

Salvation Assured

MAIN STREET WILL BE PAVED, SEWER SYSTEM ESTABLISHED, NEW WATER PIPES LAID.

PEOPLE AT LAST AWAKEN TO PREVAILING NECESSITIES AND ACT ACCORDINGLY

COUNCIL TIGHTENS UP ITS BELT, LETS ENGINEERING CONTRACT AND CALLS BOND ELECTION.

The question of paving Main street was settled affirmatively by the City Council at its meeting last Tuesday night.

Some wanted to pave Main street party for the sake of appearance and partly to get rid of the clouds of dust that are carried by the wind.

The pavement on Main street will be seventy feet in the clear, of concrete, seven inches thick.

The estimated cost will be \$3.20 per square yard. This is the outside estimate. It may be less.

The estimated cost of the sewer system, according to plans published last week, will be about \$50,000.00.

The sewer proposition was entirely different. While a sewer system might be classed as a luxury, the same as a pavement, it is also a sanitary necessity.

The public water system is also coming in for an overhauling. There are here what might be called two water systems united.

The first system of pipes will be taken up and replaced by new cast iron pipes and a grade established that will result in a good and equitable supply of water at all times in every part of the city.

The work for all these improvements will be begun by the engineers as soon as the preliminaries can be arranged, and the campaign for a better appearing and more sanitary city will soon be on.

Every one will be glad the question of paving has been decided.

J. W. Henderson, day engineer at the light plant is improving from a serious illness with pneumonia.

The aged mother of Mrs. E. J. Brooks suffered a broken thigh last week as the result of a fall.

A valentine party was enjoyed at the home of Miss Velma Klopfenstein in Tuesday afternoon.

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Even some who were against it are very tired of hearing the arguments for and against.

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Bingham Canyon, Utah, Jan. 28, 1922.

Pastor Methodist Church, Artesia, New Mexico.

My Dear Brother Davis: Having learned that the Rev. Wm. J. Lockhart of Des Moines, Iowa, is being considered for a union meeting in your city, I take this opportunity of writing a voluntary recommendation to you and your people of his work.

In Pagosa Springs, Colorado, when I was pastor there, he held a union meeting with splendid results, and the Methodist people felt that he was by far the finest evangelist that had ever been in that community.

While not himself a Methodist (though his wife was raised a Methodist), the Methodist people can support his meetings with utmost confidence and enthusiasm.

The average value per acre of the ten principal crops for 1921 was \$14.62 compared with \$35.75 in 1919, according to the Department of Agriculture.

The Artesian well owners association of this section of the valley met at the offices of C. A. Sipple on Monday afternoon to discuss many matters of importance to the association.

The class of 1922 in the Artesia high school is composed of a large number of the most prominent students in the high school and well-known characters in the town and surrounding hamlets.

The number of girls in the class exceeds the number of boys by four, which gives a ratio of nine to thirteen.

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ARTESIANS AS I KNOW THEM

(By W. M. Todd)

Wallace Anderson, classed by the blood in his system, is a Scotchman. He can warble "Jo Anderson My Jo John" and dance the "Highland Fling" like a Highlander.

Wallace's architecture belies his nationality. He has a roly-poly form, much like a goose egg standing on end, and when dolled up for Sunday is cute as a bug's ear.

Wallace Merchant is a man with whom you can take nothing for granted. He might listen to you for an hour in calm silence and apparent approval, then tell you in emphatic language that he didn't believe a word you said.

R. V. Young is ambassador, general consul, and highcoolorum for the Big Jo Lumber Company in Artesia. His diminutive size and youthful countenance would indicate that he belongs in the infantry.

J. R. Hoffman is the proprietor, editor, printer, devil and dog of the paper in which you are reading these lines. One night Mr. Hoffman awoke with unbearable pains and gripes.

Miss Alma Given furnishes a pleasing illustration of what the New Woman is accomplishing. (New generally means not old.)

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farmer, carpenter, electrician, machinist and republican. He is also prosperous. When emerging from his work he looks like a Hungarian peasant. But after washing up and dressing up he can make an entertaining talk before any kind of an audience.

IN MEMORY OF BROTHER E. B. KEMP.

Like the oak upon the mountain, Weather-beaten sentinel! Like the unresisting sapling Swaying in the windswept dell,

With a cheerful smile and pleasant look the ripple of the will, Or the mellow warmth of summer.

Mr. White said this condition was due to the fact that the property was not sold for taxes, as the law contemplates, when the taxes first became delinquent.

Mr. White had no authority to act in the matter. His mission was only to investigate and report. This he will do and the condition here will then be one for the tax commission to settle according to its best judgment.

THREE BOYS WALK FROM HAGERMAN

A few days ago, three of Artesia's popular high school set visited Hagerman where they attended a social function at that place.

NOTED Y. M. C. A. MAN SPEAKS TO ARTESIA YOUNG PEOPLE

Mr. K. A. Shumaker, general secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Illinois, spoke to the young people of Artesia at the Methodist church on last Sunday evening.

Mr. K. A. Shumaker mentioned the four-fold standard of the Young Men's Christian Association, which are clean living, clean thinking, clean athletics and clean scholarship.

He urged the members of the Christian organizations of the town to cultivate the habit of prayer, read more of the Bible and to be witnesses for Christ.

The Baptist Young People's Union invited the other organizations to meet with them on next Sunday evening, which invitation was accepted.

After this service, Rev. Thomas Cox, pastor of the Nazarine church, delivered the sermon at the first union service, before the big union revival in March.

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THAT'S BEING HUMAN

Aren't we human beings funny? We spend all kinds of money for gasoline and joy riding and never grumble; we take in picture shows and eat ice cream and drink soft drinks and indulge in hundreds of things that brings us nothing but the entertainment of the moment.

No permanent benefit comes to us from any of it, but we never think of kicking about it. It is only when we come to pay taxes, the thing that gives us schools, roads, paved streets, government and permanent benefits that we rise up on our hind legs and holler our heads off. Aren't we humans funny?—Osborne Farmer.

TAX COMMISSION FIELD MAN HERE

Mr. R. E. White of Santa Fe, field man for the State Tax commission, was in town Wednesday looking into tax conditions here.

Mr. White said this condition was due to the fact that the property was not sold for taxes, as the law contemplates, when the taxes first became delinquent.

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Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

THE EARLY MORNING

THERE is an invisible, inspiring force in the early morning air, drifting down from the hills, sweet with the incense of the dawn, which vitalizes everything it touches, from the sod and the sea to the souls of humans.

It is the birth of a new day, opening its eyes like a new-born child to a new world. Every atom, every sphere and every creature is facing a threshold that has never been crossed.

The old quiverfuls of arrows have been shot away.

Time is handing out another supply, selecting the sharpest and strongest for the hardy hand of youth, and urging youth to do its best, pointing to the dazzling paths that lead up and up to Arcadia.

Are you, young man and young woman, giving proper heed to Time's friendly admonitions?

Do you in the early morning of your life realize the blessed privileges that are yours?

Do you comprehend that this is the hour in which you must begin your march over the hills by every bowery road, toward a loftier peak, which in your delightful dreams you are picturing of wealth, and power and fame?

If you do, gird your quiver securely, look carefully about you and march on to the uplands nearer heaven, holding firmly all the while to faith and hope and honor, as you go.

Let not the lure of the valleys, the shade of the trees nor the purring waters call you back, when the sun approaches the meridian, and the day waxes warm and drowsy.

And at high noon, when the inclination comes to seek relaxation, and to side-step into fields of idle amusements, mind that you do not slip and go tumbling down among the failures.

If such desire confront you, summon all your resolution, all the fine virtues that within you lie, and face the way to Arcadia, though the outlines of the golden domes of the city do not yet appear.

At this moment, you are at the turning point, when a single deviation from high resolve, a step or two from the course you have been so faithfully

pursuing, may ruin your career and blast your fondest hopes.

By passing the noontime of life in safety, you will soon come upon an easier path, and find no difficulty in wending your way homeward, where the ring and the fatted calf will be found waiting for you, with the glad smiles of loving friends.

(Copyright.)

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

MY PRAYER

GOD, for the gladness of this day, Grateful, I come tonight, Through all the days to come, dear Lord, Guide Thou my steps aright.

I thank Thee, God, for health and friends, And strength to work with cheer; Grant me refreshing sleep this night, Free from all care and fear.

And may I awaken calmed, renewed, And ready for the day; Whether of sorrow or of joy, Help me to keep Thy way.

Grant, Father, purity of heart, And courage for the right; Grant me the gift of cheer always, And favor in Thy sight.

Amen.

(Copyright.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"TAMMANY"

WHEN political reports state that such-and-such a person is the "Tammany candidate" or that "the Tammany organization is back of a certain move," the expression is understood to refer to a prominent organization in New York—but the fact that it receives its name from a noted Indian chief is overlooked.

Tamanend, the chief in question, was the ancient, wise and friendly head of the Delaware tribe of Indians who, for want of a better candidate, was "canonized" by the soldiers of the American Revolution as the patron saint of the new country. The Tammany organization dates from May 12, 1789, when it was formed for benevolent and social purposes, but eventually became an important political body, formally chartered in 1805 and opposing the so-called "aristocratic" Society of the Cincinnati. It was essentially anti-federalist or democratic in its character and its chief founder was William Mooney, an American upholsterer of Irish extraction. The grand sachen and the thirteen sachems typified the president and the governors of the thirteen original colonies.

The Tammany Society today is a charitable and social organization, entirely distinct from the general committee of the Tammany political body, which cannot use Tammany hall without the consent of the society.

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



Walkin' Spanish

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

IF YOU DON'T KNOW—

IF YOU don't happen to know how to spell a word, consult the dictionary. The effort you make turning over the pages and hunting out the word will probably fix the spelling in your mind.

Ask some boy how it is spelled, and you will almost instantly forget it. Then next time you need to use the same word, you will have to ask again.

Any form of knowledge, if it is to remain with you, must be got with some effort.

The child whose parents answer all his questions as he is studying his lesson books usually fails in examinations, where there are no parents to ask.

If he had been compelled to look up the answers he would have remembered them.

If there is no other way to get information than by asking questions, ask them.

You could not, for example, find out a man's name without asking. But you could find his place of residence and his telephone number, and his business, by looking him up. And if necessary for you to know these things, that would be the only sensible way of learning them.

In the study of languages, pronunciation and idiom can be learned of teachers. But the grammar and the vocabulary must be dug out of books

with painful effort. If you tried to learn vocabularies by asking the meaning of words you would make little progress in the language.

Ask questions when you have to, but remember that you are pretty sure to overestimate the number of times when this is necessary.

Remember, too, that in gaining knowledge in this way you take changes on other people's mistakes.

The safest and surest way is to go straight to the printed authority, study the answer to your question, reason out for yourself why it should be the answer, and then think it over a couple of times after that.

The kind of an education you get for yourself is like the kind of a fortune a man gets for himself. You know what it is worth, how hard it was to acquire, and you are very likely to keep it.

(Copyright.)

one cupful of sugar, two eggs, and a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a scant cupful of boiling water. Add salt, ginger, cinnamon and cloves to taste. Let stand on ice to chill before rolling. Add flour as needed to roll.

Almond Macaroons.

Take one pound of sweet almonds blanched and pounded, two pounds of powdered sugar, the whites of seven eggs, two tablespoonfuls of rose water. Beat the whites of the eggs until stiff, fold in the sugar and add the flavoring. Drop by spoonfuls on buttered paper and bake in a moderate oven until a golden brown.

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YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—The Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm.

THE FINGER NAILS

THERE is much that can be gained from a detailed study of the finger nails, nature's protection for the tips of the fingers. In fact, in ancient times certain soothsayers professed to be able to read a person's entire past, present and future from a study of the finger nails.

If the nails are short, broad rather than long, and the skin grows far up on them, you may read in them a strong personality, but with a tendency toward too much criticism of others. The possessor will seek to dominate and control in circumstances affecting himself and his surroundings. He will be, often, a person hard to get along with. The type has its good points, of course; among them are order and regularity. If the nails described occur on spatulate fingers—that is, fingers which broaden at the end or tip—and the thumb is short, the owner, man or woman, will have a passion for tidying up, arranging and rearranging his or her surroundings, seeking always to attain the perfecting of orderliness.

(Copyright.)

Story of the Banana



CUTTING THE BUNCH FROM THE TREE

ARGUING in support of the existence of an all-directing Intelligence in Nature one could select a very satisfactory object-lesson in the banana. Old-fashioned people of mind might put it this way: God created the banana to give the world a cheap, nourishing and healthful food.

A skeptical Chicagoan might say, of course, that it was not until the beginning of this century that Chicago knew anything about the banana as something to eat. True enough, but Chicago now eats bananas by the million, just as does nearly every other large city in the world. The fact that banana is a tropical fruit and has to be carried to the colder regions of earth adds rather than detracts from its value as an object-lesson, when taken in connection with other facts which may be summarized thus:

The banana has been cultivated for food from the earliest historical times. It is indigenous to Asia and Africa; it may be indigenous to America or it may have been brought here from Spain in the Sixteenth century. It is now grown in most tropical and many subtropical countries. In a generation the business of distributing it over the world has grown into an industry of tremendous economic importance.

Nature makes the banana a continuous crop. A banana plantation is set in virgin soil, from which the forest has been cut. The plant is a herbaceous perennial which contains about 85 per cent water. The main stem is under ground and is a large fleshy rootstock, called rhizome, which has large eyes after the fashion of a potato. The "trunk" of the "tree" is a compact sheaf of leaf sheaths; sometimes it reaches a height of 40 feet with a diameter of 2 feet and leaves 12 feet long and 2 feet wide. Each "tree" bears one bunch and is cut down in harvesting the fruit. A plantation comes into bearing in about fifteen months. Young "trees," coming up from the parent rootstock replace those cut; plantations sometimes produce for twenty years from a single planting.

It is stated that the banana, grown on an equal acreage, will support a larger number of persons than will wheat. In food value it heads all the raw fruits. It surpasses many of the vegetables in energy value and in tissue-building elements. In fact, some of the diet experts go so far as to say that the banana gives more food for the same cost than any other fresh fruit or vegetable or fish, meat, milk or eggs.

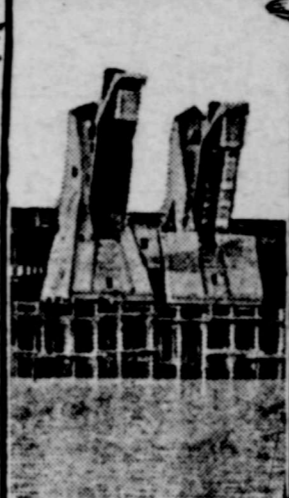
The banana is so constituted by nature that it is one of the few fruits which reach the perfection in food value when harvested green. It was created to be harvested green. It is always harvested green, even when eaten in the tropics where it grows. Harvested green, it is, until fully ripe, practically a living organism drawing sustenance from its stalk, with sap flowing and tissues changing. It generates heat within itself for the ripening process.

The banana is sealed by nature in a germ-proof package; its glove-like skin protects it from contamination of all kinds. The banana is so packed by nature that it is transported from plantation to consumer without box, crate or wrapping of any kind. In the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union for December there is an illustrated article on the banana, especially dealing with its cultivation in Central America and its transportation to the United States, compiled and edited by Philip K. Reynolds of the United Fruit company. In this article the following points are made, among others:

took hold of the idea. The first thing he did was to put four wheels on each skate. Then he invented rubber springs, and, finally, in 1863, he put his innovation on the market in such form that it immediately became popular and soon was sold everywhere as one of the favorite toys.

Oldtime Roller Skates

Transcendentalism. This term is a vague one which was applied to the philosophy of the group of American writers which centered about Concord, Mass., between 1850



UNLOADING MACHINES AT NEW ORLEANS



BANANA ROOM

Central America offers ideal conditions for banana cultivation. The main mountain backbone runs along the Pacific coast, the lesser ranges to the eastward, leaving wide slopes, river valleys and lowlands on the Caribbean side. It is in this section, a few miles back from the coast, at an elevation of not more than 250 feet above sea level, with its hot days and humid nights and with an annual rainfall of from 80 to 200 inches, that the wilderness of tropical jungle has made way for the greatest fruit farms of the world. All within the past forty years an enormous agricultural industry, with its related interests of railways, stores, docks, villages and hospitals, has sprung up in a region formerly almost uninhabited. Central America may indeed thank the banana trade for by far the most progressive development and constructive influence which have ever reached its shores.

The modern banana plantation is a marvel of system and immensity, all the more impressive because of its setting of primeval jungle. In the transformation within a few years from a riotous wilderness of huge trees, palms, vines, ferns and other tropical growth to a vast tract of cultivated land, there is a succession of steps which can scarcely be contemplated by those familiar only with farming operations in the temperate zone. The surrounding country is first thoroughly explored as to its fitness for banana cultivation. Then comes the clearing away of forest and brush, the digging of the main drainage ditches, the building of houses, railroads and tramways and the planting. Then follows the gradual development and extension until vast areas are pouring their product methodically and regularly into the holds of the ships at the loading ports.

The quality and condition of the fruit and its prompt and careful handling are the all-important factors. To dispatch the modern type of refrigerator steamer at regular and frequent intervals, with a cargo of from 40,000 to 75,000 stems of prime, freshly cut fruit, requires a vast area of good producing land, connected with the tropical port by railways whose total length may extend into the hundreds of miles. The railways in turn are fed by a still more extensive system of light tram lines. The fruit in some instances is subject to a railway haul of 70 miles. The riding, work and pack animals required on the farms run into the thousands, and a small army of employees and laborers is constantly engaged. Each plantation must have good telephone communication with its district headquarters and with a central office for the prompt distribution of cutting advices, control of deliveries and operation of the fruit trains. This central office in turn communicates by cable or radio with the head offices and with the ships en route, and every effort is made to have the arrival of the fruit and the steamer at loading port coincide, as well as to have the fruit, after it is cut, put

aboard the ship in the briefest possible time. The whole system forms a most interesting example of organization and attention to detail.

Each plant developed to maturity from the rootstock bears but a single bunch of bananas, which is made up of so-called "hands" or clusters. These hands grow separately in spirals, each containing from 10 to 25 individual bananas or "fingers." Commercially, bananas are classed as ranging from nine to six hands, any bunch having less than six hands not being readily marketable. The standard commercial-sized bunch has nine hands, all bunches with nine or more hands being classed as "nine-hand" fruit.

As fruit of various stages of development is coming on at the same time, a practiced eye is required to select the bunches of proper grade to be cut for shipment. Cutting of the fruit in a given section is done once, and frequently twice, a week. A cutting "gang" usually consists of three men: The "cutter," the "backer" and the "muleman." The "cutter" uses a long pole with a special knife attached to the end. He splits the trunk of the tree a few feet below the bunch, and the weight of the bunch causes the trunk to weaken and bend where it has been cut. The top of the tree with its bunch of fruit is steadied by the pole to avoid its coming down with a rush and crushing the fruit. It is eased down until within the reach of the "backer," who receives the bunch on his shoulders and the "cutter" severs the bunch from the tree with a machete and cuts off the blossom end. The "backer" immediately carries the bunch on his shoulders to the nearest packroad or tramline, and the "cutter" then cuts down the tree itself near the ground, where it quickly rots, the decayed stalk forming humus which acts as a good fertilizer for the soil.

The loading of the steamer begins immediately upon the arrival of the first fruit train at the port. The cutting orders and the schedule of the fruit trains are so arranged that a continuous flow of fruit to the loading pier is insured. The loading of the steamship continues day and night without interruption until completed, cargoes of 75,000 bunches being loaded in 12 to 15 hours.

At all the principal banana loading ports, the cars of fruit are switched to the dock and the bananas carried to conveyors or loading machines, which take the bunches into the holds of the steamship. Each class of fruit, i. e., the nine, eight, seven and six-hand bunches, is usually stowed separately, and stowage plans are prepared, showing the location and quantity of the different classes, to facilitate the proper discharge of the cargo upon arrival. The bunches are stowed on end, resting on the larger end or butt of the stalk, in from one to four tiers or with one or more tiers standing and one or two tiers laid horizontally thereon.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

by Nellie Maxwell

The making of friends who are real friends, is the best token we have of a man's success in life.—Hale.

SMALL CAKES AND COOKIES

COOKY that keeps well, and at the same time is rich and good, can be made of the following ingredients:

White Cookies.

Take one cupful each of butter and sugar, and when well creamed add two eggs, one-half cupful of cream or milk, add three teaspoonfuls of baking powder in flour to roll and a half teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Set away to chill before rolling and bake in a quick oven.

Fruit Cake.

Take three eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of shortening, two cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cupful of boiling water, one large cupful of coconut, one pound of dates, cut fine, add one teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful each of

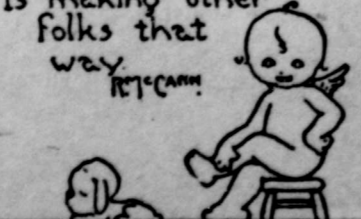
lemon and vanilla. This makes 40 small cakes.

Ginger Cookies.

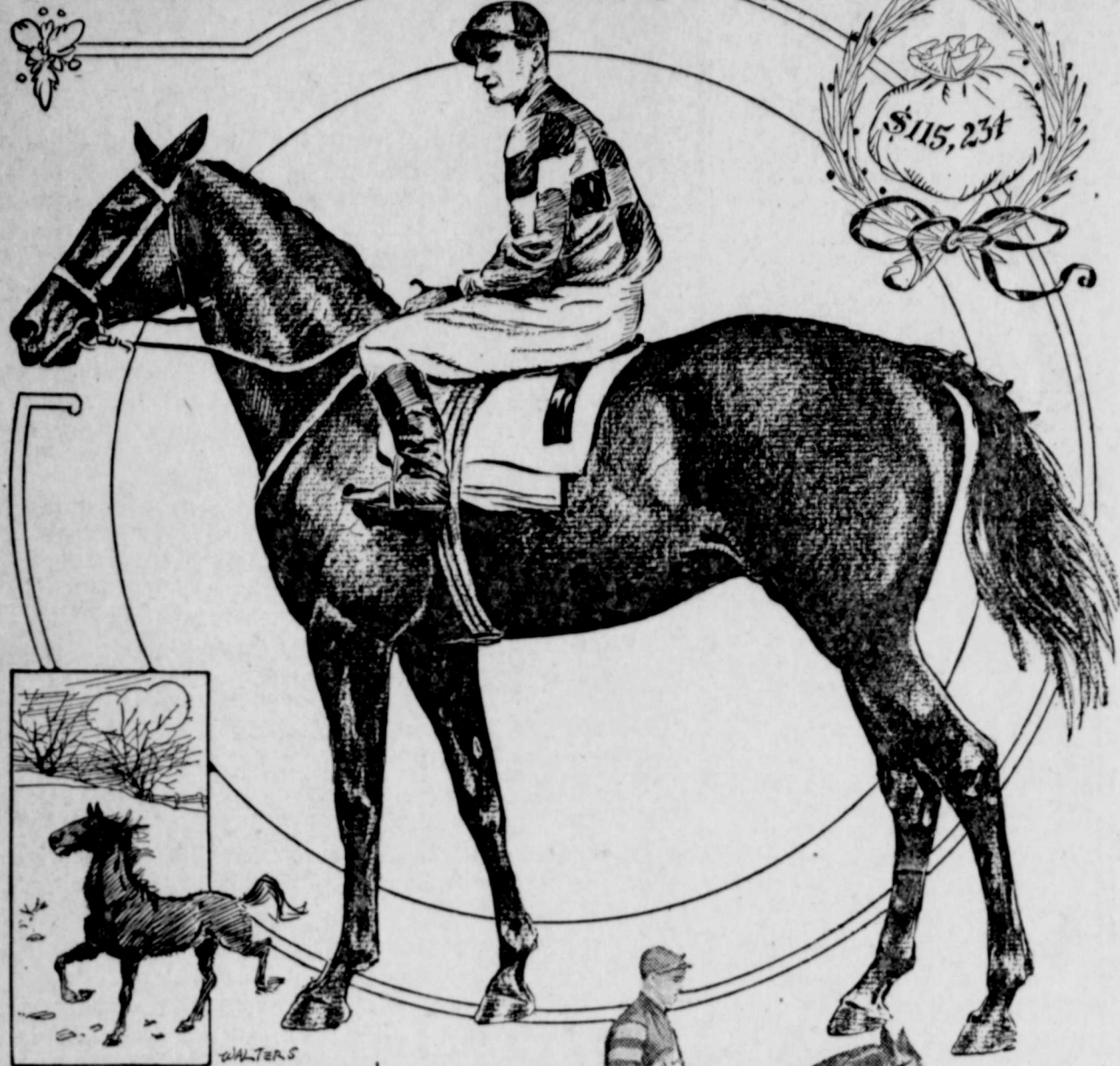
Take one and one-half cupfuls of shortening, one cupful of molasses,

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'm sure the power to succeed Is in us if we'd give it sway. Success is being happy—Art Is making other folks that way.



MORVICH: Second Man o' War?



ROMPING in his big paddock at the Jamaica race course is a colt that is being discussed from California, where he was bred, to Maryland, where he won his last race. His winter coat has not felt a comb or brush since November. He has nothing to do but romp, eat and sleep.

But his holiday is about over. Pretty soon now his trainer will be getting him ready for the races of 1922. And a little later his owner will be having thrills up and down his backbone as the oldtime cry goes up from the grandstand, "They're off!"

For this year Fred Burlew and Benjamin Block hope to have this romping colt say "Yes" to the question which is now being asked wherever horsemen and lovers of the thoroughbred congregate:

"Is Morvich a second Man o' War?" Yes; this rough-coated, romping colt in the big Jamaica paddock is Morvich, the undisputed two-year-old champion of 1921. And he looks the part. He is a solid mahogany bay in color, with the exception of a diamond-shaped button of white on the nose, a few scattering hairs of the same color in the forehead and the off-hand pastern white with black spots around the coronet. He is larger than most people believe, measuring 15.3 hands. At present he girths 70 inches. His depth through the heart is very great for a colt of his size, while his breast is full and prominent. His croup is high and his hind leg is a trifle crooked, betokening great leverage.

Much has been written about Morvich's knees. Both of these members had a gouty appearance in the summer, but the off one has cleared up and is now normal. There is a knot on the other knee which may disappear in time, though it is moderately hard to the touch. Fred Burlew thinks the chances are that the colt will go on and train soundly as a three-year-old despite the blemish.

One of Morvich's best assets has been his temper. In or out of the stable he behaves like a gentleman. His beautiful head, with its marvelously luminous eyes of a liquid brown, with centers of the deepest blue, are set far apart in his skull. These and his sharp ratlike ears bespeak intelligence of the highest order and tell the reason why he has never been a moment's concern to those who have had to do with him.

Morvich may or may not prove himself a second Man o' War this coming season—the ups and downs of the turf are proverbial and the racing stables are full of disappointments that started out as world-beaters—but it must be admitted that he has done everything that has been asked of him to date. Last season as a

two-year-old he dodged no man's horse, won all of his 11 races and earned \$115,234 in purses and stakes. And here is his history in brief:

Morvich, brown colt by Runnymede-Hymn, by Dr. Leggo, was foaled Feb. 14, 1919, at the Napa ranch of A. B. Spreckles, a wealthy Californian who breeds and races thoroughbreds for love of the game. His first start was May 6, 1921, in the Suffolk selling stakes at Jamaica, five furlongs, in the Speckles' colors. He won by ten lengths at odds of 30 to 1 in 1:00.4-5. His was entered to be sold for \$3,000. He was not run up. Max Hirsch then offered \$4,500 for him and Trainer C. W. Carroll said, "Sold." Hirsch didn't like the colt's knees and sold him to Fred Burlew for \$7,500. Burlew was trainer for Benjamin Block, a New York broker, a beginner at the racing game. Morvich won the Greenfield selling stakes at Jamaica May 16 and a purse at Aqueduct and Empire City for the B & Q stable.

After Morvich had won another purse at Empire City, July 20, Sam Hildreth of Ranocas stable fame—Harry M. Sinclair, the oil man, is the rest of the works—made an offer of something like \$100,000 for Morvich. Burlew was for selling, said he couldn't afford to own half a horse as valuable as Morvich. But Block said "No" to Hildreth and bought Burlew's half interest for \$37,000.

The luck of beginners is proverbial on the turf. Morvich, with Burlew training, proceeded to win fame and fortune in short order for Block. The colt went to Saratoga in August and made a clean sweep for the orange and jade silks, winning the United States hotel stakes, \$9,075; the Saratoga Special, \$10,500 and the Hopeful stakes, \$34,900. At Havre de Grace, September 21, he picked up the East Shore handicap, \$7,100. At Pimlico, November 5, he won the first running of the Pimlico Futurity from a field of 11. His share of the money was \$42,750. He was then retired for the season. The Pimlico Futurity brought the

winnings of Morvich up to \$115,234. Only three other two-year-olds have earned over \$100,000: His Highness, \$106,900 in 1891; Domino, \$170,800 in 1893, and Colin, \$131,697 in 1907. Had Morvich been eligible for the Futurity, he would probably won an additional \$40,000, as he ran away from the Futurity winner, Bunting, when they met.

A truly great race horse must have speed and courage and go a distance. These are essentials. Additional factors are health, ability to stand training, intelligence, good behavior and a love of racing.

Those arguing for Morvich hold that an analysis of his 11 races shows that he is healthy, sturdy, easy to train, intelligent, docile, and loves to race; that he is well-behaved at the post, a quick breaker, runs well in front and can come from behind; that he is game; that he can carry weight; that he is equally good in any kind of going; that he has done everything that he has been asked to do.

Those arguing against Morvich hold that in winning his 11 races he did nothing phenomenal; that the two-year-olds of 1921 were a second-rate lot; that the Pimlico Futurity, run in 1:42 for the mile, was a cheap race except for the size of the purse; that he comes from a family more noted for extreme speed than stamina.

Owner Block is one who has confidence in the greatness of Morvich. He has entered Morvich very liberally in the big stakes and handicaps of 1922. He intimates that his champion colt will be ready to meet both horses of his own age and the older craks of the handicap division.

"Morvich will not dodge any man's horse," says proud Owner Block.

Five jockeys—Metcalfe, Ensor, Keogh, Sande and Johnson have ridden Morvich. All pronounce him a "great horse."

Block has been offered large sums for his champion, who is insured for \$150,000.

It is stated that Morvich should be pronounced M-o-r-v-i-c-h and that Spreckles named him after a friend.

around which her tiny forefinger rolled in stereotyped form. Her mother gave her a light and seemed unfeignedly proud of her offspring's accomplishment.

Goldenrod Our National Flower. Mexico has adopted the nopal cactus, or prickly pear, as its national flower, and Canada the leaf of the sugar maple, remarkable for its beautiful coloring in the fall. By popular vote the goldenrod has been chosen as the national flower of the United

States, though there has been no official adoption.

Few Gas Blowers Now. A great many glass articles and particularly the finer grade commodities are blown by hand. In the past the glass blower was an essential and indispensable employee in the glass plant, but today he has lost a great deal of his importance. The lung power of the blower is being replaced more and more by compressed air in the glass-blowing machine.

DIRECTS MOB AT OWN LYNCHING

Texas Cripple Pronounced by Lynchers Gamest Man They Ever Heard Of.

"LET'S DO IT RIGHT"

His Last Words Were "No Use to Argue With a Mob, Buddy, They Hold Aces and I Hold Deuces"—Objects to Shooting.

Waco, Tex.—"Curly" Hackney, thirty, white, arrested for attacking an eight-year-old girl, was taken from jail here by a mob of 300 and hanged.

Hackney was crippled in the right leg from a recent gunshot wound. He was utterly unperturbed. His last words were: "No use to argue with a mob, Buddy; they hold aces and I hold deuces. I'll say only one thing—they're making it out worse than it really was."

Hackney arrived at the scene of the hanging in the first car, which was followed by 50 others. Hackney coolly leaned against the side of the car and smoked a cigarette. A shout was put up immediately for a rope.

A voice cried: "Hang him with some skid chains!"

"Aw, get a rope," replied Hackney. "Do it up right."

The sound was then heard of some tearing up a heavy cloth preparing a crude rope. Hackney, hearing it, said:

"Well, boys, there is one consolation, anyway, I'll get to shake hands with several of you in hell. I did it and I guess I'll pay."

The rope was placed about his neck. He was asked if he wished to make a statement.

Objects to Shooting.

"I would like one thing fellows. If there is a six-shooter in the crowd please don't use it on my body. Here tie my hands behind me so that I won't fight the rope. May God bless you all."

He was then led limping along behind several of the leaders to a tree. While the rope was being drawn up, Hackney said:

"Here, boys, let's do the thing right; put the jolly old noose under my left ear."

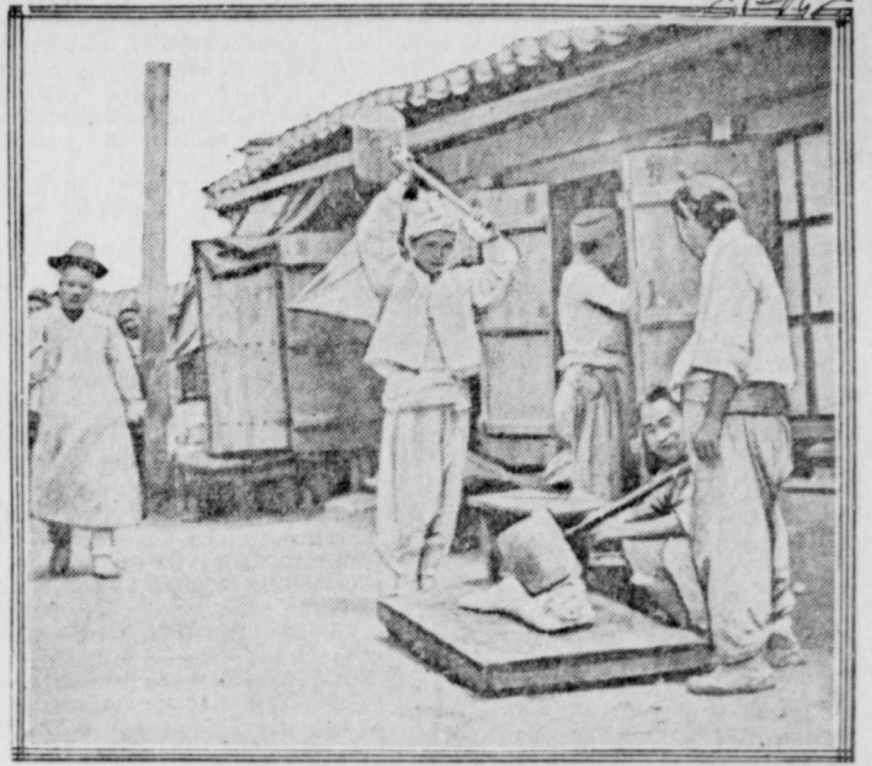
This was done, and one of the bystanders remarked to him:

"You certainly are the gamest condemned man I ever heard of."

"Sure I am," replied Hackney. "There never was a gamer sicker than I. I'm not afraid to die. I've faced it before too many times."

He was then placed on a high gate and with several men pulling on the

"Hermit Kingdom" of Corea



Kneading Bread in the Street.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Corea, the first part of mainland Asia to come under Japanese control, was in large part received its material from western civilization at second hand through Japan. And in spite of the American type coaches and even dining cars that are now drawn in modern express trains over heavily ballasted railroads, and the trolley cars, telegraph lines and electric power stations that are encountered by the visitors to the chief cities, Corea in many ways still preserves the quaintness of its "Hermit Kingdom" days.

It was only in 1882, a generation after Commodore Perry opened up Japan, that Corea, or Chosen, by making a treaty with the United States, gave up officially its policy of exclusion. Foreigners took up their residence with official sanction at Chemulpo, the seaport of the capital, Seoul. Even with this foothold, however, the unwelcome visitors pushed their way but slowly into other parts of the kingdom; and as late as 1897 only a relatively small portion had been visited by white men. Now Japanese influence and Japanese explorers have gone everywhere in the "Land of Morning Calm," and only the wilderness along the Manchurian border remains relatively unknown.

European clothing is no longer a curiosity in Seoul, but still the old garb of the natives greatly predominates. The first feature to strike the visitor, in fact, is likely to be this matter of clothing. The universal adoption of white, the singular hats, the footgear, all strike the note of quaintness. White clothing is the emblem of mourning in Corea, as it is in Japan and China; the mourning period is three years. On the occasion of the death of a royal personage the entire population was required to put on white. This custom is said to be accountable for the people having adopted white clothing for ordinary wear; that they might be ready for the inevitable when it should come, either in their own or in the royal family.

Queer "Pill-Box Hats."

The ordinary hats of the Corean men are absurd little "pill-box" affairs, shaped in general like American stiff straws, but with high small crowns which cause them to sit on the top of the head as though adults were wearing the hats of children. To add to the bizarre appearance, these little hats are tied in place under the chin with plain black tape. Men of wealth often wear a loop of beads, the ends attached to the sides of the brim and the loop hanging in front to the waist.

Many years ago—long before the "western barbarian" reached the shores of Chosen—the Coreans were noted among their Chinese and Japanese neighbors for the skill and taste displayed in textile manufactures, and the products of their looms could be found side by side with their pottery in all the markets then open in the East.

By the slow but sure degradation of wars, insurrections and invasions manufactures and arts in Corea gradually lost their value in both quality and quantity, until today her people, rich and poor alike, are dependent upon China and Japan for a large percentage of their clothing and pottery.

There is, however, one branch of manufacture, the working of bronze, in which Corea easily leads, the use of this metal for domestic purposes being peculiar to this country. The bronze, which is of good quality, hard, and takes a good polish, is of an alloy of copper and tin, with a small per cent of zinc and a trace of iron. The bronze spoons, with which every family is liberally supplied, are models of grace, as are the hibachis or fire-pots, which are largely exported to Japan. These graceful bronze bowls are applied to every domestic use imaginable. The same material is used in the manufacture of tobacco pipes in universal demand, and much taste is displayed in their ornamentation.

Seoul an Interesting City. Seoul, with its population of over 300,000 dominates the cities and towns

of Chosen, and has only one competitor in size, Ping-Yang, with a population of about 175,000. The main streets of Seoul are wide and well laid out. The stores generally are but one story, hardly deserving the title of buildings. The means of conveyance over the roads, for the most part unpaved, is rickshaws, drawn by boys who are swift and tireless.

The street scenes of Seoul offer great variety for the kodak, the burden-bearers of both sexes furnishing a constant change of scene; most of them being willing victims, entirely satisfied with a small tip. At the wood market on one side of the main street the patient steer is seen reclining under the weight of a load of logs which would cause a wagon to groan, and one wonders how he will ever regain his footing when his master makes a sale and the time comes to deliver the goods. These animals appear to thrive under their burden-bearing, being sleek and well kept.

How They Make Bread.

The native bread of Seoul does not seem very attractive to foreigners after they have seen the process by which it is made. However, if its excellence was alone dependent on the thoroughness with which it is kneaded, the bread which "mother used to make" would suffer by comparison. After mixing, the dough is placed on a board in the road in front of the little bakeshop. Then two stalwart Coreans proceed to pound it with great mauls. It is not claimed that the quality of the bread is improved by the addition of impurities in the way of insects and dust which naturally result from the open-air treatment, but if one objects to eating it, a native will quote a proverb which, being interpreted, runs: "He who would enjoy his food should not look over the kitchen wall"—a maxim not without force in countries occidental.

A visit to the imperial palace brings up mental pictures of more golden days in Corea. The buildings and grounds are extensive; a handsome pagoda standing on a small island is surrounded by a lotus pond, a wealth of trees adding to the beauty of the place. During the reign of the old emperor, his fear of assassination was so great that it is said 300 bedrooms in the palace were kept constantly in readiness for him, no one knowing which one he would occupy on any night.

Protected by a Great Wall.

One of the most enjoyable trips from Seoul is by rickshaw past the Peking or Independent gate through a picturesque road winding among the mountains. The construction of the great wall of Corea at this point appears a marvel of engineering skill, so seemingly inaccessible is this mountain fastness. Proceeding about two miles, one passes the water-gate, where the wall crosses the river and where in time of attack the iron gates in these great arches were let down to protect the city. The view of this crossing is one of the finest in Corea. Another ride of three miles takes the traveler to the White Buddha. In the solitude of this wilderness, far from the highway, beside a clear mountain stream, stands a great boulder, on the face of which, carved in relief, is the sitting figure of Buddha.

Seoul possesses what is believed to be the third largest bell in the world. In shape and general outline it is of Japanese type. In fact, the Coreans claim that the bells of Dai-Nippon were modeled after those of Corea.

The climate of Corea is not very different from that in similar latitudes in the United States, from New York to North Carolina. Structurally the houses are interesting, for the Coreans have anticipated our hot-air furnace by many hundreds of years. Every house is raised a foot or two above the ground, and a wide fire runs beneath the floor, emerging at the other end in a tall chimney, made in the north from a hollow log. When a fire is built at the entrance to the fire, the smoke and heat are drawn beneath the house, keeping the rooms warm during even the coldest days of winter.

Baby's Big Cigar

A traveler in South America writes: "So far as we observed, the landlord's four-year-old daughter had not acquired a taste for rum, but she had already laid the foundation of a habit which Colombian women, at least the rank and file, have acquired in advance of their northern sisters. Sitting cross-legged on a bench chattering baby-talk, she contentedly smoked a large black cigar, around or partly

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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

SCOTT ETTER FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

In this issue of the Advocate Mr. Scott Etter, of Carlsbad, announces his candidacy for Commissioner of Eddy County for district No. 1. Mr. Etter has been a resident of Eddy County for a number of years and knows the needs of the farmer as well as the city man and we heartily recommend Mr. Etter to the voters of the county.

In a letter to the Advocate, Mr. Etter states that if elected his policy will be "PROGRESS WITH EFFICIENCY, ECONOMY AND LOWER TAXES."

ANNOUNCES FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Hon. Geo. W. O'Bannon, of the Cottonwood precinct, has announced his candidacy for the office of Representative for the Nineteenth District which comprises Eddy and Lea counties. His candidacy is announced subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primary.

Mr. O'Bannon has been a resident of the county for the past fourteen years and is well and favorably known throughout the county and state. He is a farmer and tax payer who knows the needs of the county and state and is a man that will represent the district and state which he desires to represent in a fair and impartial way.

A vote for Mr. O'Bannon will not be misplaced.

ROY WALLER FOR SHERIFF

In this issue of the Advocate may be seen the announcement of Roy Waller of Carlsbad for Sheriff

With no intent to disparage other aspirants it is only the truth to say that Mr. Waller has an unusual combination of the essentials for this position. It is a combination that can not fail to make him a strong candidate at the primaries, and an efficient officer if nominated and elected.

Having lived in this vicinity about 22 years he has an acquaintance throughout Eddy county unsurpassed by anyone, and his acquaintances are staunch friends.

He is a man of intelligence, education and tact, and having held the positions of deputy sheriff and assessor there are few, if any, who have a wider familiarity with the laws governing county affairs.

He is a man of unusual energy courage and determination. It is well understood and often remarked that in his makeup there is no such thing as personal fear.

In his official life there has been no scandal, no suspicion, no trait of dishonesty, no charge of shortcoming. As a citizen he has always merited and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of neighbors and acquaintances.

SCOTT ETTER FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER FROM DISTRICT NUMBER ONE

The announcement of Scott Etter, of this city, for the office of county commissioner from district number one, was carried in the Current last week for the first time.

Mr. Etter is probably better known to the citizens of Eddy county than any other man. He has been actively engaged in different projects of public interest ever since coming to this county.

For several years he was secretary of the Pecos Water Users Association and while holding that position was constantly working for the interests of the farmers under the Carlsbad project.

Since resigning that position he has been interested in the oil development of this section, bringing in outside capital which has been spent in the county in an effort to bring in a real oil well. These drilling operations are now going forward.

Mr. Etter has also been connected with the Eddy National Farm Loan Association as secretary-treasurer and has been instrumental in securing loans from the government to aid ranchmen and farmers not under the irrigation project.

Mr. Etter believes that taxes are too high in this county and if elected commissioner will do everything in his power to reduce taxation in this county. He also believes in encouraging outside capital in coming here and turning loose new money in any line in which they may be interested that is for the advancement of Eddy county's industrial interests.

Mr. Etter is a fair minded man and has good judgment and thorough knowledge of law as he prepared himself for a lawyer before making his residence in this county. He possesses those qualifications which make a good county commissioner and if elected we believe will discharge the duties of that office to the satisfaction of a large majority of the citizens of Eddy county.—Carlsbad Current.

Our Christmas Club is conducted to accommodate those wanting to save money for any purpose.
CITIZENS STATE BANK.

PRIMARY ELECTION ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Eddy County. My candidacy is announced subject to the will of the Democratic Primary.

INEZ E. JONES,
Carlsbad, N. M.

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Clerk of Eddy County. My announcement is subject to the will of the Democratic Primary.

LELIAETTA C. HANSON,
Carlsbad, N. Mex.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS:

I hereby announce my candidacy for superintendent of schools of Eddy County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries. Your support will be appreciated.

MRS. A. A. KAISER,
Carlsbad, N. M.

FOR SHERIFF:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries when the same shall be held.

GEORGE W. BATTON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:

I hereby announce myself as candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer and Collector of Eddy County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries when the same shall be held.

AUD E. LUSK.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination to the office of County Clerk of Eddy county. My nomination is subject to the will of the Democratic primary.

E. M. KEARNEY.

FOR ASSESSOR:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Assessor of Eddy County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries when the same shall be held.

JOE JOHNS.

FOR COMMISSIONER DISTRICT NO. 2:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner from District No. 2, Eddy County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries when the same shall be held.

HOLLIS G. WATSON.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

I hereby announce myself as candidate for the office of Representative of the 19th District, Lea and Eddy County, N. M., subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

GEO. W. O'BANNON.

FOR COMMISSIONER DISTRICT NUMBER THREE.

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of county commissioner from District No. 3, Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries.

G. R. HOWARD,
Loving, N. M.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER District No. 1

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of Eddy county, N. M., from district number one, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

SCOTT ETTER,
Carlsbad, New Mexico.

COMMISSIONERS HOWARD AND WATSON ASK RE-ELECTION

Perhaps it is a little unusual to link the names of candidates together when both are seeking office, but The Argus believes that in the case of G. R. Howard and Hollis G. Watson, members of our present board of county commissioners, who are seeking re-election to the same office, it may well be done, as to them and their fellow commissioner, J. H. James, may be attributed a great deal of the success which has attended the financial and business administration of the affairs of Eddy county the past two years.

Mr. Howard asks the voters to again give him their endorsement for commissioner from District No. 3, while Hollis makes the same request from the voters of his district. Both have proven themselves worthy of the support of the people, for the board of county commissioners of Eddy county ranks with the most efficient of the state. To the Eddy county board fell the mantle of commissioners extraordinary, Messrs. Swizart and Mann, who during their administration set an example of efficiency second to that of no other similar executive body of our state.

To say that the last named gentlemen have proven equally efficient is but stating a well known truth, for since taking office, Messrs. James, Watson and Howard have at all times been confronted with extraordinary conditions which they have handled intelligently and for the best interest of the county.

As stated, Messrs. Watson and Howard will again ask the voters of the democratic primaries for their endorsement, and in doing so may confidently go before them on the record already made.—Carlsbad Argus.

THE CHURCHES

SUNDAY EVENING UNION SERVICE

At the Baptist Church. Bro. J. H. Shepard will preach the sermon.

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.

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.

Methodist Church.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday School at 9:45. Mr. L. B. Feather, Supt. Morning sermon by the pastor. Subject: "Getting Acquainted With Jesus."

On account of Union services at the Baptist church, there will be no League or preaching at the Methodist church in the evening. A big welcome for all.

R. F. DAVIS, Pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Bible School at 10 A. M., followed by communion services. Brother Cox will preach at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M., on the Second Lord's day.

Everybody invited to these services. If there are members of the Church of Christ who haven't been worshipping with us, we urge you to come.

The church is one block west of the M. E. Church. You are a stranger but once.

BLUE??

Feb. 15, 1922. You have not heard much of us, but just watch the paper from now on. I am a "Blue" and you can be one also. How? Come to the Presbyterian church next Sunday, February 19, at 9:45 A. M., and simply tell the person you meet that you are visiting the Sunday School and desire a blue button. That is all. But the part you will enjoy will be to see what the "Blue Birds" are going to do. Come early and avoid the rush! There is a class of just your age and you will enjoy being there. Bring your friends and all turn out bright and early.

"BLUE CAPTAIN."

R. C. Brownlee has been placed in charge of the Kemp Lumber Co. at this place. Mr. Brownlee has been with the company for some time under the head of Mr. Kemp, deceased.

Mr. Brownlee is a young man of business ability and the company yard will be in excellent hands.

G. R. HOWARD FOR REELECTION

Mr. G. R. Howard of Loving places his announcement in this issue of the Advocate. Mr. Howard has served one term as commissioner for Eddy county, representing District No. 3.

In Mr. Howard the county has an efficient official and by his business ability has saved Eddy County many a dollar and it is good business that he be returned to the office he seeks.

The W. C. T. U. held a very interesting and profitable meeting Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. H. McCreary. A large attendance of members were present also several visitors.

Mrs. Little, president of the Carlsbad union, and Mrs. Mercer, Supt. of the Americanization Work, were warmly welcomed and their remarks concerning the work of the W. C. T. U. much appreciated.

Sheriff Batton and wife were also present. Mr. Batton presented the difficulty of enforcing the Prohibition law in New Mexico. He also stated his readiness at all times to do all in his power to stop the illegal liquor traffic that is being carried on in our midst. Many questions were asked and much information cheerfully given. At the close of which the Union was very forcibly impressed of the need of some new state laws.

The meeting was dismissed by prayer by Dr. Mathes. Reporter W. C. T. U.

FOR Job Printing Phone 7.

Wants, Etc.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Gray mare, 5 years old. Weight about 1,100 pounds.

W. J. DOWDALL,
2-1724p Phone 130F 4

FOR SALE: Good span of mules. Priced right. Inquire of C. A. SIPPLE, Artesia, N. M.

High Class Barred Rock eggs for hatching.

2-17-24p O. S. MATTESON.

FOR SALE—Choice Brown Leghorn Eggs. \$1.00 per setting of 15 or \$5.00 per hundred. B. J. Lampton.

White Leghorn Cockerels. Pure White from heavy laying strain. \$1. each, while they last.

C. J. WILDE,
3-10 Phone 108F-3.

One Dollar Poll Tax now due. Board of Education has employed S. W. Gilbert as collector. No exceptions or exemptions allowed by law.

2-17-24

WANTED—I want to rent a Ford truck one day each week. See me at old Sanford grocery.

A. N. Coward.

FOR SALE.—Six residence properties from 4 to 8 rooms. Cash or terms. Will take good Ford car as first payment on one. See A. M. TARBET, Artesia, N. M.

FOR SALE—Four doz. white leghorn hens of good laying strain at a bargain price if sold at once.

Mrs. F. C. Kepple, phone 106F5

FOR SALE—Single comb R. I. Red eggs for hatching from good laying strain, 75c setting or \$4.00 per hundred.

Mrs. O. E. Nickey Phone 106F4

FOR SALE CHEAP

One riding lister. One Orchard cultivator. One Orchard Disc. Two Gray Mares 8 years old. Two gray Mules 8 years old. One Brown Mule 4 years old. One No. 8. Bowser belt drive feed mill.

1 John Deere Mowing Machine.

1 John Deere 14 in walk plow. Enquire of L. R. SPERRY.

FOR SALE.

Mammoth Bronze Tom Turkeys, PURE BREED. 1 extra large tom \$10.00. Several younger ones \$7.50. Write C. SHAPLAND, Lake Arthur, N. M.

I will have a few gallons of good clean garden pea seeds to spare this spring from two of the earliest varieties which have always did the best for me here and the only two kinds I will grow. Prices while they last 25c. per lb. 40c. per qt. Also a few pounds Rocky Ford Cantalope seed at 75c. per lb.

O. E. NICKEY,
West End Main St., Phone 106-F4

FOR \$300.

Snap 75 ft. on main street, Artesia. S. E. corner 6th and Main. \$200 worth of sidewalk in and paid. J. W. ROUNDS, Star, Idaho.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Wall Tent, 14x16, good as new. See W. L. WYMAN, 3-3

FOR RENT—Two rooms for light housekeeping. Modern conveniences. MRS. J. A. PRESBY, 5 blocks south of Smoke House, 1t

Stock Pasture—Boffman plac. adjoining Artesia on the northeast 8 15

FOR RENT OR SALE—Farm and stock ranch; 400 acres, barn, artesian well, fences, corrals; 4 miles north of Artesia. Also, 163 acres, good grass, plenty water and shade, good for sheep or cattle; 8 miles south of Artesia.

S. RAM, EY, Owner.

FOR RENT—Two furnished bed rooms. Enquire at Advocate office.

If you have a farm or ranch to sell or trade list it with me. W. E. Thompson, Medford, Okla.

CREAM.

Give us your cream today, we can pay you 30c F. O. B. your station. We buy nothing No. 1 cream and pay the highest prices. Check every week.

Purity Creamery Co., Roswell

WANTED:—Men or women to take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. Eliminates darning. \$40.00 a week full time, \$1.00 an hour spare time. Experience unnecessary. INTERNATIONAL STOCKING MILLS, Norristown, Pa. May 26



I will be right here in this newspaper every week telling about Groceries and you MUST SEE me, and MUST REMEMBER that I stand for quality Groceries and Low Prices.

I will make your housekeeping easy by suggesting things for your table and you WILL LOOK for me because it will help you to economize.

I am going to work for FRED LINELL.

Listen!—Read Carefully, Meat We are selling our meat very cheap and meeting all competition.

We are selling until further notice all our beef from 12 1-2c a lb. to 20c a lb.

We are selling our PORK from 15c a lb. to 20c a lb. This includes our pure Pork Sausage at 20c per lb.

Remember this meat that we are selling at these prices is the very best that we can buy—So get busy and order early and we will get it to you early.

QUALITY, SERVICE, HONESTY AND PRICE

CITY MARKET

Phone 37 Free Delivery Fred Linell, Mgr.

"Ame" 12 section, adjustable, dress form, for sale, good as new. Phone 104 F 2. Mrs. W. T. Giesler. 1tp

FOR SALE—Work mule and mare and drag harness. Also one mowing machine, a good one.

B. J. Lampton.

Pure bred brown leghorn eggs for sale. Fine laying strain. \$1.00 per setting. Geo. W. Wetton.

Service at St. Pauls Mission every Sunday night at 7:30 p. m.

FOR SALE

One large and one small wagon, one drag harrow, one mower and rake, buggy and harness. A bargain if sold soon.

P. C. KEPPLER,
Phone 106-F5.

FOR SALE

2 18 h. p. Western Engine, reboiled. 1 12 h. p. Charter Gas Engine 1 10 h. p. White Engine. All operate successfully on distillate, all in shape to run, furnished complete at attractive prices. Phone 107F12 or call and see W. R. Hornbaker, One and one-half mile south Artesia.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Brown leghorn and Rhode Island Red eggs for hatching.

Geo. R. Benz
At the Section House.

FOR SALE—One good mule coming 3 years old. Pure bred R. I. Red eggs \$3.50 per hundred. 4 1/2 cents each for less amounts. Setting hens for sale. Onion seed 40 lbs. Pricetaker at \$1 per lb., 50 lb. Red Weatherfield 75c lb., 50 lb. Red Globe 75c lb.

Geo. L. Horrall
3 miles north of Artesia

Nurses Attention.

Anyone willing to do nursing kindly notify Mrs. Earl Bigler or Mrs. H. A. Stroup.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE NOTICE.

The regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be Monday evening, Feb. 20. All members are urged to be present. Dr. J. J. Clarke, Secy.

The Lakewood National Bank

located at Lakewood, in the State of New Mexico, is closing its affairs. All note holders and other creditors of the association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims for payment. G. H. Sellmeyer, Pres. Dated December 31, 1921.

Dec. 6 March 3.

36 Years of Experience

I HAVE in my Spring samples, 1922 I can fit you up in a classy suit at a reasonable price. Suits Cleaned and pressed. \$1.25, Pants 50 cents. I call for and deliver. PHONE 61.

McCaws Tailor Shop

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

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

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"I like 'em"



Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

"They Satisfy"

Mrs. Batton and son, Sam returned Tuesday afternoon from Brownwood, Texas, where they were called last week by a telegram announcing the serious illness of Mrs. Batton's mother, who expired last Friday morning and was laid to rest at Santa Ana, Sunday. The sympathy of many friends here is felt and expressed to the daughter, who mourns her mother's death.—Carlsbad Current.

FOR DRAY WORK OR LONG TAXI DRIVES CALL RHEBERG PHONE 207

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

Col. Atwood was transacting business here Wednesday.

Several from here attended the American Legion dance at Hope Friday night.

Davie Crockett Cogdell spent Saturday in Hope

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 4, 1922.
NOTICE is hereby given that Mabel J. Kepple, of Lakewood, New Mexico, who, on January 16th, 1916, made Homestead, No. 036745, for NE 1/4 NW 1/4, S 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 31, Township 17S, Range 27 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, at Artesia, New Mexico, on the 15th day of February, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Perry C. Logan, of Artesia, New Mexico; John J. Clarke, of Artesia, New Mexico; George W. Lewis, of Artesia, New Mexico; Raleigh L. Paris, of Artesia, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Our Christmas Club is conducted to accommodate those wanting to save money for any purpose.
CITIZENS STATE BANK.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, February 1, 1922.
NOTICE is hereby given that Edward S. Wilkins of Lake Arthur, New Mexico, who, on February 12, 1919, made Homestead Entry, No. 044999, for NE 1/4, Section 12, Township 16 S, Range 24 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, at Artesia, New Mexico, on the 15th day of March, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Austin H. Stroup, of Artesia, New Mexico; George W. Henderson, of Artesia, New Mexico; Nelson C. Dering of Lake Arthur, New Mexico; Frank E. Bixley, of Lake Arthur, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico January 4, 1922.
NOTICE is hereby given that Annetta R. Pearson, Assignee of Willis G. Guthrie, who, on March 16, 1916 made desert entry No. 031604, for NW 1/4, Section 8, Township 16S, Range 25 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, at Artesia, New Mexico, on the 7th day of February, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Olsen, Jesse L. Funk, Azile Funk, Horace B. Worley, all of Lake Arthur, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

STATE LAND SELECTIONS
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, January 14, 1922.
Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, by virtue of Acts of Congress, has selected, through this office, the following lands:

List No. 8715, Serial No. 049718. SE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 1 N 1/4 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 20 T. 16-S. R. 28-E., N. Mex. Mer. 80 acres.

List No. 8716, Serial No. 049719. SE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 20 T. 16-S. R. 28-E.; N 1/4 NE 1/4, SW 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 14 T. 18-S. R. 29-E., N. Mex. Mer. 160 acres.

Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office at any time before approval.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

THE EARTH IS CRACKING

New York, Feb. 1.—The huge "fault" in the earth's crust, which occurred beneath San Francisco Bay, the memorable catastrophe of 1906, has become a few hundred miles longer.

This was the explanation today of Dr. Chester A. Reeds, professor of geology and seismographic observer at the American Museum of Natural History, for the violent tremors of the earth which yesterday demoralized seismographs throughout America and had scientists "guessing" as to their origin.

UNDER THE PACIFIC
"The earthquake took place at a point beneath the bed of the Pacific Ocean, about two hundred and fifty miles west of Portland Oregon, and was an earth movement, a slipping along the fault plane known as the San Andreas rift," said Dr. Reeds.

"In 1906 there was an earthquake caused by shifting along this plane from San Francisco to Cape Mendocino, in a northwesterly course. It was a further slipping along this fault which caused the remarkable tremors of January 31, 1922."

"Like a cracked window pane." The earthquake of 1906, Dr. Reeds said, was the first breach of the earth's crust beneath San Francisco. Like a cracked window pane he said, the "fault" is spreading in each direction, until now it extends from Southern California northward beneath San Francisco, along the coast until it passes beneath the Pacific.

The seismograph at the American museum was one of the few in America to withstand the terrific shocks which occurred for nearly three hours yesterday. Of the record made by the wavering needle Dr. Reeds said, "It was the most remarkable we have ever had."

How times have changed. The Brady Sentinel says that traveling men all up and down the line are singing the praises of Brady's magnificent water. This is the first time we have ever read where drummers sang praises of anybody's water supply. We did read once where a young country boy went to town and drank very freely of corn juice, and upon returning home late at night stopped by the well and consumed about a half bucket of water which impressed him so greatly that he went in the house and woke up his mother to make her come out and try that water—the best, he said, he had ever tasted in his life.—Lometa Reporter.

IN THE PROBATE COURT, EDDY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO
No. 432.

In the Matter of the Estate of Herbert O. Stahl, Deceased.
NOTICE OF THE HEARING OF ADMINISTRATOR'S FINAL REPORT
Notice is hereby given that John C. Stahl, Administrator of the Estate of Herbert O. Stahl, deceased, has presented to and filed in said Probate Court his Final Report as such Administrator; and that the 6th day of March, 1922, at 10:00 A. M. of that day, at the Court house in the Probate Court Room at Carlsbad, Eddy County, New Mexico, has been fixed and appointed by the Court for the hearing of said Report, when and where all persons interested in said Estate or said Report, may appear and file his exceptions in writing to the said Report and contest the same.

Dated this the 9th day of January, 1922.
D. M. JACKSON, County Clerk.

(Seal) By Inez E. Jones, Deputy.

A party of Artesia gentlemen, composed of Messrs. Hartell, Hoffman and Jackson, visited the county seat, the first of the week, Judge Jackson coming down for the purpose of attending to some business before the probate court, and the other two to view the political situation over and to get pointers as to how the wind was blowing here.—Carlsbad Argus.

A Physicians Service To His Patients Depends Largely Upon the Druggist Who Compounds His Prescriptions

Unless your prescriptions are filled accurately and scientifically—with exactly the ingredients prescribed by the physician, it is useless to hope for best results.

The prescription service which we render supplements the physicians' efforts. All that science can suggest or money buy is here for your protection. We maintain a purity and excellence in our stock of drugs and chemicals which meet the approval of most exacting physicians.

Care, skill and technical knowledge guide our thoughts and hands while engaged in prescription work.

Ask YOUR Physician

PALACE

Drugs Cigars DRUG STORE Soda Candies

The Rexall Store

GOOD GRARES RIGHT PRICES

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

Figure With All Kinds of Building Material
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO
NEAREST TOWN BEST ROAD
PHONE 14

Prices Are Reduced

This is what people have been wishing for in the Jewelry line as well as other lines of business.

I am prepared to sell an alarm clock, guaranteed for one year for \$1.75. You will always find prices reduced at our store as soon as the prevailing market prices will permit us to make them. I respectfully solicit patronage.

A. F. Roselle
Jeweler

Can't Sag Gates

1-3 off. Get Yours Now. We have 12 14 and 16 foot in Stock.

Big Jo Lumber Company

Artesia, New Mexico

COAL PRICES have declined

from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per ton. It looks like FEED will advance. Now is the time to buy. Also time to place your Fertilizer order. See E. B. BULLOCK

FEED FLOUR COAL SEED

Eat More—Of Our 'Baking Goods'

And You Will Take Less "Tanlae"

City Bakery

G. Roy Sallee, Prop.

RED TOP CASINGS

Have you noticed the Increased Number in Daily USE?

THERE IS A REASON—Ask About Them

Our Machine Shop and Welding Plants are Complete
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
Pure Distilled Battery Water—FREE

Pecos Valley Garage & Machine Shop

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Sixteen
OR
Sixty

Coupe \$595
F. O. B. Detroit
With Starter and Demountable Rims

THE Ford car is so simple in construction, so dependable in its action, so easy to operate and handle that almost anybody and everybody can safely drive it.

The Ford Coupe, permanently enclosed with sliding glass windows, is cozy, and roomy—modest and refined—a car that you, your wife or daughter will be proud to own and drive.

And of course it has all the Ford economies of operation and maintenance.

Call and look over the Ford Coupe. Reasonably prompt delivery can be made if you order at once.

Artesia Auto Company
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Miss Jewell Turknett of 421 Division street, and Roy Stevens, were married at Olathe February 1. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brosnahan accompanied them. Mrs. A. J. Reese 421 Division street, gave a wedding dinner in their honor, that evening. The young couple will make their home at 421 Division street—Olathe Journal.

NOTE OF THANKS
With hearts full of sorrow and gratitude, we desire to thank our many friends and neighbors, who assisted us so greatly, during the sickness and death of our loved one, A. HNULIK and Family and MRS. GRANT ALLEN.

Strap Goods Harness Collars

These Three subjects are of interest to every farmer at this season of the year--We are adding to our stock everyday now and at "BEFORE THE WAR PRICES"

DON'T Forget—This is the season of the year to Oil and Repair your old Harness---We have the Oil and the Repairs.

**Brainard-Corbin
Hardware Co.**

Artesia :---: New Mexico

A SOLDIER'S SERVICE BOOK

I have been looking through the service book of a soldier who died on the field of honor in the great war. It is the record of a brave death and of a mother's broken heart. It is the brief and all too meager account of the service of an American and a good Catholic, one of our first boys to give his life for the colors and for whom the Legion Post in Artesia, N. Mex., is named. The boys name is Clarence G. Kipple. He was a member of the 356th Infantry and was called to the colors April 29, 1918. After only eighteen days of training at Camp Funston he was sent to France. On October 14, his parents received the following telegram:

"Deeply regret to inform you that Clarence G. Kipple, Infantry, was killed in action September 23."

There followed shortly after this a letter from his major general dated at Kyllburg, Germany, to the mother of the missing boy, as follows:

"I wish to express my sympathy on account of the death of your son Clarence. I feel that you must find a certain pride in his soldiers death and in the knowledge that he fought his good fight in a just cause of our country. The triumph of that cause justifies his death although it does not assuage your grief. It is distressing to lose one so near and dear but it may be some comfort to know that his services were valued by his commander and that he did well his part in the great war."

The parents began a frantic search for some more detailed information regarding the death of their son. They consulted the Red Cross and inserted an advertisement later in the Legion Monthly. The result though meager was something. Here is one letter in the service book which gave the poor mother some satisfaction.

"I see that you are trying to get news of your son. I was well acquainted with him and on the night of August 7 in the Toul sector where there were so many of the Eighty-Ninth gassed I worked with him all night helping carry in the gassed men and at six a. m. I was gassed and Clarence carried me to my dug-out; that was the last time I ever saw him, but later, in the hospital, they told me he had been wounded. I want to say that Clarence was the bravest, big-hearted partner a man ever had and I know that if he is dead he has gone to Heaven for you couldn't find a better boy. I am totally disabled and hope to get a letter from you."

Another letter from Fred Wagner company commander, is of interest: "Clarence, as you probably know, took part in the St. Mihiel offensive beginning March 12. His rating was a mechanic but owing to the fact that runners were needed in this drive, he was assigned to the duty of carrying messages within the regiment. After the first three days of the drive, the company 'dug in' in Beney woods. He was at the time of his death, carrying a message for the company commander and so far as I have been able to ascertain, was killed instantly by shrapnel I found no one in the company who saw him after leaving headquarters with the message and I reported him as missing in action after that time. Two days later, in endeavoring to check up the missing, I found his grave in the American Cemetery on the top of a high hill overlooking Boullinville, France, where he had been carried back and buried by his chaplain."

The body of Clarence Kipple was brought back to his home town later and buried with military honors by the Legion Post which was named for him. In the little cemetery in Artesia by the side of a sister, who died in earlier years, he lies at rest.

But the service book which is so highly prized by the mother who has only these few meager records of her son's service in a strange land is all that remains of one who died in early manhood for the country he loved so well.—R. L. SKEEN.

FUNERAL OF MRS. HNULIK CONDUCTED ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The funeral of Mrs. Hnuлик were conducted at the Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon. Dr. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church was in charge. A large number of friends of the bereaved family were present.

A quartette, composed of Miss Hester LaDue, Mrs. V. L. Gates, A. C. Keinath and R. S. Brewer sang two beautiful songs. Mrs. V. L. Gates sang 'Face to Face' on request in a sweet musical voice. Dr. Mathes stressed the importance of the Christian mother and wife in the home. A loving mother has greater influence than any thing else.

Mrs. Lucia Ruby Hnuлик was born in Westminster, California, in December 1887. Died February 10, 1922 after an illness of ten days, with pneumonia. She married in 1903 in Oklahoma. Seven years ago, she came to New Mexico with her husband and family, and have resided east of Artesia most of this time.

The deceased is survived by six children, one of which is only a babe of a few weeks, her husband, an aged mother, four brothers and two sisters. Mrs. Grant Allan, of Artesia being the only sister or brother present.

Pallbearers were Ralph Terpening, James Vogel, James Cobble, E. F. Bach, Thomas Spivey, A. L. Terpening, neighbors of the bereaved family. Interment was in Woodbine cemetery.

R. H. Rowan spent last Saturday in Hope.

ARTESIA Evangelistic CAMPAIGN

What?

Five Churches united in a great campaign for the uplift of our town and community. Led by Rev. W. J. Lockhard of Des Moines.

When? Mch. 5-26

Where!

In Dr. Loucks' old Garage, opposite Post Office Artesia, :---: N. M.

WHAT'S THE IDEA, to repair Flivvers? NO, but to Repair Wrecked Lives, Strengthen Weak Hearts, to Save Lost Souls.

IF You are a Christian we want your help. IF you are not a Christian we want to help you. Get right with God, Live Right--you will die right.

SILVER CUP GIVEN TO ARTESIA HIGH SCHOOL

The silver cup, which was won by the Artesia High School relay team at the track meet, conducted at the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell last spring has been received by the school authorities. This beautiful award is at the high school where it may be viewed by the supporters of the team and school.

The same team, composed of Tom Bullock, Charley Nickey, Harold Stroup, and Lyda House, entered the state track meet at Albuquerque, a few weeks later and won the event, by breaking the state record. They state that they intend to hold this record and will again take first place this year. The cup for this

meet has not been received.

Interest is already being aroused for the participation in the two meets, again this spring. The track material is excellent for winning contestants. Stroup is the only member of the relay team who is not attending school this year. His place can be easily filled by other fast athletes.

BAND CONCERT SAT. NIGHT. AT 7:30

Capt. Helms and Cadet Scott, officers of the Roswell Corps of the Salvation Army were in town on Monday afternoon to make arrangements for a concert to be held in the I. O. O. F. Hall Saturday night at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. F. A. McNally director of the

Roswell Band has offered his services together with some of the best talent in the way of band musicians of Roswell to put over a first class musical program as a benefit for the Salvation Army work.

The Capt. says the Army has been called upon for a great deal of help in the way of relief during the last year and because of the fact their funds are greatly depleted. One family from this neighborhood has been costing the Salvation Army about \$70.00 per month and will no doubt for some time yet. Now these musicians have donated their services and if the music lovers of Artesia want a treat they should be on hand Saturday.

For Job Printing Phone 7.

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

Pecos Valley Abstract Company

C. E. SHUMAKER, Secretary

Office with
Keinath & Son

You'll enjoy a nice game on the best of tables at

Seals' Billiard Parlor

Cigarettes, Cigars and Drinks

Now just look at them heels it makes no difference how well you are dressed, rundown heels spoils it all, take them to George's shoe shop he makes them new.

I. T. GEORGE

LOCATED—First door west Artesia Auto Company.

Cunningham Bros. Barber Shop

4 of U.S. No Waits

Candies, Cigarettes, pipes and Tobaccos. Come in you are always welcome.

Cannon Garage

for your
Auto Repair Work
Gasoline
Oils and Greases
Tires, Tubes and Accessories
West Main St.

Moving!

Moving that piano today? \$2.50 will move it. Only piano truck in the city.

Dray Work of all kinds \$1 per load.

Phone 6—Joyce Pruit Co. and leave your order.

C. Y. KUYKENDALL

Sanitary Barber Shop

The best equipped shop in the state. Your patronage solicited and appreciated.

Agent Beatty Laundry

Vandagriff Bros. Pool Hall

Billiards and Pool
Cigars and Cold Drinks
We welcome you to our hall

Buy advertised merchandise.

The Best Little Cafe in the Valley
The highest quality at the lowest price. Quick Service

Little Gem Cafe

Insurance!

Equitable Life

Hudson Fire

E. N. BIGLER

Theodore Roosevelt

was a backward student until someone discovered he had defective vision and needed glasses. Is your boy or girl backward?

Consult
Edward Stone

ARTESIA DAIRY

Pure Milk and Cream

Phone 219

J. M. Jackson, Prop.

HARDWICK HOTEL

Headquarters for Oil Men.

I. D. ATWOOD

LAWYER—
Roswell

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

Artesia, New Mexico

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

Walnut Camp No. 28.
Meets every second and fourth Thursday of the month at 7:30. Visiting Sovereigns welcome. Watch this paper for special meetings.

I. O. O. F. LODGE

Artesia, - N. M.
Meets Every Tuesday Evening.

Watch this paper for special meetings, etc

Tom McKinstry

Auctioneer
Hagerman :-: N. M.

J. J. CLARKE

Dentist
Office in Telephone Bldg.
Artesia, N. M.

W. E. RAGSDALE

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

H. AUSTIN STROUP, M. D

Physician and Surgeon
Phone, Res. 217 Office 67

J. H. JACKSON

Attorney at Law
Notary Public
Rooms 1-2-3 Sipole Building

S. E. FERREE

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

Roy S. Waller of Carlsbad, candidate for Sheriff of Eddy County spent last Friday and Saturday in Artesia.

THE MAN WHO PEP- PED- UP A TOWN

Written "Shots."
Patriotism begins at home. It means loyalty to home, church, school and community.

Greatness is half grit, the other half is work.

What is the difference, as a member of the community, between a man who walks five blocks to your store and the man who drives ten miles?

People today take too much interest in the funerals and not enough in life.

The biggest liar God ever made is the man who says he is self made. The father and mother and society he rubbed elbows with made him what he is.

A merchant who "built a fire" under a sleeping, slow plodding community of six thousand inhabitants awakened it to its shortcomings and brought about a "brotherhood of farmer and city man"—that is Tom Witten of Trenton, Mo. Today the "Trenton Idea" and its originator are nationally known.

Written is a hardware dealer and civic builder combined. He is a "Billy Sunday of Business" and the Bible is his code of ethics in salesmanship and life. The man whose god is the Almighty Dollar is his enemy.

Trenton up to seven years ago, was like any other small town surrounded by a farming community. There was little co-operation in its home life. Each merchant strove to outdo the other in his fight to rake in the sneeklels. The farmer wasn't considered except as a grower of the necessities of life and a "drop in" once in a while to buy a few odds and ends. He had no interest in the town, and he wasn't consulted about it.

Then came the awakening. A Chamber of Commerce was organized in Trenton. The farmer once the outcast, was invited. He became a member and office holder and was appointed to committees. Trenton was "sold" to him. It was his town. The mythical boundary line separating the city from the rural districts was discarded—and it all came about through the efforts of this man Witten.

The right kind of boosters

Today if anyone travels through the farming sections around Trenton and asks any "tiller of the soil" what kind of a town Trenton is, he will get the reply, "The best little town on the map." Today, when a delegation of visitors from some sister city enters Trenton, Mr. Farmer, Mrs. Farmer and all the little Farmers, decked out in their best, with lunch baskets filled, will be seen on their way to town to greet the visitors.

Mr. Witten deserves most of the credit for this change, but he doesn't want it. He says he just showed his fellow citizens "the light" and they did the rest. The results? Let Mr. Witten tell you.

"It used to be that you could find the mail order house catalog beside the Bible in two-thirds of the homes," he laughed. "Now it's a different story. The mail order house would have to quit business if all trade territories were like Trenton. We are neighbors we have no farmers. They are business men like the rest of us and all boosters." "Riches do not make a happy home or a good business. We've got to co-operate and pull together for the good of our community. The merchant must get the farmers in his town and do a little good each day at some cost to himself."

Hardware only a side line

The selling of hardware is not the principle thing in Mr. Witten's life, either. He gets out and shows real love, love of home, love of work and love of the people. On that bases his success as a merchant

In this period of reconstruction too many merchants are hanging to the old war-time prices, he believes and the merchant who "cuts under" only when forced to do so by competition will go broke.

"You've got to beat the market down, or it'll beat you," Witten told a gathering of implements men the other day. "We know that many merchants are profiteering now, but the stain that has been put on the retailer in general is unjust."

"I don't doubt that some of the dealers are trying to hold up the public. Those of us who stayed at home during the war and reaped the harvest should be willing to accept a loss now. It's the only way we will gain the confidence of the people with whom we associate 365 days of the year."

"A merchant should not be a leech on his community. The way to prosper is to realize that what helps the trade territory helps you. Mere gain on the part of a member or business institution is not an asset—it is the service that each one renders to his fellow men, business associates and the community that counts."

How To Be A Good Neighbor

"If you are going to practice neighboring try and help your neighbor—be a good neighbor. It is good business. I always figure that if the productiveness of my community is increased my business is bound to pick up."

"I don't care if my competitors gets a bigger share—all I want is my share.—The Kansas City Star.

Rev. T. C. Mahan of Carlsbad, was visiting friends in the town on last Monday.



Upper Left Corner—From Photograph of the First Telephone, 46 Years Ago.

The Triumph of Half a Century

Forty-five years ago the telephone was an experiment—an invention of uncertain utility and of questionable value.

Today it is an actual business necessity and an almost indispensable household servant.

The development of the telephone to its present high state of facility and efficiency has come about through hundreds of supplementary inventions and the solving of hundreds of scientific problems.

Nearly half a century of research, experimentation, invention and the exercise of organizing genius has resulted in a public service of inestimable value—a service which thousands of telephone men and women are constantly striving to improve and enlarge.

It is their constant endeavor to serve you efficiently and satisfactorily.

The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company

Our Classified Advertisements are Read by 6000 People each week. They bring big results.

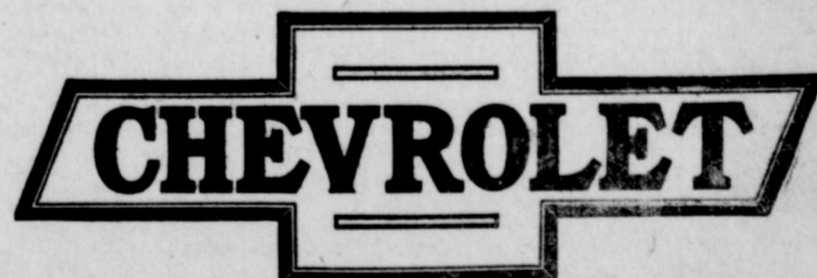
WE HAVE a good supply of nut and lump coal in stock. This is the best Colorado coal.

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TO make your hens lay more eggs try our laying mash and mixed grain feed.

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For reliable repairs on your **CHEVROLET**

At prices which will please.

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HARRIET and the PIPER

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

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"PLEASE!"

Synopsis.—Harriet Field, twenty-eight years old, and beautiful, is the social secretary of the pretentious Mrs. Isabelle Carter, at "Crowlands," Richard Carter's home, and governess of seventeen-year old Nina Carter. Ward, twenty-four years old and impressionable, fancies himself in love with his mother's attractive secretary, Mrs. Carter's latest "affair" is with young Anthony Pope, and the youth is taking it very seriously. Preceding over the tea-cups this summer afternoon, Harriet is profoundly disturbed by the arrival of a visitor, Royal Blondin. Next day, at a tea party in the city, Blondin makes himself agreeable to Nina, and leaves a deep impression on the unsophisticated girl. Harriet's agitation over the appearance of Blondin at "Crowlands" is explained by the fact that he had been a disturbing element in her life ten years before, and she fears him. The man is an avowed adventurer, living on the gullibility of the rich. He frankly announces to Harriet his intention of marrying Nina, who, as the daughter of the wealthy Richard Carter, is a highly desirable "catch," and urges her to aid him. She is in a sense in his power, and after pleading with him to abandon his scheme agrees to follow a policy of neutrality. Harriet visits her married sister, Linda Davenport, with whom she had her home during her unfortunate acquaintance with Blondin, and tells her of his reappearance. The two women, realizing the unscrupulous nature of the man, view the future with apprehension.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"So did I!" Harriet said, simply. "Our meeting was entirely accidental. He had no idea of finding me; was as surprised as I was." She stopped abruptly, musing on some unpalatable thought. "You wouldn't know him, Linda. He is a perfect freak. New thought, and poetry, and the occult, and Tagore and the Russian novelists, and the Russian music; he lectures about them and he has been extremely successful! He wears pongee coats and red ties, and has his hair long, and—well, you never saw women set so about anything or anybody! He's having dinner with the Carters tonight." To this Linda could only ejaculate an amazed:

"Royal Blondin!" And as Harriet merely nodded, in the gloom, she added, vigorously, "Why, he hadn't a penny! He was always an idiot—he didn't have enough to eat ten years ago!"

"Well, he has enough to eat now! Ward told me that he gets three hundred dollars for his drawing-room talks—his 'interpretive musings,' he called them."

"Well, that—" Mrs. Davenport was still dazed with astonishment and indignation. "That really—" she began, and stopped, shaking her head. "Tell me everything you said!" she commanded.

"I will!" Harriet's voice fell flatly. "I came home to talk it over with

And Suddenly the Bright Head Was in Linda's Lap and She Was Sobbing Bitterly.

you." But it was fully five minutes later that she began the inevitable confidences. "We talked—Roy and I—" she said, briefly. "He doesn't belong in my life, now, any more than I do in his! We simply agreed to a sort of mutual minding of our own business."

"Thank God!" Mrs. Davenport said, fervently. "He—he doesn't want to—he doesn't still feel—he won't worry you, then?" she asked somewhat diffidently. Harriet's laugh had an unpleasant edge.

"He is after bigger game than I am, now!" she said.

"The brute!" her sister commented in a whisper. "It—it is all right, then?" she asked, a little timidly.

"All right!" Harriet echoed, bitterly. "I haven't drawn a happy breath

since I saw him! All that time came up again, as fresh as if it were yesterday—except that I have climbed a little way, Linda; I was happy—I was busy and useful—and I had—I had my self-respect!"

And suddenly the bright head was in Linda's lap, and she was sobbing bitterly. Linda, with a great ache in her heart, circled her arms, mother-fashion, as she had circled them a hundred times, about her little sister.

CHAPTER V.

Harriet slept in the room with Julia and Josephine that night, or rather tossed and lay wakeful there. At about two o'clock the wind streamed mercifully in, hot and thick, but prophetic of rain, and Harriet, wandering about to make windows fast, encountered Linda, on the same errand. When the worst of the crackling and flashing was over, the girl glanced at her watch. Three o'clock, but she could sleep now. She sank deeply into dreams, not to stir until Linda's alarm clock, hastily smothered, thrilled at seven, and the small girls rose with cheerful noise, to let streams of hot sunshine upon her face.

Immediately after breakfast the two small girls attacked their Saturday morning's work with a philosophic vigor that rather touched their aunt. Fred had hurried away after his hasty meal; the boys were turned out into the backyard, which Pip was expected to rake while he watched his small brother.

Harriet's heart ached deeply for them all as she watched the Jersey marshes from the car window a few hours later. Josephine was to be a stenographer when she finished high school, and little Julia had expressed an angelic ambition to teach a kindergarten class some day. Nina, at their ages, had her pony, her finishing school, her little silk stockings, and her monogrammed ivory toilet set, her trip to England and France and Italy with her mother and brother and grandmother.

Suppose that she, Harriet, was right in suspecting that Ward's feeling was more than the passing gallantry of a light-hearted boy? It would be a nine-days' wonder, his marriage at twenty-two with his mother's secretary, more than four years his senior. But after that? After that there would be nothing to say or do. Young Mr. and Mrs. Ward Carter would establish themselves comfortably, and the elder Carters would visit them; Isabelle absorbed as usual in her own mysterious thoughts, and Richard Carter—

Harriet's thoughts, none too comfortable up to this point, stopped here, and she flushed. She would not enjoy telling Richard that she was to marry his son. Those keen eyes would read her through and through, and while her father-in-law might love her, and see her beauty and charm with all the rest of the world, Harriet knew that she must begin an actual campaign for his esteem on her wedding day. The prospect had an unexpected piquancy. She had little fear of its outcome. She would make Ward Carter a wife for whom his father must come to feel genuine gratitude and devotion. There would be children, there would be hospitality and music and a garden. And Ward would seriously settle down to his business, whatever it might be, and show himself a worthy son of his clever father.

"Why not—why not?" Harriet asked herself, as she reached Madame Carter's pretentious apartment house, and was whisked upstairs. She was to meet Nina here, and she glanced about for the big limousine at the curb, as an indication that the old lady might be ready to accompany them back to Crowlands. But there was no car in sight. The maid's first statement was that Miss Carter had gone home with her brother, and then Madame Carter, came magnificently into the room.

"Well, our bird has flown!" said the old lady. Harriet could see that she was pleased about something.

"Gone home with Ward?" Harriet asked. Madame Carter never shook hands with her; there was conscious superiority in the little omission. She sank into a chair, and Harriet sat down.

"Ward and his friend, this Mr. Blondin," Madame Carter said. "A very interesting—a most unusual man. A very good family, too—excellent old family. Yes, Nina assured us that she had to wait and go home with her Daddy, but that—" Madame Carter gave Harriet a deeply significant smile—"but that didn't seem to please somebody very much!" she added. "So I told Nina I thought Granny would be able to make it all right with Daddy, and off the young people went."

She rocked, with a benignly triumphant expression, and a complacent rustle of silken skirts. Harriet, beneath an automatic smile, hid a troubled heart. Royal was losing no time. Ward his innocent instrument, and this fatuous old lady of course playing his game for him!

Harriet saw that she was pleased and flattered by an older man's apparent admiration of Nina; and that she

would further the girl's first definite affair in every way that lay in her power. It was maddening; it was exasperating beyond words. An honest warning would have merely flattered her with its implication of her importance; ah, no, Isabelle and Harriet might try to hold the child back—but Granny knew girl nature better than either of them!

"Well, then, I must follow them home," Harriet said, pleasantly. "You don't come back tonight?"

To this Madame Carter very pointedly made no answer; her plans were not Miss Field's business.

"The child is growing up!" the old lady said, smiling at some thought. "Well, we must look for love affairs now!"

Harriet felt that there was small profit in following this line of conversation. She glanced at her twisted wrist.

"I think I will make that two o'clock train, Madame Carter, unless there is

any one. Undefined and vague, this was still somewhere in the background of her thoughts as she returned to Crowlands, and when she met Ward Carter, wrestling with the engine of his own rather disreputable racing car, out in one of the clean, graveled spaces near the garage.

Harriet felt a little quickening of her pulses as she saw him. There was no mistaking the pleasure in his eyes as she came close.

"Spark plugs?" she asked, with the sympathy of one to whom the peculiarities of the car were familiar.

"She's fixed now; I've just cleaned 'em." Ward announced, flinging away his cigarette and straightening his back. "She'll go like a bird, now. Say, get in and try her, will you?" he asked, eagerly. "Come on—come on, be a sport!" But perhaps he was as much surprised as delighted when she very simply stepped into the low front seat. He gave her more than one sidewise glance as they went dipping smoothly up and down the green lanes, and said to himself, "Gosh—when she crinkles those blue eyes of hers, and her mouth sort of twitches as if she wanted to laugh, she is a beauty—that's what she is!"

About a week later they met for a few moments in this very side garden. It was early evening, and twilight and moonlight were mingled over the silent roses, and the trimmed turf, and the low brick walls.

They came straight toward each other, and stood very close together, and he took both of Harriet's hands.

"Now, what is it—what is it?" the man said, quickly. "I've been waiting long enough. I can't stand it any longer! I can't go away tomorrow, perhaps for two weeks, and not know!"

"Ward," the girl faltered, lifting an exquisite face that wore, even in the faint moonshine, a troubled and intense expression, "can't we let it all wait until you get back?"

"Why, Harriet," and his arm went about her shoulders, and he bent his face over hers, "Harriet, why not let me go happy?" he pleaded.

"You see a dozen younger girls at the Bellamys' camp," Harriet reasoned, "girls with whom it would be infinitely more suitable—"

"Please!" he interrupted, patiently. And almost touching her warm, smooth cheek with his own, and coming so close that she could feel his breath on her cheek, he said, "I'll explain about Nina."

Richard Carter gave his mother the peculiarly warm smile that was especially for her own.

"Went on with Ward, eh?" he said, in his bright voice. "That's all right, then. Oh, Miss Field!" he called, after Harriet's discreetly retreating back, "the car's downstairs. Wait for me there; I'll run you home in half the time the train takes. I'm playing the tennis finals, Mother—"

Harriet, turning for just a nod and smile, heard no more. But as she entered the lift, the girl said to herself, with a passionate sort of gratitude: "Oh, I like you! You're the only genuine and unselfish and kind-hearted one in the whole crowd!"

She went down to the street, and saw the small car waiting. He was driving himself today. With a great sense of comfort and relaxation Harriet got into it, and was comfortably established, and tucked in snugly, when Richard came down. He smiled at seeing her, got into his own seat; the machine slipped smoothly into motion, the hot and sordid streets began to glide by.

"Ever think how illuminating it would be, Miss Field, if we kept a list of the things that are worrying us sick, and read 'em over a few weeks later?"

"I suppose so," the girl said, a little surprised, and yet with fervor. "We'd have a fresh bunch then, and be worrying away just as hard!"

The spontaneous response in her tone made Richard Carter laugh.

Harriet was content to enjoy this restful interval between the hurry and crowding of Linda's house and the currents and cross-currents that she must encounter at Crowlands. She watched the green country go by, the trees silent and heavy with their rich foliage, the villages blazing with the last June roses.

to herself, "Oh, you're real—you're honest—I like you!"

It was delightful to get back into the familiar atmosphere, to catch the fragrance of flowers in the orderly gloom downstairs, to take off her hat and her hot, dusty clothing, and have a leisurely hot bath; to put on fresh and fragrant summer wear, and to go downstairs presently, rejoicing in being young and comfortable, and tremendously interested in life. The significance of Richard Carter's parting look, its honest admiration and friendliness, augmented by her own glance at a chance mirror on her way upstairs, stayed with her pleasantly.

At one end of the terrace there was an awning whose shade fell upon the brick flooring and the jars of bloom; and this afternoon it also shaded Isabelle, in a basket chair, and the big hound, and Tony Pope. Harriet cast them a passing glance, and wondered a little in her heart. The boy was handsome, and fascinating, and rich, but it was just a little unusual to have Isabelle so openly interested in any one.

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close that she had known that this was coming, had known that only a few days of encouraging friendliness, only a few appealing glances from uplifted blue eyes, and a few casual touches of a smooth brown hand must bring this hour upon her. And back of this hour, and of a man's joy in winning the future he loved, she had seen the hazy woman of prosperity and beauty and ease, the gowns and cars and homes, the position of young Mrs. Ward Carter.

She had let him turn her face up, in the strengthening moonlight, and kiss her hungrily upon the lips, and she had sent him in to his dinner half-wild with the joy of knowing himself beloved. Harriet had gone in, too, shaken and half-frightened, and with his last whispered prophecy ringing in her ears:

"Wait a year—not! I'll go to the Bellamys', because I promised to, but the day I come back, and that's two weeks from today, we'll tell everyone, and this time next year you will have been my wife for six months!"

CHAPTER VI.

A most opportune lull followed, when Harriet Field had time to collect her thoughts, and get a true perspective upon the events of the past week. Nina was leaving for a visit to Amy Hawkes, at the extremely dull and entirely safe Hawkes mansion, where four unmarried daughters constituted a chaperonage beyond all criticism. Isabelle Carter was giving and attending the usual luncheons and dinners, her husband absorbed in an especially important business deal that kept him alternate nights in the city. The house was quiet, the domestic machinery running smoothly, the weather hot, sulphurous and enervating.

She dined as usual alone, that evening, and was surprised, at about eight o'clock, to receive the demure notification from Rosa that Mrs. Carter would like to see her. With hardly an instant's delay she went downstairs.

On the terrace outside the drawing room windows they were at a card table; Richard, looking tired and hot in rumpled white, Isabelle exquisite in silver lace, and young Anthony Pope. Near by, Madame Carter majestically fingered some illustrated magazines.

It appeared that they wanted bridge; it was too hot to eat, too hot to dance at the club, too hot—said Isabelle pathetically to live!

Obligingly, Harriet took her place, cut for the deal. But her eyes had not fallen upon the group before she sensed that something was wrong, and she had a moment's flutter of the heart for fear some one suspected her, that she was under surveillance. Had Royal—had Ward—

She turned a card, took the deal, found Anthony Pope her partner, and entered into the game with spirit. Richard's first words to her were reassuring; if there was constraint here, she was not involved in it.

"No trump—says little Miss Field. Well, that doesn't seem to frighten me. Two spades."

"I think we might try three diamonds, Miss Field," Anthony said, gravely and pleasantly, and Harriet felt herself acquitted of any apprehension in that direction as well. It only remained for Isabelle to show friendliness.

"Du hast diamonden and perlen, you two. I can see that! You're down, Harriet!" Mrs. Carter said, thoughtfully. Harriet began thoroughly to enjoy herself. If they were all furious, at least it was not with her. She speculated, as she gathered in her tricks: Was it conceivable that Richard did not enjoy the discovery of the tete-a-tete dinner? But Isabelle had often been equally indiscreet, and he had never seemed to resent it before. Harriet knew that Isabelle was ill at ease; she suspected that Tony was furious. The old lady was obviously quivering with baffled interest and curiosity.

After three rubbers the game ended suddenly; Richard said he had some letters to write, and was keeping Fox waiting in the library; Anthony scribbled a check, said brief and unfriendly good-nights; Isabelle merely raised passionate dark eyes to his. She was languidly gathering in her spoils when the lights of his car flashed yellow on the drive and he was gone.

Immediately afterward Richard Carter said good-night to his mother and wife, and went in to his study. Madame Carter followed him in, and went upstairs, but Isabelle sat on moodily shuffling and reshuffling the cards, in the bright soft light of the terrace lamps.

"Wait a minute, Harriet," she said, briefly, and Harriet obediently loitered. But Isabelle seemed to have nothing to say. Her eyes were on the cards, her beautiful breast, exposed in the low-cut silver gown, rose and fell stormily, and Harriet saw that she was biting her full under lip, as if anger seethed strong within her.

"Miss Field, we have just had a most terrible blow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

IN ARMY AT THE AGE OF 14

Stephen S. Tillman of Washington Now Sergeant-at-Arms of George Washington Post.

Stephen S. Tillman, Washington, D. C., served as a private in the army during the World war at the mature age of fourteen years. He was regularly enlisted and sworn in and didn't have to lie about his age.

Just before he went to the recruiting office he cut the numerals "18" out of a calendar and pasted them in the heels of his shoes. When the recruiting officer asked him how old he was, Tillman replied: "I'm over eighteen." They swore him in.

Being a trifle smaller than a regulation army rifle, he was detailed as a bugler. He went to the Mexican border with his company, "B" of the Third D. C. Infantry. Coming back from the border as the United States entered the World war, he did guard duty along Conduet road, Washington, where several hundred attractive young women were taking an intensive training course. But he was only sixteen years old then.

Now he is sergeant-at-arms of George Washington Post No. 1 of the American Legion, Washington, the first Legion post organized. His father is a retired cavalry officer.

THE TRAYLOR FAMILY HELPED

Father, Mother, Four Sons and Two Daughters in Uniform During the World War.

When the old question of "who won the war?" comes up, the Traylor family of Trenton, Mo., may step forward and admit that they helped. The commanding officer of the family that was 100 per cent in active service was the father, W. S. Traylor, rank—private.

Mr. Traylor, his wife, four sons and two daughters were all in uniform. When war was declared, Mr. Traylor closed up his general store, donned the uniform of a buck private in the quartermaster corps and did his bit well, despite his fifty-three years. Mother and the sisters were on active duty with the Red Cross.

Of the four sons, Charles was with the Eighty-ninth division and was wounded. Frank was an aviator. Orville served with the adjutant general's department and Roy was with the Thirty-first railway engineers.

JUMPING BEANS FOR GIRLS

Sick and Wounded Veterans in New Mexico Hospitals Are Hungry for Cheer Letters.

Trained to leap through hoops and stand unhit, thousands of genuine Mexican jumping beans are awaiting girls of the United States who will write a little letter of cheer to a disabled soldier. The exchange of letters for jumping beans is being made through Herman G. Baca, Santa Fe, N. M., adjutant of the American Legion of the state.

Five thousand sick and wounded veterans of the World war, recuperating in hospitals in New Mexico, have trained the beans. The young men are terribly homesick, Mr. Baca writes, and they will send a bean to every girl who will write a letter to them.

The jumping beans are dark brown, somewhat larger than the ordinary bean. The animation of the vegetable is caused by a tiny worm that crawls into the bean and consumes the edible portion. After the worm is dead, the bean keeps on jumping.

Presidents as Military Men.

More than half of the presidents of the United States have held some military rank, according to The American Legion Weekly. Of the whole line of twenty-eight presidents sixteen were military men, and of the succession following the Civil war Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur and Harrison were generals; Roosevelt was a colonel and McKinley was a major.

Unto the End. "How's this?" asked the lawyer. "You've named six bankers in your will to be pall-bearers. Of course, it's all right, but wouldn't you rather choose some friends with whom you are on better terms?"

"No, judge, that's all right. Those fellows have carried me for so long they might as well finish the job."—American Legion Weekly.



"A Very Interesting—A Most Unusual Man—A Very Good Family, Too—Excellent Old Family!"



"Wait a Minute, Harriet," She Said, Briefly, and Harriet Obediently Loitered.

"Wait a Minute, Harriet," She Said, Briefly, and Harriet Obediently Loitered.

Do you use
a Budget System?

You Should!

Business men do so
in their office--
Why not in the home?

Let Us
Do Your Banking.
PAY BY CHECK.

The First National Bank
"SAFETY AND SERVICE"



MRS. W. L. FEEMSTER ENTERTAINS CLASS

The class of girls taught by Mrs. W. L. Feemster at the Methodist Sunday School were entertained at the home of their teacher on Monday evening at a delightful Valentine party. Each member of the class invited a boy friend, who enjoyed the occasion with them.

Many interesting games and valentine contests were enjoyed by the guests. Delicious refreshments, consisting of pop-corn, marguerites and doughnuts were served by the little daughter of the hostess, to the following boys and girls: Edna Dungan, Alphare Harvey, Nellie Henry, Lorena Wyman, Lola Allan, Bethel Jeanne Stagner, Barbara Clayton, Elaine Feemster, Floyd Shattuck, James Cowan, Calvin Clayton, Ernest Ohnemus, Craig Baker, and Robert Feemster.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

The first of a series of four lessons on Arizona, the Wonderland, was given at the meeting last Wednesday. The topics for the day were the origin and history of the first inhabitants and the capital. The leaders, Mesdames V. L. Gates and Walter Graham, making a very interesting study from the wealth of material on this state is remarkable for unusual scenic attractions. The Painted Desert and Petrified Forest are among the topics for the next meeting.

SIXTH GRADE BOYS HAVE PICNIC

The boys of the sixth grade enjoyed a picnic to the Penasco river bed on last Saturday. Mr. Cleo Coger was in charge of the expedition which afforded much fun for the lads. A large supply of eats was loaded on the large hay rack, with a crowd of the youngsters on Saturday at a very early hour. The boys returned, without the cats, and reported an excellent time. The girls of the class did not go, so the boys were at liberty to celebrate in great style, according to the statements of some of the boys.

VALENTINE DANCE AT HOME OF MISS HAWKINS

The younger high school set enjoyed a dance at the home of Miss Juvia Hawkins on Tuesday evening. A delightful evening was spent by the young people at this valentine affair. Delicious refreshments, consisting of fruit jello with whipped cream and marshmallow cake were served to the following guests: Misses Phyllis Poik, Eunice Weiss, Gertha Shattuck, Beattie Ward, Katharine Clark, Nila Wingsfield, Herna Welsh, Marjory Wingsfield, Lois Muncy, George Williams, Luther Caraway, Ailana Sloan, J. D. Christopher, Jay Stevenson, Vernon Clayton, Keith Proctor, Lloyd Atkinson, Clarence Stoldt, and Gayle Manda.

Last Saturday morning, Lee Myers took his Sunday School class of boys out on a picnic. Along about nine o'clock this jolly bunch of youngsters headed for the Penasco River in the Reo Speed Wagon and, on arriving there, immediately proceeded to having a good time.

Various games were played during the day, such as, hare and hound, banter the leader, etc. All the boys were armed with nigger shooters and sling shots and several rabbits were bagged during the day.

All took lunches which was very heartily appreciated along about twelve o'clock and sandwiches, cakes, pies, pickles, jellies and pop corn disappeared rapidly. All reported a jolly good time and predict another such day's sport some time in the near future so if you want to get in on some of these good times, come out and visit us at the M. E. church Sunday mornings along about 9:45 and you will be fully informed. Those present at the picnic were:

James Cowan, Lloyd Shattuck, Calvin Clayton, Clovis Lattion, Rex Carroll, Ernest Ohnemus, Paul Stroup, Nathan Turnkett, Robert Feemster, R. J. Eaton and Craig Baker.

Green City, Mo.
February 10, 1922.

J. R. Hoffman,
Editor of the Artesia Advocate,
Artesia, New Mexico.

Dear Sir:
Please find check inclosed to pay for your paper one year. I am feeling some better and glad that I am alive, as I wrote to you last June that I was operated on for gall stones and appendicitis, on April the 25th, at the age of 63 years, six months. I thought I never could live through it all, but I am still alive. The Doctor took 73 gall stones out of my gall duct, another man by the name of Latham was operated on for gall stones about thirty days after I was, but he died. He waited about three days too long, so the Doctor said. The Doctor told me if I waited one week longer, he would not operate on me, as it would be too late. We are having fine winter weather up here in Mo. The coldest day was zero; today it is sixty above and clear. The roads are like N. M. roads, dry and dusty, no snow. Tell us in your paper how the weather is in Artesia. Last year by this time the plum trees are in bloom and cottonwood trees leaved out in Artesia.
Yours Respectively,
A. L. SCHINSTER.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Schenck and Mr. and Mrs. Hardin returned last evening from a trip to the mountains and several towns in the northern and western part of the state.

The Advocate Phone No. is 7

Give Us a Trial--

We are in position to give you better service this week. We are filling in our stock with a greater variety of Standard merchandise and "Service" is going to be our watchword.

IF you are not already trading here phone 15 and give us a trial order of groceries and we will deliver them anywhere in town.

We are bidding Highest Prices for your
EGGS AND CREAM.

STANDARD STORES

A. N. COWARD, Manager

MRS. S. D. GATES ENTERTAINS BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club were entertained by Mrs. S. D. Gates on Tuesday afternoon with a delightful valentine affair. Several tables played. The talley cards and other features were very suggestive of the valentine spirit. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

The local high school boys basketball team are to play three games this week with the strongest teams in this section of the valley. Lake Arthur will meet the locals on the Lake Arthur court on Friday afternoon. Carisbad will play at Artesia on Friday night and the boys will journey to Dexter for a game on Saturday.

Santa Fe, N. M., Jan. 28, 1922.

TO SUPERINTENDENTS:
The State Eighth Grade Promotional Examinations will be held this year on March 16th and 17th, April 13th and 14th and May 18th and 19th.

In reading, pupils will have a choice of two sets of questions, one being based on selections from the Pearson and Martin studies in reading for the Eighth Grade and the other set on selections from the Edison Reader.

For those pupils who elect the Pearson and Martin text, the questions will be based on the following selections: The Blue and the Gray, page 41; The Return of Regulus, page 88; Columbus, page 80; Life and Character of Washington, page 131; The Shepherd Psalm, page 249; Evangeline page 261; Crossing the Bar, page 381; My Creed, page 402.

For those electing to take the examination on the Edison Eighth Reader, the questions will be based on the following selections: The Floundering Herd, page 44; To A Waterfowl, page 84; The Leap of Roushan Beg, page 133; Spartacus to the Gladiators, page 257; Snowbound, page 340; Rip Van Winkle, page 364; Evangeline, page 382.

The requirements for the Industrial Subject will be as in the past years, the pupil having the privilege of taking Agriculture, Domestic Science or Manual Training. It will not be necessary to carry out any home project in connection with any Industrial Subject as the State Board of Education at its meeting January 14th, voted to repeal the requirement for home project work which was included in the New Mexico common school course of study for 1921.

Teachers will remember that hold-over grades if 75 per cent or more in any subject from 1921 will stand to pupil's credit for 1922.

JOHN V. CONWAY,
State Superintendent.

DON'T FORGET

The Bank Concert to be held at the I. O. O. F. Hall Saturday, February 18th, 7:30 P. M., benefit of the Salvation Army. Admission only 25 and 50 cents.
Tickets on sale at the office of Artesia Advocate.

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 Horabaker, Coll, Chas. Rogers.
- Member ship Sipple, Ward, and Bullock.
- Alfalfa Donahue, Wheatley and Mann.
- Entertainment Keinath, Story, Robertson, Cunningham and Bryant.
- Roads and Highways Hannab, Stroups and Gilbert.
- Cotton Corbin, Yates, Mann, Klasinger.

"FLASHES IN ACTION".

February 28, 1922.

At High School Auditorium.

The Adjutant General department, State of New Mexico, under the auspices of the Clarence Kepple Post, American Legion, will present 7500 feet of film, showing American troops in action in France. The pictures have never before been shown. They are not staged, but were taken RIGHT THERE where hell learned a lesson in frightfulness. These are historical pictures taken by the Signal Corps troops, included in the whole, we name a few of the special features:

Embarking aboard the Leviathan, largest troop transport ship used — sighting a periscope — destroyers throwing out smoke screen to hide convoy from subs, followed by depth bombing by destroyers and sub chasers — landing at Brest — on the way to the front — infantry advance by heavy machine gun fire near the Meuse — barrage of September 14, 1914 — "Over the Top" thru tangled wire and against machine gun and artillery fire — sniper warfare in the woods of Alsace — 7th Field Artillery puts over a 4,000 shell barrage July 5, 1918 — airplane warfare and airplane attacks on observation balloons — air raids and bombing excursions — and everything else that goes to make up two and one-half hours of the REAL THING.

Thousands of troops are shown — all branches of service and nearly every unit represented. You may see your own boy, husband or sweetheart here. These pictures are obtained with no little difficulty by the local post and are shown with the idea of setting before those not actually a part of them, what our boys did and how they went about it. We want a capacity house.

75c. for reserved seats, 50c. general admission, 25c. for school kids. Reserved seats on sale at the Smoke House, beginning Monday, February 20th. Don't wait too long.

CLARENCE KEPPLER POST,
AMERICAN LEGION.
By Entertainment Committee:
GEORGE S. FLANDERS,
FRED S. BRAINARD,
OSCAR SAMUELSON.

Bingham Canyon, Utah.

Jan. 28, 1922.

Pastor Methodist Church,
Artesia, New Mexico.

My Dear Brother Davis:
Having learned that the Rev. Wm. J. Lockhart of Des Moines, Iowa, is being considered for a union meeting in your city, I take this opportunity of writing a voluntary recommendation to you and your people of his work. I consider Mr. Lockhart one of the ablest evangelists available for ordinary size cities, and one whose success has been most uniformly splendid. He is the kind of man that can be called back to the same community several times and always meet with increasing favor and popularity. I have followed his work for about fifteen years and have been amazed at the splendid results he has in practically every field to which he is called. He is especially fine in reaching men, and his work is of a very permanent type.

In Pagosa Springs, Colorado, when I was pastor there, he held a union meeting with splendid results, and the Methodist people felt that he was by far the finest evangelist that had ever been in that community. While not himself a Methodist (though his wife was raised a Methodist), the Methodist people can support his meetings with utmost confidence and enthusiasm. He does unusual work in looking after the various immediate needs of the local churches, as well as reaching converts for Christ. You may count yourselves fortunate if you secure him for a meeting. I shall await with interest reports from your meeting there.

Yours very sincerely,
LESTER P. FAGEN.

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to give all
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Attention

Individuality in your letter-heads and other printed matter is helpful to your business. We are ready at all times to give you the benefit of our experience.

Advertise
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Just Received---A
Fresh Shipment of
McDonalds and
Loose-Wiles
Box Candy

We invite comparison in prices between these candies and any other candy sold.
The Smoke House



Our RUBBER GOODS
Have LIFE and
DURABILITY

Throw away your leaky, old hot water bottle and buy one of our new ones.

We have a splendid line of all kinds of rubber goods and our store is the place to buy them. Why?

We PRICE rubber goods right; we sell lots of them and therefore, have on hand only fresh goods Soap and powder for Baby! We have it. Our quality is always the best.

Come to US for it.

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

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

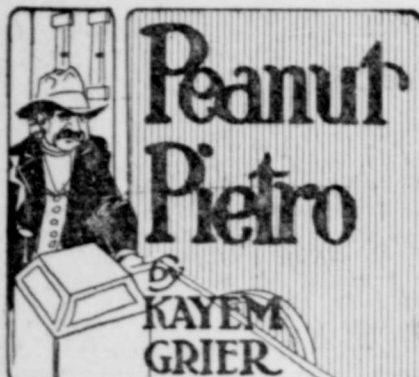
MR. AND MRS.

How much the wife is dearer than the bride.—Lord Lyttleton.

NEVER send any sort of formal invitation to Mrs. John Brown and not to her husband when other men are invited to the event. That is, it is not in good form to invite either a husband or wife to a formal party without inviting the other when persons of both sexes are invited. If you are giving a tea for your daughter, and no men are invited, then you may invite Mrs. Brown and not Mr. Brown.

It is not customary to ask a man or woman to be your house guest without including the husband or wife in the invitation. You would hardly ask a man to spend a week-end at your home without asking his wife; also, unless because of absence from town or some other reason it was quite patent that she could not be present.

Never ask a husband or wife to a dinner party where both sexes are present without asking the other. Suppose Mr. Brown belongs to a musical club, to which musical folk of both sexes belong, and the members of this club give a dinner. If Mr. Brown has a wife, then she should be invited, and so, also, should the husbands and wives of the other members. However, if only men or only women belonged to the club, then the dinner might be given for the members with-



Peanut Pietro
By RAYEM GRIER

DA WIFE for one my frien aska me other day eef I know leetle girl wot used to serva da food een board house where I leave. I say I know dat leetle girl but ees longa time I no see.

Well, da wife for my frien say dat leetle girl ees gonna getta married nexa mont. "Mary was fina girl, Pietro," my frien's wife say, "so we gonna geeva her shower nexa Friday night. Would you lika to geeva her somateng for da shower?"

Now jusa between you and me and no for spreada round, I no lika idee ver mooch. I feegure she gonna taka bath een da tub Saturday night any-way.

But da wife for my frien say I gotta wronga idee. She say before every girl getta married een deesa country she hava plenta shower and all da frien geeva somateng.

Mebbe ees alla right and mebbe ees wrong, I dunno, but Mary was fina girl when she worka een da board house. I dunno how she getta so dirty gotta hava tree, four shower before getta married. So I buy greata boeza box of soap wot smella nice and one scrub brush and senda down to Mary. On leetle note I say, "Dear Mary: One gooda bath een da tub weeth deesa moocha soap weel maka you plenta clean and ees better as half-dozen showers."

I dunno wot's da matter, but lasa night da guy wot Mary ees gonna marry tella one my frien he gonna shoota me queeck for insulta hees girl.

Wot you tink?
(Copyright.)

"What's in a Name?"

Facts about your name; its history, meaning, whence it was derived, significance, your lucky day and lucky jewel

By MILDRED MARSHALL

BESSIE

BESSIE is, of course, one of the derivatives of Elizabeth, but so frequently it is given in baptism without any reference to its more proper antecedent that it has come to be regarded as a separate and distinct name.

Through its association with Elizabeth, it has its source in the old Hebrew name, Elsheba, and probably came to be evolved from the shortening of Elizabeth to Beth, whence Bess shortly followed. The first Bess on record is said to have been Elizabeth Woodville, whose mother, Jacqueline of Luxembourg, imported it from Flanders. Shakespeare's Edward IV called her Bess, and her daughter, Elizabeth of York, was called "Lady Bessie" in the verses which told of the political courtship of Henry of Richmond. "Pretty Bessie" is the granddaughter of Simon de Montfort in the old English ballad.

"Good Queen Bess" is too well known to need comment, but through her Bess had incredible popularity in the English court, at least one out of every three young women bearing the name of the queen. How Bessie, the endearing form of Bess, came to be spelled Bessie is not satisfactorily explained, unless it is the Scotch

out including the husbands or wives. Any sort of announcement is sent to both husband and wife, even where only one is known. This applies to announcements of weddings and births.

A reader writes to say that she is planning a wedding anniversary and that, as a part of the festivities, she wishes to have a dinner at which just the ones who were in the original wedding party should be present. Now it happens that since the wedding one of the bridesmaids and two of the ushers have been married. May the ushers not be asked without their wives and may the bridesmaid not be asked without her husband?

No. The invitations should be sent to the couple in both cases. Not to do so would be to show real discourtesy to the persons invited, as well as to the ones to whom they are married.

However, it should be remembered that married folk, even though they are "newlyweds," are not seated next to each other at parties. They should not of their own accord seek to monopolize each other's society. At a dance married folk, though they usu-

A LINE O' CHEER

By Joan Kendrick Bangs.

SHARING

SORROW is hard, but we can bear it
If there be others by to share it,
And Happiness, if we divide it,
Becomes as though we'd multiplied it.
Wherefore, in days of peace or trouble,
"Twere well always to seek a double,
And share in bright and stormy weather
Our blessings and our woes-together."
(Copyright.)



The SANDMAN STORY

THE GOBLIN'S MITTENS

ONE night when Jackie Rabbit was running through the woods trying to find a bit of green stuff that might have poked out its top in spite of the snow, he heard someone crying.

Jackie ran to the spot from which the sound seemed to come, and there under a bush he saw a little Goblin with the tears frozen on his little red cheeks.

"What is the matter?" asked Jackie. "Oh, dear," sighed the Goblin, "I have lost my red mittens that the fairies gave me, and I cannot find them, and I don't know what to do."

"Well, I will help you look for them," said Jackie. "I can't find any green stuff for a salad so I may as well be running about helping you."

Jackie Rabbit was a good hunter, and it did not take him long to spy the tiny mittens hanging on a bush near the ground.

They were very pretty little mittens and Jackie thought they would look well with his white coat. "The Goblin won't mind," thought Jackie. "I will just slip them on and run back with them."

But when he slipped them on his paws a very strange thing happened.

Jacqueline Logan



It is no wonder Jacqueline Logan is a "movie" star. She is not only well trained for the work, having been schooled for the stage, but she is an accomplished musician. She is a Colorado Springs girl. Her mother was a music teacher. An aunt was a vaudeville performer. Miss Jacqueline is a blonde. She is of Irish extraction.

ally dance with each other rather than with any other person, should show their sociableness by dancing with others present. Women used sometimes to decline to waltz with any one but their husbands, but now if a married woman dances at all, she usually draws no such line.

If a husband and wife are invited to a party of any sort and it is necessary for one to regret, this does not mean that the other need to do so also. If a husband is absent on business a wife may accept an invitation to a dinner party, dance, wedding or other function, though, if she prefers not to attend alone, she may claim as her excuse her husband's absence.
(Copyright.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

TRY TO BE HAPPY

WHEN all the world seems to be conspiring against you, though in reality it is not giving you a feeling thought, try to be happy.

The mere effort to acquire a sunnier mentality will be found helpful, as it takes you away from gloom, cheers your mind and enables you to look ahead with clearer vision.

To permit a depressing thought to imprison you, when there are duties to be done, which you owe to yourself and to others, is a common weakness not easily overcome, yet the shackles are easily broken when you go about the work in the right spirit.

The great-hearted have become great-hearted by trying to be happy.

Their early efforts were difficult, fraught often with severe trials. In seasons of discouragement they felt that they lacked strength to turn away from the somber shadows that encompassed them, but by exerting self-will, lighting up their little lamp of faith and keeping it ever burning, they came unexpectedly upon Happiness, waiting at the cross-roads with a smiling countenance and outstretched hands to welcome them.

When disposed to be downcast because of a harshly spoken word by a thoughtless friend, or a failure of some cherished plan you have been nursing for days and days, do not give up to ill-humor or remorse, but lift your eyes to the sky and open your heart to heaven's happiness.

If you attune your soul aright, you will find delectable happiness in the

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE MAN WHO OWES NO MAN

"I'll ask no odds of any man,
No favor from a friend;
Alone I'll work, alone I'll plan,
Alone attain the end,
I'll harvest only what I sow,
The wealth of field or shelf;
For what I own no man I'll owe—
I'll find my joy myself.

"I'll ask no odds of anyone,
I'll steer my own canoe,
Do for myself whatever's done,
As you must do for you,
I'll owe no man for anything,
I'll live my life alone—
Whatever fortune fate may bring,
My own shall be my own."

Yet, brother, you will see the bloom,
That other mortals sowed,
Another's roses will perfume
The long and weary road—
The very path you upward tread
In independent pride
With haughty and uplifted head,
Was made by men who died.

What steel your soul, what stone your heart,
What selfish folly yours,
You cannot live your life apart—
The human bond endures,
You owe to others what you are,
Each lovely rose you see—
And you must plant for years afar
The roses yet to be.
(Copyright.)

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

Launch out into the deep;
The awful depth of a world's despair;
Hearts that are breaking and eyes that weep;
Sorrow and ruin and death are there,
But the Master's voice carries over the sea.

Let down your nets for a draught for me,
And wherever that loving word is heard
There hang the nets of the Royal word.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY

A POUND cake is a favorite with everyone, but it makes quite a large cake for a small family. The following is a half-pound cake, and bakes in one hour. Take one cupful of butter, not packed but put in lightly into the cup, and three-fourths cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of flour sifted three times, one-half teaspoonful of baking powder and five eggs. Cream the butter, add the sugar, add the eggs one at a time, beating well after each one. Bake in a slow oven.

Ginger Bread.

Take one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one-half cupful of melted lard, one cupful of brown sugar, one egg, one tablespoonful of ginger, three cupfuls of flour and one teaspoonful of soda added to one cupful of boiling water, added the very last. Bake in a large dripping pan forty to fifty minutes.

Cornflake Macaroons.

Take one cupful each of cornflakes, coconut and sugar, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of flour, salt to taste, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Drop by teaspoonfuls on a baking sheet. This makes twenty-five cakes.

Cream of Spinach Soup.

Take one pint of chicken broth, one-half peck of spinach well washed and cooked and put through sieve. Add the broth and one quart of milk. Two

vast arch overhead, in the drifting white clouds, in the swaying of trees and in the whisperings of the winds—all bearing a message of cheer and encouragement.

How often do you raise your eyes to the smiling blue, or pause to think of the bliss beyond, waiting for those who shall overcome?

How often, instead of packing away your troubles, which no amount of grieving can change, do you turn to the great outdoors for consolation, seeking you at every turn of the road, on the summits of the hills by the dimpled streams and in the peaceful vales?

All the king's horses and all the king's men cannot bring you happiness if you, of yourself, refuse to go out with open arms to meet it and press it to your breast.

Mere words can never trace out happiness, nor make its meaning clear except to those who put forth a hand in God's name, and embrace it in faith as their own.

(Copyright.)

YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—the Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm.

CARRIAGE OF THE HANDS

SOMETIMES a palmist or a student of palmistry is called upon to read the hand of a person who enters the room with his fists tightly clenched, the elbows bent and the arms carried in what one authority calls "bowed-legged" fashion. This is typical of a person of pugnacious disposition, and

one must be careful and diplomatic in reading the hand and telling one's conclusions therefrom.

Many of us have met the Uriah Heep type, who seems to be continually rubbing one hand on the other in a sort of washing motion. Here also one must be careful, for slyness, adroitness, and even hypocrisy and untruthfulness are seen.

The proud, stately person carries the left hand hanging at the side with the fingers held together, but loosely. Often the right arm is bent at the elbow, with the palm held upward and the fingers closing loosely over it. We have here a person who is impressed with, and values, his or her dignity.
(Copyright.)

Might Be Misinterpreted.

An Emporia woman whose son is a banker in a big eastern city proudly informed her neighbors that her son had been promoted again. "He has forged his way to the front," the woman declared.—Emporia Gazette.

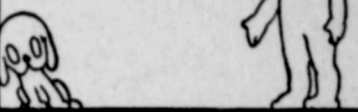
Direct Action.

Parson—Poor Mrs. Anderson! It is a hard blow for you to be made a widow, but still there is a comforter for you.

Widow—What is his address?
(Copyright.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I gave some burglars
all my pay
Who held me up the
other day—
I wouldn't stoop to
argue if
They think it's
nice to act
that way



SCHOOL DAYS



THE FRIENDLY PATH

By WALTER I. ROBINSON

DON'T frighten a child.

The future of every city, state and nation in the world depends on the children of today. In large measure the ability and willingness of our little folk to make the world a better and happier place in which to live depends on whether they are treated kindly, properly reared and taught the essentials of a general education and instilled with a desire to be of service to their fellow men.

This is a thought which should command the serious consideration of every parent, every teacher, every minister and every other individual who in any manner exercises an influence on the lives of our youths. To each one who realizes that he is doing his full share to help rear the children as they should be there is certain to come a feeling of satisfaction which must add to his own happiness, not only because he is helping to make the young folk happy now and when they become men and women, but also because he will know that he is contributing a great deal to the happiness and welfare of generations to come.

It is exceedingly unfortunate, therefore, if at any time one of the little people is frightened. They should be taught to be courageous and abhor fear. It is a very serious mistake to tell them of giants who eat children or to warn that the "bogey man" will get them in the dark because they are bad.

Those who prize their own happiness and wish to add to the smiles of the world should never try to frighten a little child.
(Copyright.)



JACKIE RABBIT SAW A LITTLE GOBLIN.

with the mittens and then Grandfather Rabbit pulled off the Goblin's red mittens and down on the ground Jackie Rabbit fell, all tired out with cupering about so fast on the snow.

When he got his breath Jackie told them how he happened to have the mittens and Grandfather Rabbit told him that he should have known better than to put on anything belonging to magic people.

Jackie said he never again would try on anything that belonged to those strange little people and ran off to give the mittens to the Goblin, who was still hunting for them.

When the Goblin saw the mittens he danced with joy, and besides thanking Jackie Rabbit the Goblin gave him some nice green things for a salad.

Jackie was very glad to get rid of the mittens, and ran home and slept all day, he was so tired from the run the magic mittens gave him, and now if he sees anything red he looks, but never touches.

"I'll tell the goblins where they are," said Jackie, "if I see their mittens; but I will never even touch them again for any goblin I ever saw."
(Copyright.)



Prominent People

U. S. School for Postmasters



A school with Dr. Hubert Work of Colorado, the first assistant postmaster general, acting as "superintendent," will be conducted by the post-office department for all newly appointed postmasters of the second and third classes. The purpose is to improve the postal service.

The new postmasters of the two classes mentioned will have to attend a school of instruction to be held at certain large offices known as the central accounting postoffice in each state.

Upon receiving his commission each newly appointed postmaster will be invited by Dr. Work—Professor Work, if you please—to spend a week at one of these offices to be instructed on every phase of work of a postoffice.

Among the many things that the newly appointed postmaster must be taught are, how he is to meet the public, what a postmaster's place is in the community, how to educate the public in the use of the mails through publicity, how to handle complaints, guarding the mails, and his relationship with the department.

The New Premier of Canada

This is the latest photograph of W. L. Mackenzie King, the new premier of Canada. His victory was in some respects a landslide, the liberal party being swept into power in nearly every district. Reciprocity with the United States and a low tariff with Americans were big issues in the campaign.

Arthur Meighen placed the resignation of the government in the hands of the governor general, Baron Byng. The resignation, it was then announced, would not be formally accepted until such time as W. L. Mackenzie King had completed his cabinet and had declared his readiness to carry on the administration of the Dominion.

The premier-elect found the task of selecting a ministry a difficult and delicate one. He encountered his chief difficulties in connection with western representation for his cabinet. In Manitoba there were but two Liberals elected, one of whom was an Independent Liberal with Progressive leanings, A. B. Hudson of South Winnipeg.

Mr. King studied industrial conditions in Colorado in 1915, and has a record as an arbitrator of strikes. In the eight years that he served in the Laurier cabinet in Canada as minister of labor he is said to have arbitrated successfully 250 strikes. He also is said to have developed the Rockefeller industrial plan and to have been instrumental in causing Mr. Rockefeller to visit Colorado several years ago. He took a post-graduate course at the University of Chicago.



Hill Sees a Flaw in Treaty



The exclusion of Holland from the treaty signed by Great Britain, France, Japan and the United States to preserve peace in the Pacific, is termed an outstanding defect in the covenant by Dr. David Jayne Hill, formerly United States minister to The Netherlands (portrait herewith). He spoke at a farewell dinner to Dr. H. A. Van Karnebeck, head of the Dutch delegation to the Washington arms conference, given by The Netherlands-American foundation.

Dr. Hill said he was disappointed that the four-power treaty had not been made a five-power treaty with Holland included, for her colonial empire in the East Indies deserved recognition.

President Harding sent a telegram regretting that Dr. Van Karnebeck was leaving the country and expressing the esteem in which the visitor and his associates are held in Washington.

"I would be under obligations," he said, "if you would express to your guests my sentiment of fine personal regard, and, on behalf of myself personally, and the American people, a feeling of deep appreciation of the contributions which the government and the people of Holland had made toward the effort for world peace and the limitation of armaments. To Dr. Van Karnebeck I wish a good voyage and a happy home coming."

Dr. Van Karnebeck told the assemblage that Holland had sent her delegation to the arms conference as a demonstration of her status as a colonial power and to evince it by trying to be helpful in the great international effort.

Anne Stillman in Limelight

Anne Stillman, oldest of the Stillman children, (portrait herewith) holds a large part of the limelight thrown on the famous divorce case from the fact that she is on friendly terms with both her father and mother and is credited with the belief that she can effect a reconciliation.

In the meantime it is a poor day when the case does not give the newspapers a headliner. Soon after Anne announced her purpose to try to reconcile her parents Mrs. Stillman ("Fid") announced it was "a fight to a finish" as far as she was concerned.

She emphasized this by setting forth with "Bud" Stillman for the frozen north to interview witnesses in the St. Maurice valley of Quebec. These witnesses, she charges were approached with bribes by agents of Mr. Stillman who, it is alleged, attempted to secure from them testimony to show intimacy between "Madame" and the bronze Apollo, Fred K. Beauvais.

The valley's excitement over the Stillman case, known as the "affaire Stillman," or the "affaire de madame," was great. Whether agents of the other side were totally absent, or whether the valley was honeycombed with them, "madame's" difficulties in the journey were innumerable.



INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

To Preserve Its Past for the Future



DETROIT.—The Rev. Frederick Hewitt, Detroit, Episcopal clergyman, has bought the old Walker tavern of Cambridge Junction, Mich., to preserve its precious past for the future. Doctor Hewitt, rector of the Church of St. Philip and St. Stephen, intends to restore the tavern as far as possible to its original condition and make it a sort of free port of call, where the Chicago and Monroe pike roads cross. He has been a collector of antiques for years.

Daniel Webster came there in 1838 on one of his western tours. In June, 1847, a "large, urbane and elegant gentleman, with wife and two daughters, two servants and two Indian guides," arrived in Detroit. Then a journey of 68 miles overland and James Fenimore Cooper was at the Walker tavern.

He and his party occupied nearly the whole south half of the second floor. The author made exploring excursions as far as Kalamazoo, gathering material for "The Oak Openings." The old bee hunter, a picturesque character in the story, was a farmer on Little Prairie road, near Cambridge Springs, and lived there many years after he had been immortalized by the pen that did "The Leather Stocking Tales."

The murder room takes its name from a traveler with considerable money, who disappeared from this room one night and never was heard of again. Some days later his starving horse was found.

In the "suicide" room a traveler, wearied of the trail, one night took his life.

There being in the house no place for a grand ball, Sylvester Walker, the original owner, erected a three-story brick house to the south of the tavern in 1853.

Woman Sheriff Ready to Do "Her Duty"

WAUKON, IA.—"I'm ready to do my duty!"

The speaker is Gunda Martindale, a woman and a mother—and sheriff of Alamakee county. "Her duty" may be hanging a man—a man accused of slaying one of Mrs. Martindale's best friends.

If Earle Thorpe is convicted of the brutal slaying of his former sweetheart, Miss Inga Magnuson, young schoolteacher, Mrs. Martindale will have to spring the trap that will send Thorpe to his doom.

Thorpe is said to have confessed. Officials declare he plans to plead guilty. That is taken to mean the death sentence, so high does public sentiment run.

Mrs. Martindale is the widow of a sheriff. On her husband's death the board of supervisors appointed her to fill his office. A woman could do it easily, they said—even a frail woman like Mrs. Martindale—for Alamakee county was a law-abiding community.

Then—Miss Magnuson's mutilated body was found in the basement of her rural schoolhouse. The woman sheriff was informed. She telephoned for bloodhounds. She asked a neighbor woman to care for her children. She clad herself in rough clothing. She started the hounds on the scent.



Over country roads, ankle deep in mud, across frozen hills and fields all night the little woman followed the bloodhounds until—

The trail led into the next county and Sheriff Martindale placed Thorpe under arrest as he was about to board a train.

She took her prisoner back to Waukon. An angry mob of farmers and townspeople gathered. There was talk of a lynching. But Mrs. Martindale stood off the crowd.

"I shall see to it that my prisoner gets justice!" she said. She took Thorpe to the jail. All night she cross-questioned him. She gathered the evidence on which the state will base its case when Thorpe's trial comes up.

Then—at last—she went home to sleep and to "catch up" with the housework!

"Wisest Girl in the World" a Bride



NEW YORK.—Winifred Sackville Stoner, nineteen, known as "the wisest girl in the world," has married. Her husband is Charles Phillippe de Bruche, globe-trotting sportsman.

Winifred received a "natural education" under her mother's ideas. At four she had her diploma in Esperanto. And she never spent a day in a schoolroom.

At five she was using a typewriter. A year later she had mastered several languages. At ten she had gone through college examinations. At twelve she claimed a general knowledge of 12 languages, including Japanese; had written considerable verse and ten books on travel and philosophy. She could converse colloquially in Latin, and French, Spanish, Polish

and Russian were simplicity itself to her. She was proficient with the piano, violin, guitar and mandolin, could swim, drive a motor, ride a horse and play baseball equally well.

Now, at nineteen, she is the bride of Charles Phillippe de Bruche, a globe-trotting sportsman. Isn't this alliance sufficient to give eugenicists something to speculate about?

The young woman is a product of what her mother, Mrs. Winifred Sackville Stoner, daughter of Lord Sackville, former British ambassador to the United States, and wife of Dr. James B. Stoner of the Marine corps, calls "natural education."

Whether Winifred got much normal pleasures out of her girlhood is open to discussion. Mrs. Stoner asserts that the girl grew up with a keener, healthier enjoyment of life than nine out of ten other girls, that she has always been wholesomely normal.

On the other hand, a large part of Winifred's time was spent in exhibitions and demonstrations of her wisdom on the platform and in public gatherings.

But the wifehood of Mrs. Stoner de Bruche will be watched with even greater interest than was her childhood.

Getting Ready for the Big Chicago Zoo

CHICAGO.—Organization of the forces that are to establish in Chicago an exceptionally fine zoological garden is now well under way. The zoo will be established on the land near Riverside that was given by Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick. John T. McCutcheon was elected president of the Chicago Zoological society, which will operate the gardens. John Borden and Noble B. Judah were elected vice presidents; Charles L. Hutchinson, treasurer. John R. Magill, secretary, and the following were selected as the executive committee: President and vice president, ex-officio, Frank J. Wilson, Oscar G. Foreman, Francis E. Manierre, Judson F. Stone. The membership committee is made up of the following: Ezra J. Warner, Ed ward L. Glaser, Cyrus McCormick, Jr., Alfred E. Hamill, Graham Aldis, Charles H. Wacker, Francis E. Manierre, John T. Pirie.



"It is our intention to make the zoological gardens as attractive and interesting as possible," said Mr. McCutcheon. "It will be my recommendation to make our collection of American animals and birds as complete as possible."

Both the birds and animals will be in surroundings that will reproduce as near as possible their natural environment.

"There are numbers of animals and birds that were once plentiful in this region, but are now seen only rarely. We will have them placed so that they can be watched in their natural surroundings. There are 300 acres in the site for the gardens, and this will enable us to have herds of buffalo, deer, etc., where they can have plenty of space. As the land adjoins the Des Plaines river there will be opportunity to install exhibits of animals that live part of the time in water."

Pretty Things that are made at Home



Dainty Home-Furnishings.

THE shops are showing many alluring little home furnishings—made of silks and ribbons, and other frivolous things—that add little touches of gaiety to the room they adorn. These, with bags and girdles (with the emphasis on girdles) and endlessly varied lingerie furnishings, are occupying much of the time and attention of women just now. They are very well worth while; the satisfaction one has in them does not begin to be measured by their cost, for that is small to the woman who can make them for herself.

There is so much to be said of girdles that they must make a separate story. For lingerie bows and ornaments, narrow, thin ribbons are used for making all sorts of little flowers, set together in wreaths, rosettes and bands. Narrow satin ribbons, not more than a half inch wide, in pink, blue and lavender, make rosettes that rival the little flowers in prettiness. All of them are attached to very small gilt safety pins, so that they are easy to put on and take off of particular bits of lingerie.

Besides these most intimate belongings, the modern girl insists upon decking out her own room with gay touches of splendor. Her dressing table finds

negligees, with a few a long them first cousin to the Chinese trouser and coat costume, most of them are much like the lovely model shown here. Long, loose garments with flowing lines, in soft, supple fabrics and lively colors, they arrive at the same goal by different but always graceful ways. Some of them hang in straight lines from the shoulder and others are bloused at a low belt line. They are in a position to reveal in the uneven hemline and go to greater lengths in featuring sleeves than any other article of apparel may.

In the negligee pictured a long overdress is set onto a straight band of lace, chemise style, with lace bands over the shoulders. The sleeves form draperies that reach almost to the bottom of the skirt and they are weighted with bead tassels that fall below the skirt. This negligee is made of georgette crepe and it is one of several models having plaited skirts. One can imagine it in one or a combination of two of the bright shades favored, such as royal blue, citron, orange, pink or flame.

Negligees, that make up the great volume of those in which most women are interested, are less perishable than this airy affair. They in-



Negligees, Lovely and Bright.

clude long, loose coats of plain and changeable taffetas, usually finished with ruchings or other trimmings made of the silk. Others of a light wool material much like nun's veiling, in pink, lavender or gray, have scalloped edges embroidered with white silk and a little embroidery in white on the body of the garment. They fasten at the throat with ties of white ribbon. Another novelty has arrived, a soft, woolly fabric in brilliant colors with strong black markings—very zebra-like. This makes vividly colored, daring but comfy coats. Ratine is among those present, in attractive colors with flower motifs woven in.

In the group of small furnishings shown here, a stately lady with spreading skirt of rose-colored taffeta serves to soften the light from an electric lamp. The shops sell the framework for these lovely shades which consists of a bisque bust mounted on a wire frame, ready for dressing. Two pin-cushions of satin make resting places for bisque bathing girls.

One might as well undertake to talk about the styles in butterflies as to enumerate those in negligees. It appears that designers, when considering these garments, unloose thoughts that fly far and in many directions, in search of inspirations, and whatever they find pleasing is brought home and used. In these lovely and colorful gowns fancy takes all the latitude it will, paying tribute to beauty with ideas gathered from every quarter of the world. Although there are negligees and

Julia Bottomley

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Bright Blouses.

Bright colors are playing a part in the blouse field this season, the heavier crepes, such as canton and crepe de chine, being particularly smart in the vivid tones.

"FLASHES IN ACTION"
February 28, 1922.

At High School Auditorium.
The Adjutant General Department, State of New Mexico, under the auspices of the Clarence Kepple Post, American Legion, will present 7500 feet of film, showing American troops in action in France. The pictures have never before been shown. They are not staged, but were taken RIGHT THERE where hell learned a lesson in frightfulness. These are historical pictures taken by the Signal Corps troops, included in the whole, we name a few of the special features:
Embarking aboard the Leviathan, largest troop transport ship used — sighting a periscope — destroyers throwing out smoke screen to hide convoy from subs, followed by depth bombing by destroyers and sub chasers — landing at Brest — on the way to the front — infantry advance under heavy machine gun fire near the Meuse — barrage of September 14, 1914 — "Over the Top" thru tangled wire and against machine gun and artillery fire — sniper warfare in the woods of Alsace — 7th Field Artillery puts over a 4,000 shell barrage July 5, 1918 — airplane warfare and airplane attacks on observation balloons — air raids and bombing excursions — and everything else that goes to make up two and one-half hours of the REAL THING.

Thousands of troops are shown — all branches of service and nearly every unit represented. You may see your own boy, husband or sweetheart here. These pictures are obtained with no little difficulty by the local post and are shown with the idea of setting before those not actually a part of them, what our boys did and how they went about it. We want a capacity house.
75c. for reserved seats, 50c. general admission, 25c. for school kids.
Reserved seats on sale at the Smoke House, beginning Monday, February 20th. Don't wait too long.

CLARENCE KEPPLE POST, AMERICAN LEGION.
By Entertainment Committee:
GEORGE S. FLANNERS,
FRED S. BRAINARD,
OSCAR SAMUELSON.

COUNTY OF EDDY WILL HAVE A FULL TIME HEALTH DEPARTMENT

Eddy county's board of county commissioners has authorized the employing of a full time health officer, and is ready to establish the office without delay, it is reported by Dr. George S. Luckett, director of the state bureau of public health, upon his return from an official visit to the Pecos Valley. The bureau has been asked to name several men who are qualified for the work, for this board to make the selection. This makes the eighth county to fall into line with a full time health department. Counties already having such a department are: Bernalillo, Chaves, San Miguel, Santa Fe, Torrance, Union and Valencia.

NELL DAWSON IS HOSTESS
The eighth grade pupils were entertained on Friday evening with a delightful Valentine party at the home of Miss Nell Dawson, a popular member of the class. Thirty members of the class were present to enjoy the occasion. Mrs. Cleo Coger and Miss Elva Clyde, teachers, were also present at the affair.
This affair was reported by those present to have been a very delightful Valentine party. Delicious hot chocolate was served by the little hostess. Marshmallows and candy was also served to the guests, throughout the evening.

OLGA, THE OFFICE CAT
Olga, the office cat, has joined a club and gone in for canned culture. It is a mild and inexpensive brand like Campbell's soup and every Thursday she fastens her little tippet about her neck, takes her party bag on her arm and trips forth to spend the afternoon with other cats. Olga informs me that they are studying loose verse and that she must answer roll call with a quotation from some loose-verse writer. "Well tip me a stave of it," I said (just to see if she could.) Olga is very complacent; she folded her hands in the quaintest manner and said: "This is from a poem called 'The Hat Shop.' Isn't it beautiful? 'There is a telephone post in front of the First National bank that the horses have chewed.'" R. L. S.

FORMER ARTESIA STUDENTS Their Activities and 'Where-Abouts'

Earl Callins, who will be remembered as a public school student, prior to his transfer to Roswell in 1914, has entered the business world. He was a mechanic at Roswell and El Paso for several years. He is now the proprietor of a garage and modern filling station at Alamogordo, New Mexico.

Mr. Paul Hanger, a member of the class of '15 is now in Kansas City. He entered the University of Colorado, after graduating from A. H. S. After leaving the University, he became a chemist for a large eastern manufacturing company. His duties at Kansas City are not known by the writer. Mrs. Hanger, is better known to Artesia people as Beatrice Lukins, a former popular high school girl.

Miss Norma Warnick, sister to Mrs. Ralph Rogers, has been at Washington, D. C., for the past few years. She was in the government offices for a period of this time, but is now in the offices of confectionary company. Mrs. Roy Flamm, also a sister of Mrs. Rogers is living at El Paso.

Mr. Adley McCaw, of the class of 1915, is in the tailor business at Chillicothe, Texas. He was in the same profession at Artesia for a short time after his graduation. He soon married and entered the fruit and confectionary business at Chillicothe, but recently sold out and entered his present business.

Clayton Stroup, '19 and Harold Stroup, '21, are students in the University of Oklahoma. These latter sons of Dr. H. Austin Stroup, are making excellent records in this institution, which is the alma matre of their father.

Earl E. Miller, a member of the class of '15, attended the Sweeney automobile school at Kansas City, after his high school graduation. He is now the proprietor of a vulcanizing shop and tire store at Abilene, Texas.

Harold D. Larsh, graduated from Artesia High School in 1916. He graduated from the Oklahoma University law department in 1921. He entered the legal profession in New Mexico, being connected with J. H. Jackson of Artesia in this profession for some time. He was offered a position in the Loving bank and accepted. He is now connected with one of the strongest banks in Norman, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Harry Manda, (nee Golden Neff) a member of the class of 1914, is living near Gallup, New Mexico, where her husband is in the office of a large mining company. Mr. Harry Manda is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Manda, of this place.

Mrs. William Linell was sick during the first part of the week with ptomaine poisoning. She is much better now.

A GOOD WOMAN CALLED
Mrs. Julia E. Remsen, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. B. J. Broadus, Monday morning at 4:30 o'clock after an extended illness. Had Mrs. Remsen lived until April 24th, 1922, she would have been 64 years of age.

Her death marks the passing of one of the best women in Delaware County. Kind and considerate, motherly at all times, during her early life her trials and tribulations were many, but never did she lose faith in God and humanity.

During the civil war her father, Mr. Monroe was murdered between Southwest City and Gravette, this being a great blow, probably the greatest of her good life, but still she kept the faith, and some 35 or 40 years ago, she joined the Methodist church and lived the life of a Christian.

Mrs. Remsen was the second good old lady the owner of the Sun met when he came to Grove some 18 years ago. Mrs. W. F. Mayes was the first good woman we met. Mrs. Jack Buzzard being the third. We mention this because we are proud to say to our readers that we know her. We are proud for another reason and that is, during these eighteen years, she has ever been our friend, as have Mrs. Mayes and Mrs. Buzzard, and it is an honor we consider it, when things of this kind can be referred to in such a manner.

Mrs. Remsen was the mother of 8 children, six of them departing from this life young. Left to survive here are two daughters, Mrs. B. J. Broadus, of Grove, and Mrs. Lee Vandagriff of Artesia, N. M. Both have been present during her late illness and did everything that was possible for human hands toward her comfort and happiness.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church, Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, being conducted by Rev. W. B. Wolf, pastor of the church. Rev. Wolf paid Mrs. Remsen a befitting tribute and the edifice was full to overflowing with dear friends of the deceased who came to honor her. The remains were laid to rest in Olympus cemetery immediately following the conclusion of funeral services.

She is now resting beside her late husband in the Silent City, who predeceased her January 16, 1922. The Sun extends heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

—Grove Oklahoma Times.

JURIES FOR MARCH TERM OF DISTRICT COURT DRAWN.

Summons to appear for jury duty at the coming term of the District Court for the Fifth Judicial District to be held in March were mailed to the members of the grand and petit juries this week. Members of the Grand Jury must report on March 13th for duty and members of the petit jury will report on the 20th of March. Twenty-seven names constitute the grand jury and thirty-six names are required for the petit jury, and they are as follows:

- GRAND JURY.**
Albert Johnson, precinct No. 1.
S. H. Daugherty, precinct No. 3.
W. E. Cass, precinct No. 4.
E. L. Wright, precinct No. 5.
Dan Lowenbruck, precinct No. 1.
A. C. Crozier, precinct No. 4.
J. P. Bates, precinct No. 6.
Sam Vorenburg, precinct No. 1.
H. A. Gragg, precinct No. 1.
Charlie Roscers, precinct No. 7.
F. A. Manda, precinct No. 4.
Lewis Howell, precinct No. 4.
J. M. Jackson, precinct No. 6.
John T. Barber, precinct No. 1.
J. W. Berry, precinct No. 7.
Frank Kindel, precinct No. 1.
Joseph Wertheim, precinct No. 1.
Homer Dunagan, precinct No. 6.
B. B. Dickson, precinct No. 5.
W. M. Linnell, precinct No. 6.
W. J. Glascock, precinct No. 1.
Wells Benson, precinct No. 1.
R. U. Boyd, precinct No. 1.
S. L. Perry, precinct No. 1.
W. C. Bates, precinct No. 1.
C. C. Sikes, precinct No. 1.
Henry F. Bock, precinct No. 1.

- PETIT JURY.**
E. S. Wynn, precinct No. 1.
George Welton, precinct No. 6.
Earnest McGonagill, precinct No. 4.
R. B. Kishbough, precinct No. 6.
Ed. Hoose, precinct No. 9.
M. B. Sutton, precinct No. 6.
C. L. White, precinct No. 5.
Richard Westaway, precinct No. 1.
G. L. MeAdoo, precinct No. 1.
D. E. Webb, precinct No. 4.
R. G. Adams, precinct No. 4.
W. R. Shattuck, precinct No. 8.
T. O. Wynn, precinct No. 5.
C. F. Harkey, precinct No. 2.
J. C. Floore, precinct No. 6.
W. F. Jinks, precinct No. 6.
R. A. Toffelmire, precinct No. 1.
R. W. Dunn, precinct No. 6.
H. D. Hubbard, precinct No. 1.
L. S. Crawford, precinct No. 1.
H. P. Benson, precinct No. 1.
John Meyer, precinct No. 1.
W. R. Atkinson, precinct No. 6.
Clint Cole, precinct No. 6.
M. R. Smith, precinct No. 1.
E. V. Watson, precinct No. 3.
Virgil Albritton, precinct No. 1.
Scott Etter, precinct No. 1.
John W. Dearborne, precinct No. 8.
M. A. Brown, precinct No. 6.
J. N. Foster, precinct No. 4.
C. B. McCree, precinct No. 6.
Lawrence Blakeney, precinct No. 3.
Fred Nelson, precinct No. 10.
Fred A. Linell, precinct No. 6.
Lyle Henderson, precinct No. 1.

We deliver parcels and light freight and collect and deliver laundry. Trunks and baggage called for and delivered.

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Ladies' and Misses Spring Suits, Coats and Dresses.

A New Lot Just in and and More on the Way

The Latest Models in Tweeds, Tricotines, Serges, Wool Jerseys, Silk Taffetas, and Crepe de Chines. Surprising LOW Prices.

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ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

ARTESIA HIGH DEFEATS LAKE ARTHUR

Local Boys Win First Game on New Indoor Court

The boys basket-ball team of the Artesia high school defeated the Lake Arthur lads by a score of 32 to 11 on last Saturday night. The visitors were unable to cope with Coach Adam's boys in this branch of the sport to any great degree of success. A large crowd of enthusiastic supporters of both teams. The local boys were without the services of three letter men, who were unable to play. Clyde was out with a wrenched knee; Charley Nickey has the influenza and Heriman Cole is seriously ill with pneumonia. This fact caused the teamwork of the local lads to be below normal. The boys were unaccustomed to the actions of their teammates.

Lyle Moots, captain and center of the Lake Arthur team was the outstanding player of that aggregation. He scored all the points made by his team in the first of the game which found the score 14 to 7, in favor of the locals. R. Moots, also played an excellent game as did the Gromo, the classy little guard, who was after C. O. Brown, throughout the contest, holding this forward to a smaller score than usual.

Klopfenstein and Stoldt played the guard positions for Artesia and were impregnable barriers to the opposing forwards. Davis at center was in his usual form and was successful in securing three baskets, before coach Adams, who tried several new men, placed Manda in this position. C. O. Brown and Manda started at the forwards. Clayton entered the fray when Manda went to center, and Morris was substituted for Klopfenstein. Manda with his six feet and three inches of perpendicular length was able to ring the basket for six goals. His colored skull cap perched on the back of his head, could be seen all over the court. C. O. Brown made five field goals and successfully made two goals.

The game was a little rough in places, which is hard to eliminate on a small court. Lake Arthur played fouled five times, while the locals had eleven fouls chalked against them.

The new court has increased interest in basket-ball and many games are expected in the next few weeks. The girls have resumed practice and expect to finish their

schedule. An unusual amount of interest is being invested in the basketball tournament to be held in Roswell in March. Twelve High schools are to be represented. It is hoped that the local players will be able to enter this tournament with all the players in good condition.

Following are the lineup:
R. Moots forward Manda
Spence forward C. Brown
L. Moots center Davis
Gromo guard Klopfenstein
Henderson guard Stoldt
Subs. E. Brown for Spence; Clayton for Manda; Manda for Davis; Morris for Klopfenstein.
Field goals: L. Moots 3, R. Moots 1, Manda 6, C. Brown 5, Davis 3, Clayton 1.
Referee: Feather.
Score: Lake Arthur 11, Artesia 32. were present.

BASKET BALL SCORES OF STATE INTEREST.

(Boys' Teams.)
Albuquerque High School 47, Santa Fe High School 15.
Las Vegas Normal 46, Springer High School 21.
Fort Sumner High School 28, Roswell High School 20.
Hagerman All-Stars 90, Carlsbad Cavalry Troop 6.
Hagerman All-Stars 44, Carlsbad Cavalry Troop 13.
Hagerman High School 22, Carlsbad High School 16.
Artesia High School 32, Lake Arthur High School 11.
Hagerman High School 28, Hope High School 26.
Raton High School 28, Miami High School 20.
Albuquerque High School 28, U. S. Indian School 22.
Manual School 25, Santa Fe High School 17.
Santa Fe High School 26, Manual School 21.
New Mexico Aggies 21, New Mexico Military Institute 10.
Dexter High School 31 Carlsbad Cavalry Troop 16.
The High School teams in the above list will enter the state tournament if they have a successful season.

BARNEY OLDFIELD TIRES

30x3.....\$9.00
30x3½.....\$10.00
Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Schenck, accompanied by their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hardin of Indiana, departed Saturday by auto for a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Ward Cane at Globe, Arizona.

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1922 SEED CATALOGUE
ROSWELL SEED CO.
Roswell, N. M.

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OUR Merchants Lunch AT 35c
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IS YOUR TIRE TREAD WORN
Then get a HALF SOLE put on. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction--and cost about ONE-HALF.

DO YOU KNOW YOU SOON PAY
for a vulcanizing job buying boots and still get no service?
Our vulcanizing covers: Rim Cuts, Blow Outs, Cord Tires, Tube Repairing. We guarantee satisfaction.

Pior Tire Co., Artesia

Dr. Loucks Says:

Little Old Useful Cars Keep Sickly,
Obstinate and full of -well-
U know what your bus is full of,
Carbon, knocks-a sinking spell;
Keep the old car fit and healthy,
See me-I can make her well.