

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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LEGION STAGES A GET TOGETHER SMOKER

WAS ATTENDED BY NEARLY TWO HUNDRED CITIZENS. WERE ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.

Last Wednesday evening the American Legion, Kepple Post, entertained the Artesia Chamber of Commerce and citizens.

The object of the meeting was to secure cooperation on the part of all citizens in Artesia and community in securing civic improvements. The gathering proved to be the best "get-together" our citizens have had in years and Artesia is now on the way to a bigger and better city and community. A large part of the awakening of Artesia is due to the members of the American Legion.

Many speeches made. The meeting was opened by the invocation by Dr. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Oscar Samuelson, commander of the local post of the American Legion, made the welcome address. He introduced Fred Cole, adjutant of the post, as the master of ceremonies. Dr. Chester Hunsott, city health officer, gave a response to the welcome in behalf of the chamber of commerce.

C. Bert Smith, grand secretary of the I. O. O. F. lodge of New Mexico, made an address on the "American Legion." Dr. M. P. Skeen, former state senator, gave an address on the subject of "Disarmament."

Carl C. Cunningham, J. H. Jackson, president of the Artesia chamber of commerce, Dr. H. A. Stroup, past post commander of the American Legion, B. Stephenson, city clerk, C. E. Manna, former county commissioner, and Dr. E. E. Mathes were other speakers.

We are sorry that we are unable to publish the speeches of all, but owing to conditions they are omitted. Following is the talk of our Chamber of Commerce President, Attorney J. H. Jackson on

Civic improvements. There are two things that are good for every community: the American Legion and Chamber of Commerce.

It was the American Legion and Chamber of Commerce that destroyed the ugly and eye-sore spot, the wagon yard, it was the American Legion and Chamber of Commerce that helped to destroy the weeds and clean up our City Park. It is the American Legion and Chamber of Commerce that are going to destroy sickness, misery, hatred and strife. When that is accomplished we will then be ready to begin a constructive program.

Before leaving the subject of the American Legion, I want to say that, at one time, the young ladies were carrying the majority in population but they are going to California and here, here and yonder and I am in favor of placing an embargo on any more importation of young women.

I am for the American Legion because they are red blooded Americans and never know the word CAN I. It is impossible to keep all these red blooded American boys if we are content to remain a village. I am one of those that oppose making a village of a town and especially the town in which I live and, so help me God, with the assistance of the American Legion and business men, we are beginning to make a city out of a town.

There are a few things that are necessary for a foundation to a city. A system of water works of the two-story kind is absolutely necessary to make a city. A sewer system is absolutely necessary before we can ever become a city, and another is allnight electric light service. Another is the paving, especially at this time, of the main street of Artesia.

I feel proud of our little neighbor, Carlsbad. She had all the foundations except the pavement and, in order to get ahead of us, they let the contract and are going to pave fifteen blocks and they will then have all the foundation of a city. One of their citizens said that he was thoroughly satisfied from the best investigation that he could make that we were going to have an oil well down below Carlsbad. The rich oil men would locate in Carlsbad and build fine homes because there was no other city this side of Roswell for them to locate, but there is going to be builded a city where any man would be glad to locate and it is going to be the city of Artesia.

The paving of our streets will be the greatest advertisement that this town could have even if we have to do it a little at a time. There was an old man Jones and his Bill. Dad was a great bird hunter and he got himself a fine dog but he had a very long tail. Now, son, our dog's tail is long that it scares the birds and must cut it off but I love him so all that I want him to have the least pain possible and I want to cut a little of the tail off at a time and I think we can get it done in about two years. So they separated the tail into divisions by tying strings

around it where it must be cut each time, but Bill, remembering that was not the way the teachers did this in school, thought it would not be best to wait two years to completely cutting off the tail. So, one day Dad's dog was lying with his tail across a pole right where the last string was tied and Bill picked up an axe and cut off all the tail and it was well in about two weeks and they did not have to wait two years in order to use the dog. Said Bill, "See what we have gained?" The old man gave Bill a pup soon afterwards and the first thing Bill did was to cut off this pup's tail.

This is about the way we make these improvements but we can make them all this coming year. There are five men who can do these things; all we can do is to get behind them and boost. The mayor and Aldermen will do what we boost and uphold them in.

BUCK APPLE CROP

OVER TWO HUNDRED CARS SHIPPED TO MANY DIFFERENT STATES.

The people right here in our midst would be surprised to know how much money was realized this season from the apple crop. The crop just marketed was not the largest one we have had, but it is doubtful if the valley ever produced a crop of finer appearance or quality. It is also doubtful if any crop ever brought a better price.

The cold snap which extended over the eastern and middle western states in May almost totally destroyed the fruit, and that made a good demand for our apple crop at good prices.

Attention was made several weeks ago of the output of the C. A. F. ranch, the Holoman ranch, the Lanning, Hortal and Buck ranches. Other orchards have yielded enough to make the total shipment from this station a little over two hundred cars to date.

F. G. Hartell, who handled apples quite extensively, reports that he bought and sold thirty-seven cars. These cars were shipped to Kansas, Arkansas, Missouri, Texas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Nebraska, and New Orleans. Incidentally he paid \$2,400 for labor. It is understood that the selling price averaged about \$1.15 per box for all that were sold in boxes. Many apples were shipped in baskets and several cars in bulk.

This crop and the crops of other years have shown that an apple orchard is profitable for one who knows how to take care of it.

IRENE GAGE HURT.

Miss Irene Gage, who is attending the Normal University at Las Vegas, was slightly injured in an auto accident there last Friday. With four other young people she was returning from a steak fry when their car skidded on the track and was hit by a Santa Fe freight engine. The driver was killed, the three others seriously injured, while Miss Irene, who was in the front seat with the driver, was fortunate enough to escape with slight injuries.

The Burrton Graphic rings in the change on an old favorite as follows: It is reported in the Daily Graphic that one of our most newly married ladies kneads bread with her gloves on. This incident may be a bit peculiar but there are others. The younger needs bread with his shoes on, he needs bread with his shirt on, he needs bread with his pants on, and unless some delinquent subscribers pay up soon, he'll need bread without a d--m thing on, and we all know this is no garden of Eden in the winter time. It is true we would not have your dollar long, but turn them loose and whistle and we'll have better times.—Eagle.

F. C. Knowles is transacting business in Roscos this week.

THE LEGION PLATFORM.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 2.—Hansford MacNider, of Mason City, Iowa, elected national commander of the American Legion at the concluding session of the national convention here late today, in a statement issued tonight, said the convention had outlined four great issues for which the Legion must fight and pledged his administration to uphold them in spite of all opposition.

Commander MacNider's statement follows: "The American Legion must build itself so big and fine and strong and keep itself so clean and straight and American that when it asks for certain things — legislation for ex-service men and women and policies in their behalf — our communities will feel that if the Legion is for a thing it must be right. With that responsibility to our country and to every man and woman who wore our country's uniform in the world war we start a new Legion year with pride in the Legion's past achievements, ambitious to serve and keep serving to fulfill the great obligation before us.

"This convention has outlined four great issues to fight for—law and order, immediate relief for the disabled, Americanism and adjusted compensation—and we shall fight for them."

ARTESIA HAS INVENTOR

F. A. Manda Hitches Tractor and Mower to Automobile.

F. A. Manda, of Artesia, has invented and patented a combination device when when attached to any kind of an automobile, makes a working tractor or mowing machine. There is also a bolster on the rear end of the tractor to which a two-wheeled trailer may be attached. The load is then divided equally between the tractor and trailer.

In order to attach this device the rear wheels of the automobile are removed and a pinion placed on the axle which meshes into a larger pinion that is bolted to the tractor wheels.

The power is taken from the automobile engine and is conveyed back through the differential to the axles from which the rear wheels were removed.

When the machine is rigged to mow, there are gears, cogs and shafts placed in such a position with reference to the large gear on the tractor wheels that the power is conveyed directly to the sickle bar.

This device can be attached to almost any roadster or touring car in thirty minutes, and that gives a tractor and mowing machine combined.

When the machine is in operation the auto engine runs at a speed that would drive a car twenty or twenty-five miles an hour. But by the arrangement of cog wheels the speed as it reaches the mowing machine is reduced to three or four miles per hour.

The value of this machine to farmers lies in the fact that it will do the work of three mowing machines, three men and three teams.

Mr. Manda says he has arranged for the manufacture of this device and that it will be on the market next spring.

Everyone who has heard of people who "cut a wide swath". Mr. Manda does not expect to cut a wide swath financially or politically, but he can and will cut one eight feet wide with his automobile mowing machine.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The students of the High School met at the grade school last Thursday at seven o'clock so they might give a snake dance. Miss Givens led them down town. As every one was dressed differently, they attracted people's attention. After marching up Main street several times they gave the school yell and sang songs. The boys ran the football signals, while tickets were being sold to the crowd.

Last Friday morning the Juniors came to school wearing crown caps of black and orange, showing the football boys they were boosting for them.

The football game Friday was well attended both from Artesia and Roswell. Even if we lost the score, we gained many other points. The Roswell team has played football longer and has had considerable more practice and experience. Our boys did well and we are proud of them. The student body helped the boys by coming out and giving the yell and songs to encourage them. Roswell and Artesia both gave a snake dance between halves. Pupils are joining the Dramatic Club and the student body is anxious for them to begin work and to entertain them.

Miss James was out at High School last Monday taking pictures of the Artesia beauties. We are glad her camera can be used again after taking pictures of the school last year.

The Basket Ball girls are practicing every night and Miss Ethel Bullock has been chosen captain. The Freshman girls played the Preps of the Junior High last Wednesday and were defeated. The Preps are to play the first team Wednesday. The girls are going to Hope Friday to play and we are expecting them to do wonders.

A large crowd of the High School students drove out to the Martin ranch Saturday night. They played games until midnight when a turkey dinner was served.

The football boys took their girls on a wienie roast Monday night and from the reports, all had a good time.

December the eighteenth the Domestic Science and Manual Training classes will give a Christmas sale. This will be the best and cheapest place to get your Christmas toys, candies and presents.

The Manual Training department would be glad to get apple or pear wood for use on the lathe.

WILL CLOSE HOUSE IN CLOVIS

Joyce Fruit Co., will close their wholesale grocery business at this place and consolidate it with the store at Roswell. The firm expects to close out here within the next ten days.—Clovis News.

ROSWELL HIGH DEFEATS ARTESIA

The Artesia High School football squad took a 20 to 0 defeat on the local field last Saturday afternoon, but they lost to a better team.

Artesia put up a strong fight, but the Roswell team outplayed the locals in the pinches and came out ahead by three touchdowns, the pigskin being carried across once in the first quarter and twice in the fourth.

The Roswell quarterback was the star for Roswell. He is an ex-service man and played two years on the last Ft. Bliss army team at El Paso. He made gain after gain through the Artesia line and several passes from him to Dummit resulted in big gains.

The victory over Artesia practically clinches the state championship for Roswell as they have defeated all teams played this season. Artesia still has a chance of winning the consolation. The two teams play at Roswell on November 13th, and by winning the game they will be in a tie for first honors.

Yeager, local star backfield, player, was out of the game Saturday. He is laid up with a sprained ankle. He will be in the game at Roswell and Artesia has a good chance of winning as Gordon will also be in the lineup. These two men will strengthen the locals and a fast game is predicted.

A large crowd attended the game, which was just a trifle slow because of penalties and considerable time-out being called. Fred Cole was referee, Prof. Paris umpire and Fred Brainard head linesman.

Attorney J. D. Atwood of Roswell was an Artesia visitor Monday.

B. F. Sanford has moved into the rooms over Brown's market.

Prof. Clyde and daughter, Margaret, were here from Linda for the week-end.

Mrs. Ella Lee and daughter, Miss Berenice, were here from Lakewood Saturday.

Attorney J. H. Jackson and F. G. Hartell transacted business in Roswell Wednesday.

J. M. Stroud has sold his stock of goods at Lakewood and is arranging to move to Texas.

The Monday Club of young married ladies was entertained by Mrs. Walter Ferriman this week.

D. E. Bryant is in the Guadalupe mountains this week with a number of friends looking for quail.

E. A. Boans has purchased the Brantley residence on West Richardson Avenue. The Boans moved to their new home this week.

Harvey Widney and wife returned last Friday from Dallas, Texas, where they had been visiting Mr. Widney's parents for several days.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Williams returned Sunday from Canyon, Texas, where they had been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Oscar Gambie and family.

SENATE REJECTS SALES TAX PLAN OF SMOOT, UTAH

17 REPUBLICANS LINE UP WITH DEMOCRATS IN VOTING AGAINST PROPOSAL.

Capper, Curtis Opposed

Washington, Nov. 3.—The sales tax was rejected tonight by the senate.

The Democrats voted solidly against the sales tax and were joined by seventeen Republicans.

The vote, 43 against, to 25 for, was on a proposal by Senator Smoot, Republican Utah, for a one per cent levy, with exemptions provided in the case of farmers' products of their farms at sales by public utilities and those by the United States and any foreign government and state or territory, the army and navy and hospitals.

The roll call showed: For the amendment—25. Republicans: Bursum, Cameron, Edge, Ernst, Fernald, France, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Jones (Washington), Keyes, McKinley, Moses, New, Newberry, Nicholson, Oddie, Phillips, Poindexter, Shortridge, Smoot, Spencer, Wadsworth, Warren, Watson (Indiana), and Weller—25. Against the amendment—43. Republicans: Borah, Capper, Curtis, Kenyon, LaFollette, Lenroot, McCormick, McCumber, McNary, Nelson, Norbeck, Penrose, Stanford, Sterling, Sutherland, Townsend and Willis—17. Democrats: Ashurst, Broussard, Caraway, Fletcher, Gerry, Glass, Harris, Hefling, Jones (New Mexico), Hendrick, King, McKellar, Myers, Overman, Pittman, Pomerene, Reed, Sheppard, Simmons, Stanley, Swanson, Trammel, Walsh (Massachusetts), Walsh (Montana), Watson, (Georgia), and Williams—26.

Every citizen should watch the developments concerning the management of the State Department of Education. Judging from reports published in the Albuquerque Morning Journal of November 6th, giving extracts from the auditor's report, there has been poor bookkeeping or careless handling of money. This report covers a period from January 1st, 1917 to June 30th, 1921. There seems to have been real extravagance. Why do so many officials care so little about the public? Every state department, county office and town government should be regularly and carefully examined by an auditor and the report published. No one should be whitewashed. "Let the chips fall where they may."

HANNA SPENDS \$87.50 IN HIS SENATE FIGHT.

Santa Fe, Nov. 3.—R. H. Hanna's statement as democratic candidate for United States senator, filed at the secretary of state's office, gives his total expenditures for the campaign as \$87.50 for postage and printing.

THIMBLE PARTY AND TALK-FEST.

Mrs. M. H. Ferriman was the hostess at a thimble party and talk-fest last Friday afternoon from three until six in honor of Mrs. Branch of Medina, Ohio, who is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter Ferriman. Mrs. White contributed much to the pleasure of the afternoon with a reading, "Comin' Through the Rye" and some fine selections were rendered by the Victrola during refreshments, which Mesdames Walter Ferriman and George Welton assisted in serving. A score of ladies were guests of Mrs. Ferriman on this delightful occasion.

SWIMMING POOL NOW ASSURED

POSITIVE ACTION BY C. OF C., W. C. T. U. AND AMERICAN LEGION AND CITY COUNCIL MAKES POOL SURE.

Representatives of the W. C. T. U., Chamber of Commerce, City Council and American Legion have held several meetings this week formulating plans for the big park swimming pool. All these organizations are behind the proposition and long before swim-weather comes again the pool will be ready and the city park will be receiving the benefit of an unexcelled irrigation plant made possible by the pool.

A considerable part of the money is already in hand to carry out the work and the other will be raised in various ways. This season of the year has been decided upon to carry out the work on account of the fact that teams and labor can be secured more ready now than at any other time. Material, such as cement, lumber, etc., is now much cheaper than when the pool was first suggested, so that for approximately three thousand dollars now Artesia can secure a benefit which would have cost nearly twice as much a year ago.

CONCERT OF ACTION.

Commander Oscar W. Samuelson of Clarence Kepple Post American Legion calls the attention to the desirability of concert of action, in prayer promptly at noon, Friday, when the whistle, at L. P. Evans garage will blow.

It matters not where you may be or what you are doing, but when you hear the whistle let all forward and backward movement cease and remain stationary for a period of two minutes and let your thoughts ascend to the God of the Universe in behalf of the spirit of honor for those who gave their lives as a sacrifice in the World War, and in petition for peace-peace that will be all prevailing and perpetual.

Shall we bear in mind that this is but for two small minutes, and that those two small measures of time are the ones who have been designated and not some other time. Let us stand together in connection with this thing. The questions of our religious differences are not important in this connection. It will not be worthy of consideration whether we are Jews or Gentiles, Catholic or Protestants, but merely that with sincerity, we open up the heart and all with the sincere desire of the inner being to express itself.

OIL FLOW CONTINUES IN TOYAH-BELL

PIPE LINE TO RAILROAD COMPLETED. BIG TANKS ARE BEING CONSTRUCTED.

Gushing over the top at intervals for the past ten days the Toyah-Bell No. 2 well, twenty miles north of Pecos has continued to attract much attention. This much showing without any special effort to clean out the well has established in the minds of many oil men the conviction that this is the initial well in a great oil field.

Estimates to actually bring in the well are rapidly nearing completion and the cleaning out of the sand in the bottom of the hole which is believed to be hindering the flow is to be started Saturday — or as soon as necessary arrangements are completed for taking care of the oil.

Tankage Nearing Completion. The big steel tanks have arrived and are on the ground. Workmen began to put them up Friday morning with the probability that they will be completed by Sunday.

The pipe line, which had to be run several miles, connecting the well with the Santa Fe railroad tracks was to be completed Friday night. Surveys have been completed for an eighteen car switch track to be constructed along the Santa Fe railroad tracks between the Arno station and the Arno bridge. Although the loading facilities for the oil had not been completed at the time this paper goes to press, a big wooden tank had been erected and ready to care for a considerable amount of the oil that is coming from the well. The materials for the construction of the loading rack and switch are enroute to the site and work is to be started probably Monday or Tuesday morning.

Rock Sand Prevents Flow. It is said that about fifty feet of packed sand is in the hole, and all the oil that comes out has to come through this sand, indicating that a heavy pressure of gas is beneath, was continues to rise from the well in clouds.

Satisfactory responses to the agitations of the swab and bailer have been had during all the past week. A flow of about fifteen barrels of what is declared to be a high grade oil has resulted from each swabbing. The oil at present prices, is estimated to be worth \$5.00 per barrel, because of the oil that has been found the well has been able to operate under its own power the past two weeks.

Because of the reported advance of fifty cents on the Pennsylvania crude oil has added further stimulus to other oil men toward further developments in the field. The oil from the Toyah-Bell No. 2 is said to resemble very closely the standard Pennsylvania crude.

Big Oil Men Here. Many prominent oil men, some representing some of the biggest companies in America have come to Pecos and many leases are being sold daily on the local exchanges. Also many men who reside in other sections of the state but own land in the Pecos territory have come here to look after their interests. Others are coming daily and are figuring with local property owners for sites for various lines of business. The hotels and restaurants are crowded night and day, but the Chamber of Commerce and the hotels are arranging to take care of all who may come. A rooms committee of the Chamber of Commerce is ready to render any service in getting places for all. At the same time the Chamber of Commerce officials are insisting that none of the local people will be too hasty in demanding high prices. It is planned to avoid boom prices as long as possible.

New Telephone Girl.

A new telephone girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sall Hamilton October 29th. She weighed nine pounds and has intentions of making her permanent home with them.

Department of the Interior, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., October 31, 1921.

Mr. J. H. Wagoner, Box 231, Eldorado, Kansas.

My dear Sir:—I am in receipt of your letter of October 18, 1921, referred to this office by Hon. Henry F. Ashurst and in reply you are advised that under the mining laws one of the essential conditions to the making of a valid mineral location is discovery within the limits of the claim and as a general proposition discovery can be made by prospecting only. Mere surface indications will not support such location.

With reference to the expenditure of \$500, you are advised that if the annual assessment work has been done each year for five years the same complies with the statute but in no case can a mineral claim be patented until a discovery has been made. Very respectfully, WILLIAM FRY, Commissioner.

The Clan Call

By Hapsburg Liebe

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CHAPTER XVII.

Bill Dale Laughs.

Bill Dale sat thinking of what he had done there in the Big Pine country. From the stone-and-clay chimneys of the cabins of the Littlefords on the other side of the river the howling wind snatched sprays of blue wood-smoke. The Morelands had gone to farms lying around Cartersville in the lowland, on each of which a fair-sized first payment had been made, the borrowed capital was to remain borrowed for another year. The Morelands were already losing their outlandishness and growing into universal respect. David Moreland's dream was at last being realized.

Then Dale frowned heavily. If only he could do as much for Babe's people! But he couldn't. The men of the Littlefords still worked the coal mine. They received almost twice the customary wages, but even that wouldn't buy them farms and educate their children. Under his eyes lay two unanswered letters from his parents. He found little pleasure in answering their letters, for he was still somewhat bitter toward them—toward his father because of his father's ill treatment of David Moreland and David Moreland's people; toward his mother because she had let him go hungry for mother-love as a baby, as a child, as a boy, and as a man; toward them both because he had been reared a do-nothing.

The door opened suddenly, and By Heck came stamping in with a gust of cold air at his back. He carried in one hand the mail satchel; in the other was his ever-present rifle. After throwing the satchel to the floor at Dale's feet, he turned to the glowing wood stove.

"I'm dang nigh friz, Bill," he chattered. "My gosh, I couldn't be no colder'n what I em of I'd ha' clim' the north pole neck-dee! Say, Bill, why'n't ye burn coal 'stid o' wood? Iгод, it's hotter."

"Coal is worth money. Wood isn't." Dale ran through the mail hastily. He threw aside a letter from the Alexander Crayfield Coal corporation, which took the entire output of the mine at an extraordinary figure, and picked up a letter which bore the postmark of his home city.

It was from Babe Littleford. Since he paid so little attention to the letters of his parents, they had requested her to write to him—they wanted him to come home for Christmas dinner. Wouldn't he come?

He arose and paced the office floor for two or three minutes, then he sat down at his desk and dashed off a letter that contained only two sentences.

By Heck sat beside the stove and watched his god with thoughtful eyes. He understood, he believed. How any woman on earth could turn down a man like Bill Dale was utterly beyond him. By Heck was a great deal like a good-natured dog. . . .

If Bill would only laugh, it would be good for him. It had been so long since he had heard Bill laugh. By Heck decided that he would make Bill Dale laugh.

"Old boy?" "Well?" "Do ye want me to tell ye a funny tale?" drawled Heck. He barely heard the answer:

"I guess I don't mind, By." Heck's sympathy made him gulp. But he swallowed the lump that came up in his throat and began bravely:

"One time the' was a feller named Smith. Odd name, Bill, ain't it? Hoss-fly' Smith, they called him, 'cause it was said 'at he could easy shoot a hossfly off'n a hoss's ear and never break hide on the animal. He was a hellion, too. One time Hossfly, he was a-tryin' to git appointed the chairman o' some sort o' politics doin's, and on that same day he was a-drinkin' sort o' to'able heavy. They agreed to make him the temporary chairman, but Hossfly, he didn't want that. So he hops right up in the middle o' the meetin', and he hollers out and says:

"Feller citizens," he says, "I want to be the permanent chairman! I ain't a-got'n to act in the capacity of a darned temporary chairman; I abso-lute-ly ain't!"

"His old enemy, Eb Wright, he yells back and says smart-like: 'Set down thar, Hossfly,' says Eb—'you're drunk, and you don't know the difference a-tween temporary and permanent!'"

"Well, they knowed Eb had it a-comin' to him right then, and they listened fo' it. Hossfly, he addresses the whole meetin', and this here is what Hossfly says:

"Feller citizens," says he, "Eb Wright thar 'lows I don't know the difference a-tween temporary and permanent. I'll prove to you that I do know the difference. Eb Wright says I'm drunk, I am. That's temporary. Eb Wright is a poke-nosed idjit. That's permanent!"

Heck finished with a lazy laugh: "Haw, haw, haw! Hee-haw, hee-haw!" "That story," Dale said wearily, "has been told on dozens of politicians. It has become a part of the history of this state."

"Well, my gosh!" moaned By Heck. He thought deeply for a moment, decided that Bill Dale wouldn't laugh at

the story of Tom Jones' pig—which had drank all of a gallon-pail of buttermilk and then gone to sleep in the self-same pail—and went on:

"Here's one, by Jake, at ain't been told on dozens o' politics men. And every word of it is the solemn, dyin' death-bed truth, too.

"One time I was out in the mountains a-huntin', a-goin' along slow and a-lookin' fo' a squirrel, when all of a sudden I hears a skeery noise right ahead o' me in the laurels—Z-z-z-z! Z-z-z-z! Jest like that. I stops. I stops de-ead still. I looks keen. Thar was a den o' rattlers, and the very least one was as big around as my left hind laig! Then I hears a turbible growl right ahead o' me. I looks keen. Thar stands a big old she-bear with her teeth a-showin', and two cross-eyed cubs! Then I hears a whine at my left. I looks keen. Thar stands a she-panther as big as a hoss, with her eyes jest a-blazin'! Then I hears a spittin' sound out to my right. I looks keen. Thar was seven full-grown wildcats, and all of 'em had been bit by a mad dawg! Some fix to be in? Yeah; some fix!"

"Well, I think to myself. Ef I shoots the rattlers, I think to myself, the bear and the panther and the wildcats'll git me. And ef I shoots the bear, the panther and the wildcats and the rattlers'll git me. And ef I shoots the panther, the wildcats and the rattlers and the bear'll git me. And ef I shoots the wildcats, the rattlers and the bear and the panther'll git me. And ef I don't shoot none o' 'em, they'll all git me! Some ongodly fix wasn't it, Bill? Now, how do ye reckon I got out of it?"

Bill Dale only smiled. "I can't imagine, By," he said.

"I can't imagine, neither," grinned Heck. "But anyhow, I'm alive today. Well, now that ye're in a good humor one time more, I'll tell ye some news. I hated to ruffle ye up like a yaller goose a-lyin' backwards whilst ye was so cussed, danged blue. Bill, old boy, it ain't but five days ontel Christmas. A lot o' them Nawth Ca'liner Turners from Turner's Laurel is a-visitin' their kinfolks, the Balls, and they'll every daddslatted one o' 'em git drunk on white lightnin' icker fo' Christmas, and—they'll shore think o' Black Adam. The Morelands ain't with ye no more, Bill, rickollect; only the Littlefords is here now."

Bill Dale rose and stood there staring at By Heck with eyes so bright that they sparkled.

"If they came down on us looking for trouble, I'd be a sort of clan chief, wouldn't I?" he asked. Without waiting for an answer: "I wouldn't mind that, y'know. I've got a letter here, By, that I want you to put aboard the next southbound train that passes the Halfway switch. You've got about an hour; can you make it?"

"Ef the world was made in six days, by God, it shorely looks like By Heck could make six miles in a hour, don't it?"

The tall hillman left the Moreland Coal company's office with the letter in one hand, his rifle in the other, and tears of joy in his eyes.

For Bill Dale had laughed, actually laughed.

By Heck put the letter on the train. The train carried it to Bill Dale's home city, and the postman carried it to the stately mansion of Old Coal King John



"You Scared Me, Jimmy!" Laughed Miss Elizabeth, a Trifle Nervously.

tear open the envelope when the tall, straight figure of Jimmy Fayne appeared before her. He had on riding clothes, and there was a rawhide quirt in his hand.

"You scared me, Jimmy!" laughed Miss Elizabeth, a trifle nervously. "I didn't know you were anywhere around!"

"Beg pardon," Jimmy smiled. "May I sit down beside you?"

"Yes."

He sat down beside her and began thoughtfully to flick the toe of one of his shining boots with the tip of his quirt. She knew what he had come to say, before he said it:

"Once more," looking pleadingly into her eyes—"won't you marry me and make me happy forever afterward?"

"She turned the letter over in her lap in order that Fayne might not see, accidentally or otherwise, the address.

"Jimmy," she finally said, "I'd like to have a little more time to think about it. Things like this oughtn't to be decided in a hurry."

"You've already had months! Or were they years—or ages? Why do you keep putting me off like this, Elizabeth?"

"As I told you, Jimmy, I don't—" "He interrupted almost sharply: "I know you don't love me. But you'll learn to—after you've seen how much I shall adore you."

He made a move as though to take her into his arms, and she shrank from him; he had done that same thing, and she had done that same thing, dozens of times before. . . . With unseeing eyes Elizabeth watched Mrs. Dale step from her motor at the porte-cochere and go into the house. Jimmy Fayne, too, saw Mrs. Dale, but he was wholly unaffected by the sight of her; Mrs. Dale, somehow, did not object to his seeing the girl quite as much as she had once objected.

"Jimmy," after a long silence had passed between them, "I—I'm afraid I ain't the right woman for you. . . . If you knew, for sure, that I once took a rifle gun and killed a man with it, would you—would you still want me?"

Fayne laughed as though at a good joke.

"You kill a man? Why, I couldn't believe it. But if you had killed a man, or a dozen men, it—could hardly make any difference to me. If you did do it, you did it because there was nothing else to do; I'm sure of that. We won't mention it again, if you're willing. I neither criticize nor attempt to understand your hill codes. Marry me, won't you, Elizabeth?"

"If I did," asked Ben Littleford's daughter, "would you help my people back in the hills?"

"Educate 'em? Yes! Every blessed one o' 'em."

"Freely?"

"Yes!"

Once more Elizabeth Littleford tried to decide. Fayne's eyes grew more and more hopeful as he watched her lips. He became impatient.

"Tell me," he begged.

The girl took up the letter she had just received from Bill Dale.

"As soon as I read this," she murmured, "I'll tell you, Jimmy. If you don't mind, please look the other way for a minute."

She tore off one end of the envelope, drew out the single sheet and unfolded it. Her eyes narrowed; her face flushed, and then became just a little pale. Her underlip quivered as she folded the sheet and put it back into the envelope.

"I can't marry you, Jimmy," she told him.

Without another word she arose and left him. She hastened to the house, hastened upstairs, and went to her room.

Half an hour later Mrs. Dale found her lying face downward on her bed, and beside her lay a crumpled sheet of paper. Mrs. Dale picked up the sheet, straightened it out, and read this, in the bold handwriting of her son:

"Believe me, I am very appreciative of your invitation. But I am having Christmas with your mother, here in my own country."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Last Fight.

It was early in the morning, and Bill Dale had just sent for Ben Littleford. The hillman hurried to the office, for he believed he knew what was in the air. He had already gone to work at the mine, and his thick beard, his face and his hands were black with the dust of coal.

"Sit down, Ben," said the general manager. "We're going to hold a council of war."

Littleford took a chair and crossed his legs.

"Is it the Ball outfit?" he drawled.

"Yes," answered the younger man, and forthwith he told the other of the news that By Heck had brought him a few days before; he had not given the matter really serious consideration until that morning. "Now," he finished, "I want to know whether you think there's any danger?"

Littleford tugged at his blackened beard and frowned.

"Bill," he said soberly, "do you

rickollect what John Moreland told you oncet about them Balls? He told ye 'at you wasn't safe, and 'at he wasn't safe, ontel they was dead and buried, didn't he? I believe he did. By Heck says the's a whole big passel o' them Nawth Ca'liner Turners; he's shore them and the Balls'll outnumber us more'n two to one. Yes, the's danger, Bill, and 'specially to you. They think it was you killed Adam, and they don't think the law handed 'em a square deal at the trial."

"Then listen to this plan," said Dale.

"I'll keep By Heck up the river watching for them. He will have three sticks of dynamite tied together and capped and fitted with a fuse. If he sees them coming this way in anything like a force, he will fire off the dynamite as a signal to us. Our men will gather here in the upstairs of this building, and bar the doors—"

"Oh, Bill," moaned the old fighter, "you shorely don't think we'd ever let 'em git to the doors!"

"I hope they don't, certainly," smiled Dale. "Where are your rifles, Bill?"

"At the mine," said Littleford. "Ye see, Bill, we've been a-lookin' fo' trouble."

Dale went on: "At By Heck's signal, I'll get on my horse and ride to the lowlands for the Morelands. I can



"Guns and Hosses, Boys!"

get them a lot quicker than I can get competent help from the law. What do you think of it?"

"It's a good plan, I reckon," growled Ben Littleford, "only I don't cotton very easy to the idee o' us a-runnin' from the mine to this here buildin'. I never did like to run from any man with a durn, Bill."

"But that wouldn't be cowardly," Dale protested. "It would be purely a strategic move, and it would save lives for us. For, when the Balls and their kinsmen come, you'll have to deliver me into their hands or you'll have to fight like the very devil, thar's sure; and, according to By Heck's figures, they outnumber you more than two to one."

"All right," Littleford replied, with a shrug of his huge shoulders. "Whatever you say, that same we'll do."

So By Heck was sent for, and shortly afterward he sneaked into the laurels and went off toward the settlement of the Balls. In the crook of his arm he carried his rifle, and inside his shirt he carried three pieces of dynamite all ready for the match—and he chose every step with great care for fear of jarring the explosive too much.

He had not been gone an hour when Bill Dale heard a dull, smothered roar from somewhere to the northward. Dale sprang up from his desk, ran to his ready and waiting horse, mounted and rode like a streak toward the lowland.

Dale arrived at John Moreland's big white farmhouse a little before the middle of the day, and halted lustily at the gate. John Moreland and his two sons hurried out in response to the call. Dale waved aside all greetings and inquiries after his health, and told that which he had come to tell. The elder Moreland turned quickly to his two stalwart sons—

"Guns and hosses, boys! I'll be our last fight, and le's be at it and make it a good fight."

Less than five minutes later the three erstwhile mountaineers rode out at the barnyard gate with full belts of cartridges around their waists and with repeating rifles across the pommels of their saddles, and joined Dale. The four hastened to the homes of the other Morelands; and not long afterward the old clan, in full strength, rode toward the big, dim-blu hills with Bill Dale acting as its leader. It was to be the clan's last fight, and a fight for a good cause, and every man of it was eager for the fray.

Bill Dale bore himself proudly, and he rode like a man born to the saddle. He found a queer joy—a joy that brightened his steel-grey eyes and flushed his sunburned cheeks, a joy that he didn't even attempt to understand—in the thought:

"For this one day I am a clan chief; I am leading my own people against a foe, in my own country—"

And so overwhelmingly did the idea take hold of him that he wished, even then, for the repeater that awaited him at his office back in the heart of

the mountains. Once his conscience asked him a question—and he answered it with another question. Was he doing that which was right? Might not the Littlefords all be killed by those drunken cutthroats while he was waiting for the arrival of a company of militia from a city miles distant?

Anyway, the militia would fight. His clan would do no more than that. He satisfied his conscience quickly.

When they had reached the lower end of the cleared valley, there came to them the sounds of slow firing, the firing of snipers. Each man kicked his horse's flanks and rode faster.

When they came in sight of the besieged building, they saw puffs of powder-smoke rising lazily from the upper windows and from the mountain side above and to the right. Again they kicked the flanks of their horses and rode faster.

At John Moreland's old cabin they dismounted hastily and turned their horses into the drab meadow. With Dale still leading, they hurried on foot to the river's nearest bank and went rapidly, under cover of the thickly-standing sycamores, to a point within seventy yards of the office and supplies building. Then they made a dash across the open space, and Ben Littleford, with one arm bound up in a red-stained blue bandana, opened the door for them.

"Who else is hurt?" panted Dale.

"Little Tom," answered Littleford, "and Saul. Little Tom, he got a bullet under the shoulder. Saul, he got one in might nigh the same place. They're riddled the whole 'other side o' the house to splinters. They're a-callin' fo' you."

"They'll get all they want of me," Dale growled.

He turned and ran up the rough stairway, and Ben Littleford and the Morelands followed close upon his heels. At the front and side windows, behind anything they had been able to find that would stop a bullet, knelt Littlefords with rifles in their hands, patiently watching for a human target to appear on the mountainside above. Saul and Little Tom lay in a corner, where they were fairly safe from chance bullets. Hayes had bound up their wounds as well as he could with the material at hand. They were both white and helpless and suffering, but still full of the old Littleford fighting spirit.

Dale seized his Winchester and belt of cartridges from the hands of the man who had brought them to him, and turned to the others. A bullet crashed through the wall and struck the floor at his foot; he paid no attention to it.

"Listen to me, boys," Dale was buckling his cartridge-belt with rapid, steady fingers. "From where they are hiding, the Balls and Turners can hardly see the lower story of this building. We'll go downstairs, opea the front door, and run to the edge of the laurels at the foot of the mountain. Then we'll turn to the right, make a wide detour, and get above the Ball outfit; we'll be fighting downhill instead of uphill. Get me? Are you all ready?"

To a man, they were ready.

They reached the thick undergrowth without being seen by the enemy. While the Balls and Turners fired more or less aimlessly at the building, drank white whisky and called drunkenly for the surrender to them of Bill Dale, Bill Dale and his men were making their way steadily in a wide half-circle up the side of David Moreland's mountain.

Half an hour after they had left the office building, Dale had stationed his men, deployed as a line of skirmishers, behind sheltering trees some two hundred feet above the Balls and their kinsmen.

John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Bill Dale were not far apart. "It's a shame to do it," said Dale. "I swear, we can't shoot men in the back like this!"

John Moreland, twisted his mouth into a queer smile of contempt, and so did Ben Littleford. They knew, far better than their leader, the ways of that people without a principle. The Balls and Turners wouldn't hesitate to shoot them in the back!

"Well," John Moreland replied, and it was almost a sneer, "ye might go down thar and give 'em some candy, and kiss 'em, and ax 'em won't they please surrender!"

Dale leaned around his tree, a great garbled chestnut, and called boldly: "You've got a chance to surrender now—and you'd certainly better take it quick!"

One of those below yelled surprisedly: "Who're you?" Then they all whipped to the other side of their sheltering timber.

The answer came at once: "I'm Bill Dale, and I'm peeved! You're at the mercy of the finest hill clan that ever looked along rifle barrels; will you surrender, or fight it out?"

"You said it—we'll fight it out!" cried a burly cousin of Black Adam Ball, deceased.

"You're on!" growled Bill Dale, slipping his rifle out beside the tree. "Give 'em h—, boys!"

He was unused to this sort of thing, and he was incautious. He showed a little too much of himself—there was a sudden report from below, and a bullet hole appeared in the rim of his hat! John Moreland fired the next shot, and he broke the right arm of the man who had just fired at Bill Dale. This opened the battle in earnest.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

West Virginia Exports Gas. West Virginia exports to other states natural gas to the amount of nearly 125,000,000,000 cubic feet a year.

GOOD HIGHWAYS

PNEUMATIC TIRES ARE BEST

Cause Least Damage to Road Surface, According to Tests by Bureau of Roads.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Many roads not originally intended to carry heavy traffic were seriously damaged during the period of the war by the impact of heavy motor-trucks. The natural result of this was to warn highway engineers of the importance of planning all future roads with reference to the kind of traffic that is likely to use them. The engineers responded immediately by building thicker roads and roads of more durable material; but in the absence of definite knowledge of the probable strength of the impact they have not known exactly how thick or how strong the roads must be made.

Recent tests of the impact of motor-trucks made by the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture, develop the facts that when a solid-tired truck strikes a

Pneumatic Tires Save Highways.

one-inch obstruction, the impact may be as high as seven times the load, an average being about four times. The tests show, however, that the impact depends largely upon the kind and condition of the tire. Pneumatic tires cause the least damage to the road surface, the cushion of air reducing the impact so that it is seldom greater than 1 1/4 times the static load on the wheels. Although the impact increases with the speed of the truck, and it is therefore highly desirable to limit speed by strict regulation, the use of pneumatic tires would make higher speed permissible.

The tests of the bureau of public roads have pointed the way to more scientific designing of roads for motor-truck traffic, and there is every assurance that engineers will now be able to build roads with practical certainty that they will withstand the blows of heavy vehicles.

Further reassurance in this respect lies in the information that manufacturers are not building as many trucks exceeding five tons capacity as formerly. The number of industries in which very large trucks can be kept continuously working is extremely limited, so that the likelihood of forthcoming motor-truck damage to public highways is considerably reduced.

GOOD HIGHWAYS ARE COMING

Federal, State and Local Authorities Join Hands for Great Good Roads Campaign.

The federal government, the state governments, and the local authorities have joined hands for the greatest good-roads campaign that has ever been undertaken anywhere in the world.

We are told that during the next five years there will be at the disposal of the state highway departments a grand total of not less than \$3,000,000,000. No fewer than 22 great national highways are under construction or planned for early development.

The aggregate projects call for the expenditure of \$600,000,000 during the present year.

APPROVES OUR ROAD SYSTEM

Imperial Commissioner of Japanese Government Recommends Our Type for Building.

Prof. T. Takakuwa of Kiriu university, in Tokyo, and imperial commissioner of the Japanese government, sent abroad to investigate types of highways in Europe and the United States, approves of the type of road-way used in this country for the improvement and road building program in Japan.

Work in Pennsylvania

Pennsylvania has 231 highway construction jobs under way. These involve a total of 4,046.012 feet or 934.7 miles, at a cost of \$51,731,523.54.

Trees Along Highways

California, Oregon and Washington are establishing laws for preserving trees along the highways as a scenic asset.

Give Fowls Dry Mash

Keep the dry mash before the birds constantly.

SERVICE---

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

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits Accounts.

Make use of our facilities.

The First National Bank



The Artesia Chamber of commerce voted unanimously to close all business on November 11th, in order to be present at the annual celebration known as the cowboys reunion. The lid will be off, and the town wide open in appreciation of their courtesy. Hope extends to them and all neighboring cities a hearty welcome.—Hope Press.

PERMITTED TO MAKE BEER.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Prohibition Commissioner Hayes approved the first two applications from brewers for permits to manufacture and sell beer for medical purposes under the treasury regulations.

Geo. Flanders spent Sunday with friends at Dexter.

Kemp Lumber Co.

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

SERVICE CARS

General Auto Repairing

Phone 38 HARVES' GARAGE Res. 212
Harve Widney Harve Klopfenstein



We have the RIGHT REMEDIES

Children's systems are easily upset. It is a safe plan to keep a supply of simple household remedies on hand for them. Many times you will prevent some serious illness by a dose of the right kind of medicine at the right time.

Come in and get a supply and be on the safe side.

Our RUBBER GOODS are of the finest quality.

Come to US for it.

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

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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

Entered at postoffice at Artesia, New Mexico, as second class mail in 1903

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

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

Mrs. Joe Goodale and Mrs. W. A. Yeager are enjoying a visit with their brother and sister, Mrs. W. Cue and C. Cue from Iowa. This is their first meeting in over 20 years.

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

Dr. Harry E. Kemper of Carrizozo was here Tuesday. He spent the day with Stanley Steh-wien and wife, old friends, he had not seen for several years.

John B. Muncy, W. Anderson and Roy Morrison returned Sunday from Kansas City where they attended the American Legion convention.

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

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

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

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

I. O. O. F. LODGE

Artesia, - N. M.
Meets Every Tuesday Evening.
Watch this paper for special meetings, etc.

J. D. ATWOOD

—LAWYER—
Roswell

V. A. BISHOP—

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

W. E. RAGSDALE Auctioneer

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

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

Walnut Camp No. 26.
Meets every second and fourth Thursday of the month at 7:30. Visiting Sovereigns welcome. Watch this paper for special meetings.

Dr. Lura L. Moore

OSTEOPATH

OFFICE:—Sipple Bldg., Room 7
Hours 9 to 12 and 2 to 5
Phone 75

Tom McKinstry Auctioneer

Hagerman :-: N. M.

LUNGARDIA is "without a rival"

in ordinary or deep-seated Coughs and Colds, difficult breathing, and for the relief of Whooping Cough. The wonderful results following its use will astonish you and make you its life-long friend. Your money back, if you have ever used its equal. Danger lurks where there is a Cough or Cold: Conquer it quickly with Lungardia Safe for all ages. 60 cts. and \$1.20 per bottle. Manufactured by Lungardia Co. Dallas, Texas For Sale By

C. E. Mann Drug Co.

Artesia High School Defeats N. M. M. I. Juniors at Roswell

ADAM'S "BULL-DOGS" WIN BY 35 TO 0 SCORE. SECOND TEAM LINE DO GOOD WORK.

Captain Bullock received the initial kickoff and was downed on the thirty yard line. The ball was advanced at a rapid rate by line plunges principally by Yeager, who would rip the line for ten and fifteen yards gains through the tackle positions. The cadet line held on the two yard line and received the ball. Turknett rushed through the line and blocked Shaw's kick; falling on the ball for a touchdown. Bullock kicked goal.

The second quarter began with the ball in possession of the Institute, who attempted several forward passes. Bullock intercepted a pass on the ten yard line and outdistanced his opponents as he raced 90 yards for a touchdown. He kicked goal. In this quarter, Bullock passed on Yeager for a forty yard gain, but unfortunately, Yeager caught the ball out of bounds. Later Bullock circled left end for the third touchdown of the game. Bullock kicked goal. Score at end of first half was 21 to 0.

The N. M. M. I. strengthened by substitutes played a better game in the third quarter, holding the locals scoreless during this period. Lee and Ballard played an excellent game for the cadets. These little players were the main factors in holding the Artesia men scoreless. However, Clyde returned a punt seventy yards for a touchdown, but was not allowed on account of pushing by Artesia. Clyde returned the ball fifty yards at another time in this quarter.

The last quarter saw many substitutes in the game for the cadets and Artesia began to advance the ball at a rapid rate. Bullock passed to Clyde for a twenty yard gain and a touchdown. Bullock kicked goal. The Institute received the ball, but were forced to punt. H. Cole was then substituted for Clyde for his first football game. Bullock passed fifteen yards to Yeager, who dove across the line for a touchdown. Bullock kicked goal. The game ended with the ball in position of the cadets in the middle of the field.

Following are the lineups for Friday's game:
Artesia High Position N. M. M. I.
Pollard L. end McDonald
Turknett L. tackle Miller
Christopher L. guard White
Brown Center Summerville
Williams R. guard Love
Clayton R. tackle Carr
Sloan R. end Lee
C. Cole Quarter Exline
Yeager L. half C. Hart
Bullock R. half Shaw
Clyde Full Bradford
Substitutes: Montgomery for McDonald; J. Hart for Love; Smith for Carr; Linell for Bradford; Bradford for Linell; Johnson for Bradford; Bullock for C. Hart; Payne for Exline; H. Cole for Clyde.

A real value in a boys bicycle at \$30.00. Joyce Fruit Co.
The P. T. Association will meet at the grade school building next Monday afternoon at 3:30. An interesting program has been prepared. You are invited to attend.
Just received, a fresh shipment of cakes and crackers. Joyce Fruit Co.

Mr. Losey, of Hagerman, and M. W. Evans of Lake Arthur, were business visitors here Saturday.

SAFETY + SERVICE

Collect Your Liberty Bond Interest!

Interest on Second Liberty Loan Bonds will be due again November 15th.

Be sure to clip your coupons promptly! Holders of Liberty Bonds are losing millions in interest on interest alone because they have not cashed all their coupons up to date!

Ask us about any of your Liberty Bonds about which you may be doubtful.

Citizens State Bank

Billy Austin of Wichita has been here several days. He travels for the Western Lithograph Company of that city.

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

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

Large Can, 12 Ounces

25¢

DR. PRICE'S Phosphate Baking Powder

A Pure, Sure Healthful Baking Powder at an Economy Price Contains no Alum

Use it -and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book-It's free
Price Baking Powder Factory,
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OXY Acetylene Welding

Difficult repairs of all kinds our specialty

Better equipped to handle and guarantee our work at reasonable prices than any shop in the VALLEY.

TRY US OUT AND BE CONVINCED

AUTO SUPPLIES and STANDARD TIRES at lowest price in history.

COLUMBIA STORAGE BATTERIES

Artesia Machine Shop & Auto Hospital

Electric Shoe Repairing

at prices more in accordance with the financial condition of the country and will soon have a lot of men's work shoes at a good price. So see me for your work.

J. M. Tuttle

The Dollar's Dialogue

A colloquy of dollars which once were companions in Farmer Jones' home would sound something like this—

FIRST DOLLAR:—I went to swell the fund of a distant cooperation. From Bank to Cafe, with spicy cabaret, then for sports or needs as the case may be, until sidetracked to the charity fund of a Y. M. C. A.—

SECOND DOLLAR:—My story is quite as full of romance as yours—but humbler scenes gave welcome. I first found lodging in the cash register at the Palace Drug Store, then in turn I passed from the Drug Store to the bank, to Teacher, to Preacher, to Farmer, to Tax Collector, to Road Commissioner; and at last one fine day I come back to Farmer Jones in the form of a dividend declared by some public spirited enterprise.

**DON'T LET YOUR DOLLARS LEAVE HOME
THEY HAVE A MISSION TO PERFORM
HERE IN ARTESIA.**

PALACE DRUG STORE

Drugs
Cigars

Soda
Candies

The Rexall Store

KRYPTOK GLASSES THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

Ed. Stone, Optician

BARNEY OLDFIELD TIRES

30x3 \$9.00
30x3 1/2 \$10.00

Artesia Machine Shop and
Auto Hospital.

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

Yes

it's toasted, of
course. To seal
in the flavor--



Approved by
The American Tobacco Co.

Phone 37

When You Want the Very
Best in Fresh, Salted and
Smoked Meats, Groceries
Fruits and Vegetables

QUALITY, SERVICE, HONESTY AND PRICE

CITY MARKET

FREE DELIVERY
PHONE 37 FRED LINELL, Mgr

Miss Mina Collins of Artesia and Mr. Ralph Henderson of Long Beach, California, were recently married at the later place in the presence of a few intimate friends and relatives. Both young people are well known and loved by hosts of Artesia friends who send heartfelt congratulations and sincere wishes for their future prosperity and happiness.

Try our Black Swan matches,
5c. Joyce Fruit Co.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Morning sermon subject, "The great need of the church" 11 a. m.
Evening Subject: "How to make Artesia a prosperous community, 7 p. m.
Sunday School at 9:45.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.

Have you seen our prices on
syrup? Joyce Fruit Co.

Christian Church Sunday.
Brother J. H. Shepard will be with us again next Lord's Day.
Subject of the morning address, "Why" and in the evening he will speak on the subject "God." Special music at morning and evening services. Committee.

The best groceries for less
money at Joyce Fruit Co's.

TO MY PATRONS.

I am leaving about November 16 for a short visit in Oklahoma, expecting to be back and ready for business by December 1.

I shall be glad to serve my present customers and also any new ones who may wish sewing done after December 1.

ONE DOLLAR REWARD

Dr. Loucks says he has run out of soup or soap or whatever you call it for advertising matter. In other words, while his brain functions normally, his think tank is empty as an old beer bottle.

This being the case, he hereby offers a prize of one dollar to the one who will furnish him the best material for an ad.

The copy should be mailed to the doctor not later than Tuesday of next week in order to insure its publication in the following issue of the Advocate.

This ought to be easy, for every one knows that the best things that could be said would be within the realm of justice and truth. You could not exaggerate his skill or his merits, so this contest would be simply one of extent of vocabulary or skill in the use of colorful adjectives. Now let 'er go!

NOTICE.

IN THE PROBATE COURT, EDDY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.

No. 444.
In the Matter of the Estate of Robert B. Wynne, Deceased, Owen McClay, administrator: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was appointed administrator of the estate of Robert B. Wynne on the 9th day of Sept. 1921, by the Hon. Fred E. Wilson, Probate Judge of Eddy County, New Mexico.

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

OWEN McCLAY,
Administrator.

046205

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

NOTICE is hereby given that Earl F. Donald, of Lake Arthur, N. M., who, on November 18th, 1919, made Homestead entry No. 046205, for SE 1/4 NE 1/4; NE 1/4 SE 1/4 Section 31, NW 1/4 SW 1/4; Section 22, Township 15-S, Range 25-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register or Receiver, U. S. Land Office, 9:30 o'clock A. M., at Roswell, N. M., on the 1st day of December, 1921.

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

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

NOTICE is hereby given that William J. Williamson, of Artesia, N. M., who, on March 27th, 1919, made Additional homestead entry No. 036751, for N 1/2 Section 4, Twp. 17-S, Rge. 25-E, SE 1/4, Section 32, Township 15-S, Range 25-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before S. W. Gilbert, U. S. Commissioner, at Artesia, N. M., on Nov. 30, 1921.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT!

YOU are invited to our store on Saturday, November 19th, 3 to 9 p. m. There will be music and refreshments. Incidentally we want you to see our beautiful showing of dainty Dishes, Pyrex, Aluminum Ware, Cutlery and Glassware, which is all so suitable for Thanksgiving and Christmas.

Roswell Hardware Co., Roswell, N. M.

CLASSIFIED

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

We are now equipped to thresh kaffir, maize and all small grain, shell corn and hull alfalfa seed. Your work will be appreciated and we will treat you right.
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We have a supply of new nuts, all kinds. Joyce Fruit Co.

FOR RENT.—Several good alfalfa and grain farms close in. Phone 107 F 12.
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Light Housekeeping Rooms. Enquire at this office.

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

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TAKE NOTICE.

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

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THE CAMERON MALE QUARTET.

The thought of a male quartet instantly brings trooping memories of the army, bivouac, or forest, campfire, of moonlight serenades on the river or under darkened windows, of rollicking joy rides or cozy club corners; or of the sacred, sad hours of farewell and the unforgettable days of long ago. The gamut of our life is thus expressed in the music of our own land by the Cameron Male Quartet with a sympathy and fine understanding of the spirit of their audiences. Presented on the platform of the most typical of American institutions we offer you this typical of American musical organizations.

A glance at the qualifications of this company will suffice: The virility and manly courage so characteristic of those who wore the blue and the khaki in the American fighting forces. The enthusiasm and bubbling spirit that have won many a game on the college gridiron and athletic fields. The artistry and understanding of musicians of years of training, the harmony and blending of voices that comes only from careful selection and long association.

Among the various selections offered during the program will be found masterpieces, both sacred and secular, arranged for the male voice; rousing camp meeting and jubilation melodies of the South; catchy college choruses and old home favorites; rollicking character songs with a hearty laugh in every line; short readings of new stories and snappy dialogues, and enough popular instrumental numbers to give a variety. Each and every one of these numbers is surcharged with the engaging personalities of the musicians and every moment brings a new facet of interest, inspiration and pleasure.

It must be remembered, however, that the program is not composed entirely of vocal selections. In addition to the many splendid numbers for the voice, instrumental numbers will be interspersed throughout the program. More than this the evening's entertainment will be further enlivened by novelty numbers, including readings of new stories and snappy dialogues. All in all, it will be a program of delightful variety, full of excellent music and winning personalities.

You may be assured that the Cameron Male Quartet will maintain the high standard of excellence always guaranteed by Redpath attractions.

At Artesia High School Auditorium Tuesday, November 22nd.

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