

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

J. R. HOFFMAN, Editor and Manager

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ARTESIA BASEBALL NINE DEFEATS HOPE

The Hope baseball team were administered a ten to seven defeat on their diamond on Sunday afternoon. The game was very interesting and the unusually loyal rooters of the Hope aggregation caused a great deal of sensation. A large number of Artesia rooters were also in evidence. This was the first contest to be played between these two teams this season.

Leland Miller, well known twirler, began on the mound for Hope and pitched six innings. The locals connected with his deliveries for a large number of hits. He was relieved in the seventh inning by Scott, who proved to be an excellent twirler. This mound artist allowed only three hits and prevented the Artesia nine from scoring during the last three innings.

Martin twirled for Artesia, but was not as effective as usual against the Hope batters. Both aggregations proved to be excellent performers with the stick, connecting with the ball for a total of about thirty hits during the game. The affair was a regular swat-fest.

Several new players were noticed in an Artesia uniform. Altman, stellar outfielder from Harper, Kansas, was very effective with the stick, securing three hits in five trips to the bat. Harper, who has appeared in an Artesia uniform several years ago, batted .667. However, the stellar hitter of the game was Scott, the relief pitcher and first baseman for Hope, who secured five hits out of five trips to the plate. This man was the star performer of the game. Many believe that the Hope aggregation can defeat the locals with Scott in the box for the entire game. Much praise is due the player and the Hope supporters have great confidence in his ability.

Many errors were recorded on both teams. A large number of these were caused by the soft condition of the diamond. The two teams will clash again on the Artesia diamond on next Sunday afternoon. An interesting and exciting game is expected. The locals will enter the fray with the services of Hawkins and O'Bannon, who were out of the last game. Manager Hawkins may start Martin, O'Bannon, Harper, or Bullock on the mound for this fray.

The Artesia club have played eleven games this season and have been successful in seven games. Two games have been lost to Carlsbad and one each to Lovine and Roswell. The games won by Artesia were, two from Dexter, two from Roswell, one from Lovine, one from Cottonwood and one from Hope.

Following is the lineup for the game at Hope.

ARTESIA: Flanders, 1st base, Harper, cf; Altman, rf; Walters, ss; Feathers, lf; McPherson, 3rd b; Walker, 2nd b; Martin, p; Muncy, c.

HOPE: Miller, p and 1st b; Beatty, 2nd b; Brown, 3rd b; Scott, 1st b and p; Watson, ss; Gossett, cf; Price, lf; Stewart, c; Bunting, rf.

ARTESIA'S STELLAR BATTERS

The Artesia baseball club boasts many stellar performers with the stick, who are members of the local baseball club. The entire team batted for an average of .414 against Hope in the game last Sunday. This enviable record was made without the services of manager Hawkins, who has been leading the club in hitting. Altman, a new man on the club, is leading with an average of .600. Martin, Flanders, Harper and other players raised their averages during the past week. Nine players are hitting over the .200 mark.

Altman, outfielder	.600
Hawkins, outfielder	.524
McPherson, infielder	.400
Jones, pitcher	.400
Heintzelman, infielder	.389
Harper, infielder	.384
Walters, infielder	.333
Walker, infielder	.333
Stewart, catcher	.333
Martin, pitcher	.286
Linell, infielder	.250
Bullock, pitcher	.250
Burkland, outfielder	.250
Gather, outfielder	.250
Black, catcher	.240
Flanders, infielder	.240
Feather, outfielder	.237
O'Bannon, pitcher	.227
Muncy, catcher	.222

BAND CONCERT ON SATURDAY NIGHT

The Artesia concert band has been handicapped for several weeks by a lack of available light for a band concert. However, through the generosity of the Artesia Auto Company, the regular Saturday night concert was enjoyed on Saturday evening by a large number of Artesia citizens. The street was lighted by means of an attachment to the motor operated by the Auto company, affording ample light for the musicians in the street.

Director R. A. Brewer and his musicians rendered a very pleasing program at this time. The Artesia band are in Hope this week, where they went to assist in the music at the Hope rodeo. No concert will be given on Saturday evening at Artesia on account of the Chautauqua.

Bill Vermillion of Lake Arthur, was seen in Artesia during the past week.

COTTONWOOD WOMAN ALMOST DROWNED

A few women, from the Cottonwood section, were at the Cottonwood dam a few days ago on a swimming party, when Mrs. Hedgecock almost drowned before being rescued. The woman, who is not an expert swimmer, got into very deep water and was unable to swim to shore. Mrs. Charles Nelson went to her rescue, but was clasped tightly by the frightened woman, until she was almost helpless. Both women went under the water two times and were being in sight thru the efforts of Mr. Nelson. Miss Laura Pearson, seeing the condition of the two women, swam across the lake, below the dam, caught Mrs. Hedgecock by the hair. She then returned to the shore, dragging both women in this manner. The other ladies assisted as soon as the two women were into shallow water. According to reports death was narrowly averted.

COUNTY CONVENTION CALLED

A Democratic County Convention is hereby called to meet at the Court House in Carlsbad, Eddy County, New Mexico, on the 12th day of August, 1922, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of transacting the following business:

1. To nominate candidates for all county offices for Eddy County at the county election in November 1922.

2. For the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the Democratic State Convention when called.

3. For the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before said convention.

Dated Carlsbad, New Mexico, August 8th, 1922.

S. D. STENNIS, JR.,
County Chairman.

Attest:
ALBERT BLAKE, Secretary

MISS LORIE DAVIS IS HOSTESS

The young ladies who are members of the P. I. G. S. club and their gentlemen friends, were entertained at the home of Miss Lorie Davis on Tuesday evening. This organization, which is a sewing club, met with great difficulties when they attempted to compete with the boys in darning, feather-stitching, crocheting, tatting and other needle-work. The first task undertaken by the guests was the darning of socks. Several of the young men brought large eight inch needles, used for sewing socks, but were persuaded to use smaller needles, if the girls would thread them. Some very pleasing results were obtained. The best display of art along this line was presented by Mr. Harvey Kopfenstein. Much to the chagrin of the young women, Mr. Kopfenstein was presented with a nice box of face powder as a prize.

The guests were then provided with a piece of cloth and instructed to sew the picture of a pig on it. Many amusing examples of artistic needle work was presented to the judges. A few of the more artistic inclined, drew the picture of their friends, whom they considered as pigs. Others sewed pigs with long ears and some had no ears. One picture looked like an Irish stew, but it was discovered that this was a pig, which had been made into sausage. After careful forethought and consideration, Lewis Cole was presented with a marble by the judges for his excellent display of needlecraft. The young men excelled in every department of the seamstress world, with the exception of crocheting. As this is never necessary in patching pants, darning socks or sewing buttons, the young men were willing to allow the girls this one prize.

After medical aid had been rendered to all those suffering from injuries, caused by the sharp needle and awkwardness, the merry group enjoyed outdoor games on the lawn of the Davis' home. Delicious punch and wafers were served by the hostess, assisted by her mother, to Misses Vesta Frisch, Mildred Frisch, Zanaida Mann, Virginia Atcher, Gladys Obenhaus, Gertrude Baber, Gladys Cowan, Beatrice Davis, Effie Glover, and Messrs. William Meadows, Lewis Cole, Herman Cole, Klopfenstein, Russell Rogers and Ralph Davis, Lloyd Cowan, Harvey Fred Cole.

"Uncle" Tom Blakeney, of Hope, was an Artesia visitor during the past week.

Friends of Homer Rorbaugh, a former resident of Artesia, are in receipt of a large page advertisement showing the picture of the new building in which he has recently opened his grocery store. He now has the largest grocery business in Long Beach, California, and has just recently moved into the largest building built for this purpose. In short his business is the greatest retail business in the state.

We who know him do not wonder at this for if he has applied the good sense, the hard work and the genius for making friendship to business there that he did while living here he could do nothing else but succeed. Mr. Rorbaugh is one of the finest men living and deserves and has earned this overwhelming success. We wish him the best of luck.

THIS HAPPENED IN KANSAS

In appreciation of the work of a Kansas editor for their community a bunch of citizens recently presented him with a bouquet. On the same occasion a quartet from a local church sang a few sweet songs and a minister made a little talk. After the minister's talk six husky men carried the popular editor from the house and placed him tenderly in a model 1921 plumed sedan, and the whole town formed in parade behind the editor's expensive car. After the parade the appreciative crowd returned to their homes serene in thought of having provided local news purveyor, even if they did wait until he was dead to do it. The Fourth Estate.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PRESENTS INTERESTING PROGRAM

The young people, members of the Epworth League of the Methodist church presented a very interesting program at the regular League services on Sunday evening. Miss Ella Brown was the leader of the program and resorted to a unique method of presenting the thought of the lesson.

The subject was "Social-Life and Recreation." A one act play, entitled "The Joy-makers" was presented by a cast of about eight persons.

Mr. Lloyd Cowan was Billy Brazer. Mary Abbott took the part of Mrs. Philler, while Miss Lorie Davis played the role of Joy Philler. Miss Vesta Frisch was Ima Gloom; Miss Mattie Mae Jackson represented E. Z. Conscience and Miss Bertha Richards was Lotta Pop. Mr. Marvin McCree was known as Jack Light and Eldredge Solomon represented Bro. Mark Minwell. The various roles were filled in a very commendable manner.

Misses Lorie Davis and Vesta Frisch played a beautiful piano solo before the meeting closed.

ARTESIA HOSPITAL OPENED ON MONDAY

The Artesia hospital re-opened on Monday morning, as was announced a short time ago. Mrs. Frank Obenhaus, a trained nurse of much experience, is in charge of the institution. She is well qualified to manage the hospital and excellent service is assured.

The physicians and surgeons of the town, the chamber of commerce and the town council, as well as all loyal citizens are pleased to cooperate with the management in making the undertaking a success. The hospitals of Roswell and Carlsbad have been receiving the patronage of the Artesia people for several months, on account of the closing of the local hospital.

Hundreds of Artesia people and persons from the surrounding country have motored to Lake McMillen during the past week in quest of the finny tribe, where, according to reports, the fishing is excellent. Some very fine fish of many kinds have been brought to Artesia by the fishers. The lake is at a low stage at this time, as the large head gates are open, allowing a great stream of water to flow down the river. An unusually large number of people went fishing on Thursday as the business houses of the town were closed.

NEW STAGE ROUTE BETWEEN CARLSBAD AND ROSWELL

The Quickway stage route has been established between Carlsbad and Roswell, with three passenger and express busses, going both ways each day. Formerly one truck operated between Roswell and Artesia daily. The new service is proving very satisfactory and convenient to all parties desiring to communicate with any town between the two base points.

A trick line has also been established between Hope and Artesia, which makes connections with the Roswell-Carlsbad busses. The trucks are made on Ford chassis, which are enough to accommodate the traffic at this time.

Lem Lump refuses to join any of the numerous swimming parties of the season. When pressed for a reason, Lem said: "Well, it's this here way. I go out to the lake or the river, and see a kid all tied up in an inner tube of his dad's car, splashing around in the water. The kid looks so much like a pretzel with the tube around him that my mind immediately flops back to the days when drinking a little beer wasn't a capital offense—and I'll tell the worth, brother, I just can't stand such sad thoughts."—El Dorado Times.

BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR OVIE MEADOWS

Several friends of Mr. Ovie Meadows, assisted the young man to celebrate his birthday on last Saturday evening at his home on West Main street. The evening was spent in playing rook and other games. "Ford" Kellar proved to be a master at all tables, winning everywhere and anywhere he tried. Delicious ice cream and cake were served to the guests by Miss Lillian Meadows, sister of the host.

MONTEZUMA RESIDENT DELIVERS ADDRESS

Rev. Layton Maddox, the new president of the Montezuma Baptist College at Las Vegas, New Mexico, addressed a large audience at the First Baptist church on Monday evening. Rev. Maddox is a new man in the state, but is a live-wire and is putting forth every effort to open the Montezuma college for the first time in September with a large enrollment. Several local young people have expressed a desire to attend this institution. The address was very interesting to all who were present.

COMPLIMENTARY TO MISS MILDRED MORRIS

Miss Nellie Mae Horne was hostess at a delightful social event on Tuesday evening, complimentary to Miss Mildred Morris, who is visiting from Albuquerque, as the guest of Miss Gladys Cole. The evening was spent in delightful games and other pastimes, which characterize an event of pleasure to the young people.

The hostess served ice cream and cake to the guests, which included Misses Lorena Mansell, Helen Mann, Maxine Rowan, Ina Cole, Gladys Cole, Evelyn Bullock, Nola Naylor, Mildred Morris and Messrs. Carl Ortman, Dalton Wilson, Charles Horne and Charles McNeil.

WHITE SLAVE TRADE THRIVES ON POVERTY IN EUROPE

One of Greatest Curses of Peace, Vigilance Worker Says

"One of the few blessings that came to the world while the war was raging was the almost complete cessation of the white slave traffic. "And one of the greatest curses that has come with peace and the unsettled conditions accompanying it is a resumption of this terrible traffic in human flesh."

This statement is made by Miss Anne Baker, secretary of the National Vigilance Association of Great Britain and secretary and director of an international bureau for the suppression of traffic in women and children.

Miss Baker was picked as a technical assistant to the white slave committee of the League of Nations. That means her statements carry the weight of the highest authority.

"During the war transportation was hard to get and passports closely scrutinized," Miss Baker says. "This put a stop to shipment of women to resorts abroad."

"Now steamship passage is easy to obtain. And restrictions of passports are being removed."

Central Europe's Want Helps to Boost Traffic

"And the worst of it—the terrible economic conditions, especially in Central Europe, play directly into the hands of the white slavers."

"The greatest demand for white slaves is in the great cities of South America. The greatest source of supply is in Central Europe."

"But the field is now larger than ever. Before the war, Russia and Poland were the main fields of exploitation. Now many of the neighboring countries are feeling the evil. One of the worst plague spots is the free city of Danzig."

"Men and women engaged in this vile business are largely German, Polish and Russian. They have widespread organizations and are amply financed."

"It is no unusual thing for a cablegram to go to a South American port stating: 'Am shipping 20 bales wool on steamer—' To the agent in South America that means 20 unfortunate women and girls are on the way."

"Most of the women who become the victims of the white slavers do so unwittingly. In misery from hunger, unemployment or persecution they listen to the blandishments of 'employment agents' who tell them about free passage to South America where there is work and good pay on farms or in cigar and cigarette factories."

"When they are landed in a strange place thousands of miles from home, in a city whose language they do not speak and without a penny of money they realize their plight."

Where White Slave Army Is Recruited

"Statistics are almost impossible to get but here are figures showing the nationality of the women in the licensed resorts of Buenos Aires in 1912: Austrian, 40; English, 4; French, 34; German, 12; Italian, 116; Russian, 36; Spanish, 155."

"The newest thing we have to fight is the white slaver who employs good looking girls ostensibly as singers and dancers in cabaret and cafe chantants. They are left stranded in cities and towns across the seas and with no way of getting even a pittance for their singing and dancing. The idea of course, is to drive them into white slavery."

"I am glad there is practically no white slavery either in Britain or the United States because both countries have such rigid immigration laws and such strict supervision over passports."

Sid Wharton, who received the appointment the other day as register of the Fort Sumner land office was the editor of the White Oaks Eagle, that historic paper of the early Lincoln country, and was later at the opening of Alamogordo, moving on to Tucuman when it suited him, leaving no unpaid bills, and always and forever taking and doing his part in the opening up of new country. Whoever begrudges the old scout his pickings in his old age, is no sport. So far as all the ethics of politics in this country are concerned he is entitled to the gravity and the enjoyment of the fatness thereof for such remaining time as the republicans have control of the government, which will be on the fourth of march following the next general elections.—Roswell News.

CHAUTAUQUA WEEK AT ARTESIA

The annual Chautauqua Week will be observed at Artesia, beginning on Friday of this week. The Radcliffe Chautauqua company are presenting a series of excellent programs. Many new features have been added to the regular Chautauqua program.

On Wednesday afternoon, all the children of the town were requested to meet at the Central school building, where a special children's director, under the auspices of the Chautauqua, assisted the little folks to have a good time according to reports, the occasion was very interesting and the children were satisfied to a great extent with the enjoyable occasion.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HAVE BANQUET

Prominent Speakers Feature Excellent Program

The second banquet supper of a series of suppers was attended by about fifty members of the Artesia Chamber of Commerce on last Thursday evening at the Hardwick hotel. A wonderful spirit of fellowship and civic pride was very evident. Business men, professional men, farmers and men from all walks of life were present at this affair. A good feed was the chief feature of the entire evening.

Mr. Mark Corbin, a noted celebrity of the town, well known for his wit and winning personality, served as toastmaster in a very commendable manner. His brief but peppy address was a masterpiece and received much praise from the following speakers and all others present. He clearly stated that he enjoyed doing all he possible could for the betterment of the town, even to making speeches, for which he is noted.

This illustrious and renowned orator introduced Dr. J. J. Clarke, president of the Southwestern Dental Association, as the secretary of the local Chamber of Commerce. The secretary spoke for several minutes in a very pleasing way, concerning the past activities and accomplishments of the Chamber of Commerce since its organization at Artesia. Mayor M. H. Ferriman then related to the interested audience, a few plans outlined for the next few months by the organization. The local Chamber with the aid of the Town council, have formed plans which will mean much to the town in civic improvements and increased business.

Frank Donahue, local banker, who has had much experience in promoting interests, which aids any town, stated in a few brief words the conditions concerning the new proposed Electric Light and Power Plant. As a member of the town council and an active member of the Chamber of Commerce, he was qualified to explain this matter, in a very satisfactory way. As all business transactions had not been completed at that time, he could not give all the details, but clearly showed that the new plant will be installed as soon as possible.

Dr. H. Austin Stroup, one of Artesia's most influential citizens, urged that all present cooperate with the new management of the Artesia hospital and the physicians of the town in making the new undertaking, a success. His plea for cooperation was very forceful. He stated that the reopening of the Artesia hospital would be of much benefit to the town and all who claimed this place as their home.

The affair was a great success and the officers of the Chamber of Commerce are well pleased with the results, which are obtained from this series of suppers. Don't fail to attend the next one.

There are women in the state who "are too good" to become interested in politics. They feel it isn't "lady like." But when such scandals as the erstwhile prison scandal confronts us, we feel that the time has come for women to have a little to say about what goes on in the institutions of our state. The "human side" of politics belongs to the women voters and it is their business to see that justice and decency are observed in the state institutions. The women should feel hotly indignant at this last blot on the decency of our state. New Mexico seems to be the state of a thousand scandals and it is the duty of our women—regardless of party affiliation to see that it becomes the state of a thousand candles—each candle a light to bring out of the darkness, the hidden horrors that have been hidden so long. The state institutions should be taken out of politics any way. And whose business is it to see this is done but the women's clubs which pose as helping and uplifting the communities and the state at large. Civic work in plenty for all women if properly organized.

Hollywood is on the literary map with a vengeance. The Saturday Evening Post recently ran a story by that incomparable humorist, Harry Leon Wilson, which was an excellent satire on the great industry and we have all read the absurd "Souls for Sale" by Rupert Hughes. Now along comes Rob Wagner with a story in the Red Book about the Hollywood tribe. And believe me, Rob knows. He hasn't any box office slant either. He has the faculty of seeing things just as they are. Rupert Hughes was hired to read O. so lovely stuff into his story, which makes it ridiculous and a joy to anybody with a sense of humor. The Cosmopolitan has a series of short stories about Hollywood and they are fine. So little Hollywood is now on the map. Well, well.

The Ladies' Auxiliary Society of the Christian church rendered a splendid missionary program at their church Wednesday, June 30th. Their meetings in the future will be in the homes of the members.

Mrs. Charlie Mann and daughters Helen, LaRue and Lella Bea, returned to Artesia this week after a visit of several weeks at Clouderoft.



Evangelist J. E. L. MOORE, D. D., Olivet, Ill. Dr. Moore is one of the Evangelists who will help in the Nazarene State Holiness Camp Meeting. Rev. Moore and W. E. Shepard will do the preaching. Be sure and hear them. You will also want to hear Prof. A. S. London and wife singing. Remember the date, August 17-27.

Mary Marie

By
ELEANOR H. PORTER

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

And Bridget chuckled and answered back:

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TWO WEEKS LATER.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

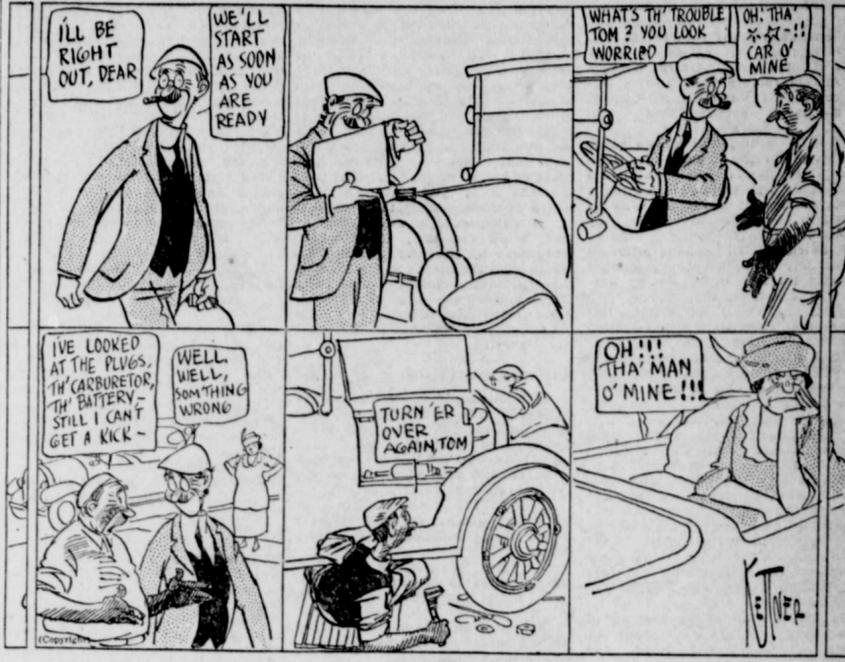
I shook my head. I didn't want to tell him, of course; so I just stammered out something about being sorry I had disturbed him. Then I edged toward the door to show him that it he would step one side I would go away at once and not bother him any longer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Painful Part.
"Jones hates to have his wife go South every winter."
"Feels the separation, no doubt."
"Yes, from the necessary coin."

OUR COMIC SECTION

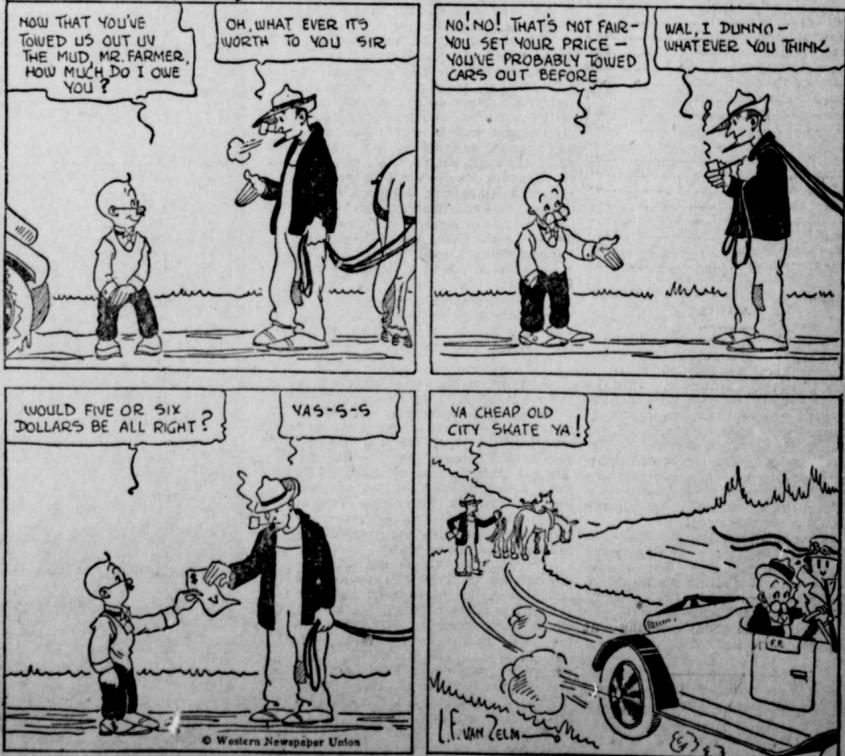
On the Road of Good Intentions



Collecting for the Phonograph



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



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

INTERESTING NEWS FROM WASHINGTON

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

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

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

Things here go from one darn thing to another so fast that one can hardly keep up with the procession and this administration seems to go from one crisis to another, keeping in hot water all the time. Perhaps if they didn't try so hard to keep Wall Street satisfied and did try to please the people a little more, things would be better, but they know their masters' voice and are always in fear of the little old whip of their friends who put up their eight million for the last campaign. Our organization is handicapped all the time for lack of funds but the men at the head of it refuse to sell the party out to the men who would buy at a price. We will work for nothing if necessary, but intend to keep our shirts clean of the taint of the Big Business.

That sounds like campaign talk but it's the straight goods and let me say that the Democrat party has a bunch of honest business men at their head this year. They are men of clean reputations who I think are above the petty grafting that so often puts a National Political organization to the bad, but it will take the support of the party rank and file to keep the wheels going. Our publicity Director is one of the best and finest newspaper men of the country, having worked from Denver to New York, resigning his place on the New York World after nine years as chief editorial writer. He is not only an excellent newspaper man but he is about the finest Hombres I ever met and has been a real friend to me. You will find his publicity good I am sure and every time you can print a little of it you help things along just that much. It is unfortunate that we have not the funds to pay for the space, but that is the situation. Many editors use his stuff and we find that some three thousand papers in the United States use it regularly each week. If for any reason you do not receive it, let me know.

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

With best regards for your future success, I am always, your friend and buddy.

JOHN E. BURGETT.

J. B. Ceell and Henry Bliss were visitors in the county seat Friday.

TRULY MARVELS OF NATURE

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

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

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

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

TEXAS ONCE SISTER NATION

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

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

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

What Poetry Is Not.

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

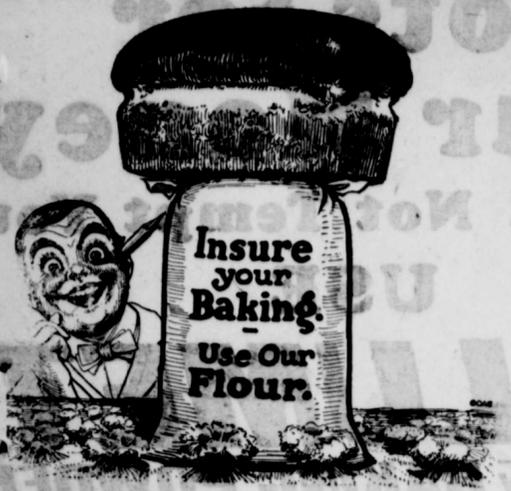
Sulphur Rains.

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

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

Odd Displays of Politeness.

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



The whole secret of good bread and cake baking is in the kind of flour you use. Our flour is made from NO. 1 hard wheat and so milled that each particle is separated and thoroughly cooked in baking. This is why your baking is always good when you use our flour. Try a sack today.

Fresh Groceries--Lowest Prices

OUR MOTTO:—
 QUALITY, SERVICE, HONESTY AND PRICE

CITY MARKET
 Phone 37 Free Delivery Fred Linell, Mgr

Artesia Advocate
 \$1.50 Per Year

TALK ABOUT BEING HOT--
 I KNOW your wife likes to Bake these hot days. You can tell us that but don't let her hear you say it.
 Everything fresh each day. Hot Rolls for dinner, a dime a dozen. A 10c cake Jelly Roll or cookies for supper or a loaf of that Quality Bread any old time isn't half bad.
 WE are rushed but will bake a LOAF for you.

City Bakery
 G. Roy Sallee, Prop.



Sunburns are made less severe and freckles are removed more easily if you treat them in time. Every woman desires a beautiful, healthy complexion. The way to have one is to consult us and use the creams, lotions and powders we suggest. Our beauty preparations contain no harmful ingredients. For beautifiers or anything else in the drug store line—
 Come to US for it.
C. E. MANN DRUG CO.
 Between the Banks.



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

NO TREE WILL BEAR FRUIT

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

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

Bank with us.

The First National Bank
 Artesia, New Mexico.
 "SAFETY AND SERVICE"



BUILD HAY BARNs. 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

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

Edward Stone
 Sight Specialist

J. H. JACKSON
 Attorney at Law
 Notary Public
 Rooms 1-2-3 Sipole Building

Dr. Loucks' Says:
 Battery charged 24 hours for
\$1.00
Monday August 14th.

ARTESIA ADVOCATE

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

Entered at postoffice at Artesia, New Mexico, as second class mail in 1902

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One Year \$1.50
Positively in Advance

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EASTERN STYLE

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

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

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

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

QUICK, WATSON, THE NEEDLE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE KNOCKER

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

LOOKS NOT INVOLVED

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

111 cigarettes



They are
GOOD!
10¢

Buy this Cigarette and Save Money

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

USE

CALUMET
The Economy **BAKING POWDER**

That's What Millions of Housewives Do



BEST BY TEST

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

The World's Greatest Baking Powder

Fisk "RedTop" Casings

**Have you noticed the Increased
Number in Daily USE**

THERE IS A REASON---Ask About Them

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

**Pecos Valley Garage &
Machine Shop**

4 FOUR Days SALE 4

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

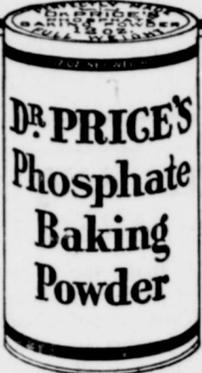
16 Bars Swifts White Soap for.....	50c	Brer Rabbit Pure Cane Syrup	
33 Bars Swifts White Soap for....	\$1.00	1 gallon can for.....	80c
20 Bars Crystal White Soap for....	\$1.00	1-2 gallon can for.....	42c
Maxwell House Coffee per lb.....	38c	Advance Shortening, 8 lbs. for.....	\$1.25
Yuban, Special Blend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

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

Ferriman Son & Company

4 FOUR Days SALE 4

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



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

**Large
can
12
ounces
only
25c**

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter
Taste.

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

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

Price Baking Powder Factory
1001 Independence Boulevard, Chicago

We Sell---

The Best Brands of Coffee

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

Try one of these and we will
stand behind them.

Phone 15

Standard Stores

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

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

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

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

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

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

Equitable Life Assurance Society
 E. N. BIGLER
 AGENT

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

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

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

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

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

Seed Corn—Seed Corn
 E. B. BULLOCK.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sale No. L-59. T. 19 S., R. 27 E., Sec. 1, All; Sec. 2, All; Sec. 11, All; Sec. 12, All; Sec. 13, All; Sec. 14, SW 1/4, E 1/2 SE 1/4, NE 1/4 SE 1/4, E 1/2 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, SE 1/4 SE 1/4; Sec. 25, NE 1/4 NE 1/4 S 1/2 SE 1/4; Sec. 26, All; Sec. 16, All; Sec. 32, All; Sec. 36, All; T. 19 S., R. 28 E., Sec. 2, All; Sec. 3, All; Sec. 4, All; Sec. 5, All; Sec. 6, All; Sec. 7, E 1/2, E 1/2 W 1/2; Sec. 8, All; Sec. 9, All; Sec. 10, All; Sec. 11, N 1/2, SW 1/4; Sec. 14, All; Sec. 15, All; Sec. 16, All; Sec. 17, All; Sec. 18, E 1/2, E 1/2 W 1/2; Sec. 19, All; Sec. 20, All; Sec. 21, All; Sec. 22, S 1/2, NE 1/4; Sec. 23, All; Sec. 24, All; Sec. 25, All; Sec. 26, E 1/2 SW 1/4; Sec. 27, All; Sec. 28, All; Sec. 29, All; Sec. 30, All; Sec. 31, All; Sec. 32, All; Sec. 33, All; Sec. 34, All; Sec. 35, All; Sec. 36, All; All N. M. P. M. containing 27,204.98 acres.

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

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

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

PRESBYTERIAN YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE A DELIGHTFUL PICNIC SUPPER ON RIO PENASCO

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Light Spot On Main Street

We CHARGE your Storage Batteries in short time.

Artesia Auto Co.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER FORECLOSURE DECREE

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

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

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

Keep Cool!

We Can Make Your Old Bus Behave

Harves' Garage

PHONES: Business 38 Residence 213
 H. S. WIDNEY

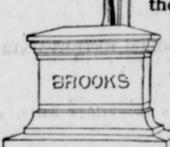


ROBERT'S MEMORIALS

The extremely high quality of the granite and marble out of which they are artistically carved makes *Roberts Memorials* as durable as they are beautiful.

I will be glad to show you the large variety of designs in *Roberts Memorials* and tell you why it is that *Roberts Memorials* cost no more than ordinary monuments.

S. W. GILBERT
 Artesia, New Mexico



WAIT A MINUTE!

Look at This

I. H. C. Alfalfa Seed Bunchers

5 ft. Size \$17.50
 6 ft. Size \$17.75

Not Many Left

Brainard-Corbin Hardware Co.
 ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO



No Punctures No Blowouts

Service TUBES

Easy Riding

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

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

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

IMPORTANT

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

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

Phone, write or see us today.

A. F. ROSELLE, AT DUNN'S GARAGE

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Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

\$430

Economical Haulage

F.O.B. Detroit

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

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

Let us give you all the facts.

Artesia Auto Co.
Artesia, N. M.

SPRING LAKE WATERS NOT CONTAMINATED

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE CLUB ENTERTAINED BY MRS. FERSON

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

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

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

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

L. E. SCHMOOR.

GUILTY!

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

Call at our office and let us show you model of the best weather strip on the market for the money.

Kemp Lumber Co.
PHONE 14

Churches

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

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

R. R. COFFEY, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH
Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. L. B. Feather, Supt.
Morning sermon, subject "Heaven."
Epworth League at 7:00 P. M. Union services at the Nazarene tent. No preaching at the Methodist church in the evening.

R. F. DAVIS, Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SUNDAY, AUGUST 13TH

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

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

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

7:00 P. M. Young Peoples meeting.

A cordial invitation to all.

E. E. MATHES, Pastor.

LOCAL BAPTISTS ATTEND PECOS VALLEY MEETING AT ROSWELL

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

ATTENDANCE AT ARTESIA SUNDAY SCHOOLS ON LAST SUNDAY

Baptist	164
Methodist	151
Presbyterian	72
Christian	57
Nazarene	52

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

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

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

RADCLIFFE CHAUTAUQUA

FIRST DAY

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

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

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

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

The Junior Worker in action for young and old and demonstration in organized play.

SECOND DAY

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

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

THE THIRD DAY

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

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

Artesia, August 11-12-14

Wants Etc.

NOTICE
We the undersigned Threshermen, knowing that the seed yield will be light this season,
Agree that we will thresh alfalfa seed to the following prices, and these prices only:
2 1/2 cents per pound and we furnish the fuel, and if these prices won't equal \$20.00 per day, it is at the day rate.

PEARSON BROS.
J. J. SCHNOOK.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR DRAY WORK OR LONG TAXI DRIVES CALL RHEBERG PHONE 207

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

NOTICE

We the undersigned Threshermen, knowing that the seed yield will be light this season,
Agree that we will thresh alfalfa seed to the following prices, and these prices only:
2 1/2 cents per pound and we furnish the fuel, and if these prices won't equal \$20.00 per day, it is at the day rate.

PEARSON BROS.
J. J. SCHNOOK.

Rap Harper passed through Artesia Sunday enroute to his home in Roswell, after a months stay at Colonel William's ranch near Lovington.

Miss Gertrude Runyan of Carlsbad was in Artesia during the first of the week, as the guest of Miss Jennie Williams.

Mrs. R. G. Knoedler and young son, left on Tuesday evening for Illinois where they will visit for a couple of months with relatives.

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

Messrs. John Richards, Luther Caraway, Emmette Klopfenstein and Wade C. Cunningham left on Sunday morning for El Paso, Texas, where they expect to spend a few days of their vacations. The trip was made in Luther Caraway's car.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hammond, Thomas Hammond, Mrs. Andrew Morris and Miss Mildred Morris of Albuquerque are visiting at the home of Mr and Mrs. C. M. Cole this week. The families were friends before coming to New Mexico many years ago.

The modern craze for speed is nothing new. Our ancestors had it, says the editor of the New York Medical Journal. Even the staid George Washington had the speed mania. He desired no other trait in a horse save that it would go along at breakneck speed. And he was up in the short hours, had breakfast by candlelight, and was off after the hounds before day, at least three times a week. If George lived today, his fliver probably would be trailed by the motorcycle cop. Human nature hasn't changed, though the fast speed of one generation is the slow poke pace of the next.

Dependable Goods

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

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