

ARTESIANS AS KNOW THEM

(By W. M. Todd)

Frank Linell smokes "Prince Albert," and on the side sells paint, glass and wall paper. He uses a pipe that has proven its worth by years of continuous service, and keeps it so hot that no heating stove is necessary for comfort in his place of business. He is small but makes up for it in activity. If he had the bulk that his distinguished relative down street could spare it would make a decent sized man of both of them. As it is, nature is lavish with one and niggardly with the other. A great many good things might be said about Mr. Linell without going far from the truth. He has a nervous, restless, enthusiastic nature and his patriotism is as the fluid that is always burning. He is an automatic shooter, always ready for action and never neutral. In an examination for good citizenship his papers would show 100 per cent.

Lee Vandagriff is an oil bug—little but active. He makes it his business to know what's going on in this prospective field, and he gets his information first hand. He has always lived in an oil atmosphere and is well informed on every feature of oil development work. He believes this is a coming field and has staked his whole fortune upon that belief. He has a mind that is inquiring, perceptive and logical and when he arrives at a conclusion one could not beat it out of him with a base ball bat. He is a continuous little cuss, but always a gentleman. He takes pleasure in kind and generous deeds and is a better man than many who are twice as big.

Gail Hamilton is a young fellow who with sufficient training could make Dempsey run for cover. In build and strength he is a Colossus. He leads the brass band and no horn was ever made that could stand the volume of atmosphere that he can push into it. He has to dilute the volume to save the horn. He is the local manager of the Pecos Valley Telephone Co., and has charge of the fair ones who say "number please" in such an appealing tone. If a patron refuses to pay the price after talking over "long distance" all Hamilton has to do is to appear in person and ask for it. After the recalcitrant patron has looked him over, that's all there is to it. He can't get out his money quick enough. Yet, in disposition, Hamilton is gentle as a kitten.

Edward Stone, through some mysterious decree of nature, is undervalued. This does not apply to his brain or the voluminousity of his vocabulary. He is an optometrist plenipotentiary, optician extraordinary, and everything else in that line generally. Such terms as cataract, astigmatism and strabismus are as common to him as the word cigaret to a cowboy. He takes his victim to a dark room with only a spark plug for a light, and plugging the glasses on and off of his nose, asks: "Can you see better—now?—or—now?" As soon as you say you can see better you owe him \$10. Brer Stone is a citizen of the U. S., but as he was born in England he has a sort of "alf and alf status. He doesn't use a monocle but he can't get away from his "hiches" and "hells." Ed is a good citizen and he has an alluring smile.

Fred Brainard is one of the two young fellows who reside with dignity and eclat over the Smokehouse emporium. Though reticent and modest in demeanor, Fred is a Hercules in build and strength. He is a great ball player and has played professional ball in the big leagues for years. Between playing seasons he settles down to business, and his only recreation is rough and tumble play with the Smokehouse pup. He is a shrewd business man and has made a good batting average in everything he has every undertaken. He saw military service in France and is a devoted Legionaire. The girls view with admiring eyes his fine form and face, and he likes the girls. But he never gushes over them and never uses the word "yearn" in his sentimental declarations.

Dr. J. J. Clarke is the man we humble ourselves before when we have tooth trouble, and our troubles are generally worse when we leave him. With a wise look and angelic smile he will tell you how many teeth you need to have plugged and that the cost won't exceed \$50. He is so faithful and expeditious in his work that if you have ten teeth plugged you won't have to go to his machine shop more than 25 times. He keeps many bridges, plates and tooth "parts" on hand which he sometimes loans to customers for temporary relief, and he seldom fits anything of the sort in a person's

mouth that has not been tried out on some one else. He is an artful politician and he often holds animated political discussions with outsiders while a patient's jaws are being held wide apart by a jack-screw. Yet there is something about the doctor that is taking, and he manages to keep on friendly terms with everyone.

Ben Pate is a short, simple name but to pronounce it one has to open the mouth twice. On some of these dusty days you could not say "Ben Pate" on the street without getting your mouth full of dust. And Ben's personality is as odd as his name. In his native character of "Uriah Heap" in Dickens' "David Copperfield." But when once aroused he is as full of surprises as the defensive end of a mule. As night watchman he makes due allowance for varying traits of human and animal nature. He always tries to prevent people from getting into trouble. But when he quietly suggests to nocturnal roisterers that they change the order of exercises it is to their interest to heed the suggestion without unnecessary waste of time. Artesia has no kinder-hearted citizen or better neighbor than big Ben Pate.

TABERNACLE PREPARED

A large number of the men appeared at the tabernacle to be used during the big union revival meeting, to prepare the building for these services. On Monday morning, the platform for the choir and the speaker were built, and the seats arranged. Straw was scattered over the floor in order to make the building warmer and to prevent noise. The building formerly occupied by Dr. Louck's garage is now in readiness for the meetings.

Among the men who were present was S. W. Gilbert, who is a wonder at welding the hammer. Rev. Davis, who appeared to be a charter member of the labor organization in his "union-made" overalls. Rev. T. V. Cox was given first honors in using the pitch fork. Many other Artesia notable citizens proved to have great ability as laborers with the hammer and saw, or as "bosses."

A SAVING OF NEARLY \$10,000

Kansas City, Mo. March 4, 1922.

Mr. J. H. Jackson, Artesia, N. M. Dear Mr. Jackson: I have had the preliminary estimate for the paving of Artesia, N. M., carefully checked over, and find that I am very sorry that I did not stay over another day with you in Artesia, when I would have found it and corrected it, before I left Artesia. I depended upon my memory in regard to the amount of cement required on the one to four mix of the concrete, and also find that the map which I used was not correct in relation to the widths of two streets, which also accounts for an error in the total cost of the pavement. Also obtained a lower price upon cement delivered at Artesia than I was able to obtain from the local lumber yards.

I am enclosing herewith the revised estimate which places the total cost of the 70' roadway at \$44,555.86, and the 64' pavement at \$41,686.09. The cost per 25' lot on 70' pavement is \$56.77, including intersections, and the cost of the 64' pavement is \$53.08 for 25' lot per year for ten years. This makes the total cost per square yard of about \$3.25 for 70' pavement, and about \$3.26 per square yard for 64' pavement. This includes the total cost, including paving, grading, curb and gutter, and proportion of intersections, which agrees very closely with the prices you gave in your recent letter.

I am very sorry that this mistake occurred, as I realize that it takes both you and ourselves at a disadvantage in promoting the work. However, I believe that with the enclosed estimate, you will be able to place the matter in a different light and that you will have no trouble in convincing the property owners that it is for their interest to go ahead with this improvement. I am very glad that you called my attention to this, and that we were able to correct it before it did very much harm. If there is anything else, in connection with the pavement, that we can be of service to you, we will be glad to render any assistance within our power. Yours very truly, E. T. ARCHER & COMPANY.

By E. H. SAWIN. The former estimate on a 70 foot pavement was \$54,459.46. The corrected estimate is \$44,555.86. A saving on the total cost of paving of a 70 foot street of \$9,899.60. The former estimate on a 64 foot pavement was \$51,724.40. The corrected estimate is \$41,686.09, a saving of \$9,038.31.

P. T. A. MEETING The regular meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association will be held at the Grade building next Monday afternoon at 3:30 P. M.

WHY CALIFORNIA MOVES (Roswell News)

It is a statement that has whistled on to a yard long that one has only to go some place else to appreciate Roswell and the climate of the Pecos valley, and the truth of it is proven every once in a while when some well-known citizen tries it on. Alderman Charles Shepherd was one of the recent wanderers who came back thinking thought, which he unloaded upon the writer and several hundred other fellow citizens. His statements were accepted as Senator Hitchcock would absorb the four-power treaty and placed on file.

Now comes Oscar Goodsell, the painter and paper-hanger, who is doing a big contract at Glendale, which is a suburb of Los Angeles, and confirms all that the alderman has said and then some. Mr. Goodsell is a close student of practical things, and here is the way he sizes things up in California and applies to Roswell. "This is a beautiful sunny day, but no better than you have in that dear little town in the desert called Roswell. I saw the article in the News by Charles Shepherd. I want to say that I agree with him in all that he says. It seems a shame and a pity to me that with all the wealth of sunshine that we have in Roswell that we do not make something out of it. Mr. Shepherd said something when he remarked that if 100 men would go to California they would come home looking at things differently.

"They do things here. They do it now. If a few streets are to be paved, all the loyal citizens in town don't sit down on the improvement. It would not do them any good out here to kick, because they go ahead in spite of the dead ones and the kickers.

"The city is making the street wider a block from where I room. It looks a great pity to see those beautiful palms thirty feet high, and as large around as a barrel being chopped down. You can see this on other streets. One fellow had just completed a very fine filling station at a cost of \$15,000, but down it comes. The property owners are not asked about these things. They have a Chamber of Commerce, an Automobile club, a mayor, a bunch of aldermen—and things are done right now. If there are any that would rather live in the sticks than in a live town, the tall timber is open for him.

"New Mexico is conceded by many people out here to have a better climate than California and we have. The sooner we start to boom that climate and beauty Roswell, the sooner things are going to pick up in the sun-kissed hills of the Pecos valley.

"I expect to finish this contract in a few days, and just as soon as I do that my little old six Buick will be pointed straight toward Roswell—the best town in the world."

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY APRIL FIFTEENTH

At a committee meeting held at the court house at Carlsbad last Saturday it was decided to hold the Democratic primary election April 15th, Saturday.

It was also decided to pledge every voter in the primary to support the Democratic ticket this fall as chosen at the primary. The voter must pledge himself or herself to vote the ticket at the fall election to the tune of County, District and State officers. The reason of this is that a number of Republicans have been voting in the Democratic primary heretofore and this practice is not at all satisfactory. Every republican should be and will be challenged on election day or swear he has "flopped" over to the Democratic ranks and must "vote her straight" at the fall election.

MRS. HARSH DIES AT CARLSBAD HOSPITAL

Mrs. Henrietta Harsh, aged mother of Mrs. E. J. Brooks of this place died in the hospital at Carlsbad on Monday night, after a brief illness. Mrs. Harsh had the misfortune to fall and break her hip a short time ago and was removed to Carlsbad for treatment. She was rapidly improving when heart trouble caused her death.

The deceased is well known in Artesia, where she has a host of friends, who sympathize with Mrs. Brooks in this time of her bereavement. Frank Brooks, of Dallas, Texas, arrived on Tuesday and will accompany his mother to Memphis, Tennessee, where they will take the remains of Mrs. Harsh, for burial. They left Artesia on Wednesday evening on the north-bound passenger train.

Cunningham Brothers have moved their barber shop to the building first door east of McCaws Tailor Shop and will make that place their headquarters until their old stand is repaired and painted.

The Senior class of the Artesia High School are busy with their rehearsals for the three act comedy, "Professor Pepp," which will be given at the high school auditorium in the near future. A talented cast is being trained by the head of the English department.

ARTESIA PROGRESSIVES GET ENCOURAGEMENT

SAYS THESE THINGS ARE NECESSARY TO MAKE A CITY

The following letter was received by Atty. J. H. Jackson from Mr. O. Williamson of Galesburg, Ill. Mr. Williamson is president of the Peoples Trust and Savings Bank of that city and at one time was Treasurer of the State of Illinois. Mr. J. H. Jackson, Artesia, N. M. Dear Mr. Jackson:

By this morning's mail, I have a copy of the Artesia Advocate. I find a good many items on the first page that are of interest. First, I notice you are organizing a canning factory that will not only take care of your fruit, but also an Artificial Ice plant that will conceal the water and make it do what you want. Another plant for cold storage that will take care of your fruits in their season. This looks like a mighty fine thing for your city. I congratulate you and your associates on having the foresight to improve your city, and I sincerely hope your fondest hopes will be fully realized and that the outcome may be not only a good thing for the community, but a good thing for the promoters.

I also note that they are starting to drill one or two more wells. Perhaps there is a typographical error in this write up because it says it is located on Section ten in Township 19, Range 16, and then says it is 122 miles south east of Artesia, between Lakewood and Dayton. I suppose it is twelve miles because I think that is near Lakewood. I hope the oil proposition at some time or other will develop into something worth while. I also note of paving, that you will improve your water works and install a sewer system. All of these things are necessary to make a city, and with that done, you will have much better chances of securing the locating of desirable citizens.

We are having beautiful winter weather. This morning the thermometer was 4 degrees below zero. I suppose you would say that is cold out the sun shines beautifully and it is a fine day. Mrs. W. joins with me in kind regards to you and yours. Very truly yours, M. O. WILLIAMSON.

ALFALFA GROWERS ASSOCIATION ANNUAL SESSION

The town of Artesia appeared to be the center of all attraction on Tuesday as the farmers, from Hope and the surrounding settlements near Artesia, attended the annual business meeting and election of directors, of the Alfalfa Growers Association. The session was held in the City Hall as the Association offices were too small to accommodate the members.

President W. R. Hornbaker presided over the meeting which was attended by a large per cent of the membership. Interesting addresses were made by Dr. Bailey, from Cottonwood, and G. R. Brainerd, of Atoka, concerning the activities and benefits of the farmers association. Interest in the affairs of the Association was very high.

A report of the past years work was made to the assembled members. Many hundreds of cars of alfalfa were shipped through the offices of the sales manager, during this first year of the life of the Alfalfa Growers Association. The price secured for almost ten thousand tons of alfalfa was the highest market price paid for the product at the time of its sale. This was very beneficial to the farmers in a financial way.

The board of Directors, elected at this meeting are Bryant Williams, of the Hope district; Charley Rogers, of Atoka; Dr. Bailey of Cottonwood; W. R. Hornbaker, president; and Carl Martin, secretary. The membership is expected to be increased to over one hundred leading alfalfa growers before the hay season begins this Spring.

J. M. Pardue received a letter this week from a party in Roswell, asking for a lease on the upper deck of the Pardue warehouse in the rear of the Shelby store, for use as a warehouse for a wholesale company, presumably the Swift company, which latter concern has been talking of coming to this city and making it a distributing point for the country south and east. The letter stated that the wholesale house had a car of goods already in transit, and would use the room immediately.—Carlsbad Argus.

BANKS CONSOLIDATE

The First National Bank and the State National Bank Carlsbad banking institutions have consolidated. The actual business was transferred last Saturday. Financial depression was supposed to be the cause of the consolidation.

BIG HARVEST OF CONVERTS SUNDAY

With 51 people responding to Evangelist William J. Lockhart's appeal to live the Christian life the big revival at the Christian church in University place set a new record Sunday for the number of converts in a single day's services. Beginning in the morning with the greatest Sunday school in many years, and closing with an audience that overflowed the big auditorium and crowded up into all the gallery space the day was filled with big things for Pastor Stephen E. Fisher and his people. The music under the able and enthusiastic leadership of Song Evangelist Erwin J. Harris, was a feature throughout the day. Mr. Harris was assisted by a big chorus, a male glee club and by Prof. Johnson of the University.

GAINS IN EFFECTIVENESS

Evangelist Lockhart, who is preaching to ever increasing large audiences, is gaining in effectiveness at every service. One in describing the evangelist in one of his recent meetings said of him, "As the last hymn is sung Lockhart steps quickly forward with his Bible. He lays it on the pulpit and for a moment seems to utter a silent prayer for strength. Lockhart is not a man of large stature nor particular striking in personality to those who have never heard him speak. When he starts to preach, in fact from the moment he leaves his place among the preachers on the platform and stands before the people, there is a sudden strange change that seems to come over the man. He is suddenly transformed and a new magnetic power rivets the attention of the great crowd upon him. Those who have seen him on the streets are astonished that a man of his stature could have such enormous power. A new strange light comes into his face, his every feature is vibrant with life, and the great reserve power of his personality evidences the relation with a secret hidden power that the world knows not of nor sees."

RECOGNIZE PERSONALITY

His hearers realize at once the tremendous personality of the man and the power of his message. His power seems to be in the earnestness of his message which sometimes gives his face an expression of even fierceness because he becomes so very intense in the absolute fearlessness with which he delivers his message. Lockhart has not proceeded more than a few minutes when his personality, his appearance and his voice and manner of delivery are completely forgotten in the intense power of his message. He literally grabs the attention of his audience and sways them with him. He is a man's man and preaches a man's sermon."

Evangelist Lockhart announced that on Tuesday night he will preach on "The Church and the Modern Dance" and said the evangelist, "I'm going to take the lid off the institution, believe me."

EDWARD WALTER WHITE BURIED

Edward Walter White was born in Comanche county, Texas, July 3, 1875, and died March 6, 1922, being almost forty-three years of age. He was married at Plains, Texas, November 9, 1910, to Miss Julia Harris. They came to New Mexico several years ago in search of a climate, beneficial to the health of Mr. White, who suffered from asthma. This disease, aided by an attack of the flu, was responsible for his death. The deceased was the manager of the Artesia wagon yard for many years. He established the wagon yard, now located on west Main street. He is survived by his wife and three little children, George, Marguerette and Anna Paul.

The funeral services were conducted at the home, with Dr. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church, in charge of the burial ceremonies. A large number of the friends were unable to get into the house for the service. The speaker referred to the departed man as a "man who feared God" and "who was a firm believer of the Christ." Rev. J. A. Cox, pastor of the church of Christ, led in prayer. A quartette, composed of Mrs. V. L. Gates, Miss Hester LaDue, and Messrs. Fred Cole and A. C. Keinath, sang "In the Sweet By and By," "Nearer, My God to Thee," and "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me." The pallbearers were Messrs. Calvin Dunn, Harry H. Burge, Preston Dunn, Thomas Batton, W. E. Rogers, and J. H. Nailor.

NOT GONE TO THE "DOGS."

Artesia has not gone entirely to the "dogs," because no dogs appeared to be present on west Main street a few nights ago. One of the citizens of the town was returning home when his automobile ran over a full grown jack rabbit only one block north of the water street, exactly in the middle of Main street. It may be said that the town is rapidly going to the "jackrabbits," because two more bunnies were seen before the homeward trip was completed. What we need is paved streets, so that the rabbit family will not get lost on our thoroughfares, believing that they are traveling a rabbit trail.

CALL FOR A MASS MEETING OF THE VOTERS OF THE TOWN OF ARTESIA:

WHEREAS, there will be a Town Election on the 4th day of April, 1922, for the purpose of electing a Mayor, four Trustees and a Treasurer for the Town of Artesia, for the next term of two years.

We, the undersigned citizens of the Town of Artesia, respectfully call a mass meeting of the women and men voters of said Town, to be held at the Elrose Theatre on Tuesday, the 14th day of March, 1922, at three o'clock P. M. of that day, to nominate candidates for the offices mentioned above.

Every voter of the Town of Artesia is respectfully invited and urged to be present and assist in nominating a ticket to be voted for at said election.

SIGNATURES:—

- J. R. Hoffman, M. H. Ferriman, H. Austin Stroup, Lewis Story, A. F. Roselle, W. Merchant, G. U. McCrary, J. H. Jackson, G. H. Sasser, R. T. Jackson, L. M. Alexander, Mrs. J. M. Story, R. F. Davis, E. B. Mathes, C. Bert Smith, Mrs. C. B. Smith, Mrs. E. F. Shattuck, Mrs. T. F. Stacy, Mrs. N. L. Corbin, Mrs. J. P. Lowry, Mrs. Dan Eipper, Mrs. Ella Hewitt, Mrs. M. Alexander, Mrs. J. A. Bruce, J. A. Bruce, Mrs. F. G. Hartell, F. G. Hartell, Mrs. Z. C. Graham, Mrs. A. C. Williams, Mrs. Leah McClay, Owen McClay, Mrs. C. Brownlee, Mrs. R. V. Young, Mrs. Cordelia Schenck, M. Schenck, Dr. J. J. Clark, Mrs. J. J. Clark, Mrs. Robert Burns, Dr. M. P. Skeene.

WILLIAM THOMAS CASTLEBERRY

William Thomas Castleberry was born in Brown county, Texas, on January 25, 1873 and died on March 7, 1922 at the age of 49 years, 2 months and 12 days, after a long illness with Bright's disease, which was responsible for his death. He came to New Mexico many years ago, but soon returned to Texas. About three years ago, he returned to Artesia, where he has resided since that time.

He is survived by one brother, John Castleberry and four sisters, Lissadames Post, McDaniel and Jackson, of this place and Mrs. Crouch of Llan county, Texas, and many other blood kinsmen. The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church on Wednesday morning, with Dr. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church in charge of the ceremonies. A quartette, composed of Mrs. Rex Wheatley, Miss Emma LaDue and Messrs. A. C. Keinath and A. F. Roselle sang "Abide With Me," "Nearer My God to Thee," and "Asleep in Jesus." The pallbearers were Messrs. Tom Batton, Bob Caraway, J. W. Bradshaw, Ben Eales, E. B. McCaw and Joe Richards. Interment was in the Woodbine cemetery.

Dr. R. E. Davis of Pueblo, Colorado, has been appointed full time health officer of Eddy county by the county commissioners. He assumed the duties of this office on March first. This man has come to the county very highly recommended. It is hoped that this new established office will be continued after the expiration of Dr. Davis' term of office, which is for only one year.

F. A. Lukins, who left Artesia two months ago and has been residing in Chippewa Falls, Wis., has moved to Aurora, Illinois.

YOUNG PEOPLE GIVE PROGRAM

The young people of the town met at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening and rendered a very interesting program "Witnessing for Christ." Lloyd Cowan, president of the Epworth League of the Methodist church was in charge of the meeting. Short addresses were made by Misses Gertrude Baber, Marian Walker, and Emma LaDue and Messrs. Charles Rhinehardt, V. A. Bishop, Earl Collins, Fred Cole, and Dwight McCree. Miss Elva Clyde played a beautiful violin solo as a special musical selection. Miss Nila Wingfield, president of the Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian church will be in charge of the program on next Sunday evening.

Dedication Service.

Bishop H. M. DuBose of Berkeley, California, will preach the Dedication Sermon and dedicate the Methodist church, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock March 19. The public is cordially invited to attend. R. F. Davis, Pastor.

GOOD CORN CRIB IS PROFITABLE

Safe Storage for Grain Means Money to Farmer.

LATEST WORD IN DESIGNING

Large-Capacity Rat-Proof Corn Crib and Granary Has Cup Elevator Installed and Provides Space for All Grain.

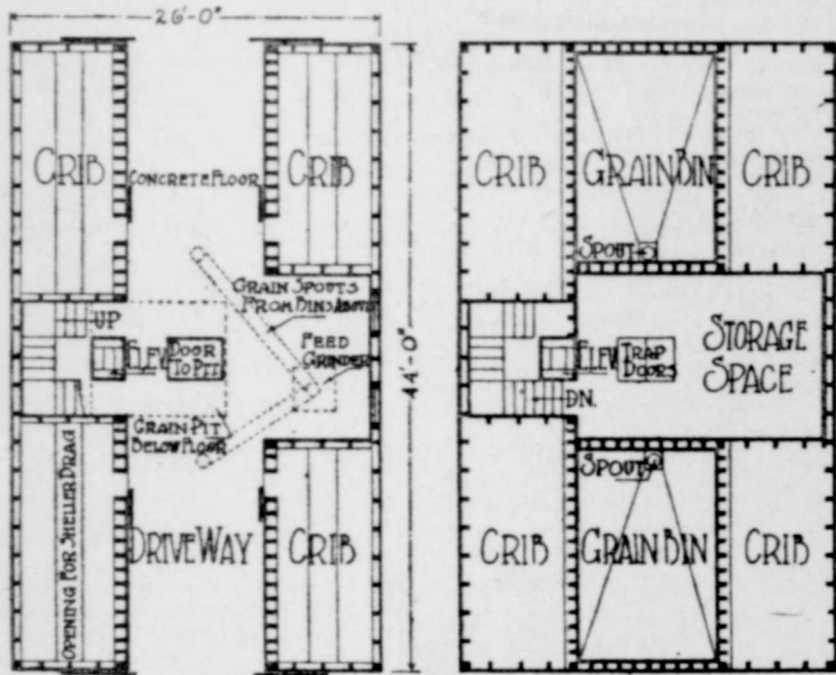
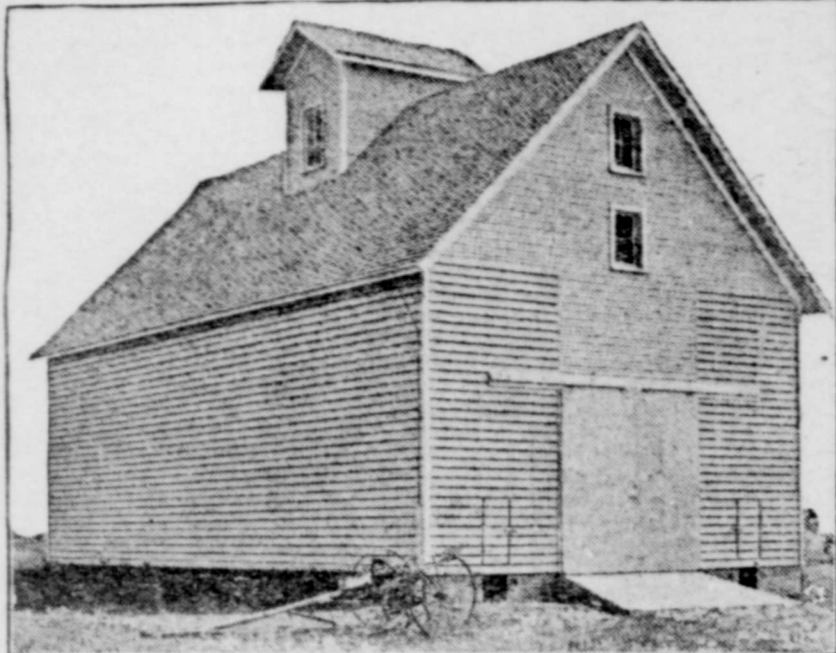
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest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

This winter the corn-belt farmer is confronted with a problem which is comparatively new to many of the inexperienced. He has a lot of corn and

floor into which the grain is dumped by automatic arrangement. From here it is conveyed to the floor above by means of a cup elevator moving on a chain. These cups pick up the grain which has been deposited from the vehicles into the grain pit and in turn dumps it into the chute above which leads to the various bins, if corn to the cribs which are two stories high or the grain bins which are located on the second floor. This grain chute can be moved about so as to empty into any of the various bins.

The advantage of a cup elevator in the crib is easily seen. It eliminates the hardest part of this work, shoveling grain from the incoming trucks into the bins. All of this heavy, back-breaking work is eliminated and much of the delay reduced to a minimum. The cupola on top of the crib is built to accommodate the elevator and give it the height necessary. In this crib there are four large bins for corn, and two substantial grain bins, also a room on the first floor for grinding and additional storage space on the second floor for miscellaneous equipment.

There are openings at the end of each corn crib for sheller drag. A building of this type will quickly pay for its cost. It is practically essential on a farm where any amount of grain is grown and helps infinitely in reducing the farmer's working



Modern Crib and Granary.

grain on hand which he does not care to sell because the prevailing market price is so low that he will have to sell at a loss, and in most cases he intends to hold his crop until the market gets stronger, or for feeding purposes during the winter and spring. For some years past, at least since the war started, this was unnecessary, in fact, unthought of, because there was such a great demand for farm products of all kinds by us and the allied nations. Prices were very favorable and the grain found a ready market. As a result, the storage facilities on many farms were sadly neglected.

There was no need for them. The crop was sold off the machine and rushed away. Now the situation is different. High freight rates have hurt business and low grain prices have caused farmers to hold on to their crop. It is only inevitable that they must have some place to store it. That is why many farmers are planning on corn cribs and granaries this year, although little money is being spent for other buildings. The up-to-date rat-proof crib will keep that corn in good condition for a year or more until the farmer is ready to sell or feed it to his stock. A good corn crib will make money for its owner. It is all right to hold grain, but it is mighty important to have it where it will not spoil.

Statistics from the United States Department of Agriculture show that millions of dollars worth of grain is destroyed every year by rodents, and much of this loss could be avoided by better storage buildings.

The modern well-built granary shown here is built to resist the inroads of this dangerous and expensive pest. It is built upon a brick and concrete foundation with siding of thick heavy boards, a firm weather-proof roof and large sliding doors at each end. It is a large capacity crib, exceptionally well ventilated and equipped with the most modern labor-saving equipment which helps to cut labor cost and time.

A small concrete approach leads the way to a central driveway running through the crib. In about the center of the building is a grain pit below the

floor into which the grain is dumped by automatic arrangement. From here it is conveyed to the floor above by means of a cup elevator moving on a chain. These cups pick up the grain which has been deposited from the vehicles into the grain pit and in turn dumps it into the chute above which leads to the various bins, if corn to the cribs which are two stories high or the grain bins which are located on the second floor. This grain chute can be moved about so as to empty into any of the various bins.

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The KITCHEN CABINET

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I'm quite ashamed—'tis mighty rude To eat so much—but all's so good. —Pope.

SOME MORE GOOD THINGS

Sweet potatoes and yams are delicious stuffed and are easily prepared.

Stuffed Sweet Potatoes.—Bake sweet potatoes until tender. Put potatoes through a ricer, add salt, pepper, cream, brown sugar if needed, beaten egg and top with a spoonful of brown sugar. Place in the oven until nicely browned. Serve with a roast fowl.

Cranberry Frappe.—Dissolve a pint of sugar in one quart of water, boil twenty minutes, add one pint of cranberry juice and pulp put through a sieve and freeze as usual. Serve in sherbet cups.

Cheese Salad.—Grate American cheese and mix with cream to the consistency to roll into small balls; add cayenne, paprika and roll into small balls; place on head lettuce and garnish with chopped celery and hard-cooked eggs. Use either mayonnaise or a boiled dressing.

Ginger Snaps.—Take one cupful each of shortening, molasses, brown sugar, two teaspoonfuls of salt, two teaspoonfuls of ginger and flour to roll. Roll out very thin after chilling; use no soda or baking powder. Bake in a moderate oven on well-floured baking sheets.

Pop Corn Cookies.—Beat the whites of two eggs until stiff, add one-half cupful of pulverized sugar and one cupful of finely chopped pop corn mixed with two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered sheet, one inch apart. Spread with a spatula dipped in cold water and bake twenty-five to thirty minutes.

Currant Pie.—Put two tablespoonfuls of water into a saucepan with the grated rind and juice of a lemon, one cupful of dried currants, one-half cupful of sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of molasses and one and one-half cupfuls of water; bring to the boiling point and boil five minutes. Cool and fill a baked crust, decorate with a meringue or marshmallows and brown in the oven.

Vegetable Dinner.—A good dinner is mashed potato, buttered onion, beets, spinach, carrots and lima beans well buttered. All served on the plate, one will never mind having no meat. The soft-ball stage of cooking is that commonly used for pan candies. Drop a bit in cold water, and if it can be gathered in the fingers into a soft ball it is ready to remove. Work quickly, or turn off the heat, or the sirup in the kettle will be over-cooked while you are experimenting.

Why should the Spirit of Mortal be proud?
Like a swift flying meteor, a fast flying cloud
Man passes from life to his death in the grave.

OUT OF THE CASSEROLE

Casserole dishes are good for days when one is busy and has no time to watch the cooking of a meal.

Chicken en Casserole.—Cut two chickens as for frying, remove the meat from the bones and put the bones into a kettle with one quart of cold water with salt and pepper, one clove of garlic and a diced stalk of celery. Simmer until reduced one-half. Fry the chicken and arrange in the casserole; over this put one cupful of cooked rice, pour in the stock and cook an hour and one-half.

Kidneys and Vermicelli.—Split and skin eight or ten sheep's kidneys and cut in slices, saving a few uncut for the top. Cook a few minutes in butter, add two sliced onions and fry. Add a tablespoonful of stock or water, salt and pepper to taste and stew in the casserole until tender. Place cooked vermicelli over the top of the dish and garnish with the whole kidneys. Reheat and serve very hot from the casserole.

Cauliflower au Gratin.—Cook a large cauliflower until tender in boiling salted water, then drain and dry. Divide into flowerets and place in a well-buttered casserole. Cover with well-seasoned white sauce, sprinkle with one-half cupful of bread crumbs and one-half cupful of cheese mixed together and brown in a hot oven.

Duck en Casserole.—Cut one cooked duck in pieces. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and fry the duck in it. Sprinkle with one tablespoonful of flour and brown. Add two cupfuls of stock, one chopped onion, a little parsley, a bay leaf, one teaspoonful of lemon, the same of meat extract and currant jelly, with a few drops of kitchen bouquet.

Buttered Apples.—Peel, core and cut in eighths ten apples, arranging in a baking dish. Add one-half cupful of sugar or honey and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Cover the top with bits of butter, cover and bake until the apples are tender. Decorate with marshmallows and brown. Serve with cream.

Nellie Maxwell

DAIRY

BENEFITS OF PUREBRED SIRE

Striking Results Obtained by Maryland Association by Use of Registered Bull.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

A gain of 17 per cent in milk production and 20 per cent in butterfat production in daughters over their dams because of the use of a purebred bull is the striking result obtained in the New Windsor (Md.) cow-testing association which has a bull association as a subsidiary. The records of 21 cows were compared with the records of their 21 daughters after the latter had become mature cows. The average production of the dams for one year was 5,500 pounds of milk and 219 pounds of butterfat. The daughters averaged 6,523 pounds of milk and 383 pounds of butterfat, a gain over the mother of 933 pounds of milk and 44 pounds of fat. In the association every one of the daughters sired by one of the three association bulls was better than her dam. One of the bulls



A Purebred Holstein Bull.

produced an average improvement in his daughters of 1,414 pounds of milk and 62 pounds of butterfat.

The worth of the purebred sire as an improver of the productive capacity of dairy cows has been measured in a number of localities where there are both cow testing and bull associations. The United States Department of Agriculture has collected figures from a number of communities, but in the past it has been difficult to keep tab on the improvement that bulls have made in herds. The plan of the dairy division now is to get such figures, as far as possible, on cows owned by members in all of the 158 bull associations in the United States.

MEDIUM SALTING FOR BUTTER

Creamery Men Would Profit by Avoiding Excessive Use of Salt and Pack Tubs Carefully.

Butter that is too highly salted is difficult to move in the ordinary trade channels, and creamery men would do well to guard against high salting unless they have a special outlet which calls for that kind, say specialists of the bureau of markets and crop estimates, United States Department of Agriculture. A gritty condition of the salt in butter seriously injures its market value.

A number of butter receivers are advising shippers not to fill their butter tubs too full. During the summer shipments are often exposed to the heat of the sun at some point in transit and the butter at the top of the tub becomes very soft and runs over the edge of the tub when handled. Such shipments are brought to receivers' stores in bad condition, often showing a heavy shrinkage in weight, resulting in a direct financial loss to the creamery, which could easily have been avoided by filling the tubs properly. This condition rarely occurs in carlot shipments. When less-than-carlot freight or express shipments are made the butter should be thoroughly chilled before shipping.

SUPPLY OF WATER AND SALT

Two Essentials Should Be Given to Calves After They Have Reached Proper Age.

Fresh water should be supplied to calves more than a month old. In cold weather it is well to warm the water, so that a sufficient quantity to supply the calves' needs will be drunk. A small amount of salt should be supplied to calves 2 to 3 months old. A little may be sprinkled in the feed trough or it may be kept in a box to which the calves have access at will.

Tank Heater Pays Well.

A tank heater pays big dividends. If the dairy cow be compelled to drink ice cold water she must use heat and energy from her body to raise the temperature of the water up to body heat. This detracts from the energy available for milk production.

Crowding Calves Is Bad.

The practice of crowding calves closely into small pens or of tying them in dark corners of the barn without permitting them to exercise should be discontinued.

BETTER ROADS

WAR MOTORS FOR ROAD WORK

Vehicles Comprise Virtually All of Surplus Cars Turned Over by War Department.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

More than 27,000 motor vehicles have been distributed by the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture among the various states for road-building purposes. Up to October 31 a total of 27,198 had been so distributed, including 1,800 retained by the Department of Agriculture for use on roads in the national forests and in connection with the administration of the federal aid act. These comprise virtually all the surplus motor vehicles turned over to the Department of Agriculture by the War Department to be distributed under the Wadsworth-Kahn act among the states for road-building purposes. These vehicles, consisting mostly of motortrucks, are a part of the war materials originally intended for use in France.

The number of motor vehicles distributed to the states up to October 31 was as follows:

State	Trucks	Autos	Total
Alabama	440	105	545
Arizona	262	26	288
Arkansas	414	65	479
California	716	133	849
Colorado	463	47	510
Connecticut	163	24	187
Delaware	10	12	22
Florida	239	46	285
Georgia	481	165	646
Idaho	271	23	294
Illinois	1,048	100	1,148
Indiana	629	115	744
Iowa	679	58	737
Kansas	724	104	828
Kentucky	444	24	468
Louisiana	252	49	301
Maine	177	54	231
Maryland	211	26	237
Massachusetts	212	41	253
Michigan	716	131	847
Minnesota	617	84	701
Mississippi	414	20	434
Missouri	797	174	971
Montana	407	64	471



Top—Ordnance Truck as Received by Government. Bottom—The Same Body as Converted by Arizona Road Department for Highway Work.

Nebraska	447	85	532
Nevada	229	26	255
New Hampshire	108	26	134
New Jersey	299	73	372
New Mexico	362	80	442
New York	1,132	162	1,294
North Carolina	650	112	762
North Dakota	541	48	589
Ohio	815	140	955
Oklahoma	479	80	559
Oregon	314	24	338
Pennsylvania	837	134	971
Rhode Island	87	10	97
South Carolina	83	64	147
South Dakota	390	80	470
Tennessee	482	54	536
Texas	1,321	202	1,523
Utah	239	23	262
Vermont	104	12	116
Virginia	420	76	496
Washington	357	48	405
West Virginia	337	49	386
Wisconsin	681	100	781
Wyoming	829	28	857
Dept. of Ag.	1,805	497	2,302
Total	23,110	4,028	27,138

CONCRETE ROAD MATERIALS

Engineers Making Experiments to Determine Just What Are Best and Right Proportions.

Experiments to determine just what kinds of materials are best for concrete, and in what proportions to mix them so that they will wear well in a road, are being made by engineers of the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture. An apparatus will be used that consists of heavy steel wheels, guided by a mechanical arrangement, roll continuously back and forth over the pavement.

More than forty different sections of concrete pavement, each ten feet long, will be laid. Materials from many different parts of the country are being shipped to the government experiment farm at Arlington, Va., near Washington. They will be mixed with varying quantities of cement and water to determine which is best. Experience has shown that there is a measurable amount of wear of the surface of a concrete road each year.

Good Roads in California.

California, already a joy for motor tourists, is to spend \$5,000,000 more on its good roads system. Its enthusiasm for model highways would extend its roads over the borders of many states.

Lead in Farm Products.

Iowa, Texas, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas and Ohio are among the first ten states leading in value of farm products, and are also among the first ten leaders in farm motor vehicle registrations.

POULTRY

INCREASING EGG PRODUCTION

Poultry Keepers Will Do Well to Keep in Touch With What Leaders Are Doing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

The methods favored by large poultrymen for increasing the productivity of their flocks are often applicable on the general farm or in the back-yard poultry plant. Every poultry keeper will, therefore, do well to keep in touch with what the leaders are doing to increase their profits, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Certain localities in California, for instance, have become famous for their poultry and egg production, and the study that is given to these prob-



Obtaining High-Class Breeding Stock Is Easier for the Small Poultryman When Sales Are Small.

lems by farmers, and the owners of big plants, has resulted in a great improvement in their practices.

The county extension organization in Alameda county, California, has taken steps through its poultry division to raise the standard of all poultry in the county by improving the quality of fowls used in breeding flocks. Owners of hatcheries in the county have entered into an agreement with the county extension organization to use eggs for incubation from selected breeding stock, excluding the incubation of eggs from the general run of fowls in the locality, with the understanding that the county extension organization shall furnish judges to pass on the desirability of birds selected for breeding.

This method of controlling the quality of the poultry in a county is expected to result in a rapid general improvement in the productivity of the flocks. It should also give the county a good reputation wherever hatching eggs or birds are sold.

Promising development that is being encouraged in the famous Petaluma poultry district is the consignment sale of cockerels. In this the poultry breeders have been following the lead of other growers of high-class live stock. Cattle breeders have been holding bull sales for a number of years; sheep breeders have ram sales; hog breeders have sales of boars and of bred sows. In the case of cockerels no pedigree papers are supplied, as they are with other kinds of purebred live stock, but sworn affidavits as to breeding go with each bird.

A White Leghorn cockerel sale was held in Sonoma county (the Petaluma district) October 15. The 14 Pacific coast breeders who consigned birds gave sworn statements as to their breeding. According to the county agent, who was instrumental in putting on this sale, most of the 32 cockerels consigned represented unusually high breeding, many of them having pedigrees extending back eight or nine generations with trap-neck records. Most of them had inheritance records of more than 275 eggs in a year and some more than 300. The fact that 1,000 catalogues were issued shows the importance given to the first sale of this kind.

These two methods of flock improvement ought to be popular among poultry raisers in all parts of the country. They are practical, say the poultrymen of the United States Department of Agriculture, and they help to make good stock available to the average poultry raiser who in the past has had no assurance, other than the breeder's word, that he was getting birds of superior performance merit. Few dairymen, hog growers or beef-cattle raisers are also good live-stock breeders, but methods have been developed that make it possible for any good farmer to build up an excellent herd. It should be just as easy for a poultry raiser to improve his flock.

PREVENT SPREAD OF DISEASE

Roup and Other Contagious Ailments Are Difficult to Control—Separate Sick Birds.

Cold, damp, poorly lighted and ventilated poultry quarters favor the spread of such diseases as roup. Such contagious diseases as these are difficult and sometimes impossible to control unless given attention in the early stages. Wherever preventive measures fail, separate sick birds from the flock as soon as there is evidence of disease and then obtain expert advice to effect a cure.

**FOR REMODELED DRESSES;
SEAMSTRESSES ARE BUSY**

There is often more joy, in the heart of its owner, over a remodeled dress, than over a spick-and-span new one. The exercise of ingenuity in planning the makeover dress, the sense of economy and the addition of one more satisfactory frock to the wardrobe—all work together to inspire the thrifty woman with a comfortable feeling of having accomplished something creditable, especially when she does the planning and sewing herself.

Coat dresses and the popular redingote styles suggest the easiest ways

sewing in anticipation of spring. It is well worth while to get the children's sewing and that for the house out of the way, for the allurement of spring-time reach everyone and nothing is more worth while than leisure enough to enjoy them. The little folks must be provided with sturdy, washable clothes for school and play and with some for great occasions, as birthday or dancing parties and visits to one's relatives and friends.

Very early in the year the new wash goods are brought out in the shops. They follow the holiday business and



Examples of Styles for Remodeling.

for converting street suits into frocks. A redingote model, shown at the left of the two pictured, requires a plain satin or crepe underskirt with a vestee and girde of the same material as the skirt. The wool redingote is pointed at the bottom and slashed to the waistline at each side. It is decorated with narrow folds of the satin or crepe and has flaring sleeves, split at the back and faced with the silk material. Sleeves in suits are often plain and close fitting, and those in frocks are neither, so that they are likely to pre-

it is spring and not winter that engages the mind of the merchant. Everything that is needed for making clothes for the younger generation is provided, together with ready-made garments that set the pace in styles. In this year's showings much has been made of familiar materials and combinations of these materials.

The whisper, that attention will be centered on fabrics rather than on decorations in spring styles for grown-ups, is more than a whisper in the affairs of children; it is an edict that appears



Pretty Frock for a Girl.

sent a problem in remodeling. But there are many ways of solving it. The sleeves may be cut off above the elbow and a full lower sleeve set on—or they may be split along the outer-seam and have a flaring gore inserted, or an entire sleeve may be made of the silk used in combination. The long girde finished with handsome tassels is an elegant affair that is an important detail in this model.

In the cold heart of winter, when the enchantments of out-of-doors appeal to their elders, mothers and many others busy themselves with

to be emphasized in the new displays in the stores.

For a girl of nine to thirteen or so, a pretty frock of printed cotton is shown in the picture above. It has a long bodice and full skirt with four ruffles about it. Plain organdie is used for folds that finish the elbow sleeves and round neck, and to make the sash.

Julius Bottomley

**FOX HOUND GOES
ON BRANDY SPREE**

Sneaks Out to Secret Cache and Comes Home With Beautiful Jag.

Charlottesville, Va.—J. A. Dunn, a well-known farmer and fox hunter of this section, was out on a chase Saturday. The next day one of his valued hounds left home of its own accord, returning late in the evening.

Mr. Dunn observed that the dog was acting peculiarly. He thought the animal had been poisoned and examined its eyes for symptoms. About this time he got a whiff of the dog's breath and detected a strong odor of apple brandy on it. Mr. Dunn took the animal



Begun to Show Signs of a Jag. mal in the house and gave it some milk to drink. Then it stretched out by the stove. It did not remain there long before it began to show signs of a jag, which would have been the delight of an old toper. The hound the next day acted as though it had a very bad headache.

Mr. Dunn thinks the dog looted the booze the day of the fox chase and kept it to himself, slipping back the next day. He is watching him closely, in the hope that he will lead him to the cache.

GIRL'S NERVE STOPS THEFT

Bookkeeper Grapples With Thief and Holds on Until Foreman Comes to Assistance.

Attleboro, Mass.—Thanks to the courage and determination of Mrs. Amelia Mitchell, a bookkeeper, a series of petty breaks is at an end and Joseph Morgera, nineteen years old, is back in Concord reformatory, serving time for larceny.

Mrs. Mitchell is employed by the R. M. McDonald company, manufacturing jewelers.

Young Morgera entered the office and made respectful application for a job. Mrs. Mitchell went to call a foreman. Returning sooner than she was expected, she surprised the visitor taking possession of \$200 in an unlocked safe.

She immediately grappled with the thief, a young man much larger than herself. Despite his desperate attempts to shake her off she clung to him until Irving Hodges, a foreman, came to her aid and subdued young Morgera.

According to the police the boy has admitted stealing money from the waiting room of the Rhode Island hospital in Providence and to entering or attempting to enter three office buildings here.

One of the offices was that of Judge Ralph E. Estes, who tried him and sent him to the reformatory.

Five Bullets, This Old Actor's Last "Hand"

New York.—Once upon a time there was a collic dog that did tricks in the circus. He walked on his hind legs and on his fore paws for applause.

One day he got lost. He went hungry and grew thin.

The other day he wandered into a schoolroom at Jamaica and, suddenly finding himself in the presence of spectators, this old troupier immediately began hopping on his hind legs and on his fore paws, expecting—applause.

He got five bullets from a policeman's pistol. Somebody had yelled "Mad dog!"

SAVES HER SEVEN CHILDREN

Mother Makes Four Trips Into Burning House to Rescue Boys and Girls in Bed.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Mrs. Mary Holler saved her seven children from suffocation by making four trips into her burning home. She was barefooted, and had to travel through three inches of snow outside the house.

The woman was awakened by the roaring of flames. She saved three of the children in the first trip. She took them to a barn and wrapped them in blankets to keep them from freezing, then went back and rescued the others.

THE SANDMAN STORY

THE BIRD QUARREL

LITTLE Jennie Wren was not afraid to speak her mind to anyone who happened to get in her way, and it happened one day that handsome Mr. Cardinal bird did this very thing.

He flew over from the top of a tall pine tree to the very tree near the stone wall by the road where Jennie lived, and began to sing while Mr. Wren was singing on a low limb of the tree.

"Such impertinence," sputtered Jennie Wren, flying out of her home in the tree hole. He thinks just because he is so handsome he can do anything he likes. I will soon tell him, though.



MRS. CARDINAL SNUGGLED CLOSE BESIDE HER HUSBAND.

what I think of him," and up she flew near to where Mr. Cardinal was sitting singing merrily.

"You get right away from this tree or stop singing this minute," scolded little Jennie. "This tree is where we live and my husband is singing; you needn't think, just because you wear handsome feathers, you are the only singer in the woods, and my husband



ONE my frien gotta plenta trouble lasa mont. He go out one day and try getta rich maka fight weeth one guy he no like. But he getta job for feefateen days breaka rocks for da man wot owina da ceety jail.

You know my friend ees beega stronga man and he lika to maka da fight. He getta idee when he reada een da paper bouta George Dempsey getta hundred tousand dolla fighta Jackie Carpent. So he go out and finda da guy he no gotta use for. He tella me eef da people een deesa country pay hundred tousand bucks to see a fight he wanta steady guy geeva da fight.

When my frien meeta dat guy on da street righta queeck beega fight ees broka loose. And he sure maka dat other guy looka seek. Een tree meenute, he maka more fight as een tree round.

But he gotta trouble weeth da cop. My frien getta pench and a place for sleep een da jail. Nexa day he tink he was gonna getta paid for da fight. But he getta feefateen days een da jail for maka da fight. He tella me he no can feegure out wot's matter yet.

"You maka meestake and no usa da head Tony," I tella heem. "Wot for you wanta fighta dat guy een deesa place? Da promote for da Dempsey-Carpent fight gotta hard time finda good locash. Jersda Cit was only place een Unitteda State where could maka da mon."

I tella my frien eef he fighta dat guy een Jersda Cit instead of deesa place mebbe he gotta hundred tousand dolla now. But my frien dunno somating ver mooch. He maka me seek fighta een da wrong town.

Wot you tink?

(Copyright.)

Foiled Again.

Detective Brandenburg's attention was attracted to a blind man on Central avenue Friday afternoon who he thought was watching him.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

and I do not care for your song at all; we like our own much better."

Mr. Cardinal was so surprised that he stopped singing and listened, and when Jennie Wren stopped to breathe he said, calmly: "Have you heard my sweet-voiced wife sing? You may like to hear her song better than mine; I do."

Jennie was the surprised one this time, and she nearly lost her balance as she angrily hopped about and bobbed her tail, for she had expected Mr. Cardinal to quarrel with her.

"Huh!" replied Jennie, "your poor little wife; I should think you would say something in praise of her. The way you treat her is disgraceful. I know, and everybody must think so, too, that you are ashamed of her because she wears that brownish-gray dress all the time, while you go flying about all dressed up in fine clothes."

"For my part I admire her clothes much more than yours. She shows better taste dressing in such modest colors and, besides, if she did wear red, I guess the Cardinal family would soon come to an end, for she could be seen plainly enough by those who wish to harm birds and get their eggs."

While Jennie Wren was scolding and hopping about, a trim little bird flew to a twig near Mr. Cardinal, and when Jennie again stopped for breath Mrs. Cardinal—for it was she—said in a very sweet voice: "You are wrong, Mrs. Wren; my husband is not ashamed of me. He loves me very dearly and there is no bird that has a husband more devoted in his attentions than my handsome husband."

Again Jennie Wren was surprised, but she called back as she flew down to her home: "You poor thing; I suppose you do not dare say your soul is your own before your handsome husband; for my part I'd rather have one that is on an equal with me in appearance."

Mrs. Cardinal flew beside her husband and snuggled close. "Come back on the pine tree and I will sing to you," she said, "though I know well enough your own song is sweeter than mine."

"Not to my ears, my dear," answered Mr. Cardinal. "I think you have the sweetest voice in the world, but if you could not sing a note I should be thankful that you do not scold like Mrs. Wren."

(Copyright.)

Virginia Lee



Many will recall that during the World war there appeared on navy posters seeking recruits a very pretty girl—that was Virginia Lee. During the recent national beauty pageant at Atlantic City, Virginia was selected by President Harding as the most beautiful girl in the U. S. A. For years she has been playing in pictures and is regarded as one of the most handsome of the "movie" stars.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE HILLS OF SLEEP

I LOVE to roam the Hills of Sleep,
And dwell in Vales of Slumber deep,
For there I find the wondrous streams
That carry me through realms of Dreams
Back to my boyhood ways again,
Far from the present days of pain;
To haunts of long-gone friends, and heights
Of irresistible delights
That cheer my soul, and grant new powers
From problems of my waking hours.
(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

ANGELICA

ANGELICA, a name of much more substance than the pallid Angelen, is still one of the "angelic names" which feminine fancy delights to bestow on its girl children. It means, of course, "angelic" and seems difficult to reconcile with the behavior of some of the small daughters whom one finds bearing the name.

Angelos was a Greek word meaning "heavenly messenger," hence "angel." It first became a name in the Byzantine empire when it was bestowed as an epithet upon persons of surpassing beauty. It was applied most often as a masculine name and there was a Carmelite saint called Angelo, who established it as a baptismal

name. In his honor, the feminine also became popular and Italian history records many instances of its use.

Angelica sprang to fame since it named the faithless lady of romance for whose sake Orlando lost his heart and his senses. Though she was the invention of Bolardo and Ariosto, the romantic flavor which the story gave her name brought Angelica to instant favor. England liked the name and adopted it. In France it became Angélique, and Italy produced the other forms of Angioletta and Anziletta, though Angelica continued the reigning favorite.

Angelica's talismanic gem is the pearl. It guards the purity and sweetness of her, brings her friends, and much charm. Sunday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number. The wild rose is her flower.

(Copyright.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"CANDIDATE"

OWING to the ramifications of modern politics and the alterations in style of apparel, one would about as soon expect a "candidate" for a position to be entirely "candid" as they would expect him to make his appearance always dressed in white. But, according to the original meaning of the word, he should be the one and wear the other!

The Roman usage demanded that all who were openly seeking public office should be dressed in white and this, by degrees, led to their designation as candidati, or "wearers of white," derived from the verb candidare, to whiten. It is from the same stem that we obtain the word "candid," a word employed by some of the old English authors in its physical meaning of "white," but which has in ordinary everyday use been transferred to indicate a mental quality, a freedom from bias prejudice or deceit—all of which might be regarded as dark spots upon a character.

It is in its original sense of "white," however, rather than because of its connection with the modern meaning of the word candid, that we derive our word "candidate," and, to be strictly in accord with etymology and custom, no seeker after office should appear unless garbed in clothing of spotless dazzling white.

(Copyright.)

**WHY—
ARE BUBBLES ROUND?**

A SOAP bubble, to use as an example the most familiar kind of bubble, is merely a hollow ball of water with air inside. The soap, partially dissolved, forms a very thin film or skin over the air which is endeavoring to force its way through it. This air exerts an equal pressure in all directions and thus forces the soap-film out at an equal distance from the center of the compressed air, thus forming a perfect sphere or ball at the moment the bubble is first made.

However, after the bubble has been floating for a few moments, the water drips down toward the bottom of the ball and collects there in drops. The weight of these pull the bubble out of shape—spoil its perfect symmetry—and increase the pressure of the air inside to such a degree that it breaks through the film and the bubble bursts.

(Copyright.)

Immense Volume of Water.

Lago Toronto, second largest reservoir in the world, guarded by the dam called La Boquilla, is in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico. There 3,000,000,000 cubic meters of water are piled up behind a wall of masonry 60 feet thick. The hydraulic power of La Boquilla operates the largest electric plant in the republic, although of the five giant turbines only one is in action. It is hoped soon to employ some of this enormous fund of water in irrigating the rich but dry lands of the Conchos valley. Lago Toronto is one of the few reservoirs of great volume in existence.—New York Evening Post.



ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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J. M. STORY FOR SHERIFF

J. M. Story of this city has announced his candidacy for sheriff of Eddy county. Mr. Story has lived in Eddy county nearly six years and is one of Eddy County's best and most respected citizens. He is a man of high qualifications, honest, and reliable and if elected to the office he seeks can be depended upon to enforce the laws as they are on the books to a letter. Mr. Story has always advocated Democratic principles and voted the ticket and is straight Democratic, hence he is seeking the Democratic nomination for sheriff.

G. W. SHEPHERD ANNOUNCES

In this issue of the Advocate G. W. Shepherd places his announcement for the Democratic nomination for Clerk of Eddy County. In Mr. Shepherd you will find a man well qualified for the office he seeks. Read his statement in another column of this paper. The Advocate can recommend Mr. Shepherd to the voters of Eddy County as one of its best citizens and a man deserving of your consideration at the Democratic primary Saturday, April 15th.

Mr. Shepherd has been a resident of this state for fifteen years, the entire time being spent in Eddy, Roosevelt and Chaves counties, the greater portion in office and clerical work. He has been with the Artesia Auto Company for the past two years.

(ANNOUNCEMENT)

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Clerk of Eddy county, subject to action of Democratic Primaries to be held April 15th. Your support and influence appreciated.

(STATEMENT)

TO THE VOTERS OF EDDY COUNTY: I take this method of acquainting you with certain facts regarding my announcement for County Clerk, Eddy county.

I have been a resident of New Mexico for fifteen years, the entire time distributed between Roosevelt, Chaves and Eddy Counties, the greater portion in office and clerical work, and feel that I am entirely qualified to fill the office to which I aspire.

As to my past record, you can investigate to your hearts content, I am not afraid of consequences.

As to my politics, I am now, and have always been a Democrat. After making your own survey of facts and conditions, should you feel that I am the proper individual for the place to which I aspire, I shall deem it an honor and will greatly appreciate your vote and influence at the coming Primaries to be held on April fifteenth next.

Respectfully submitted,
G. W. SHEPHERD.

Send for our
**1922
SEED
CATALOGUE**
ROSWELL SEED CO.
Roswell, N. M.

Most
Satisfying
OUR
Merchants Lunch
AT

35c

The Best Eats in Town

**Newport
Cafe
Proctor & Son
Proprietors**

WITH BRAINS

Farmers, meeting in Denver, have given impetus to the movement to use brains more extensively than heretofore in producing and marketing wheat. The idea of getting together, pooling their interests, pooling their wheat and pooling their brains seems to be making wonderful progress among these farmers who produce the stuff the world's bread is made of. These farmers have had some scorching seasons during the last two years. Only the fittest have survived the storm. And when the fittest get together, they decide to work shoulder to shoulder, to eliminate the wheat gambler, put a price tag on the bushel of wheat, and cease to be the sport of kings who reside in Chicago and Minneapolis. Unity of action and an intelligent marketing program alone can save the food-producing industry of the wheat belt, and apparently the farmers are becoming aware of this fact. — Wichita Eagle.

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

TWO DAYS' EXPERIENCE IN RUNNING FOR OFFICE

(By W. M. Todd)

I was in the race for a county office just two days. But those two days were jammed full of amusing incidents and experiences. A brief story of them is here given as a slight contribution to the gaiety of nations, with no motive of criticism of anybody or anything. It may be interesting to others in whose breast the seeds of official aspiration are germinating. Most people who run for office do so because they desire the emoluments. They covet the honor of an official position, and the salary often fills a long felt want. An office is thus sought as a personal enterprise for personal ends. The pretended altruism, or sacrifice of one's self for the public good, is in most cases an undiluted article of bunk.

Yet, when one breaks the news to a waiting world through the customary newspaper announcement, he states in words bold, bald and brazen that he was unable to resist the importunities of friends who came in processions to tell him of his peculiar qualifications for this or that office and of the great popular desire that he enter the race for it. The less scrupulous a candidate is concerning prevarication the more exaggerated his announcement will be.

With a full realization of the truth of this statement I am going to be reckless enough to say that I was recently urged to become a candidate for a county office and that during a brief period of mental confusion I acquiesced. I am going to depart far enough from the usual custom of politicians to tell the truth about it.

Some for whom I have a friendship suggested that I stand for the nomination for Supt. of Schools for this county at the coming primary election. They portrayed in copious and glowing terms my geographical and qualification advantages and were unable to see any possibility of defeat.

It was a great surprise, almost a shock, to me to learn that I possessed such distinguished abilities and that they were recognized by an admiring public. I even had to loosen my belt a hole to be comfortable. But inwardly I had doubts. I knew my limitations and knew also my greatest ability consisted in the adroitness with which I have always been able to hide my ignorance.

Being unsophisticated my friends told me what to do to get into the race. They assured me of a solid north and all that was necessary to get the coveted nomination was a fifty-fifty break in Carlsbad. I must go to Carlsbad, they said, and get a line on county seat sentiments. In short, to see if I could get permission from the good people there to run for this office.

I finally yielded halfheartedly, and, more perfunctorily than otherwise, made a trip to the political seat of the county to find the conditions under which I would be permitted to receive a nomination.

Now Carlsbad is the permanent home of the permanent politicians of Eddy county, New Mexico. Young men there take a course in politics with their high school courses, and every man and most women know the political ritual by heart. Everything radiates from this seething center, and a candidate for office from any other part of the county must show how much strength he could add to the whole ticket. If he can add a considerable amount he is received into the fold with a hearty embrace. If he can not his cognomen is Dennis.

It is only the truth to say that I was received everywhere with a degree of consideration and respect which a novice had no right to expect. In this particular case the candidates for all the county offices live in Carlsbad and through self-interest wished me to run in order to establish a geographical balance to the ticket. And, of course, they predicted success. They even admitted me to the inner circles of the political chamber and gave me the pass word.

But every one was friendly, congenial and a patient listener to my claims as I had been instructed to present them. Some of the opinions given as to my chances were brief and to the point, while others were stated with such caution, precision and verbosity that they sounded like a lawyer's brief.

I left Carlsbad with a firm belief that I could carry the county in the primaries. But I learned a few things that caused me to abandon the effort. I learned what kind of a gauntlet one must run and how much of a martyr one must become when he abandons his peaceful pursuits to make a marathon race for office.

One man enlightened my understanding by the assertion that my newspaper announcement should state what educational institution I was graduated from, and where and when; how many years I had taught school, and where and when; and other things that would contribute to a comprehensive conception of my qualifications for this great office.

Another suggested that I have a placard containing my picture tacked on every telegraph and telephone pole in the county. In his view the public would naturally desire to gaze upon the countenance of a guy who was willing to run for such an office. The picture he admitted might lose votes for me, but it would satisfy the curiosity of the public.

Another, with pencil in hand, asked for a chronological statement

concerning the political complexion of every ticket I had ever voted still another sounded me upon my religious affiliations and desired my views on such commonplace subjects as reincarnation, regeneration, predestination, Christian Science, New Thought, and apostolic succession I could only answer that I had no objections to any of them.

A scholastic son of destiny, who thought to test my linguistic attainments asked if I understood any foreign language. I informed him with exultant pride that having lived many years in Minnesota I could not only talk Swedish, but could eat ludeish. This provoked an issue as to whether Scandinavian was a foreign or domestic language in Minnesota. When asked if I had mastered Latin I surprised him by declaring my ability to translate right off the reel such classic terms as *habeas corpus*, *corpus delicti*, *spiritus fermenti* and *nux vomica*.

Another man who appeared enthusiastic in my behalf was willing to wager that I could win the nomination if I would go about it right. I must first take measures to assure the solid support of the northern part of the county then visit and interview every man and woman in the southern part, travelling every day until the primaries. When not otherwise engaged I should stand on the street corners with a bunch of election cards just as a blind man holds a bunch of pencils.

After all these suggestions I began a process of mental computation to find how many years such a campaign would probably shorten my life. My conclusion was that I couldn't spare the years. Again, I knew from observation that every diabolical thing I had said or done since childhood would be exposed, and I didn't want such an exposure.

I tore up the announcement that had been so carefully prepared and, rolling the pieces into a wad, threw them with a thud into a waste basket.

My decision to abandon the race will doubtless be a sad blow to the educational interests of this county. It may require years for the rising generation to recover from the calamity. But the people are becoming used to afflictions, of every character, and by fortified they may be able to endure one more, serious as it is. I am sorry for them. But while I admire the principle of vicarious atonement, I am unequal to the task of exemplifying it.

The object of this disquisition, which abounds in the first person singular, is not self-exploitation or notoriety, but to inform the unsophisticated what they may expect when they are overtaken by the heartless hallucination that they must hold a good office in order to save the county.

I went far enough to find that I had many good, loyal friends of all political parties in the place I call home, and that pleased me as much as it would have received a nomination. And nothing herein is intended as a reflection upon anyone in Carlsbad. Everyone I conversed with was a gentleman—or lady.

Most campaign allegations and arguments are full of sophistry and many are misleading and unfair. This will always be true unless human nature undergoes a radical change. In the first place it is more important that good people be chosen for office than that they come from any particular locality. Second, it is a mighty sight better to be a good upright citizen than a poor official.

FOR COMMISSIONER

In this issue will be found the announcement of Samuel Hughes, who lives at Loving, announcing for Commissioner of the second district of Eddy County.

While in Carlsbad last Saturday the editor of this paper met Mr. Hughes and found him to be a very congenial man with sound business judgment. We also found his friends speaking a good word for him. He wishes to let the people of the north part of Eddy county know he will visit them in a short time.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

We are pleased to make the announcement this week of the candidacy of Samuel Hughes for County Commissioner of district number three, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries when held. Mr. Hughes is one of the few really old timers of the lower valley. He came here in 1889, forty years ago, and has lived all that time in Eddy county and in the lower valley. He lived 27 years on one farm without a break. His long residence in the county makes Mr. Hughes eminently qualified to fill the office of County commissioner and if he does not know what the county needs we do not know where to go to find one who does.

Mr. Hughes has many friends in district number three as well as in other parts of the county who have urged him to run for this office and he finally reluctantly consented to do so, as some were "sore" at him for not getting in the race last campaign. For all these years, Mr. Hughes has been highly respected by his neighbors and has been absolutely honest and square in all his dealings. On account of the low salary of a county commissioner an expensive campaign cannot be undertaken but Mr. Hughes will endeavor to see most of the voters, and if elected we believe he will serve the people faithfully and well in the conduct of the county's affairs—Carlsbad Current.



We have studied this business and we know where to get the BEST GRADES of Fresh Groceries

This experience we bring into our business when we buy our Groceries, and we know you will be pleased and satisfied with everything you buy in our store.

Give us your grocery order. We will give you Good Goods.

Special for Saturday and Monday.

Schillings Coffee in 1, 2 1/2 and 5 lbs Tins 41 cents per lb.
Wedgwood Brand Mince Meat, 9 oz. package 14c each

NOTICE—We have reduced all of our Armours, Beech Nut and Wilson's Pure Fruit 16 oz. Jams and Jellies from 50 and 55 cents each to 35 cents each.

We have a fine assortment of these delicious Jams and Jellies so do not be afraid to order all you need for your immediate and future needs.

NOW last but not least. DO NOT FORGET that we are selling nothing but the very best of Corn Fed Beef and Pork and lots of it. Yours for

QUALITY, SERVICE, HONESTY, AND PRICE

CITY MARKET

Phone 37 Free Delivery Fred Linell, Mgr.

Spring Time is Building Time

Build Your Hay Barns and
Implement Sheds
Do Your Repairing. Let these
Thoughts Hit YOU.

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

PHONE 14

This Week's
Suggestions----

- Lawn Hose
- Pruning Tools
- Sprinklers
- Garden Tools
- Poultry Fence
- and maybe
- Fishing Tackle

**Brainard-Corbin
Hardware Co.**

Did you feel all this way when
you had the Flu? We did.

Vanity Loves a
Skin Like Velvet

and where's the Woman that
Isn't Just a Little Vain.

The care of the skin is the most exacting duty which confronts the woman who prizes her gift of beauty. We have always featured the class of goods which are most highly recommended as effective agents in caring for the skin.

We Have
Creams, Lotions, Massage Preparations,
Facial Soaps, Cosmetics, Etc.

If you have a favorite, you'll find it here or if you wish to select something new, we can recommend those which are considered best for any special use.

PALACE

Drugs Cigars **DRUG STORE** Soda Candies

The **Rexall Store**

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
spoil 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 US. 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

The Advocate Phone No. is 7

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

Economy

Some people judge eco-
nomy by the price
marked on the ticket.

Some people judge
economy by the char-
acter and length of ser-
vice rendered per dol-
lar of cost.

Our optical service
saves both your eyes
and your money.

Economy both ways.

STONE

Optometrist

ARTESIA DAIRY

Pure Milk
and Cream

Phone 219

J. M. Jackson, Prop.

HARDWICK HOTEL

Headquarters for
Oil Men.

J. D. ATWOOD

—LAWYER—
Roswell

Long Distance Hauling
Hay loaded on cars. Rates reason-
able. Orders left by phone at Syford's
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 Sipple Building

S. E. FERREE
Attorney at Law
Notary Public
Office back of First National
Bank.

Artesia, - N. M.
We deliver parcels and light
freight and collect and deliver
laundry. Trunks and baggage col-
lected for and delivered.
B. D. WILSON. Phone 207.

F. G. Tracy, president of Pecos
Water Users Association, and P. W.
States Reclamation Service with
Dent, general counsel for the United
headquarters at El Paso, were in
Roswell the first of the week in con-
sultation with Judge G. A. Richard-
son, J. M. Hervey, and L. O. Fullen,
the purpose of the consultation be-
ing the adjudication of the waters of
the Pecos water shed between all
those who use the water of the Pe-
cos and Penaaco rivers for irriga-
tion. The matter was gone into at
some length, but no definite settle-
ment was arrived at and a future
meeting will be held for further ac-
tion. Mr. Tracy represented the
Pecos Water Users Association and
Mr. Dent the Reclamation Service.
Mr. Hervey represented the interests
of the water users of the Northern
canal at Roswell, while Judge Rich-
ardson looked after the interests of
private ditch owners of the Roswell
neighborhood and the Lower Pena-
co. Mr. Fullen represented some
of the parties who pump water from
the Pecos for irrigation, and Mr.
Hervey also some of the pumpers.
The consultation laid the ground-
works for a full agreement be-
tween all parties.—Carlsbad Argus.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S.
Land Office at Roswell, New
Mexico, March 4, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph
B. Atkeson, of Artesia, New
Mexico, who, on July 28th, 1917,
made 2nd Homestead Entry, No.
036108 of West Half, Section 14,
Township 18 S, 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 11th
day of April, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Robert K. Caraway, of Artesia,
New Mexico; Charles R. Martin, of
Dayton, New Mexico; Paul A. Terry
of Dayton, New Mexico; Irvin L.
Martin, of Dayton, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON,
4-7-22 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S.
Land Office at Roswell, New
Mexico, March 4, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that
Robert C. Langston, of Roswell, New
Mexico, who, on April 10, 1920,
made Homestead Entry, No. 071758,
for Lots 15-16, E 1/2 SW 1/4 and SE 1/4
Section 5, Township 16 S, Range
27 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed
notice of intention to make final
three year Proof, to establish claim
to the land above described, before
Register or Receiver, United States
Land Office, at Roswell, New Mex-
ico, on the 11th day of April, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
James Hill, Alonzo McKinney,
George Etz, E. C. Jackson, all of
Lake Arthur, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON,
4-7-22- Register.

STATE LAND SELECTIONS
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office, Ros-
well, New Mexico, February 20,
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. 8713. Serial No.
049716.
Lot 4, Sec. 3; Lot 1 Sec. 4; Lots
17 and 18 Sec. 6 T. 16-S. R. 29-E.;
SE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 26; SE 1/4 NE 1/4,
SE 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 31; NE 1/4 Sec.
35 T. 15-S. R. 28-E.; NW 1/4
NE 1/4 Sec. 11 T. 17-S. R. 27-E., N.
Mex. Mer. 450. 74 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.

STATE LAND SELECTIONS
Department of the Interior, U. S.
Land Office, Roswell, New Mex-
ico, 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 SE 1/4 Sec. 1 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.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S.
Land Office at Roswell, New
Mexico, February 1, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that Ed-
ward S. Wilkins of Lake Arthur,
New Mexico, who, on February 12,
1919, made Homestead Entry, No.
044990, for NE 1/4, Section 12, Town-
ship 16 S, Range 24 East, N. M. P.
Meridian, has filed notice of inten-
tion 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. Der-
ing of Lake Arthur, New Mexico;
Frank E. Blizley, of Lake Arthur,
New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.
2-10-3-10.

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**

Mrs. E. E. Shattuck and family
and Mrs. Cecil Brownlie spent the
week-end with Carlsbad relatives.

Miss Henderson who had been
nursing here, returned to Carls-
bad Saturday.

Miss Leah McClay departed
Tuesday for California where she
has a good position in a library.
She will be in charge of the
children's department.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use the reliable Blue Star Rem-
edy for all skin diseases such as,
Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm,
Cracked hands, Old Sores or sores
on Children. Sold on a guarantee
by PALACE DRUG STORE.
5-19-c

The Advocate Phone No. is 7

READ THE WANT ADS. THEY GET RESULTS.

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

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

The Price has been Reduced

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

Bring us your eggs. We pay cash for all produce bought.

Phone **46** **JOYCE-PRUIT CO.** Phone **47**
ARTESIA, N. M. ARTESIA, N. M.



Service

For reliable repairs on your
CHEVROLET

At prices which will please.

Harves Garage, Artesia
H. S. WIDNEY, Proprietor Phone 38

REMEMBER to ask your grocer for Calumet Baking Powder and be sure that you get it—the Indian head on the orange label. Then forget about bake day failures. For you will never have any. Calumet always produces the sweetest and most palatable foods. And now remember, you always use less than of most other brands because it possesses greater leavening strength.



Now Remember—Always Use



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

There is no waste. If a recipe calls for one egg—two cups of flour—half a cup of milk—that's all you use. You never have to re-bake.

Contains only such ingredients as have been officially approved by U. S. Food Authorities, is the product of the largest, most modern and sanitary Baking Powder Factories in existence.

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

Calumet Columbia Muffin Recipe
—4 cups sifted flour, 4 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 eggs, 2 cups of sweet milk. Then mix in the regular way.

WILL ARTESIA PROSPER AS OTHERS DO?

"Just in time, and not too late Will make us master of our fate."

The above quotation can well be applied to Artesia. Artesia has been in a state of retrogression the last few years. Lost in population, business and residence houses became empty, taxes have increased from lack of the city's growth in population, etc. There has been no improvements placed within the borders of our little city, no not one thing that would induce a stranger with money to locate with us. Our water works system has been inadequate to furnish the water necessary. Our electric lighting system is of the old type, not satisfying in practically any respect, our streets are poorly lighted. Our streets are of the disgusting type, no crossings to speak of, and what few there are in most cases covered over with dirt, and when it rains we get mud and during dry weather we get dust.

We could go on and name many more disagreeable things that have taken place and happened in our little city within the past few years but we deem it unnecessary at this time, and we hope it will be unnecessary later. There are men within the borders of our city who sanction the above condition, they seem to like the dilapidated condition of things, some seem to enjoy sitting around, smoke their pipes, spit tobacco juice and pass away the time in telling stories of "how we did it long ago" rather than spend money in building up a model little city for all.

Yes, there is the fellow who says taxes are too high now. Yes, they are, we admit, but why are taxes high? Because we tolerate the "do nothing spirit." Ten years ago we had more population than Carlsbad. Today we have less than half the population of our sister city. Ten years ago our tax rate was practically the same. Today Carlsbad's town rate is 75c. Artesia's rate is \$1.45. Carlsbad has a good water system, sewers, paved streets, and other modern improvements that tend to draw a stranger to live with her. The same applies to Roswell on our north. With these modern towns on each side of us, we must "get modern" or get off the map. These towns have no more to keep them up than has Artesia—in fact Artesia has the best farming country and more of it than either of our neighbors. Build your town, get more business enterprises, and you will have more people to help pay taxes and likewise will decrease your tax rate. Make your property valuable with town improvements and your business and home will be worth owning.

Several months ago the Chamber of Commerce agreed to try the petition route for paving and sewers. The motion carried and a committee was appointed to carry out the petition. Later a number met with the city council. Mayor Robertson arose and said "if you gentlemen get 51 per cent of the property owners to sign up for pavement we will act." After several long months of working by Pres. Jackson and others, 65 per cent favoring pavement was secured at a great expense, and trouble mostly from people not in the paved district and no expense to them. The city council has acted upon the petition and the records show the signatures to be genuine and beyond any misrepresentation, regardless of any who may say differently. The writer was one of the workers for this petition and any who may say we misrepresented the petition to any one will have a job on their hands proving such a statement if they will be man enough to put it into writing.

Our city council has acted according to the majority for pavement and have acted according to the wishes of those interested in sewers and the repairing of the water works. For which there is honor to our city officials in doing so. We as a citizen wish to give credit to our officials for acting and abiding by the majority. That is American. We have no doubt about the council, but there is a small element who think they should rule against the majority. A half dozen of the largest frontage owners can be striken from the paving petition, still they will be in the minority and should not be considered. We are willing to

Dr. Loucks Says:

We Make 'Em Single, Double or Three Ways From The Deuce.

Little Old Useful Cars Keep Sickly, Obstinate Or full of --well-- U know what Used cars get full of, Carbon, knocks and Cussed spell; Keep the old bus live and Kicking See me--that car will Sell.

abide by the majority and our name is on the list to pay for pavement, so help me, I am going to pay my part and not try and repudiate my signature at the expense of my town—no never.

I could write column after column about the retrogression of our city but do not wish too, but I will write more if it becomes necessary for the growth of our city and the cleaning up of our town. We need good clean officials that will enforce the law, be progressive and carry out the improvement plans as outlined by the council and a majority of citizens. The sewers should be put in, water works repaired and the paving of Main street should be carried out as petitioned for by the majority. We should not elect one person to office that will not carry out this program.

There are a few men in the city with paying business concerns who say they cannot afford to pay for pavement in front of their property. Now, we have this to say to a man or firm who has a good paying business and says he cannot pay for pavement in front of his place. What do you think of the men who own vacant lots who have signed up for pavement? Men who have signed up for pavement in front of vacant lots are real progressives and town builders. The man who has agreed to pay more rent to get pavement are real town builders also. The man that will spend money for pavement on these lots is due more consideration than the man with a good paying business behind his frontage. Town building and progress, a clean town with it, should be made an issue in nominating our ticket next Tuesday. Good citizens, Church organizations, Woman's Club, W. C. T. U., American Legion, and progressives alike should line up for town officials who will promise to carry out our progressive movement. The Advocates is with you for a clean, progressive town. Let us know more about how to make it better.

There is another man who says

sewers will be worth more to a town than pavement. Now lets see, suppose you were looking for a location and you would enter the Pecos Valley at Roswell, look Roswell over and find sewers, pavement and other modern improvements. Come down and look Artesia over and find she has sewers (?) but no pavement, a dusty street, rough and unkept, poorly lighted, business houses dusty and unpainted, crossings covered over with dirt as hard as a rock in spots, alleys dirty, etc. Then you proceed to Carlsbad, find modern improvements in that progressive little city that has advanced since pavement was started to where you are compelled to wait until houses are built to get a place to live, should you want to live there. While there last Saturday we talked to the Baptist minister of that place, he said, "I am preparing to put up another house and have had a number of applicants to rent some already. Said he could rent more if he had them. He also said, we had dust storms something like Artesia has, why don't you people come to a good town and get out of the dust?" You find Carlsbad citizens and business men boasting their town. Now in conclusion, would sewers alone cause a stranger to locate in Artesia? I say no, for I am sure the writer would not and I have no doubt you reader would choose the town with sewers, pavement, a good light plant and water system, etc. It is essential we have pavement in order to make a modern town one that will draw progressive people. You cannot fool a progressive and there is no use trying.

The paving petition as filed with the city for pavement represents 65 per cent of the property owners on Main Street asking that that street be paved. Of the resident property owners but one refused to sign and there is a paper on file with the city clerk by one party to have his name stricken from the list. Is that not close to being unanimous? We ask

again should not the majority be considered?

If you want a bigger and better Artesia vote only for men or women that will promise to carry out our proposed town improvements.

THOSE SEVEN LOTS.

"A few people say that certain men bought seven lots to put over pavement." Sure we did, and we are proud of it. We are more progressive than some people who oppose pavement. We are willing to pay for pavement in front of blank lots in order to build our town. Some property owners we know are not even willing to pay for pavement in front of a good paying business front. Some of these men opposed to pavement are trying to make people believe it will drive them out of business and out of town if the street is paved. We men who own these seven blank lots think it will help our town grow and we are willing to pay for the pavement and any other expense connected with it in order to get pavement. And if the street is paved we will not be driven out of business nor out of town.

We wish to ask the public who should have more consideration, the individual who is willing to pay for pavement in front of blank lots at a dead expense or the man who has a good paying business front?

We hope there are enough progressives in Artesia to consider town improvements above all things necessary for town building and when you go to the Mass Convention next Tuesday, vote only for town builders.

Mrs. Girtle Matthews and daughter, Grace, from Nelsonville, Ohio, are visiting her son, Ted Matthews, and brother O. S. Matteson.

FOR DRAY WORK OR LONG TAXI DRIVES CALL RHEBERG PHONE 207

Our Aim--

Is To Secure Speedy Settlement On All Fire Losses

Let us have your Insurance and we will guarantee to get you as speedy a settlement of loss, if you have one, as can be secured.

Keinath & Son

Agents

VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY

TUBES
TIRES

Our Customers Know Us, Our Product, Our Policy

Honesty and Fair Dealing.

We believe our many friends and patrons whom we have served in the pass are our best reference to those whom we hope to serve in the future.

Pior Tire Co., Artesia, N. M.

ACCESSORIES

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

Stop at Ferriman's Store and inspect the Spring Styles

Our Shelves are filled with new and up-to-date Merchandise. Dry Goods, Ladies Ready-to-wear, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Notions at Attractive Prices.

Ferriman Son & Co.

DISCOVERY WELL STILL AN ACTOR IN PECOS FIELD

(PECOS ENTERPRISE)

"Watchful waiting" still attends the operations of the drillers in the Pecos oil field, so far as the general public is concerned, in spite of the fact that there is no waiting policy on the part of the operators nor their crews of drillers.

The advanced development of the Toyah-Bell naturally holds the interest of the public here at home as it has with each day during the week appeared to gain in strength in both oil and gas, emitting a flow in variable volumes.

In talking with one of the owners of the well this noon. The Enterprise editor was informed that drilling was steadily proceeding at a depth around 4500 feet, following a temporary shutdown for minor repairs.

Mr. Ramsey stated that the formations in which they were drilling was a black sandy shale, which is sufficient inducement to continue operations to lower levels with good hope of uncovering the big pay.

The operations of the other drillers are presented herewith as definitely as they could be obtained today:

BELL WELL NO. 1

The bit of the Bell No. 1, of the Dixieland Syndicate, was again in an oil-saturated blue lime formation today at below 2545 feet. This formation is frequently recurring in the well, and is divided by grey and brown sandy limes. The well continues to produce above fifteen barrels of oil daily and operates under power furnished by gas from the drilling hole.

WILLOUGHBY NO. 1

Another run of breakdowns has caused considerable delay at the Willoughby No. 1 well this week, but the belt pulley that flew into many pieces last Friday, has been replaced and the walking beam was in motion again Tuesday of this week. The formation continuing as has been for the past 200 feet.

THE LAURA WELL

The Laura well of the Sunshine-Federal Corporation is looking better to the drillers and owners than for some time past, as the 3 inch casing has been set 2300 feet, effectually shutting off the water and the drillers do not anticipate any trouble in making a good hole from that point. This work has been at a stand still for some time owing to a crooked hole, but it is believed that the remedial measures will be effective in projecting a straight hole from the 2300 foot level.

A new engine was being installed Friday and it is expected that drilling will have resumed Saturday.

RIVER WELL NO. 2

The River well of the Arthur Pitts Company in Ward county is drilling at below 2725 feet in a grey lime formation. Good progress has been made in this hole since the boiler trouble experienced earlier in the week, and the hole has been deepened by more than 400 feet in eight drilling days.

C. A. Owens, president of the operating company, is in Ft. Worth attending to some business matters.

PECOS-ANGELES WELL

The Pecos-Angeles, Scrap Section 21, Block B, H. & G. N. Ry. Survey, Reeves County, reported drilling at close to the 100 foot level. Water has been effectually shut off in this hole and steady development is expected from this time on.

RAMSEY NO. 2

This well, offsetting the Toyah-Bell, is drilling at about 500 feet, according to reports received here yesterday.

THE LOS-PECOS WELL

Drilling on this well by the Los-Pecos Syndicate, Arch Bell, manager, will probably be resumed the first of next week, according to Mr. Bell, who has just returned from Houston where he went in quest of a specially designed tool with which to grind up some underreamer lugs which were dropped into the hole. This obstruction is easily overcome with the proper tools, which should arrive here Saturday, said Mr. Bell.

The sick at Artesia are rapidly improving. Roscoe Knowles, who has been ill for four weeks was seen on the streets again this week. His father, Fred Knowles, is reported able to sit up a portion of the time. Herman Cole, who has been confined to his home with pneumonia since January is up and will be on the streets again soon. J. W. Henderson, day engineer at the Electric light plant is also out again. Many others are reported to be improving. The attendance in the public schools is almost normal again, after a period of many weeks of irregularity.

FOR COMMISSIONER DISTRICT NO. 1.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner from District No. 1, Eddy County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.

C. D. RICKMAN.

George Beckett Shot.

A telephone message from Sheriff Patton at Carlsbad, brought the information that Geo. Beckett, proprietor of the Beckett Barber Shop in that city, had been shot Wednesday night by a man named Daniels. The Sheriff stated that Beckett was not expected to live. He is well known here, having made the race for county sheriff two years ago. Details of the affair have not been learned.

QUICK WORK.

One week from the time the fire department was called to put out the blaze in the Cunningham Bros. shop, Keinath & Son who had the insurance, had succeeded in getting the loss adjusted and the funds paid to the assured. This is said to be the quickest fire adjustment that is known of in this section.

MISS HENRICHSEN IS HOSTESS

The "Forty-two" club was entertained by Miss Celia Henrichsen on last Friday evening at the Henrichsen home in the west part of the town. Three tables played during the evening.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess to the following guests: Mesdames E. W. Solomon, Lester Henrichsen, Cecil Brownlee, and Mary Abbott and Miss Gladys Cowan and Messrs. V. A. Bishop, Cecil Brownlee, Lester Henrichsen, Eldredge Solomon, Lloyd Cowan and Charles Rhinehardt.

SIX O'CLOCK DINNER SERVED BY MRS. SOLOMAN

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Solomon entertained a number of guests with a delightful six o'clock dinner on Tuesday evening, complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Campbell of Monroe, Missouri, who are visiting Mrs. Mary Abbott and Mrs. I. P. Stevens. A delightfully arranged five course dinner was served.

Covers were laid for twelve guests. The table and house was decorated with pink and white sweet peas, pansies and snapdragons. The evening was very pleasantly spent in playing games and special vocal selections by Misses Elizabeth Solomon and Zanaida Mann and Mrs. E. W. Solomon.

HOUSE LIGHT GLOBES

We have in stock a complete line of Electric Globes—25 watt—40 watt—50 watt—75 watt—up to 150 watt. Prices are right. ARTESIA AUTO COMPANY.

OFFICIAL CALL OF THE REGULAR BIENNIAL TOWN ELECTION IN AND FOR THE TOWN OF ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, AND NOTICE OF THE APPOINTMENT OF BOARD OF REGISTRATION, JUDGES AND CLERKS

The regular Biennial Town Election, for the purpose of electing a Mayor, a Board of Trustees, and other elective officers in said town, to serve for a term of two (2) years is hereby called, and will be held on the first Tuesday in April, to-wit: April 4th, 1922, as required by law.

Notice is hereby given that the following Board of Registration in and for the town of Artesia, N. M., to register the qualified voters of said town for the regular Biennial Town Election, to be held therein on the First Tuesday of April, to-wit: April 4th, 1922, have been duly appointed by the Board of Trustees of said town at the place of registration hereinabove named.

BOARD OF REGISTRATION: S. E. Ferree, O. H. Brown and G. H. Sasser.

The place of registration shall be at the Mann Drug Store.

The registration books shall be opened for registration of voters beginning at 9:00 o'clock A. M. on the 14th day of March, 1922, at the place hereinabove designated and will be closed at 6:00 o'clock, P. M., on the 24th day of March, 1922, but a certified list of the registered voters will be posted for a period of six (6) days thereafter, outside the place of registration hereinbefore designated, during which time any person noticing that his name is not registered may apply to have the same added thereto, and placed upon said book within six (6) days after the posting of said registration list, or the name of any person who within said six days may be discovered not to be a legal voter may be stricken from the list of any member of the Board of Registration.

Notice is further given that the following voting place has been named and the following persons have been appointed by the Board of Trustees of said town as Judges and Clerks to conduct the said regular Biennial Election, as required by law.

Voting place at Town Hall.

Judges: J. T. Collins, C. A. Sipple, S. G. White.

Clerks: S. E. Ferree, R. G. Knoedler.

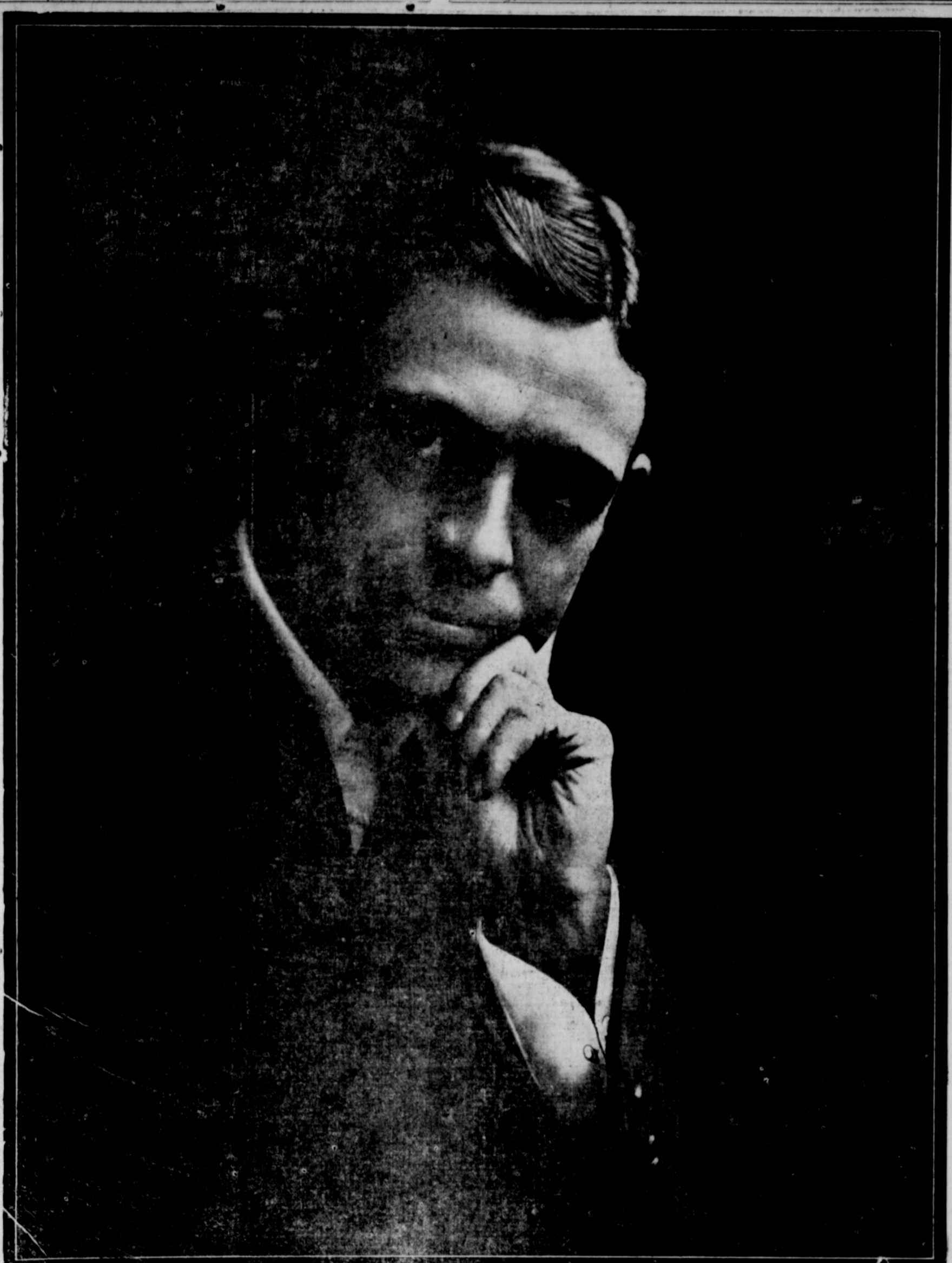
By order of the Board of Trustees of the town of Artesia, N. M., this 9th day of March, 1922.

J. E. ROBERTSON,

Mayor of the town of Artesia, N. M.

Attest: B. STEPHERSON, Town Clerk.

3-10-3-31



EVANGELIST WILLIAM J. LOCKHART
DES MOINES, IOWA

Union Evangelistic Crusade

Starts March 12th at Tabernacle

HARRIET and the PIPER

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris



SHOWED RIGHT CIVIC SPIRIT

Interesting Story of How Youngsters Brought About the Regeneration of Their Village.

Twelve boys who started out in a semi-playful mood under the name of "Dirty Dozen" finally were led on until they had cleaned up a whole community of 1,500 people physically and morally. At last their name was changed to "Diligent Dozen."

There was a quiet little mother of one of the twelve hidden behind the scenes, who never appeared publicly to be connected with the affair, but at whose house there was a mysterious generator of brilliant ideas for such boys. The twelve "D's" met both Friday evening and Sunday afternoon for conference, writes William A. McKeever in the Chicago American.

The town cleanup of the boys was worked in accordance with the rules of what we call "good psychology." They met with the proprietors of the main business section, two blocks in length, and agreed to clean up the streets in front of them and keep them clear for a year, provided these men would do likewise with their store fronts and interiors. The general transformation began with a rush. Saturday morning early the dozen were there with sweepers, shovels and wheelbarrows, and by noon the street looked strangely new.

The week following soap, water, paint and putty were brought freely into use on the old store buildings. Old tobacco tags, circus bills and notices of paintmakers were raked down and burned. About one-third of the display windows—under the influence of this "revival" were torn out and replaced with plate glass fronts. Many interior improvements followed.

The school buildings and church structures were next attacked by the "D's." The school officials were requested to clean and repair the buildings, and the teacher gave a half-holiday so that pupils might thus review the school yards. The dozen themselves took care of the vacant lots on which the church buildings stood.

MAN'S DUTY TO HOME TOWN

Civic Obligations Are Not Always as Thoroughly Recognized as They Ought to Be.

There is no country in the world in which wealth so generally recognizes its obligations to the public as in America. Vast sums have been devoted to public use, to the great benefit of the public. But municipalities have not figured largely as beneficiaries, though they have to some extent. Indianapolis has by no means been forgotten. And it surely ought to be a pleasure for any person with the right feeling toward the city or town in which he has lived to do something with his money to make life in it happier and pleasanter. The obligation of a man to his town is like that which he owes to his church or his university, and it should be as gladly performed. This feeling is becoming more widely prevalent in Indianapolis, and it will bring results in which all will rejoice. Civic life can be made better, and a proper civic pride developed in this way that will be worth much.—Indianapolis News.

Life in Big City Not Best.

Cream will rise to the surface anywhere, says Mr. Bok, and the institutions of the big city will reach out for their captives only where they find quality. He says of the aspiring youth: "Let him use the great city as a market in which to buy or sell; to see and profit; let him use it as a place to go for a good time if he chooses. Let him bring back with him the best within it to serve his own community, but leave behind him its turmoil and restlessness that vexes the spirit and makes the young old. Let him think twice and thrice before he raises his children with the ghastly memory of a steam radiator in a city flat." Which is pretty good advice after all.

City Zoning Spreads.

The chamber of commerce of Kansas City has recently heard the first official presentation of the work of the city planning commission of that city. The chamber has unanimously voted to make an intensive study of zoning principles and co-operate with the city plan commission.

Beauty in Trees.

When a small town starts civic beautification it can count on its trees having already done 50 per cent of the work.

But Not to a Girl.

She—And, Harold! you have never loved any other girl but me? He—No, my love! She—Yet somebody told me that you have been engaged once before! He—Yes, but that was to a widow.

Worth Remembering.

"Mr. ex-Kaiser," said Uncle Eben, "ought to serve to remind a heap o' folks dat a man gits mo' respect when he's a-choppin' regular wood, dan when he's braggin' 'bout his family tree."

"A TERRIBLE BLOW."

Synopsis.—Harriet Field, twenty-eight years old, and beautiful, is the social secretary of the flirtatious Mrs. Isabel 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" with young Anthony Pope, and the youth is taking it very seriously. Presiding over the tea party 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 idle rich. He frankly announces to Harriet his intention of marrying Nina, 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. Knowing the tender feeling she has inspired in Ward Carter, Harriet is tempted to marry him for the position and wealth he can give her, though realizing she does not love him. Blondin has ingratiated himself with Madame Carter, Richard's mother, and she is wholeheartedly in favor of his marriage with Nina. Ward urges Harriet to marry him. She procrastinates. Mrs. Carter elopes with Pope. Blondin threatens Harriet. She prays to do what is right.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

A day or two later there was a family conference in the library, and Harriet realized more clearly than ever that it was impossible to forecast the march of events. Richard announced that after consideration he had decided that it would be wiser for the family to weather the storm of talk that would follow Isabelle's disappearance in some neighborhood less connected with her. He had therefore leased an establishment on Long Island, where the children could have their swimming and tennis, and his mother her usual nearness to town, but where they would be comparatively inaccessible to a curious press and public, and might disappear for a grateful interval. The life at Huntington would be less formal than at Crowlands, but the house he had taken was comfortable and roomy; there would be plenty of room for Nina's girl friends and Ward's guests. Miss Field, Bottomley and Hansen would please see to it that the move was made with all possible expedition. "I have explained to my mother and the children," he said, quietly, to Harriet, "that Mrs. Carter has asked for a divorce, which will, of course be immediately arranged. Now, Miss Field, you will understand that you are in charge from now on. My mother will—well, you know how to handle her. She is old—enjoys her little bit of mischief sometimes! Anything unusual you can refer to me; I shall be there every week, anyway."

He paused and ruffled the scattered papers that were on the flat-topped desk before him. Harriet watched him anxiously. She thought he looked tired and old, and her heart ached at the troubled attempt he was making to simplify the tragedy for them all. He was not handsome, she reflected, but surely there had never been keener or pleasanter gray eyes, and a mouth so strong when it was in repose, so honest when it smiled. Not like Ward's ready and incessant laughter, not like Royal Blondin's carefully calculated amusement.

Reaching this point in her thought, facing him with her whole beautiful face alive with emotion and interest, Harriet smiled herself, involuntarily and faintly. It was a smile of almost dauntless sympathy and comradeship, friendly and innocent, and wholly irresistible. Richard, catching the look, was perhaps unconsciously cheered by it. Even at forty-four, and under his present difficulties and harassments, he must have been dead not to be refreshed by the vision of earnest youth and beauty that was so near him in the tempered summer light of the great library. "Thank you!" he said, as if she had spoken. "There is one more thing, Miss Field," he added, idly ruffling his papers again, and then moving his fine hand to his thick brown hair, whose shining order he ruffled too. "About this man Blondin. Do you know anything about him?" A more direct shot at her innermost fastnesses could hardly have been made. Robbed of breath and senses by the suddenness of it, and with dry lips, Harriet could only falter a repetition: "Know anything about him?" "I don't know much, and what I do know I don't like," Richard continued, noticing nothing amiss in her manner, perhaps because he was so deeply absorbed in what he was saying. "He's a handsome fellow; he knows his sub-

ject, I guess. But I don't like him. Now, I don't know how he feels to Nina, or she to him, but as you know, she will come into her uncle's fortune in a few months, unless the trustee, who is myself, decides to defer payment for another three years. I merely want to say that it might be as well to intimate to this young fellow that there are conditions under which I would see fit to defer it, and anything that brought him into that connection would—well, would constitute one!" "I didn't know of that!" Harriet exclaimed, in such obvious relief that the man smiled involuntarily. "Then you agree with me?" he asked, eagerly.

Here in the somber sweetness of the library, with the man she admired and respected above all others looking to her for confidence and counsel, what could she say? Even had Royal Blondin been present, Harriet might have cast every secondary consideration to the winds as readily. As it was, she could only tell him the truth. "Oh, yes—yes! I told Ward that I would rather see Nina dead!" "Why do you say so?" Richard asked. "Now, I'll tell you why I do," he added, as Harriet was, not unnaturally, groping for definite phrases. "I've been watching this man. I had his record looked into. There's nothing extremely bad in it—he seems to be a gentleman adventurer. I don't want him mixed up with my family. I'm going to speak to Ward about it, warn him that his sister's happiness mustn't be risked by having the fellow about at all. You're tired," said Richard, abruptly.

"Indeed I'm not!" the girl protested, with white lips. "You don't imagine the man is serious?" Richard asked, alarmed by her manner. "I don't know!" Harriet answered at random. "They're—they're hardly known each other three weeks!" "Ah, well! And she is only seventeen," her father said. "Distract her,



"Why Don't You Say That royal is Amuse her—if she's inclined to mope a bit. Get riding horses!"

No time to think—no time to trim her course. Harriet must plunge blindly ahead now. "Mr. Carter, would you—if you think wise—give your mother a hint of this? Madame Carter is romantic, you know."

"Oh, certainly! Certainly!" he said, approvingly. "I'll speak to her. We must keep Nina a little girl this summer. And, Miss Field—" It was said with only a slight change in the pleasant voice. But it brought a sudden change in their relationship, a tightening of the bonds that were all Harriet's world now. "—Miss Field, I may say here and now that it is an unmixt privilege, in my estimation," Richard Carter said, simply, "that my daughter, and my son, too, for the matter of that, should have the advantage of your influence, and your example, at this time. I have never been unappreciative of the value of a simple, good, unspooled woman in my household. I have seen the effect in a thousand ways. But at the present moment, I hardly know where I could turn without you. I can only hope that in some way the Carters may be able to repay you!"

The secretary's shining head dropped, and she rested her elbow on the table, and pressed a white hand tight across her eyes for a moment of silence. When she faced him again her face was a little pale, and her magnificent eyes heavy with tears. "I love all the Carters," she said simply. "I only wish I were—half what you say!" And without another word she stood up, folded into a tiny oblong the paper upon which she had been making a few notes, and went slowly to the library door. More deeply stirred than she had been since the days of

her passionate girlhood, she turned on the threshold for a look of farewell. But Richard Carter had left the desk, and was kneeling on one knee before his safe; he had forgotten her. Harriet went across the hall, mounted the stairs, and found her own room. She was hardly conscious of what she was doing or thinking.

"Oh, what shall I do?" she whispered. "He trusts me to protect her! Oh, why didn't I—the moment I knew that Royal was thinking of her—why didn't I go to him then, and make a clean breast of it all! Now—now I've promised! And they trust me and love me—and what shall I do! Oh, God," whispered Harriet, sinking on her knees beside the bed. "You know that I am good—you know that I can really help them all—can really protect the girl! You know how I have chosen what was fine and good, all these years, how I have longed for an opportunity to be useful and happy! Don't let him come into my life again, and spoil it again. Don't let Richard Carter lose faith in me, and despise me! I don't know what's the matter with me!" sobbed Harriet, burying her brimming eyes in the pillows. "I never cry, I haven't cried like this for years and years! I think I'm losing my mind!"

CHAPTER IX.

The move to Huntington was made quickly and quietly, and lazy weeks followed, to Harriet weeks of almost cloudless content. Ward, early in August, after a serious talk with Harriet, joined some friends for a motor run of three thousand miles, and presently was sending them post cards from Monterey and Tahoe.

They had been in the new home only a few days when Harriet had reason to stop short in a busy morning of unpacking with one hand upon her heart, and a great satisfaction in her eyes. Nina, reading from a note from Royal Blondin, announced the sensational news that he had broken his ankle. He was with friends at Newport, and must remain there now for weeks, perhaps a month. Nina was pleased to write to him, and to give his regard to Miss Field, and ask her not to forget him.

For several weeks they were safe. Nina did not know the family Royal had been visiting, there was a long interval before she could possibly see him again. He would write to the girl, of course, and Harriet knew with what absorbing emotion she would look for his letters. But Nina was young and Nina wrote wretchedly, and anything might happen, thought Harriet, consoling herself with a vague argument that was in itself youthful, too.

With September came changes. Blondin wrote that he was limping about with a stick, and wanted to limp down to them as soon as they would ask him. Ward was home again, as always irresponsible, a little older, and in some vague way a little coarser, Harriet thought, but still a most evening element in the quiet household. Madame Carter had brought with her, for several weeks' stay, a friend of Isabelle's, a pretty, dashing little grass widow, Mrs. Tabor. The resolute brightness and sweetness with which Ida Tabor attempted to amuse Richard gave Harriet some hint of the plan which was taking shape in the back of his mother's head. But she could only make Mrs. Tabor comfortable, and fit her somehow into the youthful plans of the household.

Nina, Ward and Harriet fairly lived in the water, and Ward had unconsciously served his father's cause by bringing home with him a tongue-tied pleasant youth named Saunders Archer, whose presence in the house had helped to keep Nina pleased and amused. She had already imparted to Harriet the valuable information that Saunders had never known his mother, and had never had a sister, "and of course I have always been such an oddity in the family," said Nina, "that I got right at his confidence in that dreadful way of mine! He said he didn't know why he talked to me so frankly."

Harriet had seen to it that a variety of delightful plans awaited the young people at every turn. The retirement natural after the recent domestic catastrophe was too dangerous to risk now. And Harriet hoped, hoped, feverishly, incessantly, wearily, that the danger was past.

But Amy came down, mild and colorless as ever, yet still more poised, more socially adept than Nina, and with Amy innocently diverting Saunders' bashful attentions, Nina returned to thoughts of Royal. He was coming down with Madame Carter and Mrs. Tabor in her car. Richard was bringing two men down for golf this week-end, and with Saunders and Amy, Royal and Madame Carter and Mrs. Tabor, the house would be filled. She had plenty to do with the managing, the endless details that were brought her mercilessly, hour after hour, by maids and housekeeper. And yet under her quiet business and her happy hours with the young people there lurked incessantly a fretted sense of danger approaching. Something of this was in her mind

as she and Nina basked on the gently heaving float, in the sunshine. Nina talked incessantly of Blondin. Harriet fancied she saw an opening for a little talk she felt extremely timely.

"Mr. Blondin likes you, Nina, just because you aren't flirtatious and silly, like the other girls. But he isn't the sort of man to get very deeply interested in any woman, dear."

"No, I know he's not!" Nina said quickly, turning suddenly red, and looking attentively at the print of her wet hand on the dry, hot boards.

"And I would be sorry if he were," Harriet pursued, not too seriously, "for I want you to marry a man of your own age, when you do marry, and not a man who has had—well, other affairs, who has that confidential, flattering manner with all women! You will be rich, Nina—"

"Why don't you say that Royal is after my money!" Nina burst out, with symptoms of tears. The ready name frightened Harriet afresh; she knew that they corresponded, that grass was not growing under Royal's feet. "The first man I ever really liked," Nina said, with a heaving breast, "the first man who ever understood me!" "Nina," Harriet said, "you don't want to have to write your husband a check on your honeymoon?"

She felt it a cruel cut; but seventeen years of flattery and smoothness had armed Nina in impregnable complacency. She gave a sneering laugh that trembled on the brink of tears, and tried to control a mouth that was shaking with anger. One look of utter scorn she did manage, then she shrugged not so much her shoulders as her whole body, and flung herself furiously into the water. Harriet called "Nina!" first impatiently, and then coaxingly. But the younger girl swam steadily to the shore, and Harriet saw her a minute later, shaking herself outside the shower, before she disappeared into the big bathroom.

Harriet had entirely forgotten Ward, until he swam under the float, and with a characteristic yell, rose streaming like a seal under her very feet. Genuinely startled, she gratified him with a scream, and they both laughed like children as he flung himself dripping on the hot boards, and proceeded to bask luxuriously in the sun.

"It's the most gorgeous thing I ever saw, do you know that?" he asked, with one hand touching the river of sparkling gold that blazed and tumbled on her shoulders. "Listen, Harriet, do you remember the little talk we had some weeks ago?"

"Perfectly," she said, a little unwillingly. "Well, how about it?" the boy said, after a pause. "It wouldn't be fair to you, Ward," the girl said, slowly, after a pause. "I love you, but I don't love you the way your wife will!"

"I want you!" he said, sullenly. "I'm crazy about you! My God!" "Ward, please don't touch me!" she said sharply, getting to her feet with a spring, as he put his arm about her. "Don't—I shall tell your father if you do!"

"You didn't talk that way at Crowlands last June," the man said, sulkily. "I don't see what has made such a difference now!" "I think perhaps I'm different, Ward. The summer—" Harriet's voice died into silence. Her eyes were fixed upon the figure of a man who came down the little pier, and dove into the shining water. Two minutes later, with a great gasp of satisfaction, Richard Carter drew himself up beside them.

"Ha! That is something like! My Lord, the water is beautiful today! How about the buoy? Who swims with me to the buoy?" "Come on, Harriet!" Ward said, posing.

Harriet rose, and bundled the glory of her hair into a blue rubber cap that made her look like a beautiful rosy French peasant. With no further speech she made a splendid dive, and the men followed her.

It was one of life's beautiful hours, she thought, as in a great splash of salt water she reached the buoy, and lunged laughing and panting to its rest- less bulk. Ward had preceded her by a full minute, Richard was half a minute behind her. With much vainglorious boasting from the men, they all rested there before the homeward swim. Harriet hardly spoke, her cup was full to the brim with a mysterious felicity born of the summer hour, the heaving waters, and the joyous mood of father and son. When Richard praised her swimming she flushed in the severe blue cap, and the blue eyes met his with the shy pleasure of a child. It was while she was hastily dressing, in the hot bathroom a little later, that a sudden thought came to her, and flushed the lovely face again, and brought her to a sudden pause.

A tremendous thought, that made her breast rise suddenly, and her eyes fix themselves vaguely on space for a long, long minute. Her palms were damp, and she put them over her hot cheeks. But that—she whispered in the depths of her soul, that was nonsense!

she had indicated without a word that he might walk beside her. The service had been ill-attended, and the few women who drifted away from it did not walk in their direction, so they found themselves alone.

Harriet opened the conversation with a frank yet reluctant confession. "I'm so sorry, Roy! But it is only fair to you to say that I've changed. You will have to do what you think fit about it, of course. But I can't pretend that I'm—I'm playing your game any longer."

"What game?" Blondin, falling into graceful step beside her, asked pleasantly. "I mean any possible—idea you might have of Nina!" Harriet said, bravely.

"Oh, Nina!" he shrugged his shoulders lightly. "Don't take me too seriously, Harriet," he said. "Why, whenever we are alone together, should you promptly begin to cross-question me about that little person?"

Harriet made a faint, impatient ejaculation. "Well, anyway, you know where I stand!" she said.

"And you know where I do," he answered, after a pause. "I can see Carter has no particular enthusiasm for me—I suppose that's your work."

"You know where I stand," she could only repeat. They had reached the garden now, and were at the foot of the steps.

"I don't quite see how you can take that tone," Blondin hinted. "Do you expect to marry the boy?" Harriet did not answer, except by a faint shrug. Her heart was sick with fright, but there was no reason why he should be informed that she had definitely broken with Ward. But he had never come so near a threat before.

"Of course I am entirely at your mercy," she said, simply. Blondin watched her for a full moment of silence before he said suddenly: "Look here, I'll make a bargain with you. If you will consent not to make any allusion to—well, to ten years ago, I'll do the same. I'll give you my solemn promise on it. Say what you please about me now. You're under no bond to protect me. I can hold my own. But the past is dead. Neither you nor I will speak of it without agreeing to do so. How about it?"

She hesitated, the black lashes dropped, her restless hands twisting and torturing her handkerchief. It protected her, she thought, while leaving her free to oppose him. "I'll agree," she said, finally. "Promise?"

"Oh, I promise!" She bit her lip, and frowned, as if she would add something more. But no words came, only her troubled eyes met his fully and splendidly for a second.

Then with a brief, familiar nod she turned, and without another word went into the house. The morning dragged. It was dry and hot, with promise of a storm later.

Madame Carter's breakfast had been sent upstairs, and Mrs. Tabor had joined her, for when the old lady sent a message to Harriet, the two women were together, in elaborate negligence, and a litter of Sunday papers was scattered about the beautiful bedroom. Upon Harriet's entrance Mrs. Tabor gracefully rose to go, but she paused for a pleasant good morning.

Alone with her determined old enemy, Harriet assumed her usual air of respectful readiness. Madame Carter had sent for her? "Yes," said the old lady, looking aimlessly about her before gathering her garments together, and sinking into a chair. "I wanted you to know that the young people propose to drive to Easthampton, at about two o'clock—my granddaughter has been here, teasing Granny for the plan, and I have consented. They will dine there and be back at about—well, after dinner."

"But won't that tire you?" Harriet asked. "I? Oh, I shall not go. Ward will chaperon his sister, and Nina, Amy, Mr. Blondin will see that they get home in time. It's quite all right, Miss Field; I am entirely satisfied. They—" "But, Madame Carter!" Harriet interrupted her as she had expected to be interrupted. "Surely it would be better—" "We won't discuss it, please, Miss Field!" Harriet's cheeks reddened; she was silent.

"I mean that you and I shall quietly get married in a few weeks, when I am free."

(TO BE CONTINUED.) Logical. Patsy—Mom, won't yer gimme candy now? Mrs. Casey—Didn't Oi tell ye Oi wouldn't give ye anny at all if ye didn't kape still! Patsy—Yes'm, but— Mrs. Casey—Well, the longer ye kape still the sooner ye'll get it—Michigan Gargoyla.

**Friendship
For This Bank:--**

Is maintained because of the ever certainty of its helpfulness; protection of its customers; courtesy and accommodation consistent with good banking methods. Our every aim is to serve your banking needs efficiently.

The First National Bank
"SAFETY AND SERVICE"



Ben Dunn and Earl Fore made a trip to Roswell on Monday.

Mrs. L. K. Watt spent the week end in Roswell, the guest of Miss Bobbie Bond.

Kenneth Funkhouser has returned from a several days stay at his old home in Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. R. O. Cowan taught in the Junior high school this week in the place of Mrs. Frank Wilson, who was ill.

Mr. Harold Atteberry has returned to Mexia, Texas, and Mr. Milford Atteberry has returned to Gallup, New Mexico, after coming to Artesia to attend the funeral services of their father, the late J. R. Atteberry.

Miss Alice Atteberry returned to El Paso, Texas, on Monday to resume her duties in the public schools at that place. She was in Artesia, where she was summoned at the death of her father.

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

J. M. Story was a Hope visitor during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Manda and sons, Carl and Gayle, were in Roswell the latter part of the week.

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

Rev. R. F. Davis, Misses Lorie Davis and Adele Ohnemus motored to Roswell on Saturday to attend to business matters.

Misses Jeanne McCaleb, Marie Garrett and Lois Burns were Roswell visitors on Saturday. They attended the basket ball tournament while there.

Mr. W. J. Mansell left on Tuesday for the oil fields of Texas, where he will assist his sons in the garage business. The family will remain at Artesia for the present school session.

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

**BASKET BALL
TOURNAMENT
AT ROSWELL**

**ARTESIA HIGH SCHOOL LADS
WIN ONE GAME AND LOSE
ONE GAME. ROSWELL
WINS TOURNAMENT**

The Pecos Valley basketball tournament at Roswell on Friday and Saturday of last week was entered by many teams of this section of the state. Boys' teams from Artesia, Hope, Roswell, Hagerman, Capitán, Clovis, Floyd, Hollene, Ft. Sumner and Vaughn were entered, while girls' teams from Dexter, Hope, Hagerman, Carrizozo, Capitán and Roswell were entered.

The Roswell boys won the tournament by defeating Ft. Sumner and Hope, which placed them in the finals against Clovis. Roswell high then defeated Clovis high by a score of 19 to 18 in a very fast and close game. Clovis had previously defeated Floyd and Hagerman high schools.

The Roswell girls were easily the victors of the girls contests. They defeated Carrizozo in the finals by a 36 to 16 score, after previously defeating Capitán and Hagerman by one-sided scores.

The tournament was very interesting and was a fine exhibition of basket ball through out. The Artesia boys were defeated by the last Hagerman quintette but won from the Hollene boys by a score of 16 to 8. The two games were as follows:

Hollene vs. Artesia. This game was played on Saturday morning and was fast and hard fought. Hollene secured the first score, which was a free goal scored by Singleterry. However, the lads from the town, north of Clovis, were unable to hold this lead and were soon outclassed by coach Adam's men. Nickey and Clyde both made some sensational shots from the center of the large court. A very notable feature of this game was the work of the Artesia guards, Hollene team did not make a single goal; their points being made from free throws.

Following is the lineup: Artesia; Nickey and Brown, forwards; Davis, center; Stoldt and Clyde, guards. Hollene; Singleterry and Madole, forwards; Sotrows, center; Garrett and McDougal, guards. Subs: Klopfenstein for Stoldt; Stoldt for Davis. Field goals; Nickey 3, Clyde 2, Brown 2. Free goals; Brown 2, Singleterry 5. Hagerman vs. Artesia.

The game was the last game to be played in the preliminaries. The last combination from Hagerman appeared to be all over the court at one time. Their teamwork exceeded the class of ball exhibited by the locals. Michlet made the first counter in a beautiful over head shot. Bowan quickly repeated. Nickey then scored for the locals, the first half ended with Hagerman high in the lead by a score of 12 to 7. Nickey "opened up" in the last half and made some beautiful shots. Clyde made several attempts at long goals but none proved successful. The game ended with the score 27 to 19 in favor of Hagerman.

Artesia; Nickey and Brown, forwards; Davis, center; Stoldt and Clyde, guards. Hagerman; Michlet and Bowan, forwards; Brookshire, center; Lyles and Thompson, guards. Field goals; Nickey 6, Brown 2, Davis 1, Michlet 6, Bowan 4, Thompson 1, Brookshire 1. Free goals; Brookshire 1, Bowan 1, Brown 1.

Scores of Tournament Games. Boys games: Roswell 29, vs. Ft. Sumner, 17 Hope 32, vs. Capitán 15. Clovis 23, vs. Floyd 12. Hagerman 27, vs. Artesia 19. Roswell 48, vs. Hope 12. Artesia 16, vs. Hollene 8. Clovis 25, vs. Hagerman 14. Roswell 2, vs. Vaughn, 0. Roswell 19, vs. Clovis 18. Girls games: Roswell 36, vs. Capitán 10. Hagerman 16 vs. Dexter 8. Carrizozo 11, vs. Hope 10. Dexter 13, vs. Hope 12. Roswell 37, vs. Hagerman 11. Roswell 36, vs. Carrizozo 16.

Both the Roswell and Clovis boys won the right to enter the state tournament at Albuquerque.

**TWO BIG CATTLE FIRMS OF
STATE IN BANKRUPTCY**

Santa Fe, March 3.—Petitions in bankruptcy have been filed in federal court here by two big cattle outfits in southeastern New Mexico. William W. Jernigan, of Otero county lists liabilities at \$744,329, and assets at \$306,450, the principal creditors being the El Paso Cattle Loan company with \$345,000.

G. E. and R. G. Jernigan, of Eddy county, transacting business as a firm show liabilities of \$709,170 with assets of only \$228,285.

A large crowd of local young people attended the "hop" given by Wm. Vermillion at Lake Arthur last Friday night. All report an enjoyable affair.

For Job Printing Phone 7.

BARNEY OLDFIELD TIRES
30x3.....\$9.00
30x3 1/2.....\$10.00
Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

**ALL-PECOS VALLEY TEAMS
SELECTED**

(By Fred Cole)

The tournament at Roswell brought many basket ball players into great prominence as stellar performers on the court. A selection of the best players on a nominal All-Pecos Valley team was rather difficult to make on account of the vast amount of excellent players entered. My selections have been made, after a careful consideration of the individual player's ability and his value to the team.

Hornbuckle of Roswell and Michlet of Hagerman deserve the forward positions on account of their accuracy and foot work. Wilson of Clovis was easily the stellar performer at the center position. Jones of Clovis and Zweifel of Ft. Sumner were two of the fastest men on the court. Both are excellent guards. These five deserve first place on the nominal quintette.

Many others did good work. Stone of Roswell is an excellent guard and aided Roswell very much in winning the tournament. Miser of Clovis also played a good game. Dunlop of Ft. Sumner, Dimmitt of Roswell and Brookshire of Hagerman are good centers. Nickey of Artesia, Trimble of Hope, Fern of Floyd and Voyles of Clovis scintillated as forwards.

All-Pecos Valley first team. Hornbuckle, Roswell, forward; Michlet, Hagerman, forward; Wilson, Clovis, center; Zweifel, Ft. Sumner, guard; Jones, Clovis, guard.

All-Pecos Valley second team. Nickey, Artesia, forward; Trimble, Hope, forward; Dunlop, Ft. Sumner, center; Stone, Roswell, guard; Miser, Clovis, guard.

**STORK BUSIER THAN REAPER
IN THIS DISTRICT**

The report of the sub-registrar of this district shows that the number of births since January first exceeds the number of deaths. During the month of January, six births and three deaths were reported. The number of deaths were six during February and the births were the same. S. E. Ferree is the registrar for this district, which includes the Atoka, Cottonwood and Artesia district.

The majority of the nine deaths were the result of influenza or pneumonia.

**MRS. BURNS INJURED
BY EXPLODING SHELL**

Mrs. Robert Burns had the misfortune to be struck by an exploding cartridge last week which injured her face to a great extent. A .38 calibre revolver cartridge was lying on an oil stove and became very hot before it was noticed. Mrs. Burns daughter picked the shell up from the stove and placed it in a window. The shell exploded immediately, a portion of it being buried in the jaw of the woman. Medical aid was summoned and the brass shell was extracted from her face. The lead portion of the cartridge struck the window frame, doing no damage.

The accident did not prove very serious as no teeth or bones of the face were fractured. However the wound in the face caused much pain and is in a prominent place.

New candidates are announcing and the interest in the coming election is growing at a rapid rate. Artesia has several candidates in the race at this time.

Wade Cunningham has been in Albuquerque the greater part of this week attending to business matters.

J. D. Christopher left Monday night for Las Vegas where he will join his parents.

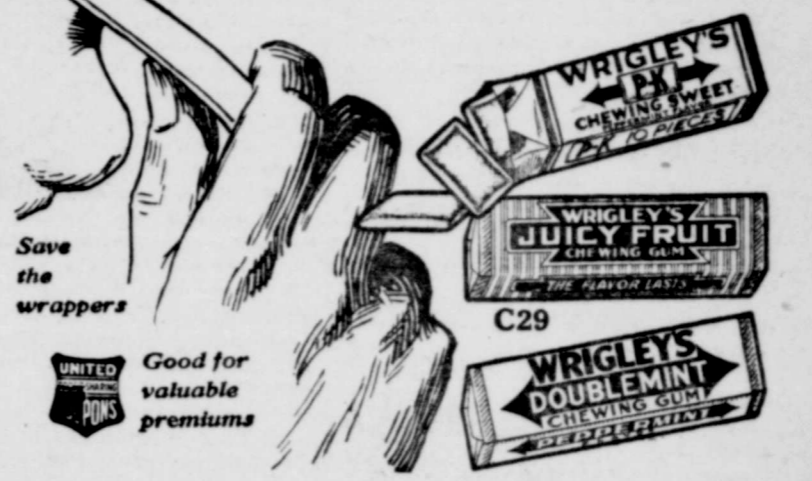
**USED FORD TOURING CARS AT
GREAT BARGAINS**

Call and examine our big stock of Used Ford Touring cars. Fully equipped with Starter and Electric lights. Prices ranging from \$250. to \$475.00. Let us demonstrate one of these touring cars to you. ARTESIA AUTO COMPANY.

**AFTER EVERY MEAL
WRIGLEY'S**



Satisfies the sweet tooth and aids appetite and digestion. Cleanses mouth and teeth. A great boon to smokers, relieving hot, dry mouth. Combines pleasure and benefit. Don't miss the joy of the new WRIGLEY'S P-K—the sugar-coated peppermint tid bit!



A number of the friends of Miss Helen Mann were entertained at the Mann home on South Roselawn at a delightful birthday dinner on Sunday. The occasion was a celebration by Miss Mann of her fourteenth birthday.

Schweizu Importores are showing their draperies, dress linens and household furnishings thru Mrs. Schenck. See her before you buy.

W. M. Todd, of Artesia, an old newspaper man, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday. He is a booster, and never fails to have a good word to say for the northern part of the valley.—Carlsbad Current.

Wade Cunningham and J. D. Christopher left on Monday evening for the northern part of the state. Cunningham went to Albuquerque to attend to business matters and Christopher went to Las Vegas. His mother now lives in that town.

The Same Old Story

If only I had come by the City Bakery and got a cake, pie, some hot rolls, or that loaf of bread, we wouldn't had all that noise at the dinner table, "you know how it is". We have it anything in the Bakery line.

You'll get the habit so just as well start with us now. Flour, Sugar and Lard going up every day, but our prices are not, "Keep Smiling". Business is Good.

City Bakery

G. Roy Sallee, Prop.



We are up to date in the DRUG STORE LINE

The Indians realize the value of gathering fresh herbs for their medicine men when sickness visited their tribes.

We realize the necessity of having freshly ground drugs in order to get the best results from the medicines we compound. For this reason we buy our drugs in small quantities and keep the supply on the move. This means better drugs and greater strength.

Bring your prescriptions to us. We use no substitutes.

Come to US for it.

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

LOOK--- We have a most complete stock of staple and fancy groceries, also the nicest to be had of apples, oranges, lemons, bananas, candies.

AND--- Cauliflour, cabbage, celery, lettuce, fresh tomatoes, Portales sweet potatoes, grape fruit. A fresh stock of fruits and vegetables every Saturday.

LISTEN--- OUR SATURDAY SPECIAL, with every cash purchase of \$5.00 we will give free one pound of good coffee. This offer will stand for next Saturday only. Better take advantage of it.

STANDARD STORES

Phone 15 A. N. COWARD, Manager
Bring us your butter, eggs, cream and chickens

THE AMERICAN LEGION

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

HELPS MEN FIND POSITIONS

Francis Lawson, Director of Employment Bureau, New York University, is Busy Man.

Helping thousands of college graduates and students to find suitable positions is the huge task of Francis C. Lawson, director of the bureau of employment of New York university and commander of the Three Hundred and Fifth Machine Gun Battalion post of the American Legion.



When the war broke out Lawson was associate pastor of the famous Judson Memorial church in Washington square, New York. He entered the service as a chaplain with the Seventy-seventh division, being wounded on the Vesle river and again in the Argonne, after which he recuperated in a hospital for a year.

Since taking over the work of placing graduates and students in jobs, Lawson has found positions for more than 400 of them. They include accountants, clerks, salesmen, foreign trade specialists, journalists and a variety of others.

SHE LOOKS AFTER THE WOMEN

Mrs. Carrol Marks, Los Angeles, is Supervisor of Legion Auxiliary in Coast States.

Mrs. Carrol Marks of Los Angeles, Cal., has undertaken to handle thousands of women in her capacity as supervisor in the American Legion Auxiliary in the Pacific Coast states. Eight years' experience on the stage stands her in good stead.



Mrs. Marks, who is prominent in patriotic and social circles in her state, was the first commander of the Legion Auxiliary in California. She has two sons, both of whom were disabled in the war and are now receiving vocational training from the government.

For Reserve Corps Duty.

Thirteen new brigadier generals have been appointed in the reserve corps. Five are retired regular army officers, one is from the National Guard, and seven are members of the officers' reserve corps. They are: Colonel Palmer E. Pierce, James R. Lindsey, Milton F. Davis, Walter C. Babcock, and Harold P. Howard, regular army, retired; former Brig. Gen. Henry J. Reilly of the Guard, and Reserve Corps Colonels Carey F. Spence, Thornwell Mullally, George W. Hall, John J. Carty, William H. Welsh, Dr. William J. Mayo, and Frank Billings.

Little to Ask.

She was the sweetest, most innocent little girl he had ever seen, and he watched her sympathetically as she stood knee-deep in the snow, fumbling in her handbag, with tears of vexation in her eyes. "May I help you?" he asked gently, not wishing to frighten her. She smiled shyly. "Yes," she answered. "Will you please roll this cigarette for me?"—American Legion Weekly.

To Meet in New Orleans.

New Orleans will be the common meeting ground for ex-service men from many countries this year when the Inter-allied Veterans' Federation holds its third annual conference at the same time the American Legion is holding its national convention. The Legion is a member of the federation, and Cabot Ward, vice-commander of the Paris post, is vice-president of the federation.

The Cat.

Two women were meeting for the first time in several months. "Why," gushed the first, who had not in the past been on too cordial terms with the other, "I never thought you would recognize me—it's been so long since we met." "My dear," replied the other, "I had no difficulty whatever. I remembered the hat distinctly."—American Legion Weekly.

Feminine Finance.

"Dear," said Mrs. Newlind, "I needed a new hat, so I just wrote a check for fifty dollars on the First National to save you expense." "Great gosh!" gasped her husband. "I haven't a nickel in that bank!" "I know it, dear; but that will be all right. They won't mind. Their advertisement says: 'Our Resources Are One Million Dollars.'"—American Legion Weekly.

EASILY WON THE NOMINATION

Dr. W. J. McGregor of Wilkinsburg, Pa., Has No Legs, but Made Fast Run for Office.

The loss of both his legs in the service of his country did not deter Dr. W. J. McGregor, Wilkinsburg, Pa., from entering a hot political fight against opponents who had sturdy limbs and knew how to use them. He won the nomination for corner of his county by a majority of 50,000.



Doctor McGregor, a first lieutenant in the medical corps, went overseas for duty in July, 1917, serving with the British in a general hospital at Manchester, England. Later he went to France with a machine-gun battalion of the British Second division and in the action before Albert in March, 1918, lost both his legs when a big German shell exploded near him. Doctor McGregor is a member of Wilkinsburg-Edgewood post of the Legion.

MANY WOUNDS, HAS NERVE

Frank Schrepfer Wins First Prize in School of Landscape Architecture at Harvard.

Wounds received under heavy fire in the Argonne forest shattered everything but the nerve of Frank H. Schrepfer, Chicago. In spite of the fact that he is partially blind and that he has the use of only one arm, he has established an excellent record in the graduate school of landscape architecture at Harvard, and has outstripped his associates by winning first prize in the general class competition.

Schrepfer was admitted to the school only after repeated efforts on the part of the Veterans' bureau, as it was believed his disabilities would prove too great a handicap. But the spirit of come-back which he displayed in aspiring to a profession in spite of apparently insurmountable obstacles, coupled with his talent, soon made his place secure.



VETERANS SUFFER FROM COLD

Measure Offered to Provide Shivering Men With Clothing Now Being Eaten by Moths.

War veterans are suffering from the cold in the very shadow of warehouses where vast quantities of surplus army clothing lie idle. This anomalous condition will be righted if a bill favorably reported in the house by the military affairs committee is passed.

The bill authorizes the secretary of war to co-operate with the surgeon general in providing all disabled veterans under care in government hospitals and institutions with adequate clothing and equipment. Thousands of dollars' worth of this material is now stored away, inviting moths, while thousands of former soldiers are shivering from exposure.

House leaders have demanded a special rule for consideration of the measure. Statements were made on the floor that if congress could rush through an appropriation of \$20,000,000 for starving Russians, it ought to be able to put through a simple bill to help cold service men.

Carrying On With the American Legion

American army officers are now holding rank one to two notches higher than they did under the army organization before the World war.

Chauncey M. Depew has asked for his war medal. The American Legion found, however, that he is only named for the after dinner speaker of fame.

When Pvt. Edward U. Canoose of the American forces stationed in Coblenz received 633 love letters, postcards, etc. in a batch, he took a week's leave.

The French admired the box-like motor trucks introduced by the A. E. F. and ordered 20,000 more. The ones they are now using are a part of the huge mass of war material bought from the army by the French government.

When American Legion representatives met the army transport contingent, at the dock in New York, they encountered the following: 502 men from the army of occupation, 63 German wives, 12 French wives, 36 babies of the German wives, and 806 American bodies from the battlefields.

Harvard university sent 11,308 men into the World war. Of the number 1,014 received decorations, and 317 were cited in orders. Two graduates, the late Lieutenant Colonel Whittlesey, and Maj. George G. McMurry, Jr., received the Congressional Medal of Honor. Eighty-two won the American Distinguished Service Cross.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

SOME INFLUENCES

IN THESE days of doing big things, which cannot be done properly without putting into them the hardest kind of work, accompanied with undeviating concentration of thought, there is a disposition among certain classes of employees to allow disturbing influences to belittle their efficiency.

Trifling as these retarding breaks may seem to the young man or woman who is inclined to entertain them, if not overcome, they soon become formidable barriers in blocking the way to progress.

The thoughts of last night's rollicking play or gay dances, as they come trooping before you in the morning when you take your place at your desk, may unfit you for the day's work.

Under their influence your mind wanders, eludes control and places you at a positive disadvantage with the man or woman who is able to think

clearly and make every stroke count. Columns of figures refuse to prove themselves; words are misspelled; hands tremble and nerves tingle. In your dizziness you wonder what has come over your usual placidity.

At the next desk is a worker twice as much in earnest and not one-quarter so flurried. This timidity of yours is proof of the presence of disturbing influences, which are digging pitfalls about your feet and leading you blindfolded to the brink.

The very flexibility and ease with which this is done, fall to arouse your suspicion until in some way or another you sense that you are standing on a precarious base, in imminent danger of toppling over.

And thousands of others like you, through disturbing influences, are standing helpless at the brink, disconcerted and miserable.

Yesterday you and they were certain of the future.

Today everything is in doubt, simply because of the lack of sufficient will-power to drive frivolous thoughts from the mind and to step down on the solid ground of common sense.

And these same disturbing influences have been fooling with mankind since the foundation of the world!

(Copyright.)

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

SLOGAN OF FAILURE

"I F I had gone after that contract I would have landed it," said the manager of a business firm to one of his subordinates, who had returned empty-handed from a business trip.

"Sure you would," said the subordinate, cheerfully, and if I had your brains instead of you, I'd be sitting in your chair, and you would be out pulling boners on the road."

The foregoing is typical of a conversation which, in some form or other, takes place in every business institution of importance on an average of twenty times a week.

It may be that the bosses are overconfident in their own ability and over severe on the men under them.

But the excuse beginning "If I had your brains," which bosses and employers hear till they weary of it, is the most inexcusable excuse that there is in existence.

The man who admits that he has not the brains to succeed will, of a certainty, never succeed.

The man who is convinced that he can never do as well as the boss does has stopped trying, and when a man stops trying he begins to slide back down the hill.

Of all the futile unprofitable employments, that of envying another man's brains is the worst.

An employer who hires a man for a position of trust and responsibility has the right to expect him to do what he is told to do, and to act, when out of the office, as the employer would act.

If he fails, he fails. Nobody can expect 100 per cent performance. But he at least should not make the excuse that he has failed because he lacked the energy, the intelligence and the resourcefulness to succeed.

The employer who spoke the words

SCHOOL DAYS



we quoted above used to be an employee himself. He made failures, of course, but he never excused them.

When he was "called" for these failures he resolved not to make them again and sometimes to show the boss that he had as many brains as the average employee. That is how he got where he is, which is at the head of one of the most important concerns in America. (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.

THE FINGER NAILS

AS A general rule, when the nails are short, it is a sign of sharpness and quickness of intellect and the ability to learn easily. These indications must be confirmed, of course, by a study of the line of the hand, which must be good; that is, clear and strong.

If the line of Apollo, which runs up into the finger of Apollo, the third finger, is also good, the short nails mean wit, and in some cases irony. "Short-nailed subjects make the best journalists, by reason of their love of criticism and their readiness to engage in any dispute or contention," says Heron-Allen, a well known writer on palmistry. He holds also that in a good-natured and happy hand, or in a lazy hand, short nails denote a spirit of mockery and of good-humored sarcasm, frivolity, criticism and contradiction.

Of course, it must be understood that by "short nails" are meant those that are short from base to tip, not those that are shortened by the nervous habit of biting them. The latter is an indication of nervousness, melancholy, and worry, especially if the finger tips are spatulated. (Copyright.)

WEALTHY YOUTH TRAVELS AS HOBBO

Only by Continual Wandering Could St. Louis Man Evade Insane Asylums.

NOW SEEKS FORTUNE

Heir to Millions Works as Dishwasher, Engine Oiler, Roustabout, Sailor, Soldier, in Last Nine Years.

St. Louis, Mo.—Frederick VanBlarcom, who is suing in the probate court to regain his freedom and control over the income of his inheritance of several million dollars, has told the story of his activities for the last nine years, when he was either in private or public sanitariums or a fugitive from them. The story includes wanderings over half the world, when, as a hobbo, dish washer in a restaurant, fireman, engine room oiler on deep-water ships, roustabout, sailor in the United States navy, and sergeant in the British expeditionary forces, he attempted to keep secret his identity in an effort to prevent his return to asylums.

VanBlarcom was born June 20, 1896, with the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth. He was the only son and heir of Jacob C. VanBlarcom, president of the Tennessee Central railroad. The boy had everything in his childhood that millions could buy. The elder VanBlarcom died in August, 1908. The estate was left to his widow, who died last March, and has never been finally settled.

Paved His Own Way. "When my father died in 1908 I was twenty-three years old and attending Washington university," VanBlarcom said. "I immediately left college and attended a business school. I pressed clothes and did bookkeeping at night to earn my way, as I had been left only \$1,000 as an immediate bequest from my father. From that time until my mother's death I received no money from her, and when I was adjudged of unsound mind last year my estate amounted to \$14,500, which I had accumulated through my own efforts." VanBlarcom's life has been one of almost continuous travel since he left the business college and began work



As a Roustabout With a Circus.

In a car shop in 1910. He then worked as an advertising solicitor for a publishing company, but contracted influenza and was an invalid at home until 1912, when he was forcibly taken to an asylum. He escaped early in 1913 and began his adventures again.

Covered Much Territory. VanBlarcom walked to Crystal City, Mo., where he worked as a day laborer, later firing an engine to earn his way to Memphis, Tenn. From there he went to Eldorado, Ill., where he secured a job as a roustabout with a circus. He then "hobbed" through several cities to Chicago, where he worked as a deck hand on a lake steamer. He enlisted in the navy at Indianapolis and was sent to Mare Island, Cal., and then to the Philippines.

His identity was discovered there and he deserted and went to Honolulu, where he shipped as a seaman on a British mail steamer. He left the ship at Vancouver, Canada, and beat his way to St. Louis, where he was again placed in an asylum. He was arrested for desertion and sent to a naval hospital at Washington, but escaped and reached New York city, where he shipped as a seaman on a British vessel. He enlisted in London, was sent to France, wounded during a battle in the front line trenches, and later was invalided back to the United States, where, after several confinements in asylums and sanitariums, he finally began his legal battle to regain his fortune.

Boy Went to School in Stolen Car. Detroit, Mich.—The theft of eight automobiles to take him to and from school is charged against James Mullen, seventeen years old. It is alleged that he stole a car to take him from Detroit to a nearby town, where he was finishing his course in high school. He would abandon it there. When he wished to return to Detroit he would steal another car for the return trip.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

by Nellie Maxwell

FAMILY DESSERTS

TAPIOCA is a dessert that may be used in many combinations and is always a wholesome dessert for children.

Peach Tapioca.

Drain a can of peaches from the liquor or juice, using a pint of the fruit if home canned; sprinkle the peaches with one-third of a cupful of powdered sugar and let stand an hour; soak one cupful of tapioca one hour in cold water to cover, add enough of the peach syrup to make three cupfuls, heat to the boiling point; add tapioca drained from the cold water, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar and one-half of a teaspoonful of salt; cook over hot water until the tapioca is clear. Line a pudding dish with the quartered peaches, turn in the tapioca and bake slowly in a moderate oven for 35 minutes. Serve hot or cold with cream.

Cracker Custard Pudding.

Soak three-fourths of a cupful of cracker crumbs in one quart of scalded milk; cool, add one-third of a cupful of sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of butter, two eggs slightly beaten, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla and the same of lemon, with salt to taste. Bake slowly one hour in a moderate oven, spread with a meringue, return to the oven and brown delicately; serve with vanilla sauce.

Coffee Jelly With Cream.

Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-half cupful of cold water one

The Friendly Path

By WALTER I. ROBINSON

NO ONE IS PERFECT

"IF MEN" are so wicked with religion, what would they be without it? Those who are so free with criticism of all religious organizations are trying to do are seldom found helping whole-heartedly in making their work more effective.

It always is much easier to find fault than to offer helpful advice. In religious work or anything else of consequence there are always certain to be those who devote most of their time to criticizing. In consequence, by fault-finding, without commendation or pointing the way to overcome the things to which exceptions are taken, the natural tendency is to disrupt, weaken and frequently destroy much of the good that otherwise would make the world better and its people more happy. Let those who are so free with their criticism of religious activities keep the lesson of the proverb that they'll get more joy every

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

These war-like nations make me sick; They're egotistical. I guess. What makes them think they have a right to get our world in such a mess?



COAST TO COAST AUTO ROAD PLAN

Lee Highway Will Be All-Year Paved Route, Washington, D. C., to San Diego.

ROUTE THROUGH CHATTANOOGA

Road is of Primary Importance to Each State and Its Completion Will Be Big Factor in Further Development.

Despite the fact that this is the motor age, that the automobile has been universally adopted as the highway vehicle, and that federal, state and county agencies have for several years accelerated road building, actual touring experience shows that there has not been developed a single transcontinental road, making an automobile trip from coast to coast a possibility at all times. In order to make such a trip possible throughout the year a program is now taking shape under the auspices of the Lee Highway association assisted by the American Automobile association.

Most Feasible Route.

As a result of this co-operation, the federal government, through the United States bureau of public roads, and the states of Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California, through their state road departments, are now engaged in the selection of the most direct feasible route from Washington, D. C., to San Diego, Cal. Subsequently effort is to be concentrated for the speedy completion of all unfinished sections, and for the systematic maintenance and the widening and strengthening of the pavement as required by the volume and character of the traffic the pavement will be required to carry.

Already the route has been selected from Washington in a southwest diagonal down the valleys of Virginia and Tennessee through Roanoke, Bristol and Knoxville to Chattanooga. The next step is to fix the route from Chattanooga to San Diego.

Statement by Johnson.

In a statement relating to the Lee highway, Director General Johnson says: "From practically every county seat in the series of counties between the national capital and San Diego the city pavement extends a considerable distance in either direction, and in many sections the pavement is continuous for a hundred miles or more. This series of pavement is now to be connected. The road is of primary importance to each state, and its completion will be a main factor in the further development of the state. It is a road of great local importance to a series of towns and cities stretching across the continent, and the connecting of these various sections of pavement will be a prime factor in the further development of the nation, since it will facilitate interstate travel and promote the free commingling of the people of the East and the West. It will probably be shorter than any other Southern transcontinental highway and can therefore be completed more quickly. Within the next three years, and possibly sooner, there is every reason to anticipate a modern motorway between the capital city of the nation and southern California."

The Lee Highway association is one of the youngest of such organizations, having begun its work only 20 months ago. C. H. Huston, assistant secretary of commerce, is president of the organization.

TO COVER UP PEDAL SLOTS

Prevent Drafts in Winter by Tacking Piece of Heavy Material Over Holes in Floor.

To close up the pedal slots in floorboards to prevent drafts in cold weather, tack a piece of canvas or sheet rubber on the under side of the board over the slot. Cut a slit in the material just large enough for the pedal levers to pass through, making sure that their motion is not impeded.

IMPORTANT FUNCTION OF CAR TIRE TREADS

Not Decorations Like Embroidery on Woman's Dress.

Tractive Wave is Partly Overcome and Car Held to the Road Without Slipping and Side Sway on Moist Surfaces.

Some car owners think tire treads are decorations like embroidery on women's dresses, or distinctive patterns by which the manufacturer can leave advertisements on soft roads. But if such trifling considerations were suggested to the scientists who create the modern tire, they would be scandalized.

As a tire revolves there forms a bulge just ahead of where it is in contact with the road. This bulge is called a "tractive wave." Although the bulge always stays in the same relation to the road, the revolving of the wheel has the apparent effect of making it travel around the tire.

In plain tread tires the full force of this wave continues to roll around the tire. But where a tread with a ribbed or cogged backbone is used the wave is divided to a certain extent and thrown off at the sides. Some tire treads are smooth, some corrugated and some indented, but the purpose of them all is to overcome this wave. The decorative effect is only incidental.

Another important function of the tire tread is to resist slipping and side-sway. If a tire is to give full satisfaction it must be designed to hold the car to the road. An excellent tread combines holes to provide a vacuum grip on slippery surface with a V-shape or angle design to prevent side-sway.

KEEPING SPARK PLUGS CLEAN

Grease and Mineral Dirt Accumulate on Exterior and Interior of the Porcelain.

Many car owners do not realize the importance of keeping the spark plugs clean. The points of the plug seldom need cleaning, but grease and mineral dirt do accumulate on the exterior and interior of the porcelain, so that the current passes that way instead of jumping the gap as intended. The plugs should be kept clean or ignition troubles will result.

ACCELERATOR IS SENSITIVE

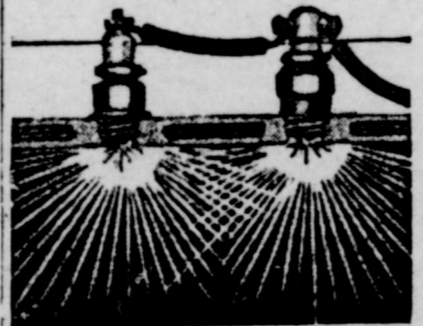
Novice in Driving Over Rough Roads Will Find Simple Foot Rest is Advantageous.

The accelerator on some cars is very sensitive and the novice finds difficulty in proper control of the foot-throttle driving over rough roads. A simple foot rest installed to fit the ball of the foot will prove advantageous.

SUPPLEMENTARY AUTO PLUGS

Purpose of Secondary Devices is to Make Ignition More Certain and Help Combustion.

Secondary, or supplementary, spark plugs now on the market are designed to be inserted in the cylinder heads of an automobile engine alongside the regular plugs, the purpose being to



Supplementary Spark Plugs.

make ignition more certain and combustion more complete by providing two points in each cylinder at which sparking takes place simultaneously. The extra plug is connected directly with the regular plug and is so insulated that the current passes through it without being grounded.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Washington as an Object Lesson



(Extracts from an address by Representative Philip Pitt Campbell of Kansas in the House.)

MR. SPEAKER, governments do not spring up; they are created. They do not endure; they may be perpetuated. Is history a picture gallery containing few originals and many copies? Do the people of former periods set the example for the people of periods that follow? Is there a destiny that shapes our ends? An independent and free people may be original, make and follow their own plans, and determine their own destiny. This hour is full of interest to those who are concerned with questions affecting the welfare of the people and the future of the republic.

So it is not my purpose today to attempt to extend the fame or add to the renown of Washington. His fame is secure even to the earth's remotest bounds; his renown will grow as the centuries unfold the scroll of the ages. While men care for wisdom and honor and patriotism and appreciate the achievements of those who have served mankind, Washington will have a place in the minds and hearts of men in all countries and in all ages. (Applause.) I shall therefore take occasion on this anniversary of his birth to note the government established by the fathers, the achievements made under it by the American people and its benefits to mankind, and at the same time consider the departures that have been made from its fundamental principles and purposes that endanger its perpetuity.

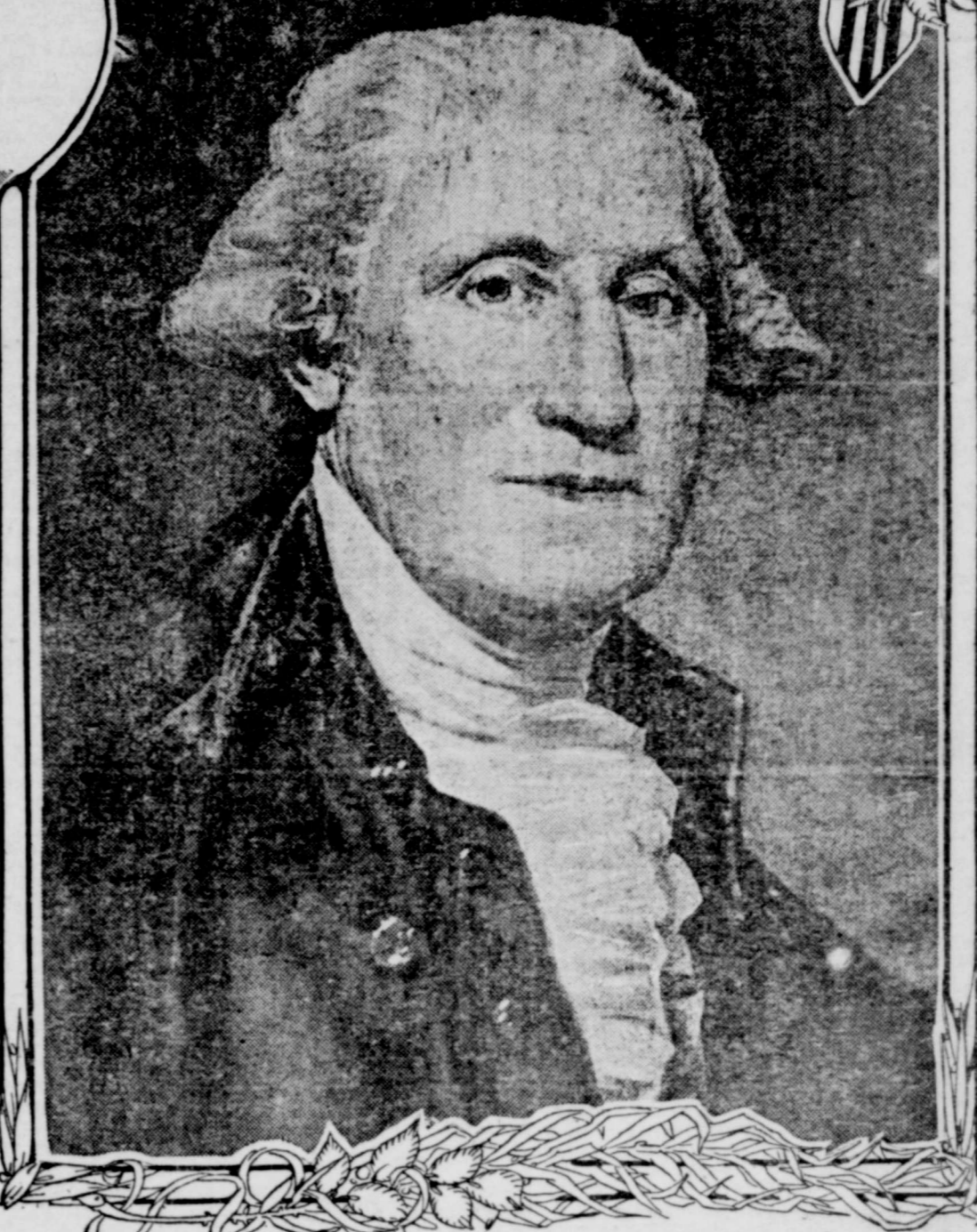
It is safe to say that the creation and adoption of the Constitution of the United States mark the world's greatest achievement in the art of self-government. The fathers under the leadership of Washington undertook the delicate and difficult task of creating a government with such enduring principles as would make it susceptible of being perpetuated. It was provided that each citizen who lived under it should for all time be the political equal of every other citizen and that every man should have the opportunity of obtaining individual reward for individual effort. The government created was of the people, by the people, and for the people. Its purposes and powers are simple, plain, and direct. It offers protection to the citizen in his right to life, liberty, property, and in the pursuit of his happiness. The powers granted are enumerated with such other powers as may naturally be implied from the written instrument.

These powers impose upon the government created the duty of dealing with national and international questions affecting the life, the character, and the honor of the republic and its people in their national and international relations. The right and duty of dealing with such questions as affect the individual citizen are left to the states and the smaller political subdivisions. Under this division of political authority and duty the people of the United States have through a hundred and thirty years enjoyed the freest and best government in all the world. Under the simple guaranties of government that make the individual secure in his natural rights the American citizen has been developed. He is self-reliant, resourceful, courageous, inventive, ambitious, patriotic, and appreciative of his heritage of freedom. There runs through his veins the best blood of every people north of the Mediterranean sea. From the days of the fathers every generation has offered and freely given life and property for the maintenance of the honor, the preservation of the integrity, and the advancement of the glory of the republic. It is ours. We must preserve it. We must not impose duties upon it that it cannot perform. We must not ask the exercise of functions for which it was not created. We must not indulge in the hope of things from it that it cannot give. We must not invite disappointments in the operation of its activities. It is enough that it shall always offer protection to all that man holds dear and shall continue to afford opportunities to the individual citizen to obtain rewards according to his individual ambitions and efforts.

This leads me to call attention to the important duties of this hour that require us to take our bearing and to ascertain how far we have already been beguiled to depart from it and divert and multiply the activities of the government in matters foreign to its original purposes, and to contemplate the effects of such departure on the life of the government and on the opportunity of the individual citizen.

It would be difficult to enumerate all the departments, bureaus, and commissions of the government at Washington that have been created to exercise bureaucratic authority and paternal guardianship over the people in every part of the republic. There is no activity, business, social, or domestic condition that is not the object of their supervision, their solicitude, or their authority. Over 600,000 civilian employees make up the army that oversees and directs the affairs of the people and assumes guardianship over them. Government agents and inspectors, exercising every variety of authority, are found on every Pullman out of and into Washington. Government reports on every subject that cover acres of floor space in Washington. The mahogany and quarter-sawn oak office furniture already installed has cost many millions of dollars, and more is being purchased.

If a yearling dies of blackleg on a farm in Kansas, the government at Washington acts on the case. If a hog dies of the cholera in a hog lot in Iowa, the government at Washington takes charge. If a weevil bores through a boll of cotton on a plantation in Texas, the government at



Portrait by Stuart, 1795

Washington is stirred to action. Nothing escapes the vigilant eye of the government and its innumerable functionaries. If the price of one article goes up, let the government take charge of the seller; if the price of another goes down, let the government take charge of the buyer. And thus the carnival of government activities goes merrily on. Government control is the remedy for every ill, and government regulation the source of every good.

The people pay all the expenses. In some instances they pay it all through the government at Washington. In the case of other activities they pay half through the government at Washington and the other half through the governments of the states. But the people pay all the expenses of this complicated machinery of government, that has its agents looking over the shoulders of every business man and directing affairs of every citizen.

The fathers embodied with rare wisdom those elements of strength and endurance which were essential if the government was to be perpetuated through the ages. They avoided with the foresight of statesmen the things that lead to disappointment and discontent among the people. The fathers studied the experience of mankind and profited by the teachings of history. They sought and found the causes of failure by other peoples in the experiment of self-government. They did not wander into the realms of fancy. They were creating a government for human beings whose nature has remained the same through all the centuries of time. They knew that the things that in other ages had invited criticism, provoked discontent, and resulted in disappointment and revolution would lead to the same end in future ages. They therefore created a government of laws to the nature of man, a simple government of laws to be enacted and enforced by the chosen representatives of a free people. The purpose of the government was to protect them in their natural rights, and to enable them to meet their national and international duties and obligations. Its powers were limited.

The fathers did not contemplate at any time under the Constitution they gave us a government by men. It was not in the scheme of the fathers that at any time the people should be beguiled into using the government at Washington for supervising or directing their purely personal, local, and domestic affairs. They knew that in a government of free people no man is big enough or wise enough or good enough to command another, his political equal, in what he may or may not do. It is fundamental that a free people may not be expected long to endure the annoyances, the restrictions, the arbitrary regulations, the vexations, or the disappointments that are incident to government by men acting as the functionaries of a central authority, directing the affairs of and exercising police powers over the people in the remotest parts of their territorial limits. Even the assurances of government bureaus that the authority exercised over the liberty of the citizen is for his own good will not long beguile the citizen into a surrender of his right to live under a government of laws enacted by his authority and consent that merely protect him from injury by others and protect others from injury by him.

There is no word in the discussion by the fathers of the powers and duties of the government they have handed down to us that leads to the belief that it was contemplated in their plan that the head of any department or the chief of any bureau or the agent of any commission should at any time make restrictions or arbitrary regulations affecting the life, liberty, property, or the pursuit of happiness of the citizen. Such restrictions upon the individual as were contemplated

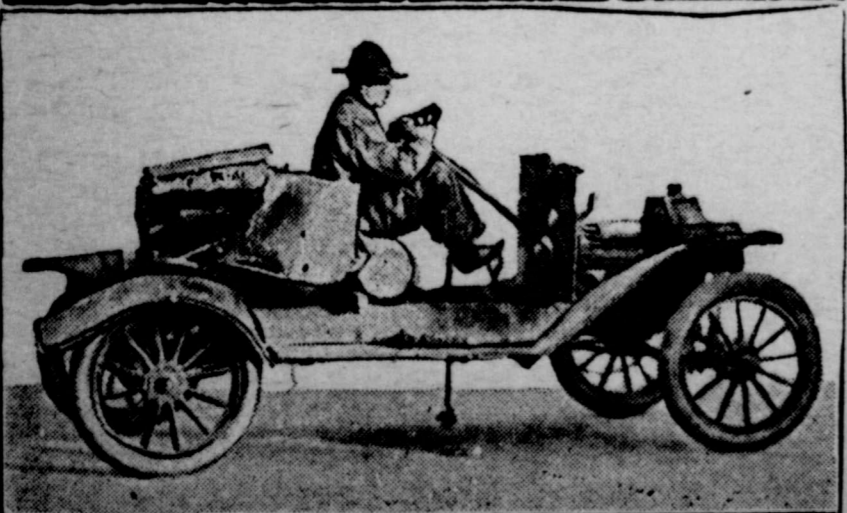
were to be made only by the states, and the lesser political subdivisions having immediate jurisdiction, and then only by the plain terms of statutes enacted by the representatives of the people. The rapidly growing and alarming tendency today is toward a centralization of all authority and power incident to government in Washington.

We have already ignored the admonition of the fathers; we have defied the laws of human nature, which have never changed; we have overlooked the lessons of history. All these have admonished us that only governments of simple laws can properly serve or long endure in a country of free people. We have already been led by the delusion that government bureaus, exercising bureaucratic authority and police power, not authorized by the terms or implied by the provisions of the Constitution, are better for the people than a government of plain statutes. We have been lured by the promise that government agents would lead the citizen by the hand into green pastures, beside still waters, into elysian fields, then on into the millennium. Already the citizen looks about him and finds himself in the midst of a fool's paradise, entirely surrounded by government bureaus. So many of the numerous bureaus of the government are exercising bureaucratic authority and police power that they meet the citizen everywhere he turns—in his fields, in his mills, in his mines, in his shops, in his factories, in his places of business, great and small—everywhere substituting the will and judgment of a government agent for the will and judgment of the individual citizen. No matter in what direction the citizen may turn, lo, the agent of the government is there to forbid or to command. Instead of remaining his protector, the government has become his guardian.

There are many matters that require more than individual attention, matters in which co-operation is not only desirable but necessary. In all such matters the smaller political subdivisions and the states should be resorted to. In that way the portion of the public directly concerned are able to observe and intelligently determine whether those they have employed to do the particular things they require are rendering a service that justifies the continuance of the activity and the expense involved in carrying it on. It is a profound truth that that government is best that governs least.

The government of the United States is of so great national and international importance to our people even unto the remotest township and hamlet of the republic that its place in their affections should not be imperiled, nor should it be made the object of common criticism for failure to do for the citizen what the citizen alone can do for himself. A solemn responsibility and a great duty immediately confront us here. We are the chosen representatives of the American people, sworn to protect and defend the Constitution against all enemies, foreign and domestic. It is time to begin the process of reestablishing a government of laws under the Constitution. It is time to limit the activities and reduce the expenses of government at Washington. (Applause.) The process of eliminating every element of weakness with which the government has been burdened and which now make it the object of criticism should be gradual but persistent, until we can again look upon it as the simple government of laws, given us by the fathers for the purpose of guaranteeing life, liberty, property, and the pursuit of happiness of the people, with the hope that our children and their children from generation to generation may have in the centuries as they come and go the same guaranties and the same opportunities that we and our ancestors have enjoyed under the Constitution of the United States. (Applause.)

LOST AUTOMOBILE IS UNEARTHED



San Diego, Cal., experienced a flood six years ago that did great damage. Among other things, cars and wagons were carried off by the surging tides. A stiver was among the victims. It was recently unearthed and an enterprising dealer bought the ruins. The gas tank still contained some 1916 high-test gasoline and one of the tires still contained the original air pumped into it at the time of the flood. A little repainting, new spark plugs and a substitution of new wheels for the rotted ones, and the bus is now running as well as it ever did.

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 myself a candidate 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.

FOR SHERIFF
I wish to announce to the voters of Eddy county that I am in the race for the office of Sheriff and will appreciate your support and vote. Subject to the will as expressed in the Democratic Primaries.

ROY S. WALLER,
Carlsbad, N. M.

FOR SHERIFF.
I wish to announce my candidacy for the nomination for the office of Sheriff of Eddy county. My candidacy is subject to the will of the Democratic Primary.

J. M. STORY,
Artesia, N. M.

FOR COMMISSIONER DISTRICT NO. 3:
I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination to the office of Commissioner of District No. 3, Eddy County, subject to the Democratic Primaries.

SAMUEL HUGHES.

Wants, Etc.

FOR SALE—A pool hall with three tables in Artesia. See, if

LOUIS DAVIS.

FOR SALE: Good span of mules. Priced right. Inquire of

C. A. SIPPLE,
Artesia, N. M.

FOR SALE—1 team mare mules. Priced right.

Fred Brainard.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock eggs for setting. 50 cents per dozen.

MRS. C. J. SHORETT,
Phone 44 F 13.

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

3-17-p

FOR SALE—Six residence properties from 4 to 9 rooms. Cash or terms. Will take good Ford car as first payment on one. See

A. M. TARBET,
Artesia, N. M.

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.

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.

3-2p

Stock Pasture: Boffman place adjoining Artesia on the northeast

8 15

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

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

FOR RENT—Two furnished bed rooms. Enquire of Mrs. Platt.

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs from bred-to-lay S. C. R. I. Reds. Also two good breeding cockerels. Phone 105 F 12. ALBERT BLAKE. 4t

FOR SALE—Pet pigeon: 15 cents each, two for 25 cent. White Wyandotte eggs for hatching, 75 cents for 15, ready March 1st. MRS. SOUTHWORTH, 2 blocks north and 2 blocks east of depot. 3-3

FOR SALE—Work mule and mare and set of harness. Also one mowing machine, a good one. B. J. Lampton.

FOR SALE

2 18 h. p. Western Engine, reboiled. 1 12 h. p. Charter Gas Engine. 1 10 h. p. Witte 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.

WANTED—Turkey hens, Phone 3. Lake Arthur, New Mexico.

FOR SALE—Single Comb Rhode Island eggs, 50c. Cheaper in quantities. From the famous Coffman strain which holds first prizes in Texas, Tennessee, and New York state shows. Phone 39 F 12.

J. H. HOLOMAN.

FOR SALE

Thorough Bred Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching, 75c setting or \$4.00 per hundred.

MRS. P. C. KEPPEL,
Phone 106 F 5

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching purposes, carefully selected from Utility flock of Rhode Island Red hens headed by thoroughbred roosters. Price five cents per dozen above market price. FRED H. BECKWITH, Plainview Ranch, Artesia. 2t

LOST—Teacher's register book. Name on cover. Reward for return to

MRS. LUCILE McCRARY.

1tp

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

Geo. R. Benz
At the Section House.

PROCLAMACION Y INFORME DE

ELECCION PARA BILLETES DE CLOACA.

Quando, a una reunion del Consejo Municipal (Ayuntamiento) de la Ciudad de Artesia, reunida el 28 de febrero de 1922, se adopto una resolucion dirigiendo que el proceso de poner en circulacion billetes de cupon negociables de la Ciudad de Artesia, New Mexico, en el total de \$50,800.00 para que una sistema cloaca se construya para la ciudad de Artesia, los billetes citados se pagaderos no exceder treinta años siguiente su fecha, pero redimibles a la opcion del Consejo Municipal (Ayuntamiento) de la Ciudad de Artesia a un momento cualquier despues veinte años siguiente su fecha, llevando credito (interes) a una contribucion no exceder seis por ciento por año el credito pagadero semi-anualmente.

Quando, los funcionarios propios de la ciudad Ciudad de Artesia, se dirigieron en la resolucion citada, causar publicarse una observacion de la eleccion citada, en la cual será anunciado (se anunciará) el objeto proceso de poner en circulacion los billetes de cupon de la Ciudad de Artesia, como sigue:

Los billetes en la suma de \$50,800.00 para que una sistema cloaca se construya por ciudad Ciudad.

Todos los billetes citados son pagados no excede treinta años siguiente su fecha, pero redimibles a la opcion del consejo Municipal (Ayuntamiento) de la Ciudad de Artesia a un momento cualquier despues veinte años siguiente su fecha, llevando credito a un precio no exceder seis por ciento por año, el credito ser pagadero semi-anualmente.

El modelo de la boquilla para votar será sustanciada como sigue:

La eleccion de billetes cloaca para la Ciudad de Artesia, New Mexico, 4 de abril de 1922. Instrucciones: Si Vd. desea votar en favor de los billetes, sirvase poner una "X" en el [] bajo opuesta las palabras "Para la circulacion de los billetes de la cloaca."

Si Vd. desea votar contra los billetes, sirvase poner una "X" en el [] boja, opuesta las palabras "Contra la circulacion de los billetes de la cloaca."

El proceso sometido: Pondrá en circulacion la Ciudad de Artesia sus billetes de cupon negociables en el total de \$50,800.00 para el objeto de construir para la Ciudad de Artesia, los billetes dichos ser pagaderos no exceder los treinta años ni faltar los veinte años siguiente su fecha, y llevar credito no exceder más de seis por ciento por año, pagaderos semi-anualmente?

Para la circulacion de los billetes de la cloaca []

Contra la circulacion de los billetes de la cloaca []

La eleccion citada se reunirá en la Casa de Ayuntamiento en la Ciudad de Artesia, New Mexico.

Las listas electorales serán abiertas desde las nueve de la mañana hasta las cinco de la tarde el 4 de abril de 1922.

Los jueces y los dependientes a la eleccion citada serán los mismos jueces y dependientes quienes convocan la eleccion regular por las funcionarios de la Ciudad al tiempo y sitio citados y las boquillas para votar en citada eleccion de billetes se depositarán en una urna de escrutinio separado de la en que se depositan las boquillas para votar por las funcionarios de la Ciudad, y los votos sobre el proceso de poner en circulacion billetes de cupon, se solicitarán en la misma manera como otras elecciones municipales, y el dependiente de citada Ciudad dispondrá una certificación diferente como el resultado de esto sobre el proceso así sometido, y causará poner a la vista sobre las notas del Ayuntamiento de la Ciudad de Artesia.

Este el 1 día de marzo de 1922.

J. E. ROBERTSON,
Alcalde.

Testigo: B. STEPHENSON,
Dependiente de la Ciudad.

Attest: B. STEPHENSON,
Town Clerk.

Joe Johns' County tax assessor, was an Artesia visitor Tuesday. Mr. Johns is a candidate for re-election.

E. L. Carter and family and H. C. Carter of Mexia, Texas, arrived in Artesia Monday and will make their home here. They will engage in business here at an early date.

FOR RENT—5 room house with sleeping porch, well located, one block from Junior H. S.

Fred H. Beckwith, owner at Plain View Ranch.

FOR SALE—One good mule coming 3 years old. Pure bred R. I. Red eggs \$3.50 per hundred, 4½ cents each for less amounts. Setting hens for sale. Onion seed 40 lbs Prizetaker at \$1 per lb., 50 lb. Red Weatherfield 75c lb., 50 lb. Red Globe 75c lb.

Geo. L. Horrall
3 miles north of Artesia

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Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Sixteen or Sixty

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.

\$580 F. O. B. Detroit

Artesia Auto Company

PROCEEDINGS OF EDDY COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE HELD AT CARLSBAD NEW MEXICO ON THE 4th DAY OF MARCH, 1922

A fairly good representation of the members of the Eddy County Democratic Central Committee met in the court house last Saturday morning to fix the date of the coming primary which will be held on April 15th, and transact such other business as came before it.

Artesia was strongly represented by members of the committee and several prospective candidates. All candidates were called on by Chairman Stennis for a speech and their views as to when the primary should be held. All the candidates expressed themselves in favor of an early primary and the date set by the committee should be satisfactory to them.

Much discussion developed on wording the pledge to go on the ballot so no one, even though they be a Republican can misconstrue its meaning. Heretofore republicans have been voting in the Democratic Primaries and contending that the pledge meant only to support those candidates at the general election whose names were voted on at the primaries. This was not the meaning of the pledge in the past and it was decided to change its wording so as to make it plain therefore it will read: "In casting this ballot I pledge myself on my honor to support the nomination of the Democratic party at the November, 1922 election—including Democratic nominees for state, district and county offices." Any one who votes in the primary and votes a mixed ticket at the general election will prove dishonorable and show that they do not regard their promise enough to keep the pledge.

The business transacted by the committee was as follows:

The date for holding the Democratic Primary for the nomination of district and county officers was fixed for April 15, 1922.

The 19th legislative district, composed of Eddy and Lea counties, being entitled to two representatives, and Lea county having heretofore passed a resolution to the effect that Lea County should be permitted to select one of said two candidates and Eddy county select one of said two candidates, it was voted that said resolution adopted by Lea County be ratified and that in the primary on April 15th, 1922 only one candidate for the Legislature should be selected from Eddy County.

The fees for entering the Primary were fixed at two per cent of the first year's salary of the office to which nomination was desired, with an additional one per cent in the event there was no opposition.

The rules governing the primary were readopted with the following changes:

Rule 4. Each qualified elector, in order to qualify to vote in the primary election, must be a Democrat. Any voter who has not heretofore been a Democrat may be such a Democrat as named above if he has in fact severed all party connection with all other political parties and does in good faith expect to associate and affiliate permanently with the Democratic party, and each voter must pledge himself as follows: "In casting this ballot I pledge myself on my honor to support the nomination of the Democratic party at the November, 1922 election—including Democratic nominees for state, district and county offices," which said pledge shall be printed at the head of the ballot.

Candidates are required to submit in writing to the Secretary of the Committee their application to have their names printed upon the ballot, accompanied by the required fee, at any time not later than twenty days previous to the 15th of April, 1922.

Each precinct will be allowed two members of the central committee for each 100 votes cast for governor or major fraction thereof and two women members will be added for every male representative on the committee.

FREE—One pound of good coffee at Coward's Grocery Saturday. See our add in this issue.

COOKED FOOD SALE
The ladies of the Library Board will hold a cooked food sale at Fernman's Store on Saturday, March 11th.

Cut down your bill by trading at Coward's Grocery—Sanford's old stand.

MISS WALKER IS HOSTESS
The Sunday Schol class of young ladies of the Methodist Sunday School enjoyed a delightful candy pulling at the home of Misses Lella and Marian Walker, on Friday evening. The class is taught by Mrs. R. O. Cowan, who was present at the occasion.

The young ladies say that they had a jolly time, without any of the many sex being present. The candy pulled just as hard and tasted just as good or better than if the boys had been present. The girls who were present at this affair were Misses Luolla Page, Edna Page, Mildred Frisch, Lorie Davis, Bernal Carroll, Mattie Mae Jackson, and the hostesses. Much candy was made and was all eaten.

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