

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

J. R. HOFFMAN, Editor and Manager

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, OCTOBER 7, 1921

VOLUME 19 NO. 46

SLATHERS OF APPLES.

"C. A. P." Ranch Ships 28 Cars and Makes 100 Barrels of Vinegar

200 Cars Choice Fruit Shipped From This Station This Season.

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Peck of Apples A Day and buy them all of him. This much by way of introduction to the automatic apple king of the Pecos valley.

But seriously, no one can appreciate the possibilities in the fruit growing industry in this valley until the "C. A. P." ranch is visited and it is well worth the three and one-half mile ride from Artesia to see it.

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This ranch embraces eighty acres of bearing apple trees alone, to say nothing of other fruit. There are in all about nineteen varieties of apples, the most prominent ones being, in the order named, Ganos, Grimes' Golden, Spitzenberg, Newtown Pippin, Missouri Pippin, Arkansas Black, Winesap, Champion, Ingram and Johnathan.

Mr. Cecil devotes his whole time and attention to his fruit orchard. He reads all the literature published concerning apple culture and besides gives much thought and effort to experimentation. When the blossoms appear in the spring, he keeps in close touch, night and day, with the government weather observer and holds himself in readiness to start up his snagge batteries on a minute's notice in case of a prediction of frost. He sprays his trees three times to guard against insect infestation and irrigates at times and to the extent that his experience has taught him is the most effective. As a result he has a

Crop of Apples Every Year, regardless of conditions.

Of course the yield of his trees varies from year to year, sometimes from one cause, sometimes from another. One season a tree produced a large crop, but the next season, under apparently similar conditions, he loaded with fruit. Sometimes the cause is ascertainable and again it is a mystery. This year Mr. Cecil thinks not more than one half of his trees bore, but the fruit on the half that did bear was never more nearly perfect.

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Carl Brown and S. O. Madison went to the Colin Williams' ranch Tuesday to build a house for Col. Williams.

Jo Ford Jacobson, an Artesia boy, has quit the Institute at Roswell and entered Simmons' College at Abilene, Texas. Jo Ford is one of the best all round athletes in the Southwest and will be greatly missed by the Institute.

As we go to press the Institute held between the Artesia and Carlsbad W. C. T. U. is in session at the Baptist church. About fifty are in attendance from the two towns and the papers have been very interesting and helpful; the Current will give a full report in next week's paper. The following ladies are here from Artesia: Mesdames Hise, Merchant, Van De Griff, Story, McNeil, Solomon, Roselle, Elpper, McCrary, Baker, Carroll, Clark, Davis, Harvey, Benson, Graham and Sanford. Messrs. Merchant and Stacey had the honor of driving two of the cars in which the ladies made the trip from their home.—Carlsbad Current.

The following ministers were guests at a splendid dinner given by the Rev. J. D. Terry at his country home southeast of the city Thursday: Bishop DuBose, Elders Cochran, Jones, Campbell, Rev. Glissom, Rev. Allison and Rev. Davis.

Another Non-Resident Sees Need of Paving.

D. T. Ward of Carthage, Mo., has sent in his signature attached to the paving petition. He owns the building occupied by Brainard Corbin Hardware Store. The petition does not need many more feet to meet the request of the city dads.

Knows Pavement Value For Town Building.

Pittsfield, Illinois, Sept. 27, 1921.

J. H. Jackson, Artesia, N. Mexico, Dear Sir:

Replying to your favor of Sept. 22, I am enclosing the petition which I have signed as trustee.

I did not know that Mr. Linell had agreed to pay the extra \$2.50 nor did I know that we are to have ten years in which to pay for the pavement.

Of course there is no question but that it is the thing to do to help the making of a better town. Very truly,

Lillian Vert.

GOOD OIL NEWS

FINANCED BY EASTERN CAPITALISTS THE KANSAS NEW MEXICO WELL NO. 1 TO GO DOWN TO QUEEN SAND—WORK TO BEGIN AT ONCE.

The Advocate is pleased by the opportunity to furnish its readers with some good, fresh oil news.

It has been known for some time that L. R. Crockett, the manager of the Kansas-New Mexico Oil Co., was trying to get some capitalists in Kansas City to finance a drilling proposition here. The proposition was nothing less than that of going on with the Kansas New Mexico No. 1 well down to the Queen sand.

Mr. Crockett returned last Sunday with a contract in his inside vest pocket by the terms of which drilling will begin at once.

The men who have interested themselves in this enterprise are E. Shukert and William Lehman, business men and capitalists of Kansas City. The undertaking is the result of a thorough investigation made by these gentlemen and their agents.

By the terms of the contract, Mr. Crockett will continue as manager and the work will be under his sole supervision. The money required has already been deposited, some in a Kansas City bank and some in local banks, which Mr. Crockett will draw against as needed.

The consideration to Messrs. Shukert and Lehman is a percentage of the acreage and a certain interest in the well. As before stated the well is to go to the Queen sand which will be found at a depth of 1,600 to 1,800 feet. If oil is not found in that stratum the well may be drilled to a still greater depth, depending upon the indications.

This well has had a peculiar history. It started out with rosy prospects and the stock was popular. It was a local company working with local capital. At a depth of 600 feet so much oil came out in the baling that experienced oil operators advised the management to shoot it. It was given two shots which appeared at the time to be successful. But under the pump the well refused to give up its treasures, if it had any to give, and it was temporarily abandoned.

From that day to this most of the stockholders have considered the only value of their certificates was their artistic beauty. A few, however, had unlimited faith in the well if the capital could be found to make a deep test.

The man who never wavered was manager Crockett, and he has been working diligently for months to bring about the result that he has finally accomplished. And it should be stated to the credit of Mr. Crockett that all the work he has done has been done without a bonus or commission or compensation of any kind. His faith in the well and his hopes that the certificates of stock might yet prove valuable, constituted his incentive.

Mr. Crockett's faith was verified by the judgment of A. F. Phillips the head driller for the Illinois people. Almost the last thing that Mr. Phillips said before leaving was that he confidently believed the Kansas-New Mexico well would prove a paying well if the Queen Sand was reached.

The Advocate had heard that Mr. Crockett had been successful in his effort to find parties who would finance this enterprise but we resolved to say nothing about it in these columns until the evidences of success were before our eyes. They have been seen and the above information is as authentic as it will be welcome.

Reorganization.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Kansas-New Mexico Oil Co., new directors were chosen to fill vacancies. The directory is now as follows: L. R. Crockett, R. G. Knoedler, F. L. Howard, J. T. Collins, W. M. Todd.

The following officers were then elected:

L. R. Crockett, president.
J. T. Collins, Vice-president.
R. G. Knoedler, Secretary.
A. C. Keinath, Treasurer.

KANSAS NEW-MEX. NO. 2.

This well has been hindered in its progress by the unusual amount of water encountered, but the obstacles are being overcome. The artesian flow was the heaviest ever struck in this valley. Not far below that another stratum of sulphur water was found. The casing is now being pulled preparatory to rimming out the bottom of the hole when casing six and five-eighths inches will be reset. That done drilling will resume.

Mrs. Eula Lee and daughter, Miss Bernice, were in town from Lakewood Saturday. Miss Bernice is teaching at Rocky Arroyo this year.

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It has been known for some time that L. R. Crockett, the manager of the Kansas-New Mexico Oil Co., was trying to get some capitalists in Kansas City to finance a drilling proposition here. The proposition was nothing less than that of going on with the Kansas New Mexico No. 1 well down to the Queen sand.

Mr. Crockett returned last Sunday with a contract in his inside vest pocket by the terms of which drilling will begin at once.

The men who have interested themselves in this enterprise are E. Shukert and William Lehman, business men and capitalists of Kansas City. The undertaking is the result of a thorough investigation made by these gentlemen and their agents.

By the terms of the contract, Mr. Crockett will continue as manager and the work will be under his sole supervision. The money required has already been deposited, some in a Kansas City bank and some in local banks, which Mr. Crockett will draw against as needed.

The consideration to Messrs. Shukert and Lehman is a percentage of the acreage and a certain interest in the well. As before stated the well is to go to the Queen sand which will be found at a depth of 1,500 to 1,800 feet. If oil is not found in that stratum the well may be drilled to a still greater depth, depending upon the indications.

This well has had a peculiar history. It started out with rosy prospects and the stock was popular. It was a local company working with local capital. At a depth of 600 feet so much oil came out in the baling that experienced oil operators advised the management to shoot it. It was given two shots which appeared at the time to be successful. But under the pump the well refused to give up its treasures, if it had any to give, and it was temporarily abandoned.

From that day to this most of the stockholders have considered the only value of their certificates was their artistic beauty. A few, however, had unlimited faith in the well if the capital could be found to make a deep test.

The man who never wavered was manager Crockett, and he has been working diligently for months to bring about the result that he has finally accomplished. And it should be stated to the credit of Mr. Crockett that all the work he has done has been done without a bonus or commission or compensation of any kind. His faith in the well and his hopes that the certificates of stock might yet prove valuable, constituted his incentive.

Mr. Crockett's faith was verified by the judgment of A. F. Phillips the head driller for the Illinois people. Almost the last thing that Mr. Phillips said before leaving was that he confidently believed the Kansas-New Mexico would prove a paying well if the Queen Sand was reached.

The Advocate had heard that Mr. Crockett had been successful in his effort to find parties who would finance this enterprise but we resolved to say nothing about it in these columns until the evidence of success were before our eyes. They have been seen and the above information is as authentic as it will be welcome.

Reorganization.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Kansas-New Mexico Oil Co., new directors were chosen to fill vacancies. The directory is now as follows: L. R. Crockett, R. G. Knoedler, F. L. Howard, J. T. Collins, W. M. Todd.

The following officers were then elected:

L. R. Crockett, president. J. T. Collins, Vice-president. R. G. Knoedler, Secretary. A. C. Keinath, Treasurer.

KANSAS NEW-MEX. NO. 2.

This well has been hindered in its progress by the unusual amount of water encountered, but the obstacles are being overcome. The artesian flow was the heaviest ever struck in this valley. Not far below that another stratum of sulphur water was found. The casing is now being pulled preparatory to rimming out the bottom of the hole when casing six and five-eighths inches will be reset. That done drilling will resume.

Mrs. Eula Lee and daughter, Miss Bernice, were in town from Lakewood Saturday. Miss Bernice is teaching at Rocky Arroyo this year.



NEW PRICES

F. O. B. DETROIT

Chassis - - -	\$295
Runabout - - -	325
Touring Car - - -	355
Truck Chassis - - -	445
Coupe - - -	595
Sedan - - -	660

These are the lowest prices of Ford Cars in the history of the Ford Motor Company.

Orders are coming in fast, so place yours promptly to insure early delivery.

Artesia Auto Co.

947535
947536
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Sept. 13, 1921.
 NOTICE is hereby given that Harvey D. Klopfenstein, of Artesia, N. M., who on July 8th, 1920, made Original Homestead entry No. 947535 for S 1/2 Sec. 3, and who on July 16th, 1921, made additional Homestead entry No. 947536, for Lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, Sec. 1, Township 16-S, Range 21-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 S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner, at Artesia, N. M., on October 19, 1921.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Wade C. Cunningham, George R. Long, these of Artesia, N. M.; John Runyan, of Hope, N. M.; Joseph O. Richards, of Artesia, N. M.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 Sept 16 Oct 14

Mrs. Laura Kelley arrived from Lovington Saturday and will spend some time here with friends.

Mr. Sloan returned Saturday from Texas. He sold the car of apples he shipped there and is looking for more to ship.

NOTICE.
Residence for Sale.
 Good 8 roomed house, all modern, two blocks due south of old post office, one block south of Big Joe lumber office, and then across the street on corner lot 60x140. Garage and chicken house, plenty shade trees, some fruit trees, one of the best locations in the city. House will last for one hundred years if painted every few years. Built of the best pine lumber to be found in America. Plastered house, good large basement and summer kitchen, large bath room. Price \$3,600.00, one-fourth cash down, one-fourth each year for three years at 8 per cent interest from date. This offer not good after October 1st, 1921. House is insured for \$3,000.00, cost me \$4,200.00. Would cost over \$5,000.00 to build it today. Almost good as new, only a few years old.
 A. L. SCHUSTER, Green City, Mo.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.
 Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., Oct. 3, 1921.
Contest No. 10,320.
 To Joh B. Harris, of Artesia, N. M., Contestee:
 You are hereby notified that William G. Sowell who gives Artesia, N. M., as his post-office address, did on Oct. 3, 1921, file in this office his duly corroborated amended application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry, Serial No. 041908 made Sep. 27, 1920, for SE 1/4 Sec. 12 T. 17-S. R. 24-E., and Lots 3, 4, E 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 7, Township 17-S, Range 26-E., N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have never established a residence on said land; that you have never resided thereon, but have wholly abandoned same for more than six months last past; that your absence from said land was not due to your service in the military or naval organizations of the United States nor in the National Guard of any of the several States.
 You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.
 You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 Date of first publication Oct. 7, 1921.
 Date of second publication Oct. 14, 1921.
 Date of third publication Oct. 21, 1921.
 Date of fourth publication Oct. 28, 1921.
 For Job Printing Phone 7.

STATE LAND SELECTIONS.
 Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M. Sept. 2, 1921
 Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, by virtue of Acts of Congress, has selected, through this office, the following lands:
 List No. 681. Serial No. 048978 R. R. B. F. N 1-2 SW 1-4, SW 1-4 SW 1-4 Section 1, T. 18-S. R. 29-E.; NW 1-4 Section 27, T. 16-S. R. 28-E., N. Mex. Mer., 280 acres.
 List No. 687. Serial No. 049301 R. R. B. F. All of Section 24, E 1-2 Section 23, T. 18-S. R. 29-E., N. Mex. Mer., 960 acres.
 Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office at any time before approval.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 Sept 16 Oct 14

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

CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT STARTED AT C. OF C. DINNER

(Carlsbad Current.)

Co-operation and harmonious action by Carlsbad, Artesia and Hope for the betterment and upbuilding of the Pecos valley was the theme most dominant at the Chamber of Commerce dinner held at the Palace hotel last Saturday at which meeting visitors from Hope and Artesia were present and pledged their co-operation in this movement.

After President Hubert had assured Mr. Wells a band will be a great thing for Carlsbad and the Commercial club will do everything possible to make it a success, he called on Rev. Mr. Moon, of Hope, who is also pastor of the Methodist church at Loving, for a few remarks.

Rev. Mr. Moon said he seldom attempted to speak without having a subject, but that he believed Carlsbad was on the right track in trying to organize a band, and the Chamber of Commerce is certainly following the right path in their get-together meetings where things of common interest may be discussed and ways devised to solve the difficult problems which confront every city from time to time. Continuing, the speaker said: "The price of cotton is the indicator of all prosperity in the south and now is the time to get in line on all vital propositions affecting the future development of this city and community. It is a fact that if men will get together and discuss things their town needs and things which seem almost impossible to accomplish, they can make those needs a reality. I understand there is going to be an oil mill in the Pecos valley to take care of all cotton seed produced here. From an investment point of view this oil mill will beat your bank stock or any results to the Pecos valley of this mill will be far reaching. If you could induce one cattleman to feed out a carload of steers on the products of this oil mill he would forego after one year and a booster for the mill. The West is considered a producer of raw materials only and with this mill there is no reason why all the cattle shipped from the Pecos valley should not be fattened on cotton seed meal and hulls. There is no better ration for hogs and cattle than this feed. It is also good for horses and mules when they are not at work."

The Carlsbad project is the best long staple cotton country in the southwest. Texas produces about one million bales of cotton annually and there are only four counties in that state which can raise long staple cotton. This county produces as good long staple cotton as that produced in Texas and there are great possibilities presented for advancement in this line of endeavor. For instance, good long staple cotton can successfully be produced with less than one-half the amount of water now being used by our farmers which would permit of more area being planted. More cotton per acre could be produced if seed were properly selected. The man who actually cultivates the soil generally does not see far enough ahead to pay the price demanded for good seed. A committee of the Chamber of Commerce should be appointed to co-operate with the farmers in the purchase and selection of the best seed there is to be had. I wish to extend to you the greetings of the Hope Chamber of Commerce and assure you we are willing to co-operate in any way for the advancement of Eddy county or the town of our pride—Hope, the little city which nestles in the hills."

Judge J. H. Jackson, of Artesia, was present and asked for a talk. He responded by saying that any city needs a good band, and that Artesia now has a band which is doing fairly well. He said their main difficulty was that the band boys often move but they try to anticipate that difficulty and are teaching the young boys music so they may take the older ones' pieces. As to a band instructor, he said Artesia certainly would not be jealous if Carlsbad secures a good band and suggested that the band instructor divide his time between Artesia and Carlsbad after the band here is put in good working shape, thereby lightening the expense on both places. Also he said the bands could be thrown together occasionally on special events. Judge Jackson also said Carlsbad and Artesia now have a good opportunity to co-operate to their mutual advantage by letting the contract for paving at the same time to the same company. Construction companies say the cost of moving to such a small job will make paving come higher, so he thought this one way to cut down the cost. He said Artesia was going to pave their main street as well as put in a good sewerage system, and he thinks this work will be done within the next year at the longest.

W. F. McIlvain was the next to respond to a request for a talk and he said it was the purpose of the Carlsbad Chamber of Commerce to further the interests of Eddy county as well as Carlsbad and said now is the time for all to get together and work in unison. He said that in view of the road program ahead for this county it would be a good plan for a committee composed of representatives from Hope, Artesia and Carlsbad chambers of commerce to confer and direct where this money shall be spent so that it may do the most good for the entire county. It is Mr. McIlvain's idea to have a big dinner and invite Artesia and Hope at which time this committee

The Appearance Of Your Stationery

Carries a message of importance as well as the written message it conveys. In our stock you will find just your idea of what stationery should be, and with your written message it will carry an impression of your personality. Use Good Stationery.

PALACE DRUG STORE

Drugs
Cigars

Soda
Candies

The Rexall Store

will be formed and plans laid for future action. This will be acted on by the directors soon.

Mr. Todd, of Artesia, next entertained the diners by his wit and emphasized the fact that our climate is the biggest asset the Pecos Valley has, recounting some of his personal experiences as to its curative and health giving effect.

Dr. Lowry next spoke briefly and his main thought was that harmonious action is conducive of great results. He illustrated by relating how he heard a band of five hundred pieces dwindle down to one tone

horn trying to play because some were playing at one place in the music and some at another.

The meeting came to a close after a talk by Mr. Schenck, of Artesia.

Mrs. P. M. Baker had the misfortune to break a wrist while at Carlsbad last Friday attending a W. C. T. U. meeting.

For Job Printing Phone 7.

BACON !!

We know how to judge good bacon and we sell only the kind that we would buy for our own table.

Good bacon means a good breakfast and a good breakfast means a good day. So start your days right by buying here. Our fresh meats, too, will please you.

PRICES AND MEAT THAT MEET YOUR FLAVOR

CITY MARKET

FREE DELIVERY
 PHONE 37 FRED LINELL, Mgr.

NOTICE !! COTTON GROWERS

Owing to the reduced and limited acreage of Cotton tributary to Artesia it will not justify operating our Gin. Only at intervals, such as will care for the cotton. Therefore, we have set **MONDAY OCT. 17** for first open date and by that time will agree upon dates of operation for the future.

Very truly yours

D. L. & H. P. LARSH

UNIQUE DESIGN FOR SMALL HOME

Makes an Attractive and Original "Homey" House.

BROKEN LINES MARK ROOF

Has the Appearance of Big Structure With Many Rooms—Clever Arrangement of Rooms a Prominent Feature.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF CHARGE 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, is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1327 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

No matter what we have—be it clothes, automobile or what not—we like it to be original; to bear the mark of individuality. That's especially true of a house. We want our homes to be different from those of our neighbors, but at the same time we want houses that are attractive in exterior appearance and comfortable and convenient within.

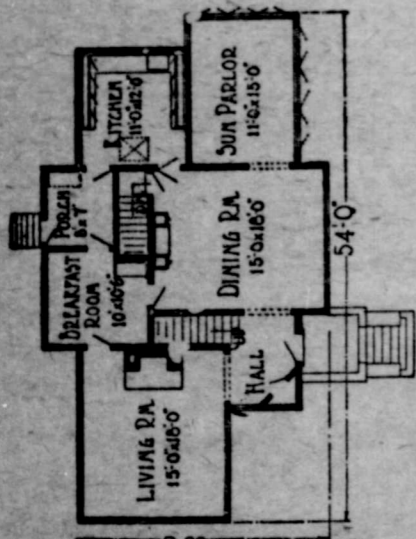
A few years ago builders were prone to erect a number of houses on the same street of the same design. Then it was difficult for a stranger to find a certain house a second time. Lately, however, architects have been putting individuality into their home building designs. No two houses, although they may be nearly alike in size, look the same from the outside, while floor plans are designed to suit the ideas of the owner and the size of the family that is to live in the completed home.

A striking example of exterior and interior treatment of a six-room house is the house shown in the accompanying illustration. Here is a most attractive house that has the appear-



ance of a big structure with many rooms. However, it contains but six rooms, with the addition of a large sun parlor and breakfast nook on the first floor and a great amount of storage space, or closets on the second floor.

The unique treatment of the exterior is shown by the illustration. The house is set on a concrete foundation and is of frame with shingled walls. It is in the broken roof lines that the house is out of the ordinary. All sorts of roof designs are included—gable, hip and gambrel, while the



First Floor Plan.

roof extension over one of the dormers has exposed rafters, generally known as the pergola type.

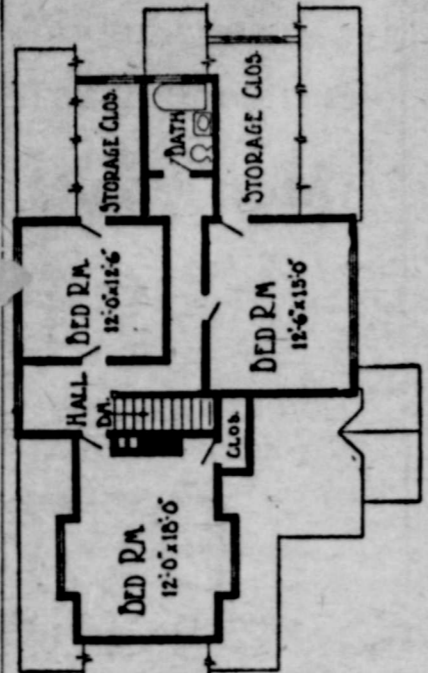
The floor plans show how well the architect has arranged the rooms the house contains. On the main floor are a large living room, dining room and kitchen, with the addition of a sun parlor the dimensions of which are greater than are usually found, and a breakfast nook. The entrance leads into a square hall, out of which run the stairs to the second floor. To the left a closed opening leads into the living room, which is 15 by 18 feet and has an open fireplace in the inside wall. To the right of the entrance hall is the dining room also 15 by 18 feet, with the sun parlor, 11 by 15 feet, opening out of it. The sun parlor has continuous casement windows on two sides, making it an airy and cheerful place in the summer and a bright, cozy sitting room in winter. Back of the dining room to the right of the rear stairway is the kitchen, 11 by 12 feet, and to the left of the stairway is the breakfast nook.

Upstairs there are three large bedrooms opening off a central hall, a bathroom and two large closets. This arrangement is unusual, but the space

has been utilized to make each bedroom as large and well-ventilated as possible. The dimensions of the house are 54 by 30 feet.

While this type of house is undoubtedly more expensive to erect than one whose lines are straight and whose roof is not broken, it is very attractive and the owner will not find another one like it in his locality. This stamps it as an original and individual home.

Planning such a home as this is an experience from which any home builder can get a maximum of enjoyment. This house was designed to



Second Floor Plan.

suit the individual needs of the family that built it, and the ideas of the owners as to what the interior should be and how the exterior should look.

This leads to the thought that the surest way to secure a home that meets the ideas of the owner is to build it. Plans that are individual—that meet the needs of the owner and his family and his ability to finance can be secured and a pretty accurate idea of the cost estimated before the contract for construction is let. In this work competent advisors to the prospective builder are

HOME TOWN HELPS

QUESTION OF TREE PLANTING

Problem is Worthy of Very Much More Consideration Than is Usually Given It.

What kind of tree should one plant beside one's home? asks Good House-keeping. Obviously it should be a fast grower. Also it should be ornamental. Preferably it should give a shade that is lofty and not too dense. A productive tree will answer as well as one that is merely ornamental. If a grafted tree is planted rather than a seedling it will produce in a very few years.

Nut trees are both ornamental and productive. The black walnut and the pecan seem to be well suited to this sort of planting. Why not try one or the other, or possibly both, one on each side of the house?

The black walnut is a rapid grower, reaches large size, and has foliage of great beauty. A mature tree will produce a great quantity of nuts. The pecan is also large and beautiful, as well as long-lived. Among the most beautiful and stately of the trees at Mount Vernon are pecan trees planted by George Washington and still in excellent condition. Commonly one thinks of the pecan as a tree for warm latitudes only. Both it and the English walnut will thrive much farther north than is commonly supposed. For planting near the house, then, the black walnut, the pecan or a good shagbark tree would be an excellent choice. The foliage of the walnut is always beautiful and in the fall the leaves of both the hickory and the pecan are symphonies in brown.

ECONOMIC VALUE OF PAINT

Great Mistake to Imagine That the Only Use of the Brush is for Ornamentation.

Observation in most localities leaves the impression that too many buildings suffer from lack of painting. A great many property owners seem to assume that the use of the paint brush is the special prerogative of the rich, that it holds no advantage for the average man, if he can forego the pleasure of having ornamentation about his buildings. It is chiefly valuable for sanitation, greater life, better service.

While paint does, of course, serve to improve the appearance of property, it is far more useful for protection than for ornament. A small amount of money and work expended in keeping a valuable piece of machinery painted will greatly add to its length of life. The same may be said of buildings.

Another useful object which is accomplished by painting is the improved sanitary condition of buildings and outhouses. The cost of such work (painting) is small, the necessary equipment is not expensive, and with proper care this will last a lifetime.

Beacons for Motorists.

The flashing beacon used on the high seas by the leading nations of the world is now to be used as a highway guide for motorists.

Like the beacon at sea, the city traffic is an unwatched light, automatic in operation for months at a time. Fuel is supplied by an acetylene gas accumulator in the base.

To these beacons and highway light-houses is applied the national system of colors approved by the committee of standards of the American Association of State Highway Officials, and by other national organizations, and many cities in the United States, Red is used for first degree danger, yellow for second degree, and green for traffic danger only.

Two hundred cities are reported to have standardized on this national color signaling, which is that of the railroad systems, and almost as many have made installation of the flashing light traffic beacon as an effective warning for drivers who are partially, or wholly, color blind, and those who find it hard to distinguish the ordinary signal from other city lights.

The flashing beacon is the invention of Dr. Gustav Dallen, winner of the Nobel prize in physics in 1912.—From The Motorist.

Advantages of City Planning.

"City planning is merely a common sense set of rules and regulations for the city's growth," declares Charles A. Eavrot, an ardent advocate of the proposed "City Planning Commission."

"A city plan shows where homes should be built, where industries should be located, and how traffic should be regulated so as to carry people from one part of the city to another with the minimum delay, while at the same time protecting the city's paving and the lives of its children."

Diamonds in China.

The gold mining bureau of Kwangyinsan, Kirin province, China, has discovered deposits of diamonds in a gold mine now being worked, says *Milgard's Review*. The stones are large and of an appreciable fineness, and specialists have given the opinion that the deposit is worth while as a working proposition.



GOOD ROADS AID PROSPERITY

Instance Cited of Virginia Community Where Great Progress Has Been Accomplished.

That good roads are closely related to prosperity there is no question of doubt. Only a few years ago this section of Virginia had but one macadam road, one creamery, which went to the wall, and a mere handful of pure-bred dairy cattle, writes C. C. Conger, Jr., of Virginia in the *Practical Farmer*. One not familiar with the many blessings good roads bring about might wonder in what way good roads would affect creameries and pure-bred cows. Let us take, for instance, Rockingham county, and see just what good roads did in this section in the dairy business alone, to say nothing of the prosperity good roads brought about in various other ways. Previous to our good roads the one creamery did some business during the summer months, when the dirt roads were at their best, but business dwindled to nothing during the winter months because farmers could not get over the roads to deliver their milk. The creamery finally closed down for the lack of milk. About this time a mere handful of progressive farmers called a meeting at a little village centrally located in the county. The attendance was good, and a great deal of "good roads" enthusiasm was aroused. It was the first step in better roads that gained impetus by leaps and bounds. Today, in a few short years, we have a network of fine macadam roads throughout the entire county. Following good roads came creameries. They sprang up overnight like mushrooms, till today the county is dotted with creameries, the sight of which does not look much like closing down for the lack of milk, particularly during the early hours of the day, when auto trucks are pouring in from the country, bringing milk from every nook and corner of the county. Pure-bred cows came with the creameries, till today scrub stock no longer dominates our farms. Ask any farmer why he disposed of his scrub cows, replacing them with pure breeds, and he will tell you the creameries did it.

Observation in most localities leaves the impression that too many buildings suffer from lack of painting. A great many property owners seem to assume that the use of the paint brush is the special prerogative of the rich, that it holds no advantage for the average man, if he can forego the pleasure of having ornamentation about his buildings. It is chiefly valuable for sanitation, greater life, better service.

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NEW INTERPRETATIONS OF OLD FAVORITES



IN THE procession of styles each season, new interpretations of old favorites are more certain of welcome and success than unaccustomed things can be.

The middie blouse is an institution, like other blouses, and it is among those old favorites that are newly interpreted each season. Just now it has smooth sailing in company with skirts to match it and appears in the middie suit as shown in the illustration. It is a spirited and youthful affair, to be developed in any of the sturdier suitings, which will appeal to busy and up-to-date young women, whatever their occupation. In the picture it is shown made of serge in a small shepherd check, exquisitely tailored, and is as crisp and snappy as a military uniform—never was anything better suited to the American girl, in every particular this middie suit deserves to be accepted as a criterion to measure others by.

All we ask of our old favorites is that there shall be something new about them, some little cleverness or originality in their composition or their decoration, or in the materials used, or in the ways of using those we have long known. And now the new

fall blouses are showing just how well they can more than fill our expectations. They are made of georgette, crepe de chine, velvet, cheviot, and in their company are the perennial sheer cottons that we have always with us. They are endlessly varied, by combinations of materials and colors, by new garnitures and by little original touches in the management of collars, belts, lines and trimmings.

Among tailored blouses, crepe de chine appears to be a favored fabric. Some of the new models are high-necked. Narrow frills of the material make an effective finish for them, but there are many other ways of trimming them. The tie-back style reappears with its elongated waist line and sash ends. It is handsome in dark velvet, lined with contrasting silk that shows through cut-out slashes bound with the same silk. Velvet overblouses with short peplums cut without sleeves and worn over georgette underblouses, are handsome and dressy. They are usually decorated with silk embroidery. Georgette and velvet are chosen for the most elaborate models while crepe de chine lends itself to plainer but not less distinguished styles.

THE USUAL AND UNUSUAL IN NEW DRESS ACCESSORIES



ALL students of the autumn modes agree in reporting them as featuring little that is strikingly novel, but they make up for this by the great variety in which accepted styles are developed.

Beginning with neckwear, among accessories, there are new developments in usual styles and a few unusual novelties. Vestees with cuffs to match, made of gay peasant embroideries, small three-cornered fichus of chiffon, finished with a narrow band of fur, and scarfs that are an extension of the hat drapery are novel. The vestees with cuffs to match are promising for they provide touches of vivid color to dark street dresses.

Two poplar neck pieces appear in the picture, to be worn with suit coats or tuxedos. These two styles have several variations. The ruffled collar is made of net and has a line of hob-stitching by way of adornment, as well as pointed scallops at its edge. Plain and embroidered swiss organdie with fine val insertion and edging

make the handsome collar and vestee piece at the right.

Along with other Spanish modes, come fancy combs for the hair. For evening, combs decked out with flowers or feathers foretell the return of coiffure decorations and other varieties in combs ought to be welcome for daytime wear—certainly styles is over-due. With the revival of combs, fans grow in importance; they have always borne each other company. Many novelties in them have been added to the assortments that attest to a reawakened interest in these lovely accessories.

Julius Bottomley

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Sweaters. Mahogany wool is one of the really strong numbers for sweaters. Black patent leather belts are swagget touches on many of them.

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION One Year \$1.50 Positively in Advance Names dropped as soon as delinquent

To tell the truth about a candidate's official conduct is not "throwing mud". The voters have a right to know his record and that of his party, whether good or bad.

Why didn't you vote? Did you do your duty? Why did you think the other fellow would take care of the situation? Are you a citizen of New Mexico? Are you a taxpayer?

OTHERS NEED TO REFORM I. NEW MEXICO.

The following statement appeared in a paid Republican advertisement of the Artesia Advocate September 9th. "Bursum's proposal resulted immediately in the \$50,000,000 livestock loan pool, which stopped the flood of forced liquidation of livestock loans, and as an emergency measure, saved the livestock industry from an overwhelming disaster."

Secretary A. B. Fall made this statement to a Republican newspaper while in the state a few days ago: "President Harding alone was responsible for the \$50,000,000 loan for stockmen."

A NUT FOR THE G. O. P. TO CRACK.

During the campaign just recently closed, the Republican campaign committee officially branded as "vicious misrepresentation"—or was it "deliberate falsehood?" the assertions that Mr. Bursum was not responsible for the livestock loan pool, that he had accomplished nothing for New Mexico in connection with the McNary reclamation bill and that he was seeking to get votes by claiming credit for things accomplished by others in Washington.

The official organ of the Bursum campaign at Albuquerque of course went further; and even after the election the Herald continued violent denunciations of these and other assertions as "mud-slinging" and "venomous and filthy abuse" which had been indignantly "repudiated" by the voters (of San Miguel, Rio Arriba, Socorro, and Valencia counties.)

In this "mud slinging," it seems that we have most distinguished company—none other than the Honorable, the Secretary of the Interior of the United States, Mr. Albert B. Fall.

Mr. Fall in an interview published by some mischance in the Herald yesterday said that: The president alone was responsible for the \$50,000,000 livestock men's loan—and no one else had anything to do with it.

That no one in New Mexico knows anything about the McNary bill; that the original bill has been lost completely and only a few men in Washington know what the substitute for it provides.

Members of congress, says Mr. Fall, with courteous vagueness, "take credit for things which they have not accomplished at all."

Are the Evening Herald, the Republican Campaign Committee, Mr. O. L. Phillips, Dr. David R. Boyd, et cetera, ready to take the stand and depose and say that Mr. Fall is a malicious liar? Or do the Bursum campaigners merely stand convicted a trifle more definitely of obtaining votes under false pretenses and of an effort more or less successful to hoodwink and mislead the people of New Mexico?

So far the Prevarication Bureau has not charged Mr. Fall with being one of the "mud slingers". It is assumed that he can speak more or less authoritatively of things done at Washington, as one who for years took a prominent part in the affairs of the United States senate and now occupies one of the highest and most responsible positions in the national government, as well as being closer to the president probably than any other man.

that Mr. Fall is New Mexico's most prominent Republican to whom the organization in this state has pointed with pride for twenty years. It is going to be highly embarrassing for the Republican campaign committee and its organ to brand Mr. Fall as a Deliberate Falsifier or his statements as Venomous Personal Abuse.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

THE NEED OF ORGANIZATION.

The New Mexican has received the following letter from a prominent citizen and land dealer of Clovis, New Mexico:

"Gentlemen: I have been reading your paper the last few weeks and it is unnecessary for me to inform you that I am a democrat. Your explanation of the way the voting was done on election day in Santa Fe county and other places was a surprise to me as I thought that years ago we did away with that kind of voting. I have been told by a railroad man here that in Belen there was some very careless voting. It occurs to me that the amount of votes registered in some of the western counties is very high for the number of citizens and I wonder if you ever compared the number of votes cast in this election with the number of citizens you are supposed to have in the various counties. If this was done maybe some startling things would develop."

This is a pertinent suggestion and others might be made. The editor of the Morning Journal has thought it wise to go so far as to admit that money was spent by the Republicans in Santa Fe county on election day. He indulges in the little fiction that it was raised "locally". In the course of time he will likely get around to admitting that \$9,000 was shipped into this county according to schedule and turned loose on election day, that a similar commitment was received in Taos at about the same time; and that persistent and quite believable reports are numerous that other counties where money could be used to good advantage were properly supplied when some "messenger" arrived from Washington at the eleventh hour.

It is unnecessary to refer again to the fact that close to \$100,000 was spent by the Old Guard to carry New Mexico last year. Nor to comment again on the fact that this election so far as the Republicans are concerned is an endorsement of the spending of some \$200,000 by a United States senator to get elected. The Republican campaign committee expressly approved the Newberry method of securing public office which was approved by its candidate when he recommended that Newberry be seated.

The active participation by school superintendents and judges in election day activities in New Mexico; the record of state land officials in using what should be the public service virtually as a club over land leases for political purposes; the fight made by the land office with the use of automobiles paid for by the taxpayers to keep the land office a cog of the Republican machine and prevent its being placed in the hands of the people; these are a few more items which with the foregoing should be called sharply to the attention of the public in New Mexico following the recent election. The attempts made to buy off R. H. Hanna last year; the use of large sums of money to reward venal editors and the attempts to purchase newspapers or silence them by the misuse of the courts may be also mentioned.

This is the situation which confronts those working and fighting to emancipate New Mexico politically. It has been the situation ever since the days when, as the Congressional Record shows, the people of Valencia county were voted alphabetically in the registration list, en masse and when the Valencia bosses wired headquarters after the election: "How many votes do you need?" The opposition was less organized during this campaign than ever before.

And the election showed clearly that the more rope the old bosses are given, the more outrageous will become the condition. Santa Fe, with the secret ballot made a farce and a flood of money turned loose on election day was the most notable example.

Unless this system is to swamp the state and make its redemption absolutely hopeless, honest voters must organize, must keep organized must have a watcher for every Old Guard organization man at every poll; must get in shape to get the evidence and prosecute; must educate the people so that race and religious arguments, fantastic misrepresentation and money will fall of their effect in New Mexico elections.

Most important of all, the exposure of these methods must be so complete and convincing as to make it impossible to dupe good citizens into lending their support to the organization because they are misled by the party label. The thing must be fought and downed irrespective of party lines. It is organized, systematized, efficient and working every day of every year. The fight against it is generally organized on the spur of the moment, imperfectly financed, more or less helpless where it should be formidable.

This election should be a warning of what will happen if the Old Guard territorial organization continues to be given rope.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Mrs. Branch, mother of Mrs. W. W. Ferriman arrived yesterday from California and will spend the winter here.

GANG WAY! HOT STUFF! KEPPLE POST LEGION NOTES BY R. H. ROWAN

New Mexico is at last off the "slacker list". Amendment 4 carried by a 1000 majority. Hoorah!

Comrade Funkhouser of the Bailey ranch, spent the week end in Roswell.

Grant was shot while leading his men in action. Old Veterans tell us he was half shot at Shiloh.

The Red Cross ladies at Carlsbad served sandwiches and coffee to the ex-service men during their stay in that city.

Adjutant Fred Cole was head line-man at the football game in Roswell Saturday between Artesia High school and Battery "A" of Roswell.

Comrade Howhaler almost had a collision with the Doc in charge of the Clean-up-squad at Carlsbad Monday. See him for particulars.

The Artesia aggregation that went to Carlsbad Monday did a good job of cleaning-up on the excellent feed at the Crawford, furnished by the old Uncle, himself.

The government Clean-up-squad made a one day stand in Carlsbad Monday. Several of the boys from the local post appeared before the board but very little satisfaction was obtained by any of them.

Nowadays when a young man is heard pleading with a girl to fly with him to regions unknown he is merely trying to persuade her to go out to the aviation field.— Foreign Service.

After appearing before the Clean-up-squad at Carlsbad Monday, David Crockett Cogdell said: "I have about the same chance of getting my teeth worked on as Henry Ford has of being elected mayor of Jerusalem."

The following members of the post appeared before the Clean-up-Squad at Carlsbad Monday: Samelson, Bishop, Cogdell, Brewer, Briscoe, Brainard, Rowan, Vogel, Muncy, Bates, Wiseman, Howhaler, Brownlie, Doss, George, Edmondson, and Ross.

When you see a soldier on the streets do you walk up to him with a cherry grin and a spirit of hello buddy? Do you know that he gets heart sick for company just as you did three or four years ago? He was your buddy then and he will go through hell for you now. Take

WHY DO YOU?

A business man came into our office the other day and inquired if we had paper in tablet form. We informed him we did not carry it in stock, but could cut the paper to any size and make it to suit. Well, he said, "I can send away and get it so cheap it would not pay you to do it for me." Yes, so can we order goods cheaper than we can buy them at this man's store, and we may do it shortly, and not only that, there are mail order houses who desire to advertise in the Advocate and are willing to pay cash at that. Boost your town you darn fool editor, boost! It does not cost you anything to put column after column in your paper boosting your town, no! no! no! "One part of the country is barren, but there is another which is fertile. The barren country has its use; it is fine for one's health."

Mrs. R. T. Ferson entertained a number of young ladies at a delightful party last Monday, complimentary to Mrs. Walker Brown.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE It's toasted Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke Lucky Strike —it's sealed in by the toasting process

a little time and revive the old spirit. You will be glad that you did it.

There is one thing that we ought to be ashamed of. We mean the manner of helping the disabled ex-service men. The help they get is handed out like charity and then some folks wonder why they complain. Compensation and vocational training in a large measure is very little at most. Let it be granted as a matter of right.

Another delightful dance was held at the Odd-Fellow Hall Saturday night, Hamilton's orchestra furnishing the music. The Jazz Hounds officiated at the Charity ball in Carlsbad the night before and undoubtedly made a hit, as sixteen couples from Carlsbad were in attendance at the Baile here. Next dance Saturday, October 15th. Same music. Same place.

IN TERMS OF ARTILLERY.

In a recent letter from a member of the local post, now residing in Ohio, he highly praises the Hot Stuff Column and thinks we have launched a mighty good thing which ought to land us on the very pinnacle of popularity among the Vets of Kepple Post. He says, in the field of journalism you're Howitzer, a "75" and 120 kilometre cannon all in one. Along the same line he added you are making a hit and not a "dud" so far. Keep up the good work.

THE FRONT.

So you have seen the real front? You haven't—not a chance—Not anywhere in Belgium Nor Italy, nor France. It wasn't shell and fire That aching line of red— The true front? The real front? Where a Mother's heart has bled.

They write about the real front From Alsace to the Sea, A lot of names of towns, and hills— All Greek to you and me. She reads the towns, she reads the names, Then 'one names ringed in red— The real front? The true front? Where a mother's heart has bled.

If you want to find the real front Don't look on any map, Just ask the gaunt-eyed woman With the picture in her lap; Now in Flanders and in the Argoine Quiet crosses watch the dead— Only God can raise the crosses Where the Mothers' hearts have bled. —P. BAUKHAGE.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

In conversation with Judge Jackson yesterday, he said, "I will give the city all the legal advice free of charge simply to help build our town." The Advocate will publish the financial statement of the city as turned in by the Treasurer free. This has not been published since 1919 and the law says it must be published once each year. The time for publication is August 1, of each year. The Judge did not know we intended to publish his statement but he sure has to stick with his word if the town board gives him a chance to save the city \$250.00 per year.

MISS JACQUE WARD ENTERTAINED

Miss Jacque Ward entertained a number of her young friends with a dinner Wednesday, the occasion being her seventh birthday.

"DUFFY" THE UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING

of Roswell believes in advertising. Read his ad in this issue.

A. J. BASIL AND C. F. NEUANS OF SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

were Artesia visitors last Friday. Mr. Basil owns land near Artesia and said that all Artesia needed was paved streets to make a good town.

DUFFY'S FOR MEN "Where Most Men Trade" When you come to Roswell call and see Duffy the Clothing Man. A friendly visit is always appreciated Men's Suits and Overcoats FROM \$15 to \$45 EVERY ARTICLE GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK AT DUFFY'S Roswell, New Mexico

Golf or a Sermon? Of course you need recreation, plenty of it—but your soul needs culture, too. It can best be nurtured by regular church attendance. Do not deceive yourself. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Neglect the things of religion at your peril. You would not live in a community without a church. Give it your support—your time, your brain, your thought, as well as your money. Come to church Sunday. For the wages of sin is death; but the free gift of God is eternal life through Christ Jesus our Lord.

Hear the Bishop. It will beat golf, ball or any other game.

Bishop H. M. DuBase, of Birkley, Cali. will preach the sermon at the Methodist Church. Come early and get a good seat.

METHODIST CHURCH, The Red Brick Church R. F. DAVIS, Pastor

Kemp Lumber Co. All kinds of building material at lowest prices. Phone 14 Artesia, New Mexico

OIL AND GASOLINE: POOR grade of fuel is false economy. The money you seem to save on cheap grade oils and gasoline is later spent on motor repairs and shortened life of your motor. POOR food means poor health—and POOR FUEL means poor service. BEST QUALITY AT LOWEST PRICES Considering the high quality of our gasoline and oils, our prices are the lowest you can find. SCORES of auto owners have found that they can get more milage and better motor performance by always using the same grade oils and gasoline—and the grade OURS. Cannon Garage

"No boy ever become great as a man who did not in his youth learn to save money."
John Wanamaker.

Father!
What is your boy doing?
Start a savings account for him.

A word to the wise should be sufficient.

The First National Bank
"Safety and Service"

Tom Whitted has returned from Denver where he went to oversee some mechanical work for the United States Wool Co.

Mr. DeArcy has moved his family in from Rocky Arroyo in order to get the benefit of the Artesia schools.

Automobiles

Lets swap or sell that car of yours.
Satisfactory repairs guaranteed.
We will take trade for repair work.
Quick road Service.

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

See Our Decline in Prices Compare Them to A Year Ago

Best guaranteed paint now.....	\$3.50	A Year ago.....	\$5.75
Linseed Oil now.....	1.50	A Year ago.....	3.50
White Enamel now.....	3.75	A Year ago.....	6.00
Best Barn Paint now.....	1.75	A Year ago.....	2.75
Kalsomine now per pkg.....	.75 c	A Year ago.....	1.00

Big Jo Lumber Company



Surprise your loved ones by taking home to them a box of our delicious Chocolates.

Our Chocolates are made from the best materials—each piece is perfection in the art of candy making.

The boxes come in various packs—straight chocolates, chewing chocolates, or bon-bons and chocolates.

Take home a box today.
Perfumes and toilet articles.

Come to US for it.

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

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.

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.
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.

Episcopal Church.
There will be services at St. Paul's Episcopal Mission every second and fourth Sunday evening of the month. Rev. F. A. Miller of Carlsbad officiating.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Bible school every Lord's day, starting promptly at 10 A. M., followed by communion services. It's the duty of every member of the church to attend communion services. Everybody is welcome to our services. We extend a hearty invitation to all strangers who have just moved to our city. Let every member of the church be present on next Lord's day.

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.

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.

Major Trontman, instructor in the Military Institute at Roswell, will speak at the first meeting of the Club which will be held on Wednesday afternoon, the 12th. Major Thontman was a member of the Hewitt expedition which spent the summer in archaeological research in New Mexico. The club will devote the winter to the study of New Mexico and the southwest and the lecture will lead up to part of the work. The ladies of Artesia and vicinity are cordially invited to attend the lecture which will be given at the Presbyterian church at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. E. E. Solomon received the sad news Saturday of the death of her mother at Fayetteville, Tennessee, and left that night to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Storey departed Sunday for an auto trip to points in the north part of the state and the Panhandle.

ARTESIA DAIRY

Pure Milk and Cream

TELEPHONE 219

J. M. Jackson, Prop.

ARTESIA HIGH MEETS DEFEAT AT ROSWELL

HEAVY SOLDIER TEAM OUT-CLASSES LOCALS. CLYDE AND YEAGER PLAY STAR GAME. C. COLE AND KLOPFENSTEIN HAVE HARD LUCK.

The local high school football eleven met the husky Battery A eleven on the Roswell gridiron on last Saturday. A fast brand of ball was played, regardless of the 49 to 0 score in favor of the soldier team. The high school boys, who average only 147 pounds, met this husky Battery team, with an average of 168 pounds, in the first big game of the season. The lack of experience and knowledge of the game was a serious handicap to the local boys against such men as Jones, Texas College star, Duffy, army star with an enviable record, Bassett and Hedgecoxe, former N. M. I. stars and others with like records. The first quarter ended with the score nothing to nothing. The scrappy high school boys seemed to surprise the soldiers, by holding them scoreless in this period. However, the gruelling contest began to tell on the boys during the next quarter. Duffy, Jones, Bassett and Hedgecoxe would plunge through the line or circle the ends with long gains. Three touchdowns and drop-kick were registered before the whistle blew for a rest.

Coch Adams made a few changes in his lineup for the last half as did the Battery. The high school lads rallied and held the plunging soldiers to only one touchdown in the third quarter. Duffy was forced to punt several times during this period.

The last quarter was very trying to the locals. The terrific charges of the opposing backs was too great for the little gridder. The Roswell eleven began a series of forward passes that were successful. Jones and Bassett repeatedly received passes and raced for long gains and touchdowns. The final score of 49 to 0 makes the game appear more one-sided than it really was.

Klopstein was forced to leave the game in the last quarter with a twisted ankle. C. Cole, quarterback, had the misfortune to split his nose. Dr. Fall took a stitch in the injured member immediately after the game. Sterling was taken out with an injured side.

The kicks of Capt. Tom Bullock averaged as well as those of Duffy. Clyde played a stellar game, especially in returning punts and kickoffs. The tackling of Yeager was also a feature of the game. Many times, this gritty player would meet the opposing backs with the force of a locomotive. He also broke up several passes.

Following are the lineups: Battery A—L. end, McKenney; L. tackle, Burns; L. guard, Hearn; center, Bond; R. guard, Vorheis; R. tackle, Brown; R. end, Birdsall; quarterback, Duffy; L. half, Jones; R. half, Hedgecoxe; Fullback, Bassett.

Artesia H. S.—L. end, E. Klopstein; L. tackle, Morris; L. guard, Welsh; center, Stoldt; R. guard, Jackson; R. tackle, Davis; R. end, Sloan; quarterback, Cole; L. half, Sterling; R. half, Bullock; fullback, Clyde.

Substitutions—Yeager for Sterling, Turknett for Morris, L. Klopstein for Sloan, Burrows for Hedgecoxe, Sandoval for Hearn, Chasser for Birdsall.

"BY SCOOP."

DR. MAJOR TO LEAVE FULTON.


Dr. Hermon S. Major, of the medical staff of the State Hospital, has bought a half interest in the Southwest Sanatorium of Kansas City and will become medical director of that institution October 1, leaving Fulton on that date, according to announcement made Monday by Dr. Major.

The other half interest in the sanatorium is owned by Dr. J. Y. Simpson, and the name of the institution has been changed to the Simpson-Major Sanatorium. Nervous and mild mental diseases, drug addicts and alcoholic patients are treated in the institution.

While regretting to leave Fulton, he and his family having become very much attached to the town and its people, Dr. Major says that he feels he has made a fortunate move, as the sanatorium to which he is going has been in operation in Kansas City for seven years, and is well established in that community. It is situated in one of the best residential sections of the city, and he and his family will live in the sanatorium. Going to Kansas City is like going back home, Dr. Major says, for he was born and reared at Pleasant Hill, 25 miles from there, Mrs. Major was born and reared at Belton, also 25 miles from there, and he practiced at Hardin, 50 miles distant, for eight years, and is well acquainted with many of the physicians in Kansas City.

Dr. Major has been on the medical staff of the Fulton State Hospital since June 10, 1913, with the exception of six months spent in the army, and has had enough practical experience to qualify him well for the new position he is to assume. He and his family have formed many friends in Fulton, during their residence here, who regret to see them leave, but who also wish them greatest success and happiness in their new home.—Evening Gazette, Fulton, Mo.

The Advocate Phone No. is 7.



Appreciation.

We value our patrons' business whether it is large or small.

And we try to show our appreciation not by words alone, but by deeds—throughout service, generous treatment.

We will appreciate YOUR business.



Citizens State Bank

Turner Smith came down from Amarillo, Texas, Thursday to visit his mother, Mrs. Sallie Smith and sister, Mrs. Otis Brown.

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

YOU certainly want to save money, and you would like to have better bakings. Then use Calumet. It's the biggest thing you can do to improve the quality of your bakings—and lower baking costs. Calumet is made in the largest, most sanitary Baking Powder Factories in the World. No Baking Powder is made under better conditions—none can be better in quality. It contains only such ingredients as have been officially endorsed by the U. S. Pure Food Authorities. An absolute guarantee that it is pure.

RAISES THE QUALITY — LOWERS THE COST
OF ALL BAKINGS

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER

It received highest Awards, World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago — Paris Exposition, Paris, France—positive proof of its superior merit.

It is used by more housewives, domestic scientists and chefs than any other brand. That would not be the case, if it were possible to secure a higher quality leavener.

It is sold at a moderate price. All you have to do is to compare costs to determine how much you can save by buying Calumet.

Pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. Instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Calumet Cream Cake Recipe

—3 cups pastry flour, 3 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup granulated sugar, Yolks of 3 eggs, 1/4 cup cold water, Whites of 3 eggs, 1 teaspoon orange extract. Then mix in the regular way.

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

Pceos Valley Garage & Machine Shop

France Welcomes Visiting Members of the Legion



The members of the American Legion on their arrival in France aboard the S. S. George Washington, were accorded the greatest reception ever tendered a foreign visiting body. Naval, military and civil authorities turned out to pay respects to the men who fought on the battle fields of France. The Legion is in France to dedicate a memorial to the American soldiers who fell on the French battlefields. The visitors are here seen marching through Cherbourg.

Animal Pests Worry Farmers

Sometimes Hard to Tell Which Are Useful and Which Are Nuisances.

MILLIONS FROM THEIR FURS

How Those Which Must Be Exterminated May Be Trapped, is Told in Bulletin of Biological Survey—Rats and Mice Worst.

Washington.—Practically every farm is overrun at times by pests of one kind or another. Farmers, therefore, find it necessary to kill such pests in order to prevent them from injuring their property or crops. Some he destroys by poison; others he eliminates by employing traps.

"A knowledge of the traits and habits of the animals," says Noel Dearborn in a bulletin of the bureau of biological survey, "and of proved methods of capturing them is important if the farmer is to combat them successfully. Besides such out-and-out pests as rats, mice and pocket gophers, some other animals are occasionally harmless, but, having valuable skins and being classed as fur bearers, are given special consideration.

"The lively demand for all kinds of fur puts into the pockets of American trappers millions of dollars a year, which, until the harvest, has not cost them a single effort. Moreover, several of the furry tenants of the farmer not only are not pests but are useful while alive. Foxes, for example, destroy many rabbits and mice, both of which, when abundant, are very destructive to fruit trees and crops. Skunks are exceedingly beneficial, for they feed almost entirely on mice, grasshoppers, crickets, white grubs and other farm pests. It is only in exceptional cases that either foxes or skunks attack poultry; it is far better to keep poultry in suitable inclosures or to kill the individual animal which is doing damage than to adopt a policy of general persecution toward the tribes to which the few offenders belong.

Excellent Mousers.

"The food habits of other fur bearers are usually of less importance. Weasels are excellent mousers; minks feed on frogs, fish, mice and other small animals, while raccoons and opossums eat, in addition to a wide variety of harmful small animals, many kinds of vegetable food of little or no direct value to man. Muskrats and beavers live on wild products of marshes and woodlands, and only in rare instances are their burrows or houses objectionable.

"In short, speaking generally, fur animals transform uncultivated and useless materials into valuable peltries, without expense or attention on our part. They are doing this throughout the country. When the corn is in the crib, and the landscape has been browned by frost, farm lads take down their traps with happy expectation and set out to gather unearned increments of fur.

"The most destructive group of pests on the farm includes the small gnawing animals known as rodents. Among them are house rats and mice which have been brought to this country from the Old World, and several kinds of native rats, meadow mice, pine mice, white-footed mice and pocket mice. Ground squirrels of several kinds are found throughout the western states and in many localities are very destructive to forage and grain. Prairie dogs of the plains region, related to ground squirrels, also destroy a great deal of forage in the vicinity of their 'towns.' Here and there woodchucks, or groundlings, also related to ground squirrels, are destructive to field and garden crops. In mountainous and timbered regions porcupines are more or less destructive to orchard and

other trees. These animals are all easy to trap, the main difficulty being that they frequently occur in great numbers.

Habits of Mice.

"House mice have a habit of following the walls of a room as they run about, and a trap placed behind a table leg or small object where mice naturally run need not be baited. House rats are sometimes wary and difficult to catch in traps set in the ordinary way. A small steel trap set in a pan of bran or oats and carefully covered will usually catch the shyest of rats. It is well to scatter small pieces of meat or bread over the bran. Wild rats and mice may be trapped readily at the entrance to their burrows or in their runways, the traps and the manner of setting them being the same as employed in catching house rats and mice. Prairie dogs, ground squirrels and woodchucks are usually caught in steel traps set at the entrance to their burrows. Sometimes it is not necessary to cover the traps, but as a rule it is advisable to press them well into the earth and cover them lightly with grass or leaves or whatever may be at hand.

"Porcupines may be caught by means of an apple or carrot or a bit of green corn placed in a crevice behind a No. 2 or No. 3 uncovered steel trap, as these animals are quite unwary. They may also be caught in traps set at the entrances of their dens, which are often located in cliffs. Cottontail rabbits are frequently destructive to young fruit trees and garden truck. They may be caught in box traps baited with sweet apple, carrot or pumpkin. Where rabbits are abundant, shelter traps are occupied by them more or less regularly during the day. A dog trained to hunt rabbits will give warning when one is inside a trap. To prevent the quarry's escape a stick with a disk at the end of it may be thrust into the entrance, after which the top of the trap may be opened and the animal caught in the hand. The skins and flesh of trapped rabbits are superior to those of rabbits which have been shot.

The Pocket Gopher.

"In many of the western states the most destructive and most difficult to capture is the pocket gopher, which spends most of its life underground. Owing to its subterranean habits it has been found expedient to devise special kinds of gopher traps. In making its burrows, the gopher

HERE'S A QUEER HYBRID



This is a "Rooster-Tom," and is the property and pride of Dr. Thomas Ross of Portland, Ore., who has about forty queer hybrid fowl. The rooster-tom's mother, was a turkey and his father a rooster. His call starts like a cock's crow and tapers off into a liquid gobbler.

Lightning Flash Picks Setting Hen's Bones

Winchester, Va.—A marvelous freak of lightning was reported by Mrs. Coleman Lyne of Jefferson county, West Virginia, who declared that after lightning had struck a small pear tree near her chicken yard she went out to look after a hen whose eggs were soon to hatch. She found the lightning had run down the fence a short distance to the nest, and there was the skeleton of the hen in the exact position in which she had set upon the nest.

The bones were as clean as if they had been scraped, and the meat and feathers lay nearby not even scorched. None of the eggs had been cracked, but on close inspection a small hole was found in the end of each, and the inside of the shell burned out as clean as a new pin.

throws up on the surface of the ground the dirt it excavates. The trapper, opening a fresh mound, sets a gopher trap well within it and covers the opening behind the trap with a piece of sod, or whatever may be at hand.

"Besides the rodents, which constitute the majority of farm and garden pests, there are certain other creatures which are sometimes obnoxious; among these are stray cats, which too often destroy useful birds. In many localities one of the worst farm pests is the crow, which is often destructive to grain, eggs and young chickens. Crows may be caught in steel traps, carefully covered with soil and baited with whatever they are destroying—eggshells, for example. Such hawks and owls as are destructive may sometimes be caught in small jump traps. Another pest is the English sparrow, which destroys no small amount of grain during the ripening period."

STOLEN GEMS HURT MARKET

Pilfered Russian Diamonds Ruin the Trade in Holland and England.

Amsterdam, Holland.—Steadily increasing unemployment in the Dutch diamond industry is causing some apprehension in business circles here. Last week the number of unemployed exceeded 7,500, and a considerable increase is expected in the near future. Unfavorable news from the United States is having a bad influence on the diamond market. It is hoped, however, that abundant American crops, followed as they probably will be by more active general business, will lead to some revival in the demand for diamonds. The fact that guilders are low in the American market may also lead to some American buying.

Messages from England attribute the poor trade in diamonds in the British and Dutch markets to the fact that many stolen Russian stones have been sold in various European cities. The larger number of these stolen Russian gems came by circuitous routes into the hands of Dutch dealers. Virtually all of their had to be reground. It is the belief among the initiated here that the market will not be normal again until these stolen stones have all been cleared off the market.

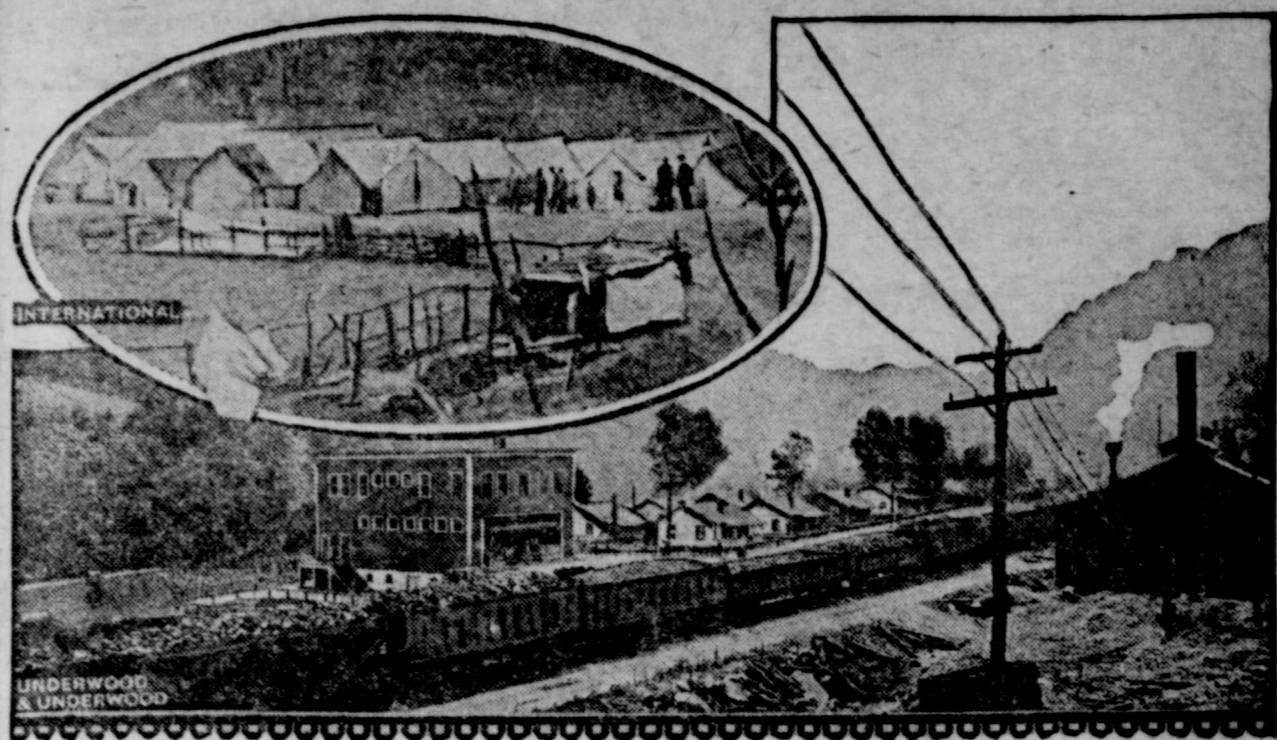
Well, Now That's Settled.

Eldorado, Kas.—The old question of how many kernels of corn a rooster will eat after it has not been fed for twenty-four hours has been answered to the satisfaction of residents of the Leon community, near here.

A general merchandise store at Leon offered a prize of a pair of shoes to the person guessing the correct number. Mrs. N. S. Matthews of Leon won. Her guess was 238 grains. The rooster consumed 240.

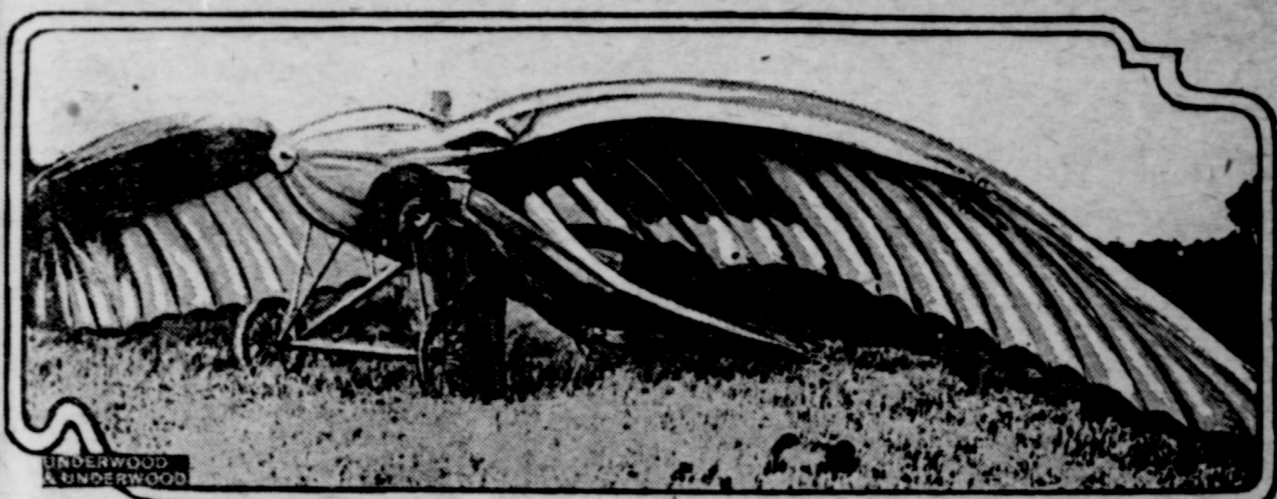
Gatun lake, a part of the Panama canal system, is the largest man-made body of fresh water in the world.

West Virginia Miners Stir Up More Trouble



These photographs, taken in the West Virginia mining region where the striking miners have been making a lot of trouble, show, above, one of the tent villages in the mountains in which the miners have been living for more than a year; and, below, one of the mines.

Bird-Like Glider Invented by German



A front view of the motorless flying machine, invented by Engineer Schwerdt of Berlin, which, it is claimed, is credited with several successful flights. Its lines are extremely novel, and resemble those of a bird.

Boxing Mentor of Coney Island



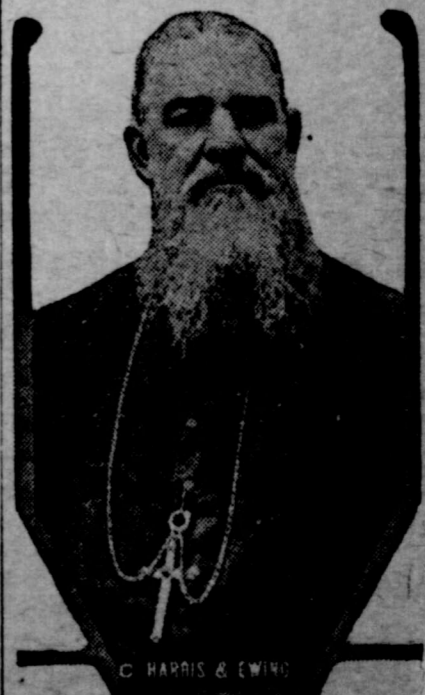
Young Edward Hoff of Coney Island, who recently had the privilege of facing Benny Leonard, has become such an enthusiast of the gloves that he has made himself the self-appointed boxing instructor of Coney Island. The young man, who is only six, cheerfully imparts his knowledge of the boxing game to little Ethel Dugan, an eighteen-month-old young woman of Philadelphia, who is already an adept at the art of self-defense.

LARGEST CAPTIVE ELK



"The largest Elk in captivity," is what this man has been declared by one of the brother Elks. He is Charles H. Shipman of Leesburg, Va., and weighs 465 pounds. In his home town he is declared to be one of the real hustlers, and is one of the "biggest" real estate men.

VISITOR FROM COLOMBIA



Antasio Vincente Soler y Roys, apostolic vicar in charge of all Catholic missionary work in Colombia, South America, photographed in front of the White House after an exchange of felicitations with President Harding. The noted prelate will visit various sections of the United States before sailing for Rome, where he will have a conference with the pope.

Yes, the Llama Is Very Patient



This picture, from Folkestone, England, substantiates the oft heard statement that the llama is one of the most patient of beasts. He is a long way from his home, which is in South America.

The Clan Call

By Hapsburg Liebe

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"HE KILLED ADAM."

Synopsis.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Clavering, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountaineer girl, "By Heck," a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his "clan," which has an old feud with the Littlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Dale believes the man was his father. Dale makes his home with the Morelands. Talking with Babe, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball to leave "his girl" alone. Dale whips the bully. He arranges with John Moreland to develop the coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers in battle. Moreland agrees. The two clans line up for battle. A Littleford fires the first shot. Babe, in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded. The fight stops and Babe is taken to the city. Doctors announce she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaurin, who has married Patricia Clavering. Dale's father admits he killed David Moreland and offers him funds to develop the coal. Dale declines and gets funds elsewhere. He realizes he loves Babe, who goes to live with Patricia to be educated. Henderson Goff, a coal man, appears on the scene. Dale has an exciting encounter with Goff, and is saved by "By Heck." He tries to end the feud. John Moreland and Ben Littleford declare peace. Babe comes back home, but finally promises to return to Patricia. Goff stirs up trouble.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

A little after work-time that day, Bill Dale started alone on the way of the narrow-gauge railroad for the siding. He wished to see for himself just what the damage had been to the trestle, and he hoped to meet Goff, or a Ball, or a Torrey, and learn something that would be to his advantage.

Before he had covered two miles, he had seen two of the enemy skulking through the woods, and he recognized them for Torreys from Jerusalem Cove and Hatton's Hill; he knew it by their very swarthy skin, their high cheekbones and their coarse black hair, the outcroppings of the Cherokee Indian blood in them. They looked cunning and wicked. Dale loosened in his holster the big revolver that Major Bradley had persuaded him to carry for his own protection. John Moreland had taught him how to use firearms.

At a point near where the little stream that flowed past the Halfway Switch emptied into Doe river, where Doe river turned almost squarely to the left, Dale halted abruptly. He had seen a man dart behind a scrubby oak some thirty yards ahead of him; quite naturally, he concluded that the fellow meant to waylay him, and he, too, stepped behind a tree, a big hemlock.

A silent minute went by. Then Dale put his hat out on one side of the tree and peeped from the other side; it was an old trick that Grandp Moreland had told him about. A rifle cracked promptly and sharply, and a bullet-hole appeared in the rim of his hat!

Following it, there came the coarse, base voice of Black Adam Ball, the mountaineer Goliath:

"You can't fool me. I jest shot to put a hole in yore new hat and to show ye 'at I ain't no bad shot. You can't hit my hat!"

Dale's temper, the temper that had always been so hard to keep under control, rose quickly. He tried to reason with himself, and couldn't; his passion mastered him. He snatched the big revolver from its holster and cocked it. With as steady a hand as ever held a weapon trained, he began to take aim at Ball's slouch hat, the half of which was in plain view at one side of the scrubby oak.

"I fooled you once, back there in the middle of the river," he cried hotly. "And now I'm going to fool you again!"

There was in his voice that old, old primitive rage, which frightened him, and puzzled him too, in his better moments.

He let down the bead until it was barely visible in the notch, and eased off the trigger. The revolver roared and spat forth a tiny tongue of flame and a little cloud of white smoke. Ball lunged erect, wheeled, and fell crash to the leaves!

He dropped his weapon. He went white as death, and his two hands reached uncertainly at his throat. He was a murderer! No, he wasn't—his bullet had gone wild; it had struck Ball's head on the other side of the tree, by accident. But how could he prove that it had been an accident? Would any jury believe him? It was far from probable.

He stepped from behind the hem-

lock and went toward the writhing Goliath, whose legs only were visible now.

Then a third shot rang out on the morning stillness. It had been fired from a point some little distance away, and Dale's condition of mind at the moment was such that he didn't even note the direction from which the sound had come. He was un hurt, and he had not heard the whine of a bullet or the pattering of shot on the leaves. When he looked about him, he saw no one; neither did he see any telltale smoke. Perhaps, he thought dimly, it had been a squirrel-hunter that had fired that shot. He forgot about it very quickly for the time being, and went on toward Adam Ball, who now was lying perfectly still.

There was a bullet-hole through and through the great, shaggy head. The face behind the short, curly black beard was of the colorless hue of soapstone. The giant hillman was dead.

Bill Dale knelt there beside Black Adam. Again he clutched at his throat with his two shaking hands, and this time he tore his blue flannel shirt. All the agony and all the remorse in the universe seemed to be gathering there in his heart. Never before had he seen death. Its grim presence terrified him. That the deplorable thing had been an accident, due to his faulty marksmanship, mattered little. He had killed a man, and the blood-red brand of Cain was burning away on his brow; he was a man in a hell of his own making. And kneeling there Bill Dale sobbed a great sob that shook his broad shoulders as a violent ague would have shaken them.

He tried to look at the blue-edged hole in the shaggy head; at the cruel, brutish face that was of the colorless hue of soapstone. Moreful tears blinded him, and he couldn't see. It was a compensation, a pitifully beautiful compensation. . . .

Five minutes passed, five minutes that were as five years to this man who had never been in the presence of death before. Then he realized that he was being surrounded by kinsmen of the dead mountaineer. He looked up into their ashen, angry faces, and they cursed him. Big and gripping brown hands were placed upon him; several rifles were turned upon him. He arose and spread out his arms, and offered his breast to the frowning muzzles. They could give him, at least, oblivion.

"Shoot, if you like," he said bitterly. "It was an accident, y'know, but—shoot, if you like."

"No," commanded Adam Ball's father, a slender and angular old man with a straggling iron-gray beard—"No, don't shoot. Shootin's too quick."



"Shoot, if you like!" He Said Bitterly.

by gones. And 'en, it ain't accordin' to law." (Queer how suddenly he respected the majesty of the law!) "We'd a durned sight rather see him hung by the neck ontel dead in the jallyard at Cartersville. Ye'uns put down them thar guns. Put down all o' them thar guns right now; hear me?"

He turned back to Dale. "Ye say it was an accident?" he sneered. "Yes, it was an accident."

"Like the old devil!" roared Black Adam's father.

He stopped and picked up his son's black slouch hat and examined it. There were two bullet holes close together in the rim—and one of them had been there for a long time.

"John Moreland, he's been a-lar'nin' ye how to shoot," he said, "and you've shore 'armed purty d—d well. It must ha' been yore third shot 'at got Adam."

"I fired only once," disagreed Dale. "Your son fired first; I fired second;

and somebody else, I haven't the slightest idea who, fired the other shot."

"Aw, shtet up! Ye can tell it at the trial," growled old Ball. Then to his kinsmen.

"We'll hold Dale right here, boys, ontel the sheriff he's sent after comes. And we'll not move Adam, which same is accordin' to law. I reckon Sheriff Tom Flowers'll find a different job from what he expected to find; won't he, boys? Say, I wisht one o' y' fellers'd gi' me a good, big chaw o' tobacco. He durned ef I don't, Adam's death, it has made me feel sort o' bad, by gones, and tobacco's allus a consolation—"

"Bill Dale, you hain't got a chaw o' tobacco on ye, have ye—bought to-backer, store to-backer? It's a durned sight better'n home-made, I says. Ye say ye don't 'chew! Chew—h—h! Why'n't ye say 'chaw, like a man! I allus knowed ye wasn't no 'count, no-how. Nobody 'at don't chaw tobacco ain't no 'count. . . . All right, Jim Ike," to his nephew, "I'll take a chaw o' yores, then. And I'll take a to'fably big chaw, Jim Ike, 'cause Adam's death has made me feel sort o' bad, and tobacco's allus a consolation."

The sounds of the shooting had carried far, and it wasn't long until the scene of the tragedy was crowded with Balls and Torreys, Littlefords and Morelands, Major Bradley and Hayes, too, were there. Every man of them was armed; a very little thing might easily turn the place into a shambles. The major saw this, and he was afraid. He drew the leaders of the Morelands and the Littlefords aside, and finally prevailed upon them to do their utmost toward keeping peace until the coming of the sheriff.

At first John Moreland and Ben Littleford were for taking Bill Dale from the Balls and Torreys who guarded him, if they had to depopulate the whole Ball settlement, Jerusalem Cove and Hatton's Hill to accomplish it! Happily, the major's counsel prevailed.

Sheriff Tom Flowers was a tall and lithe, smooth-faced man. He arrived with Luke Moreland at noon, after hours of hard riding. He saw the high tension, and immediately steered himself to handle the situation. After riding straight to the center of the gathering and there halting his horse, he said evenly:

"In order that I may know who to arrest, I must know something of the circumstances. Only one man must speak at a time. No playing bad with me; and remember that, gentlemen, I'll certainly drop the fellow who starts playing hoss with me, if it's the last move I make on earth. Now somebody gently use his powers of speech."

Major Bradley, more soldierlike than ever, went forward. "As the attorney of Mr. Dale, who stands accused of killing Adam Ball," he said to the officer, "I beg leave to state that my client will not be talking at present."

Dale understood, and he did not open his mouth.

But old Ball had something to say, and he proceeded to say it:

"He killed my son, Adam," pointing to Dale, "in cold blood. Me and about a dozen o' my kin was on our way over Long ridge to look at a bee tree, when we heered three pistol shots. We was right up thar," pointing to the northward, "and we come a-runnin' over here to see, by gones, what was the matter. Well, by gones, we found Bill Dale thar down on his knees aside o' my son, Adam, who was as dead as h—l or deader; and Bill Dale was a-sobbin' and a-sobbin' about it. And ef he never killed my son Adam, what was he a-sobbin' and a-sobbin' about, I ax you that? And my son Adam, he had a rifle, by gones, but he never shot none at all. He was with us up to a few minutes before, and he hadn't shot none all mornin'. Sheriff Flowers, I wisht ye'd gi' me a good, big chaw o' tobacco, by gones, 'cause my son Adam's death it has made me feel bad."

Major Bradley stopped caressing his well-kept gray imperial, walked over to the dead man's rifle, picked it up and put its muzzle to his nose. He scented fresh powder-smoke. Then he faced old Ball with a strange, hard glitter in his blue eyes.

"You are a liar, sir," he said with a peculiar politeness.

A stir ran quickly over the Balls and Torreys. Sheriff Flowers called out:

"Quiet, there!" and there was quiet. He continued: "Where is Mr. Dale's revolver?"

The Balls had it. They produced it. It had three empty chambers when it should have had but one!

"Pass it to me butt first," ordered the law's representative. He knew that many a man had been shot while taking a revolver barrel first, and he was taking no chances.

Old Ball obediently turned the weapon around.

"Say, sheriff," he chattered, "have ye plumb forgot about me axin' ye fo' a chaw o' store-bought? By gones, Adam's death—"

Flowers turned to Dale.

"I have heard through Luke Moreland," he said with more or less of feeling in his voice, "a good many

things in your favor. I want you to know that I'm sorry to have to take you and place you in the Cartersville jail. To show you that I mean it, I'll spare you the irons and allow you to ride your own horse along beside me, as though you were not under arrest at all."

Dale had by this time worn the keen edge from his grief by means of his great will power. He bowed slightly to the officer and replied with grave courtesy:

"Believe me, sir," with the very faintest trace of a smile, "I am very much obliged to you."

Luke Moreland led up the sleek young bay that Bill Dale had named Fox, and Dale swung himself easily into the saddle. He faced the sheriff.

"If you're ready to go, sir," he said, "I am."

Together they rode through the woodland toward the broad, green valley, with the Littlefords, the Morelands, Major Bradley and Hayes following closely behind them.

Up on the side of David Moreland's mountain there had been a silent and unseen witness to the arrest of Bill Dale. She was hidden behind a gnarled and twisted clump of sheep-laurel, sitting on a patch of tiny, dainty, pure blue dayflowers—crushing



"Lord, What'll I Do Now?" She Mured.

in her hands the tiny purple blossoms that are known as Job's tears.

"Lord, what'll I do now?" she murmured.

It was a great and unanswerable question, and it was a prayer, too.

"Lord, what'll I do now?" she repeated.

When Bill Dale had ridden out of her sight, she threw down the crushed flowers and flung herself prostrate, with her face close to the hemlock needles and the earth, and wept low and bitterly, and wept and wept—

"Lord, what'll I do now?"

CHAPTER XI

By Heck Keeps a Secret.

When Sheriff Tom Flowers and the others had been gone for half an hour, Elizabeth Littleford sat up in the silence. It was a great and heavy silence that hovered there over the north end of David Moreland's mountain. There was not even the drumming of a yellowhammer, not even the saucy chattering of a boomer squirrel, not even the twittering of a bird. Not a leaf stirred anywhere. Everything seemed lifeless. It was almost as though she were the sole inhabitant of the world.

Then she thought, it was noontime, and the officer and his prisoner would doubtless halt at John Moreland's cabin for the noontime meal; and if she hastened she would get to see Bill Dale again.

So she ran like a doe through the green woodland, through the tangle of laurel and ivy and over the moss-covered stones, across a shoulder of David Moreland's mountain. She was barefooted, and her dress was a simple garment of white-dotted blue calico, and her long brown hair flowed behind her like the hair of a young witch—because of the excitement of the morning, she had forgotten to give it its usual daily plaiting.

As she drew near to the Moreland leader's home, she saw Bill Dale and the sheriff walk out at the gateway and mount their horses. Major Bradley came out, and he, too, mounted his horse; and she was glad that he was going along. There was a great crowd; all the Littlefords were there, and all the Morelands, and old Granny Heck, the fortune-teller. On every face Babe saw signs of sympathy and sorrow. Her eyes filled. She was so glad that they, too, loved him. It was worth going to jail to know that one was loved like that! Not that it didn't hurt to see him going to jail, of course. Jail and horror are words that mean the same to the mountain dweller.

She went on to tell him good-by. She knew it would be hard, but she steeled herself; she would be a Littleford, and strong. He saw her coming, and he turned his bay horse and rode to meet her. She stopped and clasped her hands, with her arms down full length, and tried to smile at him.

"You promised me," he said gently, "that you'd go back to Patricia and finish your education."

"I keep my promises," was the quick reply, "jest like every other Littleford that ever lived kept their promises. I

would na' went back this mornin', ef it hadn't ha' been—"

And there she broke off abruptly. After a silent moment, she continued sadly, half tearfully: "And yet—and yet—the's not a bit o' use in me a-goin' back now!"

"Why?" Dale was smiling, and she was glad to note that he did not appear to be grieving over his misfortune.

"'Cause the ain't," simply.

"But you'll go?"

"Yes," she said, "in the mornin' I'll go."

He bent toward her and held down his hand. "Good-by, little girl. I hope it will come out all right, and I believe it will."

Babe slowly lifted her hand to his. Her eyes were downcast.

"Good-by," she told him brokenly.

"And I hope it will come out all right, too—God knows I do, Bill Dale."

Thus they parted. Dale rode back to the sheriff and Major Bradley, and a minute later the three of them started for the lowland and Cartersville jail.

When a bend in the dusty ox-wagon road had hidden them from view, Elizabeth Littleford turned homeward. Her mother followed her.

The younger woman dropped to the stone step at the vine-hung front porch with the air of one who is very tired, plucked a full-blown marigold and began absently to tear its petals slowly apart. Mrs. Littleford looked out across the meadows, sighed, smoothed back her gray hair with both hands, and sat down beside her daughter.

"I wouldn't worry about it, Babe, honey," she finally said. Then she too plucked a marigold and began to tear its petals slowly apart. "Ef he killed Adam Ball, it was to save himself. He's a good man, honey. I think he's about the best man I ever seed, Babe."

"No, he never killed Adam Ball to save himself even," Babe replied. "He's a fighter, but he ain't no killer. Listen, mother, it might ha' been this away:

"He is ahind of a tree, and Adam is ahind of another tree. Adam shoots at his hat, and he shoots at Adam's hat—which is the reg'lar way of a two-man fight, as you know. Well, suddenly Adam he jumps up like he's been shot, and falls a-groanin' and a-twistin'. Bill Dale, a-thinkin' he's killed Adam, comes out from ahind of his tree. Havin' drawn Bill Dale out into the open by his trick, Adam gets ready to shoot and kill him. Jest as Adam is about to shoot, somebody else shoots and kills Adam and saves Bill Dale—mebbe the ain't time fo' anythin' else. Now don't ye see? And don't it all sound hatchel, mother?"

"I reckon it does," granted the old woman. "But who was it shot Black Adam?"

"Somebody who is a friend o' Bill Dale's," said Babe. "Somebody who was a-follerin' Bill with the idee o' 'perletin' him ef he needed it. Somebody who knowed it was dangerous fo' him to go off by himself in the woods that away. I've got it reasoned out jest like this. . . . And whoever it was 'at was friend enough to Bill Dale to kill a man to save him will be friend enough to own up when the proper time comes and keep Bill Dale from a-bein' hung. Whoever it was 'at done it he's skeered bad now, but later on he'll shore tell it, ef it'll save Bill. You jest wait and see, mother."

"I hain't never forgot," Babe went on, after a moment, "about Black Adam Ball a-tellin' me about a-workin' that same trick on a man over in Nawth Carolina—and he killed the man. The law never found it out. And ye see what Black Adam got. 'Who lives by the sword shall perish by the sword.' It's in the Good Book, mother, honey; and everything in the Good Book is God Almighty's truth, as you know."

"Ef I was pinned down to guess who it was 'at done it," drawled Mrs. Littleford, "I'd guess it was By Heck. He was a plumb fool about Bill Dale. His naw she says he talks in his sleep about Bill Dale. He was allus a-follerin' him around like a dawg."

Babe pointed to the meadow. An aged and stooped and witchlike woman was limping slowly through the clover, coming toward them.

"Granny Heck," muttered Babe.

The neighborhood newsbearer and fortune-teller limped on up to the cabin, and dropped to the stone step beside Ben Littleford's wife and daughter.

"La, la, la!" she panted, for the days were warm. "And hain't it jest terrible! I wisht I may die this minute ef I wouldn't might'nigh as soon see my own son go to jail! But 'en it'll all come out right yit, Babe. I seed it in the cyards, and I seed it in the cup. Babe, honeydumplin', he never no more killed Adam 'n I killed him myself. I tell ye, the's been some awful ongody work done, somehow, I know Bill Dale, and the's shore hain't nary durned drap o' killer blood in him."

Babe spoke suddenly to her mother: "I've got to go and wash and iron my new white dress. 'Cause—'cause I'm a-goin' back to Mrs. McLaurin, like I promised I'd go. I'm a-goin' in the mornin', on the fast train. Ye might as well inform pap to hatch up my railroad money, mother."

Just then By Heck stopped before the gate.

"Do ye want to go home along as I go, maw?" he asked.

"I don't think who killed Black Adam. I know who killed Black Adam."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Home Town Helps

FAIL TO RESPECT PROPERTY

Great Body of Americans Need Education Concerning Proper Usage of Public Places.

The mental make-up of men and women who scatter papers along the highroads, who trample down growing crops, who break down farmers' fences, and who are responsible for surrounding our woodland streams with a bedwork of tomato cans is quite easy to understand. Such people are merely primitive individualists. They have not yet advanced in civilization to a point where they can visualize the property rights of others.

There is another group of wayfarers which, though allied closely to the first, we both dislike and cannot understand. This is the group which not only scatters refuse over private lands, but also leaves a trail, which he who runs may read, over the land belonging to cities, states and the nation. A public park, whether it be but a triangle of grass at the intersection of three village streets, or a rolling meadow land set down in the heart of a great city, or a forest reserve of a hundred thousand acres of the national domain, is property to which each and every one of us has an inalienable right. To scatter trash over a bit of green in the heart of a city or to slash off the top of a pine tree in a national park is to damage part of the common land to which every citizen is heir.

We can understand how a man can disregard the rights of a neighbor, but it is not so easy to understand how a man can destroy the beauty of land which is his own and his children's. If we are to continue to build parks in our cities and set aside wildernesses for our recreation, we must also build up, in the mind and heart of every citizen, a spirit of jealousy for the beauty of these green places.

Perhaps the present generation of Americans is already past the cure, but there is another generation of citizens in the making, and if we are wise, we will do for them what the forestry association has been doing in the city of Washington. If we catch Young America young enough, our parks of tomorrow may be as pop bottleless as the beech-shaded sward of Hampstead Heath.—The Outlook.

CAN CUT DOWN FIRE LOSSES

Abundant Proof That Carelessness Is the Chief Cause of Many Disastrous Conflagrations.

The Society for Electrical Development, dissatisfied with a recent report of the National Board of Fire Underwriters in which electricity was blamed as the chief cause of fire losses, has made an exhaustive examination, taking the year 1919 as a basis. It publishes in the Electrical World the results of this investigation. The report shows that in 345 cities, with an aggregate population of 28,495,851 persons, there were 138,553 fires in 1919, of which those apparently of electric origin numbered 3,568, or 2.57 per cent of the total.

Reginald Trauttschold, writer of the report, remarks that "a large proportion of electric fires, if not the majority, are caused by careless disregard of quite obviously necessary precautions, such as leaving an electric flatiron with the current turned on upon an inflammable ironing board." Though fires resulting from such causes usually cause only trifling damage, it is easy to see how they may result in very serious conflagrations.

The House and Its Site.

Most houses should appear to have some connection with the surrounding landscape and should be built of some suitable material. Stone, brick, marble or wood may each be inappropriate to some surroundings. Have you not seen, perhaps, a white marble house situated where a brown wooden one should be built? Or white garden furniture placed on a lawn where the house was finished in tones of brown? These scattered white spots produce a very unpleasant sensation. Geography plays an important part in the color and material of a house.

Flats Supplanting Dwellings.

The single dwelling with a front and back yard is giving way, even in the smaller cities of the United States, to the modern apartment house, according to a report of 1920 building operations issued by the United States chamber of commerce. It shows that last year 70 per cent of the families provided with new homes got one-family dwellings; 11 per cent, two-family dwellings, and 19 per cent, a multi-family dwelling. The proportion of multi-family dwellings was largest in the small cities.

Good Community Work.

It was the community spirit in play, as well as in work, the spelling matches and singing schools that made the life of the pioneer tolerable. The Country Life association has found the way to lead the people back to the soil in thus providing community comforts and community amusements.

Most Satisfying
OUR Merchants Lunch AT

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The Best Eats in Town
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Mens 1-2 Soles Sewed \$1.50
Ladies " " " \$1.25
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Services guaranteed to please you or no pay. Arrange for me to cry your sales

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Notary Public
Office back of First National Bank.
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WILLIAM WEEDEN MAJOR DEAD.

William W. Major was born near Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 21, 1838. Moved to Clay county, Mo., with his parents when eleven years of age. He was educated at William Jewel College. In 1861 he joined the Confederate army and spent four years in the service, surrendered at Shreveport, La., June 7, 1865. He was married to Miss Catharine L. Hulsey August 14, 1864. To this union was born seven children: Jos. S. Major, of Seattle, Wash., John S. Major, of El Paso, Texas, Dr. Hermon S. Major of Fulton, Mo., Mrs. Annie L. Pitts of Artesia, New Mexico, Mrs. Susan B. Davis of Topeka, Kansas, and Lillian Major of Artesia, New Mexico. One child died in infancy.

Brother Major united with the Methodist church, south, at Providence Church, near Pleasant Hill, Mo., June 15, 1888. He helped to build this church, and it was dedicated by Dr. C. C. Woods, June 15, 1890. He gave the land upon which the church was built. Brother Major came to New Mexico and helped to found Artesia in 1903 and to build the two churches here in this town. He was also a contributor to the college and every other good thing that came this way. He was always interested in the church and was one of its most faithful members. He loved to attend the Sunday school and was the oldest member in the class. As long as he was able to go, he was in his place at the church.

He took his departure to the better world August 2, 1921. He knew that his time was short and called the family to his bedside and bade them farewell. He quietly fell asleep in the early morning. The funeral services were conducted in the church he loved so well by the pastor and his remains tenderly laid to rest amidst a profusion of flowers in the cemetery which he helped to establish soon after he came to this place. He was 82 years, 10 months and 19 days old when he passed from this earth to enter upon Eternal youth.

REV. R. F. DAVIS, Pastor, Artesia, New Mexico.

FIRST BALE OF COTTON.

The first bale of cotton ever brought to this city to be ginned arrived this morning from Artesia and is to be on display at the Chamber of Commerce. This is of the long staple variety and came from the farm of J. D. Terry where it was raised by J. H. Burrows.—Roswell Record

CLASSIFIED

Goose feather pillows for sale. Inquire of Mrs. Stacy.

NOTICE—My eight room modern residence for sale. See Gilbert & Collins. A. L. Schuster.

For your winter coal see Stacy and Hise, Artesia.

Bedstead, springs, mattress, extension leaf dining table and side board, all good furniture for sale. See G. L. Hise, Sipple building

I have ordered a corn sheller and want to shell your corn.
J. J. SCHNOOR.

RHODE ISLAND REDS—
Now's the time to buy your roosters for next season. I have a few extra fine pure blood R I Red Cockerels \$1.00 each for short time. Phone 107F12.
Mrs. W. R. Hornbaker

SELL OR EXCHANGE.

Thousands of people from all over U S are writing for new locations for homes and business. If you want your sale or exchange submitted to them, write full description and price which will be mailed to buyers. Free Information Bureau, 312 Texas, El Paso, Texas. p-Oct 21

FOR SALE—A good paying restaurant business. For information call at this office.

WANTED—Situation for winter companion to elderly couple or mothers' helper where duties are not too heavy. Mrs. Shuff.

MISS ANNETE JACOBSON
Will accept a limited number of pupils in her Expression and Physical Education Classes
Phone 22 for appointment

850 DISASTER DEATH TOLL FOR ONE YEAR

Red Cross Gives \$1,671,000 Relief When 65,000 Families Are Made Homeless.

Forty-three disasters, resulting in the death in the United States of 850 persons and the injury of 2,500 called for emergency relief measures and the expenditure of \$1,671,000 by the American Red Cross during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1921, says an announcement based upon the forthcoming annual report of the Red Cross. These disasters caused property damage estimated at \$30,000,000, affected sixty-seven communities and rendered 65,000 families homeless.

The year's disasters were of varying types, including several which previously had never been thought of as falling within that classification. The Red Cross furnished relief in seventeen fires of magnitude, five floods, seven tornadoes or cyclones, one devastating storm, three explosions, including the one in Wall street; one building accident, two typhoid epidemics, the most serious being that at Salem, Ohio, which affected 9 per cent of the population; one smallpox epidemic, in the republic of Haiti; one train wreck, the race riot at Tulsa, Okla.; the famine in China emergency relief in famine among the Indians of Alaska, the grasshopper plague in North Dakota and an earth quake in Italy.

Pueblo Most Serious
By far the most severe of the disasters in the United States during the period covered by the Red Cross report was the Pueblo flood early in June, 1921. The rehabilitation problem confronting the Red Cross in Pueblo was one of the most difficult in recent years. When the first news of the horror was flashed throughout the country, the American Red Cross National Headquarters responded with a grant of \$105,000 for relief work. Governor Shoup of Colorado, appreciating the long and successful experience of the Red Cross in organizing disaster relief work, placed the entire responsibility for the administration of relief in its hands.

In response to appeals from President Harding, Governor Shoup and other governors of western states and through local chapters of the Red Cross and other community organizations, public-spirited citizens brought the total contributed for Pueblo's rehabilitation to more than \$325,000.

The terrible havoc wrought by the flood waters is a matter of record. More than 2,500 homes were affected and 7,351 persons were left homeless. Estimates of \$500,000 as an absolute minimum for rehabilitation were made by Red Cross officials in charge of the relief work.

Fast Work in Wall Street
The Wall street explosion was notable in that relief workers of the Red Cross were on the scene twenty minutes after the disaster occurred. The race riot at Tulsa also was unique in disaster relief annals in that outside of a small emergency relief fund contributed by the Red Cross, the only relief measures outside the city consisted of the service of social workers, nurses and a trained executive whose object was to assist local forces in directing their own efforts.

In decided contrast with the previous year, only one tornado assumed the proportions of a major disaster. This occurred on April 15, in the border sections of Texas and Arkansas with the city of Texarkana as the center. The significant feature of this disaster relief work was the fact that it covered so much rural territory as to make necessary a large number of relief workers.

The famine in China, necessitating relief expenditures totalling more than \$1,000,000 by the American Red Cross was by far the most serious of the foreign disasters in which the Red Cross gave aid.

Builds Up Its Machinery
In connection with the administration of disaster relief measures, an increasing effectiveness on the part of the Red Cross to deal with emergencies was manifested during the past year. In 328 Chapters of the American Red Cross there have been formed special committees to survey the resources of their respective communities and to be prepared in case of disaster. In others of the 3,402 active Chapters, a network of communication has been formed through which instantaneous relief may be dispatched to any part of the United States.

That its work in this field may be continued with ever greater effectiveness, the American Red Cross is appealing for widespread renewal of membership during its Annual Roll Call, to be conducted this year from November 11 to 24.

LIFE SAVING CORPS ENROLLMENT 10,000

Growth of Red Cross Life Saving Corps throughout the country continued unabated during the last fiscal year, a summary of the year's achievements by that Red Cross Service shows. There are now 180 Corps with a total membership of more than 10,000 members, of which 1,276 are sufficiently skilled in the work to act as examiners. Among the outstanding achievements of the Red Cross in this field during the last year was the organization at the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, of what is perhaps the largest life saving corps in the world.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

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Dr. Loucks Says:

He will put up at auction no October 8 at 2 p. m. along with other stuff his Oakland car, familiarly known as "Betsey". Said car is equipped with electric starter, and everything complete. All in first-class condition. Anyone desiring a demonstration please step around.

Don't forget his new filtered air, gas and water station.

COTTONWOOD Woman's Club.

The Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. Jess Funks September 29th. This being a special business meeting, quite a nice crowd was present. The house was called to order by the vice president, Mrs. Jess Funks. Every member responded promptly to roll call, after which play ground equipment for both lower and upper Cottonwood school grounds were discussed. The ladies are very enthusiastic over this matter. It was a unanimous vote that the Club ladies stage a Halloween party and minstrel at Upper Cottonwood school house October 31st. Every one in the community and neighboring towns are invited to attend this unique function. The proceeds will be used to secure play ground equipment for the Cottonwood schools. Miss Emma Briscoe presided at the Edison and each recreation was carefully selected to suit the occasion during the social hour. Mrs. Funk served the ladies with delicious apple cider. Having no further business, the Club adjourned until the next regular meeting which will be at Mrs. Wilson's October 13th. Every member try and be present.
REPORTER.

ARTESIA HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS.

A. D. Gleason and Adam Rohe, who were picking apples near Roswell, returned home last week. Mr. Gleason expects to move with his family to Lubbock, Texas, in the near future.

P. P. Mann is still harvesting his melon crop.

Simp Albright raised 10,000 lbs. of pumpkins and cushaws from one fourth of an acre of land. Some of the pumpkins measured 18 inches in diameter. They were grown on the Jackson place northeast of town.

Ed. Bowman also has a large crop of pumpkins, but Sam Ramey has beat them all for big ones. He has a pumpkin which measures 24 inches in diameter.

A haze on the far horizon. An infinite tender sky. Ripe rich tints of cornfields. And wild ducks sailing high; And all over upland and lowland Charms of goldenrod, Some of us call it Autumn, And others say it is God.



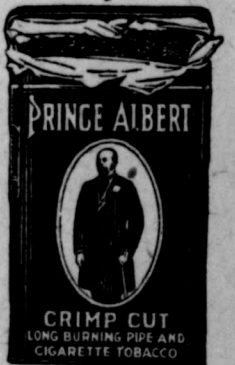
Me-o-my, how you'll take to a pipe—and P. A.!

Before you're a day older you want to let the idea slip under your hat that this is the open season to start something with a joy's jimmy pipe—and some Prince Albert!

Because, a pipe packed with Prince Albert satisfies a man as he was never satisfied before—and keeps him satisfied! And, you can prove it! Why—P. A.'s flavor and fragrance and coolness and its freedom

from bite and parch (cut out by our exclusive patented process) are a revelation to the man who never could get acquainted with a pipe! P. A. has made a pipe a thing of joy to four men where one was smoked before!

Ever roll up a cigarette with Prince Albert? Man, man—but you've got a party coming your way! Talk about a cigarette smoke; we tell you it's a peach!



Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pouches and half pound tins. It is a mild and in pound crystal gams and a sponge moist top.

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