

Mary Marie

By
ELEANOR H. PORTER

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CHAPTER V—Continued.
—11—

When he got up from the table he said to me: "I shall expect to see you tomorrow in the library at four, Mary."

And Mary answered: "Yes, Father, polite and proper, as she should; but Marie inside was just chuckling with the joke of it all."

The next day I watched again at four for Father to come up the walk; and when he had come in I went down to the library. He was there in his pet seat before the fireplace. (Father always sits before the fireplace, whether there's a fire there or not. And sometimes he looks so funny sitting there, staring into those gray ashes just as if it was the liveliest kind of a fire he was watching.)

As I said, he was there, but I had to speak twice before he looked up. Then, for a minute, he stared vaguely. "Eh? Oh! Ah—er—yes, to be sure," he muttered then. "You have come with your books. Yes, I remember."

But there wasn't any twinkle in his eyes, nor the least little bit of an understanding smile; and I was disappointed. I had been looking for it. I knew then, when I felt so suddenly lost and heart-achey, that I had been expecting and planning all day on that twinkly understanding smile. You know you feel worse when you've just found a father and then lost him!

Well, he took my books and heard my lessons, and told me what I was to study next day. He's done that two days now.

Oh, I'm so tired of being Mary! And I've got more than four whole months of it left. I didn't get Mother's letter today. Maybe that's why I'm specially lonesome tonight.

JULY FIRST.

School is done, both the regular school and my school. Not that my school has amounted to much. Really it hasn't. Oh, for three or four days he asked questions quite like just a teacher. Then he got to talking. Sometimes it would be about something in the lessons; sometimes it would be about a star, or the moon. And he'd get so interested that I'd think for a minute that maybe the understanding twinkle would come into his eyes again. But it never did.

Naturally the lessons haven't amounted to much, as you can imagine. But the term was nearly finished, anyway; and my real school is in Boston, of course.

It's vacation now. I do hope that will amount to something!

AUGUST FIRST.

It hasn't, so far—I mean vacation. Really, what a world of disappointment this is! How on earth I'm going to stand being Mary for three months more I don't know. But I've got to, I suppose. I've been here May, June, and July; and that leaves August, September, and October yet to come. And when I think of Mother and Boston and Marie, and the darling good times down there where you're really wanted, I am simply crazy.

If Father wanted me, really wanted me, I wouldn't care a bit. I'd be willing to be Mary six whole months. Yes, I'd be glad to. But he doesn't. I'm just here by order of the court. And what can you do when you're nothing but a daughter by order of the court?

As I said before, if only there was somebody here that wanted me. But there isn't. Of course Father doesn't. That goes without saying. And Aunt Jane doesn't. That goes, too, without saying. Carrie Heywood has gone away for all summer, so I can't have even her, and of course, I wouldn't associate with any of the other girls, even if they would associate with me—which they won't.

That leaves only Mother's letters. They are dear, and I love them. I don't know what I'd do without them. And yet, sometimes I think maybe they're worse than if I didn't have them. They make me so homesick, and I always cry so after I get them. Still, I know I just couldn't live a minute if 't wasn't for Mother's letters.

Father doesn't like ladies. I know he doesn't. He always runs away from them. But they don't run away from him! Listen.

Quite a lot of them call here to see Aunt Jane, and they come lots of times evenings and late afternoons, and I know now why they do it. They come then because they think Father'll be at home at that time and they want to see him.

I know it now, but I never thought of it till the other day when I heard our hired girl, Susie, talking about it with Bridget, the Smalls' hired girl, over the fence when I was weeding the garden one day. Then I knew. It was like this:

Mrs. Darling had been over the night before as usual, and had stayed an awfully long time talking to Aunt Jane on the front piazza. Father had been there, too, awhile. She stopped him on his way into the house. I was there and I heard her. She said:

"Oh, Mr. Anderson, I'm so glad I saw you! I wanted to ask your advice about selling poor dear Mr. Darling's law library."

And then she went on to tell him how she'd had an offer, but she wasn't sure whether it was a good one or not. And she told him how highly she prized his opinion, and he was a man of such splendid judgment, and she felt so alone now with no strong man's shoulder to lean upon, and she would be so much obliged if he only would tell her whether he considered that offer a good one or not.

Father hitched and ahemmed and moved nearer the door all the time she was talking, and he didn't seem to hear her when she pushed a chair toward him and asked him to please sit down and tell her what to do; that she was so alone in the world since poor dear Mr. Darling had gone. (She always calls him poor dear Mr. Darling now, but Susie says she didn't when he was alive; she called him something quite different. I wonder what it was.)

Well, as I said, Father hitched and fidgeted, and said he didn't know, he was sure; that she'd better take wiser counsel than his, and that he was very sorry, but she really must excuse him. And he got through the door while he was talking just as fast as he could himself, so that she couldn't get in a single word to keep him. Then he was gone.

Mrs. Darling stayed on the piazza two whole hours longer, but Father never came out at all again.

It was the next morning that Susie said this over the back-yard fence to Bridget:

"It does beat all how popular this house is with the ladies—after college hours!"

And Bridget chuckled and answered back:

"Sure it is! An' I do be thinkin' the Widder Darlin' is a heap fonder of Miss Jane now than she would have been had poor dear Mr. Darlin' lived!"

And she chuckled again, and so did Susie. And then, all of a sudden, I



Paul is No Silly Boy. He's Old Enough to Get a License to Drive His Own Car.

knew. It was Father Mrs. Darling wanted. They came here to see him. They wanted to marry him. As if I didn't know what Susie and Bridget meant! I'm no child!

But all this doesn't make Father like them. I'm not sure but it makes him dislike them. Anyhow, he won't have anything to do with them. He always runs away over to the observatory, or somewhere, and won't see them; and I've heard him say things about them to Aunt Jane, too—words that sound all right, but that don't mean what they say, and everybody knows they don't. So, as I said before, I don't see any chance of Father's having a love story to help out this book—not right away, anyhow.

As for my love story—I don't see any chance of that's beginning, either. Yet, seems as if there ought to be the beginning of it by this time—I'm going on fifteen. Oh, there have been beginnings, lots of them—only Aunt Jane wouldn't let them go on and he endings, though I told her good and plain that I thought it perfectly all right; and I reminded her about the brook and river meeting where I stood, and all that.

But I couldn't make her see it at all. She said, "Stuff and nonsense"—and when Aunt Jane says both stuff and nonsense I know there's nothing doing. (Oh, dear, that's slang! Aunt Jane says she does wish I would eliminate the slang from my vocabulary. Well, I wish she'd eliminate some of the long words from hers. Marie said that—not Marie.)

Well, Aunt Jane said stuff and nonsense, and that I was much too young to run around with silly boys. You see, Charlie Smith had walked home from school with me twice, but I had to stop that. And Fred Small was getting so he was over here a lot. Aunt Jane stopped him. Paul Mayhew—yes, Paul Mayhew (Stella's brother!)—came home with me, too, and asked

me to go with him auto-riding. My, how I did want to go! I wanted the ride, of course, but especially I wanted to go because he was Mrs. Mayhew's son. I just wanted to show Mrs. Mayhew! But Aunt Jane wouldn't let me. That's the time she talked specially about running around with silly boys. But she needn't have. Paul is no silly boy. He's old enough to get a license to drive his own car.

Well, of course, that ended that. And there hasn't been any other since. That's why I say my love story doesn't seem to be getting along very well. Naturally, when it gets noised around town that your Aunt Jane won't let you go anywhere with a young man, or let a young man come to see you, or even walk home with you after the first time—why, the young men aren't going to do very much toward making your daily life into a love story.

TWO WEEKS LATER.

A queer thing happened last night. It was like this:

Yesterday Aunt Jane went to spend the day with her best friend. She said for me not to leave the house, as some member of the family should be there. She told me to sew an hour, weed an hour, dust the house downstairs and upstairs, and read some improving book an hour. The rest of the time I might amuse myself.

Amuse myself! A jolly time I could have by myself! Even Father wasn't to be home for dinner, so I wouldn't have that excitement. He was out of town, and was not to come home till six o'clock.

It was an awfully hot day. The sun just beat down, and there wasn't a breath of air. By noon I was simply crazy with my stuffy, long-sleeved, high-necked blue gingham dress and my great clumpy shoes. It seemed all of a sudden as if I couldn't stand it—not another minute—not a single minute more—to be Mary, I mean. And suddenly I determined that for a while, just a little while, I'd be Marie again. Why couldn't I? There wasn't anybody going to be there but just myself, all day long.

I ran then upstairs to the guest-room closet where Aunt Jane had made me put all my Marie dresses and things when the Mary ones came. Well, I got out the very fluffiest, softest white dress there was, and the little white slippers and the silk stockings that I loved, and the blue silk sash, and the little gold locket and chain that Mother gave me that Aunt Jane wouldn't let me wear. And I dressed up. My, didn't I dress up! And I just threw those old heavy shoes and black cotton stockings into the corner, and the blue gingham dress after them (though Mary went right away and picked the dress up, and hung it in the closet, of course); but I had the fun of throwing it, anyway.

Oh, how good those Marie things did feel to Mary's hot, dried flesh and bones, and how I did dance and sing around the room in those light little slippers! Then Susie rang the dinner-bell and I went down to the dining-room feeling like a really truly young lady. I can tell you.

Susie stared, of course, and said, "My, how fine we are today!" But I didn't mind Susie.

After dinner I went into the hall and I sang all over the house. Then I went into the parlor and played every lively thing that I could think of on the piano. And I sang there, too—silly little songs that Marie used to sing to Lester. And I tried to think I was really down there to Boston, singing to Lester; and that Mother was right in the next room waiting for me.

Then I stopped and turned around on the piano stool, and the room was just as still as death. And I knew I wasn't in Boston. I was there in Andersonville. And there wasn't any Baby Lester there, nor any mother waiting for me in the next room. And all the fluffy white dresses and silk stockings in the world wouldn't make me Marie. I was really just Mary, and I had got to have three whole months more of it.

And then is when I began to cry. And I cried just as hard as I'd been singing a minute before. I was on the floor with my head in my arms on the piano stool when Father's voice came to me from the doorway.

"Mary, Mary, what in the world does this mean?"

I jumped up and stood "at attention," the way you have to, of course, when fathers speak to you.

"Yes, sir," I tried not to have my voice shake as I said it; but I couldn't quite help that.

"What is the meaning of this, Mary? Why are you crying?"

I shook my head. I didn't want to tell him, of course; so I just stammered out something about being sorry I had disturbed him. Then I edged toward the door to show him that it he would step one side I would go away at once and not bother him any longer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

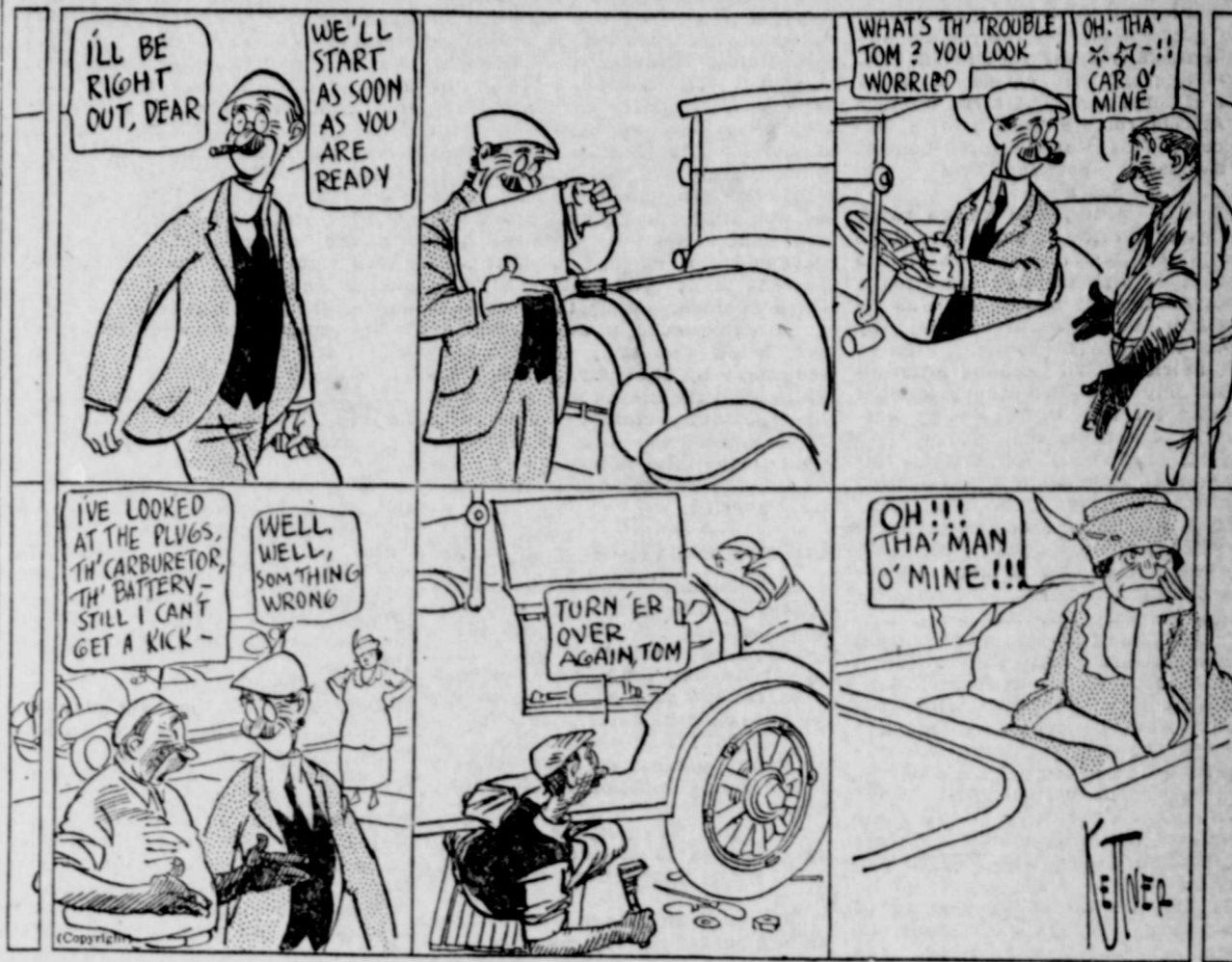
The Painful Part. "Jones hates to have his wife go South every winter."

"Feels the separation, no doubt."

"Yes, from the necessary coin."

OUR COMIC SECTION

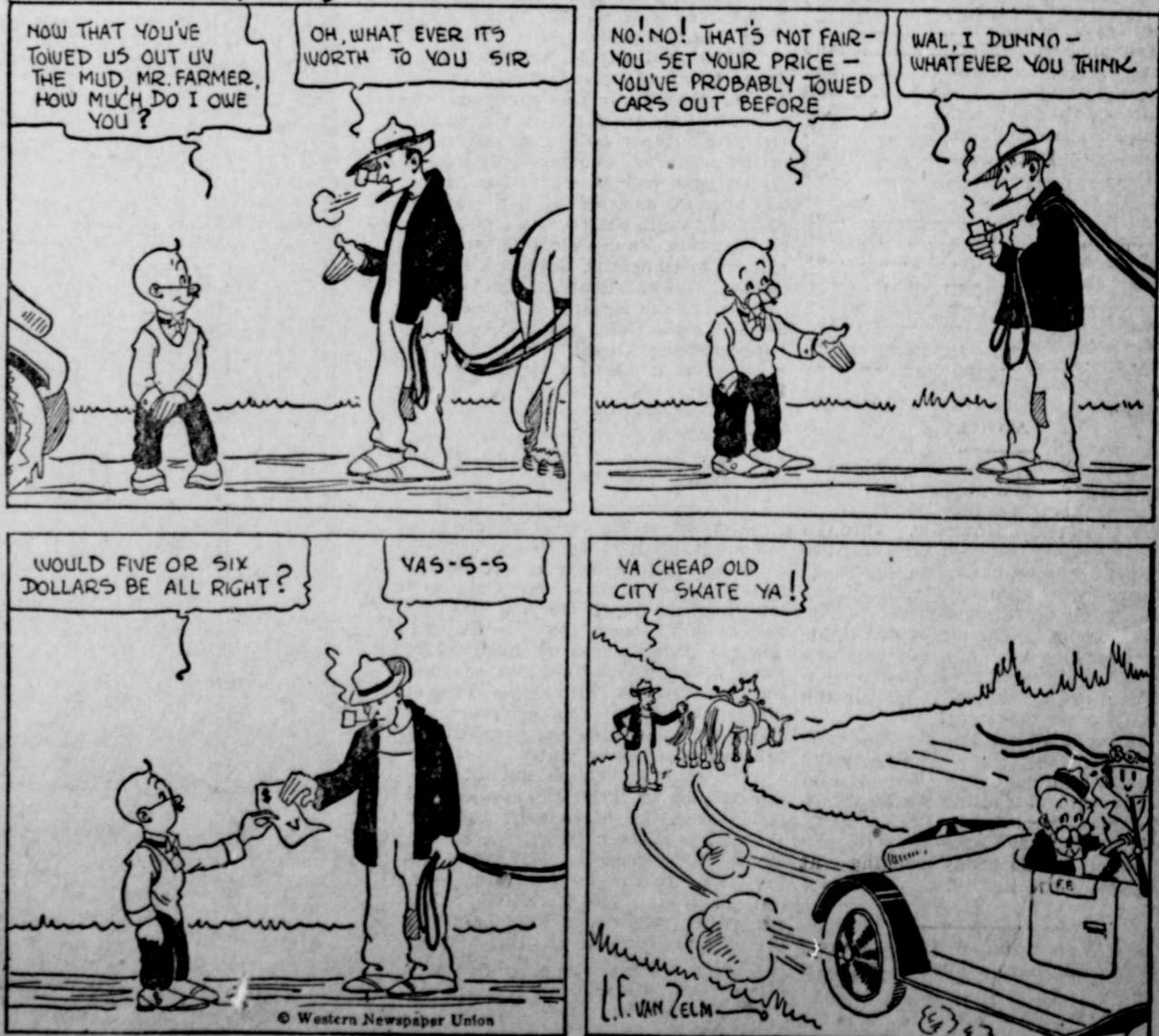
On the Road of Good Intentions



Collecting for the Phonograph



Well, Why Didn't You Name Your Own Price?



INTERESTING NEWS FROM WASHINGTON

The following letter was recently received from John E. Burgett, well known in Artesia, who is now with the publicity department of the Democratic National Committee at Washington, D. C. Mr. Burgett spent two years in the valley, most of the time with the Advocate and the Penasco Valley Press, and was for a year adjutant of the local post of the American Legion:

Mr. R. H. Rowan, Artesia, New Mexico
 trouncing one of Bok's on "How To My dear old buddy:—

I have been intending to write you for the past two months but never seem to find time to get set for it as my work keeps me busy all day and by the time night comes my eyes are so tired that I can hardly see. I do nothing all day but read news text and the light in my office is rather poor so that the strain is intense. I sure hope Dick is having a good rest as I know how bad he needs it and I feel sure he will come back with a new bag of pep and be much more satisfied to make the old sheet the pride of that section of the country. And while I think of it let me congratulate you on the excellent appearance of your last edition which I understand you got out yourself.

Things here go from one darn thing to another so fast that one can hardly keep up with the procession and this administration seems to go from one crisis to another, keeping in hot water all the time. Perhaps if they didn't try so hard to keep Wall Street satisfied and did try to please the people a little more, things would be better, but they know their masters' voice and are always in fear of the little old whip of their friends who put up their eight million for the last campaign. Our organization is handicapped all the time for lack of funds but the men at the head of it refuse to sell the party out to the men who would buy at a price. We will work for nothing if necessary, but intend to keep our shirts clean of the taint of the Big Business. That sounds like campaign talk but it's the straight goods and let me say that the Democrat party has a bunch of honest business men at their head this year. They are men of clean reputations who I think are above the petty grafting that so often puts a National Political organization to the bad, but it will take the support of the party-rank and file to keep the wheels going. Our publicity Director is one of the best and finest newspaper men of the country, having worked from Denver to New York, resigning his place on the New York World after nine years as chief editorial writer. He is not only an excellent newspaper man but he is about the finest Hombres I ever met and has been a real friend to me. You will find his publicity good I am sure and every time you can print a little of it you help things along just that much. It is unfortunate that we have not the funds to pay for the space, but that is the situation. Many editors use his stuff and we find that some three thousand papers in the United States use it regularly each week. If for any reason you do not receive it, let me know.

I was certainly shocked to hear of Dave's untimely demise and it made me very sad as we all loved the old comrade. I believe he had more real friends than some of the big guns that were always knocking him and I feel sure that his ready smile and laugh will be missed around Artesia. A ne'er-do-well perhaps some will term him, but he certainly did his share to scatter a little sunshine around this old foot stool and we can write his faults on the sand and carve his virtues in everlasting granite. If the Legion intends to put a stone over his grave please say that I will give a fiver toward the project.

With best regards for your future success, I am always, your friend and buddy.
 JOHN E. BURGETT.
 J. B. Ceil and Henry Bliss were visitors in the county seat Friday.

TRULY MARVELS OF NATURE

Immense Trees in Calaveras Grove, California, Worth Trip Across Country to See.

One of the most interesting sight-seeing places in California for the nature lover is Calaveras Grove, famous for the grandeur and age of its big trees. The grove is privately owned and is in a small valley near the head waters of the San Antonio, at an elevation of 4,702 feet. In the grove are ten trees, each 30 feet in diameter and more than seventy trees between 15 and 30 feet in diameter.

One of the trees, now down, "the father of the forest," must have been 450 feet high and 40 feet in diameter, according to a New York Times writer. In 1853 one of the largest trees, 92 feet in circumference and over 300 feet high, was cut down. Five men worked 25 days felling it, using large augers. The stump of this tree has been smoothed off and now accommodates 32 dancers. In 1858 a newspaper, the Big Tree Bulletin, was printed there.

Near the stump is a section of the tree 25 feet in diameter and 20 feet long; beyond lies the immense trunk as it fell, measuring 502 feet from the base to the extremity. Upon this was situated a barroom and tennis alley, stretching along its upper surface for a distance of 81 feet, affording ample space for two alley beds side by side.

TEXAS ONCE SISTER NATION

Interesting to Recall Time When the Great State Was an Independent Republic.

When Washington, capital of the United States, was little more than a village of mud streets between 1836 and 1848, says a bulletin of the National Geographical Society, Austin was a similar world capital, the seat of government of the independent republic of Texas, which for ten years, immediately after independence had been won from Mexico, existed as the follow-nation of the United States. Ministers and special envoys were accredited to the republic by the United States, and half a dozen or more of the leading nations of Europe, and the forms and amenities of world diplomacy were carried out punctiliously in the little capital.

Austin preserves a memory of the only republic to enter the United States in the name of its principal street, Congress avenue. Along this thoroughfare were situated the congressional halls of the nation. At the head of this avenue, on the crest of a commanding hill, is the present state capital. Its architecture, like that of many other state capitols, is largely borrowed from the capitol at Washington, and it is almost as extensive, being the largest of the forty-eight statehouses.

What Poetry Is Not.

Attitudes towards poetry are as various as its kinds. And the reader must have thought over these attitudes when he considered the problem of creating an audience or becoming part of one, says Jeannette Marks in the North American Review. Some excellent people, not ill-educated either, look upon poetry as one of the elegancies of life, withal a little superfluous. Others think poetry is sugar-water. It is, sometimes. So are some people, and there are no federal laws for putting them out of the way. Some men and women regard poetry as sentimental nonsense. In that it might be said certain types of poetry are like any cross-section of human nature to be found anywhere. The most damaging of all attitudes is that which holds that poetry is inimical to the facts of life and of science. Some poetry is. The greatest poetry, speaking the common speech of common human experience and love for nature, never is.

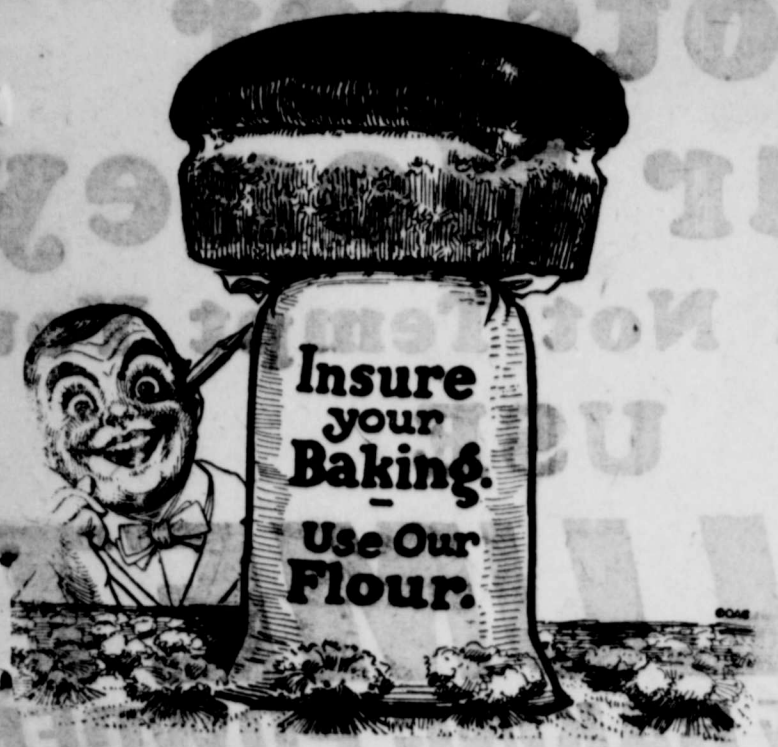
Sulphur Rains.

Strange stories are sometimes told of the wonderful things that have fallen in rainstorms. Occasionally it is frogs, again it is splashes of blood, or some mineral such as sulphur. Frequently there is a foundation for these stories, and investigation furnishes an explanation of the phenomena.

At Bordeaux for many years, in April and May, so-called "rains of sulphur" have been noticed, when the earth becomes spotted with what seem to be patches of sulphur brought down by the rain. This phenomenon was not long ago the subject of a scientific investigation, and it was shown that the supposed sulphur was really the yellow pollen of a species of pine, large forests of which exist south and southwest of Bordeaux. The rains referred to occur at the time of the flowering of the pines, the pollen of which must be carried to a great height in the air.

Odd Displays of Politeness.

The forms of courtesy and civility in Far Eastern countries have always been of the most extravagant nature. Abraham bowed himself to the ground to show his respect to strangers. So much time was taken up with polite salutation it is no wonder that when Elieha sent his servant in great haste on an errand he warned him: "If thou meet any man salute him not, and if any man salute thee answer him not again," there being no time to waste in ceremony. The Arab of today begins to bow as soon as he perceives a friend in the distance, inquires over and over again regarding the health of the family, kisses his own hand, kisses his friend's hand and gives thanks to Allah that they are once more permitted to meet.



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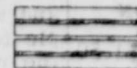
Sticking Type

is one thing and

Artistically Designed Advertising

is another. We specialize in the latter—the kind that will make your letterheads, stationery and advertising matter a credit to your business. (See us the next time you need something in the printing line.)

NO TREE WILL BEAR FRUIT



so abundantly as the leaves of your bank book. Plant the seeds of saving systematically now, and they will thrive as you nurture them.

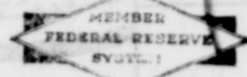
When the "Rainy Day" comes you'll have a plenteous store to depend on.

Bank with us.

The First National Bank

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"SAFETY AND SERVICE"



BUILD HAY BARN. SOME ARE DOING IT

Ask those who stored their hay last year what profit they made over the September 1st price and the February 25th price. You hay growers are all brainy men, figure this out for yourself. You could have paid for several barns with the difference in the prices of hay between these two dates.

Big Jo Lumber Company

Artesia, New Mexico

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We recommend Blue Star for all foot trouble, such as hard or soft corns, bunions, sweaty feet or eczema of the feet; and all skin diseases, such as Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Poison Oak, Old Sores and Sores on Children. Will not stain your clothes and has a pleasant odor. PALACE DRUG STORE.

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Monday August 14th.

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One Year \$1.50
Positively in Advance

Carl Magee has at last got his name in the Albuquerque Journal. And for fighting. O, naughty Carl.

The American soldier returned from war thinking to find himself a hero and found himself a nuisance.

Here's the latest version:
I shall not pass this way again,
If I can make some poor boot-
legger's life a little brighter,
If I can make some kind friend's
private stock a little lighter,
I shall not then be called a bloom-
ing blighter,
I shall not have lived in vain.

If this side of the state (demo-
cratic) expects and demands a can-
didate on the state ticket and a
good sized place, Judge Bratton is
the logical man. Of course Judge
Bratton won't take it, he has a
sense of humor and knows what
being Governor of this state means
at present, but he would make an
excellent Governor and a live candi-
date. There is no question as to
his ability and his friends are num-
bered by the people who know him.
He is an honest, dignified, gentle-
man, trustworthy and well qualified

for the position. If the east side
demands a candidate, instead of
shattering our forces, lets concen-
trate on Judge Bratton.

We cheerfully and heartily re-
commend the following persons to
the tender offices of the Ku Klux
Klan:

The old resident who tells the
new neighbor all the scandals about
the other neighbors for years back
and warns her to avoid certain peo-
ple for fear she won't get in with
the right ones. Does she live in
your neighborhood?

The fellow who thinks it is wrong
to go fishing on Sunday but takes
half a dozen girls automobiling to
Hope. Do you know this fellow?

The friends who says to you:
"Now I think this is something you
ought to know."

Politicians who do all their work
after six P. M.

Old women who are always sit-
ting about gossiping about young
girls.

People who think smoking a
cigarette is the same sort of crime
as treason or murder.

Women who think the way to
keep their husbands is to feed them.

EASTERN STYLE

Pancho Pete: "I see Plunger,
the richest man in the State, bump-
ed off with his boots on but in true
Eastern style."

Broncho Bill: "Whaddya mean
—true Eastern style."

Pancho Pete: "He found his
wild college son had been quicker
on the draw—from the bank—than
he was and the old man dropped
dead."—Legion Weekly.

L. M. Moore of Hot Springs, New
Mexico, has accepted a position at
Cunningham Brothers Barber Shop.

QUICK, WATSON, THE NEEDLE

My old friend, Sherlock Holmes
reached out his arm for the little
needle, which, having no morphine,
we filled with tooth paste. With a
long sigh, he shot a stream of the
liquid into his arm and lay back
against the cushion of his chair.

"I have before me at this mo-
ment," Watson, one of the most baff-
ling cases in the long record of my
career."

"I'll Swanie," I answered helping
myself to one of his best cigars,
"What is it, a murder, a divorce, a
robbery?"

"I am trying to find out the per-
son who committed a certain crime,
well, you couldn't call it a crime ex-
actly, its harmless and absurd, but
in order to satisfy the curiosity of
several prominent clients and my
own, I may as well add, Watson, I
have delved rather deeply into this
mystery, but so far without results."

"What has this person or persons
done, have you no clue, no light,
surely you can confide in me, you
have trusted me so long."

"I would be very glad, my dear
Watson, but at this moment I can
give myself no information. I can-
not tell you the name of the man,
club, organization or party that has
played this practical joke on the
good democrats of this county. We
must bring this thing to light, Wat-
son, and see if it is something the
cat ate aged in."

"In Heavens name, Holmes, do
not keep me in suspense, tell me,
give me some idea—"

"I am seeking the man," Holmes
voice was rapidly becoming drowsy
under the influence of the tooth pas-
te, "I mean I WAS seeking the
man who started the Atwood boom,
but quite suddenly it is perfectly
clear to me, my friend, the needle
has helped me as usual, I know his
name, Watson, it is written on my
brain in letters of fire—"

I looked at my wizard friend in
amazement. This unknown person
had been the cause of the distressed
look on the faces of the Pecos Val-
ley Democrats for some time. Sher-
lock," I cried, "you are always on
the job. Tell me the name of the
man and I will not reveal it."

"The man who started the At-
wood boom for Governor," Holmes
answered impressively, "I am con-
vinced and evidence will bear me
out in this, is no other than At-
wood, yes Atwood himself."

Carl Magee has been wise enough
to put into his column "Of Interest
To Women" stuff other than is usu-
ally found in such departments.
The day of Eddy Bok has passed
and women are no longer content to
read only "How to Make a Silk Pet-
ticoat out of an old Shawl" and
"Ten Ways to Amuse the Babies."

The so called women's magazines
which are in reality merely trade
journals, have started in publishing
the better class of articles and fic-
tion and for one article like the pa-
"Listen To Music" we have many like
"Maraden Hartley's Modern Paint-
ing." As soon as women wake up
to the fact that they have minds
they will be fed stronger meat than
oatmeal and soft boiled eggs in a
Ladies Home Journal.

THE KNOCKER

After God had finished making
the rattlesnake, the toad and the
vampire, He had some awful sub-
stance left of which he made a
knocker. A knocker is a two-legged
animal with a corkscrew soul, a
water soaked brain and a combina-
tion backbone of jelly and glue.
Where other men have their hearts
he carries a tumor of decayed prin-
ciples. When the knocker comes
down the street, honest men turn
their backs, the angels weep in
Heaven and the devil shuts the
door of hell to keep him out. There-
fore, don't be a knocker. You can
not saw wood with a hammer.—Kan-
sas City Buzz Saw.

LOOKS NOT INVOLVED

Jack: "There's the new girl
sitting over at the next table. You
ought to invite her out to dinner
some time."

Tom: "Let me get a good look
at her."

Jack: "Why, I thought you
had met her."

Tom: "I have but I want to
see how much she eats."—Weekly
Legion.

Rev. Coffey visited Lake Arthur
last Sunday and preached to good
audiences afternoon and evening.

We are working at prices for
Auto and Machine work as low and
lower than before the war.
ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP.

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

111 cigarettes



They are
GOOD!
10¢

Buy this Cigarette and Save Money

**Lots for
Your Money
Should Not Tempt You**

USE

CALUMET
The Economy **BAKING POWDER**

That's What Millions of Housewives Do



BEST BY TEST

—They know that Good
Baking Powder can't be
sold for less; that "More
for the Money" means
bake-day failures, waste
of time and money; that
Calumet means economy.

The World's Greatest Baking Powder

Fisk "RedTop" 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**

4 FOUR Days SALE 4

At Ferriman's Cash Store, Beginning
Saturday, Aug. 12 Until Wed. Aug. 16
We Will Sell at the Following Prices:

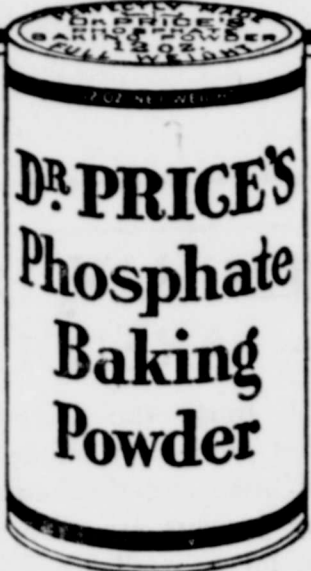
16 Bars Swifts White Soap for.....50c	Brer Rabbit Pure Cane Syrup
33 Bars Swifts White Soap for....\$1.00	1 gallon can for.....80c
20 Bars Crystal White Soap for...\$1.00	1-2 gallon can for.....42c
Maxwell House Coffee per lb.....38c	Advance Shortening, 8 lbs. for...\$1.25
Yuban, Special Blend per lb.....42c	FOREMOST FLOUR
Manor House Coffee per lb.....35c	48 lb. Sack for.....\$2.00
	24 lb. Sack for.....\$1.25

ASK OUR PRICES ON SUGAR, FRUIT JARS, JELLY GLASSES, ETC.

Ferriman Son & Company

4 FOUR Days SALE 4

**Do you
know of
any greater
baking
powder value
than this?**



Dr. Price's Phosphate Baking Powder
is the best moderate priced baking
powder obtainable. It is unvarying in
giving perfect results and is whole-
some beyond question.

**Large
can
12
ounces
only
25c**

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter
Taste.

Ask your grocer if he has any cans left
of Dr. Price's at the special sale price
recently offered.

Send for the "New Dr. Price Cook
Book." It's Free.

Price Baking Powder Factory
1001 Independence Boulevard, Chicago

We Sell---

The Best Brands of Coffee

**M. J. B.
Helen Lawton
Morning Glory
"B" Grade**

Try one of these and we will
stand behind them.

Phone 15

Standard Stores

You'll enjoy a nice game on the best of tables at
Seales' Billiard Parlor
 Cigarettes, Cigars and Drinks
 Luff and Kiplings Candies

Cunningham Bros. Barbers
 Candy, Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos. We sell shampoos and Tonics built especially for hard water.
 50c and \$1 per bottle.
 Phone 207
 Corner Main and Rose Lawn

ARTESIA DAIRY
 Pure Milk and Cream
 Phone 219
 J. M. Jackson, Prop.

Pecos Valley Abstract Company
 C. E. SHUMAKER, Secretary
 Office with Keinath & Son

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

Vandagriff Bros. Pool Hall
 Billiards and Pool Cigars and Cold Drinks
 We welcome you to our hall

Equitable Life Assurance Society
 E. N. BIGLER
 AGENT

Ladies and Gents Suits cleaned and Pressed \$1.25
 I Call for and Deliver
 Phone 6
McCaws Tailor Shop

Now just look at them heels, it makes no difference how well you are dressed, roudown 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.

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.

Sanitary Barber Shop
 The best equipped shop in the state. Your patronage solicited and appreciated.
 Agent Beatty Laundry

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

Seed Corn—Seed Corn
 E. B. BULLOCK.

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

Mr. Lud Whitecomb of Amarillo motored down last week for a visit with the S. S. Wards on their ranch. He returned Tuesday accompanied by his wife and Miss Bess Ward.

Roy Waller and George Shepard were up from Carlsbad Tuesday. They were enroute to Hope to attend the Rodeo.

FORD OWNERS!! A FULL GROWN TIRE, DIAMOND, ALL WEATHER TREAD, 30 x 32-2, \$8.50 AT PIOR'S.

The Citizens State Bank is offering \$5.00 in cash prizes for the best slogan advertising Artesia, of not over 10 words.

1st prize is \$2.50. 2nd prize is \$1.50. Third prize is \$1.00. Bring your suggestions in sealed envelope with name, signed to Citizens State Bank, before September 1st. Awards to be made by Artesia Chamber of Commerce.

Mrs. Jim Cobble has returned home after a short visit with relatives at Magdalena, New Mexico.

Wade Cunningham left Sunday for Deming, New Mexico, where he will be joined by his brother, Carl, and family. The Cunninghams have been at Hot Springs for several weeks for the benefit of Mrs. Cunningham's health. They will go from Deming to California for an extended trip.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION OIL AND GAS LEASE OF PUBLIC LANDS
EDDY COUNTY
 Office of the Commissioner of Public Lands.

Santa Fe, New Mexico.
 Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of an Act of Congress, approved June 20th, 1910, the laws of the State of New Mexico, and the rules and regulations of the State Land Office, the Commissioner of Public Lands will offer for lease, for the exploration, development, and production of oil and gas, at public auction to the highest bidder, at 9 o'clock A. M., on Monday, September 25th, 1922, in the town of Carlsbad, County of Eddy, State of New Mexico, at the front door of the Court House therein, the following described lands, to-wit:

Sale No. L-58. T. 18 S., R. 28 E., Sec. 2, W 1/2; Sec. 3, All; Sec. 4, E 1/2 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 NE 1/4; Sec. 5, N 1/2; Sec. 6, N 1/2 SE 1/4; Sec. 7, N 1/2, N 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 SW 1/4; Sec. 8, All; Sec. 9, All; Sec. 10, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4; Sec. 11, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NE 1/4; Sec. 12, All; Sec. 13, All; Sec. 14, All; Sec. 15, All; Sec. 16, All; Sec. 17, S 1/2, SW 1/4; Sec. 18, S 1/2, S 1/2 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NE 1/4; Sec. 19, All; Sec. 20, All; Sec. 21, All; Sec. 22, All; Sec. 23, All; Sec. 24, All; Sec. 25, All; Sec. 26, All; Sec. 27, All; Sec. 28, NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NE 1/4, SW 1/4 SW 1/4, S 1/2 SE 1/4, NW 1/4 SE 1/4; Sec. 29, N 1/2 N 1/2, SE 1/4 NE 1/4, SE 1/4; Sec. 30, All; Sec. 31, All; Sec. 32, N 1/2, SW 1/4; Sec. 33, All; Sec. 34, All; Sec. 35, All; Sec. 36, All; Sec. 21, S 1/2; Sec. 8, S 1/2; All N. M. P. M., containing 21,423.11 acres.

Sale No. L-59. T. 19 S., R. 27 E., Sec. 1, All; Sec. 2, All; Sec. 11, All; Sec. 12, All; Sec. 13, All; Sec. 14, SW 1/4, E 1/2 SE 1/4, NE 1/4 SE 1/4, E 1/2 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, SE 1/4 SE 1/4; Sec. 25, NE 1/4 NE 1/4, S 1/2 SE 1/4; Sec. 26, All; Sec. 16, All; Sec. 32, All; Sec. 36, All; T. 19 S., R. 28 E., Sec. 2, All; Sec. 3, All; Sec. 4, All; Sec. 5, All; Sec. 6, All; Sec. 7, E 1/2, E 1/2 W 1/2; Sec. 8, All; Sec. 9, All; Sec. 10, All; Sec. 11, N 1/2, SW 1/4; Sec. 14, All; Sec. 15, All; Sec. 16, All; Sec. 17, All; Sec. 18, E 1/2, E 1/2 W 1/2; Sec. 19, All; Sec. 20, All; Sec. 21, All; Sec. 22, S 1/2, NE 1/4; Sec. 23, All; Sec. 26, All; Sec. 27, All; Sec. 28, All; Sec. 29, All; Sec. 30, All; Sec. 32, N 1/2, SW 1/4; T. 18 S., R. 27 E., Sec. 14, All; Sec. 23, All; Sec. 24, All; Sec. 25, All; Sec. 26, E 1/2 SW 1/4; Sec. 35, All; Sec. 36, All; All N. M. P. M. containing 27,204.98 acres.

No bid will be accepted for less than five cents per acre, which shall be deemed to include and cover the first year's rental for said land, and no person will be permitted to bid at such sale except he has prior to the time set therefor, deposited with the Commissioner of Public Lands, or with his agent in charge of such sale, cash or certified exchange to the amount of the above minimum bid. Deposits of all unsuccessful bidders will be returned. The deposit of the successful bidder will be held by the Commissioner of Public Lands and by him applied in payment of such bid but if the successful bidder shall fail to complete his purchase by paying on demand any balance due under his purchase including the cost of advertising and the expenses incident thereto, then and in such event such deposit shall be forfeited to the State of New Mexico as liquidated damages. Lease will be made in substantial conformity with oil and gas lease form No. 35, on file in the office of the Commissioner of Public Lands, copy of which will be furnished on application.

Each of the above designated sales will be offered separately. The right is reserved by the Commissioner to reject any and all bids, either at the time of sale or subsequent thereto. Witness the hand and official seal of the Commissioner of Public Lands of the State of New Mexico, this 3rd day of July, 1922.

N. A. FIELD,
 Commissioner of Public Lands,
 State of New Mexico.
 First Publication July 7, 1922.
 Last Publication Sept. 22, 1922.

PRESBYTERIAN YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE A DELIGHTFUL PICNIC SUPPER ON RIO PENASCO

On Tuesday evening, quite a company of the members of the Presbyterian Christian Endeavor Society properly and amply chaperoned by a few of the older folks, motored to the sylvan shores of Rio Penasco and enjoyed a bounteous picnic supper, consisting of roasted weenie's, marshmallows, salads and sandwiches, deviled eggs, and other viands that would tempt and satisfy the appetites of the most fastidious, all of which was "capped off" with hot coffee and ice cold lemonade. The place of this gathering was not new to these revelers. They had been there before and the night was perfect. The light of the full moon, blending with that of the camp fire and the head lights of the cars made a most beautiful and entrancing picture, while the gay picnickers ate, talked and sang.

It was a jolly crowd and all were atune with nature, and mirth and laughter and song filled the night until a late hour when with reluctance the homeward journey began.

All voted this the most delightful of all the summer's picnics thus far and expressed the hope that "another such" might be enjoyed before the separation and scattering which will be necessitated with the opening of the school year in September.

ECONOMY? YES. QUALITY? YES. NINE OUT OF TEN PEOPLE KNOW THIS MEANS PIOR. THE THING THAT PEOPLE TELL EACH OTHER MOST OFTEN IS ABOUT RELIABLE AND EFFICIENT WORK. PIOR HAS ALWAYS FURNISHED THIS.

Standard Tires and Tubes and Auto Supplies lower prices than ever sold since 1916 at
ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP.

WE NOW HAVE THAT LITTLE CHICK FEED
 E. B. BULLOCK.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, July 5, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that Walter T. Blakey, of Artesia, New Mexico, who, on May 28, 1918, made Homestead entry, No. 043696, for N 1/2 SE 1/4, Section 31, Township 16 S., Range 2 1/2 E., N. M. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner, at Artesia, New Mexico, on the 19th day of August, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
 John J. Buel, Robert O. Cowan, Luallen Davidson, and Thomas J. Stagner, all of Artesia, New Mexico.
 JAFFA MILLER,
 July 14 Aug 11 Register.

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

We are working at prices for Auto and Machine work as low and lower than before the war.
ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP.

Light Spot On Main Street
 We CHARGE your Storage Batteries in short time.
Artesia Auto Co.

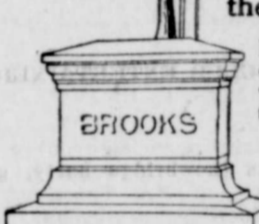
NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER FORECLOSURE DECREE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by virtue of the terms of a final decree of foreclosure and sale entered by the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico, in the case of Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company of California, a corporation, plaintiff vs. Sarah A. Hastie, defendant, No. 3518, on the civil docket, the undersigned will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash at ten o'clock a. m. on August 25th, 1922, at the front door of the First National Bank of Artesia, New Mexico, the following described property situate, lying and being in Eddy county, New Mexico, to-wit:-
 The south half of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 35, township 17 south of Range 26 East, N. M. P. M.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN that the amounts awarded by the court in the said decree and to be realized from the sale of the said property are as follows:-
 Principal note with interest calculated to date of sale\$1,077.78
 Amount paid by plaintiffs for taxes with interest to date of sale 571.62
 Attorney's fees 100.00
 Special Master's fees 10.00
 Accrued court costs 10.00
 Total\$1,796.40
 Together with all costs of this sale.

The terms of the sale are that the purchaser must pay cash at the time the property is struck off to him.
 S. E. FERREE,
 7-21-8.11 Special Master.

Keep Cool!
 We Can Make Your Old Bus Behave
Harves' Garage
 PHONES: Business 38 Residence 213
 H. S. WIDNEY


ROBERT'S MEMORIALS
 The extremely high quality of the granite and marble out of which they are artistically carved makes *Roberts Memorials* as durable as they are beautiful.
 I will be glad to show you the large variety of designs in *Roberts Memorials* and tell you why it is that *Roberts Memorials* cost no more than ordinary monuments.
S. W. GILBERT
 Artesia, New Mexico


WAIT A MINUTE!
 Look at This
I. H. C. Alfalfa Seed Bunchers
 5 ft. Size \$17.50
 6 ft. Size \$17.75
Not Many Left
Brainard-Corbin Hardware Co.
 ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

No Punctures No Blowouts
Service TUBES
Easy Riding
 NOT a tire filler. They have 40% air in honey-comb air cells. Made all in one piece, same shape as a regular tube. Never need to be pumped up. Never go flat.
 With these tubes you can get 18,000 to 20,000 miles out of ordinary tires. You can put your blown-out tires back into service without repairs and get thousands of miles more service from them without fear of the trouble. When tires are completely worn out, just transfer same tubes to other tires.
 These tubes are guaranteed to last the life of your car. Thousands of car owners are now using them and have no tire trouble.
IMPORTANT
 These tubes are being sold on a positive money-back guarantee to do as we say. They are easy riding.
 Don't be prejudiced. Give us a chance to prove that we can stop forever all your tire trouble and cut your tire bill one-third by making tires run 18,000 to 20,000 miles.
 Phone, write or see us today.
A. F. ROSELLE, AT DUNN'S GARAGE

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 .42c
 1.25
 2.00
 1.25
 4



Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

\$430

Economical Haulage

F.O.B. Detroit

Equipment:
Pneumatic Tires and Demountable Rims. Your choice of either the special gearing of 8 1/2 to 1 for speed delivery or the standard gearing of 7 1/4 to 1 for heavy hauling.

Do you realize that the Ford One-Ton Truck at \$430 is not only the most wonderful truck value ever offered but the most economical means of solving your haulage and delivery problems, whether you are a farmer, merchant or manufacturer?

Let us give you all the facts.

Artesia Auto Co.
Artesia, N. M.

SPRING LAKE WATERS NOT CONTAMINATED

Rumors were scattered throughout the country a few weeks ago that the water in Spring Lake was contaminated, containing typhoid germs in large numbers. A small quantity of the water was sent to Albuquerque by the health department for an examination. According to the reports from this examination, the water is in good condition and no one need to fear any bad effects from swimming in the Spring lake.

This is very pleasing to the people of this community, who make the lake a rendezvous for pleasure parties almost every day.

ALL REPAIR WORK ON TIRES AND TUBES AT PIOR'S GOES WITH A GUARANTEE. PIOR'S WORK SHOWS EFFICIENCY ON EVERYTHING HE PUTS OUT.

GET THE HABIT OF DRIVING UP IN FRONT OF PIOR'S FOR AIR, WATER, FREE TIRE SERVICE. WE HAVE IT PLUS THE PRICE.

BRIDGE CLUB ENTERTAINED BY MRS. FERSON

A delightful social event of the week was the bridge party, given at the home of Mrs. Thornton Ferson on Tuesday afternoon. The Artesia Bridge Club met at her home at this time.

Delicious refreshments were served to the guests, which included Miss Loretta Linell, Mesdames Earl Bigler, Beecher Rowan, S. D. Gates, Mark Corbin, C. Bert Smith and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hyatt and Mr. Hyatt's mother left by automobile this week for Amarillo, where they will visit with relatives and friends. They will return to Artesia soon.

I am running a new No. 8 Alfalfa Huller and would appreciate your work. The rates are 24 cents per pound. I pay for the coal and the farmer hauls it. I can get thresh with this huller for less than thirty-five dollars per day if seed do not make that amount.
L. E. SCHMOOR.

Churches

AT CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Meetings as usual on Lord's day, excepting evening service which will be omitted on account of revival at the Nazarene church.

Our Sunday school at 9:45 and Intermediate Endeavor at 7 P. M. are doing nicely. Will have regular prayer meeting Wednesday evening.
R. R. COFFEY, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH
Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. L. B. Feather, Supt.
Morning sermon, subject "Heaven."

Epworth League at 7:00 P. M. Union services at the Nazarene tent. No preaching at the Methodist church in the evening.
R. F. DAVIS, Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SUNDAY, AUGUST 13TH

10:00 A. M. Combined services of Sunday School and morning worship, lasting one hour and a half. Following the study of the Sunday school lesson the pastor will deliver a short message on "The Relation of Christ to Spiritual Life."

The combining of the Sunday school and the morning preaching services has proved quite popular with this congregation and will continue throughout the month of August. Considering the hot weather and the fact that so many are away for the summer, the interest and attendance have been remarkably good. The Men's Bible Class has been a special feature and is proving a source of inspiration and helpfulness to many.

There will be no evening preaching service at this church this Sunday on account of the Nazarene camp meeting at the big tent on West Main street.

7:00 P. M. Young Peoples meeting.
A cordial invitation to all.
E. E. MATHES, Pastor.

LOCAL BAPTISTS ATTEND PECOS VALLEY MEETING AT ROSWELL

Several members of the local Baptist church attended the annual Pecos Valley Association Meeting at Roswell, this week. Prominent denominational leaders and speakers were scheduled to participate on the program at this meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Among those who went from Artesia were Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Taggart, Miss Dolly White, W. L. Gage, and others. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hammond and Mrs. Mary Morris, who are visiting in Artesia, also attended the convention.

ATTENDANCE AT ARTESIA SUNDAY SCHOOLS ON LAST SUNDAY

Baptist	164
Methodist	151
Presbyterian	72
Christian	57
Nazarene	52

The Church of the Nazarene, Sunday School 9:45, Preaching 11 o'clock. Children services 4 p. m. Young Peoples Society 7 p. m.

Rev. S. S. Russell, secretary of the New Mexico Baptist Sunday Schools, from Albuquerque, preached at the Baptist church at both services on last Sunday. He also made special addresses to the Junior, Intermediate and Senior Baptist Young Peoples Unions at their meetings.

Farmers in the vicinity of Artesia report that the grasshoppers are proving to be a great pest. They have destroyed many acres of alfalfa seed and have done some damage to the cotton and other crops. A suitable method to combat this pest is being sought.

RADCLIFFE CHAUTAUQUA



FIRST DAY

The Coleman Concert Company, headed by Edward Coleman, a gifted performer on the flute, cornet, piano, mandolin, piano, clarinet and French horn. He is ably assisted by Miss Louisa Egan, a violinist who plays with exquisite taste. Miss Ethel Shepard who has a beautiful soprano voice and contributes pianoforte that sparkle with fun.

Ellsworth Plumstead: An artist of surprising versatility who has achieved distinction for his character delineations. His rendition, "When Uncle Sam Sang First Bass" has been for years considered a masterpiece, and his story "The Other One Was Death" is a classic in its human appeal.

Ulysses G. Lacey, who, as a speaker is not unlike the Abraham Lincoln type of ruggedness, of wit and earnestness.

Afternoon—"Making the Dream Come True."
Evening—"The Spirit of the Colonel."

SECOND DAY

The Boston Joy-Makers, Walter Eccles and Al. Pearson, harmony and humor here travel hand in hand at a buoyant pace, insuring much fun mixed with a melody of spirited music. Mr. Eccles provides a rich flow of mirth and merriment not alone through his Scotch songs, but in his impromptu sketches which he himself until he joins a whole company embodied in one artist. Paradoxical as it may seem Mr. Pearson may be described as a "solo artist"—playing the saxophone with one hand while accompanying himself on the piano with the other. Also as a monologist in his dual role in creating comedy through his conversations between himself and himself. He is a comedian in the manner born.

The Chautauqua Director:
Afternoon—"The Sun."
Evening—"The Spirit of the Patriot."

THE THIRD DAY

The Kirk Frederick Company, Mr. Frederick is a violinist of international repute. He captivates his audience by the full, rich tones and delicacy of phrasing that distinguish real artists. The program includes the latest forms of music, with classic interpretations. Miss Corinne Moore contributes a series of piano and impromptu sketches that form a delightful background to the satirical of Mr. Frederick. This company also includes a gifted accompanist.

Guy M. Bingham, educator, traveler and lecturer of unusual power.
Afternoon—"The Death Institution of Life."
Evening—"The Spirit of the Pioneer."

Artesia, August 11-12-14

Wants Etc.

NOTICE
We the undersigned Threshermen, knowing that the seed yield will be light this season,
Agree that we will thresh alfalfa seed to the following prices, and these prices only:
2 3/4 cents per pound and we furnish the fuel, and if these prices won't equal \$20.00 per day, it is at the day rate.
PEARSON BROS.
J. J. SCHNOOK.

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

Pasturage at Dr. Boffman place northeastern part of Artesia. Monthly payment of \$1.00 per head. 50c for two weeks or less.

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.**

WANTED—Fair good second-hand Fairbanks Standard Scales. Must be of late design.
Box 115, Carlsbad, N. M.

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

Get prices of that repair or overhaul job at ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP and see how we compare with what you have been buying.

FOR SALE—Fine milk cow, fresh with one heifer calf. Telephone 107 F 21.

LOST—Fountain pen. Finder please return to this office.

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

Accumulate with the Commonwealth Housing Trust of Albuquerque, N. M., for a while and get a 3 per cent loan and buy your home for cash or build one and save money. Agents make good money selling these contracts. Agents wanted in every town and city in the state. For particulars and agency contract write at once to A. C. Lowrey, Gen'l Agent Albuquerque, N. M. 8-11

FOR DRAY WORK OR LONG TAXI DRIVES CALL RHEBERG PHONE 207

Kelly Springfield Tires
30x3 1/2 for \$8.95
Artesia Auto Co.

Dependable Goods

OUR stock of drugs is modern in every way. This means more than the mere handling of new drugs and remedies. It means that our stock is adapted to the very latest requirements of the medical profession—that all goods are fresh and procured from proper sources—that they are properly stored and cared for while in stock—and that they are carefully dispensed and compounded when they go to you.

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

GUILTY!

One of our citizens recently made a trip to the mountains and was caught in a heavy rain storm. In order to secure shelter he crawled into a hollow log. The rain continued for some time and the log became soaked and swelled until he found that he was held fast and could not get out. He then began to mediate upon his good and bad deeds in the past and upon reflection discoverek that he had never built a house in his home town, never repainted the old one he had bought, never repaired his fence, never built a garage for his car and when he happened to think that he had never made arrangements with the **KEMP LUMBER COMPANY** to place Mu-metal weather strips on his doors and windows to save his wife running all over the house with a dust cloth and mop and every time a car passed, he felt so small that he immediately crawled out of the log.
Call at our office and let us show you model of the best weather strip on the market for the money.

Kemp Lumber Co.
PHONE 14