

# ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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## DEMOCRATS MAKE LARGE GAINS IN 4 STATES IN UNION

### MUNICIPAL BALLOTS IN MANY CITIES RESULT IN CHANGES OF PARTY CONTROL. KENTUCKY SWINGS BACK.

New York, Nov. 9.—Final summation tonight of results of yesterday's "off-year" elections throughout the country indicated substantial gains for the Democrats in four states—Maryland, Kentucky, Virginia and New York—while municipal ballots in many cities resulted in changes of party control. The outstanding case of state-wide Democratic victory was in Kentucky, where that party regained control of the legislature, which has been Republican for two years.

In Maryland where the entire lower house was elected, with 27 members of the senate, Democratic control was increased.

In Virginia the Democratic gubernatorial candidate, State Senator E. Lee Trinkle, led his Republican opponent by a wide margin, which extended also to his running mates, including J. Murray Hooker, the party's candidate for representative in congress.

In the New York assembly, the Democrats increased their representation by 23 seats, although the Republicans, with a total of 96 assemblymen, still retained a wide working margin.

Albany Swings Over.  
Albany, long regarded as the stronghold of Republicanism in this state will have a Democratic administration for the first time in 22 years. The Democrats elected their mayoralty candidate, William S. Hackett, and seized every other berth in the city administration balloted on, including a large majority of the nineteen aldermanic seats.

Detroit re-elected Mayor James Couzens, whose campaign was waged on a platform calling for municipal traction ownership, while Cleveland gave Fred Kohler a substantial plurality over Mayor William S. Fitzgerald, Republican, and voted to change to a city manager plan of government in 1924.

It was Kohler who, when dismissed as chief of police by Newton D. Baker, then mayor, told his friends he would some day vindicate himself by being elected head of the city government. He conducted his campaign without the backing of an organization and without making a speech. Cleveland is said to be the largest city which has adopted the city manager plan.

Republican mayors were elected in Indianapolis and Cincinnati.

## DOUBLE KILLING AT HAGERMAN

### Two Men Killed and Two Wounded in Shooting Affray at Hagerman Yesterday

In a shooting affray at Hagerman late yesterday afternoon, Frank Parks of that city was killed and Deputy Sheriff Guy Robinson was seriously wounded. A man by the name of Delvinn, thought to be insane, did the shooting, later being killed by a posse who surrounded a house in which the insane man had barricaded himself. From what we can learn, the trouble started when Parks went to the Delvinn home and was killed during a quarrel with the insane man. Deputy Sheriff Guy Robinson then attempted to arrest the mad man and was seriously wounded, a bullet entering near his heart. Sheriff John Peck of Roswell and a load of deputies were rushed to Hagerman where they found the insane man hid in an old house and refused to surrender. The house was riddled with bullets from high-powered rifles and when the insane man was taken from the place, six bullet wounds were found in his body.

A Roswell deputy sheriff was wounded in the leg during the attack on the house.

The two dead men and Mr. Robinson are well known here. As we go to press we learn that Mr. Robinson is resting well in a swell hospital and has a slight chance of recovery.

John P. Cahope shipped 2300 lbs of sheep from Artesia to the Texas City market today.

Some people say it does not pay to advertise. Talk to the non-advertiser and hear him complain about hard times.

### GIVE THANKS FOR ALL.

Thanksgiving, Lord, Thanksgiving!  
For the blessings of our days;  
For the joy that sings through  
homely things  
In the common trodden ways.  
For life and love and plenty,  
For laughter and for tears;  
For Thy wise plan of good to man,  
Thanksgiving through the years!

Thanksgiving, Lord, Thanksgiving!  
For Thy bounty unto us;  
For the gracious yields of ripened  
fields  
That are so marvelous.  
For the summer's golden promise  
That the fruitful autumn bore,  
Thy people raise the voice of  
praise—  
Thanksgiving evermore!

Thanksgiving, Lord, Thanksgiving!  
For all Thy ships at sea  
That bear afar the brave that are  
in service unto Thee.  
Thanksgiving, Lord, Thanksgiving!  
For Thy hosts in every clime  
And every land, wherever they stand,  
Thanksgiving through all time!  
—Esther Clark Hill.

### TO HUNT DEER.

A large number of our citizens have departed and others are preparing to go to the mountains to the west of Artesia to hunt deer. The season lasts just ten days this year, from the twentieth to the thirtieth of November. Deer is said to be plentiful this season.

## REED'S BONUS PLAN REJECTED

(New York World.)  
By a vote of 38 to 23 the Senate rejected last night the Reed amendment to the tax bill proposing to enact the soldier bonus bill and retain the excess profits tax as a means of financing adjusted compensation for former service men.  
Five Republicans, Capper, Johnson, Kenyon, Ladd and La Follette supported the amendment, and two Democrats, Glass and Myers, voted against it.

The roll call follows:  
For the amendment:  
Democrats—Jones, of New Mexico, Ashurst, Broussard, Caraway, Fletcher, Gerry, Harless, Harrison, Hiram, Hitchcock, Kendrick, McKellar, Overman, Pittman, Pomerene, Reed, Sheppard, Simmons, Swanson, Traumer, Walsh of Massachusetts, Walsh of Montana and Watson of Georgia—23.  
Republicans—Capper, Johnson, Kenyon, Ladd and La Follette—5.  
Vote by Republicans.  
Against the amendment:  
Republicans—Borah of New Mexico, Ball, Borah, Brandegee, Cameron, Curtis, Edge, Fernald, France, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Hale, Keyes, Lenroot, McCumber, McNamery, McNary, Moses, Newberry, Nicholson, Norbeck, Odier, Penrose, Phipps, Poindeexter, Shortridge, Smart, Spencer, Standfield, Townsend, Wadsworth, Warren, Watson of Indiana, Weller and Willis—36.  
Democrats—Glass and Myers—2.

It was midnight when the vote was taken and the amendments by Senator Simmons (Democrat) North Carolina, and McKellar (Democrat) Tennessee, proposing to finance the adjusted compensation out of interest on the money owed the United States by foreign governments went over until 10 a. m. tomorrow. At that time senators will be limited to speeches of ten minutes each on all amendments and on the tax bill itself.

The bonus debate developed toward the end into a hot political fight, in the course of which Senator Stanley (Democrat) Kentucky, assailed President Harding for asking the Senate to recommit the bonus bill last July, and Senator Watson (Republican) Indiana, defended the President's course.

London.—Theaters were held by the British courts not to be educational institutions under the terms of a decision handed down by the Lord Chief Justice yesterday. The case arose when auditors of the educational fund of the city questioned the legality of the school authorities in spending 3,000 pounds in taking the children to special performances of Shakespearean plays. The Lord Chief Justice remarked that the authorities should take the children to the house of parliament, Westminster Abbey, and the Tower of London, but that attendance at the theaters was not contemplated by law as an elementary part of a child's education.

### REPUBLICAN STRONGHOLD CAPTURED IN VIRGINIA.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 10.—(Associated Press.)—The ninth district, erstwhile Republican stronghold, has gone Democratic for the first time in more than 20 years, according to unofficial returns compiled by the Times Dispatch. Eleven of the thirteen counties in the ninth district returned majorities for E. Lee Trinkle, the Democratic candidate, in Tuesday's gubernatorial election, according to the newspaper.

## PAVED STREETS PUTS CLOVIS ON THE MAP

The Santa Fe is a great railway system; and the Harvey House at convenient places a real God-send, traveling so far and so much of the way thro desert country, coming to California. We came the Belen cut-off to see what the country looked like. We had never made the western journey that way and was anxious to see what the country is like through which it traverses. Well our curiosity is satisfied and we are content to come some other way— if we ever come again, though these eating houses sure appeal to our traveling. Coming the Pecos river way gave us an opportunity to view the railway, the first time since our memorable trip to the Pecos Valley, that illusive spot which lured J. T. Campion, his father, M. P. Hatfield, Ben Vanderwork, V. T. Heffner and others. Not one has a holding down there as we know of.

We could not help but note the advancement of some of the towns along the line; Amarillo is fast growing to be a city of importance, Canon is quite a fine city, though too near to Amarillo to ever be a large city. Hereford shows wonderful growth and is the best town between Amarillo and Clovis, the latter being a real city. Here the "cut-off" begins and while Ft. Sumner is a very nice place on the Pecos river its only show to become great lies in the fact it is in a rich irrigated district and the only place of importance between Clovis and Vaughn. We remember Vaughn. It is at the southern extremity of the famous estancia valley. It has a nice Harvey House, is a railroad point and this is about all. The Rock Island passes by but does not come into town, though it has a station there.  
—Taken from travel notes in the Belle Plaine (Kansas) News by its editor J. Byron Cain, who was on his way to the Hawaiian Islands to meet with the newspapermen in Honolulu.

## ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATED AT HOPE.

All roads led to Hope last Friday, Armistice Day, November 11th, and it was a big, good humored crowd at the celebration on that day. The day was fine and there was plenty of amusement. There was a dandy horse race, much riding of pitching horses and a number of impromptu amusements. It was a three-ring circus, for there were so many features that all could not occur consecutively. And there was not an unpleasantness during the day, so great was the good feeling. The crowd was estimated at 4,000, Artesia furnishing about one fourth of the attendance.

Many of the old timers in this community declare the Armistice Day program as the best ever seen in these parts. A mammoth assemblage of cowboys and cowgirls direct from western ranches in true, traditional Western sports, competed for the prizes, which were the largest ever offered in the Pecos valley. Ropers and riders from all nearby states were there. Over a score of untamable, man-hating, outlandish bucking horses and wild, vicious long-horn steers, gathered from all parts of the west, were ridden and there was more thrills crowded into the day than an average person would think possible.

Cowboys and cowgirls, known the country over as the best in their line, attended the affair. Allen Holder, who holds the championship of the world or goat roping, Bert Weir, Ed. Wright, Ernest McGonagill, "Alkali" Pete, Checker Menard, Mill Good, Miss Nellie Gray, champion trick rider and numerous others participated in the contests.

After the gray horse, which spilled the riders by falling and rolling over him, was well rested and had thought up a lot of new and quite original corkscrew and drop-curve buck-jumps Ernest McGonagill, local cowboy, got into the saddle and did the prettiest riding ever seen in Eddy county. The judges themselves said so and so said everybody. Ernest won first money for the broncho busting, also won the hearts of the entire crowd by donating the entire purse to cowboy Taylor who was seriously hurt in the mix-up when the gray horse fell on him. Ernest is one of the best riders in the west, as the announcer stated, when he voluntarily substituted for Taylor in trying to capture first money which had been awarded to Jack Brown, previous to McGonagill's riding of the outlaw.

Will Vermillion of Lake Arthur won first money in the milking contest. Roy, his 14 year old son, did some excellent exhibition riding of horses and wild steers.

## THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR

BY GRANTLAND RICE.

Brought home to take his final sleep at Arlington.

How long ago, with' busy shovels plying,  
They covered him with ground  
that he had won,  
There in the darkness and the silence lying,  
No more to know the glory of the sun.  
"Unknown" they wrote upon the cross above him,  
Named for the legion where the dream is past.  
Now he is back among the mates  
who love him,  
Home from the front at last.

Here is the peace that passeth understanding,  
The peace that he had waited through the years  
No more grim captains of the strife commanding  
Worn hosts to charge the battlement of tears.  
No more the heartache of a grim endeavor,  
Into the storm of bitter battle drawn.  
Deep falls the night where winds come whispering,  
"Never,  
Never another dawn."

Never another dawn where to eyes weary  
The gray light steals upon the sleeper's rest.  
The tramp of feet, the call of bugle dreary,  
To end the dream or stir the dreamer's breast.  
Never another dawn with Strife's Tomorrow,  
The day is done—the last lone couch awaits,  
Here at the Road's End of all strife and sorrow,  
Safe through the twilight gates.

Many people in Artesia will need help this winter. Your Red Cross membership fee of \$1 will help.

## WHY IS THIS THUS?

The roads leading out of Artesia are in a condition which no ordinary adjectives will fitly describe. It is well understood of course that they are being repaired or re-made, but even in that case it does not seem necessary that the roads traveled most should be for a whole season rougher and ruttier than the traditional road to Jordan.

The road from Artesia to Hope which is traveled as much as any road in this valley, is so rough that a journey over it provokes a torrent of profanity that seriously menaces one's chances of salvation. From Hagerman to Roswell the road is closed to the public and traffic diverted right and left, any old way. These temporary roads are so badly cut up by heavy traffic that a journey over them furnishes a worthy rival to arsenic or a shotgun as a method of suicide.

And what is more, it is said that the improvements which cause this state of things will not be completed before next spring. No one objects to improvements. We all desire good roads and we all know a road must be closed to the public while reconstruction is in progress.

The feature open to criticism is that when it was known that a popular highway was to be closed during a whole season some temporary road was not established that would be halfway decent.

As it is, when one is going to Roswell he dare not start until he has consulted all the people he knows in order to find which way it is safe to go. And all the people so consulted have different opinions, not as to which is the best way, but the way he can go with a fifty chance of reaching his destination.

People like good roads but no considerable number of them like to risk their lives for a whole season while the roads are being built. A good road is of no use to one who doesn't live to ride on it.  
Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 2.—The price of Pennsylvania crude oil at the wells was advanced 50 cents a barrel to \$4 this morning. This is the biggest advance since the upward movement in oil began a month ago and is the fifth advance that has been made.  
Three other grades were advanced 25 cents a barrel; new prices, Cabell, \$2.61; Somerset heavy, \$2.40, and Somerset light, \$2.65. Ragland is advanced 10 cents, to \$1.25. Corning is unchanged at \$2.16.  
Oil authorities were surprised at the amount of the advance on Pennsylvania crude. Soon after the market opened it became known that independent refiners in many instances were bidding 25 cents a barrel premium over the new price.

### CITY-COUNTY CASE WILL BE DECIDED.

Supreme Court of State Asked to Decide Tax Controversy Involving Lots Bid in by County.

A motion for a writ of mandamus will be filed in the supreme court of the state early next week to compel the county treasurer to pay over to the city of Anthony the paving and general taxes on property bid in by the county.  
The case is an interesting one and involves a point of law which has never been raised before. Because there are no precedents, the supreme court will be called upon to interpret the law for the first time.

Not long ago the county commissioners and county attorney instructed the treasurer to pay over to the city only the taxes that were collected and not to pay the city any taxes on the lots that were bid in by the county. The county commissioners claim that if they pay the city taxes on the basis of 100 per cent collection for property on which no collections have been made, they would have to pay the deficit out of the county general funds and that it would be the same as making the farmers of the county pay an Anthony paving tax.  
They claim that if any financial gain is realized from the lots bid in by the city, it is prorated among all of the funds, including the city.  
E. W. Wilcox and Donald Muir have been retained by the city to assist H. O. Davis city attorney. The county is represented by the county attorney, Vernon Day. Mr. Day has agreed to the statement of facts in the motion and it is now up to the supreme court to interpret the law.  
—Anthony Republican.

### LITTLE WALTER WILD DEAD.

Walter William Wild, six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wild, of Artesia, died Monday morning at ten o'clock, November 14th.

About six weeks ago, the child had a light case of scarlet fever which only seemed to last but a few days. The child seemed to be well and hearty for two weeks or more after the fever was gone and then began to have sharp cutting pains in different parts of his body, which would only last for a short time. A few days before his death he seemed to be improving but on Saturday night, November 13th, the child was taken with a very sudden pain in his side which soon went to his heart and resulted in his death. It was said (by the doctors) to be the atter affects of scarlet fever.  
The child will be greatly missed by loved ones and friends and his class mates at school.

### NEW MEXICO CITIES LET MANY CONTRACTS FOR PAVING.

Many of New Mexico's cities and towns are going in for extensive street paving, according to Lamar Cobb, representative of the Southwestern Portland Cement company, who has just returned to El Paso from a trip to several cities in New Mexico. Some of these towns have paving programs that are far beyond many cities several times their size.

Mr. Cobb states that the city council of Carlabad, on Tuesday, let a contract for 15 blocks of Concrete paving in the business section of the town. In speaking of paving in New Mexico cities, Mr. Cobb mentioned Gallup, which has laid seven blocks and Clovis has laid 20 blocks. Clovis has a contract call for the letting of contracts for 50 more blocks of paving in the spring.

Three types of paving are being used in New Mexico, said Mr. Cobb. These are concrete, bitulithic and brick.

Roswell, Silver City, Albuquerque, Santa Fe, and Las Vegas all have considerable mileage of paving now, Mr. Cobb says, and contemplates adding considerable to this during next year.—El Paso Times.

### TO CALIFORNIA.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Williams departed for California Tuesday. They go in their auto and will spend the winter in or near Los Angeles. The Doctor said he hoped to see the streets of Artesia paved before they returned in the spring.

### CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TAKE NOTICE.

The regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be next Monday evening, Nov. 21, in the city hall.  
DR. J. J. CLARK, Sec.

It is good news that tells of the Kansas City Mexico & Orient railroad extensions from Alpine to the West Coast of Mexico. It will materially aid the great stock raising section to the south of Alpine and the Southern Pacific railroad. The road is reported ready to rush this work.—Pecos Times.

Robert C. Bassel, of Oklahoma, this week purchased the Old Hall farm near Hope. Consideration \$6,000.00 cash. The deal was negotiated by W. P. Riley of Hope, and Attorney J. H. Jackson, of Artesia.

Come and bring your friends to the art exhibit at McClay's, next week.

## GOOD RESULTS FOLLOW CLEANING OUT WELL

Every effort made by the drillers in Toyah-Bell well to clean out the heavy sand that is obstructing the flow of the oil is being rewarded with entirely satisfactory results. Despite the resistance of this packed sand, the well stands three thousand feet in oil and at intervals continues to gush over with gas spraying over the derrick. Drilling alternated with bailing has been going on for two or three days and the sand is being lowered nearer and nearer the oil sand proper. When this is reached the regular flow is expected by all who have observed the behavior of the well for the past several months. Everyone is satisfied that there is oil in abundance and all are awaiting anxiously the hour when the cleaning out is to be finished. This work has been going on slowly. The sand that is obstructing is carried into the hole by the heavy gas pressure. No water is in the way and every phase of the work is progressing satisfactorily.

A trench has been made for the pipe line and work on the line is finished with the exception of connecting it with the tanks. The 1,500 barrel wooden tank has been erected, and the crew has been at work on two 1,000 barrel steel tanks one at the well and the other at the Santa Fe tracks.

Leases are selling at higher and higher prices and much speculation is being carried on with leases for miles around the Toyah-Bell well. The management of the Toyah-Bell refused this week an offer of \$2.25 per barrel for the oil from the well. They are confident they will get \$3.00. The eleven other wells that are going down in this territory are progressing rapidly toward the strata where the operators expect the gusher now.—Pecos Times.

### TO COMPLETE DRILLING OF EDDY COUNTY, N. M., WELL.

Drilling operations on the Kansas-New Mexico well No. 1, in Eddy county, New Mexico, were to be resumed Monday of this week, the operations having been relinquished through the efforts of H. H. Nickman of Kansas City, who left for Eddy county this week. The well was drilled to 100 feet, with showings of oil, when work was suspended because of lack of money.—Kansas City Petroleum Refiner.

Washington, Oct. 31.—President Harding issued a proclamation tonight designating Thursday, November 24, as a day of thanksgiving, devotion and prayer and urging the people to give thanks "for all that has been rendered unto them," and to pray "for continuance of the divine fortune which has been showered so generously upon this nation."

### RED CROSS ROLL CALL.

Is in progress this week. Membership fee one dollar. Help relieve the distress here at home by subscribing.

## COTTON CROP WORTH MORE THAN CORN

Four years ago William Kissinger had a forty-acre field of corn. That was a favorable year for corn and Mr. Kissinger's crop was a good one. Although corn was bringing a higher price then than now, this crop brought only about \$700.00.

This season that same forty-acre tract was planted to cotton and Mr. Kissinger is counting on at least one half bale to the acre. He has already sold ten bales for \$1,140.00 and thinks he will have a little over ten bales more. Assuming that he will have just ten bales more, and receives the same price he received for the first ten bales, he will realize \$2,280.00 for the crop.

Except a little extra expense for the picking, his forty acres of cotton cost him no more to raise than his forty acres of corn, and his seed paid for the ginning.

Mr. Kissinger is a thorough and enthusiastic convert to cotton growing and expects to plant a still larger acreage the coming season. His experience above described is a concrete case and one which carries with it its own suggestion.

Cotton is the crop for this valley, and the coming season it will be particularly so.

Having reorganized its committee, Democracy may be expected to put on all the armament the Republican conference discards.—The Washington Herald.

So the Disarmament Conference is a Republican conference, is it? Or is the Herald simply carrying out the policy of the Republican press in defining everything.



# What Raindrops Mean to Farmer

Crop Reports Indicate Difference Few Showers Make in Humanity's Scheme of Things.

## BIG PART PLAYED BY NATURE

Takes About 2,260 Tons of Water to the Acre to Grow a Food Crop—Process of Evaporation Yields Chemicals Valuable as Fertilizer.

Washington, D. C.—"Rain might be looked upon as the oil which lubricates the world's economic machinery," says a bulletin issued from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic society in connection with recent reports of world-wide drought damage to crops.

"With the smallest estimated cotton crop since 1893," continues the bulletin, "with spring wheat in poor condition at home as well as in many of the other wheat countries of the world, with other important crops below their average, and with drought cast as the villain, or at least as an accomplice, in each case, the difference that a few showers make in humanity's scheme of things is strongly emphasized.

### Depends on Rainfall.

"While everybody realizes in a general way that the world depends on rainfall and fertility for food, there are very few, perhaps, who even approximately appreciate how comparatively little the farmer actually does in the great process of crop-growing. To plow millions of acres furrow by furrow, to spend millions of dollars on fertilizers, and to reap and gather and thresh, is no mean task. And yet compared with the part that nature plays in the process, man's work seems a very slight labor. For instance, it takes about 20 inches of rainfall to grow a food crop under our general farming methods, which means about 2,260 tons of water to the acre. That seems a preposterous figure, but the doubter can easily demonstrate its correctness. Suppose the American farmer had to haul the water his ground must have to give him a good crop, and that the distance and freight rate were the same as the average railroad haul and rate in the United States. On that basis it would cost him more than \$4,000 an acre to water his place.

"But not only would his water bill be nearly half a million dollars on a 100-acre farm, but his fertilizer bill, also, would amount to a neat little sum. It is estimated that in the process of normal evaporation, soil water presents the rootlets of its neighborhood with about fourteen pounds of ammonia a year to the acre. Also, it gives them some 57 pounds of potash. With sulphate of ammonia costing only 2 cents a pound (it cost 5½ during the war) and a hundred

pounds of the sulphate required to contribute 17 pounds of ammonia, it will be seen that the process of evaporation gives the rootlets \$1.45 worth of ammonia to the acre.

### Automatic Fertilization.

"When the World war cut off German supplies of potash and it soared to \$400 a ton, geologists scoured the United States for the priceless fertilizer with little success. Yet the process of evaporation generously hands out more than half a hundredweight to the acre, in war and peace. This automatic fertilization is worth an additional \$2.50 an acre to the farmer at present prices, and would have cost him \$10 an acre at war prices.

"From this it will be seen that the \$12 to \$25 an acre that it costs the average farmer to grow wheat is a small figure indeed, compared to what he saves by having nature as his water wagon and fertilizer source."

## Left Husband 150 Times in 14 Years' Wedded Life

Helen Caldwell of Detroit, Mich., left her husband, John, 150 times during their married life from 1907 to 1921. John told Judge Harry J. Dingeman. He asserted his wife was fond of dancing; that, on coming home from work at midnight, he would find her little boy sitting on the front steps waiting for him and that his wife would come in later, saying she had been to a dance. He was given a decree.

### Cattle Rustlers Busy.

Houston, Tex.—The old cattle rustling days are coming back to southern Texas.

Wholesale cattle thefts here and in surrounding counties have been reported. Deputy sheriffs armed with search warrants visited a farm nine miles from here. They found the hides and heads of three calves. The brand had been cut off.

Officers say there is a ring of cattle thieves operating in the state.

# Russ Princes Ask U. S. Brides

Refugee Noblemen in Turkey Are Perfectly Willing to Marry for Money.

## HOPE TO GET BACK ESTATES

Many Refugee Russian Women Have Married Turks in Order to Get Temporary Homes—Still Retain Their Politeness and Courtesy.

Constantinople.—The arranging of marriages between Russian princes and well-to-do American women is the latest scheme advanced here by an ingenious Russian to get a livelihood for workless, penniless refugees living on American and other charity.

It is argued that the American woman would, in addition to the title, make a good business bargain, since the exiled Russian noblemen all have large estates which they hope to recover when private property is restored and Bolshevik Russia is no more.

Many Russians have open minds on the marriage question. Many of the refugee Russian women have married Turks since their arrival here, in order to get temporary homes. The Russian men have followed suit. Many of the older ones have married Greek women.

And Age Has Its Weddings. "Youth has its follies, age its stupidities," said a Russian general, no longer young, when inviting a friend to his wedding.

The difficulty of locating these American wives across the seas is not one to stump the imaginative Russian mind, which readily adapts itself to the lighter branches of commerce, and has succeeded here with cafes, beauty parlors, manicure and tea shops, concert halls and public grounds.

The first and only bathing pavilion near here has been established at Florida beach, on the Marmora sea, by a group of Georgian princesses, through the loan of American Red Cross tents.

Men Are Out of Luck. The condition of Russian men refugees here is bad, as there are few industries or factories to provide work. Recently the French government cut off its food rations to several thousand men, though still feeding a certain number of children, women and old men.

It is hard for them to get passports to go to other countries. Serbia has accepted some 20,000, but her leniency to refugees is finding its limit. Prince Goltzy, who formerly held immense estates near Kiev, and may recover them, among hundreds of others, is attempting to earn a living by utilizing his knowledge of precious stones of which he once had a large collection.

Such men often lose their clothing and baggage to rapacious landlords who serve them in default of the payment of room rent, but the Russian aristocrats never lose their politeness and courtesy in adversity. They still kiss the hands of the women, after the manner of their country. Often cheerful and courageous in the face of poverty, they share their last money with friends.

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## HANGMAN OBJECTS TO SLURS

Declares He is a Perfect Gentleman and That His Calling is Honorable and Useful.

Budapest.—The hangman of Hungary has risen to indignant defense of his calling and denounced those who cast slurs upon it. He was prompted by sneering references made in the Hungarian national assembly. Friends of former Emperor Charles and the anti-Hapsburgs are always quarreling there, and in some cases have shouted at one another, "The hangman is your friend."

Michael Ball, the official hangman, has resented such slurs.

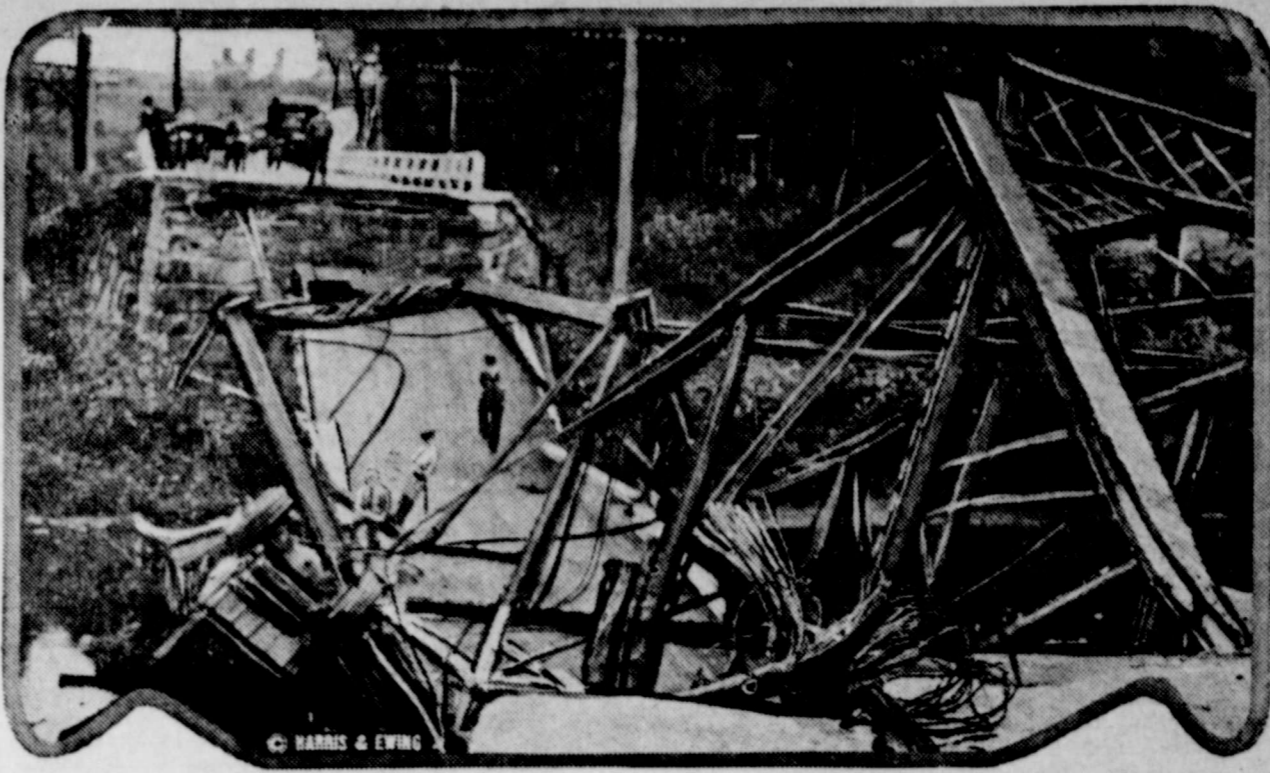
"My vocation," he writes to the president of the national assembly, "is as honorable and useful as that of judges, lawyers, ministers or kings. Why should the old superstition hold in modern times that the hangman's profession is disgraceful, abominable and loathsome? My friends are all perfect gentlemen and any member of parliament can consider it only flattery when he is called my friend."

ring, so there is no expense for a central. It is possible with a system like this to connect various parts of the farm or distant barns with the house, or the tenant house with the farm home, at a very low cost. While such a system leaves much to be desired in the way of service, it meets an emergency and can be made to answer, pending the coming of times when conditions will warrant a more expensive and more satisfactory system.

### Dogs Rout Tobacco Pests.

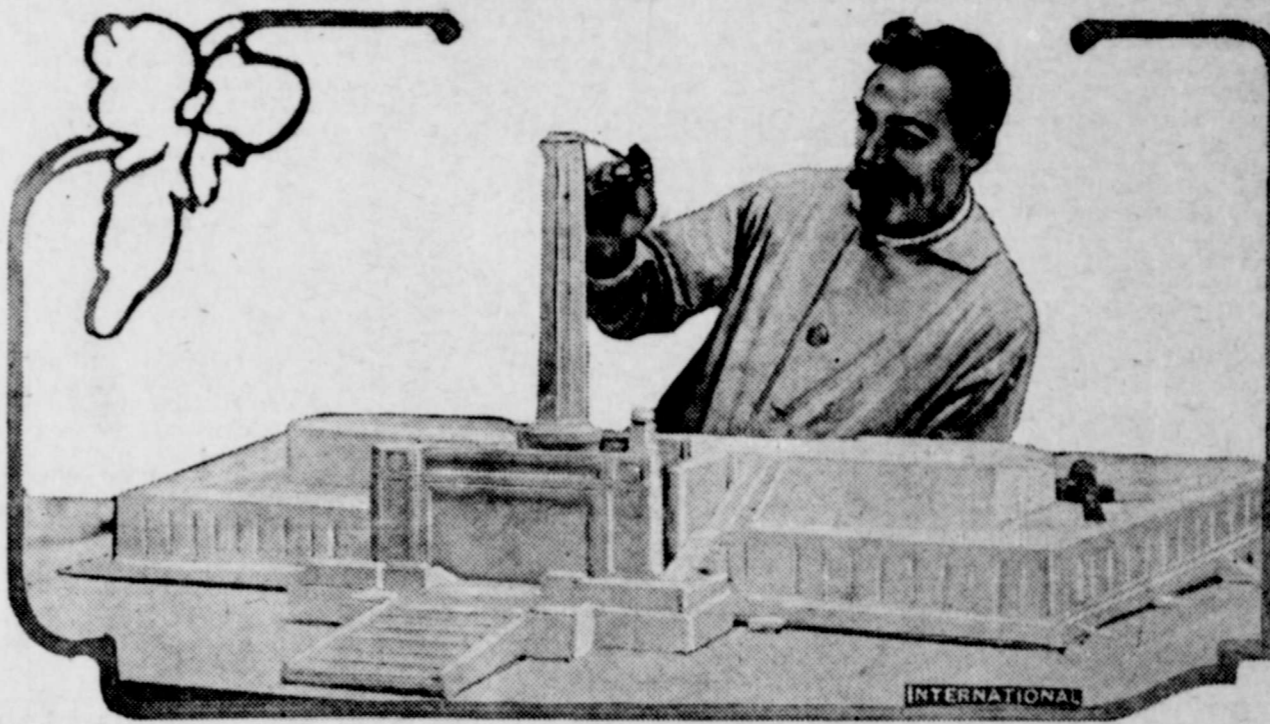
Marietta, Pa.—Martin S. Stoll, a tobacco grower, who resides on a farm several miles east of this place, has two dogs, one a spaniel and the other a fox terrier, which he has trained to hunt worms from his tobacco. From the time they enter the patch until they leave they are busy with their noses, sniffing and smelling tobacco bugs from the leaves. They take the worms from the leaves without damaging the plants, and as a result the tobacco on the Stoll farm is among the finest in the country, being almost free from worm holes.

## Washington's North Wires Broken



Three men and two women narrowly escaped death when a five-ton truck loaded with concrete side-swiped a touring car and plunged through the bridge over the Little Patuxent river at Savage, Md. The American Telephone and Telegraph company's two big underground cables carrying the 300 wires connecting Washington with all cities in the north and northeastern part of the United States, were severed when the bridge buckled. The broken cable, with frayed wires, is shown in the foreground.

## World War Memorial for Kansas City



John Ettl working on his model of the \$30,000,000 World war memorial, to be erected in Kansas City. President Harding and General Foch will break ground for this memorial, which will take years to complete.

## SEEKING MORE THRILLS



Only a few months ago Mrs. William V. Alford, formerly a school teacher in Ohio, returned from a honeymoon trip through Peru, in the course of which she crossed the Andes on mule back and penetrated to the headwaters of the Amazon. Now she has gone to China, in search of further thrills during trips of exploration in the northern provinces and in Manchuria and Tibet. With her husband, an engineer employed by the Chinese government, she sailed from Seattle and expects to remain in the Orient three years, while Mr. Alford replaces with steel bridges the ancient ferries on the more important canals and rivers in China.

## Red Cross Workers of Japan



These Japanese Red Cross workers are lined up in Tokyo ready to embark for Siberia and Manchuria, where their services are greatly needed.

## Making Bust of President Harding



Mrs. Sally Farnham, noted sculptor, is shown working in her New York studio on her bust of President Harding, nearly ready for the casting.

## WIRE FENCE PHONES ARE IN USE

Farmers in South Dakota Use the "Barbed-Wire System."

County Agricultural Agent Assists Farmers to Install System at Cost of Less Than \$20 Each.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) Washington.—There are still many rural homes that do not have telephones and, as at present economy in all lines is imperative, interest is reviving in the "barbed-wire system," which was more or less common in parts of the West 20 years ago.

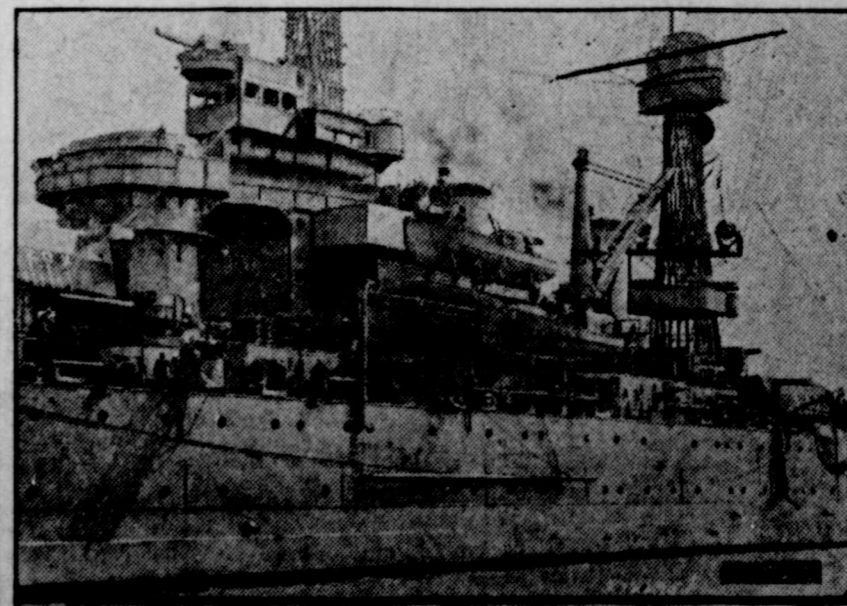
In Carson county, South Dakota, the county agricultural agent has assisted farmers to install such a system at an average cost of material per farmer of less than \$20. Carson County is 87 miles long and very sparsely settled, although the agricultural lands are fenced. Standard telephone lines ap-

peared to be too expensive, yet there was a great need of facilitating communication. The county agent furnished information regarding the cost of installing the line, using porcelain nail knobs for insulation, which cost about \$5 per mile. These knobs work satisfactorily when the barbed wire is tied to them with a short piece of wire.

In order further to reduce the cost some farmers tried pieces of rubber cut from automobile inner tubes as insulators. Pieces of the tubing 1½ inches square were wound around the barbed wire and fastened to the post with staples. The county agent reports that this insulation is giving satisfaction, although, of course, the rubber will deteriorate in time.

The farmers were able to obtain second-hand phones at from \$5 to \$20 each and 50 cents bought a lightning arrester, so that the total cost per farmer was comparatively nominal. Each farmer has his own special

## Mighty California on Trial Trip



The superdreadnought, California, one of Uncle Sam's most powerful sea monsters, soon to be commissioned flagship of the Pacific fleet, leaving her anchorage at Golden Gate, San Francisco, for a fifteen-day trial trip along the Pacific coast.

## MAXIMILIAN HARDEN



Exclusive photograph of Maximilian Harden, the noted German journalist and foe of the kaiser and the junkers, who planned to come to the United States to deliver lectures, but has abandoned the project.





CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.  
—15—

Soon the thunder of the many rifles became almost a steady roar. The air was filled with the pungent odor of burning powder. Bill Dale emptied the magazine of his repeater, and sank behind the big chestnut to fill it again with cartridges from his belt. Bullets now whined on both sides of him; they cut greenish white furrows in the bark of both sides of the tree, and knocked up little spurts of black earth to his right and to his left; they cut off twigs within an arm's reach of him. A dozen Balls were now firing at him, seeking to avenge the death of their kinsman, the Goliath. John Moreland's strong voice came to him through the din and roar: "Don't show no part of yourself now, Bill; ef ye do, ye'll shore be hit!" Dale fired again, pumped a fresh cartridge into the chamber of his rifle and slipped another into the magazine, and arose behind the chestnut.

"Down, Bill!" cried John Moreland. If Dale heard, he gave no sign of it. He fired four shots rapidly, and before the wind had carried away the blinding smoke he was behind another tree and shooting toward the Balls again. Soon there came a short, loud peal of laughter from his left; he turned his head and saw Ben Littleford taking a careful aim at a long angle toward the side of a boulder. Then Littleford fired, and a puff of stone dust showed that his bullet had gone true to its mark.

"What's that for?" demanded Dale. "We haven't any ammunition to throw away!" "Why, Bill," replied Littleford, "didn't ye never bounce a bullet off a rock and make it go toward a man abind of a tree?" It lasted hotly for two hours, but the casualties were comparatively few, because there was so much cover available. From the beginning the Balls and the Turners had the worst of it, which was due to uphill shooting, white whisky, and lack of the iron that makes real fighting men. The cartridges of those below were giving out; they had fired too many shots needlessly.

"It's about time to rush them," Dale said to John Moreland, who had crept up beside him. "Just give the word," Moreland nodded. A few minutes later, Bill Dale sent the wings of his line down the mountainside, forming a half-circle of his force once more; then the whole line rushed, surrounded the enemy and called for a surrender.

But the Balls and their kinsmen wouldn't give in yet. They left their cover and started to run, found themselves facing Morelands and Littlefords in every direction, clubbed their rifles and fought. It was not true courage that prompted them to offer resistance thus; it was utter desperation; they had never been given of mercy, therefore they did not expect mercy. Dale's men forebore to fire upon them, which was at Dale's command, and met them with clubbed rifles. The woodland rang with the sound of wood and steel crashing against wood and steel. Everywhere there were groans and threats and curses from the losing side, victorious cries and further demands for a surrender from the winners.

Bill Dale, ever a lover of fair combat, threw down his repeater to grapple with a big North Carolinian whose clubbed weapon had been knocked from his hands. The two fell and rolled down the mountainside, locked in each other's arms.

And then one of the Balls struck Bill Dale across the head with the butt of his empty gun, and Bill Dale slacked his arms and lay as one dead.

He was lying under cover in a hand-carved black walnut postper, and it was night, when he opened his eyes again. Above him he saw the bearded faces of Ben Littleford and John Moreland, and they looked haggard and anxious in the oil lamp's yellow light. Suddenly Moreland spoke: "Dead—nuthin'!" Jubilantly. "Look, Ben; he's done come to! Ye couldn't put him in a cannon and shoot him ag'inst a cliff and kill him, Ben! I hope ye're a-feelin' all right, Bill, shore."

Dale realized everything quite clearly. He put a hand to his head; there was a wet cloth lying over the swollen place.

"He shore give ye a buster or a lick," drawled a voice that Dale instantly recognized as that of his worshiper, by Heck. "Danged ef Cale Moreland didn't mighty nigh hit beat him to death, Bill!"

Many men crowded to the bedside and smiled at him, and he smiled back at them. Soon he asked: "Did you capture the outfit?" "Every darned one of 'em," answered

John Moreland. "They're all shet up tight in the downstairs of the office buildin', onder kyard. The ain't but one of 'em plumb teetonly dead, fo' a wonder; but the's a whole passel of 'em hurt. I've done sent Luke to town on hossback, after a doctor fo' you and Saul and Little Tom; and he can 'tend to them crippled Balls, too, I reckon, ef you think it's best. What're we a-goin' to do with them fellers, Bill?" "We're going to take them to the Cartersville jail," Dale answered promptly.

"I had a different plan 'an that planned out, John," said By Heck, winking at Ben Littleford. "I had it planned out to hang 'em all on a big green hemlock as a Christmas tree fo' Bill! Some devilish rough Christmas eve ye're a-havin', Bill, old boy, ain't it?" "Rather," smiled Dale. He closed his eyes. His head ached, and he was somehow very tired.

Within the hour he went to sleep, and when he awoke it was daylight on Christmas morning. Ben Littleford, half dressed, was stirring the coals to life in the wide-mouthed stone fireplace. Dale felt better than he had expected to feel; he greeted Littleford with the compliments of the season, arose and dressed himself.

Littleford had just gone with a handful of kindling wood toward the kitchen, when there was a low, light tapping at the outside door of Bill Dale's room. Dale arose from his sheepskin-lined rocker before the cheery log fire, went to the door and opened it. Before him stood a slim, barefoot boy in the poorest of rags; in the pitifully slender arms there was something wrapped rather loosely in crumpled brown paper. Dale did not remember having seen the lad before, but he knew it was no Littleford.

"Come in, son," he invited cordially—"come in and warm yourself. My goodness alive, it's too cold to go barefooted like that! Haven't you any shoes, son?" "Shoes?" muttered the boy, queerly.

"He was shivering from the cold. His thin face looked pinched and blue, his eyes big and hollow. Dale stooped, picked him up bodily, carried him to the old rocker he had just vacated, and put him into it with hands as gentle as any woman's.

"H—I," began the boy, staring hard—"what—" "Now stick your feet out and warm them, son—that's it," and Dale chafed the poor little, dirty, half-frozen feet and legs.

"Son," he went on after a moment, his heart throbbing out of sheer pity, "you go to the commissary clerk and tell him to dress you up like the crown prince of England, if he's got it, and charge the same to the account



"So You're Bill Dale. Well, D— My Soul!"

of Bill Dale. It will be my Christmas gift to you, little boy. What's your name?" The lad turned his surprised black eyes upon the face of the big and sun-browned man.

"Are you Bill Dale?" "Yes."

That which the boy said next struck the big and sunbrowned man with all the force of a bullet.

"So you're Bill Dale. Well, D— my soul!"

"Don't, buddy, don't!"

The boy went on: "My name, it's Henery. I come here with a Christ-

mas gif' fo' you." He pointed a dirty forefinger toward the bundle in his lap. "But you ain't a-goin' to git it now."

"Why?" Dale asked smilingly. "Why? Shoes —at's why. H—I, did I ever have any shoes afore? Barefooted as a rabbit. That's me. Barefooted as a d—n rabbit!" "Son," protested Bill Dale, "you're entirely too small to swear. You mustn't do it, y'know."

"Yes," quickly, "I'm small, I'm small to my age. I'm done twelve year old. I've been measured fo' the go-backs," "Measured for the go-backs," laughed Dale, "what's that?" "Why," soberly, "when ye grow litler 'stid o' bigger, ye've got the go-backs. Maw, she measured me with a yarn string out o' a stocking which had been wore by a woman seventy-seven-year old, and 'en she wrappd the yarn string around the door-hinge. I'll gin to grow higher, or die, one o' t'other, afore the string wears out on the hinge. Bound to."

Again Dale laughed. Mountain superstitions always amused him. Ben Littleford came into the room, and Dale arose and faced him.

"Do you know this boy, Ben?" "It's Lyss Ball's boy," answered Littleford, puckering his brows.

"What's he a-doin' here?" "He brought a Christmas present for me," said Dale, "but he has decided that I shan't have it."

"The only Christmas present you could git from a Ball would be a bullet," frowned Ben Littleford.

He stepped to the rocker and took the bundle from the boy's lap; he took away the crumpled brown paper—and there in his hands was a loaded and cocked revolver!

"By George!" exclaimed Bill Dale. "What'd I tell ye?" smiled Ben Littleford.

An hour later Dale and a score of Littlefords and Morelands entered the big downstairs room of the office and supplies building. The defeated Balls and Turners lounged here and there, sullen and silent, on the rough-board floor of their temporary prison.

Dale walked into their midst and addressed them quietly.

"You'll admit, won't you, that I've got what you fellows call 'the dead-wood' on you? And that it lies in my power to send every single one of you to the state penitentiary?"

"I reckon so," admitted Adam Ball's father. He was pretty well cowed, and so were the others.

"But I've decided not to do it," went on Bill Dale. "I can't forget that this is Christmas day. You may have your liberty as a present from the man you've tried so hard and so unjustly to kill. After the doctor gets through with Little Tom and Saul Littleford, he will come here to dress all your wounds; then our guards will give you back your rifles, and you may go home, I'm not asking you to promise me anything, you understand. I'm simply trusting the human heart, and I don't believe I'll be disappointed."

Dale turned to John Moreland. Moreland's rugged face wore a puzzled, displeased smile.

"If your brother David was here," Bill Dale demanded with a bare shade of anger in his voice, "what do you think he'd do about it? It's Christmas day, isn't it?"

The old Moreland chief's countenance softened; his grey eyes brightened. "Yes," he said, "it's Christmas day, Bill." He looked toward the Balls and Turners.

"Merry Christmas, gen'lemen!" he said. Adam Ball's father immediately asked him for a chew of tobacco.

CHAPTER XIX.

A Perfect Cross.

On the floor of the richly-furnished library of the Dale home, near a west window, Miss Elizabeth Littleford sat reading by the fast fading light of an early March afternoon. Somehow she liked to sit on the floor, and always she liked to read; for one thing, books helped her to forget that she was lonely.

There were footsteps behind her, soft footsteps because of the thick velvet carpet; then a low voice inquired: "Aren't you afraid you will injure your eyes, Elizabeth? Better have a light, hadn't you, dear?" The old coal king turned toward the switch on the wall.

"No!" she answered quickly. "I'm through reading for today, and I like this twilight."

Her improvement in speech and in manners had gone on at a surprisingly rapid rate. She rarely spoke with any but the simplest words, but she never fell into anything more than bare semblance of the old drawing hill dialect unless it was while she was under the stress of some strong emotion.

She closed the book and looked up with eyes that were like the first stars in a summer sky. Her beauty was wonderful; it was finer and sweeter than it had ever been before.

Old Dale stood looking thoughtfully into her upturned face. He was a little pale, and he seemed troubled and uneasy.

Elizabeth shook her head. "You're worrying again!"

He dropped into a nearby chair, leaned slowly forward and let one hand fall gently on her thick and silky chestnut-brown hair.

"I wish," he said as though to himself, "that I had a daughter like you."

ment, after which he said suddenly: "I want to see my son; there is something I must tell him. Will you go with me, Elizabeth?"

"Of course, I'll go with you."

She thought she knew what it was that stirred him. By intuition, supplemented by Bill Dale's occasional cryptic utterances, and pieced out by hill tradition, Elizabeth Littleford gradually had come into possession of the old coal man's grim secret.

Neither of them knew that John Moreland was then visiting his beloved old hills for the sake of some shooting.

The following day John K. Dale and Elizabeth Littleford alighted from a northbound passenger train at the Halfway switch. The mountains were covered with three inches of snow, and the hemlock and pines bore heavy burdens of the beautiful white stuff; but the air was still, and it wasn't very cold.

"You'd get your clothing all black on the coal train," Dale said to his companion, "so you'd rather walk over, wouldn't you? Anyway, the train isn't here. I'm good for six miles, I think."

"Yes," smiled Ben Littleford's daughter, "I'd rather walk—if you're sure that six miles won't be too much for you."

Together, with the girl leading the way, they set out across David Moreland's mountain. The old trail showed



A Great Gladness Filled Elizabeth's Heart.

not one footprint ahead of them; it was not so much used now. They said little. Each thought their own thoughts, and neither cared to speak them to the other.

Just before they reached the mountain's crest, they passed a group of snow-laden pines that concealed a big, brown-bearded man who had been stealthily following the trail of a lone wild turkey. He wore khaki hunting-clothes and high laced boots, and there was a certain English fineness about him. In his bare hands he carried a repeating rifle, which marked him as one born in the hills; a lowlander would have had a choke-bored shotgun.

When he saw John K. Dale he stopped suddenly. It might have been intuition, or it might have been sheer curiosity, the average hillman being a stranger to neither—he followed and watched the two, unseen by them.

On the pine-fringed crest, Elizabeth Littleford halted to view that which lay around and below him. Old Dale stopped close at her side, and he, too, looked at that which lay around and below them; and to his mind also there came memories crowding.

The young woman brushed back a wayward wisp of brown hair and turned to the man beside her.

"The Moreland part of the settlement looks lonesome, don't it?" she said. "See, there's no smoke comin' from their cabin chimneys. . . ." She went on absently, "But the Littlefords are there yet."

Old Dale caught the meaning that was in the latter sentence. It was not a shallow meaning.

"We are going to take care of the Littlefords, Elizabeth," he assured her. "I've thought much over it, and just now I've decided. When I decide, it's for all time! you know that, don't you?"

A great gladness filled Elizabeth's heart. It did not occur to her to ask how, in what manner, he was going to take care of her people; it was enough to know that he was going to take care of them. He put a father's arm lightly around her shoulders. She tried to speak, choked, and couldn't utter a word. But it didn't matter. John K. Dale understood perfectly.

Then he took his arm away, faced to the right, and drew his hat rim low over his eyes. For two minutes he stood there and looked for the little old cabin down near the foot of the north end of the mountain, and he failed to find it. His mind had gone back once more to that woe-filled night that had cut his life in twain. He remembered plainly waking in the early morning with an aching head and with the rankling taste of much dead whisky in his mouth. Remembered seeing David Moreland, with a bullet hole through and through him, lying on the floor beside him. Remembered his horror, his smothered cries of anguish, and his hurried flight. . . .

He had wondered, he remembered, why the law made no attempt to track him down. He had not known that the

mountaineer's code of honor demands that the mountaineer himself collect that which is due him.

"Tell me," he said in tones so low that Elizabeth barely heard, "where is David Moreland buried?"

He had turned, and stood facing her. She pointed to the southward.

"They buried him out the crest of the mountain a little ways, on the highest place, by the side of his wife. That was always a touchin' thing to me, that he buried his wife on the very highest point of his own mountain. You know why, don't you? David Moreland believed in God and a hereafter, and he believed that heaven was up. He wanted to get even his wife's ashes as close to heaven as he could."

"I—I'd like to go out there," John Dale said, his voice almost a whisper. "I'd like to see the place."

"I wouldn't," replied Ben Littleford's daughter. For she knew—oh, she knew.

"Yes, yes, my dear—I must see the place," declared John K. Dale, hoarsely whispering—"let's go out there."

There was never any disobeying him when he was determined, and he was determined now. It is strange, that dread human thing that drew him—

Elizabeth turned and started out the snowy crest of the mountain, wending her way here and there between clumps of snow-heavy laurel and ivy and under snow-heavy pines. After a quarter of an hour of this somewhat difficult traveling, the two drew up before a small inclosure made of round oaken posts and round open railings and land-split and pointed oaken palings as high as a man's shoulders, all of which were gray and weather-beaten. Elizabeth knew the spot well. She swung the gate stiffly open on its wooden hinges and stepped inside. Old Dale, trembling in every fiber, followed her. His face was very, very pale.

Before them were two snow-covered mounds bordered with the dead stalks of flowers of another year—marigolds, pretty-nights, zinnias. Near the two graves there grew bare-branched wild honeysuckle and redbud, and green-leaved laurel, which in the summer time were covered with beautiful and fragrant blossoms of golden yellow, royal purple, and waxen white. At the head of one mound a great, roughly-shaped slab of brown sandstone marked the last resting place of David Moreland's young wife; it had been lettered by David Moreland himself, and it was a crude but sincere tribute to womankind.

On the face of the other great slab of brown sandstone were chiseled other ill-shaped letters and misspelled words. The hands of John Moreland had done this. Old John Dale stepped unsteadily closer and read:

HEAR LAYS DAVID MORELAND

THE BEST MAN GOD

EVER MADE

KILLED

BY JOHN K CARLILE

MAY GOD

DAM HIS

SOLE

It was a living curse, a breathing curse—a terrible anathema. If dead David Moreland himself had arisen from the tomb and uttered it, it would not have struck John K. Dale with greater force. He grew weak, as though with a fatal sickness. He sank to his knees in the snow, and his iron-grey head fell forward to his breast. Elizabeth Littleford knelt in the snow beside him. She tried to find comforting words, for she loved him and was sorry for him, but no words would come.

There was a slight sound, the muffled breaking of a dry twig in front of them. Elizabeth Littleford looked up to see the giant figure of John Moreland, whose face was white and whose eyes were filled with the fire of hate and anger, who held a rifle in his cold, bare hands. The rifle's hammer came back, and the fine trigger caught it with a faint click.

Moreland took another step forward and leveled the weapon across the pailings.

"Ef it was any use fo' ye to pray, Carlile," he said, and his voice was shaking and hoarse and choked, "I'd give ye time. But it ain't no use at all. Look up. Face it. Try to be a man fo' one second in yore low-down life."

Old Dale raised his head, saw David Moreland's brother, and realized all there was to realize. His eyes widened a little; then a look of relief flitted across his heavy countenance.

"Shoot and even up the score," he said bravely, and his head was high. "According to your code, it is just. And I'll be able to forget at last, at last. So shoot and settle the account."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kindness to Animals Pays.

There are four important places from which purebred dairy cattle come: The Isles of Jersey and Guernsey in the English channel, the Ayr country in Scotland, and the Friesian country in Holland. It is a characteristic of the people in all the eight regions from which purebred cattle come that they are always kind to one another and to all animals. Kindness makes better beef, and more cream.

World Calls for Service.

He serves best who serves most, and he should serve most who is best equipped for service. Unless he do serve, crooked paths will not be made straight, or errors corrected. Today service alone exalts the man.—Exchange.

HOME TOWN HELPS

PREDICT SMALL TOWN BOOM

Residential and Industrial Roadjustment May Come During the Next Twenty Years.

Is this country to see very soon a "boom" of the smaller community as contrasted with the great city? The editor of the William Feather Magazine of Cleveland suggests it, as follows:

"Within the next twenty years it seems certain that two movements will take place that will enlarge the small town.

"One of these will be the migration of business and professional men and their families to towns of 5,000 to 20,000 located within a fifty-mile radius of cities in which they work during the day.

"The other will be the decentralization of industry and the movement of both factories and working forces from the city to the small towns.

"With improved living conditions, factories will favor small town sites, figuring that they will thus reduce their labor turnover, and save enough in overhead, taxes and interest on expensive city sites, more than to compensate them for the disadvantage of doing business in a small town.

"If this adjustment does take place it will solve many of our most perplexing problems, for there is no question that our cities are getting too big. A city, like a business, can get so large that the law of diminishing returns begins to operate. It is an established principle that when a business grows beyond a certain point the return on the capital invested decreases.

"The same principle applies to cities. Big cities have such problems as transportation, housing, health, fire and police protection, from which the small town is largely free.

"The factors which are doing much to hasten this decentralization are the automobile, the motion picture and the talking machine, all of them recent inventions.

"The automobile has shortened the distance between the small town and the big city by 75 per cent.

"The motion picture has given the small town the cheapest and most popular form of entertainment ever devised, while the talking machine has enabled the people to hear the world's best music right in their own homes.

"One other force has aided and is aiding the small town, and this is cheap printing and low postal rates. National weeklies and monthlies, through their editorial and advertising columns, have brought the world's news and markets to every door."

NO SIGNS ON THE HIGHWAYS

San Diego Bars Things That Obstruct the Motorist's View of Dangerous Curves.

All signs, stands or obstructions of any kind must at once be removed from the public highways or rights of way in and about San Diego, Cal., by virtue of an ordinance passed by the county board of supervisors. After listening to specific instances of the placing of advertising signs in such a way that they obstructed the motorists' view of dangerous curves and thereby menaced those who use the highways, the supervisors agreed that the practice should be stopped immediately.

The new ordinance will affect the placing of advertising signs on county highway bridges, or over the highways at any point. It also will force the vendors of fruit or other produce along the county roads to keep their stands away from the highways and off the right of way.

Labeling the Washington Trees.

Following correspondence with officers of the American Forestry association, Colonel Sherrill, the engineer officer in charge of public buildings and grounds, has arranged to label the principal trees in Washington's parks, so that everybody interested may know their identity.

The approved design for the label is a small cast iron plate curved to fit the trunk and screwed securely into place. On the surface of this plate is fastened an aluminum plate showing in embossed letters the common and scientific names of the tree. These plates will be placed on about 1,000 trees, including all the rare and least-known specimens, and as many of the indigenous and better-known specimens as possible. It is said that the collection of trees in Washington includes one or two specimens of practically every tree in the civilized world that will grow in that climate.

Postcards Help Boost City.

To encourage civic art and to oppose influences which hinder the city-beautiful movement, the Municipal Art League of Chicago has prepared a series of postcard views of Chicago and vicinity. The new cards are made from prize-winning pictures in a recent photographic contest and are finished in the finest photogravure work. They are an absolute departure from the idea of the ordinary picture postcard, and are expected to add to the prestige of the city by a truer and more satisfactory expression of its beauty.—Popular Mechanic's Magazine.



**ARTESIA ADVOCATE**

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

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

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION**

One Year ..... \$1.50  
Positively in Advance  
Names dropped as soon as delinquent

The republican papers do not seem to be boasting about the recent elections. When Senator Bursum was elected that was a signal to boast about the people supporting the administration. Why so "mum" now? Before the election, it was stated that even Virginia might elect a republican governor. The old state gave a democratic majority of about fifty thousand. Kentucky and Maryland deserted the republican fold and elected democratic legislators. New York re-elected a democratic Mayor over a combination republican ticket by more than four hundred thousand. Cities that have heretofore been republican elected democratic officials by good majorities. No wonder republicans are so quiet! This is merely a taste of what the people of the United States will hand them next year. The republicans have not restored confidence. They have not restored prosperity. They have not kept faith with the soldiers. They have not passed their tax bill. The democrats forced the republican committee to bring in about one hundred amendments to their OWN bill. Senators Simmons and Reed and others turned the light on the original bill and forced many changes. Let us hope the original will not be agreed to in conference. Surely, there is a reason why the recent elections turned to the democrats.

St. Louis, Nov. 1.—Cordell Hull of Carthage, Tennessee, today was unanimously chosen chairman of the democratic national committee in session here to succeed George White of Marietta, Ohio. Mr. White submitted his resignation a few minutes previous to Mr. Hull's election.

Mr. Hull's name was presented to the committee by Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, who led the fight against Chairman White. The nomination was seconded by Senator Paul Harrison of Mississippi, a supporter of Chairman White.

**NEWS FOR WOMEN.**

New York, Nov. 4.—Prices of women's clothing next spring will be 25 to 33 1-3 per cent lower than last spring through the immediate return to piece work in the garment making trades, said a statement today by the Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' Protective Association. Their proposals to abandon the present weekly wage and restore the piece work payments is opposed by the International Ladies Garment Workers union, the members of which are preparing to take a strike referendum.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Congress will be asked for ten million dollars for the enforcement of prohibition during the next fiscal year, an increase of \$2,500,000 over the appropriation for the current year.

Veedol. Veedol. Veedol  
That's the oil for your motor.  
Served to you by  
Artesia Auto Co.

**If It's Barber Work You Want Go To**

**CUNNINGHAM BROS. BARBERS**

Cigarettes  
Candies  
Cigars  
Cigar and Cigarette Holders  
Candy for Xmas Gifts

**WE'LL SAY SO!**

While Al Jolson, the black-face comedian, was touring the Pacific Coast with his latest starring vehicle, "Sinbad," he visited the California insane asylum, at Napa. Passing through one of the wards he noticed a rather neat chap and asked the attendant the nature of the fellow's trouble.

The attendant told the comedian that it was a new case. Had only arrived the previous day.

Jolson approached the patient and inquired "If you had only one wish in the world, and it would be granted, what would you wish for?"

The patient looked at Jolson and said: "I'd wish that Volstead was born with a thirst!"

With a smile Jolson replied, "You might have been crazy when they brought you here yesterday, brother, but you're talking good sense today!"

**FORMING GOOD READING HABITS**

If parents wish their children to form good reading habits they must first form such habits themselves. And there is no better way to do this than to bring into the household a periodical that will be of interest to every member of it; that will supply the best reading for old and young. Among the periodicals of this description The Youth's Companion is unique. Not only does it aim to entertain and inform boys and girls in their teens, as its name suggests, but there is not a page in it that parents can pass over with indifference.

The 52 issues of 1922 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1922.
  2. All the remaining issues of 1921.
  3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1922.
  4. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$3.00.
- THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,  
Commonwealth Ave & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.  
New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

**State Department of Education Under Fire for Poor Book-keeping.**

Irregularities in the department of education have been so frequent and extensive that a special meeting of the state board of education has been called at Santa Fe today to consider the report of the state traveling auditor A. G. Whittier, covering the operation of the department from January 1, 1917 to June 30, 1921.

A traveling account which, during the period, totals \$36,713.91; vouchers not itemized totaling \$9,143.91; items labeled "differences found" which amount to \$7,753.18; the salary of one official which increased 540 per cent in five years; a hotel bill for seven days amounting to \$177 for one person with \$21 extra for telephone calls during the same time—these are a few of the highlights in the lengthy document prepared by the auditor.

Under the classification of vouchers not itemized are listed expenses by former state superintendent Jonathan H. Wagner, John V. Conway, the present superintendent, Mrs. Ruth C. Miller, director of vocational education, and there is further a miscellaneous column.

Mr. Wagner drew out on unitemized vouchers from the certification fund, \$1,880.53; from the contingent fund, \$3,716.91, and from the vocational education fund, \$785, making a total of \$6,322.44 in expense that was not properly vouchered.

Mr. Conway's total is \$790.18 and Mrs. Miller's total is \$11.98. Under "miscellaneous," the total is \$1,119.34.

Referring to the contingent fund, the auditor says on page 23 of his report:

"The fund was handled by Mr. Wagner during his first year very satisfactorily, but during the sixth, seventh and eighth fiscal years, discretion was thrown to the winds and all the rules of properly accounting for money were violated."

The certification fund, which accumulated through the fees for issuance of certificates to teachers, has been without any check. There is no record of the funds received except the deposit slips from banks, which total more than \$30,000 for the period. There are reported to be no books at all for the vocational fund.

Transfers From Funds.  
To the certification fund, \$1,654.30 was transferred from the contingent fund and \$8,482.35 from the vocational fund. The record shows that the certification fund paid back \$3,995.61 to the vocational fund.

In the items labeled "differences found," the auditor explains that they should be refunded unless adequately explained. Here are some of the items in Mr. Wagner's accounts which are objected to:

He drew a salary of \$1,500 a year as executive secretary of a branch when the rules prescribed for 1919 and 1920, \$600 per year.

He borrowed money to travel and charged the interest to the state.

He drew six vouchers for paying for the grading of examination papers and presents no evidence of payment.

His settlement voucher No. 67 failed to credit six payments totaling \$302.99.

He failed to make out a settlement voucher for the eighth fiscal year but drew \$2,857.65.

Mr. Wagner is assumed to have paid these amounts but there is no definite record showing how the money was expended.

On page 23 of the report the auditor says:

**Mileage Book Mix-up.**  
"Many mileage books were purchased (by Wagner) and presumably used, as this office is in possession of some thirty stubs, and yet his settlement vouchers invariably have railroad fare charged in each instance for all items, apparently an overcharge."

On a trip to Chicago from February 21 to March 1, 1919, Mr. Wagner spent \$117 for hotel bills and \$21 for telephone calls. Figuring in the time he must have spent coming and going, he would only have spent seven days in Chicago, making an average of \$25 a day for hotel bills and \$3 daily for telephoning.

On a trip from October 15 to October 18, 1919, he visited Albuquerque, Belen and Socorro. His hotel bill was \$35.

He left the office on June 25, 1919, and returned on July 8. The intervening time, excluding time spent in traveling, was spent in Milwaukee. At most, ten days were spent in the city. His hotel bill was \$191.65, with an additional \$10 for miscellaneous expense.

Mrs. Ruth C. Miller has been director of vocational education. She was also director of industrial education and supervisor of home economics. The auditor was unable to find her exact total salary.

On page 49 he points out that her salary as director of vocational education has advanced as follows: 1917, \$800; 1918, \$1,200; 1919, \$2,800; 1920, \$3,000; 1921, \$3,600.

**Half for Overhead.**  
On page 35 of this report is this statement:

"For the whole period of the audit, the direct payments to schools (for vocational education) totaled \$56,326.23 as against \$55,521.95 for all other purposes, almost an even break. Even adding in ten claims not yet paid, the percentage of amounts actually getting into schools is 56 per cent."

Quoting from Mrs. Miller's expense accounts, the auditor cites her trip to Atlantic City and Wash-

ington, lasting ten days. Her mileage cost was \$180; Pullman was \$39.78; hotel was \$183.74; tips cost \$13.60; taxi and baggage, \$8.90; guests, \$53.60 and miscellaneous, \$30; making a total of \$509.62 for the ten days, and average of \$50.96 a day.

The report goes into a vast number of details. It is expected that several days will be spent in its consideration. While no announcement has been made, it is assumed that the meeting of the board will be open. It is understood that Mr. Wagner has made plans to attend.

Representatives of the press in Santa Fe have been attempting to secure a copy of the report for several days, but have been denied the privilege until after the opening of the board meeting. — Albuquerque Journal.

**LOVINGTON BANK CLOSED.**

The First Territorial Bank of Lovington closed its doors last Friday afternoon and its directors decided that night to voluntarily put the bank in the hands of the State Bank Examiner. It was well known all over town that the bank was in a precarious condition as a number of its bank drafts had been turned down during the last two or three weeks, yet the actual closing of the doors came as a surprise to many. The general opinion being that the bank would be kept open by Smith and Ricker, financial agents of Kansas City, Mo., who are said to have a mortgage on the building and to have advanced quite a bit of money previously.

There was only about \$27,000 of individual deposits in the bank at the time of closing, as many people had become suspicious of its soundness and transferred their funds elsewhere.

There is a strong rumor current that some of the bank officials and employees were among those who transferred their funds.

There is also a rumor that the cashier who is president of the Lovington School Board transferred the Lovington School funds to a bank in Roswell a few days prior to the collapse.

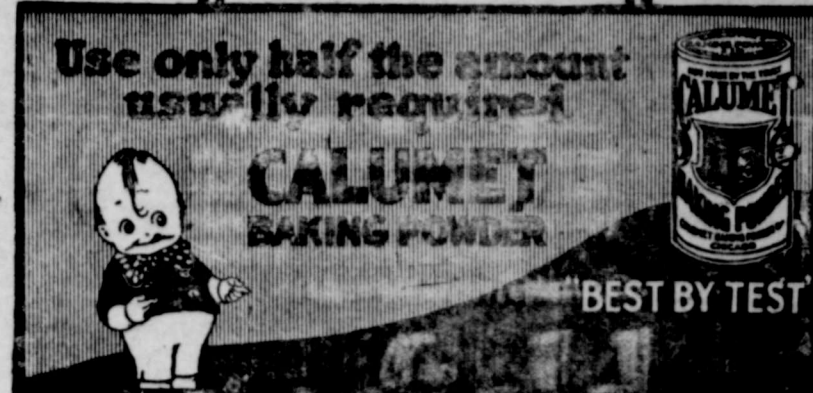
Insult was added to injury last Monday when the depositors received notice of protest on their checks on account of non-payment. The cashier of the bank stated to the editor over the phone Monday evening that Mr. Weiss, manager of the Federal Reserve Bank of El Paso, Texas, had ordered this action taken by wire last Saturday. While it is an undisputed fact that this action was legal in every respect, yet the depositors who had lost all their money in the bank and were now called upon to dig up from \$2.50 to \$5.00 on each check protested, felt that the action was unnecessary and avoidable. It appears as though they caught their best friends down and out and gave them another kick—Lovington (N. M.) Leader.

For Job Printing Phone 7.

**YOU don't use as much of Calumet as you do of most other Baking Powders. It has more than ordinary leavening strength. You save about half.**

**You don't pay a big price for Calumet. It's sold at a moderate price—that represents another saving.**

**You don't feel uncertain as to results. Baking never fails—because Calumet never falls below the proven standard of "Best by Test."**



**It possesses the highest quality ever put into a Baking Powder. Contains only such ingredients as have been officially endorsed by United States Food Authorities.**

**For weeks, for months, it keeps as fresh and full of strength as the day it left the Calumet Factories, the World's Largest, most Sanitary and Modern Baking Powder plants.**

**Found can of Calumet contains full 16oz. Some baking powder come in 12oz. instead of 16oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.**

**Calumet Gold Cake Recipe**

Yolks of 8 eggs,  
1 1/4 cups of granulated sugar, 2 1/2 cup of water, 1/2 cup of butter, 2 1/2 cups pastry flour, 3 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1 tablespoon of vanilla. Then mix in the regular way.

**GETS INSURANCE MONEY IN EIGHT DAYS.**

R. H. Bailey, who lives on the Cottonwood lost a lot of hay by fire recently. It was insured in the Firemen's Fund Insurance Co., of San Francisco, through their agents Keimath & Son of Artesia. The amount of insurance was \$1,000.00 in stack, and in just eight days Mr. Bailey had his money in payment for his loss.—Adv.

**NOW is a good time to see about your winter coal.**

Our prices delivered anywhere in town:  
Best grade lump ..... \$15.50.  
Will sell you good coal \$12.00.  
Price basis ton lots direct from car.  
E. B. BULLOCK.

**FOR GOOD COAL**

\$11.25 F. O. B. car, leave your order with  
E. B. BULLOCK.

**ARTESIA DAIRY**

Pure Milk and Cream

TELEPHONE 219

J. M. Jackson, Prop.

**Good News Should**

TIRES AND TUBES Accessories

VULCANIZING AND HALF SOLING

**Travel Fast--30x3 1-2 \$9.97**

**A Gift For Car Owners-- For THANKSGIVING.**

All next week we will GIVE a New TUBE with every new Tire bought.

With one-half the cost you can double the life of that tread-worn tire with a Half Sole TIRE.

VULCANIZING is cheaper than boots in the long run besides the worry you save.

We Guarantee our Work to Satisfy.

Vulcanizing a Specialty

**Pior Tire Co., Artesia**



**You've Struck it Right when you Light a CAMEL**

Your taste will tell you that! For Camels have the flavor and fragrance of choicest tobaccos, perfectly blended. They're smooth and mellow-mild.

And there's NO CIGARETTY AFTER-TASTE.

We put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

That's why Camels are THE QUALITY CIGARETTE.



R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

**Camel**



## SERVICE---

IS not merely a word to use, it is a performance to deliver. The facilities of this bank provide and actually deliver service.

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits Accounts.

Make use of our facilities.

**The First National Bank**



### VEEDOL.

Lubricants Resist Heat. Reduces Friction. Reduces Carbon. Reduces Sediment.

ARSESIA AUTO CO.

The C. E. Mann Drug Co. will open a watch and jewelry repair department. Work will be sent to reliable workmen until a permanent man is secured. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed.

## Kemp Lumber Co.

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

## Get That Car Painted NOW!

PRICES REASONABLE  
**Harve's Garage**  
Phone 38



Get your **CIGARS** Now for **THANKSGIVING.**

Smokers often say: "The best part of a dinner is the rfter dinner cigar."

Perhaps you are having a few friends at your home to Thanksgiving dinner. You will need cigars.

Now is the time to come in and select some of our Clear Havana Cigars. We have just the cigar you have been looking for, and the size and shape you want.

You save money when you buy them by the box.

Come to US for it.

**C. E. MANN DRUG CO.**

Between the Banks.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will hold a Bazaar December tenth.

Mrs. Walker Brown left recently to join Mr. Brown in the east. They will make their home in Boston, where Mr. Brown has his former position.

Mrs. Frances Bail departed Monday for El Paso where she will visit with her brother and his family. She stopped at Pecos to look after land interests near that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cunningham are in El Paso this week. Mrs. Cunningham goes there for treatment from a specialist for rheumatism. They go to California soon to try the climate for Mrs. Cunningham's health.

Mr. and Mrs. Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. Buckles, of Oklahoma, are guests at Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Field's home southeast of Artesia. Mrs. Tyler is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fields. These people are here with a view of locating and making their home in the vicinity. They expect to go deer hunting in the mountains next week.

Just received, a fresh shipment of cakes and crackers.  
Joyce Fruit Co.

"Last night the CAMERON MALE QUARTET gave our opening number. The audience was very well pleased with their entertainment. All the numbers were well received, especially the cornet solos, which were exceptionally fine."—Salida, Colo.

A real value in a boys bicycle at \$30.00. Joyce Fruit Co.

### BUY LOTS OF CANE SEED.

The H. T. Kimbro Company, of Lubbock, has been buying cane seed in large quantities here the past few days. They are shipping out one car Tuesday to Waco and will follow it with another car next week. They also expect to ship a car from U-marger the latter part of the week and four cars from Friona within the next twenty days. The average price paid is \$1.19 per hundred.—Hertford Brand.

The definitions given by children are at times very amusing.

A little boy came to his mother with a complaint the other day and said:

"Maw, Willie is a mugwump and I ain't going to sleep with him no more."

"Why, Johnny," said his mother, "what do you mean? A mugwump? What is that?"

"Why don't you know? But then you women can't vote so you oughtn't to be expected to know nothin' bout biting into an apple and finding a worm."

Answer: "Biting into an apple and finding half a worm."

## DOCTOR LOUCKS AN APPRECIATION

(Last week I offered a prize for the best advertising matter for the Advocate. The following is considered the best, not so much on account of its literary merit as its simple and modest truthfulness.—Dr. D. A. Loucks.)

In order to achieve conspicuous success in any occupation or profession one must have an inherited talent in that line. With this talent as a foundation, practical experience is only needed to reach the goal of success.

Electricity is something none has ever been able to define. But while no one knows what it is, we can use it in thousands of ways. Indeed, it is so useful that it is practically indispensable.

Anyone can use electricity when all that is necessary is to press a button or turn a screw. But electrical equipment is delicate and sensitive, and when out of order needs the attention of one with a scientific mind and skilled by long practice.

Dr. Loucks is a skilled electrician. He learned early in life all that could be learned about electricity from books, and that knowledge has been supplemented by years of constant practice in everything pertaining to its use.

As an expert witness in litigation where a knowledge of electricity or electrical machinery was involved, he has been in demand up and down this valley for years. And his judgments and opinions are never questioned.

His services are also in demand when any kind of electrical equipment refuses to function properly. When no one else can fix it they send for Loucks. They know that if the wizard can't fix it, it can't be fixed.

In these days of automobile and motor trucks, batteries are continually bluffing and balking. They should always be examined by an expert to find the trouble and then be fixed by an expert. It is unwise and often expensive to try to fix them yourself.

This is where the doctor's skill is needed. It is his professional business. It is where he shines. He can save you time, money and vexation. He is always at home and the procession of automobiles in front of his fixorium waiting for his examination will indicate at a glance where his office is.

The genial doctor is not only skillful but is as big in heart as he is in body and brain; and his charges are low in comparison with the value of his services.

## MANY WICHITANS EATING RAISINS AND YEAST NOW

BUT THEY'RE DRIBBED SEPARATELY, YEAST FOR HEALTH, RAISINS FOR IRON.

### Sales Tripled in Year

Have you had your iron today. Likewise your yeast?

Sounds funny, doesn't it? But, nevertheless, many Wichita people are saying both those things every day now, people that are eating "yeast for health and raisins for iron."

It was recently that the little-red boxes of "Sun Maid" raisins appeared on the counters of local confectioners, druggists and tobacconists, each box bearing a placard with the words, "Had your iron today? Eat more raisins."

The little seedless dried grapes are the most popular confection now on the market, according to Mary Moore, clerk in John Berkowitz' Palace Cigar Store. "We keep enough of them in stock," she said Friday. "We have dozens of regular customers who have formed the 'raisins habit' and stop in at certain times each day to get their iron."

Other dealers report a similar demand for the fruit confection and state that it is the result of a national advertising campaign carried on by the California Associated Raisin company.

And now comes what a prohibition agent might see as a natural sequence to the "eat raisins" campaign. Yeast has become an article of food, or rather a combination of food and medicine. Just what the possibilities of a raisin-yeast combination are when both are eaten as foods, one for health and the other for iron, no one has yet disclosed. Perhaps no one knows. Maybe some hooch hound is passing up a good chance and doesn't know it.

But its a fact that yeast is being eaten in large quantities as health food, according to L. G. Metcalf, manager of the local office of the Fleischmann Yeast company. He says the demand for the product is about three times as great now as it was before his company adopted the slogan "yeast for health" in its national advertising. Mr. Metcalf has no records to show whether or not the advent of prohibition caused any increase for the pep-producing product.

A husband whose wife phones him to bring home three cakes of yeast is fortunate nowadays if the grocer isn't all out when he calls for it.

"They buy 'em by the dozen now," the grocer would probably explain. "And not for hooch making either." He might further explain. "They eat it for health now."

And the same night the same man may unknowingly eat a cake of yeast in his fruit cocktail.

Home brew.—Wichita Eagle.

### LOSES CAR BY FIRE.

Harve Klopfenstine last Friday lost his car by fire on the road south of Artesia. A Chevrolet car and was fully covered by insurance.

### WOMAN'S CLUB.

The most recently excavated ruins of New Mexico, the pueblos, Bonita and Del Arroya in the Chaco Canon in San Juan and McKinley counties, made a very interesting study at the Club meeting on Wednesday afternoon last week. The study was conducted by Mesdames Polk and Keimath, assisted by Mesdames Wheatley and Lowrie. A comparison of the Mission Architecture of New Mexico, Texas, Arizona and California will be the subject at the next meeting.

Reports of the State Federation meeting at Roswell were given by Mesdames Francis Ferriman, Corbin and Brainard.

The Club will have on display next week at McClay's an exhibit of paintings by Santa Fe artists and earnestly hope that the public will avail itself of the opportunity to see the works of some of these artists who are bringing fame to our state as well as themselves by their portrayal of our many unique attractions.

### VEEDOL OIL

Sold only by the  
**ARTESIA AUTO CO.**

Work was begun this morning on the buildings for the cotton seed oil mill. They are to be erected on the hill between John Nymeyer's place and the railroad tracks. The seed house is to be 50x100 feet, and the machinery building will be 50x120 feet. This in addition to another smaller building which will be used for an office. A larger force of men has been put on and it is expected that the buildings will be completed and ready for work in as short a time as is consistent with good workmanship.—Loving News in Carlsbad Current.

Loving is the real cotton center of New Mexico, having already 945 bales of cotton to its credit. The place is growing and will soon be one of the leading towns of the south part of Eddy county.

Come in and see the girls bicycles at \$25. Joyce Fruit Co.

### VEEDOL.

When you think oil, think VEEDOL.  
**ARTESIA AUTO CO.**

## You Hold The Key

When you rent a safe deposit box at the Citizens State Bank, it requires our master key plus YOUR key to open the box.

You alone have access to your private papers and you have the satisfaction of knowing they are safe. You can rent a box for \$2 a year.

**Citizens State Bank**

A Caldwell merchant, according to the Messenger, claims that doing business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark. You know what you are doing, but nobody else does.—Eagle.

See our special in a boys bicycle at 27.50. Joyce Fruit Co.

"The CAMERON QUARTET appeared in Alamosa at the Isis theatre on the 12th and judging from the applause from the audience and the remarks made after the entertainment, the Camerons fulfilled all expectations and gave a very satisfactory and entertaining program.—Alamosa, Colo.

Large Can, 12 Ounces

# 25¢

**DR. PRICE'S Phosphate Baking Powder**

Saves Money  
Guards Health  
Improves Baking  
Contains no Alum

Use it  
-and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book—It's free  
Price Baking Powder Factory,  
1003 Independence Blvd, Chicago, Ill.

# 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



Belgians Busily Rebuilding the City of Ypres



Feverish activity today features the reconstruction of the battle-wrecked parts of Flanders. This photograph shows the builders working among the ruins of Ypres, and was taken by an American Red Cross official, who was accompanying the American Legion delegation on its tour of France and Belgium.

Czar's Officers Form Red Army

Trotsky Tells How Great Soviet Military Force of 5,000,000 Men Was Organized.

VEIL OF SECRECY IS RAISED

First Created as Several Armies, Each Supported by Small War Council Which Wielded the Power of Life and Death.

Paris.—The curtain of secrecy behind which the Russian Reds organized the great soviet army of five million men which enabled the military directors of communism to beat off or defeat all exterior and interior enemies during the past three years, except drought and famine, is lifted by Trotsky, according to the Paris organ of Communism, "L'Humanite," which newspaper prints an interview with the military director for Russia.

Trotsky gives credit for organization to the old officers of the czarist regime who turned reds. The soviet army was created as several armies, and each supported a small war council, which wielded the power of life or death. The defeat of the "White" army in the Volga region in 1918 afforded sufficient enthusiasm to build the greater armies, Trotsky says:

"The army was instituted in principle by a decree signed January 15, 1918, by Lenin and his war and naval commissaries, Dybenko and Podovinsky. I was then negotiating the Brest-Litovsk peace treaty with Germany as minister of foreign affairs, and it was in March that I began my duties.

"There was nothing left of the old army then; men had gone home, the materials lay scattered everywhere, abandoned where the trains happened to stop. The local soviets, barely organized, telegraphed me 'We have ten cannon. . . . Ten soldiers. . . . Five sailors. . . . Everything was in a muddle.

"My bureau was at Smolny. People came from all corners of the country: 'Give us shoes! Don't you need a colonel?' they asked. It was exactly like the description made by Lisagarsky of the war ministry under the French commune. It was not easy to establish order. I had no competence and thought first of accepting the aid of foreign missions who hoped to bring us back into the European war. Eventually, however, a comrade of the party, Bontch-Brouevitch, brought his brother, a czarist general, to me. I asked him to construct a general staff after putting him under the watch of two communists. He filled his office perfectly.

"Raises Cries of Treason. With his help we began to clear up the situation. But do you see the effect? A czarist general? People began to cry 'treason' and refuse to obey me. The central committee, fortunately, understood me and aided me. In order to establish discipline we inflicted rigorous punishments.

"All sorts of men offered themselves to me: Brigands and part brigands. One man, who came with a little troop, had his pocket full of gold and watches. He was shot. There were also spies and secret agents. Army hygiene had to be revolutionized.

"Everywhere interesting problems came to light. When a colony had been established, a local federal instinct mixed with it, with the result that we would have an army of the town of Tver or of Vladimir. The general disgust of militarism everywhere hindered all co-operation.

"Finally in May the essential part of the apparatus was put on its feet; seven regions had been constructed with their governmental subdivisions, their cantons and volosts.

"I did not dare to begin with compulsory military service; voluntary service sufficed. We then had about 200,000 men, mostly former soldiers, and members of the Jeunesses communistes. The Czech-Slovakian affair, however, came to our aid.

"You remember that adventure?

The Czech-Slovakian divisions of the Austrian army during the war had passed over into our ranks. We had stationed them on the Volga. Stirred up by Savinov and the revolutionary socialists they rebelled and occupied Kazan, Simbirsk and Samara.

Directed Attack on Simirsk.

"Tonkhatchevsky, a former czarist officer, converted to Bolshevism when he was a prisoner in Germany, directed our first army against Simirsk; Vatselis, a Lett, who was our first generalissimo, led the fifth against Kazan. They were poor armies, having from 6,000 to 8,000 bayonets each. "We mobilized the communists first, then six classes in the Volga government. The order was: 'Victory or death.' The peasants came in crowds to fight against the whites, but they lacked confidence in their own forces.

"I was installed in a train protected with sand bags and defended by a cannon and machine guns. Another train followed carrying 300 cavalry, an airplane, a garage car for five automobiles, wireless, printing machines; in fact, a little military city. "At the beginning Savinkov, Kappel and Fortunatov were so sure of success that they had already announced it. They surrounded us with 1,000 men. We dug trenches and underwent a siege and finally repulsed them.

"In order to profit from our advantage I risked a dangerous coup with the aid of Raskolnikov, a young officer of the Bolshevik marine who is now representing us in Afghanistan.

"Raskolnikov had brought from Cronstadt by the canals four old torpedo boat destroyers. We both aimed to annihilate the enemy fleet which was composed of armor-plated barks carrying cannons, laying broadside off Kazan. A turn of a river around a hill separated us. At one o'clock in the morning we entered the narrow channel with the first destroyer and were lucky enough to set fire to an oil tank in one of the barks.

"Our other destroyers could not join us and it is still a mystery to me how we were able to escape. Probably the fire prevented the scared enemy from seeing us. We returned without difficulty with only our rudder broken.

"Gain Confidence. The effect was enormous. At dawn, after a short battle, the whites evacuated Kazan. The following day, Tonkhatchevsky took Simirsk. Our army then finally gained confidence. Since then it has known only success.

"Then the true work of organization began. Our partial mobilizations, in all, were insufficient. We began to mobilize regularly by classes. The number of objectors diminished. Billboards, meetings, satirical plays, tribunals—all means of recruiting were used. We recalled the former czarist officers. The French revolution had used barely half of the 15,000 officers of the king, but out of our million we used hundreds of thousands. It is true that some of them became traitors. Our 11th Division of Nigul-Novgorod, for example, our pride, was massacred in the spring of 1919, during the rebellion of the Cossacks of Krasnov, because of the concentrated treason of the chiefs. We arrested the families of the officers and held them as hostages.

"We created commissaires of the army. But the soviet congress ranked them only after the generals in chief. We have placed them in all the divisions, brigades, regiments, and have added in each company 'political guides' to sustain their decrees. In each army two commissaires and the commandant formed the war council. Though they were responsible for all treason, their decrees were inviolable, and possessed absolute power of life and death over all."

SHE WON BEAUTY PRIZE



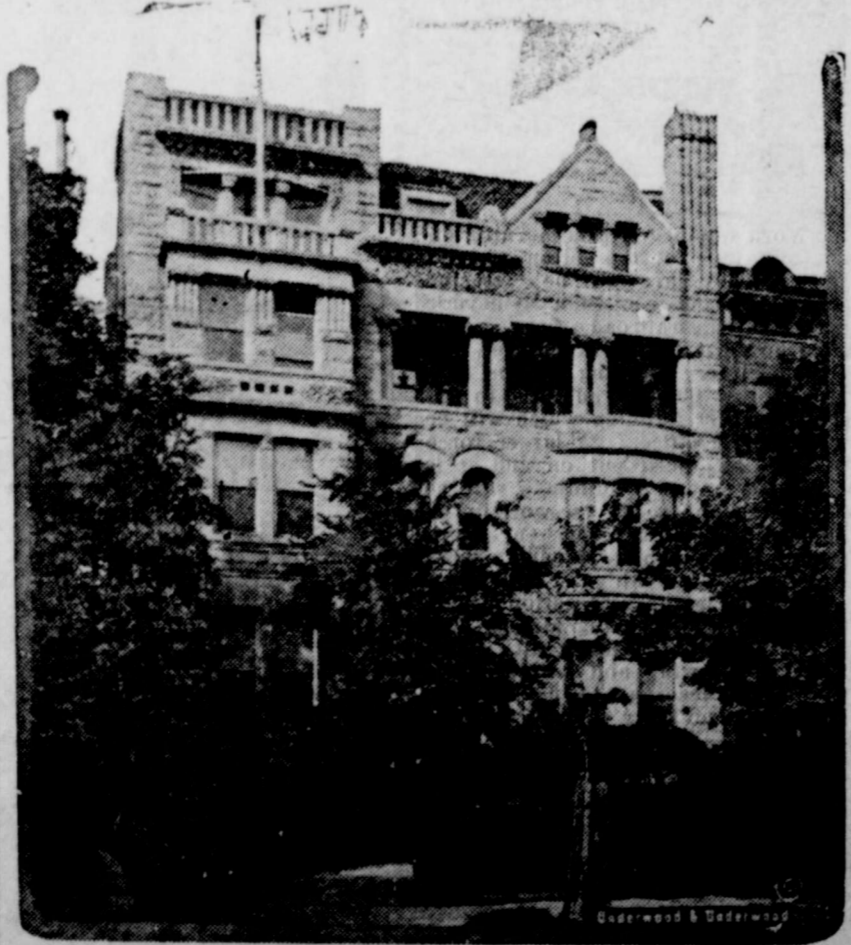
Here is Mine Marchal, who was voted the most beautiful woman in the flower fete at Aix les Bains, France. She was awarded a prize of 15,000 francs.

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"We created commissaires of the army. But the soviet congress ranked them only after the generals in chief. We have placed them in all the divisions, brigades, regiments, and have added in each company 'political guides' to sustain their decrees. In each army two commissaires and the commandant formed the war council. Though they were responsible for all treason, their decrees were inviolable, and possessed absolute power of life and death over all."

Japanese Embassy in Washington



This building, the Japanese embassy in Washington, will be a busy place during the conference on limitation of armaments and Far Eastern questions. The Japanese delegation will number about two hundred, and many of the party will be accommodated in one of the large hotels.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding."

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

The up-to-date cook will want to know how to make Danish pastry, which is less costly than cake, more attractive than sandwiches, more delicious than either.

**Danish Pastry.**—The important thing in making this pastry is that everything used should be cold; the only exception is the warm water used in softening the yeast. Next in importance is that the lightness and delicacy of the finished product are produced by the rolling and folding in of the butter as in puff-paste making.

Take one pint of milk, three eggs one-half pound of butter, one yeast cake, one cupful of sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, the grated rind of a lemon, a pinch of mace and flour to make a stiff dough—about nine cupfuls. Divide the butter in two parts after washing out all the salt and working it thoroughly with a wooden spoon that has been scalded, then cooled. Wrap the butter in a cloth to absorb all moisture, divide and place on ice. Sift three cupfuls of the flour with the salt and mace. Soften the yeast in one-fourth of a cupful of warm water. Rub half of the butter into the flour or cut it in with two knives until the mixture is like coarse meal. Beat the eggs until stiff, and stir them with the sugar, milk, lemon peel and yeast into the flour. Beat very hard, adding more flour gradually until the mixture becomes too stiff to handle with a spoon. Turn the dough on a well-floured board and knead vigorously for ten minutes. Then turn the dough into a bowl, cover with a cloth and place in the ice chest for fifteen minutes. Now roll the dough in long strips half an inch thick, bring out the butter and spread on the lower half of the sheet of dough; bring the other half down over it. Fold the ends, one over and the other under the center, making a compact square with the butter inside. Tap the dough slightly and roll again into a long narrow strip. Then fold again as before. Now turn the block of dough half-way round, roll and fold once more, then turn away into a cold bowl and set in the ice chest.

Hazy dawn above dim mountains, slackened rivers in the plain; Dusty yarrow by the roadside, purple aster, clematis; Windless slopes of upland pasture, dry as rock beneath the kiss Of the fervid sun incarnate in the harvest golden grain. —K. S. Oaks.

THE FAMILY MEAL.

A tasty dish which may be easily prepared with a pound or two of yellow string beans is prepared as follows: Wash and cut the beans in small pieces on the bias, as they cook quicker thus cut. If the beans are tough, any of them, remove the pod and add the beans to the dish. Wash and place in a deep kettle with a tablespoonful of bacon fat to a quart of sliced beans. Stir and cook until well covered with the fat, cover and simmer for an hour, stirring often and adding from time to time one-half cupful of hot water. When the beans are to be served season well with salt and pepper. A dash of vinegar may be added by those who like it.

**Braised Leg of Lamb.**—Bone a leg of lamb, wipe with a damp cloth, stuff and truss, place in a braising pan. Cook five minutes in one-fourth of a cupful of butter, a large slice each of onion, carrot and turnip, all cut fine, a small bay leaf, one sprig of thyme and parsley. Add three cupfuls of hot water or stock, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoonful of peppercorns. Pour this mixture over the lamb, cover closely and cook slowly two and one-half hours; uncover the last half hour. Remove from the pan to a hot platter. Brown three tablespoonfuls of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of flour and stir well until browned, then add the liquor from the braising pan, carefully strained. It will require one and three-fourths cupfuls.

**Squash Porcupine.**—Steam a fine Hubbard squash in the shell. When soft scrape out with a spoon, put into a hot oven and mash. Season with salt, sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of ginger and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Beat and reserve one cupful. Put into a glass baking dish, cover with the cupful put through a ricer and brown. Cream may be added if needed for moisture.

**Codfish Balls.**—Wash salt codfish in cold water, using one cupful after it is flaked. Add two and one-half cupfuls of diced potatoes and cook the fish and potatoes together until the potatoes are tender. Drain and mash. Add a tablespoonful of butter and one egg well beaten. Season with salt and pepper if necessary. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat and drain on brown paper.

TAILORED DAYTIME FROCKS AND FRIVOLOUS NEGLIGEES

"ALL in the blue, unclouded weather" of autumn we shall see such handsome examples of the tailored dress, as that one pictured here, usurping the place of the costume suit. When the air is keen a scarf or small wrap, or a mere choker of fur, will provide that note of warmth that may be needed.

Fashion, having determined upon simple lines in day-time dresses, declares that their decorations shall make them interesting. The most is made of opportunity for embroidery,

coats and kimonos, jackets and coats in soft colors in which silks and laces join hands with ribbons and flowers to make the airiest of garments. But the season strikes a new note by presenting us with negligees made of black crepe de chine with black fringe, or lace or panels of georgette as decorative features, and nothing relieves this all-black on some of the models. Others show small ribbon roses in gay colors set at the bottom of panels. Another negligee sent over by Paris is more cheerful and more promising.



Pretty Model of Tailored Daytime Frock.

or other embellishments on them, and sashes or girdles have become important. In the dress pictured the sash is of very wide, brocaded ribbon, finished with a deep fringe, and the embroidery on the bodice and skirt is ingeniously placed to make a setting for it.

The length of this dress, its sleeve and general outlines may be taken as a criterion of the mode in tailored frocks. The embroidery is simple and used with a refreshing reserve, in a season that presents many examples of over-decoration. Any of the usual wool suitings may be used for it, with the revers on the bodice and the sleeve facing made of satin or of ribbon like that in the sash.

In considering a new day-time frock, it is worth while to take note of all

It is a slip-over made of ratine in high colors and ornamented with applique flowers in silk or embroidered lively colors. They are simply a strip of ratine, twice as long as the slip-over, and folded midway of its length. The neck opening is cut out at the fold, as in slip-over blouses, finished with buttonhole stitch in heavy silk and furnished with cord or ribbon ties at the front. A little drapery on the hips at each side takes up the sag of the side seams.

The simple negligee shown here is a fragile affair that does not concern itself with the matter of warmth. It is made of pink crepe de chine, lace, ribbon and a little figured georgette, and is worn with a petticoat of the same fabric edged with lace. The cap employs flat lace with georgette



A Simple Negligee.

The important style points that distinguish this season; the prominence given to new departures in the shapes of sleeves, narrow fringes of monkey fur and silk fringes, new neck lines, girdles of metal, beads and composition.

Within the walls of home, cheerful breakfast coats and frivolous negligees continue to help us start the day right and spend leisure hours in comfort. These pretty garments show no radical departures from the negligees of yesterday—they still include Japanese and Chinese

in a narrow border, and satin to make a becoming companion, and the satin mules and silk hosiery announce their fitness for such company.

Copyright by Western Newspaper Union

Organdie Collars, Cuffs, Belts. White organdie collars, cuffs and belts are used on simple frocks of white dotted swiss.

Nellie Maxwell



# REPAIRING THE BEST PRICES THE LOWEST

Just a word about our repair department. We are equipped to do all classes of watch and jewelry repairing, and we guarantee satisfaction from all repairing done.

You will notice in the above cut that we claim our prices the lowest, now as to this, we take the price book used by the modern Jewelers over the country before the war, and deduct from fifty cents to one dollar from the price quoted for certain items of repair, and in some cases more.

Therefore we say our prices the lowest. Next week we will tell you what we mean by our guarantee

Yours for business,

**A. F. ROSELLE.**

### AUTO VICTIM GET DAMAGES.

Ira Swinehart, O. R. McMordie and Arthur Mann recovered a verdict of \$3,000 in the courts at Wichita, Kansas, last week, against the man who drove head on into Mr. Mann's car, in which the three were riding on the streets of Wichita a few months ago. The defendant was driving at excessive speed and apparently lost control of his car. Mr. Mann's car was wrecked by the big car, and all three occupants thrown out and severely injured, putting them in the hospital list for some time. The verdict last week of \$3,000 damages was the result of the trial. —Canadian Record.

Cleaning and pressing, hat work. We call for and deliver. Phone 61. McCRAW TAILOR SHOP.

Making any mince meat? We have the makings. Joyce Fruit Co.

## ARTESIA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

President ..... J. H. Jackson  
Secretary ..... J. J. Clark

- COMMITTEES**
- Executive** Ferriman, Mann and Wheatley.
  - Finance** Sipple, Evans and Bryant.
  - Publicity** Hoffman, Yates and Keinath.
  - Transportation** Hartell, Gates and Donahue.
  - Legislative** Corbin, Mann and Donahue.
  - Agricultural** Hornbaker, Coll, Chas. Rogers.
  - Member ship** Sipple, Ward, and Bullock.
  - Alfalfa** Donahue, Wheatley and Mann.
  - Entertainment** Keinath, Story, Robertson, Cunningham and Bryant.
  - Roads and Highways** Hannah, Stroup and Gilbert.
  - Cotton** Corbin, Yates, Mann, Kissinger.

### PICKED HER OUT.

Two very nice little girls had a quarrel one day. "Anyhow," said one to the other, who was an adopted child, "your parents are not real." Whereupon the other little girl retorted, "I don't care, my papa and mamma picked me out. Yours had to take you just as you came."

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

"One of Emporia's prominent business men motored to Eureka and several other towns Sunday instead of going to church," says the Gazette. "Yesterday morning he asked a reporter not to make an item of his trip for fear his good Methodist brothers might see it and question his sincerity to the church. He certainly is a cute one—fooling God like that!"—Eldorado Times.

## KRYPTOK GLASSES K THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

Ed. Stone, Optician

**LUNGARDIA** is "without a rival" in ordinary or deep-seated Coughs and Colds, difficult breathing, and for the relief of Whooping Cough. The wonderful results following its use will astonish you and make you its life long friend. Your money back, if you have ever used its equal. Danger lurks where there is a Cough or Cold: Conquer it quickly with **Lungardia** Safe for all ages. 60 cts. and \$1.20 per bottle. Manufactured by Lungardia Co. Dallas, Texas For Sale By

**C. E. Mann Drug Co.**

## THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

She would not put the gold star in her window, for her son was only missing. Some day, she thinks, he will return. His comrades came back, most of them — and in their region post they speak of him as dead. But his mother will not put the gold star in the window.

This soldier is running the farm alone. The war is receding. Last fall only a few neighbors came to help her, and two years ago the legion boys just back from the war came out from town in a great truck to gather and shuck her corn. Now they have their own problems. But in 1918, when the news that her boy was missing came, the whole township gathered to help her with her farm work, and the Gazette printed an item about the nice neighborly spirit of it, and moralized upon the way the war was hitting us out of ourselves, and, in spite of its cruelty and barbarism, was teaching us the divine habit of fellowship. That was to be the foundation of the new heaven and the new earth; that was God's gift to men for the pain and wrack of the war—three years ago.

She was alone in the field last week until after sundown, night after night, gathering her corn. She could not afford to hire a man to help her, with corn bringing only thirty cents a bushel. And she was up before dawn to get her cream out on the six o'clock train. The chickens will keep her, but she will wear her black straw hat to Bethel church all winter. Still she is a singing woman, and goes about her work in the field and in the yard and in the house singing her gentle old tunes; mostly old hymn tunes. Her boy had that singing habit—only with him it took the form also of whistling. But sometimes, under his breath like the drone of a bee, she used to hear his song. Whenever he was wrought up, he crawled into himself and whistled out.

She likes to tell about the way he hummed and whistled in the spring four years ago. He rode his wheel into town and back every evening—three miles each way—that spring. The town was deeply excited. The meetings, the drives, the British soldiers and the French coming to town to tell of the war, the President's great message, the atrocities, the fear of the rule of kings, the vision of a war to end all wars, set the boy's heart a-throb. So he hummed and whistled about his work, and his mother could feel the rise of a tide in his soul. At the last she says it was just one tune that buzzed upon his lips, the old Sunday school verse that sings:

I gave, I gave My blood for thee,  
What hast thou given for Me?  
Over and over, during the week of the Red Cross drive when the town was a caldron of emotion, the boy kept humming that tune and whistling it about the house, around the barn, and as he stalked across the fields.

And then—it had to happen. He came home one evening an enlisted soldier. She was proud. How high she held her head in the neighborhood! And in those days how proud the neighborhood was for her and of her who had given so exaltedly for God's peace on this earth. When the news came that he was missing we all told her that he was not dead. Indeed, our faith in the immortality of his consecration kept our voices firm.

He was just an average soldier. Said a soldier letter from the company: "We couldn't break that boy from whistling or singing. Whenever we got into a dangerous place he began that miserable old hymn tune about 'I gave, I gave.' That's the last we heard of him as his bunch mixed with the Heines one night in No Man's Land."

Often she sits at night until late, sewing before the fire, sewing and thinking of her son. The ache of her loss, the agony of the thousand stabs of excruciating memory of him about the house and on the place never stop torturing her. Yet she is a singing woman. And she croons at her work:

I gave, I gave My Son for thee,  
What hast thou given for Me?  
Possibly she knows he will not return. Three years have passed since his comrades saw him, nearly four now. They have forgotten. The world has forgotten. But because of the faith that is in her she knows that God has not forgotten. "I am the resurrection and the life," she whispers, and she knows that this was spoken even for nations, even for eras, even for civilization, even for lost souls.

She does not put the gold star in the window, for he is only missing. And maybe, at least we may hope, the great God knows for the lost soul of the world what the mother knows for the lost body that she loved.

If only they who sit in the seats of the mighty could feel this mother's hope, if only the grand persons in the world conference in Washington could know what she knows, what a world this might be.—William Allen White in Collier's Weekly.

We have a supply of new nuts, all kinds. Joyce Fruit Co.

**BARNEY OLDFIELD TIRES**  
30x3.....\$9.00  
30x3½.....\$10.00  
Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

## LEGION BOYS FED BY W. C. T. U.

The Clarence Kepple post, No. 41, of the American Legion, held a regular business meeting on last Wednesday evening at the Legion quarters. Some very important matters of business, including action on the proposed swimming pool movement, was attended to by the assembled members. Bun Muncy made a report of the National American Legion convention at Kansas City. This was very interesting to those who were unable to attend the great meeting.

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union surprised the boys by appearing with a delicious treat. Doughnuts and coffee were served in an almost unlimited quantity. After every one present had been fed, a general good time and "yarn spinning" hour was enjoyed. Representatives of almost every branch of the United States military and naval service related some very amusing and interesting incidents, witnessed during the great world conflict.

The proposition of organizing a woman's auxiliary at Artesia was discussed by several American Legion men and was heartily sanctioned by the ladies present. Short talks were made by Dr. H. A. Stroup, Commander Oscar W. Samelson, Fred Brainard, John W. Muncy, William Linell, James Bates, and Mrs. J. M. Story, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Artesia. The Legion boys are very grateful to the ladies for their surprise.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

035884  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., October 18th, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that Minnie B. Drake, of Artesia, N. M., who, on April 10th, 1917, made Homestead entry No. 035684 for E½, Section 10, Township 18-S, Range 25-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 the 22nd day of November, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Brice Stephenson, Arthur H. Horner, Ella Baulain, Mary Baulain, all of Artesia, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

### 042905

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M., October 18th, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that Earl F. Donald, of Lake Arthur, N. M., who, on November 18th, 1919, made Homestead entry No. 046205, for SE¼ NE¼; NE¼ SE¼ Section 31, NW¼ SW¼; Section 32, Township 15-S, Range 25-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register or Receiver, U. S. Land Office, 9:30 o'clock A. M., at Roswell, N. M., on the 1st day of December, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chailias F. Donald, Clint Montgomery, George W. O'Brannon, Jean Perdue, all of Lake Arthur, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

036751  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M., October 22, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that William J. Williamson, of Artesia, N. M., who, on March 27th, 1919, made additional homestead entry No. 036751, for N¼ Section 4, Twp. 17-S, Rgs. 25-E, SE¼, Section 32, Township 15-S, Range 25-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 Nov. 30, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert K. Caraway, Rudy V. Young, Frederick Rinrichsen, these of Artesia, N. M., Lester E. Hinrichsen, of Lake Arthur, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

### Notice for Publication.

046837  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.

NOTICE is hereby given that Miles R. Chotes, of Lakewood, N. M., who, on February 27, 1920, made Homestead Entry No. 047837, for S¼ S¼ Section 4 Township 20-S, Range 25 E N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner at Artesia, N. M., on the 31st day of December 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: George Louis Howell, Walter McDonald, Dwight M. Lee James Howell, all of Lakewood, N. M. Emmett P. n Register. N. v. 18 Dec. 16, 1921.

## Tapping The Wires That Circle the World

Well-known goods are heralded everywhere and a demand created for them before they reach the dealers shelves.

We realize the advantages of handling such goods and, therefore, specialize in

**Trade-Marked and Advertised Lines.**

Discriminating buyers prefer selecting from a stock like ours, as compared to the No-Name or private brand goods which usually comprises a mail order list. When you make comparisons on prices be sure to compare qualities, too.

All we ask is the privilege of figuring on your next mail order.

## PALACE

Drugs, Cigars Soda Candies  
**DRUG STORE**  
The Rexall Store

### DAM IT, WE NEED IT!

Now comes the Red Bluff dam for further consideration. It's the biggest thing in our prosperity program and we should never let up until it's put through, and once built our future prosperity will have a foundation that makes for permanency—by a dam site. Oil is fine, a state park is good for those who can afford vacations, and we want both. But, after all, the farmer is the backbone of the country, notwithstanding the hard cuts he receives, for oil and other things may come and go, but eating goes on forever. The effect of a dam at Red Bluff need not be guessed at; to bring it to pass should be our first work. We have elected enough politicians to office on promises to build the dam.—recos Gusher.

For Job Printing phone 7.

### NOTICE.

IN THE PROBATE COURT, EDDY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.

No. 44.  
In the Matter of the Estate of Robert B. Wynne, Deceased, Owen McClay, administrator: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was appointed administrator of the estate of Robert B. Wynne on the 9th day of Sept. 1921, by the Hon. Fred E. Wilson, Probate Judge of Eddy County, New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to file same within one year with the Clerk of the Probate Court of Eddy county, New Mexico, from the date of said appointment, as provided by law. OWEN MCCLAY, Administrator.

Nov4-25

## See Our Decline in Prices Compare Them to A Year Ago

Best guaranteed paint now.....\$3.50	A Year ago.....\$5.75
Linsed 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

## Health & Service--

The service of the butcher is a big one to the community. If his produce is of poor grade or from diseased animals the lives of his customers may pay the forfeit.

WHEN CONDITIONS ARE RIGHT and quality up to the standard—when the butcher knows his business and keeps things clean and sanitary people KNOW and appreciate the right kind of service.

OUR SHOP is always kept clean. OUR products properly protected and our service, both store and delivery, always just a little better than the rest.

QUALITY, SERVICE, HONESTY AND PRICE

## CITY MARKET

FREE DELIVERY  
PHONE 37 FRED LINELL, Mgr

# OXY Acetylene Welding

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

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

**Repair Department** The best mechanics obtainable are in charge of our repair department and our work is guaranteed satisfactory. Bring in that repair job if you want it done right and at reasonable cost.

We are making a BIG REDUCTION on all Standard TIRES. GET OUR PRICES

## Pecos Valley Garage & Machine Shop



**OVERCOATS**  
"25.00"

Now is the time to get an overcoat at a greatly reduced price. We have a selection of all wool coats at

\$25.00 and \$30'00

Come in and let us show you what we have in Overcoats and Suits at the very lowest prices.

**E. M. SMITH**  
THE TAILOR

SIGNS ALONG THE WESTERN PATH TO NORMALCY: Burn your corn! Blank & Company, Farm Mortgage Brokers.

**FORD SPECIAL Storage Batteries**

For Ford Cars, made by "Exide Battery Co." The only 6 volt, 13 plate storage battery on the market for

**\$25.00**

**ARTESIA AUTO CO.**

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

**W. E. RAGSDALE**  
**Auctioneer**

Services guaranteed to please you or no pay. Arrange for me to cry your sales

**WOODMEN OF THE WORLD**  
Walnut Camp No. 26

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

**Tom McKinstry**  
**Auctioneer**

Hagerman :-: N. M.

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

Watch this paper for special meetings, etc.

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**LAWYER**

Roswell

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Long Distance Hauling

Hay loaded on cars. Rates reasonable. Orders left by phone at Syferds Restaurant. P. O. Box 644.

**J. H. JACKSON**  
**Attorney at Law**  
Notary Public

Rooms 1-2-3 Sipple Building

**HARDWICK HOTEL**

Headquarters for Oil Men.  
Artesia, New Mexico

**S. E. FERREE**  
**Attorney at Law**  
Notary Public

Office back of First National Bank.  
Artesia, - N. M.

**AMERICAN LEGION**

Meets Second and Fourth Wednesday of each month. Dances each first and third Saturday at I. O. O. F. Hall

**H. AUSTIN STROUP, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon

Phone, Res. 217 Office 67

**HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS HAVE FAST TEAM**

**Four Victories in First Five Games. Dexter to Play Here Friday.**

The girls basketball team of Artesia High School have opened the season during the past week with a hard schedule, composed of five games with three different teams. The girls from the Junior High School have been defeated by the High School lasses in two contests by the scores of 12 to 4 and 17 to 2. The little girls from the Westside school were unable to meet the offense of the larger basketekers.

Hope High School was defeated by Coach Newhouse's sextette on Armistice Day by the close score of 11 to 9. The local girls met strong opposition in the sister school from the little community west of Artesia.

The town girls won their first contest from the High School by a score of 15 to 14, but met defeat on Wednesday by a 16 to 6 score. The games were very fast and interesting contests.

The Dexter High School sextette will meet the local girls on Friday afternoon on the local court. This will be a hard game as both teams are anxious to annex this game as a victory.

See the bargains in horse collars at Joyce Fruit Saturday Special.

**FREE ART EXHIBIT.**

A collection of paintings by Santa Fe artists will be on exhibition at McClay's furniture store all of next week. The collection includes scenes of western, especially New Mexican, life and scenery and will make an especial appeal to our people. The artists, who paint at Santa Fe and Taos are justly celebrated and their works are much admired in the east, where they exhibit every year. It is hoped that our people will avail themselves of the opportunity to see these pictures.

Col. Atwood was in town from Roswell Saturday.

George Frisch and family spent Saturday in Roswell.

Col. Crosier and family, of Lakewood, were trading in town Saturday.

Buy your pie for Sunday dinner from the Library Board Saturday, the 19th.

See the Dry Goods Specials at the Joyce Fruit Saturday Special.

Col. J. D. Atwood was down from Roswell attending to legal business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Brownlee visited relatives in Hope Friday and attended the Rodeo.

Mrs. N. P. Bullock leaves this week for a short visit with Mr. Bullock in Oklahoma.

Dave Bryant, C. C. Cagle and C. W. Shepherd were hunting in the Guadalupe last week.

Library board will serve pie and coffee next door to McClay tailoring shop, Saturday, the 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Benson departed Tuesday by auto for a visit with relatives in Texas.

Fred Gibson was up from Hope on business Tuesday. He was one of the live wires at the Hope Rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Brown, of Mountainair are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Gage, and other relatives.

Read Pior Tire Company advertisement in this issue of the Advocate. There is a special for you Thanksgiving week.

A fine exhibit of paintings by Santa Fe artists at McClay's all next week. You are cordially invited to see it. Exhibit is free.

Mrs. Wm. Day and children were passengers on the south bound Peavine Tuesday. They were enroute to Pecos, Texas, where they will make their home.

Ed. Wright, champion trick rider of the west, and Miss Nellie Gray, champion woman trick rider of the world, were Artesia visitors for several hours Tuesday. They were enroute to Carlsbad where they will do trick riding at the Rodeo to be staged there next week.

W. C. Hubble recently of Amarillo was a caller at this office Tuesday and left an order for the Advocate to come to him at the Artesia postoffice. Mr. Hubble has fled on land southwest of the city and he and Mrs. Hubble will soon become residents of our community. Mr. Hubble is an officer of the Ozark Trails Association in Texas.

The Advocate Phone No. is 7

**HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.**

At last Wednesday's Assembly Mr. C. Bert Smith gave a very interesting talk. His subject was "Think" and he proved to be a very interesting speaker. The school would be delighted to have him come often. After his talk Miss Givens announced that the School Board had decided Friday would be a holiday but there would be school on Friday after Thanksgiving, she also said tickets for the Lyceum were here and anyone who wanted to, could sell them.

The Lyceum course will consist of four members, the first coming next Tuesday night. Reserved seats will be on sale at Mann's drug company. This Lyceum has been brought to town for the purpose of giving the children and young people an opportunity to hear some good music. Tickets are in the pupils' hands for sale, that they may earn their own tickets by selling a definite number.

Last week was Good English Week. Posters put up in the halls were daily reminders of the fact. An exhibit of poster work done by the children of the grammar grades will be shown down town soon. These posters made by Mr. Koger's English classes show his teachings have done much to prove the value of Good English and to put to flight the prevalent Bad English.

Miss Ollie Burrows, fifth grade teacher, is sick this week with Miss Etta Burns substituting.

Marion Walker has been absent several days on account of illness.

The High School is looking forward to the Art exhibit next week.

The Basket Ball girls went to Hope Friday and brought home a victory. The swift team is going to win in every game this season. Dexter is coming here Friday and we hope will be defeated.

The football boys are doing heavy practice so they will be able to win Friday when they play with Roswell High. Coach Adams expects the boys to redeem themselves from their last loss.

A bunch of jolly students of Artesia High School met at Miss Lorie Davis' last Thursday night to make candy. After several hours of fun they left for their homes, reporting a good time.

Tuesday morning the annual staff met. They are working hard so we may float the Annual. Every one should want an Annual because it is going to be the best in New Mexico considering the size of the High School.

The Misses Kemp entertained at dinner the other night several of the teachers being guests.

The High School teachers went on a picnic last Saturday evening. They walked two miles south of town. All reported a good time. Eats are said to have been principally wienies and pumpkin pies.

Three new brown eyed girls entered school Monday. Wonder why the boys were so excited?

Dr. Russell visited school again and warned us of the danger of scarlet fever.

**BIRTHDAY PARTY.**

Last Thursday evening, November the tenth, L. Welder Daniel, Jr., celebrated his seventh birthday with a party at the home of Mrs. Laura Terrill.

The home was artistically decorated in patriotic colors. On a table prettily decorated in the living room was a bran pie having a U. S. flag standing in the center. The little guests were told to draw a souvenir from the pie, each being a red, white and blue paper cap which they all donned immediately. Attached to each cap was a birthday prophecy, these being read aloud while gathered around the festive board.

The game of pinning on the Donkey's tail caused much merriment. The first prize, a box of candy and an American flag attached was awarded to little Laura Terrill. John Givens, with a look of disappointment, received the booby, a bottle of candy.

Then followed a guessing contest of the number of grains of corn in a bottle, Mary Givens being the fortunate little lady in this and won a book entitled: "America's War for Humanity." John Givens, loser again and about to cry, was presented with a beet.

The doors of the dining room were thrown open and the tots found their places at the table, gaily decorated with the National colors. Streamers of red, white and blue were draped from the chandelier to each ones plate and tied with large bows.

Ice cream was served in long stemmed glasses, the stems being tied with the chosen colors and a tiny flag stood in every one. Welder then cut the cake and the little ones with anxious faces could hardly await their turn. Little Eddie Mathes cut the thimble which should be very useful just now. Tiny Charles Reinhart, John Givens, and little early haired Otis Smith the button.

The honoree received many pretty gifts and many happy returns for the day were wished him as the little tots departed to their homes, tired out after several hours of fun and frolic.

Those present were: Little Mary and Alma Givens, Laura Terrill, Jean McCaleb, Lella Williams, Dona Robertson, Mettie Daniel and Masters Otis Smith, Eddie Mathes, Charles Reinhart, John Givens, Cleo Koger, Red Welder Daniel and Little Welder Daniel.

For Job Printing Phone 7.

**THE CHURCHES**

**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**  
Service changes.  
Evening services, 7 p. m.  
Young peoples meeting, 6:15.  
Prayer meeting 7 p. m.

**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. Eller of Carlsbad officiating.

**Methodist Church.**  
Sunday school, L. B. Feather, superintendent, at 9:45.  
"Going Forward", Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.  
"How to go Forward," will be the evening subject at 7:30.  
The public is cordially invited to attend all these services.

**METHODIST CHURCH.**  
R. F. DAVIS, Pastor.  
**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.

**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.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
Morning sermon. Subject: "Jesus' Way of Dealing With Offenders Against Society."  
Evening sermon. Subject: "Blessed and a Blessing."  
Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.  
E. E. Mathes, pastor.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**  
Nazarene Church. Services every Sunday. Sunday school begins at 9:45 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Also two prayer meetings each week beginning at 7 o'clock. On Tuesday night the young people's prayer meeting and on Thursday night general. You are invited to attend all these services.  
A. W. WILD, S. S. Supt.  
REV. T. V. COX, Pastor.  
Come and you will want to come again.

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH.**  
Subject of sermon 11 A. M.: "The Other Side." Evening 7 P. M.: "Jonah and the Whale."  
Miss Higgins, Supervisor of Music at Carlsbad, will sing at the morning service. Miss Higgins possesses an unusually sweet voice and everyone is cordially invited to hear her.  
The congregation is increasing each Lord's day and the church will announce Sunday the date of other activities to begin about Thanksgiving Day.

See the Sugar Special at Joyce Fruit's for Saturday.

**COTTONWOOD WOMAN'S CLUB.**

The Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. Walter Bradley, Thursday, Nov. 10th, for the purpose of rehearsing their minstrel, which will be at Upper Cottonwood school house Nov. 19th. In connection with this minstrel the school will give a program under the supervision of Mrs. Fred Nelson and Miss Mildred Doering as teachers. A large crowd is expected from all neighboring towns and communities. The patrons of the Cottonwood schools are requested to attend this unique function in masque. Admission 15 and 25 cents. Proceeds will be used for play ground equipments. Shows open promptly at 7:30.

After arranging for our program, Mrs. Bradley assisted by Mrs. John Summers, served the ladies with cocoa and cookies. The next meeting will be with Misses Hannah and Emma Briscoe, Thursday, Nov. 24th. Let every member be present and bring some one with them.  
REPORTER.



THE CAMERON MALE QUARTET.

High School Auditorium  
next Tuesday night, 8 p. m.  
**Cameron Male Quartet**  
from Redpath Lyceum  
Benefit of School Children

**CLASSIFIED**

House and lot for sale or trade.  
J. R. G. White.

Good lump coal, fourteen dollars per ton if taken from the car.  
12-2p Stacy and Hise.

Household furniture for sale. Also good milk cow.  
Mrs. W. J. Owens.

Wanted to trade 14 sheep for good young cow or weaned calves.  
J. J. SCHNOOR.

**DESERT CLAIM FOR TRADE.**  
Carries all mineral, located in Dog Canyon. Proved up in May, 1922, artesian well. Sheep or speedy horses preferred. LOS GENTRY, Artesia, N. M.

We are now equipped to thresh kaffir, maize and all small grain, shell corn and hull alfalfa seed. Your work will be appreciated and we will treat you right.  
SCHNOOR & SON.

**FOR RENT.**—Several good alfalfa and grain farms close in. Phone 107 F 12.  
W. R. HORNBAKER.

Light Housekeeping Rooms. Enquire at this office.

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

**FOR SALE.**—Several good work horses. W. R. HORNBAKER.

**FOR SALE.**—Six residence properties from 4 to 9 rooms. Cash or terms. Will take good Ford car as first payment on one. See  
A. M. TARBET, Artesia, N. M.

Wanted:—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women, and children. Eliminates darning. We pay 75c an hour spare time, or \$36.00 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write International Stocking Mills, Norris-town, Pa. Jan. 1

**Murrah Gets Life Term.**  
Governor Meechem commutes sentence of Wm. Murrah to life imprisonment. Murrah was convicted in the Eddy county District court last month of the murder of his brother, John Murrah of near Lakewood. He was to hang Friday November 18.

Washington.—Prediction of a world shortage of cotton next summer was made in the Senate today by Senator Smith, Dem., South Carolina in a speech analyzing the statistics on cotton consumption for October, made public by the census bureau. Should the rate of consumption for the ensuing months equal that of October, he said, there would not be a bale of American cotton in existence by next August 1.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The retirement of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon was demanded in the senate by Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, on the ground that the fiscal head of the government had impudently and brazenly declared that the wealthy could not be made to pay a fair share of the taxes and that the people must take up the burden.

LaFollette's demand came during the debate on his amendment demanding pitiless publicity on all income taxes.

**CHAMPION ROPER HERE.**

Allen Holder, champion goat roper of the world, was in the city for a few hours Tuesday, visiting with friends. He was a contestant at the Hope Rodeo last week, carrying away first honors in the goat roping contest. Mr. Holder has been the champion goat catcher for several years and has many acquaintances in Artesia and Hope. He left the same day for Carlsbad where he will take part in the wild west doings in that city November 23, 24 and 25th.

**LOSES BUSINESS BY FIRE.**

H. J. Grundmeyer received word from his banker at Barnard, Kansas, stating that the confectionery owned by him, but had it leased, burned and was a complete loss. Aside from the small insurance, his loss is about \$6,000.00.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

We wish to thank our kind friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the sickness of our family and the death of our son and grandson. We also desire to thank those for the floral gifts.  
MR. AND MRS. C. J. WILDE,  
AND MRS. RIGSDON.

**ATTENTION! COTTON GROWERS**

The Artesia Gin Will operate Tuesday, and Wednesday of next week and will close for the season Friday Nov. 25.

H. P. LARSH.

**APPLES!**

Round and Sound  
Wm. Eaugherly, East of R. R.  
3rd house on Main St., Artesia

**TAKE NOTICE.**

I will prosecute any one cutting posts and timber and trapping on my land, laying between Sec. 7 Township 17-27, east of Artesia and Sec. 18, Township 18-27, northeast of Dayton on west side of Pecos river. E. C. Higgins.

**USED FORD CARS AT BARGAIN PRICES**

We have in stock used Ford Tourings, Standard Types, also starter types. Prices ranging from the cheapest to \$475.

ARTESIA AUTO CO.

**Electric Shoe Repairing**

I now have a lot of men's work shoes at \$2.00 to \$2.50, also some ladies shoes at \$2 to \$3. Several pairs of children over shoes, all these shoes well worth the price asked. See me for a reasonable share of your work, will appreciate same by doing you good work at prices that will appeal to all who reason.

**J. M. Tuttle**