

THEY'RE GOING "SOMEWHERE"

Splendid Trip Given Camp Kearny Boys On Their Journey To Atlantic "Overseas" Port.

Lucky "13"

Following letter is from Andy Hudson, who recently left Camp Kearny for the "overseas" journey. It was addressed to his mother, Mrs. R. M. Hudson, at Oklahoma City, and forwarded here to her. And by her permission it is given to Texico-Farwell News, that his friends here and at Clovis may read it.

Co. 13, June A. R. D. (Camp Kearny) Overseas Casuals.

Camp Meritt, N. J.,
June 20, 1918.

Dear Mother:

Back in America! In a couple of weeks, I will leave it again. We had the greatest trip imaginable. To Los Angeles, Yuma, El Paso, Tucumcari, Texhoma, Dalhart, Topeka, Kansas City, St. Louis, across the Mississippi, nearly to Chicago, then we turned back into Lafayette, Indiana, then to Ohio, and Detroit, Mich., took the ferry across Lake Erie, into Canada, across Ontario, across the suspension bridge at Niagra Falls, Buffalo, Utica, Albany, Hudson, Schenectady, West Point, etc.

The Hudson River is the prettiest thing in the world.

In fact we made every climate—Mexican border, Pacific Ocean, Canadian soil, and Atlantic Ocean. The country is all certainly beautiful, and I fear the West has lost one admirer.

The Red Cross is certainly a big help to the soldiers. At every stop they are on hand. And the people—they go wild, simply wild. At the first glimpse of a soldier on the train, they drop all work. Every automobile horn and steam whistle is blown. Every factory window is crowded with girls, and the way they cheer makes a soldier dream of scalping a Kaiser. They give us magazines by the hundreds. Flowers too. It will be weeks before our hands and arms recover from the many clasps—they were stronger on account of our being westerners. There are 7,643,289,681,000,201 real pretty girls on the road and every one of them loves a soldier! From the number of service flags, I guess they all have relatives and friends in the army. I guess I didn't enjoy it! I haven't been without a smile since the day they told me I could go. The boys had laughed at me for

always smiling, but in Indiana, they quit. I was washing my dishes, near the car window. I guess I must have been thinking about home, because I hadn't even noticed we were in town. There was a sudden rush and a young lady thrust her hand thru the window and says, "I want to shake hands with you. I have been watching you smile, and I want you to write me a letter from France." It was so sudden that I turned over a table in writing my address for her. And by that time another one had handed me her card and asked me to write. They were both real pretty, so when we crossed into Canada, my smile was a little broader, and the rest of the boys in that end of the car were showing a smile of some sort or other. But they didn't have to smile in Canada. They absolutely begged for buttons, hat cords, or anything as a souvenir to remember us by. They were as proud of us, as if we had belonged to them. And there were a lot of men with missing hands, and empty sleeves. But they have still got fight in them, and lots of it. One young woman, who talked to me, told me that her husband had been "over" three years, had been wounded twice and was fighting again. And there was a flash of pride in her eye when she said it. Fact is, the girls are working every where, in the place of men. They wear overalls. Every town wears a flag from the Third Liberty Loan. Gee, I haven't mentioned the boys. There was many of them, who had been rejected, who would rush out and grab your hand, and tell how they would like to be with you. Being a soldier is not bad. The proudest man who walks down Broadway now, is one dressed in kakhi, and headed for a transport. (It is only 12 miles to New York).

I have a partner 5 ft. 2 in. high, and we make a great Mutt

WHEN SOME ONE CARES



When you meet some disappointment, an' yer feelin' kind o' blue;
When yer plans have all got side-tracked, er some friend has proved untrue;
When yer toiling, praying, struggling at the bottom uv the stairs,
It is like a panacea—jest to know that some one cares.

Some one who can appreciate one's efforts, when he tries;
Some one who seems to understand—an' so can sympathize;
Some one who, when he's far away, still wonders how he fares—
Some one who never can forget—some one who really cares.

It will send a thrill of rapture through the framework uv the heart;
It will stir the inner bein' tell the tear-drops want to start:
Fer this life is worth the livin', when some one yer sorrows share—
Life is truly worth the livin' when you know that some one cares.

Oh! this world is not all sunshine—many days dark clouds disclose;
There's a cross fer ev'ry joy-bell, an' a thorn fer ev'ry rose:
But the cross is not so grevous, ner the thorn the rosebud wears—
An' the clouds has silver linin's—when some one really cares.

—James E. Hilkey.

and Jeff. We have lots of fun posing. He can walk under my arm.

The train I came on, was the most orderly troop train I have ever seen. There was no rowdiness, every person who came near the train was treated as a lady (or gentleman) and I believe some of them thought Westerners weren't that civilized. That is they were surprised. The train was moved secretly, and changed its course many times. And now I think London is the next big city we will visit. I can't say that.

The reason I have said nothing of New York, is that I haven't seen enough yet, but I am going to wire Rob (his brother at Camp Meade) to meet

me there in the morning, and I am going over and hand-shake with "John D." and them guys. They don't know I am here yet. You see, the Government keeps it so tight that the Kaiser won't get it out.

I will have to have lots of cigarettes to smoke while I tell you the rest of it when I come back from abroad. And again you might pass this letter on to the rest of the family for from the way my hand feels I don't think I can write it again. Please show it to Vallie. Hope you are all well.

No address yet. I am kind o' unsettled. Lots of love to all, ANDY.

P. S. Glad they named this river after me. It is the prettiest one I ever saw. ANDY.

LUCKY "13"

And here is another letter to his mother—dated two days later, from the same place:

Dear Everybody:

Is "13" lucky? Listen. On the 13th of May, 1917, I enlisted. On the 13th of June I left Camp Kearny, having been in the service 13 months. I am in 13 Company. Engine No. 1300 pulled our train, and I was in the 13th car. My bunkie had 13 cents (he always did have money.) I am the 13th machine gunner from Co. B. In 13 hours, we crossed out of California and made 13 states coming over. 13 hours from the time we left the United States, we crossed back at Niagara Falls. But it put luck with us. Our route has any beat ever made by a troop train. A pleasure seeker couldn't have beaten it. We had no mishap whatever, while other trains did. No one was sick, or is yet. On arriving here we got one of the best locations in camp. And were immediately issued equipment, and all we wanted. We get passes to New York. And the eats can't be beat. Lots of the men have more 13's hung to them than I have. But we went to a bank and got permission to look at a quarter. It had 13 stars, 13 spears, 13 feathers in the eagles' wing and 13 letters in "E Pluribus Unum." And the boys all swear that 13 weeks in France will end the war.

On the road many people couldn't understand the informationless answers to their many

questions. Such as: "Where are you from?" "Everywhere." A pause, then "Where are you going?" "Somewhere." One boy was looking out of a window with a dreamy look in his eye when an old man asked, "Going to Paris?" The answer was, "Naw, Berlin." A pretty girl standing near ran up and says, "I am going to kiss you for that." Wow! he wanted to paint "Berlin" on the car then. Oh, I left it out—She kissed him.

It rained all night last night, but I hope it stays sunny for the next few days. For the ocean is so deep and wide, and if it gets all wet, it would take the joy out of being submarined.

I kind o' believe it would be nice to get shot. A girl likes a soldier's uniform, but I don't think they can hold a candle to the Red Cross nurses. And besides they are not near as mean as soldiers.

A boat pulled out yesterday, and a girl who was down to tell her hero goodbye, headed back for town singing, "If he can fight like he can love, Goodbye Germany."

That's enough of this stuff. ANDY.

P. S. (Keeping my name from "John D." yet.)

Final P. S.— I do feel sorry for the boys who are going into the army now. A year of that training! It is awful!

"OVER THE TOP"

In War Savings Stamps Drive, June 28th, Texico and Locust Grove Exceed Their Quota.

In the War Savings Stamps drive last Friday a most enthusiastic meeting was held in Texico—where talks were made by Messrs. S. C. Hunter, J. E. Nelson, and C. A. Roberson. The Texico people were thoroughly alive to their country's need, and easily went "over the top"—their quota being \$17,600.

At Locust Grove the citizens were appealed to in a patriotic talk by Rev. J. F. Nix. And they went "over the top"—their

quota being \$9,000.

So far as News learns, these are the only two school districts in the county that reached the top. Clovis only reached about the one-fourth mark, while Pleasant Hill rested at about one-fifth her quota.

Over in Parmer County their quota was \$53,320.00, and about 50 per cent of this was raised. Farwell subscribed \$9,000.00, while her quota was \$16,000.

RED CROSS DINNER.

The Ladies of Moye Chapel and of Fairfield Serve Fourth of July Dinner in Texico.

The ladies of Moye Chapel and of Fairfield community served dinner in the Cannon Ball building, Texico, on July 4th. These good ladies know how to prepare and to serve dinners, and Texico-Farwell people ap-

preciate good eats. So you see the happy combination.

The entire proceeds from this dinner went to the Red Cross—which sum was from \$140 to \$150. Patriotic contribution by these ladies.

The Service Flag.

In the windows of our homes and our places of business; behind the pulpits of our churches; on the walls of our schools and colleges; floating in the open from proudly erect standards; with single stars, twos and threes; scores hundreds and thousands; everywhere these red margined, after bedecked signals of a willing service greet our vision, proud declaration to the world that our boys, our home loving American boys, are loyal, to the death if need be, to that greatest of all human principles.

Blue stars they were at first, as our boys showed the metal in their makeup and answered the call to training, cheerfully and willingly.

Red stars they became as these same boys, trained and eager for the conflict, crossed the treacherous danger beset waters and sought their places in the blood stained trenches "over there."

And now, one by one, the color of these self same stars is changing to that purest of all colors so fraught with a meaning which strikes home deeply as we gaze,—pure gold.

Yes, that star was once blue, true blue, true as the finely tempered steel from which was forged the trusty blade that barred the way of the old time invader, and protected the helpless from his vandalism, and then—the crimson hue of the battlefield overshadowed, as the boy became engulfed in the titanic struggle, and the blue of his star gave way to the red of the awful carnage into which he flings himself with all the ardor of his youthful, loyal soul, to bring about the peace and

security of the world.

And now? See! the red is gone and in its stead blazes a star, glittering, bright, everlasting, awful in its meaning; yet glorious in its significance.

Pure gold? Aye, the trusty steel of the blue and the supreme sacrifice of the red have been united and made one by the purging of that awful crucible, and are now merged, purified and holy, into one great and everlasting remembrance bright and glittering star that will never cease to shine in the hearts of the peoples of the world, for his sacrifice will not have been in vain, and soon, aye soon, the golden stars in our service flags will illumine a peaceful world, a happy world, from which the slimy trail of the beast has been obliterated forever more.

God grant that these stars of gold may be few in number, some there must be, and father, mother, should one of these belong to you, treasure it as a precious pearl; a priceless pearl, the worth of which is not to be judged by worldly standards; a jewel, the possession of which will bring you an abiding peace, and the blessings of a liberated world.

Stars of blue, stars of red, stars of gold, but the greatest of these is the golden one.

W. W. LYNCH.

Red Cross Work.

The Rest Room at the Farwell court house will be open every Saturday morning to the Red Cross ladies. All are invited to join in this work.

—W. S. S.—

Motor-cycles and bicycles are becoming popular in Siam.

HARDWARE

MADDUX HARDWARE COMPANY

ONE HARDWARE STORE
THAT GUARANTEES MERCHANDISE



Come in and get a
Heaping Dish of
Healthgiving Ice Cream.
Sodas and Fancy Drinks.

Our rich, pure ice cream is splendid, healthful FOOD. Eat it yourself and let the CHILDREN have all they want. They are children only ONCE. Remember your own childhood and how you used to crave ice cream and soda.

The price of our ice cream and sodas is the same but the QUALITY is different.

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Entered as Second-Class Matter, October 27, 1916, at the Post Office at Texico, N. M., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Friday, July 5, 1918.

Georgia is the thirteenth State to adopt the Federal Prohibition Amendment.

With the allies' submarine destroyers battering close to 500 and the bases full at Ostend and Zeebrugge, the kaiser's U-boats are having a lot of trouble getting by.

Stern Justice Administered.

To Americans who have not left their own country the grimness of war is coming home in a way that should be a warning to others who feel that they are still a law unto themselves as in times of peace.

A lieutenant of infantry down at Hattiesburg has been court-martialed and sentenced to ten years imprisonment for desertion. He was guilty of minor offenses, but desertion brought his punishment. It is an offense that is followed by death under strict military rules, but with our soldiers so recently enjoying all the liberty of civil life, leniency is shown.

One of the most difficult things for private soldiers to learn is that they are no longer their own masters, but are under orders that must be obeyed—the orders often coming from men no older than themselves and but little more experienced. It is not easy to realize that they cannot come and go as they wish, cannot lounge or rest when they please and that they are under rules that must be obeyed. The great majority soon learn

to adjust themselves to conditions, however and readily admit that the discipline is the only thing that can transform them into soldiers. When an officer deserts he is perhaps animated to some extent by the restraints on his liberty, but there are usually other causes. Such a man, because of his position and responsibility and his duty to set a good example to his men, is more culpable than a private and deserves a more severe punishment. The young lieutenant really escaped with a light penalty.

War of All the People, and How to Help.

The greatest, the most vital lesson the people of America are being taught by this war is the lesson of thrift. We have been called a Nation of spendthrifts, a charge which was supported by our wasteful habits. If we and our allies are to win a victory over Germany and crush militarism, which menaces the world's safety, we must save—not for our own needs, but for the Government and our soldiers in France.

It is a fact to be deplored, but many American citizens who would scorn the thought of disloyalty do not yet fully realize the responsibilities resting on every man, woman and child in this country. Each individual must do his or her part, for it is only by concerted effort that the objects for which we are fighting can be gained. This is neither a rich man's nor a poor man's war—it is a war of the people and for the people.

Buying War Savings stamps and Liberty bonds is not only the safest investment that can be made; it is the easiest and most direct way to aid our Government. People of means can buy Liberty bonds without making pecuniary sacrifices. Their sacrifices must be made in other ways, but for the vast majority of our citizenship to do their full duty in the greatest crisis the Nation has ever faced they must economize. They must put the money that formerly went for luxuries and frivolous amusements into the hands of the Government, to be used in paying the staggering expenses of

the war. They will in time profit, and profit largely by so doing. They will not only be paid a fair rate of interest on the best security, but they will acquire a competence through Government aid. They will become better men and women and better citizens.—Edward W. Barrett of the Birmingham Age Herald.

Pigeons Are Great Help To Soldiers.

London, July 2.—Many interesting stories of the work of the naval pigeon service are being added to the records of the admiralty. The birds, which number several thousands, have been the means of saving scores of lives, and their work of delivering messages is 95 per cent successful.

A French naval officer flying a seaplane recently was driven down in a sea within range of the enemy coast batteries.

Shells fell all about him, and, realizing that he could not be saved, he sent his pigeon out with this message:

"They have got the range. All is over. Vive la France!"

How the pigeons bring back news of the progress of an engagement is shown by these messages, received at a seaplane station in Flanders:

"Am shot down 10 miles N. N. E. Nieuport. Send fighters quick. One Hun down. My tank shot."

Shortly after this message was received, apparently from the same aviator:

"Machine turning over. Have jettisoned everything. Am on wing tip. Sea calm. Machine has seemingly stalled. Nothing in sight. I think machine will float a long time. Send small craft at once. Land bus has just made one circuit, but I don't think he saw me. My love to my mother. Tell her I am not worrying. If machine sinks I will swim to a buoy close by."

The crew of another flying boat found itself in difficulty at sea and dispatched a pigeon. The weather was bad, and the bird had to battle against a head wind. He fought his way to the coast line, however, and fell dead a few miles from home. The message was delivered and the crew was saved.

German Tobacco Substitute More Poisonous Than Gas.

Amsterdam, June 16.—The tobacco substitute supplied to the German Army has proved more injurious than enemy gas attacks, Deputy Mueller of Meiningen, declared in the Reichstag on Tuesday. Other Deputies criticised the army administration for supplying the army with the substitute, which is composed of beech leaves, says the Koelinische Zeitung.

On behalf of the army administration, General von Oven admitted that the substitute had been adopted reluctantly after careful tests, but said its further delivery had been stopped when it had proved to have a harmful effect on the health of the troops.

Corn Meal Doughnuts.

- 1 1-3 cup wheat flour
 - 2-3 cup corn meal
 - 1-2 cup Karo syrup
 - 1-2 cup milk
 - 1 egg
 - 1 tablespoon shortening
 - 1 tablespoon sugar
 - 1-2 teaspoon salt
 - 1-2 teaspoon mace
 - 1-2 teaspoon baking powder
- Have batter stiff enough to make in balls, dip teaspoon first into hot shortening, then into batter and drop into the hot shortening.

Black Ribbon With White Edge Is German Sign.

"Watch with suspicion for black ribbons with narrow white edges for watch fobs, lockets or other similar articles of jewelry," is the warning issued by the Bureau of Jewelry Fashions, New York, in a recent bulletin. "The Iron Cross is always hung on a ribbon of this kind," the bulletin says, "and to anyone in France or England, the wearing of this ribbon with watch, locket, locket, etc., signifies German sympathy." This fact has just been called to the attention of New Yorkers and every effort is being made to give it publicity.

The Bureau of Jewelry Fashions bulletin says "a black ribbon with a narrow white edge is significant of German propaganda."

An Army As A Conservator.

The sessions of the American Medical association here ought to focus public attention upon the army as a conservator of life. From the time the army begins the examination of recruits until it passes out the trained man, the veteran, the soldier who has done his service, the constructive efforts of the military system are to preserve the citizen in the best development of his strength, morals, habits, and character.

Civilians are not brought under any such influences and in many important respects civilian life seems careless, indifferent, and wasteful when compared with military life. The army which spends life with such prodigality in the great endeavors of war, develops it, and protects it from influences and evils.

Military necessity requires the most of every man, needs him at his best, tries to keep him at his best, and is a great conservator except at the moments when for its purposes it must expose him to the extraordinary hazards of war. In this war, as at no time before, the physicians and surgeons are working for conservation. Disabilities are engaging the best medical attention. Wounded men will receive a care which was never before known. A whole science of rehabilitation is being developed and the disabled man will be returned to his community with every bit of power and usefulness which could be retained for him or acquired by him.

We are particularly interested in the conservation aims of military science, because appreciation of them would establish an army in a new light in American conception. We need an army in the United States as a permanent institution, and if the American mind could be disabused of the idea that military strength represents nothing but a waste of human material, it might be easier to win for a substitution of rationality in place of prejudice and illusion.

We know that if the military science in its medical activities could take over the youth of this nation, examine and discover its tendencies, train it, discipline it, harden it in morale and body, the United States not only would rest securely behind a wonderful civilian army, but the whole tone of the nation would be improved.

LOCUST GROVE.

Everything is looking pretty bad now since the terrible wind storm Saturday night.

Mr. Ebb Randol is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Haden Jennings and family spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Randol.

Several from here went to the show at Clovis Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ebb Randol spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Randol's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bell.

Everybody did what they could stamp day. They liked a small amount of raising what they were supposed to raise.

The Red Cross served ice-cream Friday afternoon and made Twenty-six (\$26.00) Dollars clear.

Miss Dovie Taylor spent Saturday night with Miss Mildred Hagler.

Rev. J. F. Nix, of Texico, will preach at the school house next Sunday afternoon. Everybody invited to come.

SUNSHINE.
W. S. S.
SUDDEN SERVICE
J. R. MEASON LUMBER CO.
Phone 22.

Imaginary interview: "Having failed with our U-boats near home, we shall certainly win with them a long way from home."—German Admiralty.
W. S. S.
For The Kiddies.

A father writes in to explain his Thrift Stamp program, which is like this: "I have two children who in about five years will be starting in high school. Then they'll need more money than now. I'm beginning to save that extra money now by investing in one Thrift Stamp for each, every day. That will make \$75 a year for each child in 1923, besides which all the money they earn and save is added to what mother and I call their high school thrift fund."

In the above there is a big solid chunk of good advice for all parents who are wondering how they'll give their children a full dose of education. Buy War Saving-Stamps.

He Knew It Wasn't.

(Baltimore Evening Sun.)
Teacher was warming to her subject, and laying down her book, said:
"Now, you all understand that the trunk is the middle part of the body, don't you?"
"Yes, ma'am," chorused the class, with one exception.
"You understand it too?" asked the teacher of the boy who had not answered.
"No, ma'am, because it isn't so."
"Why, my dear boy, what do you mean?"
"Well," replied the boy, "you ought to go to the circus and see the elephant!"

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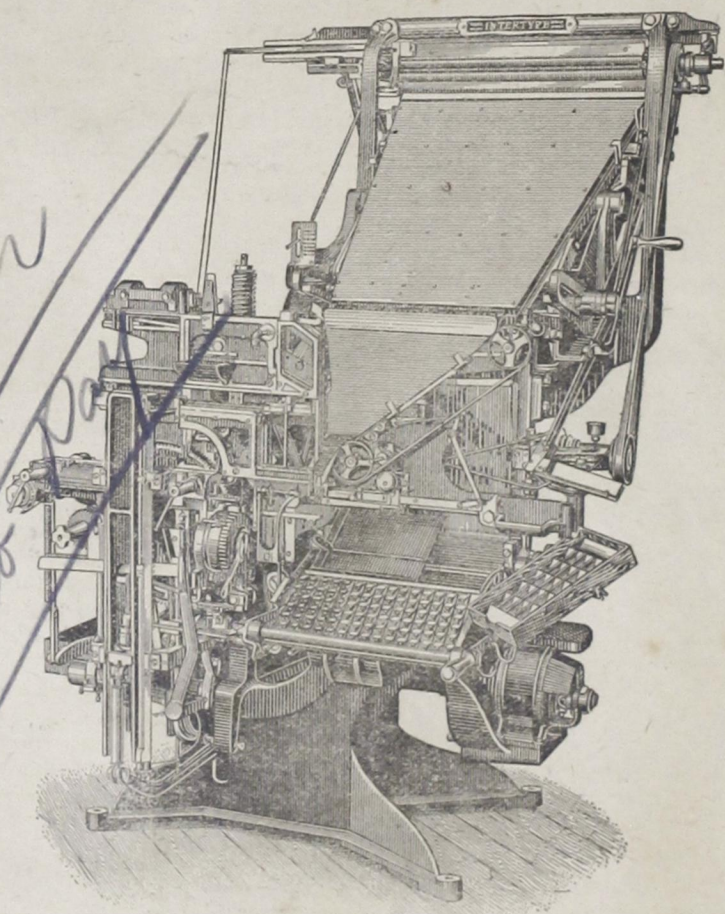
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The Intertype Print Shop

When you want a Book, Booklet, Catalogue or Pamphlet, you want it in clear print. This can be had from the Intertype mold. You get a clear cut new dress of type with every order for printing.

This machine above carries the beautiful Scotch and Cheltonion faces of type. An order placed with the News insures pleasing mechanical production.

This office is equipped to turn out all classes of office stationery and

- Stock Certificates, and Bonds
- Loose-Leaf Ledger Leaves
- Card Index Forms
- Bankers Safety Checks in triplicate books
- All Legal Blanks Forms
- Engraved Cards and other Society Stationery

Texico-Farwell News
TEXICO, NEW MEXICO

CANNON BALL MOTOR COMPANY

AND THE MEN BEHIND IT

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EVERETT BELL

FACTORY MANAGER
AND
CONSULTING ENGINEER
W. A. KING



Administration Building and Visitors April 12, 1918

Adv

The Cannon Ball Motor Company was incorporated September 28, 1917, under the laws of New Mexico. Authorized capital is Ten Million Dollars. Fully paid and non-assessable. Par value One Dollar and is sold at Two Dollars per share.

The Cannon Ball Motor Company now has more than Fifteen Hundred Stockholders living in ten states. Experienced automobile people say we have made more progress in these seven months than any other automobile company has ever made in the first year of its existence.

This Company occupies its own three story brick office building. This structure is modern in every detail and is said to be one of the most complete office buildings in the state of New Mexico.

Our temporary assembling plant in the East is producing the Cannon Ball Four-38 model successfully. Six of these cars are now used by our salesmen in their work. Within the next thirty days we are promised the Cannon Ball Masterpiece Six-60, the "Star of the Highway."

When the first unit of our factory is completed this Eastern organization will be transferred to Texico ready to begin the construction of cars at home.

SUCCESS CERTAIN.

The success of the Cannon Ball Motor Company is assured for the following reasons:

The manufacturing of automobiles is a very profitable business. The Automobile Industry ranks third in volume of business but the net earnings far exceed any other industry. The demand for automobiles is constantly increasing. This means the business is permanent and its future assured. The big profits of other companies were made in the automobile alone. The Cannon Ball Motor Company will manufacture Trucks and Tractors in addition to

automobiles. This makes its earning power three times as great.

The location of the manufacturing plant at Texico on the state line between the great States of Texas and New Mexico gives unusual freight rate advantages. Our raw materials and markets are within easy reach. The saving on freight alone means good dividends.

The character and business ability of the men who manage the Cannon Ball Motor Company is the best assurance of its continued success. These men are leaders in their respective fields of endeavor. Their combined experience and united efforts contributed to the management of this company is the best evidence that the business is being conducted in an efficient manner.

SERVICE.

The plan of organization of the Cannon Ball Motor Company from the assembling of the capital to the distribution and selling of its manufactured products is unique in the history of industrial developments. This plan has the approval of the leading experts who are intimately acquainted with this line of business.

Service is the key note in the Cannon Ball organization. The county is the unit for distribution. The County Distributor will carry a complete line of all necessary parts for our machines. In other words each county, where our organization has been perfected, will have a supply house properly equipped for the repair of our cars and machines.

No long waits for repairs and vexatious delays in securing the parts from a factory a thousand miles away. No need of wiring to the central agency for something needed. Everything necessary is within a few miles distance and can be obtained in a short time. Our expert mechanic thoroughly trained in our factory is right

there in your county-seat town ready to serve you at once.

Service is the one distinct thing that usually makes one organization superior to another. All automobiles are made from certain parts now pretty well standardized but there is a vast difference in the service these companies render.

The Cannon Ball Motor Company will rank among the first in the service it is preparing to render its patrons.

The automobile business has grown to gigantic proportions. A few years ago there were One Hundred Thousand cars in use. Today there are Four Million Five Hundred Thousand. No man dares estimate what the next ten years will bring in this wonderful industry. The demand for Trucks is many times the supply. The day is near at hand when the Tractor industry will assume gigantic proportions.

PRUDENT MAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Cannon Ball Motor Company is engaged in a business that is permanently profitable at unusually favorable location under the management of men who have been pre-eminently successful in their respective fields of business experience.

More fortunes, large and small, have been quickly made in automobile stock than in any other commercial success in the history of America—these fortunes were made by people who bought early in the new producing companies.

The Cannon Ball Motor Company is young and full of ambition; its plans are carefully laid along sound lines. Right here is a rare opportunity for a safe and profitable investment.

The prudent man will investigate Cannon Ball Motor stock with a mind open to the possibilities of an investment that may bring him financial independence.

CANNON BALL MOTOR COMPANY

TEXICO, NEW MEXICO

