosaic shape, or else with appliques of leather or ribbons. Such hats may be worn with any sort of frock and are appropriate from morning until night.

Stockings have become one of the

With Graded Harmonies of Same Color Scheme



Popular print, with graded harmonies of the same color scheme, makes this dress one of the most pleasing for summer wear. The skirt, which has a wide plait at the center front, is slashed and bound with satin, which also forms an edging for the skirt, the short sleeves and collar.

Broadtail Is Popular for Summer Fur Coat



The fur coat will have a place in the wardrobe of the well-dressed woman throughout the summer. A well-liked summer fur is broadtail, and it is used in this model in taupe. The trimming is of squirrel.

decorative adjuncts to the fashionable wardrobe. The silk stocking is by no means the smartest stocking for all occasions. It would be just as ridiculous to play golf or tennis in silk stockings as it would be to wear woolen stockings for a dinner in town. For any sort of sport it is well to wear stockings made of a mixture of wool and silk and designed as tastefully as possible. Patterns of lozenges are very popular and harmonize with most sports frocks. Finely woven woolen stockings are also sanctioned for the morning in town.

Unusual Sizes

Despite the many varieties of rubber reducing bands and brassieres there are many women who are a little stouter than the average. Manufacturers are now engaging expert designers to make special models for these women whose models do not sympathize with the extremely slender line. Most of the frocks are of the new silk prints, with the lines softened by godets frilly aprons and long jabots.

Uneven Hem Lines in Chiffons

The simple chiffons use self-materials for godets, flounces, apron effects and flares, often with an uneven hemline by scalloped godets.

Taffeta Frock Among Early Summer Models

In a collection of models brought out for early summer there are several frocks that are exponents of the smart possibilities that lie in the use of taffeta—so many, in fact, that they may be considered important factors in the world of fashion.

There is one decidedly reminiscent of the former generations. It is fashioned on lines that suggest the old-time princess silhouette, a bit softened to conform to a modern tendency to subtly indicate rather than to obviously define the figure. The skirt has three wide gathered flounces extending from the knees to the hem. A touch of bright green appears at points on the shoulders formed by the joining of a straight-across neckline in front and back. The distinctive fashion note, however, is in a high collar of embroidered batiste that is separate from the frock itself. Wide cuffs of batiste finish the long tight sleeves.

Another model has a decided element of novelty. In this a foundation of black taffeta serves as a background for an apron effect of plaid

taffeta in shades of red and black and white. A deep collar of taffeta fringed all around takes the place of sleeves, and a similar fringed effect appears as a finish on the tunic.

Although many of the new models have the straight, unbroken line from the shoulders to a point well below the knees, a surprising number reveal a marked inclination upon the part of their designers to definitely indicate a natural waistline.

Small Containers Are in Interesting Forms

All of the small containers that women of fashion carry—vanity cases, powder boxes, lip sticks, vinaigrettes—are popular and are shown in increasing and constantly varying forms. There is a kind for women in every activity, for the sportswoman, the motorist, the woman of affairs and the woman who meets the requirements of a purely social life. Her vanity case is likely to be as artistic and expensive as were the snuff boxes of gentlemen of fashion in the days of stately court costumes.

Colors of Season

Brown in all its shades is exceedingly smart, especially the tones of golden brown and blond. Capes and coats are trimmed with feathers in the same shade. One coat has a border of roque feathers, another of ostrich, while wide bands of marabou trim a cape made of two layers of brown chiffon.

Barberry Plants Menace to Grain

Harmful Native Species Has Been Found in Southeast Sections.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The common barberry, which has merited and received so much public condemnation because of its reputation as an accomplice in spreading the black stem rust of small grain, has several relatives of the same family name scattered here and there in the United States. There are some forty or fifty of these barberry relatives cultivated as ornamentals in this country, and they are all to be regarded with suspicion, says the United States Department of Agriculture, until definitely proved harmless.

Common European Variety, Herebefore but little attention has been paid to any barberry except the common European variety, now widely naturalized in this country. During the last few years, however, a harmful native barberry species has been found abundant in the Appalachian mountains of southwestern Virginia, southern West Virginia, and western North Carolina. This species is naturally susceptible and spreads stem rust to grains and certain wild grasses. In some localities, at least, it is as much a menace to grain production as is the common barberry. Numerous clumps of bushes of this species have been found also in Indiana along the Tippecanoe river, but not in the woodlands or fence rows of nearby farms.

Put in Rogue's Gallery. Most of the species of barberry now present in the United States have come in during the last ten years, as a result of the impetus given the barberry as an ornamental by the explorers in China. It is not known definitely whether all of these species are harmful, although it is reasonable to assume that most of them are. In order to give the public the benefit of any of them which may be harmless, so that they may be safely used as ornamentals, the United States Department of Agriculture is gathering into one "rogue's gallery," for future conviction or acquittal, representatives of all of these suspicious members of the barberry family, as well as the Mahonia, a closely related genus. All species will be grown in a special "barberry garden," recently established at Bell, Md., propagated, interbred, and hybridized, and the resultant plants sent to the testing station at St. Paul, Minn., where they will be inoculated with stem rust in order to determine their susceptibility and resistance or immunity.

This information about the disease-carrying powers of all species of the barberry family is sought in order that the propagation and dissemination of undesirable foreign importations may be prevented in this country. Some of these barberries are very desirable ornamentals. They will be given a hasty "pardon" as soon as possible if their innocence is fairly established.

Calf Raising Involves Many Different Factors

There are a good many factors involved in calf raising. In the first place the cows should be healthy. They should be free from tuberculosis. Fortunately this is now recognized as a fact by the great majority of progressive farmers, although such has been the case for only a comparatively few years. Contagious abortion is another disease that must be carefully guarded against. This disease has perhaps done more harm to the dairy farmer, so far as the production of his herd is concerned, than tuberculosis, and every possible precaution should be practiced to keep it out of the herd. Then, too, the cows must be kept in good condition. By this we do not mean that dairy cows should be kept fat. In fact, it is impossible to keep a dairy cow fat. If she is of the dairy type, she will convert excess feed into milk fat and not body fat.

Practicable Method of Destroying Sheep Tick. The only practicable method of destroying the sheep tick is by dipping the sheep. This consists of immersing the animals in a liquid that will kill the parasites. Since the liquids used do not destroy the eggs a second dipping is necessary and should be done about 24 days after the first. Because some of the ticks have probably dropped from the sheep, it is best not to put the dipped sheep back into ticky quarters. In warm weather eggs that have been dislodged may hatch out and reinfest the flock. If all the litter is cleaned up around the sheds and lots and the ground sprayed with the solution about double the strength of that used in dipping, the sheep may be safely put back in their old quarters.

Determine Sex of Calf

The common belief that male offspring is the rule when a female carries her young longer than normal is not well founded, according to a recent study at the Iowa State college.

The gestation periods of 300 cows in the experiment station herd were examined. No periods were considered where twins or premature calves were born. There were 189 males and 180 female calves produced. Bulls and heifers were carried the same length of time.

Moldy Butter Loss Always Avoidable

Creamery Operator Must Apply Most Diligent Effort.

Moldiness in butter is absolutely preventable by any creamery operator who is willing to apply diligent effort," says Harold Mack, bacteriologist for the division of dairy husbandry of the University of Minnesota.

"Molds are living plants and must be present and alive to do any damage," Mr. Mack adds. "If they are excluded or destroyed there will be no moldiness of the butter."

Molds grow luxuriantly in sour cream or buttermilk. If the buttermilk tank in the creamery is emptied every few days for cleansing and sterilizing, and if farmer patrons of the creamery would use two sets of cans, one for carrying their cream to the plant and the other for transporting buttermilk back home, the university bacteriologist says a tremendous forward step would be taken against moldy butter. Coupled with these precautions the vats of cream should be pasteurized, and the pipes and pumps through which the cream passes should be washed and sterilized daily. Tubs in which the butter is packed should be cleaned with steam and paraffin and lined with treated liners and circles. By "treating" is meant boiling them in saturated salt brine solution or soaking in a formalin solution.

Moldy butter is costing creameries of the country many thousands of dollars. One small Minnesota creamery which ships about 35 tubs a week was responsible for a loss of more than \$1,000 because its butter was extremely moldy when it reached the market.

Overfeeding Calf Will Impair Its Digestion

It is quite customary to feed whole milk to a calf for a period of three or four weeks. If the calf is not in a good physical condition at that time, whole milk may be continued for a week or two longer. Care should be exercised at the beginning to not feed the calf too much, especially milk testing high in fat. Two or three pounds at a feeding twice a day is enough to start with. Even with this small quantity, which is inadequate to nourish the calf properly, it is well to dilute it a little with warm water. If it is from a cow testing 4 1/2 to 5%, it is better to start with too little and gradually increase the calf's allowance than to overfeed and produce scours, for whenever a calf's digestion is impaired it requires considerable time before it becomes normal. More calves are overfed at the beginning than are underfed.

After the calf has reached the age of three to four weeks and is making good normal growth, a little skim milk may be added to the whole milk. This process can be continued for a week, increasing the skim milk and reducing the whole milk until the calf is placed entirely upon skim milk. At that time a good normal calf would be taking from six to nine pounds of milk night and morning. If milking is done at noon, it is a good practice to feed the calf three times per day.

Potato Growers Making War on Colorado Beetle

The Colorado potato beetle, like a bad penny, never fails to come back. Potato growers have become so used to fighting this pest that control measures are now a routine procedure. Sometimes small growers or backyard gardeners neglect the application of arsenic to their plants, and the usual result is loss of the crop.

As a liquid spray, four pounds of arsenate of lead to 100 gallons of water may be used. As a dust, a mixture of equal parts of arsenate of lead and hydrated lime has given good results. Growers have found that a mixture of one part of calcium arsenate to two parts of hydrated lime may be safely used with satisfactory results.—Dr. Frank H. Lathrop, South Carolina Agricultural College Entomologist.

Siberian Lumber Route

Effort is being made to establish an all-water route from western Siberia for lumber, which now must travel a longer distance overland on the Trans-Siberian railway to the Baltic sea or Archangel and thence to Great Britain by steamer.

Leisurely Remark

"I notice that a New York scientist declares that it is possible to measure time to 1,500th of a second," said a golfer at the Meadowbrook Country club as he prepared to drive. "and it strikes me that he has discovered the exact duration of the ideal working day."

Stair of Sighs

The Stair of Sighs was the flight of steps leading from the door of the upper prison to the Torum in Rome, on which the bodies of those murdered by the emperors' orders were exposed.

Poisoned by Hair Dyes

Hair-dye blindness in England has resulted in a general alarm against poisonous hair dyes.

Real Secrecy

Peg—I'm engaged. Don't tell. Mary—Marvelous. Who shouldn't I tell first?—Cornell Widow.

The most fluent talkers or most plausible reasoners are not always the most just thinkers.

Most men do not want to be very bad or very good, "which is why" strenuous reforms lick them.

Partridge Brings Forth Argument

Porridge is passing as a staple article of diet in Scotland. It is giving place to ham and eggs. The Scottish board of agriculture, inquiring into the causes for this change in the national diet, is informed that ham and eggs for breakfast has become popular and the housewife will not be bothered to put on porridge as well. An eminent professor has declared porridge is an injurious diet, and tends to the development of rickets. On the other hand, the medical officer of health for Edinburgh is positive that while porridge may be troublesome to prepare, it furnishes ample compensation in the good foundation which is thus laid for a heavy day's work. The professor's condemnation of porridge, it seems, results from experiments he made upon puppies. They were fed on porridge and became rickety. Against this it is asserted that the puppies were kept in cages, got no exercise or fresh air and sunshine. If one regards the shepherd's collie, however, it is claimed that it provides a standing testimonial in the lower animal kingdom to the virtues of a porridge diet. From the day it is weaned it is fed on porridge and milk—very often the leavings from the plate of the shepherd.

Mission Play Is Old Institution

California's famous mission play began its fourteenth season in February of this year in the old playhouse that stands in the shadow of the San Gabriel mission, founded by father Junipero Serra when the empire of Spain extended hundreds of miles above the Gulf of California.

More than 2,300 performances of the mission play have already been given. A member of the cast, Senorita Vigarez, has missed only one of those performances. John Steven McGrouhy, author of the drama, continues this year as director.

The mission play is a graphic and colorful picture of the Spanish regime in California from the days of the founding of the first mission at San Diego to the invasion of the Americans and the decline of the power of the mission. The principal role in the drama is that of Father Junipero Serra, who was the guiding spirit of the great religious enterprise undertaken by the Franciscans. This part was taken for several years by Frederick Warde, the Shakespearean actor.

Art Masterpiece Found

An extremely rare wax portrait, in high relief, of Prince Francesco del Medici, done by the celebrated sixteenth century artist, Benvenuto Cellini, has been presented to the San Marco museum by Giuseppe Val Geppi, a widely known Florentine collector. The work, considered one of Cellini's masterpieces, is supposed by art students to have been executed between 1563 and 1570. It represents the prince in the age of adolescence, and is well preserved.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red, rough hands.—Advertisement.

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Tell Your Shoe Repairman You Want U.S. SPRING-STEP Rubber Heels

A Better Heel to Walk On

And for the best shoe sale you ever had—

USKIDE

—The Wonderful Sale for Wear—

United States Rubber Company

Kremola

For the Perfection of Your Complexion

The new cream-white cream removes all blemishes, freckles, patches, pimples, etc., and produces a soft and creamy complexion. Sold only by the

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

hairlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Green's August Flower

For Constipation, Indigestion and Torpid Liver

Successful for 50 years. No and No bottles—ALL DRUGGISTS

DAISY FLY KILLER KILLS ANYWHERE

ALL FLIES, MOSQUITOES, BEES, WASPS, etc., and all other annoying insects. Kills them on sight. Guaranteed to kill. (Mention paper.)

W. N. U. DENVER, NO. 26-1925.

A New Variety

Joely's mother was planning to take him to see the circus parade, and, as it was his very first parade, she thought perhaps some explanation would be apropos. So the sights to be seen were marshaled before him in fancy, and great stress was put on the cowboys. He listened gravely but said nothing. When the silence on his part was noticed she asked him, "WVY Joely, don't you want to see the cowboys?" The answer came slowly. "Well, yes, mother, dear, but I'd rather see a lamb boy."

Trimming the Sails

"Now, a sailor must trim his sails." "I'll like that part," said the girl, who learns to steer. "What sort of trimming is stylish in sea circles?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lost and Found

More than 10,000 pieces of property were turned into the lost and found department of one eastern railroad last year.

Pursuit of Happiness

Remember, however, it is the pursuit of happiness that is an inalienable right, not happiness itself.—Newcastle Courier.

Popular Purchase

Customer—"Is this cure for kidney trouble any good?" Clerk—"Sure. It is one of our sick's best sellers."

Satisfied

"One word, one single little word will make me the happiest of men." "Idiot!"

Visitors in a town are never in a hurry and they don't see the use of so much of it.

Grow Hair on Your Bald Head

You have used many remedies to grow hair, but have failed? Now try Forst's Original Hair-to-Hair, and grow hair on your bald head.

Drug Stores and Barber Shops.

Geo. Gilmore Drug Co., Dist.

1641 Stout St. Denver, Colo.

Correspondence Given Personal Attention

JULY CLEARANCE SALE!



ZIEGLER BROTHERS.

\$25,000 Stock Cut to Bed-Rock!



Owing to Unfavorable weather conditions

We find ourselves Heavily Overstocked with Seasonable Merchandise, therefore we are going to give the people of CARRIZOZO and LINCOLN COUNTY the BIGGEST VALUES EVER KNOWN in LINCOLN COUNTY. COME IN and COMPARE OUR PRICES and you'll find that you can do BETTER AT HOME than ANY PLACE ELSE!

Sale Begins Monday, July 6th

Spring Coats

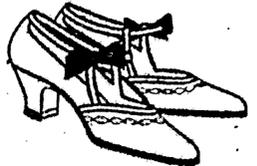
Ladies' and Misses' Any of these Coats can be worn late into the fall and are exceptional values at 33-1-3 per cent discount



- 9-4 Brown Sheeting, Regular 65c Value, July Clearance, 53 1-2c
- 9-4 Bleach Sheeting, Regular 65c value, July clearance, 53 1-2c
- 36 inch Hope Muslin, Regular 25c value, July clearance, 20c
- 36 inch Good Grade Muslin, Regular 20c; July Clearance, 15c
- 24 inch Percale, Regular 12 1-2c value, July clearance, 12 yds. for \$1 00
- 30 inch. Pliasse Crepe, Regular 85c value, July Clearance, 23 1-2c
- 36 inch Fancy Voile, regular 35 and 40c values, July Price 27 1 2c
- 36 inch Fancy Voile, regular 55 and 60c value, July Price 39c
- 32 inch Utility Gingham, regular 35c value, July Clearance 21 1-2c
- 27 inch Gingham, regular 20c value, July Clearance, 12 1-2c
- 27 inch Mill Ends, regular 15c value, July Clearance, 10c
- 36 inch Indian Head, all colors, regular, 45c value, Clearance Price 32 1-2c
- 36 in. Kant-fade Knock-about Cloth, regular 60c value, Clearance Price 47 1-2c
- 36 inch Satin and Taffatex, July Clearance, 62 1-2c

Slippers

A big line of Misses' and Children's Tennis Shoes and Slippers—Values to \$1.75. A real bargain—Clearance Price, 89c



Slippers

A BIG LINE of LADIES'SLIPPERS and OXFORDS—all sizes—PATENT LEATHER, SATIN, KID, and CALFSKIN, Clearance prices—\$2.48, 2.98 and 3.50.



Boys' Suits

IN POPULAR STYLES All Sizes from 5 to 16. This is a great opportunity to fix that boy out for school at a sensational low price. 25 per cent discount

Ladies' Silk Dresses

THE ANNUAL EVENT of GREATEST IMPORTANCE to LADIES is the JULY CLEARANCE of Ready-to-Wear. ON OUR ENTIRE LINE of SATIN CREPE, CANTON CREPE and CREPE de CHINE DRESSES, we'll give, during July Clearance sale

33 1/3 pct. off

Ladies' Wash Dresses

We are offering a Beautiful Line of LINEN, VOILE, TISSUE GINGHAM and STRIPE POPLIN DRESSES, during this July Sale at

15% discount

Clearance Sale of Summer Millinery 1/2 off

50 PER CENT OFF on our entire stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SUMMER HATS.



Kayser and Allen A

Hosiery. (No Better Hose Made) Regular \$3.00 Silk Hose—July Clearance, \$2.65 Regular \$2.25 Silk Hose—Clearance Sale Price, \$1.99 Regular \$2.00 Silk Hose—Clearance Sale Price, \$1.75 Regular \$1.75 Silk Hose—July Clearance Sale, \$1.48.

Men's Suits

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF A SUIT—NOW IS THE TIME DURING OUR JULY CLEARANCE SALE 20 per cent Discount



WE EXPECT TO DISPOSE OF ALL SEASONABLE GOODS DURING SALE. IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME FOR MILES AROUND TO ATTEND THIS DEMONSTRATION.

Clearance Sale Begins Monday, July 6th

TEST super tough work shirt



Men's Work Shirts

BLUE or GRAY—Formerly sold at \$1.25—A GOOD, FULL SHIRT, CLEARANCE, 90c

Men's Quality Overalls

—A DANDY for the PRICE. Regular \$1.75 Quality—JULY CLEARANCE PRICE \$1.48

Cooper's Athletic Unions

Regular \$1.25 value—Bargain—Clearance Price, 96c With LONG LEGS and SHORT SLEEVES—Good Quality at \$1 65, July Price, \$1.48.

MEN'S BOX A GOOD, MEDIUM-WEIGHT DRESS SOX, in BROWN, BLUE, BLACK, and GREY JULY CLEARANCE PRICE 12 1/2c

