

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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SHERIFF GEORGE BATTON SHOT BY MEXICAN OUTLAW AT HOPE

Deputy Wilburn Injured In Gun Fight Killing Officer and Outlaw. Deputy Sam Batton Appointed Sheriff.

George Batton, well known sheriff of Eddy County, was killed on Saturday night by a Mexican outlaw who resisted arrest at Hope, New Mexico. The sheriff and deputies Sam Batton and Stone Wilburn passed through Artesia about nine o'clock Saturday night on route to Hope, where they were told, the Mexican, who was an escaped convict from Texas, was hiding. On arriving at Hope, they were told that the man was in a house occupied by two women. The women emphatically denied the accusations and invited the officers to search the house.

Sheriff Batton entered one door and deputy Wilburn entered another door, while deputy Sam Batton and others awaited developments in the yard. After looking about the interior of the house, the officers began to look under beds and behind articles of furniture. As Deputy Wilburn pulled a dresser from the wall, the outlaw, who was hid behind the dresser under a quilt, began to fire, first striking Stone Wilburn in the side. Both officers began to fire at the dresser. A total of fourteen shots were heard. The light in the house was extinguished when the first shot was fired. Wilburn came out of the building, but Batton was lying on the floor near the door. His body was pulled from the room and the man found dead with a bullet hole through his vital organs.

The Mexican women were then forced to enter the room with a light in order to ascertain the effects of the fray on the outlaw. He was found dead, with a bullet in his heart and another, which pierced the jugular vein of the neck. Deputy Sam Batton, son of the dead officer, arrested the two women and with the aid of Hope citizens brought the two dead bodies and the two prisoners to Artesia, where they were met by Tom Batton, brother of the sheriff and the dead man's wife, who had come from Carlsbad. The party, then started for Carlsbad, leaving Artesia about two o'clock on Sunday morning. The women were placed in the county jail at Carlsbad.

Deputy Sam Batton was appointed sheriff on Monday, to complete the present term, held by his father. The entire county is grieved at this terrible tragedy, as the sheriff was a very efficient officer and served the county in a very satisfactory manner, both as an officer and a citizen. Several auto loads of Artesia and Hope people attended the funeral services at Carlsbad on Tuesday morning.

HUNDREDS ATTEND FUNERAL OF GEORGE BATTON

Largest Funeral Service Ever In Carlsbad. Many From Artesia And Hope

The funeral services of George Batton, county sheriff, who was shot in a gun battle with a Mexican outlaw, were conducted at Carlsbad on Tuesday morning, with one of the largest crowds present, ever at a similar service in this section of the state. Hundreds of friends from all parts of Eddy county were present to pay the last respects and tribute to this noble officer of the county.

The Eddy Grove Camp No. 5, Woodmen of the World, of Carlsbad, assisted by members from Walnut camp No. 26, of Artesia, and other Woodmen, conducted the services. Sheriff John Peck, of Chaves county, District Attorney Dillard Wyatt and Judge Brice were among the Roswell friends, who attended this sad affair. Over one hundred members of the fraternity, led by the degree team, marched in line to the Presbyterian church, where Rev. Lowrey, pastor of the church, preached the funeral sermon.

The funeral procession commended its drive of two miles to the cemetery, where Judge Brice was in charge of the Woodmen of the World ritual services. Hundreds of automobiles were in the procession which was about two miles long. The last cars were leaving Main street of Carlsbad as the leading cars arrived at the cemetery.

An unusually large and beautiful floral tribute was very prominent. The entire county and state mourns the loss of the deceased, who was a loyal citizen and officer. Among those who attended the services from Artesia were: Mr. and Mrs. M. Stevenson, Messrs. Preston Dunn, E. Stevenson, Ira Klopfenstein, Herman Cole, S. W. Gilbert, Chambers, Roy Bowman, Jim Tomlinson, Tom Bradshaw, Fred Cole, Harry Carter, Joe Richards, Ben Eckles, Bob Caraway, Clint Cole, W. L. Gage, R. E. Horne, Ben Pate, W. F. Daugherty and others.

R. E. Horne who has been visiting his family for a few days, stated that four rattlesnakes were killed in one day at the road camp between Carlsbad and Lovington. Three more were killed as Mr. Horne was driving into Carlsbad. The snakes are uncommonly plentiful in that section.

NEW OIL RIG

A company, the name we are requested not to divulge at this time have a Star rig in Artesia at this writing. We are informed the rig will be placed near Artesia and will soon be in operation drilling for oil. The location of this well has not been announced.

EXTRA LARGE EGG IS A PECOS VALLEY PRODUCT

D. A. Abernathy, a farmer residing north of town, has a "Dominecker" hen which is worth a whole drove of some chickens. The hen set a new record on last Saturday, June 3rd, by laying an egg which measured nine inches in length and seven and one-half inches around. The egg was a well formed one, with a smaller egg inside the larger one, which was also a full developed egg. The product is quite a novelty and shows what a Pecos Valley hen is capable of doing.

ATTEMPTED WRECKING OF SANTA FE NEAR GREENFIELD

A report has been received at Artesia that railroad authorities are attempting to find the parties who are responsible for the placing of a railroad rail across the tracks near Greenfield. The aim of the raily parties appears to have been the wrecking of the north bound passenger train.

A freight train struck the heavy rail while going at a slow rate of speed, with very little damage. The fast passenger train would have been badly wrecked if the rail had not been discovered, according to statements by the railway officials.

WILDCATTERS

An oil promoter was trying to gain admission into Heaven, but Saint Peter refused, saying that the oil men he had inside at present gave him more trouble than everyone else. The would be angel made a proposition that he would get rid of all the other oil men in Heaven if he be allowed to remain. He was admitted on these terms. In a very short time all the oil men came up to the gate and asked to be let out and they were immediately given their freedom. When Saint Peter saw the man who had managed to get all of the promoters out he asked him how it had been accomplished.

"Well I just whispered around that a wildcat well had been struck in Hell. And you had better let me out. With all that bunch prospecting around down there they must strike something and I wouldn't have any leas."—Judge.

ICE MANUFACTURED AT ARTESIA

The first ice to be manufactured at Artesia by the Artesia Utility Company was "pulled" and the delivery truck started on its first delivery on last Friday. This product will be a great benefit to the citizens of the town. The plant is now in operation and a sufficient amount of ice manufactured to supply the demand at this time. The demand is expected to increase as the neighboring towns request the local plant to supply their needs.

Artesia has had no ice factory for many years, and the citizens are well pleased with the successful undertaking of the enterprise. J. H. Jackson and others connected with the company, state that the cold storage room will be prepared in a short time, and will take care of any product which the farmer or local citizen may desire to place in the cold storage room.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS ENJOY PICNIC

The class of boys and girls taught by Mrs. J. H. Jackson at the Presbyterian Sunday School enjoyed a picnic and fishing trip to the Cottonwood falls and dam on Friday of last week. About fifteen or twenty youngsters about ten or twelve years of age were members of the merry party.

Mr. G. R. Brainerd, superintendent of the Sunday School, offered to take the class who made the highest average in attendance from the time of the Lockhart meetings until the last of May, on a picnic. This class won the distinction. The children were loaded in a large truck and started for their destination. A delightful day was spent in swimming and fishing. Mrs. Jackson was unable to accompany the class, but Mr. and Mrs. Brainerd were in charge of the party.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Sperry and family left last week for Mineral Wells, Texas, where they intend to make their home. The Sperry home on west main street is occupied by Mr. Ovie Meadows and his sister.

Rev. T. V. Cox, pastor of the Nazarine church returned this week from Albuquerque, where he and Mrs. Cox attended the General assembly of the denomination. The trip was made overland in Rev. Cox's Ford. Rev. Davis, general superintendent of this district, returned to Artesia with them. A general rally meeting for this district is being planned for an early date.

RAIN AND HAIL IN PECOS VALLEY

Much Rain Benefits Stockmen. Hail Does Damage In Some Localities.

The past ten days have been the rainy season for this section of the Pecos Valley. Hardly any portion of eastern New Mexico has not received some rainfall. The greater part of the country has been benefited to a great extent by the precipitation, although a few localities have been damaged to a great extent by hail and storms. The Cottonwood section was visited by a storm on Sunday evening, which caused a few barns to fall to the ground.

A hail storm, which occurred on last Friday night did much damage, several miles northeast of Artesia. Leaves were beaten from the trees and birds were found dead under the trees. Alfalfa, which had not been mowed was cut off at the top of the ground and beaten into the earth. Other crops were destroyed. Mr. Rowland, a farmer seven miles from town, lost all his crop by this storm. Corn and gardens were totally destroyed. W. M. Evans, of Lake Arthur, who had one hundred and fifty acres of cotton, which had been cultivated one time will be forced to plant another crop to receive the benefits of his land. Dexter was visited by a similar hail storm, accompanied by a great electrical display on last week.

Several inches of rain have fallen at Artesia and surrounding country the greatest precipitation being on Sunday night. Farmers are unable to work in their alfalfa, which is becoming overripe. Alfalfa which was mowed, but not baled is practically ruined and is unfit for any use.

The benefit, derived from the rain, has also been large. The stockmen are pleased with the excellent condition of the range with prospects for a better supply of grass. Farmers, who are handicapped by a lack of water for irrigation purposes, and growers of small grains received much benefit from the rain.

THE LIGHT PLANT

E. R. Ernberger of Oklahoma City, one of the owners of the Artesia Light and Power plant, has been in the city the past few days looking after the interest of the company.

Mr. Ernberger also informed us that he was willing to do anything in their power to help keep good service for Artesia until the plant is either brought by the city or otherwise disposed of. There is about \$90,000.00 light plant and equipment offered for sale at a great bargain to the city, had the city voted "no" bonds in the spring election, as some men suggested, we could have had a very reasonable lighting plant for Artesia at this time. But as our law is made to favor the big interests we cannot vote bonds to buy the plant for two years. Such are conditions in New Mexico. Another reason why we should change state administration.

Louis Falconi is in receipt of a message telling him that he has been awarded the Hoover cup, offered by Herbert Hoover secretary of commerce, to the amateur radio man having the best home-made equipment in the United States. Several months ago Mr. Falconi sent in pictures and descriptions of his equipment, much of which he has constructed himself, and the cup has been awarded to him. This is indeed an honor, when it is taken into consideration that the cup was to be awarded to the best amateur equipment in the entire United States.—Roswell News.

WINS HOOVER CUP

The Sunrise Rebekah Lodge No. 9 elected officers at a recent meeting. Mrs. Mary Abbott was elected Noble Grand and Mrs. Beulah Jones was elected Vice-Grand. Mrs. Nellie Cogsdall was elected treasurer. The other officers will be selected in the near future.

Mesdames J. M. Story and Charles Shortt were elected representatives of the local lodge at the Grand Lodge. Mrs. Clara Caraway and Mrs. Laura Welsh were selected as alternates.

W. C. Cunningham was a Carlsbad visitor on Monday of this week.

Kelly Polk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tex Polk of Artesia, graduated from Simmons college at Abilene, Texas, on Tuesday, receiving the Bachelor of Arts degree. Kelly is not expected home this summer.

While here Mr. Ernberger made Geo. Long manager for the plant to take the place of Mr. J. D. Edmondson, who resigned in order to give all his time to his interests in the Artesia Utility Company.

CHEAP TALK PAYS BANKRUPT G. O. P. BILLS

By O. SILVER.

That old adage about "talk is cheap" is due for an awful bump next fall when the votes are counted for it was cheap talk that has put this administration in hot water up to their necks. During the 1920 campaign the Republican orators promised the people of the United States every thing they could think of and now when the people try and cash in some of their promises they find the administration bankrupt and unable to deliver the goods.

The lack of prosperity was due to the unbusinesslike methods of the wicked Democrats we are told and the country was headed for the demerition bow wows unless the republicans could be put back in power. The taxes were too high, there was graft in all departments the tariff was all wrong and the people were paying the bills of inefficient Democrat office holders. The Government had been defrauded out of millions on war contracts the campaign orators told us and if the republicans were put into office there would be an immediate clean up of all those crooks. But after a year and a half taxes are still just as high, there must be the same old graft in the different offices or we would have heard of it. We are still operating under the old Underwood Tariff except for a few items taken care of in the emergency tariff, and to date there has not been on single prosecution of any of the war profiteers and grafting contractors.

Will the people stand for this sort of old "Bunk"? Well we hardly think so, especially if the result of the primary elections in Indiana and Pennsylvania mean anything. These were only primary elections with inter-party contests but even then the old progressives took the reins in their own hands, bolted the "regular" candidates and nominated men who were supposed to be absolutely out of tune with the practices of this administration and its spokesmen. Repudiating a personal friend of Pres. Harding's, Indiana sent Harry S. New down to defeat by 22,000 majority and in Pennsylvania the old Penrose-Vare machine was put out of business by Gifford Rincho, a pronounced progressive and a former chief lieutenant of the founder of progressivism, Theodore Roosevelt. If these things can be interpreted as indorsement of the present Republican administration then the only thing to do is wait for the count next November and see if the people of the country are the boobs that the republicans think they are. This is a Democratic year.

RAIN HALTED BALL GAME IN SECOND INNING

The American Legion team and the high school aggregation crossed bats on the local diamond on Trade day for only two innings, as the rain caused umpire B. Stevenson to call the game. The high school lads were "going good" and were leading their opponents in the last half of the second inning by a 3 to 0 score. Gullock was pitching good ball and receiving excellent support. Martin, twirling for the Legionaires, had hardly "got warmed up" when the deluge began. A few errors had been committed by the soldier team.

Following was the lineups:
High School: Davis, 2nd B; Lanning, c; H. Cole, cf; Bullock, ss; Garrett, 3rd B; Klopfenstein, rf; L. Caraway, lf; G. Caraway rf; American Legion: Bates, c; Flanders, rf; Feather, lf; Hawkins, 3rd B; Martin, p; Ferriman, cf; F. Cole, 2nd B; Burkland, 1st B; Pate, ss.

CHURCH BUILDING SOLD

An experiment in the colonization of the negro, which was attempted several years ago at the little village of Blackdom, has proved to be a failure, despite the optimistic expectations of several of the responsible persons. Negroes were encouraged to come from afar and to settle at the town of Blackdom, a colored settlement, several miles west of Hagerman. However it soon developed that the negroes could not furnish the capital to drill for water for irrigation purposes, which was a necessity.

The town grew until it boasted a postoffice, stores, hotel, blacksmith shop, school and a splendid church building. But the inhabitants began to drift into the neighboring towns, until only a few vacant buildings mark the old site of Blackdom. Many buildings have been moved, until the church building is very prominent, situated on the lonely prairie. A man by the name of Collins, who with the aid of a few white friends, constructed the church now offers this building for sale. Several offers have been received for the building, which would be a credit to many towns of greater population. Blackdom has passed it's better days and the negro town and church is no more.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Coll and family left this week for the Rio-doso. Mrs. Coll and the children will remain at that resort during the summer months. Mr. Coll returned to Artesia, where business matters demand his time.

"BEHOLD THE MAN" AT ELROSE THEATRE

Life of Christ Is Portrayed In Film Show To Be Here Next Week

Manager Thornton Ferson of the Elrose Theatre is to be congratulated on having secured for next Monday and Tuesday nights the beautiful film, "Behold the Man", which portrays the life of Christ in a most pleasing and edifying manner.

It has been said that "Behold the Man", which is an adaption of "The Life of Our Savior", and which has just closed a successful and sensational run at the Apollo Theatre, New York is one of the most splendid as well as magnificent productions that has been presented in this country in a long while.

One would imagine that they were going to attend a religious ceremony. This, in a great measure is true, but it will surprise the public to know that they will not only assimilate a resume of the life of Jesus of Nazareth, but at the same time will be entertained and thrilled throughout the entire exhibition as the delineation is without a dull moment.

One is carried in the picture from the time Mary receives the command of God in Nazareth, she is to be the mother of His son, Christ the Lord to be born in Bethlehem. From there, through the interesting periods of the Saviour's life up to the time of his crucifixion and burial by Joseph of Arimathea.

This interesting event in history, upon which civilization has been built, is told in a narrative form, related by mother as a bed-time story to her two children and told in so vivid a manner that it is visualized for the children in beautiful natural color-motion photography.

The admission price is 35c and 15c. The proceeds will go to the Presbyterian church.

TENNIS CLUB MAKES NEW COURT

The Artesia Tennis Club which has recently been organized, have constructed a new tennis court on south Roselawn opposite the telephone exchange, where the members can enjoy recreation at their odd moments. The court was leveled and placed in an excellent condition with large backstops and other equipment, which makes it an ideal place for the pastime. Each afternoon, the members may be seen as they "whiff" the ball across the net.

Net teams will be formed, which will meet teams representing the tennis clubs at Roswell and Carlsbad. Other net artists are becoming enthused in the game and new names will be added to the club's roster in a short time.

The club is now composed of Frank Donahue, manager; Fred Cole, Robert Ferriman, Walter Ferriman, Eldredge Solomon, Earl Bigler, S. Edgerton, C. Bert Smith, J. R. Hoffman, Oscar Samelson, George Sasser, W. C. Cunningham, O. H. Brown, Lloyd Cowan, R. A. Brewer, John Richards, L. B. Feather, and Dr. H. A. Stroup.

REBEKAHS HONOR MRS. B. E. MORTHLAND

The Sunrise Rebekah Lodge honored Mrs. B. E. Morthland on last Friday evening with a farewell social at the lodge rooms, immediately following the regular business session of the organization. A large number of the members were present at this affair. Mrs. Morthland left for her new home in Amarillo.

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions and the mud, a large number of the members were present. Delicious lemonade and cake was served to all.

PRICE OF GASOLINE

Fixing the price of gasoline is like the workings of Providence, beyond the comprehension of finite minds. It is just possible that John D. Rockefeller, knows why he boosts it up or sends it down, but nobody else does and there is no discoverable reason to be found in financial, industrial, economic or natural conditions.

Just when everything is going as lovely as a wedding breakfast, with new wells being brought in and new fields opened to production—Zip, up goes the price of gasoline one cent, two cents, anything the Standard Oil Company happens to say. No reason is given and no cause is apparent. Today it is one price, tomorrow it may be something else, and that's all there is to it.

A great deal of oil has been produced in the United States in recent months; refineries have been kept going rather steadily and wages have been reduced with consistent frequency. The logical supposition under such circumstances would be that lower gasoline price might be expected. But there is where logic goes astray. Whether oil production is on the Wip grade or going down hill matters nothing to the men who control the industry.

Whenever the fancy strikes them they calmly announce an increase and proceed to gather in public contributions until satiation comes and the flavor of a dollar no longer pleases their palates; then they allow the price to drop back to its former level. At any rate, that's the way it looks to an outsider.

HOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED

It seems hard for some folks to realize that every day there is a change takes place some how or another, that they are one day nearer the end of their journey in life, and that things are different to what they used to be and in modern days it causes much difficulty for them to try to live under the old mottoes by which they were reared.

We can remember when Autos came into use the old heads would shake their heads and say, "nope, none of them that Gasoline engines for me, I'll take my boss and buggy its fast or nough fer me," but today we notice they have fallen in line and are up-to-date with their cars and trucks. WHY? because they could not succeed in business without the modern Bus. Things Have Changed.

Some of you readers can remember hearing men say in frontier days that Farming would never be carried on in this Pecos Valley, but now the Nation is watching the output of this Valley for it is a successful farming country. Things have Changed. The writer can remember when some folks said Cotton would not grow here but we all notice that the experiment year of 1921 caused ninety five per cent of the farmers to have Cotton planted this year of 1922, by experiment and energy Things Have Changed.

The writer has been here in Artesia for what he thinks a long time but when he first came here he drove to Carlsbad and around the Town over its rugged dirt streets, came back and decided little Artesia the best place to live and recently he drove to Carlsbad on over the Town on a good grade of pavement. Carlsbad Has Changed.

You old timers remember about fifteen or eighteen years ago here in Artesia there was a number of little boys varying from five to eight years of age? Well you were interested in those boys and you advised them to go to School and learn to do things, you pointed out perhaps yourself or others to them as examples and likely some of your examples were illiterates or men who had made failures and perhaps some were educated prosperous Business men. Any way you advised those boys to learn to do things, and be bigger and better men than your examples, regardless of your classification.

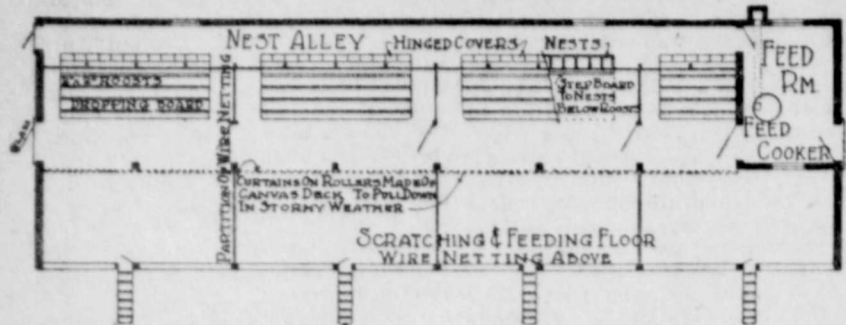
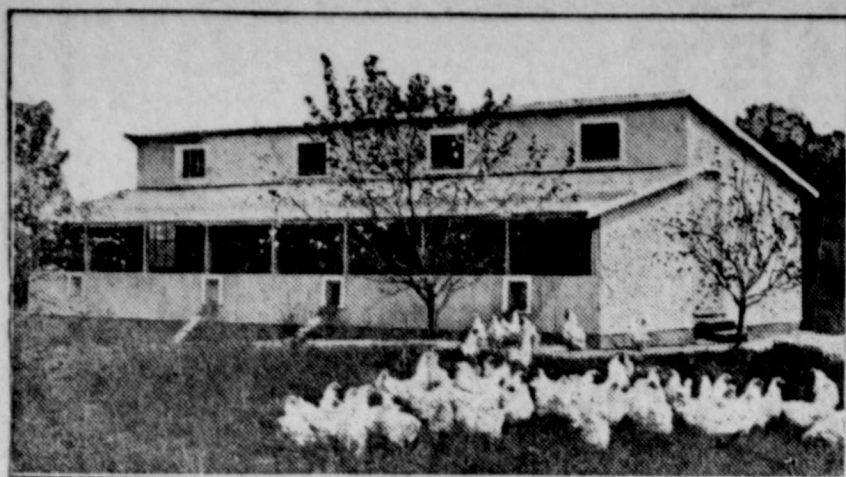
Well, you saw those boys grow into manhood without any notice to them whatever until they were called upon as Heroes to protect the interest of our Nation. They went as Heroes and were placed in the United States Army and were trained under a system, no it was not the old Army system that the United States used to whip the Indians and to settle the Civil War, it was a new System, why, because Things Have Changed. Now that those boys who were fortunate enough to return to their homes are really grown up men depending upon their intelligence and physical strength for their nugsgets of nourishment and a place to sleep when the shining Sun goes over the big hill. They have been taught to realize it both customary and necessary for things to Change and as they are a part of the population of our Town and with their comrades form a portion of the population of our Nation it becomes a part of their duty to assist in making the changes to the benefit of prosperity and in order to perform this duty successfully it has become necessary for them to organize themselves with their comrades under the heading of the American Legion. Now that the writer is a member of Clarence Keeple Post No. 41, Artesia, N. M. wishes to say a few words in behalf of the boys of the local Post.

We have passed both Mental and Physical Examinations and we claim intelligence enough to know we are not perfect. We are merely an energetic, fighting, boosting, organization, and regardless of the money value of any activity we never engage in any thing which will not benefit our community and we want to cooperate with every citizen and organization for the benefit of Humanity. We all are energetic, fighting and boosting in Artesia. We have energy to do things. We all have a chance to fight the weeds, flies and foreign debris out of our Town. We all have a perfect right to boost our Town, Community and our business. Artesia can safely boast of having the nicest resident district of any town its size in the State of New Mexico and very likely the American Legion will adopt a plan to have a committee inspect the outside appearance of the homes in late fall and give a first, second and third prize to the three best kept homes in Town. The prizes will be awarded for the upkeep of the home and not the elegant building, for neatness in appearance.

Let us all cultivate our energy pep up and fight the obstacles as they get in our way and boost the things that are good for us, and try to be present when Things Have Changed.

STORK VISITS BANKER

Mr. and Mrs. Landis Feather are the proud parents of a fine boy, born on Sunday morning. "Pa" Landis and "Grandpa" Bullock said that the lad is one of the finest citizens in the state. Both mother and babe are doing fine, according to all reports, (even if he is a Feather.)



WHERE THE HENS LAY ALL WINTER

Colony Poultry House Will Keep Flock Productive.

MORE EGGS FROM WARM HOME

Design illustrated here will keep out the winds and at same time permit plenty of fresh air and light.

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.

Owners of poultry flocks may gain some worth while ideas about flock housing and management from the professionals who are about the only ones who succeed in making poultry pay a profit.

In the first place, it is a pretty well recognized fact that a flock of less than 100 birds cannot be made to pay their feed bills and have anything left for the labor of caring for them.

The common, everyday hen of the American farm and backyard flocks are natives of tropical countries. True, she has been acclimated to the colder northern climate, but to do her best work she must be kept warm and comfortable in winter.

For convenience in handling good-size flocks, there has come into general use what is known as a colony poultry house. Almost invariably these houses are 20 feet wide and as long as the size of the flock requires.

As will be seen by the floor plan of the house, the interior is divided into four sections, each 16 feet by 20 feet. In each of these sections 50 birds are kept, although doors permit the owner to throw the whole of the interior together.

This house is what is known as the saw-tooth roof type. It is of frame construction, set on a concrete foundation. The open, or saw-tooth roof front faces the south so as to get advantage of the winter sun and the warmth it provides.

There is a great deal more to insure success with a flock of poultry than a house, of course. This includes feeding, which is most important. But

with every care the poultryman may take, he will have little success in bringing on layers during the cold months unless a proper house is provided.

Experiments by poultry specialists at the state agricultural colleges with artificial lighting to promote egg production during the short days have been most interesting. It now has been proven that artificial lights, principally electric, that are turned on early in the morning, will double winter egg production.

Handling a flock of poultry is interesting work and can be made very profitable now that poultry products are high and feed costs low.

HAD CRUDE IDEA OF WORLD

In the Thirteenth Century People Had Very Simple Notions Concerning Geographical Facts.

Geography in the Thirteenth century was a very simple affair, which could be completely mastered by a schoolboy with a few minutes' study. The most reliable map pictured a little flat world of three continents, Europe, Asia and Africa.

The earth itself is bounded on the four quarters by the "jumping-off place." In the southern part of Africa appears the figure of a strange man whose face appears to be on his chest. Elsewhere are griffins, unicorns and several creatures which completely defy classification.

An old writer says that horse-chestnuts are so called because "people in the East countries do with the fruit thereof cure their horses of the cough shortness of breath, and such-like diseases." It is always a temptation to seek for an ingenious explanation when there is a simple one at hand.

And it is called Food. A Malayan diet includes, besides any amount of canned foods, an occasional fresh piece of tough goat meat or beef, oranges, always eaten green, bananas of all flavors and sizes, limes, and an unusual fruit called the durian, which is described as a huge green, round, spiky fruit which smells worse than a combination of limburger cheese, the mephitis (our notorious musteline mammal) and a garbage and sewage plant, and tastes like a blend of strawberries, onions, chocolate creams, rotten eggs, and cheese.

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Home Town Helps

CIVIC DUTY OF IMPORTANCE

Writer of Authority Calls Attention to Need of Co-Operation for the General Good.

Are the people in your community, as a general thing, genuinely interested in public affairs? Or are they so absorbed in their own concerns that they give little thought to civic problems and issues?

Are they free from the snobbishness of wealth? Are they tolerant in regard to religious questions? Do they frown upon petty gossip and all scandal-mongering?

Have they a proper pride in the appearance of their homes and streets, so that the neighborhood maintains an attractive appearance? Or is their attitude in regard to this—as in regard to compliance with public-health regulations—one of indifference?

These are questions of more than academic interest to you. They bear directly on your welfare, and in especial on the future well-being of your children.

It goes without saying that you wish to see those children grow to be efficient and worthy men and women. Do not forget that the kind of community in which they are reared is found to play a part in determining the kind of men and women they shall be.

Do not think that if the life of your community is an inferior life your children will be unaffected by it. They are certain to absorb something of its spirit to their lasting hurt.

Now ask yourself whether, as a member of the community, you are helping to raise or to lower community standards. Put to yourself regarding yourself the same questions I have put to you regarding the community as a whole.

The Flyless City.

The flyless city is the dream of health officials. McPherson, Kan., with a population well over ten thousand, plans to realize the dream next summer by the enforcement of an ordinance enacted by the city commission, which offers an example to every community which makes the well-being and comfort of its citizens one of the foremost considerations.

The commission, after studying the problem from all angles, has ruled that no resident of McPherson shall be allowed to keep more than one horse, cow or hog within the corporate limits. All barns, stables, chicken houses and even dog houses must be cleaned three times a week and the refuse removed outside the city, where means will be available for its destruction.

Might Learn From Athenians.

To have a grownup body of citizens in a town it is essential that local loyalty, local interest, local pride, augmented by local service, be inculcated and assigned their tasks.

Why not recall the spirit and mode of ancient Athens in her period of highest civic power and grace? The Athenian youth, on reaching his majority at eighteen years, was intrusted with a citizen's weapons, the shield and spear. He took his citizen oath at a public meeting in the temple of Dionysius, where solemn rites to Zeus and the local divinities were observed in connection with a drama.

Petunias Single and Double.

Because of the ease and facility with which all of the single-flowered varieties of the petunia can be grown from seed, this plant commands attention as a worthy candidate for the summer flower garden.

For the best results the seeds of all sorts should be sown in a gentle hot-bed, coldframe, or in fine soil in a box placed in a sunny window before or by the time freezing weather is over.

Landscape Beauty Enlists an Aid.

The state of Michigan is embarking on a gigantic tree-planting campaign, not reforestation, but beautifying the roads of the state. It is pleasing to note that there is one commonwealth which is recognizing a long-felt need in this country.

GOOD HIGHWAYS

FEDERAL-AID HIGHWAY WORK

Texas Leads With 1,116.4 Miles Completed, and Minnesota Ranks a Close Second.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

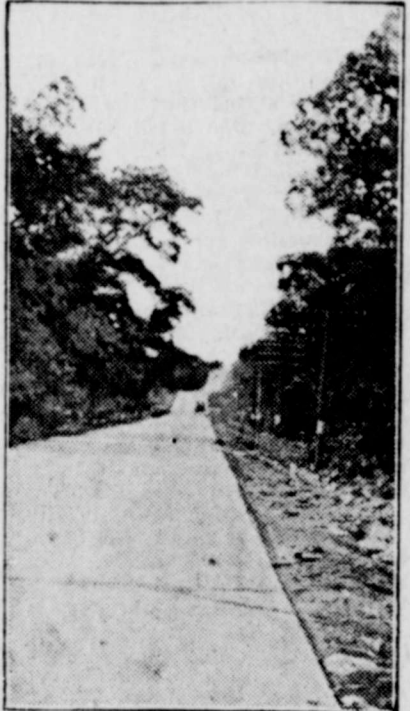
Measuring the network of federal-aid highways spread over the country during the past five and one-half years, the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture, places their total length, January 1 last, at 28,741.6 miles, and their cost at approximately \$500,000,000.

In mileage of completed federal-aid roads, Texas leads with a total of 1,116.4 miles. In addition, there were under construction in Texas on January 1 a total of 1,381.9 miles of federal-aid highways whose estimated total cost was nearly \$22,000,000.

Illinois, 722.9 miles, costing \$24,608,958, of which \$11,221,464 was paid by the federal government; Nebraska, 682.7 miles, costing \$3,027,767, of which the federal government paid \$1,735,763; Wisconsin, 500.6 miles, costing \$6,702,100; Arkansas, 438.2 miles, costing \$5,148,080; Georgia, 437.4 miles, costing \$7,909,981; North Carolina, 419.7 miles, costing \$5,641,783; Idaho, 407.1 miles, costing \$6,472,552 and Washington, 354.9 miles, costing \$8,081,285.

Completed federal-aid highway construction in some of the Eastern and Middle Western states where the character of roads was of high type and the cost correspondingly greater per mile was as follows:

Pennsylvania, 390.1 miles, costing \$19,062,504; Ohio, 370.2 miles, costing \$12,475,569; New Jersey, 78.3 miles,



A Stretch of Hard-Surfaced Road.

costing \$3,442,224; Massachusetts, 120.5 miles, costing \$4,391,036; Maryland, 137.8 miles, costing \$3,752,233.

Projects under construction and the degree of their completion January 1 in other states were as follows:

California, 382.9 miles, 55 per cent complete; Georgia, 462.9 miles, 65 per cent complete; Iowa, 908.7 miles, 86 per cent complete; Kansas, 471.8 miles, 39 per cent complete; Louisiana, 354.5 miles, 82 per cent complete; Minnesota, 791.2 miles, 65 per cent complete; Mississippi, 464.3 miles, 64 per cent complete; Missouri, 535.1 miles, 70 per cent complete; Montana, 412.5 miles, 77 per cent complete; Nebraska, 914.1 miles, 94 per cent complete; New Mexico, 551.9 miles, 54 per cent complete; New York, 347.9 miles, 44 per cent complete; North Carolina, 507 miles, 88 per cent complete; North Dakota, 510.2 miles, 80 per cent complete; Ohio, 298.2 miles, 91 per cent complete; Oklahoma, 308.2 miles, 64 per cent complete; Pennsylvania, 248.6 miles, 94 per cent complete; South Carolina, 410.7 miles, 59 per cent complete; South Dakota, 688.7 miles, 70 per cent complete; Tennessee, 449.1 miles, 46 per cent complete; Texas, 1,116.4 miles, 59 per cent complete, and Wisconsin, 538.8 miles, 75 per cent complete.

HIGHWAYS MORE ATTRACTIVE

shade Trees Set 50 or More Feet Apart Would Make Roads Pleasanter to Travel Over.

Our highways would be much more attractive if lined with shade trees. These trees could be set 50 or more feet apart and would do little damage either to the adjoining property or the roadway.

FRENCH MOTOR CAB IS ARTISTIC AND BECOMING POPULAR IN PARIS



A rather novel idea on the style of the old London hansom cab has been seen in Paris and is becoming very popular owing to its very handsome and artistic style. The occupants can enjoy absolute freedom of view.

SELF-COMMENCER WON'T COMMENCE

One Human Characteristic of Engines Is That They Assume the Airs of Arrogance.

INSTRUCTION BOOK IS HELP

Many Ills May Be the Lot of a Self-Starter and a Careful Examination Should Be Made to Locate Source of Trouble

This is the age of push buttons. You push a button when you want to eat or drink. You push a button no bigger than a dime and a sixty horsepower engine roars into action.

But—have you ever noticed the look of blank astonishment that registers on the face of a motorist who closes his sedan door, lights his cigar and with an air of "let's go!" pushes the magic button that doesn't magic? Has it ever happened to you?

Fortunately, however, the motorist whose self-commencer won't commence merely finds himself in the same position as a man who has missed the last train and then discovers he can reach his destination by "hooting it."

One human characteristic of motor car engines is that they assume airs of aristocratic arrogance, writes E. W. Cooke, president of the Coyne Trade and Engineering school, in an exchange. All this leads us to the interesting observation that when a starter—the electric kind—attends strictly to business, it is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

Most automotive writers are of a decidedly altruistic frame of mind and anxious to make things easy for the motorist. States one: "To start an en-

gine when the self-starter fails, jack up the rear wheel, set the gear lever in high and spin the rear wheel." Just like that. . . I don't know this writer chap, and I wish him no harm, but I'd like to see him do the trick.

To turn an engine over against its own compression is not easily performed, outside of the movies. Fellows like Charlie Chaplin and Jack Dempsey get away with it—in the movies—but you and I have got to try some other expedient more likely to bring us in smelling distance of something to eat.

In dealing with a mulish starting mechanism one scheme, to my mind, has never produced serious results. And that is to examine things in an attempt to discover what is wrong. A battery terminal may be loose and missing actual contact, or a battery terminal and wire may have become divorced.

Carbon dust worn off the brushes of the starting motor may have caused a ground or short circuit between the brush holders; dirt, oil, grease may be where they will do the worst harm; the silent-drive chain may be broken, or the gear engaging the flywheel rim has failed to slip into its allotted place; the starter switch may be out of order; the starter's wife and master, the battery, may have gone wrong; insulation may be cut or rubbed off somewhere so that an excessive amount of current is diverted instead of reaching the starting motor.

Ignorant of Electricity.

Many times I have been asked to look over a car to find that the trouble was one of the simplest. The average driver knows nothing about electricity, as applied to the automobile, and so is unable to tell when the ignition and starting systems are functioning properly. When something does happen he is "out of luck." The instruction book is a great help, and it should be conscientiously studied by the car owner.

We pay the piper for having danced through the season with a starting system to which we have given the same amount of careful attention we usually give the gas meter, which seems none at all, except to kick about it when we come to pay the bills.

AVOID MUCH TRAFFIC ON AUTOMOBILE TRIP

Census Shows Tuesday or Wednesday as Best Days.

Bureau Made by Bureau of Public Roads on One of Most Traveled Highways in United States—Start Early in Morning.

If you are going on an automobile trip and want to avoid all possible traffic you should go on Tuesday or Wednesday. Such is the conclusion reached from a study of a traffic census taken recently by the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture, on one of the most traveled roads in the United States.

Traffic increases in amount steadily from Wednesday to Saturday, the census shows, and then jumps into big volume on Sunday. The volume on Sunday is about twice that on Tuesday or Wednesday. On Monday there is a decided drop from the Sunday figures and on Tuesday the lowest ebb is reached.

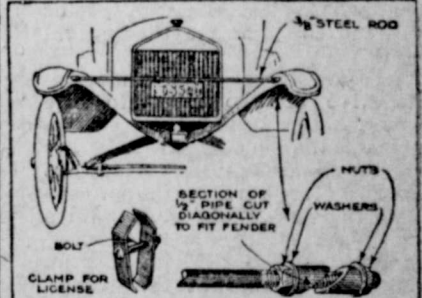
There is less traffic on the road between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning than at any other time of day. From 3 o'clock to 5 there is a slight increase; then a steady climb until 11. Between 11 o'clock and 1 there is a slight drop, and then an increase again until the peak is reached between 2 and 3. After 3 o'clock traffic drops slightly until 7 when the decrease becomes more pronounced. By midnight traffic has almost reached its lowest point.

Ninety per cent of the day's traffic, the census shows, rolls over the road between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m., and 52 per cent between 1 p. m. and 8 p. m.

BRACE HOLDS FENDERS RIGID

Device Illustrated Will Help Materially to Reduce Objectionable Rattling.

A great deal of the noise set up by light automobiles is the result of rattling fenders, which, even at moderate speed, make a horn so much excruciatingly weight. The drawing shows a fender brace that not only holds the fenders rigid but forms a convenient support



Braces for Front and Rear Fenders of Light Automobiles Help to Reduce the Objectionable Noise of Rattling Sheet Iron.

for the license plate. A piece of three-eighths-inch steel rod is threaded, for several inches, on each end and attached, through holes cut in the fenders, by means of nuts, washers, and pipe wedges, which are screwed up tight against both sides of the fenders, as shown in the drawing. Similar braces may be fitted to the rear fenders. Small metal clips, formed from one-eighth or three-sixteenth-inch sheet metal and held together with stove bolts, are used for clamping the license plate to the brace.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Swat 'Em. "Road hogs" in motor vehicles and "jay walkers" on highways are the two worst enemies of automobilism.

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

Insurance!
Equitable Life
Hudson Fire
E. N. BIGLER

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

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

Now just look at them heels, it
 makes no difference how well
 you are dressed, rundown heels
 spoils it all, take them to
 George's shoe shop he makes
 them new.
I. T. GEORGE
 LOCATED:—First door west Artesia
 Auto Company.

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

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

You'll enjoy a nice game
 on the best of tables at
Seals' Billiard Parlor
 Cigarettes, Cigars and
 Drinks
 Luff's and Kiplings
 Candies
 We deliver parcels and light
 freight and collect and deliver
 laundry. Trunks and baggage called
 for and delivered.
B. D. WILSON, Phone 307.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sasser and
 son Duffy departed Sunday for
 Hereford, Texas, where they will
 visit relatives.

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

NOTICE is hereby given that
 Sidney V. George, of Artesia, New
 Mexico, who, on July 9, 1920, made
 H. E. 046534, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -
 SE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 4, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ and NW $\frac{1}{4}$ -
 NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 9, T. 16 S., R. 24 E.,
 and on April 24, 1922, made addi-
 tional homestead entry 0503267 for
 Lots 13 and 14 and SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section
 4, Township 16 S, Range 24 E,
 N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice
 of intention to make final Proof, to
 establish claim to the land above
 described, before Register or Receiv-
 er U. S. Land Office, at Roswell,
 New Mexico, on the 19th day of
 June, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
 Wade C. Cunningham, Jesse L.
 Truett, James Montgomery, Eustace
 B. McCaw, all of Artesia, New Mex-
 ico.

EMMETT PATTON,
 Register.
 5-12-6-9.

State Land Selections.
 DEPARTMENT OF THE
 INTERIOR.

United States Land Office
 Roswell, N. M., April 25, 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. 8747. Serial Number
 050339. S $\frac{1}{2}$ S $\frac{1}{2}$ Sec. 15, T 16-S,
 R. 31-E. M. 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.

5-12 6-9 Emmett Patton
 Register

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

STOP THAT ITCHING
 There is a lot of skin trouble in
 Artesia and surrounding territory
 this spring. We will sell you a
 jar of Blue Star Remedy on a guar-
 antee for Itch, Eczema, Ringworm,
 Tetter or Cracked Hands, Old Sores
 or Sores on Children. Will not
 stain clothing and has a pleasant
 odor.

PALACE DRUG STORE.

Mrs. G. Roy Sallee and children
 departed last week for Kansas where
 they will visit relatives for some-
 time.

Mrs. E. M. Smith and children
 are visiting relatives and friends in
 Kansas.

C. S. Shorey of Pecos, Texas ar-
 rived with his family last Saturday
 and will make Artesia his home. He
 is living in the house formerly oc-
 cupied by W. Day.

FOR DRAY WORK OR LONG TAXI DRIVES CALL RHEBERG PHONE 202

A. N. Coward departed Tuesday
 for Tinney. He had the misfortune
 to have the roof on his store build-
 ing up there damaged to the extent
 that he will be compelled to put on
 a new roof. The damage was caused
 by hail.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Roselle are
 visiting relatives in Carrizozo this
 week.

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

FORFEITURE NOTICE

Artesia, N. M., May 5, 1922.
 To A. A. Ward and J. H. Alberts:
 You are hereby notified that I
 have expended \$100 in 1921 upon
 the Placer Mining Claim, located in
 the Northwest quarter of Sectio.
 12, Township 19, Range 21 East, N.
 M. P. M., Eddy County, New Mexico,
 and that unless within 90 days from
 the service hereof you pay your por-
 tion of said claim, your interest there-
 in will be forfeited to me under
 section 2324 Revised Statutes of the
 United States, no notice of a desire
 to hold said claim having been filed
 as provided under resolution of Con-
 gress suspending the provisions of
 said section 2324.

JAMES MEADOWCROFT,
 Advertiser.
 Nowata, Oklahoma.
 May 5-July 28, 1922.



Just a Reminder

Look Over Your
 Farm Machinery—
 See What Repairs
 Are Needed, and

Order Them Now

Naturally you will buy Genuine IHC
 Repairs for your International machines

Brainard-Corbin Hardware Co.
 ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Farm Machine Headquarters

Miss Merna Fontaine of Roswell
 is here this week the guest of her
 cousin, Miss Anny May Henry.

Sam Batton has been appointed
 to serve the unexpired term of his
 father Geo. W. Batton as sheriff of
 Eddy county. The appointment
 was made Monday by the county
 commissioners.

Fred Gibson and Howell Gage of
 Hope spent Tuesday in this place at-
 tending to business matters.

David Crockett Cogdell has been
 out of town for several days making
 repairs on the Artesia-Lovington
 telephone line. He was caught in
 a severe hail storm on the second
 day out and says the hail stones
 were as large as hen eggs (small
 hen eggs).

Miss Ann Wilkinson of Amarillo,
 Texas, has been the guest of Mrs.
 R. T. Person for the past two weeks.
 She was formerly a teacher in the
 Artesia High School.

Special on GATES 30 1-2 Tires for limited time only. List price \$14.90; Our Price **\$12.50**

VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY FREE TICKETS for Roger's Silverware

BOYS and GIRLS have you heard of the Rubber balls at Pior's? We have only a limited supply at 10c each. You will have to hurry if you get yours!

PIOR TIRE CO., Artesia

"Shine" Adams rancher from
 Roswell was here several days this
 week.

Misses Eunice and Bessie Peal
 are visiting in Carlsbad.

Carl Johnson of Roswell was
 here for a short time Monday.

Our Christmas Club is conducted
 to accommodate those wanting to save
 money for any purpose.
CITIZENS STATE BANK.
 For Job Printing Phone 7.

Our Christmas Club is conducted
 to accommodate those wanting to save
 money for any purpose.
CITIZENS STATE BANK
 G. Caraway of Brownwood Tex-
 as is visiting at the R. K. Carawa
 Home.

Mrs. Emma Olson left Sunday
 for her home in Roswell after a
 visit of several days here, the guest
 of Hans Olson and family.

We want your hens, eggs and
 cream.
COWARD GROCERY.

Miss Gertrude Runyan of Carls-
 bad spent the week end in Artesia,
 the guest of her cousin Mrs. Harold
 Keinath. She recently returned
 from Emporia, Kansas, where she
 has been attending school the past
 year. She will return to the same
 school this fall, having another year
 to study before taking her degree.

C. W. Rowland of the Lawrence
 ranch was a caller at the Advocate
 office Saturday. He reported a
 severe hail storm visited his section
 last Friday night doing considerable
 damage stripping the trees of their
 leaves ruining his fruit and alfalfa
 hay.

Abe Burnett and family and Hor-
 ace Gossett all of the Penasco Val-
 ley Press at Hope spent last Friday
 in Artesia.

Geo. Flanders and Jesse Truett
 were Carlsbad visitors Sunday.

Attorney S. E. Ferree was at-
 tending to legal business in the
 county seat Monday.

Miss Oma Hardin of Hope has
 been the guest of Miss Tinnie Mc-
 Pherson in this city for the past
 week.

Miss Violet Tigner of Roswell
 has been visiting in Artesia for the
 past week the guest of Miss Nila
 Wingfield.

Seals Morgan of Roswell was an
 Artesia visitor Tuesday. This is
 his first trip to Artesia for three
 years, having been in old Mexico
 during that time with the Goodyear
 Tire Company. He has been trans-
 ferred to this territory, with head-
 quarters at Roswell.

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

ARTESIA BASEBALL TEAM AT PRACTICE

The following men are candidates
 for the Artesia baseball team now
 being organized, practice having
 started several days ago: E. Mar-
 tin, Carl Ortman, A. N. Burkland,
 H. Heinzelman, Bob Ferriman, Noah
 Garrett, John Pate, George Flanders,
 Lincoln Feathers, Glenn O'Bannon,
 C. O. Brown, Fred Cole, Bill Linell,
 Landis Feather, Earl Bigler, James
 Bates, Emmett Klopfenstein, Her-
 man Cole, Ralph Davis, Tom Bul-
 lock, Charles Nickey, Dick Atte-
 berry, Charles Martin. The first
 game of the league schedule will be
 played in Carlsbad June 18.

Jesse Truett and Rufus Rowan
 have charge of the team and outside
 clubs wanting games get in touch
 with them.

TO THE COUNCIL AND CITIZENS OF ARTESIA

Because of my departure from
 the city, I have tendered my resig-
 nation to the proper authorities,
 same to become effective June first.
 In so doing, I feel that some expres-
 sion of gratitude from me to the
 people of Artesia is necessary that
 I might leave you with my best
 wishes. During the time that I
 served you as night marshal, there
 was nothing that came to disturb
 the necessary cooperation that
 should exist between the citizenship
 and the men necessary to enforce the
 law. I appreciate the loyal spirit
 and all for the many kindnesses ex-
 tended me during my term of office,
 manifested, and wish to thank one

BEN PATE,
 Night Marshall.



No Punctures No Blowouts

Service TUBES
 Cushion
Easy Riding

NOT a tire filler. They have 40% air in honey-comb air cells. Made all
 in one piece, same shape as a regular tube. Never need to be pumped
 up. Never go flat.

With these tubes you can get 18,000 to 20,000 miles out of ordinary tires.
 You can put your blown-out tires back into service without repairs and
 get thousands of miles more service from them without fear of tire trouble.
 When tires are completely worn out, just transfer same tubes to other tires.

These tubes are guaranteed to last the life of your car. Thousands of car
 owners are now using them and have no tire trouble.

IMPORTANT

These tubes are being sold on a positive money-back guarantee to do as we
 say. They are easy riding.

Don't be prejudiced. Give us a chance to prove that we can stop forever
 all your tire trouble and cut your tire bill one-third by making tires run
 18,000 to 20,000 miles.

Phone, write or see us today.

A. F. ROSELLE, AT DUNN'S GARAGE

Most Satisfying

OUR Merchants Lunch AT

35c

The Best Eats in Town

Newport Cafe

J. M. Proctor Owner

Health Protection.

Protect the health of your family by using
 hydrated lime in drains, corrals, chicken
 yards, etc. Keeps down odors and flies.

Put up in 25c and \$1.00 Packages.

BY

Kemp Lumber Co.

PHONE 14

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

PRICE OF GASOLINE
Fixing the price of gasoline is like the workings of Providence, beyond the comprehension of finite minds. It is just possible that John D. Rockefeller, knows why he boosts it up or sends it down, but nobody else does and there is no discoverable reason to be found in financial, industrial, economic or natural conditions.

Just when everything is going as lovely as a wedding breakfast, with new wells being brought in and new fields opened to production—Zip, up goes the price of gasoline one cent, two cents anything the Standard Oil Company happens to say. No reason is given and no cause is apparent. Today it is one price, tomorrow it may be something else, and that's all there is to it.

A great deal of oil has been produced in the United States in recent months; refineries have been kept going rather steadily and wages have been reduced with consistent frequency. The logical supposition under such circumstances would be that lower gasoline price might be expected. But there is where logic goes astray. Whether oil production is on the up grade or going down hill matters nothing to the men who control the industry.

Whenever the fancy strikes them they calmly announce an increase and proceed to gather in public contributions until satiation comes and the flavor of a dollar no longer pleases their palates; then they allow the price to drop back to its former level. At any rate, that's the way it looks to an outsider.

Dr. Chester Russell left on Sunday morning for Albuquerque, where he will attend the commencement exercises of the state university. He will return with Doro and Chester Russell, who have been attending the university, and his sister, who has spent the winter in Albuquerque.

Clint Cole and John Dunn were visitors in the county seat on last Sunday afternoon, returning in the rain storm on Sunday evening.

Rev. R. F. Davis returned on Monday afternoon from Clovis, N. M., where he has been attending the Sunday school Institute of the Methodist denomination.

Mrs. Frank Seales and Garland Rideout left on Thursday night for Clarendon, Arkansas, where they will visit friends and relatives during the summer.

Jesse Truitt and George Flanders made a trip to Carlsbad on Sunday. They report Carlsbad to be at the same place as it was the last time they were there.

Wants Etc.

Will do plain sewing at home at reasonable prices.
MRS. MCNIEL,
South Rose Lawn.

Stock Pasture:—Boffman place adjoining Artesia on the northeast 8-15

FOR SALE—Crown organ first class condition. Fred H. Beckwith, Plainview ranch. 5-26

FOR SALE
Thorough Bred S. C. R. R. baby chicks.
MRS. O. E. NICKY,
Phone 106 F 4.

Last Call for Rockers, Bed, Rug, Range, Dining Table, Bookcase, Library Table and numerous articles at bargain prices.
MRS. STACY.

FOR SALE
A young fresh Jersey cow.
H. G. SOUTHWORTH.

SEWING AND picking attachment. Fits all sewing machines. Prices \$2.00 Checks 10c extra. Light Mail Order House, Box 127, Birmingham, Ala. 5-12-120.

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 hour spare time. Experience unnecessary.
INTERNATIONAL STOCKING MILLS, Norristown, Pa.

Furnished Rooms for Rent.
MRS. R. E. HORNE.

FOR RENT—Modern furnished rooms. Enquire at this office.

WANTED—Plain and fancy sewing. Miss Alice Watkins, 1st door east McCaw Tailor Shop. 1

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

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Stacy left by automobile for Colorado on last Thursday morning. They intend to make their home in Colorado.

Miss Emma LaDue was among the Artesia girls who left this week for Las Vegas to attend the summer Normal.

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

Miss Frances Brewer of Hope, has been visiting the past few days in Artesia with her brother, R. A. Brewer.

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

Buy advertised merchandise.

SANTA FE

FROM THE CROSS OF THE MARTYRS

RUTH LOOMIS SKEEN.

Seated on this hill, leaning against this old stone cross, the words of a New England poet come into your mind.

"High above hate I dwell,
"O, storms of earth, farewell."

Beneath you is the warm bosom of the ancient earth, above you the crystal canopy of the ancient sky and about you, the hollow chanting of the wind.

Below you, like a sunken garden, lies the old old Spanish town with its fruit trees all in bloom and the restrained loveliness that man has planted in this desert place. Its slender green trees rise delicately against the pure sky, its flowers sparkle like jewels in the brilliant light, tulips, lilacs and roses with here and there a patch of alfalfa like a velvet carpet embroidered with yellow dandelions.

Up here on this hill there are no flowers, only the red-brown earth, with little harsh tufts of gray-green grass, that remind you somehow of the sea.

Flowers are for happiness, for the weaving of garlands, for decorations, but these hills and this sky are dedicated to the solemnities; for times of covenant with God.

Indeed, this austere and spiritual landscape might well be the secret burial place of Moses. It is like creation emerging from chaos and recalls the words—"The morning and evening were the first day."

These old hills change hourly from deep purple almost tragic in its somberness, to a clear lovely amethyst, from amethyst to gray, the faded gray of old velvet and twilight finds them pallid ghosts marching shadow-like, against a lonely sky.

And now the sanctity of evening falls upon this beauty like a veil. Over the quiet landscape drifts the sound of the Angelus from the old Spanish cathedral of St. Francois. The light is like amber. It seems to float in the still air. Soon dusk will come and dusk in the desert is a magic flower, starry and purple and sweet.

The time has come to go down into the old, old Spanish town with its quaint crooked streets, its crumbling walls "and ruined courtyards," its little brown adobe houses with their brilliant blue doors and strings of bright red peppers on the walls; little brown houses that seem to fade tenderly into the brown hills and are a part of this enchanted landscape.

Sometime, far away, in some dull city of wood and stone you will waken in the night to the memory of Santa Fe set in your heart like a picture. You will see, once more, these imperial mountains, this vast, calm sky, the little gray burros winding down from the hills with their packs of pinon wood, the grave soft-footed Indians, peddling pottery, the little brown houses huddled together at the end of some old brown road, like a group of gossiping women.

You will see the procession of children in white going up through the red glow of the sunset to the old cathedral with flowers for the altar of Mary; you will hear the chimes of the cathedral bell and the sweet murmur of doves in the cathedral porch. You will hear the liquid laughter of the clear historic little stream as it flows through the town; you will hear the soft music of Spanish voices, passing your door in the dark—and you will say:

The beauty of Santa Fe is a fragrance in my heart, a pot pourri of memories like roses gathered long ago.



CHOICE MEATS
All Cuts.

Send the children to our market and we will give them just as choice meats as if you came yourself.

We pride ourselves on the high quality of the meats we sell. Give us your trade; you will be satisfied and send your friends to us for their meats and all of the groceries they use.

Fresh Groceries—Lowest Prices

OUR MOTTO:—
QUALITY, SERVICE, HONESTY AND PRICE

CITY MARKET
Phone 37 Free Delivery Fred Linell, Mgr.

R. W. Dunn, formerly in the employ of Joyce Fruit company, is now in charge of the local office of the Texas oil company.

Miss Dorothy Becker left last night for Roswell to spend several days visiting relatives.

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

J. C. Lauderdale and family of Brownfield, Texas, are visiting Mrs. Lauderdale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hardin at Hope.

Mr. Lewis Allen, from Pasadena, California, is visiting his wife at Artesia this week. Mrs. Allen, who is a nurse, has been in Artesia several months.

County Commissioner Watson of Hope was a business visitor here yesterday.

We want your hens, eggs and cream.
COWARD GROCERY.

Veto George is spending the week with Sam Williams on his ranch near Lovington.

Miss Emma Caraway left on Thursday night for Las Vegas, where she will attend the Normal University during the summer.

STOP THAT ITCHING
There is a lot of skin trouble in Artesia and surrounding territory this spring. We will sell you a jar of Blue Star Remedy on a guarantee for Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or Cracked Hands, Old Sores or Sores on Children. Will not stain clothing and has a pleasant odor.
PALACE DRUG STORE.

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

For Job Printing Phone 7.

BUILD HAY BARN. SOME ARE DOING IT

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

Big Jo Lumber Company
Artesia, New Mexico

Dr. Loucks' Says:

He has Shock Absorbers for Ford Car Tops.

It is worth your while to come and see them.

They Save Tops and stop Rattle, fully guaranteed.

NOTICE OF THE SALE OF SEWER BONDS BY THE TOWN OF ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Notice is hereby given that the Town Council of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico, will, on Monday, July 10, 1922, at 7:00 o'clock P. M. of that day, offer for sale and sell the Negotiable Coupon Bonds of said Town in the amount of Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$50,000.00) for the purpose of securing funds for the construction of a sanitary Sewer System for said town.

Said Bonds will bear date June 1, 1922, and will be payable at the option of said Town, twenty years after date and absolutely due and payable thirty years after their date, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually; said Bonds being of denomination of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00) each, and the principal thereof and the interest thereon being payable at the National Bank of Commerce in the City of New York, U. S. A.

Sealed bids therefor will be received by the undersigned Town Clerk up to said time. All bids must be accompanied by check certified by some chartered bank, in the amount of Fifteen Hundred Dollars (\$1500.00), payable absolutely to the Town of Artesia, New Mexico.

These Bonds will be sold to the highest bidder, except that the Town Council of the Town of Artesia reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

In no case will said Bonds be sold for less than par and accrued interest at the date of delivery.

Bonds to be furnished by the purchaser.

THE TOWN COUNCIL OF THE TOWN OF ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.
M. H. FERRIMAN,
Mayor.

Attest:
B. STEPHENSON,
Town Clerk.

Miss Alice Watkins has opened a dress making department in the McCaw Building, 1st door east of McCaw Tailor Shop.

Dr. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church, has returned from Des Moines, Iowa, where he has been during the past few weeks.

We Can Assist You

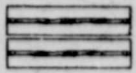
with that hard water problem with any of our dozen washing compounds. We sell

- Rub-no-more
- Borax
- Sea Foam Naphta
- Lux
- Riuso
- Gold Dust
- Liberty Washing Powder
- Lux Hydro-Pura
- Magic Marvel
- Sal Soda
- Solvane

Don't be without one of the above. They make Housework Easier

Ferriman Son & Co.

NO TREE WILL BEAR FRUIT



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

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

Bank with us.

The First National Bank

Artesia, New Mexico.
"SAFETY AND SERVICE"



Miss Oma Harding of Hope has been visiting Misses Tina McPherson and Mary Lillian Rogers during the past week.

Miss Viola Pierson has returned from Las Vegas where she has been attending school during the winter. Mrs. Pierson has also returned home after being ill at a sanitarium at Roswell.

Alvin Kemp of Milford, Neb., is spending the summer with his uncle, Ed Kissinger.

Miss Mary Lillian Rogers is visiting Miss Oma Harding at Hope this week.

Harold Stroup returned to Artesia on Friday, after attending the University of Oklahoma during the past session. Clayton Stroup will not return to Artesia this summer.

A few friends of Miss Zanadia Mann surprised her on her birthday last week. A delightful afternoon was enjoyed on last Wednesday at this affair.

A few friends were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Bates on Sunday afternoon. Several persons enjoyed a swim in the large reservoir.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robertson and young son and Mrs. Addy returned this week from Grant City, Missouri.

Sid Cox is speeding on the streets of Artesia and the country highways in a new Ford Coupe. Sid says "Comfort first", therefore he discarded his Ford roadster.

Word has been received at Artesia that Mr. Walker Brown (Anita Clyde) of Boston, Massachusetts, is the mother of a fine baby girl.

Newman Smith, who has been attending the University of Oklahoma during the past year, returned home on Saturday afternoon, to spend his summer vacation.

Dr. W. C. Doss was a business visitor in the county seat last week.

Seed Corn - Seed Corn
E. B. BULLOCK.

Churches

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Sunday School, 9:45.
Morning services, 11:00 A. M.
Junior Endeavor, 2:15.

Subject "Swatting the Slump,"
Intermediate Endeavor, 4:15.
Preaching 8:00 p. m.
Midweek prayer meeting Wed.,
8 p. m.

All departments of our work are well organized and progressing nicely. All who participate are much benefitted thereby. Come and enjoy these good things with us. R. R. Coffey.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH
MAY 11TH

Let us make our Superintendent expand that smile by an increased attendance at the Bible school at 9:45 A. M. next Lord's day. Then let us study together God's word at the 11:00 o'clock hour. Do not forget that the different Unions meet at 6:45. A treat awaits you at the evening hour of 7:45. Come and bring your friends. And the different study-courses now in progress and soon to be started are what you will want and just what you need to make you a well-rounded worker in the King's service. Let us get in line.
W. C. TAGGART, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.
Opposite Hardwick Hotel.
Sunday service at 11 a. m.
Wednesday service at 8:00 p. m.
The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Methodist Church.
(Lake Arthur)

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
9:45 A. M. Sunday school, G. R. Brainard, Supt.
11:00 A. M. Morning worship. Sermon theme, "Standing by The Cross." Communion service.
6:30 P. M. Young Peoples' meeting.

7:30 P. M. Evening worship, with short sermon.
A cordial invitation to all.
E. E. MATHES.

THE METHODIST CHURCH
May 28, 1922.

Sunday School at 9:45. L. B. Feather, Supt.
Classes for all ages from the "Cradle to the Grave." But no place for a "Dead One." If you are alive we want you.
Epworth League 6:30. Miss Mildred Frisch, leader.
Strangers are always welcomed at the Methodist Church.
R. F. DAVIS, Pastor.

NAZARENE CHURCH
REGULAR SERVICES.

Sunday School at 9:45 A. M.
Preaching at 11:00 A. M.
Children's service at 2:30 P. M.
N. Y. P. S. at 6:45 P. M.
Preaching at 7:30 P. M.
Prayer meeting each Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.
Bible Study Class meets every Thursday at 7:30 P. M.
Everyone is invited to attend these services. Come and you will want to come again. And you are welcome.
REV. T. V. COX,
Pastor.
A. W. WILDE,
Sunday School Supt.

The Artesia Country Club have moved their boats and swimming facilities from Clarkes lake, six miles north of town, to Spring Lake, south of town. A driveway has been constructed and other conveniences added to make the lake an ideal swimming and boating resort. The members of the club are optimistic concerning the amusements for the summer.

S. S. Ward and John Pate motored to Roswell on Tuesday, where they attended to business matters.

CEMETERY ASSOCIATION
The following resolution was adopted at the last regular meeting:
Whereas the Woodbine Cemetery Association of Artesia finds it necessary to employ a regular sexton whose duty it is, among other duties to lay-out, open and finish graves, in private and public lots or in single graves, in order to maintain and beautify the Cemetery in keeping with the desire of the Association;
Be it resolved: That all graves, either in private or public lots, shall be laid-out, opened and finished, only by the regular sexton or some one employed by the Association for that purpose.
MATTIE F. STORY,
Secretary.

Edward Stone
Sight Specialist

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U. HAVE PICNIC

A few members of the Intermediate Young Peoples organization of the First Baptist church enjoyed a picnic on last Monday night. The "gang" loaded on the truck driven by Mr. W. E. Mansel and drove to the vacant house on the hill north of town, where the evening was spent in outdoor games and a general good time.

A large quantity of eats was taken along in order to satisfy the appetites of the merry group. A picnic supper of sandwiches, pickles, cookies and other good things to eat was enjoyed by the party, which was composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mansel, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Taggart, Elaine Feemster, Nellie Mae Horne, Helen Mann, Gladys Cole, Lorena Mansel, Carmen Brown, Alice Mansel, Mary Taggart, Keith Hoffman, Charles McNeil, Herman Cole, Harry Wilson, Morgan Burroughs, Sydney Proctor and Lawrence Burroughs.

JUNIOR ORGANIZATION OF BAPTIST CHURCH HAVE PARTY

Mrs. C. M. Cole entertained the Junior Baptist Young Peoples' Union at her home on Tuesday. A large number of the children assembled at the home of Mrs. Cole about five o'clock in the afternoon. The time passed rapidly as the group played outdoor games.

About dark, weinies and marshmallows appeared in great quantities, but rapidly disappeared as they were roasted and toasted. Ice cold lemonade and cookies were also enjoyed by the children, who were in the charge of Mrs. W. T. Taggart, superintendent of this department. Among those present were: Bertie Hooper, Alene Wilson, Lucile Floore, Elizabeth Cogsdall, Carmen Brown, Ina Cole, Pauline Welschel, Lulu Turner, Loraine Smith, Eva McDaniels, Helen Cogsdall, Mary Taggart, LaRue Mann, William Taggart, J. W. Brown, Autry Holmes, Harold Holmes, Lee Wright, J. W. Wingfield, Stanley Smith and Charles Horne.

MRS. SOLOMAN ENTERTAINS

A few friends of Mrs. Eldredge Soloman and Mrs. Leon Meeks (Idalia Cowan) were entertained at the home of Mrs. Soloman on last Thursday afternoon, complimentary to Mrs. Meeks, who is visiting friends and relatives at Artesia. The affair was a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Meeks, who has been a bride only a short time. Many useful and pretty gifts, were included in the list.

An excellent afternoon was enjoyed by the guests, although it was with much regret that Mrs. Meeks was unable to attend, on account of a severe case of sore eyes, which had just developed.

The following were among the guests who were served dainty refreshments: Mesdames George Long, Ben Pior, Harvey Widney, Mary Abbott, Lewis Story, Cecil Brownlie, and Misses Mary McCaw, Lorie Davis, Adelle Ohnemus, Beverly Kirkpatrick, Gladys Cowan Lella and Marian Walker.

Green Olive Relish

The recipes of dietitians who can compose novel foods are in great demand, for every hostess delights in placing an unusual dish before her guests. Here is one of the most tasteful relishes of the 1922 compositions. The saltiness of the green olives blends with the cabbage, celery and beets in a manner that can be appreciated only by sampling:
One cup stoned Spanish green olives (chopped), one cup chopped young cabbage, one-half cup celery cut in rings, one-half cup finely diced cold boiled beets, one-half cup French dressing, one-quarter cup sugar, one tablespoonful mixed salt, pepper and paprika. Mix these ingredients, chill, and serve with meat course. This relish may be prepared in twenty minutes and will serve seven or eight.

SLICED PEACHES AND CREAM

We have the peaches and you know where to get the cream. Our Glass Jar Brand of California sliced peaches are about the finest thing in that line we have ever sold. Fine fruit, good syrup and a peach flavor that stays with you. They make a very pleasant desert. Come in and let us tell you about our line of California Canned Fruits sold at popular prices.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Selected Apricots | Bartlett Pears |
| Green Gage Plums | Egg Plums |
| Sliced Yellow Cling Peaches | Yellow Cling "Melva Halves" |
| Glass Jar Pineapple | Muscat Grapes |
| Royal Anne Cherries | Loganberries |
| | Blackberries |

Once you try any of these fruits you will buy more. We have fruits and berries in gallon cans also. You will wonder why you put in days ranning fruit over a hot stove when such splendid quality was to be had in sanitary tins at such reasonable prices.

Standard Stores

PHONE 15

SIX O'CLOCK DINNER

Mrs. W. F. Morris entertained with a six o'clock dinner at her home on West Main street, Sunday evening, June 4th, honoring her son Frank.

Those present were: the guest of honor, Frank Morris Jr., Miss Elizabeth Soloman, Messrs. Robert McKinney and George McFadden of Roswell, and the hostess Miss Inez Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Daniels and young son left this week for Estancia, New Mexico, where Mr. Daniels has been sent by the Texas Oil Company. The position is very desirable and the many friends of Mr. Daniels are pleased to hear of his promotion, although regretting to lose the family from Artesia.

Mrs. Jesse Truitt left last week for Kentucky, where she will visit during the summer.

Ice CREAM

PUREST quality Ice Cream, plain and fancy, served the way you like it at our fountain. For your next party why not call 197 for your Ice Cream.

The Smoke House

United States "Nobby" and "Royal Cord" 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---EE

Pecos Valley Garage & Machine Shop



Ladies! Are you pleased with your appearance? Look in your mirror today. Then come down and get a supply of our cold cream, lotions and face powders. You will soon find your skin clearing up and your general appearance will be better. Try it for yourself and see. We have dainty perfumes in the original packages also sold in bulk. May we show them to you? Our face powders and rouges come to suit any complexion. We have everything in the drug store line.

Come to US for it.
C. E. MANN DRUG CO.
Between the Banks.

MARY MARIE

ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

COPYRIGHT BY ELEANOR H. PORTER.

IN BOSTON

SYNOPSIS.—In a preface Mary Marie explains her apparent "double personality" and just why it is a "cross-current" and a "contradiction"; she also tells her reasons for writing the diary—later to be a novel. The diary is commenced at Andersonville. Mary begins with Nurse Sarah's account of her (Mary's) birth, which seemingly interested her father, who is a famous astronomer, less than a new star which was discovered the same night. Her name is a compromise, her mother wanted to call her Viola and her father insisted on Abigail Jane. The child quickly learned that her home was in some way different from those of her small friends, and was puzzled thereat. Nurse Sarah tells her of her mother's arrival at Andersonville as a bride and how astonished they all were at the sight of the dainty eighteen-year-old girl whom the sedate professor had chosen for a wife. Nurse Sarah makes it plain why the household assumed a strange one to the child and how her father and mother drifted apart through misunderstanding, each too proud to in any way attempt to smooth over the situation. Mary tells of the time spent "out west" where the "perfectly all right and genteel" and "respectable" divorce was being arranged for, and her mother's (to her unaccountable behavior. By the court's decree the child is to spend six months of the year with her mother and six months with her father. Boston is Mother's home.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Everything seems awfully queer. Maybe because Father isn't here, for one thing. He wrote very polite and asked us to come to get our things, and he said he was going to New York on business for several days, so Mother need not fear he should annoy her with his presence. Then, another thing, Mother's queer. This morning she was singing away at the top of her voice and running all over the house picking up things she wanted; and seemed so happy. But this afternoon I found her down on the floor in the library crying as if her heart would break, with her head in Father's big chair before the fireplace. But she jumped up the minute I came in and said, no, no, she didn't want anything. She was just tired; that's all. And when I asked her if she was sorry, after all, that she was going to Boston to live, she said, no, no, no, indeed, she guessed she wasn't. She was just as glad as glad could be that she was going only she wished Monday would hurry up and come so we could be gone.

And that's all. It's a Saturday now, and we go just day after tomorrow. Our trunks are 'most packed, and Mother says she wishes she'd planned to go today. I've said good-bye to all the girls, and promised to write loads of letters about Boston and everything. They are almost as excited as I am; and I've promised, "cross my heart and hope to die," that I won't love those Boston girls better than I do them—specially Carrie Heywood, of course, my dearest friend.

Nurse Sarah is hovering around everywhere, asking to help, and pretending she's sorry we're going. But she isn't sorry. She's glad. I know she is. She never did appreciate Mother, and she thinks she'll have everything her own way now. But she won't. I could tell her a thing or two if I wanted to. But I shan't.

Father's sister, Aunt Jane Anderson, from St. Paul, is coming to keep house for him, partly on account of Father, and partly on account of me. "If that child is going to be with her father six months of the time, she's got to have some woman there beside a meddling old nurse and a nosy servant girl." They didn't know I heard that. But I did. And now Aunt Jane is coming. My 'ow and Nurse Sarah would be if she knew. But she doesn't.

I guess I'll end this chapter here and begin a fresh one down in Boston. Oh, I do so wonder what'll be like—Boston, Mother's home, Grandpa Desmond, and all the rest. I'm so excited I can hardly wait. You see, Mother never took me home with her but once, and then I was a very small child. I don't know why, but I guess Father didn't want me to go. It's safer to say he didn't, anyway. He never wants me to do anything, hardly. That's why I suspect him of not wanting me to go down to Grandpa Desmond's. And Mother didn't go only once, in ages.

Now this will be the end. And when I begin again it'll be in Boston. Only think of it—really, truly Boston!

CHAPTER IV.

When I Am Marie.

Boston. Yes, I'm here. I've been here a week. But this is the first minute I've had a chance to write a word. I've been so busy just being here. And so has Mother. There's been such a lot

going on since we came. But I'll try now to begin at the beginning and tell what happened.

Well, first we got into Boston at four o'clock Monday afternoon, and there was Grandpa Desmond to meet us. He's lovely—tall and dignified, with gray hair and merry eyes like Mother's, only his are behind glasses. At the station he just kissed Mother and me and said he was glad to see us, and led us to the place where Peter was waiting with the car. (Peter drives Grandpa's automobile, and he's lovely, too.)

Mother and Grandpa talked very fast and very lively all the way home, and Mother laughed quite a lot. But in the hall she cried a little, and Grandpa patted her shoulder, and said, "There, there," and told her how glad he was to get his little girl back, and that they were going to be very happy now and forget the past. And Mother said, yes, yes, indeed, she knew she was; and she was so glad to be there and that everything was going to be just the same, wasn't it? Only—then all of a sudden she looked over at me and began to cry again—only, of course, things couldn't be "just the same," she choked, hurrying over to me and putting both arms around me and crying harder than ever.

Then Grandpa came and hugged us both, and patted us, and said, "There, there," and pulled off his glasses and wiped them very fast and very hard.

But it wasn't only a minute or two before Mother was laughing again, and saying, "Nonsense!" and "The idea," and this was a pretty way to introduce her little Marie to her new home!



Well, first we got into Boston at Four O'clock Monday Afternoon, and There Was Grandpa Desmond to Meet Us.

Then she hurried me to the dearest little room I ever saw, right out of hers, and took off my things. Then we went all over the house. And it was so lovely as can be—not at all like Father's in Andersonville.

Oh, Father's is fine and big and handsome, and all that, of course; but not like this. His is just a nice place to eat and sleep in, and go to when it rains. But this—this you just want to live in all the time. Here there are curtains 'way up and sunshine, and flowers in pots, and magazines, and cozy nooks with cushions everywhere; and books that you've just been reading laid down. (All Father's books are in bookcases, always, except white ones in your hands being read.)

Grandpa's other daughter, Mother's sister, Hattie, lives here and keeps house for Grandpa. She has a little boy named Lester, six years old; and her husband is dead. They were away for what they called a week-end when we came, but they got here a little after we did Monday afternoon; and they're lovely, too.

We have dinner at night here, and I've been to the theater twice already in the afternoon. I've got to go to school next week, Mother says, but so far I've been having a good time. And so's Mother. Honestly, it has just seemed as if Mother couldn't crowd the days full enough. She hasn't been still a minute.

Lots of her old friends have been to see her; and when there hasn't been anybody else around she's taken Peter and had him drive us all over Boston to see things—all kinds of things; Bunker hill and museums, and moving pictures, and one play.

But we didn't stay at the play. It started out all right, but pretty soon a man and a woman on the stage began to quarrel. They were married (not

really, but in the play, I mean), and I guess it was some more of that incompatibility stuff. Anyhow, as they began to talk more and more, Mother began to fidget, and pretty soon I saw she was gathering up our things; and the minute the curtain went down after the first act, she says:

"Come, dear, we're going home. It isn't very warm here."

As if I didn't know what she was really leaving for! Do old folks honestly think they are fooling us all the time, I wonder? But even if I hadn't known then, I'd have known it later, for that evening I heard Mother and Aunt Hattie talking in the library.

No, I didn't listen. I heard. And that's a very different matter. You listen when you mean to, and that's sneaking. You hear when you can't help yourself, and that you can't be blamed for. Sometimes it's your good luck, and sometimes it's your bad luck—just according to what you hear!

Well, I was in the window-seat in the library reading when Mother and Aunt Hattie came in; and Mother was saying:

"Of course I came out! Do you suppose I'd have had that child see that play, after I realized what it was? As if she hadn't had enough of sneaking and snot-wretched stuff already in her short life! Oh, Hattie, Hattie, I want that child to laugh, to sing, to fairly tingle with the joy of living every minute that she is with me. I know so what she has had, and what she will have—in that—tomb. You know in six months she goes back—"

Mother saw me then, I know; for she stopped right off short, and after a moment began to talk of something else, very fast. And pretty quick I went out into the hall again.

Dear little Mother! Bless her old heart! Isn't she the ducky dear to want me to have all the good times possible now so as to make up for the six months I've got to be with Father? You see, she knows what it is to live with Father even better than I do.

But I know now why I've been having such a perfectly beautiful time all this week, and why Mother has been filling every minute so full a fun and good times. Why, even when we're at home here, she's always hunting up little Lester and getting him to have a romp with us.

But of course next week I've got to go to school, and it can't be quite so jolly then. Well, I guess that's all for this time.

ABOUT A MONTH LATER

I didn't make a chapter of that last. It wasn't long enough. And, really, I don't know as I've got much to add to it now. There's nothing much happened.

I go to school now, and don't have so much time for fun. School's pretty good, and there are two or three girls 'most as nice as the ones at Andersonville. But not quite. Out of school Mother keeps things just as lively as ever, and we have beautiful times. Mother is having a lovely time with her own friends, too. Seems as if there is always some one here when I get home, and lots of times there are teas and parties, and people to dinner.

There are gentlemen, too. I suppose one of them will be Mother's lover by and by; but of course I don't know which one yet. I'm awfully interested in them, though. And of course it's perfectly natural that I should be. Wouldn't you be interested in the man that was going to be your new father? Well, I just guess you would! Anybody would.

There are quite a lot of them, and they're all different. They'd make very different kinds of fathers. I'm sure, and I'm afraid I wouldn't like some of them. But, after all, it's Mother that ought to settle which to have—not me. She's the one to be pleased. "Wouldn't be such a pity to have to change again. Though she could, of course, same as she did Father, I suppose."

As I said, they're all different. There are only two that are anywhere near alike, and they aren't quite the same, for one's a lawyer and the other's in a bank. But they both carry canes and wear tall silk hats, and part their hair in the middle, and look at you through the kind of big round eyeglasses with dark rims that would make you look awfully homely if they didn't make you look so stylish. But I don't think Mother cares very much for either the lawyer or the bank man, and I'm glad. I wouldn't like to live with those glasses every day, even if they are stylish. I'd much rather have Father's kind.

Then there's the man that paints pictures. He's tall and slim, and wears queer ties and long hair. He's always standing back and looking at things with his head on one side, and exclaiming "Oh!" and "Ah!" with a long breath. He says Mother's coloring is wonderful. I heard him. And I didn't like it very well, either. Why, it sounded as if she put it on herself out of a box on her bureau, same as some other ladies do!

"Dr. Anderson is not a wretch at all. He's an honorable, scholarly gentleman."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Good Books.

Even should a man make it a rule to read nothing until he has a definite estimate of its merit, he will find in the end that he has lost little. For any purpose of the cultivation of the mind or the imagination the book which is good to read today is good to read tomorrow.—Arlo Bates.

The first separate school for colored children in Massachusetts was established in 1798.

The Kitchen Cabinet

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union. "Life, let us cherish while yet the taper glows And the fresh flow'et pluck ere it close; Why are we fond of toil and care? Why choose the rankling thorn to wear?"

MORE GOOD THINGS

A most appetizing salad and one very appropriate for picnic occasions is:



Herring and Potato Salad.

—Take one cupful of herring cut in dice, three cupfuls of cooked sliced potatoes, one teaspoonful of onion juice, two tablespoonfuls of minced green peppers, four tablespoonfuls of olive oil, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a dash of paprika and a few grains of salt. Make a French dressing of oil and vinegar and let the fish and potato stand in it for an hour. Then combine the fish, potato and pile the mixture upon the platter, surrounded with shredded cabbage mixed with a salad dressing. Sprinkle with chopped green peppers and garnish with whole herring.

Turban of Smoked Salmon.—Take one and one-fourth cupfuls of minced smoked salmon, three-fourths of a cupful of soft bread crumbs, four tablespoonfuls of butter, pepper, two eggs, one tablespoonful of minced parsley and a few drops of onion juice. Soak the salmon to remove the excess of salt, then mince fine. Cook the crumbs and milk together to a smooth paste, add butter, parsley and a few drops of onion juice and turn over the fish. Beat the egg yolks, add to the mixture and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Turn into a ring mold, surround by boiling water and bake until firm, about twenty-five minutes. Unfold and fill the center with well-seasoned string beans and serve with a cream of egg sauce.

Fish Batter Cakes.—Take one-half cupful of shredded codfish, one cupful of pastry flour, two-thirds of a cupful of water, two egg yolks, one-half tablespoonful of melted butter and two egg whites. Freshen the fish. Put the flour into a bowl, add the water, gradually beating well, then the codfish. Beat the yolks, add, then add the stiffly beaten whites. Add the melted butter and drop by tablespoonfuls into hot fat. Have the fat hot enough to brown a cube of bread in sixty seconds.

The best portion of a good man's life—his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness.

SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT

A tasty dish, if well cooked, is broiled or pan-broiled calves hearts. Cut it in thin slices, and if to be pan-broiled, add a little butter; cook well on both sides, spread generously with butter, season with salt and pepper, and serve hot. If broiled, cover with butter as it is placed on the hot platter.

Brown Fricassee of Sheep's Tongues.—Take four sheep's tongues, wash and cover with boiling water, then simmer for two hours. Cool and remove the skin, cut in halves lengthwise, sprinkle with salt and pepper and put away in a cold place until the next day. Boil the tongues in flour, fry in butter with a little onion until a rich brown. Add flour to the pan, after removing the meat (with some of the stock in which the tongue was cooked) to prepare the gravy; season well with salt, pepper and a little lemon juice. Serve with boiled rice, all piping hot.

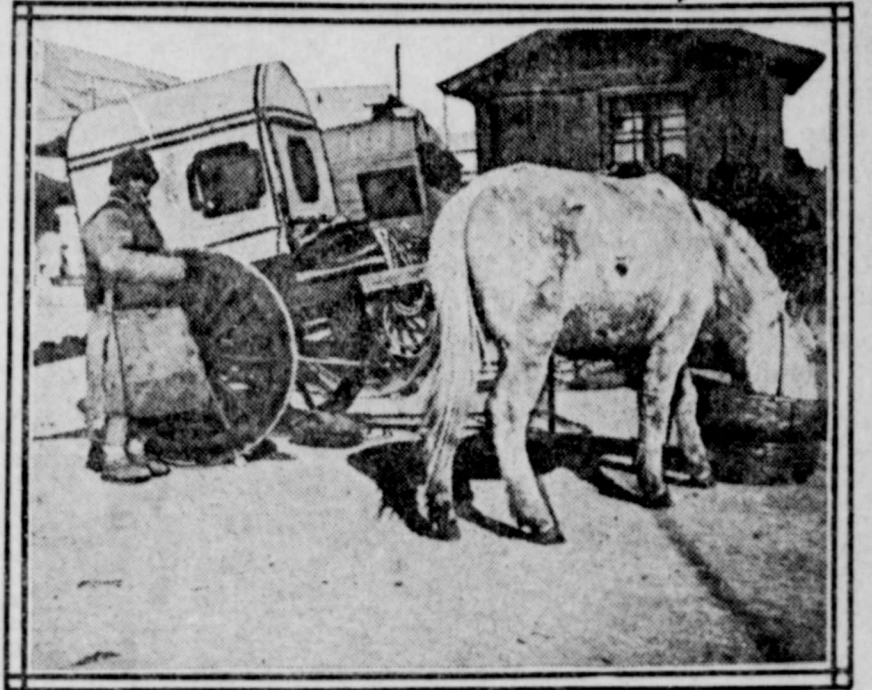
Oatmeal Date Cakes.—Take one cupful of sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of shortening, two eggs, one-half cupful of sour milk, one cupful of chopped dates, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and soda, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of nutmeg, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of lemon rind, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of cloves, one cupful of walnut meats, two cupfuls of rolled oats and two and one-half cupfuls of flour. Mix and drop by teaspoonfuls on a buttered sheet. If the rolled oats are browned slightly in the oven, then ground, the cakes will be more tasty and wholesome.

Fruit and Nut Filling for Cake.—Take one cupful of raisins and one-half cupful of nuts, chopped and mixed, one-half cupful of shredded coconut, and one egg white. Mix well and add to the egg white. Spread over the cake a layer of jelly, then put on the filling. Frost and decorate with halves of walnuts.

Pineapple Delight.—Take one small can of pineapple and one-half pound of marshmallows; soak the marshmallows in the pineapple juice until soft. Just before serving add one-half pint of whipped cream and the pineapple cut in bits. Chill and serve.

Money Angel Cake.—Sift one and one-half cupfuls of flour four times, add one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and sift again. Beat the whites of eleven eggs until stiff, add one and one-half cupfuls of honey, beat lightly, add flour and beat until it is put into the pan. Bake in a moderate oven.

SURPRISES in PEKING



The Carts of Peking.

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

Peking, China's capital, which after many months of a leisurely civil war seems the definite goal of the southern Chinese rebels, is a Tatar rather than a Chinese city. To this fact is traceable its marked difference in appearance when compared to other cities in China.

As one passes within the walls of Peking he expects to find, as in other Chinese cities, the bannered signs of shopkeepers throwing gay canopies above narrow, tortuous, huddled streets; but behold! broad avenues three miles long, crossed by other broad avenues three miles long, making squares as regular as those of a checkerboard.

The visitor wonders whether the builders of this city saw in prophetic vision the streets of Chicago, Denver and Philadelphia. Then he begins to realize that Peking is the one spacious Chinese city because it was built by the adventurous barbarians of the north, men who lived in the saddle, upon steppes and plains, whose feet were set in a large room.

Wonder does not stop with the length, breadth and regularity of the streets. The traffic upon them is equally unexpected. In the cities of southern China, sedan chairs edge their way with difficulty through the crowds of pedestrians and carrying coolies, who jostle each other in the narrow lanes. In Peking every street is alive with beasts and vehicles.

Down the smooth, tree-lined, macadam center roads autos, cabs, rickshaws and bicycles speed past slowly-moving catafalques and crimson wedding processions. On each side, between sidewalk and trees, along a highway of turf, go mule-mounted equestrians, soldiers on sturdy Manchurian ponies, triplets of donkeys hauling lumber, brick, coal and crockery, portly old gentlemen straddling diminutive asses, blue-canopied Peking carts, and caravans of camels out of the north.

Queer Carts and Animals. Almost as fascinating as the camels are the carts of Peking, or rather the little beasts which pull them—ponies, donkeys, mules and nondescript, elusive creatures that are neither horse, mule, nor ass, but subtle, indistinguishable mixtures. On first sight one is sure they are horses, on the second he is sure they are mules, on the third he is equally sure they are zebras with the stripes worn off. One historian of China speaks of the ancient Tartars as possessing horses, asses, mules, and "other peculiar breeds of the equine family." These ancient other breeds still trot about the Tartar city.

If streets and traffic, carts and camels are unexpected, no less so are the buildings. The traveler who has seen pictures of the majestic temples and palaces of Peking enters the imposing South Gate prepared for architectural raptures. But he finds the broad, straight highways of the city lined with insignificant one-story shops or with equally insignificant gray, windowless, one-story house walls, or long, unlovely, stretches of dull-red plastered fence walls.

As soon, however, as the traveler enters a gateway, through one of the gray or dingy brick-red walls, he comes suddenly and unexpectedly upon a palace, silent in the sun, yet shouting aloud in the barbaric brilliance of its color—crimson columns, friezes of flashing gold on green, wide-flaring roofs of resplendent yellow, all above a triple-terraced platform of marble, white like snow. Or it may be a many-courted temple, where a hundred lamas drone chants before an inscrutable Buddha; or a wooded park, where emperors once took their pleasure, where century-old cedars shade pathways and pleasant lakes. Shrines nestle in mulberry groves and hillsides are crowned by Buddhist totes, from whose marble bases one looks out over the roofs of the city—miles and miles, it seems, of gray roofs—and in the center of all a great splash of imperial yellow, the once "forbidden city," where dwelt the emperor, his sons and his daughters, his wives and his concubines.

Unexpected in Architecture. Indeed, the unexpected is the essence of Chinese architecture. One can never get a complete view of a temple or a yamen unless there be some adjacent hill or tower or city wall from which to view it.

On level ground only the outer wall and the entrance are seen, and when these are passed one sees only the first court, with its more elaborate entrance to the second; and so on through three, four, five, six, it may be seven courtyards, each complete in itself, each with a central building, through which one passes to the court beyond, each building larger, higher, or more decorative than the last, each breaking upon the beholder with a fresh surprise.

This is especially true of the imperial palace, which is perhaps the most effectively arranged group of buildings in all China. Gateway after gateway, each gate a palace in itself, pillared, roofed and buttressed, leads into a wide-lying courtyard, whose placid expanse dwarfs ancient trees around its edges into seeming shrubs.

Each court is a unit of grandeur and magnificence in itself, and at the same time an integral member of a series leading up to the marble-terraced courtyard of the great throne hall.

Although the imperial palace is the finest architectural ensemble in the capital, it is in the Temple of Heaven, or, as the Chinese call it, "The Happy Year Hall," where the emperor used to offer annual supplication to Heaven for a prosperous new year, that we find a single building in which the simple dignity of Chinese architecture is at its best.

The Happy Year Hall. This is perhaps the most frequently pictured of all Chinese buildings. Every Chinese photographer displays it in his window; every vender of post-cards features it; every book on China reproduces it; it is probably the one view of things Chinese which every westerner who knows anything at all about China has seen. Yet there are few buildings which most pictures fall so pitifully to portray.

In the usual print or photograph it is squat, plump and heavy, like a German wedding cake. In reality it is strong and gracious and mighty, and when the visitor comes into its presence he comes into the presence of a great peace.

There it stands on a vast platform, its base above the tree-tops. Above the platform is a threefold marble terrace, white and circular; then red columns, green-gold friezes, and three fine, flaring circular roofs, with shadows and mystery under the eaves, and the roof tiles not crying-yellow, like those of the imperial palace, but deep, deep blue.

But it is just in this, its chief masterpiece, that Chinese architecture, in its insistence on the unexpected, has gone farthest astray. The temple is in the midst of a huge park; acres of lawn and dense groves of ancient evergreen surround it; there is every condition conducive to the most effective use of distance and vista; yet the temple approaches are so clouded and cluttered with cheap, tawdry, decadent gateways that nothing of the temple is seen until one actually stumbles upon it through the last gate.

Another of the unexpected treasures of Peking is the dragon screen. It is barely mentioned in some of the guidebooks, and not mentioned at all in others. It is hidden behind a hillock in the winter palace grounds, and nine-tenths of the visitors to Peking walk within a hundred yards of it and never dream of its existence. It is a wall perhaps 20 feet high and a hundred long, faced completely with tile cast to represent nine life-size dragons in bas-relief, of various colors—yellow, purple, maroon, orange—dancing gaily above emerald billows, against a pale-blue sky.

Doubtless, one should not speak of "life-size" dragons; but these creatures of the screen are the alive dragons one may ever hope to see; they give rise to the feeling that if a dragon lived he would be exactly like one of these.

Nellie Maxwell

Prominent People

G. O. P. National Committee Secretary



Chairman John T. Adams of the Republican national committee has announced the appointment of George B. Lockwood, founder and editor of the National Republican, as secretary of the Republican national committee to succeed the late Clarence E. Miller. Mr. Lockwood has for some time had supervision of the publicity work of the national organization. Mr. Lockwood will retain editorial supervision of the National Republican. The main headquarters of the committee will be in Washington.

Mr. Lockwood has been an active figure in Republican state politics in Indiana and in Republican national campaigns for many years. He was born in 1872 in Forest, Ill., but has resided in Indiana most of his life, with several periods of residence in the national capital. He is a graduate (1894) of De Pauw. At twenty-one years of age he founded the Terre Haute Evening Tribune and has successfully conducted a number of other newspapers in Indiana. He still publishes the Muncie Evening Press. From 1896 to 1902 he was secretary to Maj. George W. Steele, the veteran Indiana representative in congress. He was secretary to Vice President Fairbanks during the last two years of his term. He was a delegate to the Republican national convention in 1916. He has been president of the Indiana Republican State Editorial association.

President of Two Influential Bodies

Mrs. Maud Wood Park (portrait herewith) is very much in the public eye—both as president of the new Pan-American Association for the Advancement of Women and as president of the National League of Women Voters. The other officers of the provisional Pan-American association are: Honorary president, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, United States; honorary vice president, Dr. Paulina Luisi, Uruguay; president, Mrs. Maud Wood Park, United States; vice presidents, South America, Miss Bertha Lutz, Brazil; Central America, Mme. Ester Niera de Calvo, Panama; North America, Miss Elena Torres, Mexico; secretary, Mme. Maria Coronado, Colombia (resident in the United States); treasurer, Mme. Olga De Varela, Uruguay (resident in the United States). This organization has on its committee as advisory members a delegate from each country in the Americas, chosen from the official delegates to the recent Pan-American conference.



As president of the League, Mrs. Park proposes the following pledge for conscientious citizens:
 "To inform myself about public questions, the principles and policies of political parties, and the qualifications of candidates for public offices.
 "To vote according to my conscience in every election, primary or final, at which I am entitled to vote.
 "To obey the law even when I am not in sympathy with all its provisions.
 "To support by all fair means the policies that I approve of.
 "To respect the right of others to uphold convictions that may differ from my own.
 "To regard my citizenship as a public trust."

Democrats in Nebraska Bury Hatchet



The Bryan Democrats and the Hitchcock Democrats have buried the hatchet in Nebraska. A united Democracy has taken the place of the two factions. Charles W. Bryan, heir to William J. Bryan in Nebraska, heir to Senator G. M. Hitchcock says so.

Senator Hitchcock will be up for re-election this fall. It is said Charles W. Bryan will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor, and if he is nominated Senator Hitchcock will support him, Hitchcock leaders say.
 The Bryan-Hitchcock trouble started over twenty years ago and has raged ever since; has at times been responsible for the defeat of Democratic candidates in the state. But the Hitchcock faction finally grew so strong its candidates were usually elected over the opposition of Bryan. The removal of William J. Bryan from Nebraska to Florida left the Nebraska field to his brother, and Charles W. Bryan has buried the hatchet.
 The rapprochement of the Bryan-Hitchcock factions is expected to be permanent. There is even talk on the side that Charles W. Bryan might be the preferred Democratic candidate for the senate in 1924 to succeed Senator George W. Norris, Republican.

Women Voters Would Regulate Cupid

The National League of Women Voters favors a regulation of Cupid's activities. "What we need in the United States is a more serious view of marriage," said Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch, a woman lawyer of Chicago, who was chairman of a committee on the subject at the recent Baltimore convention.
 "With this state having one law and that state another, we permit what amounts to polygamy and polyandry. The ink in a divorce decree is hardly dry when a man or woman, tired of one mate, runs to a state with lax divorce and marriage laws to marry another.
 "It is ridiculous that the 48 states of the union should have different laws on the subject of marriage and divorce. Divorce colonies like Reno are a national disgrace. Men and women who do not respect marriage should be compelled by law."
 Health certificates would be required in each state from every couple applying for a marriage license if the laws proposed are adopted.
 Four grounds for divorce are recommended—adultery, drunkenness, desertion and extreme cruelty.
 The abolition of common law marriages is recommended.



Wireless Wonders of Tomorrow

By Guglielmo Marconi



Twenty years ago wireless telegraphy was relatively in its infancy. Ten years hence the latest development of this new science—wireless telephony—may have made it possible for the business man sitting in his office in London to ring up his neighbor in New York or Chicago. This is a development quite within the bounds of achievement. Technically, it is a much simpler matter than that of telephoning from England to America by means of an undersea cable. I believe I am right in stating that the greatest under-water distance through which ordinary telephony has been conducted to date is not more than 250 miles, and that this has only been accomplished experimentally by employing apparatus such as could not in its present form be put into general use for commercial purposes. The longest telephone cable actually operating today is about 100 miles in extent. As a matter of fact ordinary cable telephony has not yet taken place between England and Holland, although these two countries have such intimate commercial relations that there can be no question about the demand.

The trouble in under-water cable telephony lies in the very pronounced distortion which takes place after the electrical waves, which are the equivalent of the vocal sounds, have passed a few miles through the cable. Even in the twenty-odd miles between England and France it has been found necessary to place on the ocean bed special appliances for overcoming this distortion. These appliances add considerably to the expense and upkeep of the circuit.

Now, it is a curious fact that, although an electrical oscillation projected through an under-sea cable becomes rapidly distorted, an electrical wave radiated across the ether by a modern wireless apparatus retains its original characteristics however great the distance over which it may travel. In wireless telephony we convert the modulations of human speech into equivalent modulations of the electrical waves, and radiate them through the ether until they strike the aerial wires of a receiving apparatus. There they are reconverted into sound waves such as can be recognized by the human ear. As the ether is so elastic as to allow these electrical waves to maintain their original form, the question of reception is little more than that of magnifying the incoming signals.

Wireless speech has already taken place across the North Atlantic ocean, but the apparatus employed was of an experimental, rather than a commercial character, and therefore development is necessary before one can record transatlantic conversation as a commercial possibility.

To conduct uninterrupted speech over sea distances similar to that between London and New York will require, at any rate with our present-day experience, considerable power at the transmitting end. Until a few weeks ago I might have been tempted to estimate this power at the electrical equivalent of over 1,000 horse-power, but the experiments which I have been engaged upon recently on my yacht, the *Eleftra*, lead me to modify my estimate. Hitherto, as everyone connected with wireless is aware, we have always found it necessary to keep in reserve, on commercial wireless circuits a large amount of electrical energy for the purpose of breaking through terrestrial electrical disturbances. The sources of these disturbances are not always clear, but they are such that at intervals during the day, and notably in the summer months, they set up in the wireless receiving apparatus such a din of meaningless noises that it is difficult to read the systematically transmitted signal.

This new apparatus, which has been developed by engineers of my company, makes it possible for us to sift the mixed wireless and non-wireless impulses so that we obtain on our automatic recorders, or in the telephone receivers only the signals sent out by the distant wireless stations. I think that one of the outcomes of this invention will be the employment of smaller powers than have hitherto been considered necessary for covering certain distances.

It is still a little premature to talk of the day when everyone will possess his individual wireless telephone, particularly one of the portable variety, which may be carried about and used at will; but I am not going to suggest that it will never be possible for a large number of circuits to be used within the same area. This does not mean that there is not already a valuable field of practicable usefulness for the wireless telephone. The field is greater than is generally realized today, and I regret to say that its application to industrial needs is taking place more rapidly in other countries than in this one. In Holland, for instance, the Amsterdam stock exchange circulates by wireless telephone at frequent intervals daily the latest financial information, and this is received simultaneously in nearly 200 banks in Holland by means of apparatus constructed by the Marconi company. I am informed that the arrangement has given great satisfaction and a considerable impetus to business.

What Holland can do can be done equally well in this and other countries, and the information radiated need not be confined to financial matters. All that is needed is a fair opportunity for demonstrating the possibilities and for conducting a similar service. A few weeks ago representatives of the Times newspaper talked by wireless telephony between Southwold in Suffolk and Zandvoort in Holland. On that occasion they conversed freely for 50 minutes from the respective wireless telephone stations, and I hope that we may be permitted shortly to show that our experiments between Southwold and Zandvoort have a very practical application, and that by linking up this wireless circuit with the telephone wires at the English and Dutch ends it may be possible for anyone in London possessing a telephone apparatus to ring up the exchange in London, ask for the wireless route to Amsterdam, and speak to a corresponding subscriber in Amsterdam. In this case the telephonic message from London to Southwold would be relayed automatically by wireless across the North sea, reconverted to land wire message between Zandvoort and Amsterdam, and received in Amsterdam exactly in the same way as a short-distance call over the ordinary circuit.

The Anglo-Dutch wireless telephone circuit operates on a wave length which permits of very sharp tuning, and causes no disturbance to the wireless circuits employed by the military, naval and air services. It would, in fact, be possible to multiply these routes and have quite a number of wireless circuits to the continent working in collaboration with the land lines.

While the experiments at Southwold are about to demonstrate the immediate practicability of wireless for trunk routes, whether they be overland or overseas, a series of experiments in another part of this country has demonstrated that it is now possible to speak by wireless in one particular direction. This discovery will remove the objection that conversations can be overheard by those for whom they are not intended.

The only commercial use for which wireless telephony has so far been sanctioned in this country is that of establishing a communication between the Bar lightship in the Irish channel and the offices of the Mersey docks and harbor board in Liverpool. Intercommunication is conducted almost every hour of the day with this apparatus by men who have had no special training, and without any interference with the wireless service conducted at the mouth of the Mersey by the Seaforth station belonging to the British post office. It is absurd to think that this is the only place where a useful service can be performed by wireless telephony.

I need hardly dwell on the growth of wireless telephony in connection with aerial communications. I believe I am right in stating that every British machine regularly flying between London and the continent has been fitted by the Marconi company with the wireless telephone, and we have numerous instances where these instruments have contributed to the safety of the services, and performed other valuable functions. We have also demonstrated to one of the railways the possibilities of wireless telephonic communications as an auxiliary to the ordinary telephone lines, and it may be that now government control has been removed from railway operations, some progress will be made along the lines indicated by us.

I have suggested that the day has not arrived for the so-called pocket wireless set. The sensitiveness of wireless receivers has been so greatly increased in recent years that it is possible even now to possess portable apparatus, capable of receiving signals from high-powered stations many hundreds of miles distant, but this is quite a different matter from transmitting signals. For wireless transmissions it is still necessary to raise a wire a considerable height above the transmitter, and if serious distances have to be covered it is also necessary to have a source of electrical power greater than can be at present conveniently carried by an individual. How near we have approached the ideal of a portable transmitter was demonstrated by the Marconi company a few months ago when the London fire brigade conducted wireless telephonic communications between one of their tenders on Putney Heath and their headquarters at Southwark, a distance of some seven or eight miles. In this case the aerial wire was hung from the branches of a small tree near the roadside, and the apparatus employed was stored in a small space at the back of the vehicle.

One thing is certain, the science of wireless telephony will not stand still. Like the ordinary telephone, it is passing through a period when it lacks official encouragement, and is dependent for its salvation entirely upon those who are engaged in its development. In 20 years the mysterious all-pervading ether will be surging with human speech conveyed by ether waves. Whispered conversation with friends in lands as remote as Australia will

probably be commonplace, and science, having revealed to humanity another wonder of nature, will have forged thereby a fresh link in the much-deshired chain of international fellowship.

"The night of December 7, 1921," says Raymond Francis Yates in the New York Times "Current History," marked a new era in amateur wireless work, for on that and succeeding nights more than a score of American and Canadian amateur operators first realized their ambition of "getting across" the Atlantic. Though the law limits amateurs to comparatively short wave lengths, some of their messages during that historic test covered 3,000 miles of ocean and were accurately recorded at an amateur receiving station in Scotland.

Toward the end of 1921 a photograph of President Harding was flashed across the Atlantic ocean from Annapolis to Paris in 20 minutes. This feat was achieved with an ingenious apparatus invented by Edouard Belin. The picture, of course, was not transmitted in material form, but was translated into radio-telegraphic impulses, which were recorded on the distant apparatus. The work done along this line opens up a new field. Within a few years we shall probably be transmitting important news pictures over great distances, and then how easy it will be even to sign checks and important papers through the ether. In fact, a signature sent by this method has already been recognized as legal in France. The possibility of criminal detection is also interesting in this connection. A criminal's likeness can be sent broadcast to any part of the country within the space of a few minutes.

It is gratifying to know that America has taken the lead in the development of radio telegraphy. There was recently opened at Rocky Point, Long Island, a powerful radio station designed to make New York the focal point of radio-telegraphic communication throughout the world. This powerful transmitter, the aerials of which are supported by no less than seventy-two 410-foot steel towers, and spread over a space of ten square miles, will enable this country to communicate with six foreign nations simultaneously. Besides this we have several other transatlantic stations, and one transpacific station.

Although the United States has taken the lead in the development and application of radio telegraphy, England, France, Germany and Japan are by no means overlooking the value of this kind of communication. England has already started to carry out an ambitious plan which will give her an "All Red Chain" of wireless stations throughout the world. Japan recently completed the erection of a powerful transmitter which placed her in direct touch with points as far distant as the United States. Germany's powerful Nauen station represents the latest advances in the art and keeps her in constant touch with the commercial activities of America. France has provided herself with a number of efficient radio stations for worldwide communication. The Scandinavian Peninsula is in direct touch with America through the use of newly erected stations.

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"Behold The Man"

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Monday and Tuesday
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"Behold The Man"

is a Portrayal of
"The Life of Our Savior"
in pleasing and entertaining
Manner

OBITUARY
James W. Rice, was born in Jackson county, Ohio, July 24, 1849. Died May 16, 1922. He was married to Miss Serrah Bewrum August 31, 1876. To this union were born five children, three of whom survive him. In the year of 1884 he, with his family, left Ohio and came to Wichita, Kansas, lived there until 1908, and then moved to Artesia, N. M., and for fourteen years he proved himself not only a true citizen of this place, but a devout and earnest Christian as well.

At the age of seventeen he was converted and later sanctified Holy and for fifty-five years he stood firmly for the doctrine of Holiness. For forty-two years he was a member of the Methodist church and he helped to organize and superintend a number of Sunday Schools and was a great lover of that work and was really a Bible student.

He helped to organize and became a charter member of the Church of the Nazarene in Artesia, and until his death he stood loyally by the church in every respect. It can be truthfully said he adorned the Doctrine of God, our Savior, in all things, by a Godly life at home and abroad.

The following is a few lines from a letter written to his pastor just a few days before the operation which resulted in his death: "I am feeling some stronger than I did when I left home. The Doctor told me this morning that I was ready for the operation and he would attend to it Saturday morning. I asked him if Monday morning would do as well and he said it would. So Monday morning is the time set for the operation. I wanted to enjoy another Easter Sunday, the day set aside as the day our Lord came forth from the grave, making it possible for poor unworthy creatures as we are to have an inheritance in that place where there is no pain or sorrow, but all is love, joy and peace through an endless eternity. Bless His Holy Name. If I don't meet you and the rest of the good folks of Artesia here on earth again, I expect to in Heaven. Glory to His Holy Name. Signed, J. W. RICE.

Brother Rice was a constant sufferer for more than two years before his death, and after consulting a number of the best physicians, an operation was advised as the only relief from his affliction. The suffering became so intense that an operation was decided upon. He having lived in Wichita, Kansas, for twenty-four years, also having two sisters and a number of other relatives, and many friends, living there, it was his choice to go there for the operation. And at his request he was buried by the side of his two deceased children in the Maple Grove Cemetery Wichita, Kansas.

There was a very large attendance at the funeral. The service also was conducted by a former pastor, Rev. E. A. Anderson, who also conducted the funeral services for the deceased children.

The pall bearers were: T. A. Maltbie, John Schrick, and R. M. Love, of Artesia; and Joe Easter, Lynn McClintick, and Walter Morris of Wichita.

A large group of young people left on last Thursday morning for Las Vegas, where the young ladies will attend the Normal University at that place. Misses Gertrude Baber, Martha Rody, Doro Rody, Lois Burns, Marie Garrett, Annie Mae Garrett and Bertha Mitchell remained at Las Vegas, while John Richards, Claud Garrett and Max Rody returned to Artesia, arriving on Monday morning. They report mud and water the entire five hundred mile trip.

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ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP AND AUTO HOSPITAL.

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looks like a hopeless case hanging in the closet. Well, don't worry, let us dry clean and press it for you—it's good for lots of wear yet. And think of the saving. Bring it in or let us call today.

E. M. Smith
Phone 11

An Angel came to our home one day
It was Xmas and we were far away,
The doors were shut, the curtains
down.
And none of us were seen around.

She tipped the latch and in he went
On an errand of good cheer she was bent,
Her presence caused the room to glow
For Heavenly smiles did come and go.

She tipped the latch and in she went
A dinner worthy of any land,
There were meats, sweets, cake and pie
A tempting repast for any eye.

With angelic mien and silent step,
The trifles from our board she swept,
And placed instead her dainty load
And from the room she flew or strode.

The joy of Bonner when she saw
The trick
Lingers in my heart and there it will
stick,
When I meet her in our home above
We'll talk more of that visit of love

—J. F. ALLISON.

Mrs. Joe Richards has been visiting friends in Roswell during the last few days, returning on Sunday.

In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Goodale, deceased.
No. 440

IN PROBATE COURT, Eddy County, New Mexico.
NOTICE OF HEARING OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

To whom it may concern:
Notice is hereby given that Clementine Goodale, administratrix of the Estate of Joseph Goodale, deceased, has filed her final account herein and that the 3rd day of July 1922, at 10 A. M., has been appointed by said Probate Court for the hearing of objections, if any, to such final account and settlement thereof.

Fred E. Wilson
Judge of Probate Court.
Dated May 29, 1922 6 23

Announcement.

Emmett Patton, lately Register of the U. S. Land Office, has opened an office at 117 W. 3rd St., Roswell, N. M., and will engage in the practice of law. He will give special attention to matters before the U. S. Land Office.

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

Artesia Machine Shop and Auto Hospital.

J. D. ATWOOD
—LAWYER—

Roswell

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.

L. 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.

J. H. JACKSON
Attorney at Law
Notary Public
Rooms 1-24 Sipple Building

Mother

Summer's hot weather is here—the trying days for the wee ones. Our Stock is most complete that will add to Baby's health and comfort.

INCLUDING

Talcums, Pure Soaps, Pacifiers, Teething Rings, Bottles and Nipples, and Leading Infant Foods.

If Mr. or Mrs. Landis Feather will call and mention this add we will present them with an infant set suitable for a bankers son.

PALACE

Drugs DRUG STORE Soda Cigars Candles

The Rexall Store

If it's Baked Goods you'll find it at the CITY BAKERY--

The Big Loaf, the ten cent cake, the cookies that the kids cry for.

Angel Cakes like Mother bakes

City Bakery

G. Roy Sallee, Prop.

Ben Pate and son, John, will leave in a few days for Los Angeles, California to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Morthland left on Monday night for Amarillo, Texas, where they will make their home. Misses Gladys and Alva Dee Morthland are living at that place.

WE NOW HAVE THAT LITTLE CHECK FEED

E. B. BULLOCK.

Buy advertised merchandise.

LOOK!!

One Block North of Ozark Trail Monument

For the Garage that Relieves the financial worry of running a car.

Harves' Garage

PHONES: Business 38 Residence 213
H. S. WIDNEY

