

J. R. HOFFMAN, Editor and Manager

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, AUGUST 5, 1921

VOLUME 19 NO. 37

A Few Opinions

ARTICLES in this column are furnished by citizens of Artesia and Vicinity. They are intended for the betterment of our condition and no foolishness will be tolerated. We extend an invitation for a contribution to this column by any citizen who has good intentions for the betterment of our surrounding. The authors names will not be published. The origin of all articles must be known by the editor to appear in this column.

THE BAND.

If you are interested in the advancement and betterment of the band please—

Encourage your son, husband, or brother and all band members to be prompt and regular at rehearsals.

DON'T invite a band member to a party or dance on Monday or Wednesday nights as these are band practice nights and they all need to be there—if not for their own good they can help the rest.

Don't knock the band no matter how poorly they play.

Boost the band.

Attend the concerts.

We haven't got the best band in any certain territory but we have

the best one in the county.

Let's all get behind our band and

make it the best in the county.

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By providing a permanent home for the Library, the women have done all that could be expected. Instead of spending hundreds of dollars on something without reality way not improve something we already have? Money spent on the library will benefit Artesia, remains in Artesia and increases the value of the community.

Due to lack of funds the library will be open Monday—Wednesday and Saturday, also Saturday night. The library belongs to the city of Artesia. If you don't need nor want it, it can be closed.

AS A FARMER SEES US.

Answering your recent inquiry about Artesia beg to advise that we have about 2000 population. If you decide to make the move you are contemplating I am sure you will be more than pleased with Artesia as a trading center and with the farm you have in prospect as a money maker. Artesia has a number of groceries, three or four dry goods stores, an electric light plant that furnishes juice for a number of farm pumping plants in this vicinity and for making ice—this last you will find to be both a necessity and a luxury—and we are sure you will appreciate it. We also have a large meal mill which is running regularly and guarantees a sure and good market for all grades of hay. This you will be especially interested in.

The above is an extract from a letter written from Artesia by a real estate agent to client who later became a farmer in this vicinity. This agent was telling the truth, paradoxical as that may appear. The above letter was written some 5 or 6 years ago.

What's gone wrong with Artesia in that interim? Why no ice plant down? Certainly there's plenty of hay here, more than there ever has been. Certainly enough folks here to buy ice—more in the country at least, than there was at that date. And why did several grocery stores and dry goods stores quit the town?

Well there're a number of reasons. About these reasons each one may do his own speculating. The writer believes they would be here in business serving a much larger populace. Very few progressive people care to move into a town that is not keeping step with the world's progression now had a movement been inaugurated then to beautify the town, pave the main streets, properly drain and grade those not paved, and install a good sewerage. They would all be here and twice as many gerss, and there are a lot of progressive folks who will move out of such a town just as soon as they can get out. I once knew a merchant in a little burg—(his was the only business there except a postoffice in the rear of which a very limited line of groceries was kept) who objected to a lumber yard coming into town; city of 5000 and he the wealthiest merchant he said "Well sir, you know I was afraid that lumber yard would sell lumber to some other man and he would also put in a line of merchandise like my own and then I'd have a rough sea."

When the farmers around Artesia wanted more water to carry on their operations they went after it with expensive equipment. The pumping plants adjacent to Artesia cost approximately \$180000.00 and no bonds were issued either to get this equipment. They have brought under intensive farming more than three thousand acres which other wise at this time would be deserted. Has the town kept pace with this? During the last five years there has been a noticeable spirit of optimism, pluck and aggressiveness through the farming district here. As a class the farmers have not lain down on the job, although obstacles at times seemed insurmountable. Is the town

of Artesia so weak-kneed that it can't keep pace? Are you waiting for the farmers to move out before you awaken? Such a collection of rough or muddy streets! If not muddy then rough. Such an unsightly bunch of weed-overgrown vacant lots!

What wonder that our last census showed a decrease of 700 hundred. It takes faith to accomplish any work of worth in this world. If you can't SEE any further there is no future for you. There is no reason why Artesia should not have a population of 5000 at this time except that the citizens have failed to do what they should have done long ago. Let things drift along hoping for a boom of some sort that before this, it's so easy to just do will do for us what we ought to do for ourselves. The community around Artesia including Hope, Dayton, and Lake Arthur which are ours by right of location as well as the town itself spend annually many thousands of dollars in Roswell isn't it time for our town to get down to brass tacks and do some real work by way of improvement? There are business men in Artesia who have not carried an advertisement in their local paper for so long that the buying public would receive a distinct shock were they to begin now. And the writer for one has noticed that the trade isn't wearing out the door jams of such business houses. An advertising town draws trade just as an advertising merchant does out before Artesia ventures out into polite society she will do well to put on her coming out gown.

Now there are some things that Artesia must do, and can do. We must furnish a decent place for the mountain people when they come to town to stay. At present, there is not a place for them to put their teams and stay over night. The city has done the right thing when it cleaned up the old unsightly wagon yard. Now let's put up a decent one. This is a necessity for every town.

What about the park proposition that we hear so much of? Does every dweller in Artesia know that we have a park? Well perhaps not, for it looks like a stockyard some of the time. Why not clean up and beautify this park? There is at this time a fund of \$250.00 in the city treasury that is the park fund. Why not make a tourist camping ground of the property just two blocks north of Main Street. There are plenty of large shade trees and the largest running spring east of the White Mountains. This is one of the beauty spots in Eddy County and with little expense could be made into a delightful camping ground, drawing picnickers and other gatherings from all over the county.

Now these are the things that can be done to make Artesia a better town. While these are minor things that can be done there are many larger things that could be done if every man would get busy. There is no question that Main Street could not be paved. At this statement the writer has seen property owners throw up their hands and exclaim, Why, that would ruin us. They seem to think that the money for this improvement would have to be paid in thirty days, instead of twenty years. Is not the next generation somewhat under obligation to pay for what will be a direct benefit to them?

Another thing that Artesia needs and needs badly is sewer system. This is a need that should occupy the thought of every dweller. And will have in the near future. The water system must be improved. These are the major needs, and if they are carried out Artesia will be the best and one of the busiest cities in New Mexico.

The trouble with us who claim this as our home is, that we have set around with the expectation that this will soon develop into an oil field, then we will have a town. An oil field never made a town nor never will, it may bring new business, but also brings that element that does not add anything to any town. What we need is to get more small farmers. We need a family on every forty acres of land in the Pecos Valley. We need to let every farmer in this section of the county know that we his personal welfare. That we are glad for him to come to our and his town. That we want him to succeed, and are willing to help him to succeed. These are the things that every are his friends and are interested in

business man of this town can do, mistic citizen. Of course there art and they will bring results. That will be surprising to the most pessimistic person who will say that it can't be done and will set around and say that Artesia is going to the bad. The calamity howler. There are always some such persons in every town. For the benefit of that class of people, the writer will relate a little incident that occurred in Oklahoma several years ago.

In that neighborhood there lived an Englishman who was very fond of fox hunting and kept a pack of blooded fox hounds. One day he took his dogs to an adjoining county on a hunt and while there lost his best dog. Several days later he went back and brought this dog home, and when he turned him loose, he just set down on his haunches and let out a long howl. He continued to howl for several days. At last his owner phoned for the Veterinary to come out and see what was the matter with his dog. After a thorough examination of the beast he found that there was nothing wrong with the dog and turning to the owner, he said "There is not a thing wrong with this brute, only he has been over into the neighborhood where every body howls, and he has learned the trick."

So citizens of Artesia, lets stop howling and get busy and make this the best place in the world to live in. Lets ask the Commercial Club to appoint three men and let them decide what is to be done first and lets do it.

AN OLD TIMER.

is Artesia dead? Some will say I read the epitaph on the monument. Well now think a minute. Artesia is not quite dead, but there are a few things we must do as a city, every citizen working in unison. If we don't expect to die soon. One of the best things we could do, (as seen by the writer) is to commercialize one of our greatest assets. Well what is that some one will say. Oil? NO. What then. Our climate. A city could be made 5000 inhabitants in four years if we do this right. What will we have to do? First we will have to make our city attractive to those who would come here to reap the benefit of our climate. We must complete our park that has been started and have a pleasant place for people to spend a few hours each day reading in the shade of the trees etc. Then after we have a clean city, get behind and push our Chamber of Commerce, and advertise what we have to induce people to come here.

I can give an example of where such has been done, a flourishing city is now where a poor little village sheltered a few citizens until they were ready to get to working.

Artesia dead? Some one said they read the epitaph on the monument. Well now think a minute. Artesia is not quite dead, but there are a few things we must do if we expect to live long. I came here with a firm resolution to remain and become a citizen of what should and can be, your fair city. There are many things Artesia needs to do, and one important thing as I see it is to commercialize your climate, to do this we will have to begin right here and make a city that will be pleasant place for people to come for recreation and a general rest, we have one important thing started, that is a park. Make it a place where people can spend a few hours each day resting and reading in the shade. This is one of many little attractions that we can have.

I can give an example the record of a city that used resources not as great as Artesia now has and made a beautiful and prosperous city. But space will not permit now, if it is desired I will give it in full later.

Let us all get behind our Chamber of Commerce and push all for Artesia. I want to remain here.

A NEW COMER.

ILLINOIS PRODUCERS ORDERED TO QUIT.

Word from headquarters orders the Illinois Producers Co. at Dayton to quit work, take care of the tools and discharge all help.

This word came a few days ago and there is nothing known further than these orders hence the brief notice to the public.

MISS MCCAULEY TO TEACH AT ARTESIA.

Miss Jean McCaleb, one of the best loved teachers Hagerman ever had, and who is now visiting in Seattle, will teach at Artesia next year. Next to coming back to Hagerman, that is the most delightful news Miss McCaleb's friends could hear about her, as it will give opportunity to see her occasionally and she will certainly make Hagerman a visit before taking up her work at Artesia.—Hagerman Messenger.

THE HOPE ROAD

The contractors Rogers and Morris, of Artesia, who have the Hooque roadwork well under way are making one of the best roads in the Pecos valley. A gravel loader arrived this week. This loader places the gravel into the wagons which in turn place it on the surface of the road then it is rolled by a several ton roller. When completed the Artesia-Hope road will be one of the best in the state. The contractors are to be congratulated on the good work being done.

DAD OBERLIN TO LOSE JOB.

Members of the Roswell team which annexed the state championship by defeating the Albuquerque Gray's at that place Saturday and Sunday have refused to play with the Roswell team unless "Dad" Oberlin is removed as manager. Oberlin is an emery ball artist, who started the second game against the Gray's and was knocked out of the box as soon as he stopped using it. The Roswell players all expressed their bitterness against Oberlin charging him with laying down and not trying to win their game for them. They insisted that his actions reflected upon the game and that they would have no more to do with the team if he managed it. The Gray's claim that Oberlin used the emery ball in the first game in which they were defeated by the count of 5 to 4 and many of the Albuquerque backers feel that they are entitled to a tie on the series. The emery ball has been barred from organized base ball for many years.

Oberlin on several occasions has had trouble over the emery ball and the affair in Albuquerque came near causing a riot.

ARTESIA SPEAKERS TO HOPE

The Hope Chamber of Commerce has invited the Artesia Chamber of Commerce to attend a public meeting at Hope on Wednesday night, August 10th. There will be a program, after which refreshments will be served. Our Chamber of Commerce is requested to furnish two speakers for the occasion. Artesia speakers have not yet been appointed but it is likely that Judge Jackson and Rev. Davis will be on the program. There should be a large delegation from Artesia as an important subject is to be considered in which both towns are interested.

THE UNEARTHINESS OF THE REPORT.

Eddy County: "Further damage to apple crop from hail." The above report is from the Las Cruces, N. M. United States Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Markets report. There has been no damage to apples in the north part of Eddy County, where the apples of Eddy County are raised. There has been some damage to apples by hail in the south part of the county below Carlsbad. But just think Carlsbad is 37 port we cannot understand. The speaking all apples raised in the south part of the county are several miles south of here and practically part of Eddy County below Carlsbad. The idea of giving the north part of Eddy County the same report as the damaged south part of the county which is something like 60 miles away in this vicinity, we have been hail in this vicinity, we have been hail in this vicinity, we have been miles still further south of that city. here all the time, and we will swear to it.

A. B. Stroup of Albuquerque general prohibition agent for the government was in the Pecos Valley the last of the week on business. Dr. Stroup and family drove to Roswell Saturday evening and brought him to Artesia, where he was their guest until Sunday afternoon, when he left for Carlsbad.

Miss Vesta Frisch has been visiting Miss Vella Spivey on Upper Cottonwood the past week.

Everything for QUALITY —nothing for show

THAT'S OUR IDEA in making
CAMELS—the Quality Cigarette.

Why, just buy Camels and look at the package! It's the best packing science has devised to keep cigarettes fresh and full flavored for your taste. Heavy paper outside—secure foil wrapping inside and the revenue stamp over the end to seal the package and keep it air-tight.

And note this! There's nothing flashy about the Camel package. No extra wrappings that do not improve the smoke. Not a cent of needless expense that must come out of the quality of the tobacco.

Camels wonderful and exclusive Quality wins on merit alone.

Because, men smoke Camels who want the taste and fragrance of the finest tobaccos, expertly blended. Men smoke Camels for Camels smooth, refreshing mildness and their freedom from cigarette aftertaste.

Camels are made for men who think for themselves.



Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Miss Virginia Atteberry returned home Sunday from Roswell, where she has been visiting friends.

**IN THE PROBATE COURT OF
EDDY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.**

NO. 447.
In the Matter of the
Estate of LOU W.
ROTHMAN, Deceased.

ORDER

The above matter coming on to be heard on this the 23rd day of July, 1921, upon the petition of George M. Winans for the probate of the last Will and Testament of Lou W. Rothman, deceased, and it appearing that there has been filed herein an instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said Lou W. Rothman, deceased, and same having been produced and read, and the names of the heirs at law of the decedent ascertained, it is

THEREFORE, considered, ordered and decreed by the court that Monday the 5th day of September, 1921, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, the first day of the regular September term of said court, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time for hearing proof of said Will and all matters in reference to the probating thereof, and that the notices of said hearing required by law be given.

Dated at Carlsbad, New Mexico, July 23, 1921.

(Signed) FRED E. WILSON
Judge.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

In The District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico.

The First National Bank of Artesia, a corporation,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Clementine Goodale, Administratrix of the estate of Joe Goodale, deceased, E. A. Hudson, Jessie B. Hudson, William Goodale, Jeanette Goodale Beacham,
Defendants.

No. 3358.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the judgment of foreclosure and order of sale rendered on the 4th day of May 1921 in the District Court of the State of New Mexico within and for the County of Eddy in a cause therein pending No. 3358 on the civil docket of said court, wherein the First National Bank of Artesia is Plaintiff and Clementine Goodale, administratrix of the estate of Joe Goodale, deceased, E. A. Hudson, Jessie B. Hudson, Clementine Goodale, William Goodale, and Jeanette Goodale Beacham are Defendants, to which judgment reference is hereby made for the particulars thereof.

I, C. W. Williams, having been duly appointed as Special Master by the said District Court shall expose for sale and sell, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the First National Bank of Artesia, on Friday, August 12th, 1921, at 2 o'clock P. M. of that day, all the right, title, interest and claim of said Defendants, Clementine Goodale, administratrix of the estate of Joe Goodale, deceased, E. A. Hudson, Jessie B. Hudson, Clementine Goodale, William Goodale, and Jeanette Goodale Beacham, of, in and to the following described real estate and premises situated in Eddy County, State of New Mexico, and more particularly described as follows to-wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner of Block 16, Fairview Addition to the town of Artesia, New Mexico; thence north 209 feet; thence in a westerly direction 209 feet; thence south 209 feet; thence in an easterly direction 209 feet to the place of beginning, all in Block 16 Fairview Addition to the said town of Artesia, as the same appears on the official plat thereof on file in the office of the County Clerk and Ex-Officio Recorder within and for said Eddy County; also 5.74 acres out of Block 16 in Fairview Add'n. to the Town of Artesia, N. M., beginning at a point 217 feet north of the southeast corner of said Block 16; thence north 536 feet; thence west 462 feet; thence in a southeasterly direction 538 feet; thence 411 feet to the place of beginning.

Said real estate and premises to be sold as the property of the above named Defendants, under said judgment of foreclosure and order of sale in said cause said judgment being against the Defendants and in favor of the Plaintiff in the following amounts:

\$665.47 as principal with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent from the 4th day of May 1921 until paid, and the further sum of \$66.20 as attorney's fees with interest thereon from the said 4th day of May, 1921 at six per cent per annum and cost of suit and for the foreclosure of Plaintiff's mortgage deed against the above described property to satisfy the amounts due the Plaintiff.

Total amount of principal and interest due on date of sale...\$687.25
Attorneys fees due on date of sale 67.20
Clerk's cost..... 7.50
Publication of Notice of suit. 25.30
Special Master's fee 10.00
Sheriff's fee 1.50
\$798.75

Total amount due on date of sale, not including the publication of this notice and further costs to accrue... \$798.75

Dated at Artesia, New Mexico on this the 11th day of July, 1921.
C. W. WILLIAMS,
Special Master.

COMMUNITY CO-OPERATION

The present depression affects each town and country resident and it should tend to impress all of us with the needs of sticking together instead of supporting outside interests

OUR PARCEL POST SERVICE

is a real convenience for rural customers. A large assortment of drugs and sundries makes it possible for us to always supply just what your order specifies.

Prices are right, and we invite comparison with those asked by distant houses.

**PALACE
DRUG STORE**

Drugs
Cigars

The Roswell Store

Soda
Candies

Do you know why it's toasted?

To seal in the delicious Burley flavor.

It's toasted.



The American Tobacco Company

The Advocate Phone No. Is 7

Notice for Publication.

047211

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 5th, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph N. Irwin, of Lake Arthur, N. M., who, on April 10th, 1921, made Homestead entry No. 047211 for E 1/2 Section 8, Township 16-S Range 27-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 Register or Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M., on the 11th day of August 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Merlin W. Evans, Eric C. Jackson, Arthur A. Smith, Atlas V. Flowers, all of Lake Arthur, N. M. Emmett Patton, Register

July 8-August 5-1921

USED CARS WANTED ! !

We have parties wanting Ford Touring Cars at once if priced right. Also several good trades for cars. The following used cars in A1 shape for sale or trade at bargain prices: Chandler 6 Touring Car, Chevrolet 490, '20 Model Touring, Ford ton truck. Will consider desirable trade in part.

Phone 38 **HARVES' GARAGE** Res. 212
Harve Widney Harve Klopfenstein

Look at These Prices

Can any one sell you paint cheaper?

Devoo house paint at \$3.75 per gallon
Certainteed have paint at \$3.50 per gallon
Inland White lead paint at \$3.25 per gallon

This reduction is the same to our customers as the factory is to us.

Big Jo Lumber Company

Mr. Hewitt Dead.
Theodore R. Hewitt was born Nov. 22, 1888 in Chicago. Moved with his parents to Michigan where he spent his boyhood and young manhood. Was married to Bessie Masters Dec. 25, 1912, departed this life Aug. 3. Mr. Hewitt came to New Mexico for

his health in February, 1911. He fought a brave fight, was cheerful and happy to the last. He leaves a father and mother in Michigan, a wife and three children here to mourn his departure. Funeral services were conducted in the Methodist church Thursday at 10 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. R. F. Davis. Burial at Woodbine.

FOR SALE—Advertising space

in the Artesia Advocate.

CAMERON'S EDUCATION

When President Harding appeared before the Senate and made his speech in opposition to the passage of the Soldier's Bonus Bill at this time, which killed the bill so far as this Congress is concerned, nothing was heard from the republican press or party spokesmen about the President dictating to Congress, although this was the first time a President of the United States ever used the power of his office in this way to obstruct legislation—an act clearly at variance with the manner of exercising the power of veto as prescribed by the Constitution.

When a Democratic President went before a Republican Congress in the exercise of a constitutional duty and prerogative to urge necessary legislation by a tardy and reluctant body, he was immediately denounced by the partisan Republican press and party spokesmen as a dictator.

In the last presidential campaign partisan newspapers and orators made much of the statement that Mr. Harding's election was to put an end to "one man government", as they were fond of calling it.

How has President Harding lived up to this statement of his supporters?

His opposition to the Borah resolution caused the House to pass a different one, and when the Democrats and Progressives of the House forced the Borah resolution through the latter body, the President ignored both resolutions and proceeded upon an alleged plan of his own for a disarmament conference, which is still in the informal stage.

He objected in a letter to a duty on oil and the House put oil on the free list after the Committee of the Whole had placed a duty thereon.

He appeared in person before the Senate and prevented the passage of the Soldier's Bonus Bill, for which he is lauded by the Republican press as an act of leadership—an act which amounts to vetching legislation in advance of its enactment, an act unprecedented in our legislative history.

So the whole matter resolves itself into this: An act of leadership by a Democratic President is "dictation"; an act of dictation by a Republican President is "leadership."

LUMBER
Is LOWER. See
Kemp Lumber Co.
Phone 14

HAY

Is that hay you are holding Insured?
We will insure it in Stack or in Barn. See
Keinath & Son

DESIGNED FOR HOME BUILDERS

Comfortable Seven-Room House of Frame Construction.

ATTRACTIVE IN EVERY WAY

Plans Drawn for Those Who Cannot Afford to Put Large Sums into Building in Which They Are to Live.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Every man who is the head of a family has somewhere in the back of his mind a desire to own a home of his own for himself and his family. That this desire has not been gratified may be due to any number of things, but the one that prevents most people from owning the house in which they live is that they never really started to acquire a home.

For the average person, buying a home is a considerable undertaking, one that means the taking on of an obligation that will require a number of years to pay. The investment looks large and will probably require some sacrifices, but once a start is made the satisfaction more than repays the effort.

No man, however, should undertake to buy a home that costs more than it is reasonably certain he will be able to pay for. This error is the reason that has caused many to lose their homes after a start toward owning them has been made. Good judgment in picking the site and in erecting a home that meets the needs of the family and at the same time will not require a larger investment than can be handled, are two essentials in successfully acquiring a home.

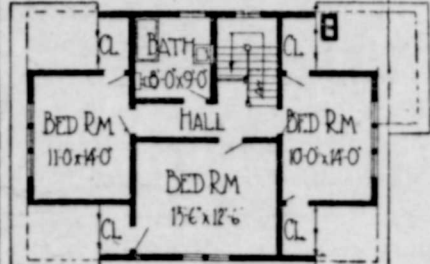
As a suggestion to those prospective

sible. It will be noted by the plan that the kitchen may be reached from the living room through a hall out of which run the stairs to the second floor. All the rooms are well provided with windows, making them light and cheery and at the same time well ventilated.

The dormers, front and back, give a great amount of light and air to two of the three bedrooms, while the third is in one gable and the bathroom in the other. The front bedroom is 11 by 14 feet, and the rear bedroom 10 by 14 feet. The third room is larger, 15 feet 6 inches by 12 feet 6 inches. Also the bathroom is larger than usually is found, it being 8 feet wide and 9 feet long. All of the rooms open off a central hall.

A basement extends under the whole of the house proper, which is 34 feet 6 inches deep by 28 feet in width, with a porch projection of 9 feet 6 inches. This basement provides plenty of room for the laundry, the heating plant and fuel storage, and rooms for vegetables and fruit and for the storage of garden and lawn tools and the other articles that usually find their way to the basement.

From this brief description of the interior it will be seen that this

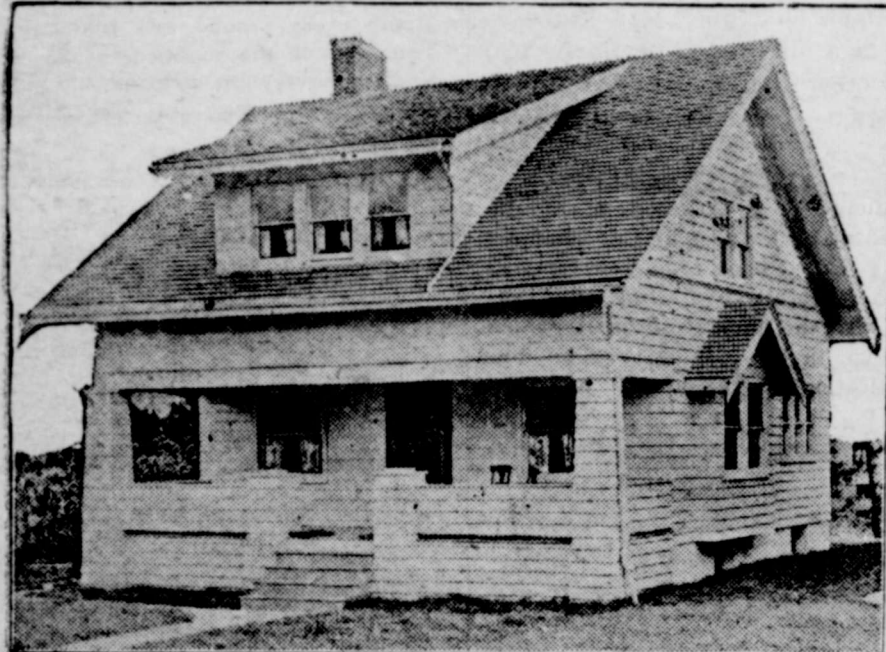


Second Floor Plan.

house will provide comfortable accommodations for a good-sized family. At the same time it is a comparatively small house and one that will not cost a great deal to erect.

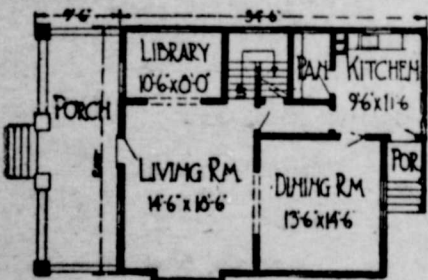
Home building costs vary considerably in different towns and cities and are controlled by the cost of labor and the distance from source of supply of building materials. However, the local building contractor and building material dealer can supply pretty accurate figures on this or any other house that a prospective builder may want to erect. Also these men are experts in building materials and can offer valuable suggestions to the home builder.

As has been said, securing a home



home builders who are determined to have a home, but who are not able to make a very large investment, the accompanying building design is shown. This is not a large house, neither will it cost much to erect. At the same time it is attractive in exterior appearance and contains seven good rooms. It will fit nicely on a 50-foot lot and leave considerable space on either side for light and ventilation.

The design of this home in what makes it so pleasing to the eye. The sharp gables of the roof, together with the long slope makes it a story-and-a-half house, but by putting broad dormers in the roof at both front and back, three large bedrooms are provided on the second floor. These dormers also help to make the exterior attractive. The house is of frame construction, set on a concrete



First Floor Plan.

foundation. Ship-lap siding is used on both the exterior walls and the porch.

The interior arrangement and the sizes and location of the various rooms are shown on the floor plans that accompany the exterior view. Downstairs there are living and dining rooms, kitchen and library; upstairs are three bedrooms and the bathroom.

The entrance from the porch leads directly into the living room. This room is 14 feet 6 inches by 18 feet 6 inches. Connected with it by a double-cased opening is the library, 10 feet 6 inches by 8 feet. Back of the living room also connected with a double-cased opening is the dining room, 13 feet 6 inches by 14 feet 6 inches, while adjoining the dining room is the kitchen, 9 feet 6 inches by 11 feet 6 inches. All four of these rooms are corner rooms and are so connected that the distance from any one of them to another is the shortest possible.

POULTRY FLOCKS

GUINEAS NEED LITTLE CARE

Fowls Are Usually Raised in Small Flocks on Large Farm—Pearl is Most Popular.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) Many hotels and restaurants in the large cities are eager to secure prime young guineas, and they are often served at banquets and club dinners as a special delicacy. When well cooked, guineas are attractive in appearance, although darker than common fowls. The flesh of young birds is tender and of especially fine flavor, resembling that of wild game. Like all other fowl, old guineas are very likely to be tough and rather dry.

A few of the large poultry raisers, particularly those who are within easy reach of the large Eastern markets, make a practice of raising a hundred or so guineas each year, but the great majority of guineas are raised in small



Male and Female Guinea Fowl Differ Little in Appearance. The Helmet and Wattles of the Male (on Left) Are Larger Than Those of the Female (on Right).

flocks of from 10 to 25 upon farms in the Middle West and in the South.

Domesticated guinea fowl are of three varieties—Pearl, White and Lavender. The Pearl is by far the most popular. It has a purplish-gray plumage regularly dotted or "pearled" with white and is so handsome that frequently the feathers are used for ornamental purposes.

Guinea hens usually begin laying in April or May, those in the South laying earlier than those in the North. A short time before the opening of the laying period the hens with their mates begin searching for suitable nesting places among the weeds and brush along the fences or in the fields. In this search the male takes as active an interest as his mate, and when a suitable location is found both help to dig out the nest and make it into suitable shape.

Each day as the hen goes to the nest to lay the male accompanies her and remains nearby until she comes off. Should anyone approach he shrieks in warning and thus betrays the whereabouts of the nest, which might otherwise be difficult to locate. If several guinea hens are mated with one male they usually all lay in the same nest, but sometimes a hen after mating will wander off by herself to make her own nest. At times a male bird, after helping one hen to make her nest, will then desert her and pair off with another hen to make another nest.

From 20 to 30, and often more, eggs are laid before the guinea hen becomes broody, at which time she can be easily broken of her broodiness by removing the eggs from her nest, when she will soon begin laying again. If not allowed to sit, guinea hens will continue to lay throughout the summer, laying from 40 to 60 and in some cases 100 eggs during the season, say poultry specialists of United States Department of Agriculture.

Ordinary hens are used, commonly, to incubate guinea eggs, but guinea hens, turkey hens, and incubators also can be employed successfully. The usual setting for a guinea hen is about 14 eggs; for a hen of the general purpose breeds, such as a Plymouth Rock, 18 eggs; and for a turkey hen, about 24 eggs. The incubation period for guinea eggs is 28 days, although frequently they start hatching on the 26th day and are all hatched by the end of the 27th day.

If the nest in which the guinea hen becomes broody is safe from any disturbance, she may be trusted with a setting of eggs, and more than likely will hatch out every egg that is fertile, provided all hatch at about the same time. As soon as the guinea chicks begin to leave the nest the hen will leave with them, and any eggs that are late in hatching are ruined unless they are placed in an incubator or under a broody hen before they become chilled.

DUCK NOTES.

An overcrowded pen of ducklings induces feather-pulling.

At eleven weeks of age ducklings usually start their molt.

It is just as necessary to avoid overcrowding among ducks as it is with hens.

A duck retains her productiveness twice as long as a hen. At six years of age she is as vigorous and productive as a hen three years old.

Home Town Helps

SELECT TREES WITH CARE

Matter Is of Greatest Importance When They Are Planted Along the Highways.

For many years it has been a custom with most people to plant trees without regard to the ultimate purpose they would serve. Little thought has been given as to the most suitable varieties for planting or that there might be sections along the roadway where it would be of advantage to cut the existing trees, and in this way make the roadside scenery more interesting and attractive. A closer study of the problem, however, shows that there are two distinct types of roadside scenery. The first may be said to be where the trees, shrubs, buildings and other objects that border the highway form the element of the picture, with the roadway as a central feature. Many places along the roadside have no inducements whatever as to special attractiveness, and in fact, the scenery may be of decidedly monotonous character. It is in such a place that one may feel at liberty to plant according to the so-called closed type.

The second type can be used where the wide meadows, fields and distant landscape compose the picture, with the roadside trees as frames. Examples of this type may be found in many sections of the state, where beautiful vistas could be enhanced by the presence of suitable shade trees. In many cases, trees along the highway form screens so as to break up the long stretches of views along openings here and there which make more attractive the roadside scenery.

ECONOMIC VALUE OF BEAUTY

Good Points Made by Governor Lake of Connecticut in Arbor and Bird Day Proclamation.

Governor Lake of Connecticut in his proclamation appointing Arbor and Bird day made some excellent points. He recommended that all citizens, but particularly the teachers and pupils in schools, observe the day and add: "Let the pupils of our schools be taught that the planting and care of shade trees, the protection of birds and their eggs, is not only an economic measure, but contributes to the beauty of our state and the enjoyment of our homes. I further recommend the formation of town and village improvement associations to encourage tree planting and bird protection and to exercise interested care over matters relating to the scenic beauty of our towns and cities. Well-kept roads, streets and lawns enhance the value of property and promote the general welfare of towns and villages."

Observe especially the last sentence: "Well-kept roads, streets and lawns enhance the value of property and promote the general welfare of towns and villages."

Here is official recognition of the economic value of beauty. Common experience shows that Governor Lake is right. If every community continues its clean-up until every lawn is well kept and every building tidy and painted, won't the tendency be to increase property values?—Exchange.

City Planning in Schools.

"We have city planning courses in all of the schools," D. D. Pinkerton, president of the Kansas City board of education says. "We call them courses in civics. These courses deal with every phase of civil government and especially attention is given to civic beauty."

"Even young children are given instruction in civics. In the lower grades we use a primer which covers all the activities of a city in a comprehensive way. A good example of this type of primer is the one used by Walter Gillingham, principal of Eumholdt school."

In this primer these are some of the questions asked:

Is your neighborhood supplied with beautiful lawns and flower beds?

Are the alleys and yards kept clean?

Do the children take pride in keeping the school yard clean?

How does the improvement of your property help the neighborhood?

What conditions in your neighborhood might be improved?

Within His Rights.

"Is Mr. Grumpson a confirmed pest?"

"I don't think so. I've seen him pet newboys on the head and give dimes to beggars."

"But how does he conduct himself in a traffic jam?"

"He seethes a little, but not enough to attract the attention of a traffic policeman."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Under City Management Plan.

Five cities of more than 100,000 population are now being administered under the city management plan—Akron, Dayton, Grand Rapids, Norfolk and Nashville. Cleveland and Kansas City are agitating the question of city management government.

Innovation in Pennsylvania.

Two second-class cities of Pennsylvania, Scranton and Pittsburgh, are empowered by law to adopt a system of separate assessment on land and on improvements, making the heavier burden come on the land.

NEW SKIRTS FOR FALL ARE NOW ON EXHIBITION



ALREADY a few new skirts for fall have arrived. They made a quiet entry because they differ little in style from those worn in spring and summer. Manufacturers, it seems, are weaving materials to be used exclusively for skirts, have continued to present striped and plaid patterns in woolen goods that invite the ingenuity of designers in making attractive models. In cloth skirts the same long, straight lines emphasized by plaits, appear in the fall models, that were characteristic of spring skirts. None of the new skirts are narrow, and all of them are longer than those of last season—but it remains to be proved that American women will accept a much lengthened skirt, so hems are only basted in and length left to the discretion of the wearer.

There is also the usual variety of plaits, with knife and accordion plaiting well represented among them. But each piece of striped or plaid material suggests several varieties of plaits according to the fancy of the designer. Plaited and plain panels alternate on some of the new models, and occasionally long lines are broken by a yoke made plain with plaited portion set on it. Buttons in many sizes and in graduated sizes promise a new development in the matter of decoration for fall skirts, and they take to the company of belts and pockets. A few smart skirts display small buttons following each other from belt to hem the full length of the skirt.

The plain materials—either wool or silk, panels and tunics have every reason to succeed. Separate skirts have become so important in the wardrobe that women demand them in variety. A pretty skirt of black charmeuse satin is shown in the picture with panels at back and front forming a long tunic having plaited ruffles along its edges.

SALES ENTICE THE WOMEN TO REPLENISH SUMMER WARDROBE



AT THIS time shops throughout the country are closing out the last of their summer fabrics, and women take advantage of the sales and low prices to replenish their supply of summer dresses or anticipate their needs for fall. In the case of the two frocks pictured we welcome an early fall aspirant for favor in one of them and bid farewell to midsummer styles in the other.

Dotted swisses, in many pleasing colors, with white or colored dots, have had a wonderful vogue, the several shades of blue with white dots, having found the greatest number of admirers. A dress of navy swiss, dotted with white, as shown at the right of the picture, is the last of this year's models in this particular color combination. It brings up the rear of a procession of attractive frocks in which the swiss has been combined or trimmed with white organdie. In this particular case bands of embroidered swiss organdie lend an interest to the model and the dress is up to the degree of excellence that has preceded it in frocks of the same material. Thus the dotted swiss makes its exit.

Julie Bottomley

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

Published every Friday at Artesia, New Mexico by J. R. Hoffman & Wm. Stranahan, Owners.

Entered at postoffice at Artesia, New Mexico, as second class mail in 1902

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
In New Mexico, 1 year \$2.00
Outside New Mexico, 1 year 2.50
Positively in Advance
Names dropped as soon as delinquent

There are many fat yearlings and three-year old steers in the neighborhood of Artesia these days of good grass and plentiful feed. It would be a pity to let the summer season pass without a barbecue in Artesia.

President Harding will Rush Tax Revision," says a headline in an administration organ. This decision to rush tax revision follows President Wilson's message of May 20, 1919, requesting a revision of the tax law. It is at this rate that the Harding administration is rushing back to normalcy.

If the reader wants to settle in a wide-awake community, all he has to do is to look at the local newspaper. A wide-awake well supported home newspaper is always associated with good schools, churches, active business men and intelligent people. It never fails. No business man or pioneer in any community makes any better investment than to support our home paper.

The housewife who buys aluminum kitchen utensils is not going to be very enthusiastic over the Fordney tariff bill when she learns that the duty of two per cent on aluminum has been raised to a per cent. The aluminum trust controlled by the Mellon interests began business in 1888 as a corporation with \$20,000 Capital Stock. Last year its capital stock was \$20,000,000, on which it paid a 12 per cent dividend. It wanted more and will get it through the increased protection granted by the Republican Ways and Means committee of the House.

It is said that few Americans know how to cook and that none of them know how to eat. The young are taught classics in the public schools to the neglect of simple things necessary to health and happiness. If people knew less of the dead languages and more of food and how to prepare it for wholesome eating there would be less of pedantry and indigestion. Boys and girls should be taught cooking as the first and most important science and how to eat in order to retain health.

Typhoid fever is not a matter of climate. If good climate were a protection against this terrible disease Artesia would be immune. We have some typhoid cases here nearly every year and it seems that we are to suffer in that way this year. The health officers all say that the liberal scattering of lime in the breeding places of flies is the surest way to prevent the spread of the disease, as the flies carry the germs. Therefore, we suggest that every citizen use his share of lime liberally where it will do the most good. This costs little and it may be the means of saving lives in Artesia.

Highest prices for produce. Phone 24. WILSON & ANDERSON.

Editor Advocate:—
If suggestions for making Artesia a desirable town to live in are still in order I would suggest that one good way would be to make sure of at least a few good entertainments. Being off the main routes of travel we miss this sort of thing unless we make special efforts to secure it. This we can do chiefly through the Chautauqua and Lyceum courses. The Chautauqua was a financial failure, but there is a Lyceum course in prospect for next winter, and lets all work to develop a community spirit which will induce us to support the Lyceum for the good of the town, whether we care for the Course personally or not. Prospective settlers, who are accustomed to a good class of entertainment will naturally hesitate about locating in a town that can offer nothing along that line but the movies.

Among those attending the dance at Hagerman last Friday night were the Misses Alyffe Polk, Athene Rowan, Jennie Williams, Gertrude Runyan and the Messrs. Irvin Martin, Luther Caraway, Bud Stokes, Allan Sloan and Bryan Runyan.

R. M. Gardner departed Monday for Valley Center, Kans. where he will make his home with a son. Mr. Gardner has made his home in the Valley for about 17 years and it is with regret his friends chronicle his departure. Mr. Gardner has been sick for sometime and spent some time in the Artesia Hospital recently.

Tip They Deserve Sometimes.
Headline — "Man in Restaurant Knocked Down Head Walter." This, the waiter himself, will probably admit, is carrying the tipping system a little too far.—Boston Transcript.

A modern tale of romance, the characters of which might fit an earlier century.

The Clan Call
By Hapsburg Liebe

Located in one of those feud sections of the South, where one meets that oddly blended blood of Puritan and Cavalier; where God-fearing men recognize few laws excepting those of their own making; where they read the Bible, pray for their enemies and then go forth heavily armed prepared to kill on sight; where the sufferings of the women, mother-love, wife-love and sister-love are working a change in code and gradually subduing primitive instincts.

One of the most fascinating settings for romance and adventure, it has been too much neglected. Hapsburg Liebe helps to supply the deficiency with this charming story.

Read it as a serial in these columns

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

POPLARS' PRIDE.

"We have something of which to be very proud," said Papa Poplar Tree to Mother Poplar Tree.



A Great Joke.

"I am sure we have," said Mother Poplar. "But do tell me what it is."
"May I listen, too?" asked old Mr. Sun.
"Indeed you may," said Papa Poplar. "and proud I'll be to have you listen. You are such a friend of the Poplar family, for you help us to grow with your fine sunshine and we love you dearly."

"Thank you, thank you," said Mr. Sun, smiling a beautiful sunny smile. "Are you proud because of the Sun's friendship?" asked Mother Poplar.
"I am sure you are proud of that," Mother Poplar continued, "for all of the Poplars are, but I wondered if that was what you meant when you said that we had something of which to be very proud."

"I didn't mean that at that time," said Papa Poplar. "I am always proud of my friendship with the Sun as is every other Poplar."
"I never cease to be proud of that friendship and when I say I never cease to be proud of that friendship, I mean that I never stop feeling proud of it."

"But what I was about to speak of when we began our little talk today was to tell that we should be very proud of the way the family have always behaved after fires, forest fires I mean."

"Have we gone with buckets of water and put them out?" asked Mother Poplar. "Have we called out the hose company and climbed the ladders with the firemen? Have we rescued people who were calling to us from out of windows?"
"Have we sent in a fire alarm and have we rung the fire bells?"
"Have we hitched the horses to the hook and ladder wagon? Have we done any of these things, Papa Poplar? Of course I know I haven't, but you were speaking of the Poplar family as a whole and of the Poplar family in the past."

"That's a great joke," laughed Mr. Sun. "Mother Poplar, you are a funny tree!" And Mr. Sun chuckled and beamed with amusement.

"No, we never did any of those things," said Papa Poplar. "We never could I fear. And I don't know that we would be of any use if we did."

"We couldn't do those things properly. In fact we might do more harm than good if we tried for we'd only hold back those who could do good from doing it."

"We wouldn't hold them back," said Mother Poplar. "I've never held any one or anything from doing anything."

"I don't mean we might really hold them back. But we might get so in the way it would keep them back."

"But tell me the thing of which we're so proud, or of which I will feel so proud when I know of it?" asked Mother Poplar.

"You know of it now," said Papa Poplar, "but you have forgotten about it for the moment. You never went to school and so there are times when you forget. If we went to school we'd never forget. We would be taught to remember."

"Ah," said Mr. Sun, "but even those who go to school forget, and even those who've finished their school days forget. I've looked into many a school-room and even into an office room where people are grown-up and past school days and I've heard people saying they 'forgot' this and that."

"Then there is every excuse for us," said Mother Poplar.

"Yes, indeed," agreed Mr. Sun.

"Well," said Papa Poplar, "we have every right to be proud of the way the poplars grew up after there has been a forest fire. We don't wait until the ground gets just right, we don't care if the places where there have been forest fires are as beautiful as other places."

"We just go into such places and grow and start the fashion and do our best to make up for the harm the fires have done. That is what I think we may be justly proud of, don't you, Mr. Sun?"

And Mr. Sun agreed with Papa Poplar, who stood so straight and who, with his family, held his branches up toward the Sun.

Less Tired With Work.
What is it that grows less tired the more it is worked? A carriage wheel.

Mesdames M. H. Ferriman and Geo. Welton returned Sunday from the Ruidoso with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ferriman, who had been spending the week at that increasingly popular mountain resort.

Notice for Publication.
041545

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.

NOTICE is hereby given that Bruce M. Wallace of Dayton, N. M. who, on September 4, 1917, made Homestead Entry No. 045545, for Lot 2, SE 1/4 NW 1/4; SW 1/4 NE 1/4; NW 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 31, Township 18-S, Range 26-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the above described, before S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner, Artesia, N. M., on the 6th day of September, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ernest L. Humphreys, Dayton, N. M. William J. Gushwa, Lakewood, N. M. George Perry, Issac W. Floyd, Dayton, N. M. Emmett Patton Aug. 5-Sept. 2 Register.

Notice for Publication.
047159

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 30, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that William H. Hill of Lake Arthur, N. M. who, on April 10, 1920, made Homestead Entry No. 047159, for Lots 1, 2, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 14, Section 5, Township 16-S, Range 27 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register or Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M. on the 7th day of September, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur A. Smith, Atlas V. Flowers, Merlin W. Evans, William R. Foster, all of Lake Arthur, N. M. Emmett Patton Aug 5-Sept 2 Register

Notice for Publication.
046816

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. Mex. July 30, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that John J. Butler of Lakewood, N. M. who, on February 27, 1920, made Homestead Entry No. 046816, for N 1/2 SW 1/4; SW 1/4 SW 1/4 Section 21, NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Section 28, Township 19-S, Range 25E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner, at Artesia, N. M. on the 6th day of September, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Dennis E. Webb, Miles R. Chote, Harry E. Garver, Louis Howell, all of Lakewood, N. M. Emmett Patton, Aug 5-Sept. 2 Register

The New Era Club.

Spanish Speaking Americans" was the subject of the July meeting of the club, which was held at the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening. The Home Mission phase of the subject was considered and Mrs. Clyde gave a practical demonstration of what can be done in teaching foreign speaking children the English language. Mrs. Clyde brought before the club a class of little Spanish speaking and Japanese children and showed how she had achieved such very satisfactory results in teaching these children in her school at Atoka without any knowledge of their native tongue. The lesson proved conclusively that a teacher does not need to know any language beside English to teach foreign children English quickly and successfully.

Mrs. J. F. Worley was leader for the day and Mesdames Wingfield and V. L. Gates, hostesses. The August meeting will be in charge of Mrs. Patrick and Miss Russell and the subject will be Korea.

Just received a carload of baling wire. Joyce-Pruitt Company.

Miss Gertrude Runyan of Carlsbad is visiting Miss Jennie Williams this week.

Miss Emma Haines has been on the sick list the greater part of this week.

The American Legion dance Wednesday night was one of the most enjoyable affairs ever held by that organization. About seventy five couples were present from the neighboring towns. Hagerman's six piece jazz orchestra made a hit and will likely play for other dances to be held by the Legion.

VISITS CARLSBAD

Judge J. B. Atkeson, of Artesia, present as a guest of the Chamber, was called upon for a few remarks, and gracefully expressed his surprise at the number of diners present which, in his opinion, was a good indication of the unity of spirit which prevailed in Carlsbad. He said that Artesia had recently organized a Chamber of Commerce and the organization gave promise of being to that city what our organization is to our city.—Carlsbad Argus.

Keen Analysis of Mankind.

What a chimeric man! What a confused chaos! What a subject of contradictions! A professed judge of all things, and yet a feeble worm of earth; the great depository and guardian of truth and yet a mere bundle of uncertainties; the glory and the shame of the universe.—Pascal.

The Wonders of America
By T. T. MAXEY

THE KEOKUK DAM.

THE Mississippi river has been harassed! A genius named Cooper (Hugh L. late of General Pershing's forces in France) turned the trick. He built a concrete dam, 42 feet wide at the bottom, 29 feet wide on top and about 53 feet high, across the river; a powerhouse in which will be housed thirty 10,000 horsepower turbines, each with its generator weighing 850 tons; a lock 400 feet long and 110 feet wide (the width being the same as the locks in the Panama canal, but the lift is higher); the largest dry dock (at the time) in fresh water and an ice fender.

It was necessary to acquire about 25,000 acres of land, build 50 miles of roads and streets and clear 5,000 acres of brush and timber. More than 1,300 property owners were dealt with. Litigation was resorted to in only about ten cases. Two hundred and eighty-nine tons of dynamite were used. Construction work required about 800,000 barrels of cement, 7,500 tons of steel, 300,000 cubic yards of sand, 3,500,000 pounds of structural steel and 20,000,000 feet of lumber.

Now, the "Father of Waters" turns the machinery that lights cities, runs street cars and operates factories. Sixty thousand horsepower of electricity is used in St. Louis, 141 miles away. Sufficient power is generated to light a boulevard from Portland, Me., to Los Angeles, Cal., using 45 candle-power lamps set 100 feet apart. Construction started January 5, 1910. The first current reached St. Louis July 1, 1913. The total cost of the plant was \$20,000,000.

Japan's Man-Faced Crab.

One of the most singular looking creatures that ever walked the earth or "swam the waters under the earth" is the man-faced crab of Japan. Its body is scarcely an inch in length, yet the head is filled with a face which is the counterpart of a Chinese coolie—a veritable missing link, with eyes nose and mouth all clearly defined.

His Day's Grind.
Mrs. Kawler—"My husband comes home pretty tired after his day's grind." Hostess' Little Son—"Does his husband have an organ an' a money?"—Boston Transcript.

Should Be "Brow-Study."

The application of the term "brow study" to a state of mental abstraction or meditation is said by some writers to be a misnomer, as the real term is "brow-study." It is, however more probably one of a group of similar phrases in which colors are employed to designate characteristics of temper, as "black-melancholy," "blue devils," "green-eyed monster," "yellow streaking," "blue-stockings," "white feather," and a number of like terms in common use.

Electric Shoe Repairing
Mens 1-2 Soles Sewed \$1.50
Ladies " " " \$1.25
J. A. BIVINS

W. E. RAGSDALE
Auctioneer
Services guaranteed to please you or no pay. Arrange for me to cry your sales

AMERICAN LEGION

Meets every first and third Monday of each month at City Hall.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD
Walnut Camp No. 26.

Meets every second and fourth Thursday of the month at 7:30. Visiting Sovereigns welcome. Watch this paper for special meetings.

Dr. Lura L. Moore
OSTEOPATH

OFFICE:—Sipple Bldg., Room 7
Hours 9 to 12 and 2 to 5
Phone 75

J. H. JACKSON
Attorney at Law
Notary Public
Rooms 1-2-3 Sipple Building

I. O. O. F. LODGE
Artesia, - N. M.
Meets Every Tuesday Evening.

Watch this paper for special meetings, etc.

V. A. BISHOP
Long Distance Hauling
Hay loaded on cars. Rates reasonable. Orders left by phone at Syfers Restaurant. P. O. Box 644.

J. D. ATWOOD
—LAWYER—
Roswell and Artesia

HARDWICK HOTEL
Headquarters for Oil Men.
Artesia, New Mexico

H. AUSTIN STROUP, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Phone, Res. 217 Office 67

J. B. ATKESON
ATTORNEY
ARTESIA, N. M.

S. E. FERREE
Attorney at Law
Notary Public
Office back of First National Bank.
Artesia, - N. M.

EXPERTS IN REPAIRING ACCESSORIES OF ALL KINDS


WE KNOW THE WAR IS OVER CANNON GARAGE
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

BATTERIES CHARGED PROMPT SERVICE

THEY'RE HERE

APPLE BOX NAILS

Brainard-Corbin Hdw. Co.



Adams Won Fame As a Financier

John Adams, second president of the United States, won fame as a financier when he borrowed \$2,000,000 from Holland.

He was a firm believer in banking. Every man who hopes to be a success in life has a bank account. Make up your mind to place a certain amount of your business profits or income in the bank. We invite an inspection of our banking methods.

A PIONEER PASSES AWAY

William Weeden Major, one of the first settlers in this community passed away August 2, 1921. Mr. Major came to Artesia in August 1903, before there was an artesian well put down. He saw the possibilities of the Valley and believed enough in it to put his life and all that he had in its development. He was one of the men who helped to make our beautiful little cemetery, build churches and the college. For the last several years he has been in declining health and has not been able to do as in former years. He was a faithful Christian and a member of the Methodist church. The funeral services will be conducted from the Methodist church Sunday at 3 p. m. and his remains laid to rest in the beautiful Woodbine Cemetery.

ARTESIAN WRITES FROM HONOLULU

Judge Collins is in receipt of the following from Mrs. W. B. Pistole, now residing in Honolulu:

I have put off writing to you because I had hoped to hear from you ere this. But as I have not I will go on and tell you something of this place where we are to sojourn for the next two years.

In the first place the voyage was all too brief, for ones initial sea voyage is a most pleasant affair and one long to be remembered. We enjoyed everything, the sea, the sky, the food, the passengers, the crew and the officers. Upon reaching port the water was alive with native boy swimmers, who for a coin would dive and capture it so quick one could scarcely see it come. At the dock the military band was playing to greet us and there were a few officers who were looking for us and took us to this hotel where we have had to stay because there are no available army quarters and not so very many houses to let either, but I skinned you around and found one to rent September first so we will be at home then on 2499 Wylie St. You can address me there next time or here will find me. I do not believe I sent you any literature but I mean to do so. Bert went to work the next day after arriving. He has a fine cool office and all the work he can do but not the force of men like he had at Fort Sam Houston. We came to like it and we do. After all, the climate is much like New Mexico but with wonderful verdure and many tropical blossoms all around us and best of all, no signs to keep off the grass or don't pick the flowers. On the other hand you are welcome to any you desire. It is a delightful place to live. Thirty minutes walk will take one to the beach or the same time will put one in the mountains. Honolulu is a very up-to-date city with all advantages of cities in the states. The population is mostly foreign but fast becoming Americanized. The population runs about like this, Japanese, Portuguese, Hawaiian, Chinese and Koreans. The smaller number being American.

About one hundred years ago the first missionaries arrived coming around the Horn from Boston. They soon taught the natives to read and write and to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ. They proved to be eager learners and were soon able to teach their own people in a small way. The natives are bright and quick, gentle and loveable. In fact my first impression was of a happy and contented people. There are more children to the square inch than I ever saw before. But they, too, are most happy. This large number of children necessitates many schools. There are fine churches and many missions.

The army is scattered in several ports, Shafter, Seonoid, Rugger, Debussey and Armstrong.

The Y. M. and W. Y. C. A. are both very strong organizations here. But you will see all this by the literature I will send you.

We will be glad to hear from you and hope we do so soon.

We regularly receive the Advocate and the St. Joseph papers. We notice the nice rains you have enjoyed. Give my regards to all.

MRS. W. B. PISTOLEE.

NOTICE.

Several complaints have been made lately by members of the Artesia Country Club that parties, not members of the club have been helping themselves to the use of the boats and fine fishing in the Lake for some time. The Lake has been posted and parties not holding membership cards caught trespassing. Premises will be prosecuted.

From this date all parties entering the entrance gate will be required to show their membership cards.

Dr. Loucks Says:

That between razing the wagon yard and answering questions relative to the new post office he has had no time to make new copy.

But remember, he is opposite the post office and is prepared to do all kinds of electrical work, and if you will be patient he will have new copy for the next issue of the Advocate. Fone 65.

Tires, "More miles for Dollar." Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

The Presbyterian Sunday School teachers held a business and social meeting at the home of Mrs. Ella Hewitt Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Cavett and Mrs. Hinton and children who have been guests at the J. H. Jackson home for the past two months, departed Monday night for their home at Hickman, Kentucky.

For standard tires at low prices see Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

Oliver Shattuck, Marvin Middleton and Homer Ward were in from the Shattuck ranch, southwest of Lakewood, the first of the week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Brownlie.

The Misses Lella Williams, Nolte Stephens, Mildred Doering and Eunice Wells arrived home Monday from the Normal University at Las Vegas. Miss Williams left Tuesday morning on the mail back for her home at Trails End.

Grant Allen, returned Saturday from a short stay in Roswell.

"Col." Williams and J. E. Robertson are back from a business trip to Kansas City and other points east.

Before you get that automobile rebuilt get prices from Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

Miss Eunice Wells has returned to her home on Cottonwood after a two months visit with her two sisters and brothers at Amarillo, Texas.

What has become of the old-fashioned churchman who practices what the preacher preaches?

The Wonders of America

By T. T. MAXEY

THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

THE colossal statue of Liberty enlightening the world, the gift of the people of France to the people of the United States, in commemoration of the centennial of their national independence, stands on Bedloe's or Liberty Island in New York harbor and was dedicated October 28, 1886. It has welcomed millions of people to our shores, and it bade farewell to our brave soldier boys when they sailed away to save the land from whence it came.

This statue is of bronze, 151 feet high and rests upon a stone pedestal, approximately 100 feet high, making the total height of the entire structure over 300 feet above the waters of New York bay. Its estimated weight is 225 tons and the cost, including erection, was about \$600,000.

The index finger of this gigantic figure is 8 feet long and 7 1/2 feet in circumference at the second joint; the head is ten feet thick; the nose 4 1/2 feet long and the mouth 3 1/2 feet wide. Forty persons can stand in the head and the torch will accommodate 12 more. There are 154 steps in the statue from the pedestal to the head, and the ladder in the raised right arm contains 54 rounds. The light in the torch is maintained by the United States lighthouse service and is visible for many miles at sea.

The view that greets the eye from the top is one of the most marvelous in all the world.

INSURE YOUR VACATION

We cannot insure the weather, of course, but we CAN insure in a measure your peace of mind.

If you will leave your valuables in a safe deposit box in our fire-proof and burglar proof vault, and allow us to supply you with Travelers Cheques instead of cash, we can guarantee freedom from worry.

We invite you to make use of our vacation service. The cost is trifling.

Citizens State Bank

OXY Acetylene Welding

Difficult repairs of all kinds our specialty

Better equipped to handle and guarantee our work at reasonable prices than any shop in the VALLEY.

TRY US OUT AND BE CONVINCED

AUTO SUPPLIES and STANDARD TIRES at lowest price in history.

COLUMBIA STORAGE BATTERIES

Artesia Machine Shop & Auto Hospital

Constance Talmage

in a matrimonial nightmare. "A Temperamental Wife" again shows her rare ability in mastering the most acute situations, being possessed with a very jealous disposition, manages to surprise her FIANCE in the very act of FLIRTING with his stenographer, becoming incensed she determines on revenge; meeting a modest and very bashful Senator from Nevada, she sets her cap for him, and in due season are married, a waning honeymoon, and she innocently places her one-woman husband in a very compromising position. The Senator being a one purpose man as well as a one woman man, quits her cold, and then, she certainly gets busy. Shown Friday night, together with episode No. 14, Double Adventure.

Why Hello! here is Bryant Washburn again with "The Six Best (S) Cellars." Bryant was very boastful to his young married friends of his well stocked cellar finds himself quite embarrassed upon finding he is to host at a swell dinner. A few cocktails and we are up salt creek without a paddle. Home Brew to the rescue, no, an aunt phones that she has discovered some SPIRITS stored away in the basement of her home. Oh boy! just at a time when he was proclaiming himself a strict prohibitionist, can you beat it? Are they all emotes? Will he save the day? You can decide Saturday night.

Another Big Super Special. Old California's sweetest love story in a magnificent motion picture. Imagine if you can the wondrous days of romance, chivalry and daring adventure when California was a wilderness. In the land of this great golden west has been filmed Marah Ellis Ryan's most beautiful love story of youth, beauty, adventure and love, presenting Clara Kimball Young in this rare picture you get the perfect combination of brilliant and beautiful star, magnificent scenes, delightful love story, picked cast, all entwined in a photoplay, promising you the greatest treat you have had in years, produced at a large cost and requiring more than five months in the making. "For the Soul of Rafael" offers to you one of the biggest pictures of this noted stars career. This will come to you on Monday and Tuesday nights. Admission charges for this splendid attraction will be 35 and 15 cents, including tax. Don't fail to register at

Elrose Theatre

"Where We Strive to Please"

First National Bank, Artesia, N. M.

Personal Items

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H. D. Larsh and son, Harold, made a business trip to Carlsbad Friday.

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Curtis Hill and Bob Green were down from Roswell the first of the week.

Rev. Messer came last week to join his family in a visit to Mrs. Messer's mother, Mrs. Terrell.

R. L. Paris and Martin Yates went to the Rudoso Saturday to spend Sunday with their families.

Miss Eula Bee Clayton has gone to Hagerman to keep house for her father who is on a job of contract work there.

Mrs. Ike Ketter with her little son Osborne, left yesterday to visit her parents in Los Angeles. She was met in Clovis by her sister, who journeyed westward with her.

GIFTS THAT LAST

We have them in Jewels, Cut Glass and kindred Items

A. F. Roselle JEWELER



Shell soon be WELL.

Headaches are often caused from an upset digestion. What is needed is a thorough cleaning of the the digestive tract.

Our mineral oils and laxatives will keep the system in perfect order. No trouble to give them to children.

Our headache medicine for neuralgia will give instant relief.

Why suffer?

Come to US for it.

C. E. MANN DRUG CO.

Between the Banks.

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

Published every Friday at Artesia, New Mexico by J. R. Hoffman & Wm. Stranahan, Owners.

Entered at postoffice at Artesia, New Mexico, as second class mail in 1902

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION In New Mexico, 1 year \$2.00 Outside New Mexico, 1 year 2.50 Positively in Advance Names dropped as soon as delinquent

There are many fat yearlings and three-year old steers in the neighborhood of Artesia these days of good grass and plentiful feed. It would be a pity to let the summer season pass without a barbecue in Artesia.

President Harding will Rush Tax Revision," says a headline in an administration organ. This decision to rush tax revision follows President Wilson's message of May 20, 1917, requesting a revision of the tax law. It is at this rate that the Harding administration is rushing back to normalcy.

If the reader wants to settle in a wide-awake community, all he has to do is to look at the local newspaper. A wide-awake well supported home newspaper is always associated with good schools, churches, active business men and intelligent people. It never fails. No business man or pioneer in any community makes any better investment than to support our home paper.

The housewife who buys aluminum kitchen utensils is not going to be very enthusiastic over the forty-cent tariff bill when she learns that the duty of two per cent on aluminum has been raised to a per cent. The aluminum trust controlled by the Mellon interests began business in 1888 as a corporation with \$20,000,000 Capital Stock. Last year its capital stock was \$20,000,000, on which it paid a 12 per cent dividend. It wanted more and will get it through the increased protection granted by the Republican Ways and Means Committee of the House.

It is said that few Americans know how to cook and that none of them know how to eat. The young are taught classics in the public schools to the neglect of simple things necessary to health and happiness. If people knew less of the dead languages and more of food and how to prepare it for wholesome eating there would be less of pedantry and indigestion. Boys and girls should be taught cooking as the first and most important science and how to eat in order to retain health.

Typhoid fever is not a matter of climate. If good climate were a protection against this terrible disease Artesia would be immune. We have some typhoid cases here nearly every year and it seems that we are to suffer in that way this year. The health officers all say that the liberal scattering of lime in the breeding places of flies is the surest way to prevent the spread of the disease, as the flies carry the germs. Therefore, we suggest that every citizen use his share of lime liberally where it will do the most good. This costs little and it may be the means of saving lives in Artesia.

Highest prices for produce. Phone 24. WILSON & ANDERSON.

Editor Advocate:— If suggestions for making Artesia a desirable town to live in are still in order I would suggest that one good way would be to make sure of at least a few good entertainments. Being off the main routes of travel we miss this sort of thing unless we make special efforts to secure it. This we can do chiefly through the Chautauqua and Lyceum courses. The Chautauqua was a financial failure, but there is a Lyceum course in prospect for next winter, and lets all work to develop a community spirit which will induce us to support the Lyceum for the good of the town, whether we care for the Course personally or not. Prospective settlers, who are accustomed to a good class of entertainment will naturally hesitate about locating in a town that can offer nothing along that line but the movies.

Among those attending the dance at Hagerman last Friday night were the Misses Alyffe Polk, Ailene Rowan, Jennie Williams, Gertrude Runyan and the Messrs. Irvin Martin, Luther Caraway, Bud Stokes, Allan Sloan and Bryan Runyan.

R. M. Gardner departed Monday for Valley Center, Kans. where he will make his home with a son. Mr. Gardner has made his home in the Valley for about 17 years and it is with regret his friends chronicle his departure. Mr. Gardner has been sick for sometime and spent some time in the Artesia Hospital recently.

Tip They Deserve Sometimes. Headline - "Man in Restaurant Knocked Down Head Waiter." This, the waiter himself, will probably admit, is carrying the tipping system a little too far.—Boston Transcript.

A modern tale of romance, the characters of which might fit an earlier century.

The Clan Call By Hapsburg Liebe

Located in one of those feud sections of the South, where one meets that oddly blended blood of Puritan and Cavalier; where God-fearing men recognize few laws excepting those of their own making; where they read the Bible, pray for their enemies and then go forth heavily armed prepared to kill on sight; where the sufferings of the women, mother-love, wife-love and sister-love are working a change in code and gradually subduing primitive instincts.

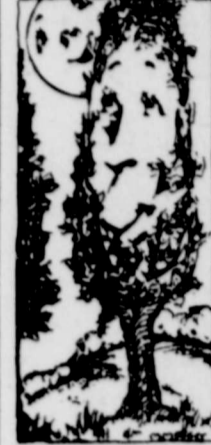
One of the most fascinating settings for romance and adventure, it has been too much neglected. Hapsburg Liebe helps to supply the deficiency with this charming story.

Read it as a serial in these columns

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

POPLARS' PRIDE.

"We have something of which to be very proud," said Papa Poplar to Mother Poplar Tree.



A Great Joke.

"I am sure we have," said Mother Poplar. "But do tell me what it is." "May I listen, too?" asked old Mr. Sun. "Indeed you may," said Papa Poplar. "and proud I'll be to have you listen. You are such a friend of the Poplar family, for you help us to grow with your fine sunshine and we love you dearly."

"Thank you, thank you," said Mr. Sun, smiling a beautiful sunny smile. "Are you proud because of the Sun's friendship?" asked Mother Poplar.

"I am sure you are proud of that," Mother Poplar continued, "for all of the Poplars are, but I wondered if that was what you meant when you said that we had something of which to be very proud."

"I didn't mean that at that time," said Papa Poplar. "I am always proud of my friendship with the Sun as is every other Poplar."

"I never cease to be proud of that friendship and when I say I never cease to be proud of that friendship, I mean that I never stop feeling proud of it."

"But what I was about to speak of when we began our little talk today was to tell that we should be very proud of the way the family have always behaved after fires, forest fires I mean."

"Have we gone with buckets of water and put them out?" asked Mother Poplar. "Have we called out the hose company and climbed the ladders with the firemen? Have we rescued people who were calling to us from out of windows?"

"Have we sent in a fire alarm and have we rung the fire bells?"

"Have we hitched the horses to the hook and ladder wagon? Have we done any of these things, Papa Poplar? Of course I know I haven't, but you were speaking of the Poplar family as a whole and of the Poplar family in the past."

"That's a great joke," laughed Mr. Sun. "Mother Poplar, you are a funny tree!" And Mr. Sun chuckled and beamed with amusement.

"No, we never did any of those things," said Papa Poplar. "We never could I fear. And I don't know that we would be of any use if we did."

"We couldn't do those things properly. In fact we might do more harm than good if we tried for we'd only hold back those who could do good from doing it."

"We wouldn't hold them back," said Mother Poplar. "I've never held any one or anything from doing anything."

"I don't mean we didn't really hold them back. But we might get so in the way it would keep them back."

"But tell me the thing of which we're so proud, or of which I will feel so proud when I know of it?" asked Mother Poplar.

"You know of it now," said Papa Poplar. "but you have forgotten about it for the moment. You never went to school and so there are times when you forget. If we went to school we'd never forget. We would be taught to remember."

"Ah," said Mr. Sun. "but even those who go to school forget, and even those who've finished their school days forget. I've looked into many a school-room and even into an office room where people are grown-up and past school days and I've heard people saying they 'forgot' this and that."

"Then there is every excuse for us," said Mother Poplar.

"Yes, indeed," agreed Mr. Sun. "Well," said Papa Poplar, "we have every right to be proud of the way the poplars grew up after there has been a forest fire. We don't wait until the ground gets just right, we don't care if the places where there have been forest fires are as beautiful as other places."

"We just go into such places and grow and start the fashion and do our best to make up for the harm the fires have done. That is what I think we may be justly proud of, don't you, Mr. Sun?"

And Mr. Sun agreed with Papa Poplar, who stood so straight and who, with his family, held his branches up toward the Sun.

Less Tired With Work. What is it that grows less tired the more it is worked? A carriage wheel.

Mesdames M. H. Ferriman and Geo. Welton returned Sunday from the Ruidoso with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ferriman, who had been spending the week at that increasingly popular mountain resort.

Notice for Publication. 041545

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. NOTICE is hereby given that Bruce M. Wallace of Dayton, N. M. who, on September 4, 1917, made Homestead Entry No. 045545, for Lot 2, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 NE 1/4, NW 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 31, Township 18-S, Range 26-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the above described, before S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner, Artesia, N. M., on the 6th day of September, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ernest L. Humphreys, Dayton, N. M. William J. Gushwa, Lakewood, N. M. George Perry, Issac W. Floyd, Dayton, N. M. Emmett Patton Aug. 5-Sept. 2 Register.

Notice for Publication. 047159

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 30, 1921. NOTICE is hereby given that William H. Hill of Lake Arthur, N. M. who, on April 10, 1920, made Homestead Entry No. 047159, for Lots 1, 2, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 14, Section 5, Township 16-S, Range 27 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register or Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M. on the 7th day of September, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur A. Smith, Atlas V. Flowers, Merlin W. Evans, William R. Foster, all of Lake Arthur, N. M. Emmett Patton Aug 5-Sept 2 Register

Notice for Publication. 046816

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. Mex. July 30, 1921. NOTICE is hereby given that John J. Butler of Lakewood, N. M. who, on February 27, 1920, made Homestead Entry No. 046816, for N 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 SW 1/4 Section 21, NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Section 28, Township 19-S, Range 25E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner, at Artesia, N. M. on the 6th day of September, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Dennis E. Webb, Miles R. Chote, Harry E. Garver, Louis Howell, all of Lakewood, N. M. Emmett Patton, Aug 5-Sept. 2 Register

The New Era Club.

Spanish Speaking Americans' was the subject of the July meeting of the club, which was held at the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening. The Home Mission phase of the subject was considered and Mrs. Clyde gave a practical demonstration of what can be done in teaching foreign speaking children the English language. Mrs. Clyde brought before the club a class of little Spanish speaking and Japanese children and showed how she had achieved such very satisfactory results in teaching these children in her school at Atoka without any knowledge of their native tongue. The lesson proved conclusively that a teacher does not need to know any language beside English to teach foreign children English quickly and successfully.

Mrs. J. F. Worley was leader for the day and Mesdames Wingfield and V. L. Gates, hostesses. The August meeting will be in charge of Mrs. Patrick and Miss Russell and the subject will be Korea.

Just received a carload of baling wire. Joyce-Fruit Company.

Miss Gertrude Runyan of Carlsbad is visiting Miss Jennie Williams this week.

Miss Emma Haines has been on the sick list the greater part of this week.

The American Legion dance Wednesday night was one of the most enjoyable affairs ever held by that organization. About seventy five couples were present from the neighboring towns. Hagerman's six piece jazz orchestra made a hit and will likely play at other dances to be held by the Legion.

VISITS CARLSBAD

Judge J. B. Atkeson, of Artesia, present as a guest of the Chamber, was called upon for a few remarks, and gracefully expressed his surprise at the number of diners present which, in his opinion, was a good indication of the unity of spirit which prevailed in Carlsbad. He said that Artesia had recently organized a Chamber of Commerce and the organization gave promise of being to that city what our organization is to our city.—Carlsbad Argus.

Keen Analysis of Mankind. What a chimera is man! What a confused chaos! What a subject of contradictions! A professed judge of all things, and yet a feeble worm of earth; the great depository and guardian of truth and yet a mere bundle of uncertainties; the glory and the shame of the universe.—Pascal.

The Wonders of America

By T. T. MAXEY

THE KEOKUK DAM.

THE Mississippi river has been harassed! A genius named Cooper (Hugh L., late of General Pershing's forces in France) turned the trick. He built a concrete dam, 42 feet wide at the bottom, 29 feet wide on top and about 53 feet high, across the river; a powerhouse in which will be housed thirty 10,000 horsepower turbines, each with its generator weighing 850 tons; a lock 400 feet long and 110 feet wide (the width being the same as the locks in the Panama canal, but the lift is higher); the largest dry dock (at the time) in fresh water and an ice fender.

It was necessary to acquire about 25,000 acres of land, build 50 miles of roads and streets and clear 5,000 acres of brush and timber. More than 1,300 property owners were dealt with. Litigation was resorted to in only about ten cases. Two hundred and eighty-nine tons of dynamite were used. Construction work required about 800,000 barrels of cement, 7,500 tons of steel, 300,000 cubic yards of sand, 3,500,000 pounds of structural steel and 20,000,000 feet of lumber.

Now, the "Father of Waters" turns the machinery that lights cities, runs street cars and operates factories. Sixty thousand horsepower of electricity is used in St. Louis, 141 miles away. Sufficient power is generated to light a boulevard from Portland, Me., to Los Angeles, Cal., using 48 candle-power lamps set 100 feet apart. Construction started January 5, 1910. The first current reached St. Louis July 1, 1913. The total cost of the plant was \$26,000,000.

Japan's Man-Faced Crab. One of the most singular looking creatures that ever stalked the earth or "swam the waters under the earth" is the man-faced crab of Japan. Its body is scarcely an inch in length, yet the head is filled with a face which is the counterpart of a Chinese coolie—a veritable missing link, with eyes nose and mouth all clearly defined.

His Day's Grind. Mrs. Kawler—"My husband comes some pretty tired after his day's grind." Hostess' Little Son—"Does he have an organ and a money?"—Boston Transcript.

Should Be "Brow-Study." The application of the term "brow study" to a state of mental abstraction or meditation is said by some writers to be a misnomer, as the term is "brow-study." It is, however more probably one of a group of similar phrases in which colors are employed to designate characteristics of temper, as "black-melancholy," "blue devils," "green-eyed monster," "yellow stockings," "blue-stockings," "white feather," and a number of like terms in common use.

Electric Shoe Repairing Mens 1-2 Soles Sewed \$1.50 Ladies " " " \$1.25 J. A. BIVINS

W. E. RAGSDALE Auctioneer Services guaranteed to please you or no pay. Arrange for me to cry your sales

AMERICAN LEGION Meets every first and third Monday of each month at City Hall.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD Walnut Camp No. 26. Meets every second and fourth Thursday of the month at 7:30. Visiting Sovereigns welcome. Watch this paper for special meetings.

Dr. Lura L. Moore OSTEOPATH OFFICE:—Sipple Bldg., Room 7 Hours 9 to 12 and 2 to 5 Phone 75

J. H. JACKSON Attorney at Law Notary Public Rooms 1-2-3 Sipple Building

I. O. O. F. LODGE Artesia, - N. M. Meets Every Tuesday Evening. Watch this paper for special meetings, etc.

V. A. BISHOP— Long Distance Hauling Hay loaded on cars. Rates reasonable. Orders left by phone at Syfers Restaurant. P. O. Box 644.

J. D. ATWOOD —LAWYER— Roswell and Artesia

HARDWICK HOTEL Headquarters for Oil Men. Artesia, New Mexico

H. AUSTIN STROUP, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Phone, Res. 217 Office 67

J. B. ATKESON ATTORNEY ARTESIA, N. M.

S. E. FERREE Attorney at Law Notary Public Office back of First National Bank. Artesia, - N. M.

EXPERTS IN REPAIRING

ACCESSORIES OF ALL KINDS

WE KNOW THE WAR IS OVER CANNON GARAGE ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

BATTERIES CHARGED

PROMPT SERVICE


THEY'RE HERE

APPLE BOX NAILS

Brainard-Corbin Hdw. Co.



"A School Room."



Adams Won Fame As a Financier

John Adams, second president of the United States, won fame as a financier when he borrowed \$2,000,000 from Holland.

He was a firm believer in banking. Every man who hopes to be a success in life has a bank account. Make up your mind to place a certain amount of your business profits or income in the bank. We invite an inspection of our banking methods.

First National Bank, Artesia, N. M.

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A. F. Roselle JEWELER

A PIONEER PASSES AWAY

William Weeden Major, one of the first settlers in this community passed away August 2, 1921. Mr. Major came to Artesia in August 1903, before there was an artesian well put down. He saw the possibilities of the Valley and believed enough in it to put his life and all that he had in its development. He was one of the men who helped to make our beautiful little cemetery, build churches and the college. For the last several years he has been in declining health and has not been able to do as in former years. He was a faithful Christian and a member of the Methodist church. The funeral services will be conducted from the Methodist church Sunday at 3 p. m. and his remains laid to rest in the beautiful Woodbine Cemetery.

Tires, "More miles for Dollar." Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

The Presbyterian Sunday School teachers held a business and social meeting at the home of Mrs. Ella Hewitt Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Cavett and Mrs. Hinton and children who have been guests at the J. H. Jackson home for the past two months, departed Monday night for their home at Hickman, Kentucky.

For standard tires at low prices see Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

Oliver Shattuck, Marvin Middleton and Homer Ward were in from the Shattuck ranch, southwest of Lakewood, the first of the week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Brownlie.

The Misses Lelia Williams, Nolie Stephens, Mildred Doering and Eunice Wells arrived home Monday from the Normal University at Las Vegas. Miss Williams left Tuesday morning on the mail hack for her home at Trails End.

Grant Allen, returned Saturday from a short stay in Roswell.

"Col." Williams and J. E. Robertson are back from a business trip to Kansas City and other points east.

Before you get that automobile rebuilt get prices from Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

Miss Eunice Wells has returned to her home on Cottonwood after a two months visit with her two sisters and brothers at Amarillo, Texas.

What has become of the old-fashioned churchman who practices what the preacher preaches?

The Wonders of America
By T. T. MAXEY

THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

The colossal statue of Liberty enlightening the world, the gift of the people of France to the people of the United States, in commemoration of the centennial of their national independence, stands on Bedloe's or Liberty Island in New York harbor and was dedicated October 28, 1886. It has welcomed millions of people to our shores, and it bade farewell to our brave soldier boys when they sailed away to save the land from whence it came.

This statue is of bronze, 151 feet high and rests upon a stone pedestal, approximately 100 feet high, making the total height of the entire structure over 300 feet above the waters of New York bay. Its estimated weight is 225 tons and the cost, including erection, was about \$800,000.

The index finger of this gigantic figure is 8 feet long and 7 1/2 feet in circumference at the second joint; the head is ten feet thick; the nose 4 1/2 feet long and the mouth 3 1/2 feet wide. Forty persons can stand in the head and the torch will accommodate 12 more. There are 154 steps in the statue from the pedestal to the head, and the ladder in the raised right arm contains 54 rounds. The light in the torch is maintained by the United States lighthouse service and is visible for many miles at sea.

The view that greets the eye from the top is one of the most marvelous in all the world.

ARTESIAN WRITES FROM HONOLULU

Judge Collins is in receipt of the following from Mrs. W. B. Pistole, now residing in Honolulu:

I have put off writing to you because I had hoped to hear from you ere this. But as I have not I will go on and tell you something of this place where we are to sojourn for the next two years.

In the first place the voyage was all too brief, for ones initial sea voyage is a most pleasant affair and one long to be remembered. We enjoyed everything, the sea, the sky, the food, the passengers, the crew and the officers. Upon reaching port the water was alive with native boy swimmers, who for a coin would dive and capture it so quick one could scarcely see it done. At the dock the military band was playing to greet us and there were a few officers who were looking for us and took us to this hotel where we have had to stay because there are no available army quarters and not so very many houses to let either, but I skirmished around and found one to rent September first so we will be at home then on 2400 Wylie St. You can address me there next time or here will find me. I do not believe I sent you any literature but I mean to do so. Best went to work the next day after arriving. He has a fine coat office and all the work he can do but not the force of men like he had at Fort Sam Houston. We came to like it and we do. After all, the climate is much like New Mexico but with wonderful verdure and many tropical blossoms all around us and best of all, no signs to keep off the grass or don't pick the the flowers. On the other hand you are welcome to any you desire. It is a delightful place to live. Thirty minutes walk will take one to the beach or the same time will put one in the mountains. Honolulu is a very up-to-date city with all advantages of cities in the states. The population is mostly foreign but fast becoming Americanized. The population runs about like this, Japanese, Portugese, Hawaiian, Chinese and Koreans. The smaller number being American.

About one hundred years ago the first missionaries arrived coming around the Horn from Boston. They soon taught the natives to read and write and to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ. They proved to be eager learners and were soon able to teach their own people in a small way. The natives are bright and quick, gentle and loveable. In fact my first impression was of a happy and contented people. There are more children to the square inch than I ever saw before. But they, too, are most happy. This large number of children necessitates many schools. There are fine churches and many missions.

The army is scattered in several parts, Shafter, Scammon, Kuger, DeRusse and Armstrong.

The Y. M. and W. Y. C. A. are both very strong organizations here. But you will see all this by the literature I will send you.

We will be glad to hear from you and hope we do so soon.

We regularly receive the Advocate and the St. Joseph papers. We notice the nice rains you have enjoyed. Give my regards to all.

MRS. W. B. PISTOLE.

NOTICE.

Several complaints have been made lately by members of the Artesia Country Club that parties, not members of the club have been helping themselves to the use of the boats and fine fishing in the Lake for some time. The Lake has been posted and parties not holding membership cards caught tea.oawminatwhgok. premises will be prosecuted.

From this date all parties entering the entrance gate will be required to show their membership cards.

Dr. Loucks Says:

That between razing the wagon yard and answering questions relative to the new post office he has had no time to make new copy.

But remember, he is opposite the post office and is prepared to do all kinds of electrical work, and if you will be patient he will have new copy for the next issue of the Advocate. Fone 65.

INSURE YOUR VACATION

We cannot insure the weather, of course, but we CAN insure in a measure your peace of mind.

If you will leave your valuables in a safe deposit box in our fire-proof and burglar proof vault, and allow us to supply you with Travelers Cheques instead of cash, we can guarantee freedom from worry.

We invite you to make use of our vacation service. The cost is trifling.

Citizens State Bank

OXY Acetylene Welding

Difficult repairs of all kinds our specialty

Better equipped to handle and guarantee our work at reasonable prices than any shop in the VALLEY.

TRY US OUT AND BE CONVINCED

AUTO SUPPLIES and STANDARD TIRES at lowest price in history.

COLUMBIA STORAGE BATTERIES

Artesia Machine Shop & Auto Hospital

Constance Talmage

in a matrimonial nightmare. "A Temperamental Wife" again shows her rare ability in mastering the most acute situations, being possessed with a very jealous disposition, manages to surprise her FIANCE in the very act of FLIRTING with his stenographer, becoming incensed she determines on revenge; meeting a mo-ist and very bashful Senator from Nevada, she sets her cap for him, and in due season are married, a waning honeymoon and she innocently places her one-woman husband in a very compromising position. The Senator being a one purpose man as well as a one woman man, quits her cold, and then, she certainly gets busy. Shown Friday night, together with episode No. 14, Double Adventure.

Why Hello! here is Bryant Washburn again with "The Six Best (S) Cellars." Bryant was very boastful to his young married friends of his well stocked cellar finds himself quite embarrassed upon finding he is to host at a swell dinner. A few cocktails and we are up salt creek without a paddle. Home Brew to the rescue, no, an aunt phones that she has discovered some SPIRITS stored away in the basement of her home, Oh boy! just at a time when he was proclaiming himself a strict prohibitionist, can you beat it? Are they all enemies? Will he save the day? You can decide Saturday night

Another Big Super Special. Old California's sweetest love story in a magnificent motion picture. Imagine if you can the wondrous days of romance, chivalry and daring adventure when California was a wilderness. In the land of this great golden west has been filmed Marah Ellis Ryan's most beautiful love story of youth, beauty, adventure and love, presenting Clara Kimball Young in this rare picture you get the perfect combination of brilliant and beautiful star, magnificent scenes, delightful love story, picked cast, all entwined in a photoplay, promising you the greatest treat you have had in years, produced at a large cost and requiring more than five months in the making. "For the Soul of Rafael" offers to you one of the biggest pictures of this noted stars career. This will come to you on Monday and Tuesday nights. Admission charges for this splendid attraction will be 35 and 15 cents, including tax. Don't fail to register at

Elrose Theatre

"Where We Strive to Please"



Shell soon be WELL.

Headaches are often caused from an upset digestion. What is needed is a thorough cleaning of the the digestive tract.

Our mineral oils and laxatives will keep the system in perfect order. No trouble to give them to children.

Our headache medicine for neuralgia will give instant relief.

Why suffer?

Come to US for it.

C. E. MANN DRUG CO.
Between the Banks.

The Clan Call

By Hapsburg Liebe

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A FEUD OF THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAINS

From somewhere on a nearby mountainside a rifle's keen report split the air; a bullet whined like a mad hornet; Dale's hat jumped a little on his head.

The awakening was exceedingly rude. Dale wheeled, his gray eyes ablaze, and saw only a tiny cloud of smoke-mist rising from the laurels more than fifty feet away.

"Come out, you coward!" he roared. "Come out and let me see you," curiosity taking the place of anger in his voice. "I've always wanted to know just what a real highwayman was like!"

The muffled sound of a twig breaking a short distance off to his left next claimed his attention. He was being closely watched by a pair of the finest, clearest brown eyes he had ever seen. He saw her eyes first; he never forgot that.

She was standing on a low cliff beyond the sparkling creek that flowed beside the railroad, and she was partially hidden by a clump of blooming laurel. But Dale could see that she was about twenty; that every line of her rounded, graceful figure whispered of a doelike strength; that she was as straight as a young pine; that her chestnut-brown hair caught the sunlight, and that her face was oval-shaped and handsome—rather than pretty—in spite of its tan.

Dale took off his hat. There was a bullet hole in the very top of its high-peaked crown.

"Who's the robber?" he frowned.

The girl blushed.

"Mebbe he ain't a robber," she said. "Mebbe he thought you was somebody else. Anyhow, you ain't bad hurt, are ye?"

Dale smiled. "Oh, not seriously!"

"You ain't likely to be, ef ye behave yerself."

And that's how the hero and heroine of "The Clan Call" meet. Out of the ordinary! Rather. But then they meet in an extraordinary part of the United States of America where live "the purest-blooded of all Americans, whom other and educated Americans left in the darkness of ignorance in order that they might send missionaries and educators to foreign countries—the greatest mistake of church and society since the Civil war."

But it's a fascinating country and a fascinating people. And this is a fascinating story of it and them. Of course it's a feud story. The hero is a city man, with an out-of-doors mind; the heroine a girl of the mountains. A feud intervenes between them, but love laughs at feuds, as it does at locksmaths.

Hapsburg (Charles Haven) Liebe is the man of all men to tell this story. Native of the Tennessee mountains, soldier, lumberjack, saw-fitter, patriot and self-made literary craftsman, he knows the land and the people. And his story is a labor of love.

CHAPTER I.

David Moreland's Mountain.

Carlyle Wilburton Dale—known to himself and a few close friends as Bill Dale—had laid out a course of action almost before the northbound train had left the outskirts of the state capital behind. It incurred facing big odds; but other men had faced big odds and won out, and what others had done he could do. Indeed, he had already done several things which other men might not have thought of doing, and one of them was leaving a bride, not figuratively but literally, at the altar in a fashionable church! But he knew Patricia hadn't wanted to marry him any more than he had wanted to marry her.

It was only natural for him to think of coal, now that he had cut loose for all time from the "set" in which he had always been a colossal misfit, now that he must pull his own oars or virtually perish. He had heard coal talked since the day of his birth; to him coal and business meant exactly the same.

One of his father's associates had often spoken of a fine vein in the mountains of eastern Tennessee—had often tried to persuade his father to look into it, to no avail. Young Dale remembered that this vein lay not far from a long railroad siding called the Halfway Switch, in the vicinity of Big Pine mountain. The owners were mountain folk of English descent, his father's associate had said. Decidedly strange, thought Dale, that his father had never cared to investigate it.

The cinders little train reached the long siding about the middle of a fine spring morning. Dale took up his bag, hastened out, and soon found himself standing alone in the heart of an extremely wild section of country.

When the noises of the little train and the fast mail it had just met had died away, there came the saucy chattering of boomer-squirrels and the sweet twittering of birds. Dale caught the joyous spirit. He could have fairly shouted out of the fullness of his very human heart. Here all was unspoiled and unprofaned, and something whispered within him:

"They won't call you a savage here—make this your own country!"

From somewhere on a nearby mountainside a rifle's keen report split the air; a bullet whined like a mad hornet; Dale's hat jumped a little on his head.

The awakening was exceedingly rude. Dale wheeled, his gray eyes ablaze, and saw only a tiny cloud of smoke-mist rising from the laurels more than fifty feet away.

"Come out, you coward!" he roared.

"Come out and let me see you," curiosity taking the place of anger in his voice. "I've always wanted to know just what a real highwayman was like!"

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yond the sparkling creek that flowed beside the railroad, and she was partially hidden by a clump of blooming laurel. But Dale could see that she was about twenty; that every line of her rounded, graceful figure whispered of a doelike strength; that she was as straight as a young pine; that her chestnut-brown hair caught the sunlight, and that her face was oval-shaped and handsome—rather than pretty—in spite of its tan.

Dale took off his hat. There was a bullet hole in the very top of its high-peaked crown.

"Who's the robber?" he frowned.

The girl blushed.

"Mebbe he ain't a robber," she said.

"Mebbe he thought you was somebody else. Anyhow, you ain't bad hurt, are ye?"

Dale smiled. "Oh, not seriously!"

"You ain't likely to be, ef ye behave yerself."

"If I behave myself—" Dale laughed.

"Why, I couldn't be naughty if I tried; I'm the one and only mamma's little Willie-boy! I wonder if I could put up at some house near here; eh?"

"The 'might be," she said, thoughtfully.

"Where?"

"At pap's, or grandpap's, or with 'most any o' my people; or," she added with a contemptuous twist to her lips, "you might stay with some o' them low-down Morelands."

"Where do your people live?"

"About six mile back that way."

She pointed over her shoulder with a forefinger.

"Would you mind showing me the way to your parental domicile?"

"What's that, fo' goodness' sake?"

"Your home, you know," Dale explained with a smile.

"Oh, my home. Why didn't ye say so, then? No, I won't," she declared.

Dale put his bag down and rested his hands on his hips.

"Why, may I inquire?"

"Cause I won't. I don't never keep comp'ny with no strange men-folks. But yander comes By, and he'll show ye the way; he's a-goin' over to the settlement."

Dale faced to the right and saw, coming toward him with steps that would have measured almost four feet, the tallest and lankiest individual he had ever seen outside a circus. The newcomer had a smoothly shaven chin, his coal-black hair was long and his long mustache completely hid the narrow slit that was his mouth. In one hand he carried a repeating rifle.

"Who's that?" Dale half whispered.

"That's By Heck," answered the girl. She continued in a low voice,

"His name's Sam Heck; but pap, he called him 'By Heck' one day, and the nickname stuck to him like molasses. Everybody calls him that now, even the revenuers. By, he's the biggest enter, and the biggest liar, in the world! But his lyn' don't never do no harm, and nobody keers. So ef ye want to go to the settlement, mister, By, he'll take ye over. They mebbe ain't got what you're used to fo' eatin', but ye'll be welcome to what the 'is."

She laughed a little, turned, and

disappeared among the blooming laurels.

The man By Heck wore the poor clothing of a poor hillman. His hat, which had once been black, was all brim and yet all crown; his suspenders, which had been bought with a 'coonhide, were redder than fire; his round cowhide boots seemed ridiculously short because of the great length of his slender legs.

When he had reached a point some three yards from Dale, he halted, placed the butt of his rifle carefully between his toes, and leaned on its muzzle; then he deliberately began to take eye measurements of the newcomer.

Dale didn't like the stare—to him it was impudent.

"Well, what's the verdict?" he asked sharply.

"Spoke like a man," drawled By Heck. "I reckon you must be up here a-lookin' fo' coal."

"How did you reach such a conclusion as that?"

"Jest plain hoss sense." The drooping mustache muffled the words somewhat.

"The 'ain't but three things 'at can bring a city man here, mister," he drawled on, "and them's moonshine stills, bad health, and coal. You shore ain't got bad health, and you ain't got the cut of a revenuer, though a few minutes ago I thought mebbe ye was."

"And you shot at me!" said Dale.

"No," objected Heck. "I shot at yore hat. I allus hits at what I shoots at, mister. I wanted ye to turn yore face, so's I could see it, and ye did. As fo' that coal—"

"The Morelands, they owns the coal in David Moreland's mountain, and they won't sell it fo' no 'mount o' money. They lives over in the settlement, them and the Littlefords. They're every s'anged one fine folks. I'm a-goin' over that now. Want to go 'long? Say—dang my picture of I didn't fo'git to ax what might be yore name, mister!"

"Bill Dale," came quickly—"Bill Dale. Settlement? Sure! Lead the way, By Heck. Who's the young woman I was talking with when you came up?"

"Who? Her? That's old Ben Littleford's gyurl. Her name's Babe. That's what they call her. She's got another name; but it ain't been used fo' so

long it's been fo'got, I reckon. She's the youngest one o' old Ben's children. She hain't like none o' the rest o' the Littlefords. By gosh, she's awful high-headed. She can read good, Babe can. Old Major Bradley, from down at Cartersville in the lowland, he spends his summers up here fo' his health, and he taught Babe how to read. Fine feller, Major Bradley. Lawyer. Babe she has done read everything in the whole dang'd country. The 'several Bibles, and a book about a Pilgrim's Progress, and a Baker's Hoss and Cattle Almanack, and a dictionary.

"But we'd better light out fo' the settlement, Mr. Bill, or we'll miss dinner, mebbe. I'm a plumb dang'd fool about eatin'. I e't twenty-two biscuits o' flour-bread this mornin' fo' breakfast, asides a whole bil'd hamshank, and other things accordin'. It's the dyn' truth! Come on, Mr. Bill."

They went down to the creek, crossed it on stones, and began to climb the low cliff.

After an hour's traveling Heck stopped in the trail and put the butt of his rifle to the ground.

"From right here, Bill," he said, "we can see every house in the whole dang'd settlement."

They were standing on the crest of David Moreland's mountain. Below them lay a broad valley checkered with small farms; and each farm had its log cabin, its log barn and its apple orchard. Beyond it all rose the great and majestic Big Pine, which was higher and more rugged with cliffs than David Moreland's mountain.

"The Morelands lives on this side o' the river, and the Littlefords lives on yare side," drawled Heck. "They don't never have nothing to do with each

other, but they don't hardly ever fight; they're all strappin' big men, and they fights so dang'd hard it don't pay. My gosh, Bill, every man of 'em can shoot a goat's eyelash off at four hundred yards—I wisht I may drap dead of they ain't! Do ye see that big cabin right plumb in the middle o' the nigh half o' the settlement, Bill? Well, the boss o' the Morelands he lives thar—John Moreland. That's whar you want to go, Bill, sence ye've got a oncorable case o' the disease knowed as coal-on-the-brain. But I can tell ye aforehand, you ain't got enough money to buy that coal, don't matter how much money ye've got."

Dale was not looking toward John Moreland's home now. His gaze had wandered to the other side of the river. By Heck waited a full minute for a reply to his speech, then he spoke again:

"The gyurl, or the coal—is that what's a-botherin' ye, Bill?"

Dale's eyes twinkled. "Must I choose between them?" he laughed.

"Shore!" By Heck wasn't even smiling. "Shore! The Morelands and Littlefords hates each other worse nor a blue-tailed hawk hates a crow. The gyurl, or the coal, Bill?"

"We'll go down to John Moreland's," announced Dale.

The mountaineer took up his rifle. "Let me gi' ye a word or two o' warnin'," he continued seriously. "Don't you offer to pay John Moreland fo' eatin' his grub, nor fo' sleepin' in his bed, nor fo' chawin' his tobacco. Ef ye do, yore goose will shore be cooked with John Moreland. But ef ye was to brag on the vittles a little, John's wife a-bein' pow'ful handy in the kitchen, it wouldn't do a dang'd bit o' harm. Do ye understand it all now, Bill?"

Dale nodded, and they began the descent.

John Moreland's house was built of whole oak logs, which were chinked with oak splits and daubed in between with clay; the roof was of handmade boards, and a chimney of stones and clay rose at either end.

John Moreland himself sat on the front porch, and beside him lay a repeating rifle, two young squirrels that had been very neatly shot through the head, and a weary black-and-tan hound. He was an uncommonly big man, and about forty-seven; his eyes were gray and keen; his thick hair and full beard were a rich brown, with only a few threads of white. There was a certain English fineness about the man. One felt that he could trust John Moreland.

As the moonshiner and his companion reached the gate Moreland rose and pushed his hat back from his forehead.

"Hi, John," grinned Heck. "This here feller wants to stay with ye a few days, John. Seems to be all right."

"Come right in," invited the chief of the Morelands. He indicated the home-made chair he had just vacated. "Set down thar and rest, stranger. I'll be back in a minute or so."

He hastened into the cabin, carrying the squirrels with him.

"He's went to tell his wife to hatch up a extr'y good dinner, Bill," whispered Heck. "Pepper-cored ham, young chicken, hot biscuits, fresh butter, wild honey, huckleberry pie and peach pie and strawberry presarves—Bill, I can't hardly stand it. Blast my picture ef I couldn't eat two whole raw dawgs right now, I'm that ding-busted hungry. Well, I got to ramble on home. I live down the river half a mile, we and my maw. Come to see me, Bill, and we'll go a-fishin'." So long, Bill old boy!"

John Moreland returned presently. The man from the city rose and proffered his hand.

"My name," he began, old habit strong upon him, "is Carlyle—"

Before he could get any farther with it, John Moreland flung the hand from him as though it were a thing of unspeakable contamination. His bearded face went deathly white with the whiteness of an old and bitter hatred. His great fists clenched, and every muscle in his giant body trembled.

"What's the matter, man?" Dale wanted to know.

"Carlyle!" Moreland repeated in a hoarse growl. "You say yore name is Carlyle!"

"Yes," wonderingly, "but that's only a part of it. My name is Carlyle Wilburton Dale—Bill Dale. What's the matter?"

"Did you come from West Virginia?" sharply.

Dale gave the name of his home town and state.

"That's dif'rent." The mountaineer's countenance became lighter.

"This man I'm a-thinkin' about, he was from West Virginia. I hope you won't hold nothin' agin me fo' actin' up that way. I couldn't he'p it, shore, it seems. You'll know how I felt when I tell ye about it, Mr. Dale. I owe it to ye to explain. Jest a minute—"

He stepped into the cabin and brought out another chair, sat down heavily and crossed his legs. Dale, too, sat down.

"The mountain you had to come over to come here, Mr. Dale," Moreland began, his big voice filled with

an old, old sorrow, "is knowed as David Moreland's mountain mostly because David Moreland is buried in the very highest place on top of it, him and his wife. He was my brother, and was the best brother a man ever had. It was allus the talk o' the neighborhood how much we liked each other. Up ontel the time he was married I



"Carlyle!" Moreland Repeated in a Hoarse Growl. "You Say Yore Name is Carlyle!"

went with him whar he went, and he went with me whar I went. I'd fight fo' him, and he'd fight fo' me. It's hard to tell, even after this long time...

"David, he was a strappin' big man, like all o' the Morelands. He was about yore size, and grey-eyed like you, and he had brown hair like you. When you walked up to the gate, it made me think o' him the day he was married; he was all dressed up 'r dark blue like you. . . . Then David he went up here one summer and found this vein o' coal. He got law'ful 'pession o' the mountain, and moved his wife up here. The rest of us lived over in the Laurel Fork country then."

"One day I got a letter from David, which said that a man named John K. Carlyle was a-goin' to buy his mountain and the coal, and said that his wife was pow'ful sick. A week later she died, and left a baby which died too, accordin' to a old Injun by the name o' Cherokee Joe, who knowed my pap and knowed David. And a month later we was all dragged from our beds by this same Cherokee Joe, tellin' us that Carlyle had shot David Carlyle, Cherokee Joe said, was a-drinkin' hard. The Injun seed the shootin' through a window."

"It was might' nigh to three days later when we got here and found pore David a-layin' whar he'd fell. We scoured the mountains fo' miles and miles around in a s'arch fo' the dawg who killed him, but we never found him. . . . The land up here looked purty, and it belonged to us by David's death; so we all moved up here to live, and built us cabins."

"Major Bradley found out about the end o' my brother, and he wanted us to put the case in the hands o' the law. But we wouldn't do it. A Moreland never goes to law about anything. He pays his own debts, and he collects what is his due—"

John Moreland arose and paced the porch floor, which creaked under his weight. He stopped before Dale, and went on sadly:

"Now ye'll know why I was so much tore up when I heered yore name, the Carlyle part. John K. Carlyle killed the best man 'at ever lived. And mebbe ye'll understand why we ain't never had the conscience to sell the coal, which cost Brother David his life."

Moreland's guest sat staring absently toward a brown-winged butterfly that was industriously sipping honey from the heart of a honeysuckle bloom. He gave no sign that he had heard anything out of the ordinary, but in an odd, persistent way his mind seemed to connect his father, John K. Dale, with the story he had just heard.

John K. Dale had come originally from West Virginia, and he had flatly refused, time upon time, to make any investigation of the Moreland coal property.

The hillman interrupted young Dale's thinking:

"Addie, she's a-goin' to have dinner ready purty soon. Would ye like to wash, Mr. Dale?"

"Yes," was the answer, and in the tones of Bill Dale's quiet voice there was a shade of meaning that Moreland did not catch. "Yes, I'd like to wash."

"What was you a-doin' here a-talkin' to my gyurl?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



BULL AND DOG.

"I'm a very superior Pomeranian dog," said the small black dog.

"I'm a great big superior bull," said the bull.

"Ah, Bull," said the Pomeranian dog, whose name was Fluff-Fluff, "you may be very big and you may be very superior, but you are not as fine as I am."

"How do you happen to be so near the field?" asked the bull. "I suppose you wouldn't dare come too near. You'd be afraid I'd chase you."

"How-wow-wow," said Fluff-Fluff. "I'm not afraid of you. Haven't I been barking at you to show you I wasn't afraid of you?"

"That doesn't show me anything," said the bull. "You wouldn't care to come too near me and you know it."

"Barking doesn't show that you're so brave. It doesn't show that at all. You've really got a very cross and unpleasant little bark. Why are you such a cranky sort, Fluff-Fluff?"

Fluff-Fluff barked angrily at the bull and jumped about on his hind legs and showed his little teeth and made up a very cross face.

"Now, now, Fluff-Fluff," said the bull, "you can't pretend to be so brave because I know you aren't. I know you're cranky, I know that."

"Tell me why you are so cranky, Fluff-Fluff, tell me why."

"Ah, you're interested in hearing about me," said Fluff-Fluff. "All creatures admire me, and even you, Bull, admire me."

"You are very big but you can't help seeing that little Fluff-Fluff is superior."

"I don't see that at all," said the bull. "Do you know what my name is?"

"I don't," said Fluff-Fluff.

"Well, my name is King. That shows what folks think of me. They were the ones who named me King. My family name is Bull, but the people who own me call me King."

"That is because I am so big and strong and brave and splendid. I'm like a king in the animal world."

"You may be a king," said Fluff-Fluff, "in the animal world, and you may be called a king, but you aren't treated like a king and I am."

"You don't lie upon a silken cushion when you go to bed at night, nor when you take a nap in the daytime."

"I wouldn't care to," said King. "A silken cushion wouldn't be of much use to me."

"I am treated more wonderfully than a royal person would be treated. Royal people have to work and study and think."

"But I don't have to do any of those things. I am treated more royally than a royal person, as I said."

"I can be cranky and no one minds. I can bark a harsh little bark and they'll put up with me. I can interrupt a tea party and ask for cream and I will be given cream."

"I can jump about the people who sit at the dining-room table and I can make their meals miserable unless they feed me when I want to be fed."

"I sit in the motorcar and go for rides and I see visitors come and go and I look at them with a haughty look and I say to them in my barking voice: 'You're not treated as well as I'm treated. You don't get the things I get. You don't have the fuss made over you I have made over me.'"

"If you were rude to your hostess and to your host, who are my master and mistress, you wouldn't be asked again, but I am allowed to live here all the time and spoilt more and more every day, and yet I'm rude to them."

"Gracious yes, I snap at them when I'm cross. They may even be patting me and I snap at them. They don't tell me I can't come again. They give me cream the very next time I want it just the same as always."

"Ah yes, Fluff-Fluff leads a more royal life than royalty."

"You needn't bother to tell me why you're cranky," said King, the bull, "for I can see, and you'd better trot back home now, for I'm very angry, and an angry bull is a pretty wild creature."

RIDDLES.

There's a man who comes around the neighborhood once in a while, ar he always finds things very dull. Wt is he? The scissors grinder.

When is a boat like a big pile of snow? When it's adrift.

Why is the letter D like a squalling child? Because it makes ma mad.

What is the right kind of timber for "castles in the air"? Sunbeams.

Handwritten notes: 20, 120, 42, 126, 630, 42, 336, 630, 966

THE U. S. NOBBY TREAD

Where the going is specially heavy with snow, mud or sand, in hilly country where maximum traction on the road is a factor, no other tire tread yet devised is quite so effective, or so wholly approved by motoring opinion, as the U. S. Nobby Tread.

Its very simplicity—three rows of diagonal knobs, gripping the road—is the result of all the years of U. S. Rubber experience with every type of road the world over.



If every one listened to experience, how much they'd save

STOP and talk to the next man you see with U. S. Tires on his car. Ask him why.

Most likely you'll hear an interesting story about his tire experiments—before the answer was found. Money wasted. Promises unkept. Trouble on the road—humorous to every one except the man who went through it.

Finally U. S. Tires. And U. S. Tires ever since.

Perhaps it's the experience of U. S. Tire buyers that makes them more emphatic in their preference than ever this year.

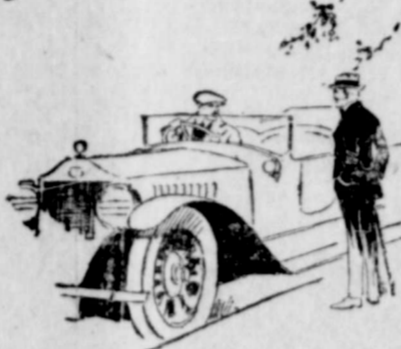
When these men have tried most

everything by the way of "staggering bargains", "hurrah discounts", "discontinued lines at less" and so forth they know what not to get.

They want a fresh, live tire. With a good reputation. That's everything it says it is. With the people behind it who back it up.

There are 92 U. S. Factory Branches. Your local U. S. Dealer is drawing upon them continually to keep his stocks sized up, complete—to give you service. Whenever he gets one or a hundred tires from a U. S. Factory Branch, they are newly made this season's tires.

Sold to you at a net price. Full values. Square-dealing. A reputable maker. A reputable dealer. The whole transaction as befits the leadership of the oldest and largest rubber organization in the world.



"Stop and talk to the next man you see with U. S. Tires on his car."

United States Tires are Good Tires

- U. S. USCO TREAD
- U. S. CHAIN TREAD
- U. S. NOBBY TREAD
- U. S. ROYAL CORD
- U. S. RED & GREY TUBES

United States Tires
United States Rubber Company

Pecos Valley Garage, Artesia, N. M.
Shelton Auto Co., Hope, N. M., Modern Garage, Hagerman, N. M.

THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION.

Representative Homer Hoch of Kansas has introduced a bill in congress to restrict the power of the interstate commerce commission over freight rates and to restore the authority of state commissions in rate making.

The recent decision of the interstate commerce commission in the case of the suit of the railroads against the Kansas commission, undoubtedly inspired the Hoch bill which has the indorsement, it is said, of all the Kansas delegation. It probably will receive, also, the support of many states that have felt the injustice of present freight rates fixed and maintained by the interstate commerce commission.

The Kansas rate case was decided in favor of the railroads because the interstate commerce commission had established the policy of maintaining a national level in freight charges. Under the federal laws governing rates the country has been divided into zones for railroad control and rate regulation, and the rates in each zone fixed upon the basis of making returns to the railroads of 6 per cent above operating expenses.

Having outlined this general program the interstate commerce commission proceeded to raise all intrastate rates to conform to interstate rates. Every appeal of the states from policy was dismissed by the interstate commission. But when the Kansas case was reached, the state made a vigorous fight for a readjustment of rates according to the cost of operation and the revenues derived within each state.

It was shown in the Kansas case that the railroads were making more than the 6 per cent return, operating under the rates fixed by the state commission. It was shown that the rates fixed by the interstate commission within the zone covering this section of the country would yield a bigger return than was allowed under the law providing a 6 per cent return.

There was a chance in the Kansas case for a reasonable and sane readjustment of the railroad rates, which are, as everyone knows, including the railroads themselves, out of line with business conditions. But instead of making such a readjustment the interstate commerce commission, after holding the Kansas case for months, decided to uphold its own decisions as to other states, and found for the railroads.

As a result, rates in Kansas are going up, just at the time when the

demand is great for reduced rates.

If the interstate commerce commission is not free to take the initiative in a general reduction of rates and serve the purpose intended for such a body, if the rules governing its actions are too cumbersome to make the interstate commission effective, the state will, very naturally, demand control of their own affairs as to rate-making.

There is much to be said in favor of centralizing the power of rate-making in the federal commission. It is, as a matter of fact, the ideal system for the control of railroads, inasmuch as the railroads of the country are practically all interstate concerns. But there has been no response on the part of the interstate commission to the cry for relief from transportation rates that have become one of the chief burdens to industry, and this has accentuated the feeling that has prevailed for the past few years that the interstate commerce commission, through the consent of the federal government has been entirely too liberal in the matter of granting concessions to the railroads.

If the government cannot make the interstate commerce commission a responsive and effective body, the demand for state control in rate-making is likely to become general. —Kansas City Times.

NEW MEXICO GAINS CONGRESSMAN BY NEW BILL IN THE HOUSE.

Washington, July.—Reappointment legislation providing for a house of representatives of 450 members as compared with the present membership of 435 was agreed upon last night by the house census committee.

Under the reappointment legislation two states, Maine and Missouri, would each lose a member and sixteen states would gain members as follows:

California 4; Michigan and Ohio 3 each; New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and Texas 2 each; and Arkansas, Connecticut, Georgia, Illinois, Massachusetts, New Mexico, North Carolina, Oklahoma and Washington 1 each.

The census committee at the last session reported out a bill providing for a house of 483 members but the house voted to amend the bill so as to hold the membership to the present 435. The measure did not pass the senate.

Lawrence Stoldt who has been located at Wichita Falls, Texas, is visiting home folks.

Your Best Friends--
Treat Them As Such

Don't abuse or misuse the greatest friends you have—**your eyes!** Modern business and present day business tax them severely. Watch them. They are constantly changing—and weakening—whether you know it or not. Play safe. See an optical specialist. You may not need glasses—still, you may. He will know. **You** ought to.

Consult Edward Stone

HAY.
Is that hay you are holding insured? We will insure it in stack or in barn. See

KEINATH & SON.

Mrs. Fred Knowles has returned from Oklahoma where she had been for some months at the bedside of her mother who recently passed away. She brought a little grandson home with her.

For Job Printing Phone 7.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF EDDY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.

In The Matter of the Estate of Lou W. Rothman, Deceased. No. 447. Last Will and Testament of Lou W. Rothman, Deceased. The State of New Mexico, To Whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that an instrument in writing which purports to be the last will and testament of Lou B. Rothman, was on the 22nd day of July 1921 filed in the office of the County Clerk, at the Court House in Eddy County, New Mexico; that on the same date a petition for the probating of said will and for the issuance of letters testamentary thereon to George M. Winans was filed in said office and that the Probate Judge of said County, by order made fixed Monday, the 5th day of September 1921 at 10 o'clock A. M., same being the regular term of said court, at the probate court room in the Court House in said County as the time and place for offering proof on said will and hearing said petition and taking all proper and necessary action, upon both said will and petition.

Notice is further given that petitioner's Attorney is J. H. Jackson and his postoffice address is Artesia, New Mexico.

Witness the hand of the Probate Clerk of Eddy County, New Mexico and the seal of said Probate Court, this the 23rd day of July, 1921.

D. M. JACKSON
Probate Clerk.

The Wonders of America

By T. T. MAXEY

"THE CATHEDRAL OF COMMERCE."

THE Woolworth building, New York city, the highest office building in all the world, is often referred to as "The Cathedral of Commerce." This marvelous building is 792 feet or 60 stories tall. About 8,000,000 human beings reside within the bird's-eye view visible from the observation gallery on the fifty-eighth floor. This view, so unusual, so wonderful, has attracted representatives from more than sixty different countries.

About four hundred feet of the outside of the upper portion of the tower is flood lighted at night. This causes the building to present a bold and imposing spectacle—visible, 'tis said, 40 miles at sea. The structure weighs 223,000 tons, this tremendous weight being supported by 69 columns, the largest 16 feet in diameter, all going down to bed rock, or 110 feet below the sidewalk. Engineers claim its construction is so solid and safe that it would withstand a wind having a velocity of 200 miles per hour.

About 250 people are required to operate and maintain the building, which contains almost thirty acres of floor space. The tenants and their employees number about ten thousand. To serve them and those who enter to transact business with them, 28 elevators are required. About 25,000 people, on an average, ride in them daily. Approximately 250,000 pieces of mail matter are delivered in the building daily. The two elevators which operate to the tower are the fastest elevators in the world, having a speed of 700 feet per minute.

SUMMONS TO APPEAR

KAT McCAW'S TAILOR SHOP

State of New Mexico }
County of Eddy } ss.

TO MY CUSTOMERS
OF ARTESIA AND EDDY COUNTY, N. M.

You are hereby summoned

to appear at this store, in ARTESIA, in said County, on any day at your convenience and pleasure to examine the New Fall and Winter Woolens from The Royal Tailors, Chicago-New York.

Failure to appear will mean a definite loss in clothes satisfaction for you.

Clothes cleaned and pressed. I call for and deliver. Phone 61

GIVEN OVER OUR HAND THIS FALL OF A. D. '21

E. B. McCAW, The Tailor

Authorized Resident Dealer for
The Royal Tailors

Artesia, N. M.

OXY Acetylene Welding

We are equipped to handle your rush jobs of welding and guarantee our work to be of the best. Give us your next welding job.

Free Distilled Water We have installed a complete plant for distilling water for Batteries. Our plant is of copper construction and you are assured of a pure product at all times for your batteries. This service is FREE to anyone who desires it. Call and get your batteries filled.

Repair Department The best mechanics obtainable are in charge of our repair department and our work is guaranteed satisfactory. Bring in that repair job if you want it done right and at reasonable cost. We are making a **BIG REDUCTION** on all Standard TIRES. GET OUR PRICES

Pecos Valley Garage & Machine Shop

Don't stick with the prunes



MY DAD'S favorite yarn.
 WAS THE one about.
 THE OLD storekeeper.
 WHO WAS playing checkers.
 IN THE back of the store.
 AMONG THE coal oil.
 AND THE prunes.
 WHEN THE sheriff.
 WHO HAD just jumped his king.
 SAID "Si there's a customer.
 WAITIN' OUT front."
 AND SI said "Sh-h-h!
 IF YOU'LL keep quiet.
 MEBBE HE'LL go away."
 NOW HERE'S the big idea.
 WHEN A good thing.
 HAPPENS ALONG.
 DON'T LEAVE it to George.
 TO GRAB the gravy.
 FRINSTANCE IF.

YOU HEAR of a smoke.
 OR READ about a smoke.
 THAT REALLY does more.
 THAN PLEASE the taste.
 THERE ARE no hooks on you.
 THERE'S NO law against.
 YOUR STEPPING UP.
 WITH THE other live ones.
 AND SAYING right out.
 IN A loud, clear voice.
 "GIMME A pack of.
 THOSE CIGARETTES.
 THAT SATISFY."

YOU'LL say you never tasted
 such flavor, such mild but
 full-bodied tobacco goodness.
 You're right, too, because they
 don't make other cigarettes like
 Chesterfields. The Chesterfield
 blend can't be copied.

Have you seen the new
 AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

They Satisfy **Chesterfield**
 CIGARETTES
 LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Mrs. Beasie Knowles and the Misses Etta Burns and Mary Awalt have returned from summer school at Las Vegas. They made the trip home with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beck (Luvena Jackson) of Dexter, who were also at Las Vegas for the summer normal.

The base ball game played at Lakewood on the 24th between Lake Arthur and Lakewood was a mistake as the Lakewood team walloped the Lake Arthur crew by a score of 8 to 0, the report last week being 8 to 0 in favor of Lake Arthur. We apologize.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE or trade: Have a fine residence property, will take car as part payment. See KEINATH & SON, Artesia.

FOR SALE—Good milch cow, also work pony for sale. WARREN T. MONTWRIGHT, Artesia, N. M. 7-22p

FOR SALE:—A modern 5-room, house in good repair. Will consider good car in part payment. Address, Owner, care Advocate. tf

FOR RENT—Two sleeping rooms with bath. Two blocks from post office. Enquire at Advocate office.

FOR RENT—A twenty room 2nd story rooming apartment. Choice location. MAKINS & SON 7-15c Abilene, Kansas.

Ice may be had at the Smoke House up to noon on Sunday. After that time no ice will be sold. SAMELSON & BRAINARD.

I SELL 'EM—If you wish to trade or sell a used car, provided your price is right, your wish will come true, if you list it with W. L. WYMAN. tf

WANTED—Men and women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 75c an hour spare time, or \$36.00 a week full time. Experience unnecessary. Write International Stocking Mills, Norristown, Pa. 7-29

We deliver parcels and light freight and collect and deliver laundry. Trunks and baggage called for and delivered. B. D. WILSON. Phone 207.

BORN:—Last Friday to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Harris, a daughter.

Subscribe to the Advocate

RATES:
 New Mexico - - - \$2.00
 Other States - - - \$2.50
 IN ADVANCE

THE CHURCHES

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Bible School: 9:45 a. m.
 Communion: 10:45 a. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

Opposite Hardwick Hotel.
 Sunday service at 11 a. m.
 Wednesday service at 7:30 p. m.
 The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

NEW THOUGHT CENTER.

In Public Library. S. S. at 9:45, Thursday services at 7:30 p. m. Reading room at the residence of Mrs. F. L. Howard. Come and learn the Christ healing.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible Study at 10 a. m. next Sunday. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. by J. E. Mullins of Uvalde, Texas. Bible Study on Tuesday night at 8:30. A cordial welcome to everyone attending these services. A. J. COX.

BAPTIST

Classes for all sizes and ages. Sunday School, 9:45. Preaching 11:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:45. Junior and Senior Unions, 6:45. Evening Services, 8:00.

NAZARENE CHURCH.

Rev. T. Cox from Capitan, N. M. has been called as pastor for the coming year and he will be here this week. We welcome all to hear the old time gospel. S. S. at 9:30. Preaching at 11 o'clock. Evening services at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the church.

Methodist Church.

(Lake Arthur)
 Preaching every second Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor. Song service for children 9:45 Sunday morning. S. S. at 10 o'clock. Epworth League at 6:30. Everybody welcome.

You are invited to attend services at the Church of The Nazarene Artesia, New Mexico Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Preaching 10:50 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. T. V. COX, Pastor
 You are a stranger here but once.

For Your Sunday Dinner

WE ARE OFFERING

Prime Ribs Roasts, Corn Fed, per lb. 25c
 Prime Flat Ribs of Beef, per lb. 15c
 The Very Best of Corn Fed Beef Stews, per lb. 15c
 Baby Milk Fed Veal Stews, per lb. 15c
 Fine Juicy, Fat, Tender Corn Fed Steaks, the very best the market affords, per lb. 25c
 The Very best baby milk fed veal steaks, per lb. 25c
 Pork Roasts, Pork Sausage, Pork Chops and Pork Spare Ribs, all per lb. 25c
 Nice Fat Spring Chickens, per lb. 22c

THE MOST OF THE BEST FOR THE LEAST

CITY MARKET

FREE DELIVERY

PHONE 37

FRED LINELL, Mgr.



Close Call!

Every motorist recalls with shivers the last time he nearly had a serious accident. Suppose it had been a head-on collision, or the car had gone over the embankment! Accidents are possible.

Were you prepared to meet your God — are you ready now?

Churches do not try to scare people into accepting Christianity. Many a man thoughtlessly says he will begin to attend church next month. We invite you to come this Sunday.

Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation

Sunday School at 9:45 Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Make a guess at the subject and come and see how far you miss it
METHODIST CHURCH, The Red Brick Church
 R. F. DAVIS, Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

9:45 a. m. Sunday School G. R. Brainard, Supt. A class for all ages and sizes. A class for the American Legion to be organized with Dr. Mathes as teacher. A welcome for all. 11:00 a. m. Morning worship with sermon by the pastor. 7:00 p. m. Young Peoples meeting.

8:00 Evening worship. You are cordially invited to attend any and all these services.
 E. E. Mathes, pastor.

HAY.

Is that hay you are holding trussed? We will insure it in stack or in barn. See KEINATH & SON.

We test your cream and pay cash. WILSON & ANDERSON.

Lake Arthur
 The Coming Oil Field
 of the Pecos Valley
 Buy your
 Groceries, Feed and
 Flour at

Selbys Cash Grocery

BEST READING

10c

Robert W.

CHAMBERS

latest and best Romance "The Flaming Jewel"

Kathleen Norris
 Holworthy Hall

Princes Bibesco Mildred Cram Dana Burnet
 Anne Rittenhouse Mary Synon Richard Connell

McCall's Newest Fashions—Style Supreme
 ALL IN THE AUGUST

McCall's

ON SALE AT OUR PATTERN DEPARTMENT

Ferriman Son & Co.

Time is Money

In the battle for commercial supremacy victory lies with the man who makes the best use of his resources.

The long-distance telephone lines enable alert business men to bridge time and space and clear obstacles which would daunt their less energetic competitors.

By using the long-distance telephone lines you do in minutes what it would require hours or days to accomplish by any other means of communication.

Our lines form a net-work of paths for communication throughout this great mountain region, and connect in all directions with lines reaching every section of the country.

Congestion of traffic has been relieved by added facilities so that our long-distance service is efficient, snappy and eminently satisfactory to the telephone-using public.

You can talk to almost any point from your telephone. Ask our local manager for full information as to classes of service and rates.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company