

10-17-1919

## Carlsbad Current, 10-17-1919

Carlsbad Printing Co.

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**PECOS VALLEY HIDE & FUR CO.**



J. F. JOYCE, President; FRANCIS G. TRACY, Vice-President;  
CHAS. F. JOYCE, Vice-President; CLARENCE BELL, Cashier;  
F. G. SNOW, Assistant Cashier.

## Conserve ...and.... Produce

We must do both if we are to cope  
with present conditions and help the  
world to get on its "feet" again.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Capital and Surplus \$200,000.00

### LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Harry Woodman and Mrs. Linn had operations performed for the removal of tonsils at Sisters' sanitarium, Monday morning, with excellent results in both cases.

M. E. Curtis, O. T. Moore and L. G. Ryan were registered from Carlsbad at various hotels in Roswell, last Monday.

John Lucas was a passenger north Monday night to Albuquerque where he went on business, spending several days in the Duke City.

Roman Ohnemus was painfully injured Tuesday in rather an unusual manner. The accident occurred at his farm south of town when he stepped into a pen of hogs and was badly "tushed" by one pacifistic animal. Mr. Ohnemus came to town and sought the help of a physician for his badly lacerated leg. He is improving at this time, but has no desire to repeat the experience.

### NOTICE.

All members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks are requested to meet at the Commercial Club, Thursday evening, Oct. 30, at 8 o'clock. Important business demands your presence and don't forget it Bill!

Word from Gladys Bush, who is in Mary Baldwin college, at Staunton, Virginia, acquaints her friends with her very pleasant surroundings and that she is hard at work with her studies. Miss Bush has entered for a full college course, taking music and French in addition and finds her time fully occupied. In fact, she is too busy to be homesick!

Fred Zimmerman had the misfortune to fracture his left shoulder blade while "punching" cows on the Charley Watson ranch north of town. A horse stumbled and fell with him with the above result.

Calling Cards at Current office.

### The White MAZDA Lamp



### Kind to the Eyes

The comfortable, pleasing light from this new lamp, so kind to the eyes, appeals to everyone. It makes you feel at ease wherever they are. More than that, the interior attractiveness of any store, office or home will immediately be improved by this new

### EDISON MAZDA LAMP

It adds the finishing touch to interior decoration. Made in a china-white, tipless bulb, 50 watts only, and can be used in any existing socket or fixture where you now have clear lamps of 40, 50 or 60 watts. Gives a satisfying, glareless light—soft in its brilliancy.

There is no comparison with any other lamp you have ever known. See it lighted today.

## THE PUBLIC UTILITIES CO.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. F. H. FITZWATER, D. D.  
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody  
Bible Institute of Chicago.  
(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

### LESSON FOR OCTOBER 19

#### JESUS IN PETER'S HOME.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:29-35.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Jesus said unto him, this day is salvation come to this house.  
—Luke 19:9.  
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Matt. 8:14-17; Luke 4:38-44.

#### I. Healing of Simon's Wife's Mother (vv. 29-31).

1. A loved one ill (v. 30). From the synagogue Jesus with James and John went to the home of Peter and Andrew where he found Peter's mother-in-law prostrate with a burning fever. Among the closest followers there are suffering ones and anxious and burdened hearts, but to all such he comes with loving sympathy and power to help. His power is the same in the quietude of the home as in the public meeting place.

#### 2. They tell him of her (v. 31). This was the proper thing to do. We should bring to our Saviour's attention those of our families who have need, of both bodily and spiritual healing.

3. He healed her (v. 31). "He came and took her by the hand and lifted her up." This act showed the nearness, sympathetic tenderness and power of Jesus. At his touch the fever departed and strength was imparted to her body so that she was at once able to minister unto them.

#### 4. She ministered to them (v. 31). This act shows that (1) the cure was instantaneous and complete. When Jesus heals there is no halfway business. It is the same with spiritual healing. (2) Gratitude on the part of the one healed. Those who have experienced the healing power of Jesus will express their gratitude in loving service to the Lord and his disciples.

II. Christ's Ministry at Sunset (vv. 32-34).

It became noised about that a notable miracle had been wrought in Peter's home, therefore as soon as the Sabbath drew to a close many demon-possessed and diseased were brought to him to be healed. If we would have the crowds to gather today we must be able to show that Jesus is at work among us. Our testimony should be backed by the healed body or soul.

#### 1. He healed those of diverse diseases (v. 34). Jesus can heal any disease. Many of the cures spoken of today are temperamental, but the cures wrought by Jesus were of all sorts. No malady ever baffled him.

2. Cast out many devils (v. 34). The devils obey him. There is no record of a demon ever disputing the authority of Jesus. At his command they rendered instant obedience.

#### 3. Suffered not the devils to speak (v. 34). He bids the saved soul witness of his saving power, but will not allow the devils to speak in challenge of his authority or in witness of the truth of his deity.

#### III. Jesus Retires to Pray (vv. 35-37).

The arduous service of the day made it desirable to be alone with the Father in prayer. Shut out from man—alone with God. How necessary the hush of the eternal, the calm of God! There is great need of private prayer.

#### IV. Preaching Throughout Galilee (vv. 38, 39).

He continued steadfastly to preach, for this was his supreme business. His miraculous works were but aids to his testimony. Preaching the gospel is the chief concern of all who would follow Jesus.

#### Harmony.

It is a beautiful and blessed world we live in. The flowers blossom in obedience to the same law that keeps the stars in their places. Each bird song is an echo of the universal harmony. It is humanity which thrusts discords, and false and jarring notes into the days. We go out into the beautiful morning carrying our useless loads of frets and worries, our leftover resentments and our faithless fears. The sunshine assures us that the world is still moving safely in its appointed course and God has not forgotten us; the birds lift their cheering notes of rejoicing that they have found food for the day, but we lift complaining voices because we have not found provisions for years to come. Our moody spirits and jarring tempers hurt the love on earth and in heaven. But they hurt our own souls most of all, for they put us out of tune with the music of the universe.

#### Success.

The great highroad of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing; and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heels of every effort.—S. Smiles.

#### Honest Prayer.

We must be often, and alone, with God, and there at his feet we must pour out our hearts and ask his richest blessing upon our united endeavor. "To pray," says Fenelon, "is to desire; but it is to desire what God would have as desire. He who desires not, from the bottom of his heart, offers a deceitful prayer."

#### No Greater Enemy.

Though all things do to harm with him what they can, no greater enemy to himself than man.—Earl of Stirling.

### JONES-HOAG.

A wedding that was witnessed by over a hundred guests was solemnized in Yesso, Saturday, September 27th, at 4:30 P. M., when Miss Ann Hoag became the bride of Mr. William K. Jones.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. E. Turner, of Fort Sumner. The wedding occurred in the home which is to be their future home. Miss Hoag entered the room with her bride, Miss Lucy Donahoe, and Mr. Jones came in with the best man, Mr. D. C. Harris. The bride and her attendant were the Yesso teachers last year, and are also teaching together this year. Mr. Jones and Mr. Harris have known each other and worked together for years.

The bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Hoag, live at Malaga, N. M., but the bride has been in Yesso long enough to cause everyone to know her and love her, and the community to feel that she really belongs here. She looked sweet and winsome in her gown of navy blue taffeta and georgette crepe, carrying a bouquet of pink and white roses. The bridesmaid also wore navy blue taffeta.

The groom's parents live in Albany, Mo., but Mr. Jones has been in the garage business here for several years and has proved his sterling worth to the people.

Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Tinnen, of Buchanan; Miss Louise Boling of Clovis; the Misses Perkins, of Hicardo.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones are to leave shortly for a trip to Santa Fe, Albuquerque and other points. They will be at home in Yesso after November first.—Fort Sumner Leader.

Mrs. Jones is a former Carlsbad girl, where she attended school, church and Sunday school for years afterward moving with her parents to Malaga and teaching in the schools of that place. A young lady industrious, womanly and of high ideals and ambitions, she brings to her new life many of the attributes that go to make a happy home. May all success attend Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Jones.

The Public Utilities company has a force of men engaged in laying two lines of pipe in the northern part of town this week. One line is laid on North Halagueno street and a fire plug will be put in near the Livingston residence. The other plug will be put in on North Canyon street, near the L. A. Swigart residence. Another plug has been ordered installed on Greene Heights and will be put in as soon as the others have been finished. This will certainly be a move in the right direction, the property owners in that section having no protection whatever against fire.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

03440

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, October 2nd, 1919.

NOTICE is hereby given that Elizabeth C. Jennings, of Carlsbad, N. M., who, on June 10th, 1916, made Homestead entry, No. 034400, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; N $\frac{1}{2}$  SE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; SE $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Sec. 22, SW $\frac{1}{4}$  NW $\frac{1}{4}$ ; W $\frac{1}{2}$  SW $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Sec. 23, NE $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Section 27, Township 26-S, Range 27-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Melvain, U. S. Commissioner, at Carlsbad, N. M., on the 11th day of November, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph H. Welch, of Loving, N. M.; William L. Stamp, of Loving, N. M.; Ben B. Dickson, of Malaga, N. M.; Walter N. Horne, of Carlsbad, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

10 Oct-Nov

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

029167

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M., Sept. 8th, 1919.

NOTICE is hereby given that Edward G. James, of Carlsbad, N. M., who, on October 6th, 1914, made Homestead entry No. 029167 for S $\frac{1}{2}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; S $\frac{1}{2}$  NW $\frac{1}{4}$ ; N $\frac{1}{2}$  SE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; N $\frac{1}{2}$  SW $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Section 27, Twp. 26-S, Range 32-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Melvain, U. S. Commissioner, at Carlsbad, N. M., on the 21st day of October, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: John A. Lusk, John P. Roberts, Rob Richards, Dock N. Vest, all of Carlsbad, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

19 Sept 17 Oct.

FOR SALE:—Pure bred Rhode Island Red eggs for hatching, \$1.00 per 15. MRS. W. H. MULLANE.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

035465

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. LAND OFFICE at Roswell, New Mexico, September 18th, 1919.

NOTICE is hereby given that Catalina Carrasco, of Carlsbad, New Mexico, who, on September 6th, 1916, made Homestead entry, No. 035465, for Lot 1 SE $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; and N $\frac{1}{2}$  SE $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Section 4, Township 23-S, Range 27-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Melvain, United States Commissioner, at Carlsbad, New Mexico, on the 27th day of October, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Romole Gomez, Juan Subia, Caga Jennings, Perfecto Baca, all of Carlsbad, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Sep 12 Oct 24

## COLUMBIA RECORDS

We have the largest assortment  
of Records in the Valley. Call in  
or send for what you want. A  
shipment of Grafonolas just received.

## CORNER DRUG STORE

NYAL  
Quality Store

### NOTICE OF SALE.

No. 2258.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF  
THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
FIFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT IN  
AND FOR THE COUNTY OF EDDY

Southern Surety Company and  
Rafael Garcia, Sheriff of Bernalillo  
County, New Mexico, and successor  
in trust of James A. Blainey, Trustee,  
vs.  
Margaret O. Talbot, Gayle Talbot,  
Bert Roby, Aug L. Greenman, and  
Claud B. Hudspeth, Defendants.

Notice of Sale.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed to make the sale under the decree of said court in said cause, shall, on Wednesday, the 12th day of November, 1919, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Carlsbad, New Mexico, offer for sale and sell to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following real estate situated in the county of Eddy and State of New Mexico and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered Two (2), Four (4), Six (6), Eight (8), Ten (10) and a strip west of Lot Ten (10), all in Block Twenty-four (24) of the Original Town of Artesia, New Mexico. Also all the right, title and interest of the parties of the first part hereof, of, in and to that certain water right connected with the above lots and better described in a deed from the Artesia Water Power and Light Company to Gayle Talbot, which deed bears date of May 15th, 1904, and is recorded in Book 13 at page 159 of the records of deeds of Eddy County, New Mexico.

The style and title of the case in which the said decree was obtained is:  
Southern Surety Company and Rafael Garcia, Sheriff of Bernalillo County, New Mexico, and Successor in Trust of James A. Blainey, Trustee, vs. Margaret O. Talbot, Gayle Talbot, Bert Roby, Aug L. Greenman, and Claud B. Hudspeth, Defendants.

The nature of the action was to foreclose a mortgage given by Margaret O. Talbot and Gayle Talbot, her husband, to James A. Blainey, trustee, to secure a certain indebtedness to the Interstate Casualty and Guaranty Company, a New Mexico corporation, which by various assignments came into the possession and belong to the Southern Surety Company.

The date of the decree in said action was the 8th day of August, 1919, and the amount of the said decree at the date of the entering of the same was \$2,441.97 which amount bore interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and \$20.63 insurance paid, which bore interest at the rate of 12 per cent per annum, and \$274.00 taxes paid, which bore interest at the rate of 1 per cent per month, and the total of said decree with interest as aforesaid, to the date of sale, will amount to \$2,794.27.

F. H. RICHARDS,  
Special Master.

Oct 10 Nov 7

### NOTICE OF SPECIAL MASTERS SALE.

No. 2990.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF  
EDDY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

FARMERS and MERCHANTS  
BANK, of Springfield, Missouri, A Corporation, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
J. W. PHILLIPS, and LUCY A. PHILLIPS, D. J. HILL, OSCAR A. KNEHANS, C. M. NICHOLSON, and LUTIE HOLLAND, Defendants.

WHEREAS, by virtue of a final decree entered in the above cause on the 16th day of August A. D. 1919, the above named defendants, J. W. Phillips, Lucy A. Phillips and D. J. Hill, were found to be indebted to the above named plaintiff in the sum of \$1193.30, principal and interest, \$119.33, reasonable attorney's fee, and \$25.77, costs taxed to that date, making a total of \$1338.40, and which with amount to \$1358.47 on date of sale, and.

WHEREAS, a mortgage securing said indebtedness upon the lands hereinafter described was foreclosed as against all of said defendants, and said premises ordered sold to satisfy said indebtedness; and

WHEREAS, the undersigned was appointed in said decree, by said Court, special master to sell said premises, and make the purchaser thereof a conveyance of the same and report proceedings back to the Court for its approval.

Now, therefore, I, E. M. Kearney, special master, as aforesaid, do hereby give public notice that on the 17th day of November 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m., I will proceed to sell at public auction, for cash, at the south front door of the Court House (old building), in Carlsbad, Eddy County, New Mexico, to the highest and best bidder, the following described lands and real estate, situated in said State and County, to-wit:

The N $\frac{1}{4}$  of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of Section 1, Township 17 South Range 26 East. The S $\frac{1}{4}$  of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$  and the NW $\frac{1}{4}$  of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$  of Sec. 6, Township 17 South, Range 27 East. The W $\frac{1}{4}$  of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$  of Sec. 24 Township 16 South Range 26 East N. M. P. M. containing 280 acres, more or less.

That said lands will first be offered in parcels and then in whole, and will be struck off, to the bidder, who offers most, or by which the greatest amount can be realized, from said sale, either in parcels or in whole.

Witness my hand at Carlsbad, New Mexico, this 25th day of September A. D. 1919.

E. M. KEARNEY,  
Special Master.

### IF YOU NEED

Letterheads Cards  
Invitations Folders  
Statements Circulars  
Envelopes Billheads

or anything else in the printing line, come in and see us.

## Hassler Shock Absorbers

For  
Fords \$17.50

\$20.00 CORRECTLY INSTALLED.  
GET OUR PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY.

## Stockwell Auto Accessory Co.

310 West Fox street



"Say, Dad,  
this  
Upsonizing  
is Great!"



"The Board cuts clean like lumber and goes on the walls and ceilings as slick as a whistle. And when the job's done, it's done for keeps. Beats our old cracking plaster and fading wall paper all hollow!"

"Sam tells me the Board's surface is 'filled' or ready-primed and only needs one or two coats of paint instead of the four or five that ordinary wall boards soak up. When the room's finished with those nifty colors you selected, Dad, it'll be a beauty."

## UPSON-BOARD

(The most dependable board made in America)

can be used in a hundred and one ways about the farm. Saves \$5 to \$15 per 1000 square feet over the painting cost of other wall boards.

It is the most economical and the most satisfactory material you can buy. You'll find it mighty handy to have around the house.

Call at our office, your first opportunity, and let us prove these facts to you. We can save you money and a lot of trouble. There is a sample waiting for you.

But don't confuse dependable Upson Board with the soft, punky boards you may have heard about!

## C. M. Richards Lumber Dealer

(GROVES LUMBER CO.)

### LOCAL NEWS

"Mother" Blocker is quite seriously ill at her home on north Canal street. Owing to her advanced age, physicians give very little hope of her recovery.

W. P. Grimes of the Los Angeles Examiner and representing the magazine department of the Hearst publications, with headquarters at Los Angeles, was in town in the interest of his business the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wright and son, Hobart, returned to their home in this city, Monday night, at about 8 o'clock. They spent the summer at Pawnee Rock, Kansas, making the trip both ways by automobile.

L. H. Hingate, local Santa Fe agent, arrived Sunday night from Denver, Colorado, where he went on a business errand, and is on duty again at the station. Many improvements have been installed at the depot, among which is the telephone in the freight depot for the convenience of the employees and the townspeople as well. The number of the phone is 123.

C. S. Whitmore, brother of Mrs. Hepler, of the lower valley, who has been seriously ill at Eddy county hospital for the past two weeks, was able to be taken to the home of his sister, Tuesday of this week. Another brother, C. W. Whitmore, of Kansas City, who was summoned here because of the gentleman's illness, is still here and will remain a few weeks longer, or until his brother's complete convalescence.

Bob McCulley, the gasoline engine and windmill expert for the San Simon ranch owners, is in town this week, coming to secure the services of a dentist, and timing his arrival so as to be in town to attend Odd Fellows lodge, he having belonged to that order for many years. Mr. McCulley says

the roads over the sands are good since the unprecedented rainfall of this year. The sand is packed down solid and a good road is the result. They have had about twelve inches of rain at the San Simon since the 15th of September and everything is in excellent condition for the coming winter.

## HANDS, ARMS, LIMBS ASLEEP

And Was Run-Down, Weak and Nervous, Says Florida Lady. Five Bottles of Cardui Made Her Well.

Kathleen, Fla.—Mrs. Dallas Price of this place, says: "After the birth of my last child... I got very much run-down and weakened, so much that I could hardly do anything at all. I was so awfully nervous that I could scarcely endure the least noise. My condition was getting worse all the time..."

I knew I must have some relief or I would soon be in the bed and in a serious condition for I felt so badly and was so nervous and weak I could hardly live. My husband asked Dr. Cardui, 'It's a good medicine, and good for that trouble', so he got me 5 bottles. After about the second bottle I felt greatly improved... before taking it my limbs and hands and arms would go to sleep. After taking it, however, this poor circulation disappeared. My strength came back to me and I was soon on the road to health. After the use of about 5 bottles, I could do all my housework and attend to all my six children besides."

You can feel safe in giving Cardui a thorough trial for your troubles. It contains no harmful or habit-forming drugs, but is composed of mild, vegetable, medicinal ingredients with no bad after-effects. Thousands of women have voluntarily written, telling of the good Cardui has done them. It should help you, too. Try it.

## MR. CAR OWNER

Have your work done better at less cost in our daylight repair shop.

Our Mechanics Are Efficient.

They work on salary, not by the hour. When your job is finished they quit charging time.

We Do Battery Repairing and Acetylene Welding.

We do machine work that cannot be duplicated in Carlsbad.

## WEAVER'S GARAGE

### CO-OPERATION WITHOUT CAPITAL.

We are in receipt of the following letter from A. E. Webber, secretary of the Farmers' Co-operative Society, Geneva, Neb., which is illustrative of the extent to which some communities are adopting the co-operative movement.

No capital stock or any other form of outstanding indebtedness to pay dividends and interest on. Strictly co-operative spelled with a big "C". Organized with fifteen charter members, now we have nearly 700. Not incorporated, hence we have no legal standing. Just a few "hayseeds" organized for the purpose of doing our own business with our own money, in getting our supplies for our homes and farms, shipping our products co-operatively. Our membership fee is \$2.50 and annual dues \$3.00 per year. We have no salaried officers of any kind, but have managers for the different departments who work strictly on a commission basis, same commission is fixed by members at their meetings which are held twice a month, at which time we make up a card of order with his check for his portion of the carlot. When the car arrives every member is notified, and he comes and hauls his part home and that is the end of the transaction. We are saving our members from twenty-five to thirty-five per cent on all commodities each year, on which each member receives his or her dividend as they receive their goods. We now occupy a brick storeroom, but we have no store, as we do not sell anything, simply get it for our own use. All the money we have is our fees and dues and other contributions that members make voluntarily, and this money we use in getting our supplies and erecting our building. We erected a hollow tile elevator of 15,000 bushels capacity several years ago. This is not a farmers buying elevator, simply a facility for loading our grain into cars more conveniently than scraping. Every member has the privilege of using the elevator by paying one cent a bushel for the use of same to have the grain put into a car and he gets all the grain brings on the market.

We are doing all of our business for spot cash, and we find that the jobbers and manufacturers are very keen to get our business. Our purchasing power is now getting so great that we will soon get all of our commodities in car lots. We have no politics or religion in our society, the rich and poor, Baptists or Democrats, Methodists or Socialists, the laborer or the capitalist are all eligible in our community club. Did I say we had no capital? We do have capital but same consists of integrity, loyalty, consistency and co-operation of the members and on this we draw to the full limit at all times. We, like all other societies, have had our troubles, from the inside to the outside, but we have passed the experimental stage and left all kickers and weaklings behind, and are pushing forward in this co-operative move. Having been now organized for six years we still are in the infancy stage and are only creeping. We are not able to foresee what a co-operative move of this kind will accomplish. Our next move we expect to make is to build a community mill where our members can get their wheat ground and come and get their flour, merely paying for the grinding of the wheat. In this we will have no stock holders, it will be owned by the people the same as we own our churches, school-houses, bridges and public roads. Our membership consists of the farmer, the laborer, the mechanic, railroad men, bank presidents, cashiers and some of the business men. Our motto is, "From the Producer to the Consumer by the direct Route. No Profit, no Interest, no Dividends."

We just unloaded a car of twine which costs us \$19.90 per cwt. To this we add a cwt. to pay for handling. We had placed the fixed commission of 20 cents on all our orders taken and money paid before hand. All the members did was to come and take the twine home and use the same (This is just one illustration of how we do business.) Also had car of cane sugar in this spring, same cost \$9.76, adding the commission five cents a sack cost the member \$9.81. We used to hear people say, "You can not do business on such a basis." We have demonstrated to the criticiser that it can be done. If any reader of this article is interested in forming a co-operative community club without incorporating, and would like to know more about it, he can write to any of the officers who will be glad to give out all information "gratis."—Western Grain Journal.

After reading the above article, Henry J. Lange, who seems to be very enthusiastic about every new project which will benefit the people of his community, wrote to Mr. Webber for further information about the Farmers' Co-operative Society and received the following reply:

"It gives me great pleasure to reply to your recent request with reference to co-operation and dwell more specifically on our plan and program of true co-operation. So many people tell you you cannot do business without capital; that is true, no man can. You do business with your own company without capital, but you put up your own money as capital and you get the dividend, or rather keep the dividends in your own pocket. We are not conducting a competitive business whatever. We have nothing to sell. Everything we ship in we get for our own use and

that means the members. We organized in 1913, with 15 charter members, now we have 700 on the co-operative plan. And no one was ever able to divert us from our plan after we started, and increased in members. We got in some members who wanted to turn this into a corporation and issue capital stock and do business with everybody and pay dividends, but we had enough loyal members who understood corporation and knew what they wanted and were able to hold this combination from the inside as well as from the outside in check. Our member's fee is \$2.50 and dues \$3.00. It would be better if member's fee was \$5 and dues \$6 a year, then we would be getting more money in, which is all the money we have to do business with. We have no salaried officers to pay our dues to, all we do is done on a commission basis. About everything is on 5 per cent, with a few exceptions. Coal is 25c. ton; sugar 10c. sack; flour and feed 5 cts. sack; apples, potatoes 5 cts. bushel. The manager receives three-fourths of these commissions. The writer is secretary-manager of the mercantile department, and has been ever since the society started. The one-fourth of the commission remains in the treasury and pays the rents, telephone and other incidental expenses. If the manager is unable to handle all of these goods, he hires others to help him and pays them out of our commissions. He has at present two men: all the time and two others when we get in a car load of grapes from Brownsville. This week we expect two cars of peas, two cars of coal. When we first started we rented a small hall where we held our meetings. We marked up our orders, each one putting up his money for the stuff he wanted. We soon found a small room we rented for \$5.00 a month. Outgrowing soon, we rented a larger one for \$10.00 and now we are in the third year in a room we are paying \$25.00. It is a brick building 24x60—and now we want a room 50x100. This has been our growth. Besides this we bought one-half block of land adjoining the railroad and put a new house and hollow tile elevator free of debts and no capital stock. Everything we do we do for the spot cash. No one can foresee the possibilities of this society. One of these days we will have \$2000 in our treasury, member fees and dues, and this money we now have. When we see fit, we may erect a mill or a creamery. There is nothing to hinder us from doing anything of these things, as we do not come under any law or conflict with any law. We are not incorporated, pay no income tax, and conduct all of our affairs democratically. Nothing complicated, just go ahead and do business. Our purchasing power is getting great now that manufacturers and jobbers want to sell to us. Although we have no commercial rating, we have the money to pay the spot cash for everything we do.

"True, we find disgruntled customers in our society, but no one is compelled to do any of his business with and through the society, hence they can quit any time they feel like it.

"Now, if you want to organize, write to B. F. Walton of this place and he will give you all the information in getting organized and he might come and organize you.

"Yours for true co-operation,  
"A. E. WEBBER,  
"Geneva, Neb."

Goat Inspector Lawler was in town the last of last week and was taken up to the McCollum goat ranch in the Guadalupe by Lee Middleton, Saturday, returning to town Sunday. Mr. Middleton reports bad roads going and coming. Mr. Lawler inspected the goats belonging to the McCollum brothers and found 101 entitled to registration. Mr. Lawler represents the National association with headquarters at Junction City, Texas, for which place he left the fore part of the week.

T. K. Clark, general manager of the California Fertilizer company, is in town stopping at the Crawford.

### HOW WELL YOU REMEMBER OUR GOOD OLD BARBECUE

We have resumed baking cakes, Pies, Cookies, Cinnamon Rolls and Buns. Also our famous BARBECUE DAILY. Will continue to sell Pecos Bread.

### MODEL MARKET AND BAKERY

Phone 82.

### R. M. THORNE

UNDERTAKER

LICENSED EMBALMER

Telephone 79

# WRIGLEY'S

5c a package before the war

5c a package during the war

5c a package NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!



Born:—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hulman, at their home in West Carlsbad, a son. A fine playmate for Morgan, and another son to bring joy and happiness to the parents. The number, "13" figures rather prominently in the baby's life so far. He was born on the 13th day of the month and is 13 months and 13 days younger than his brother. Besides all this, he is the thirteenth grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. Sam H. Smith.

## JACOB J. SMITH

### FIRST CLASS TAILORING

Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing

And All Work Done in the TAILORING LINE

## E. C. KINMAN

The Motor Specialist

"We Make 'Em Talk to 'U."

"NUE SED."

AT CAUSEY'S SHOP

PHONE 325.

## Vulcanizing and Retreading

### SUPPOSE

Your old casing has 2000 more good miles in it.

Let us enable you to get them.

Let us S-T-R-E-T-C-H your mileage.

All work absolutely guaranteed.

## THE CORLEY TIRE CO.

Next door to City Hall

Phone 144



## HAROLD BELL WRIGHTS OWN TEN REEL FILM

Version of his widely read novel of the Ozarks

# THE Shepherd of THE Hills

The one big picture you will enjoy and remember

## CRAWFORD MONDAY, OCTOBER 20

 PRICES: ADULTS 50c.  
CHILDREN, under 12 25c.

### The Carlsbad Current

S. L. Perry, Editor and Mgr.

#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

 One year in advance.....\$2.00  
 Six months in advance.....1.00  
 Three months in advance......50  
 Sample copies.....5 cents

#### AN ANTI MAIL ORDER CAMPAIGN.

The government of Canada is conducting an investigation of mail order houses in that country. There is a movement on the part of retail merchants all over the Dominion against these establishments, which, it is declared, are destroying community life. Evidence presented in regard to one such concern alleged that they added a profit of 33 per cent to the cost of clothing. And the merchants are confident that they can show these houses do not sell to the consumer any cheaper than the home merchant can.

It is very easy to take a second grade article, and make an attractive photograph out of it. No half tone cut ever revealed defects. Purchasers of these articles usually forget that they have to pay a good sized express or mail charge. Then if the goods do not come out as represented, it will cost more than it is worth to get satisfaction.

The worst feature of the mail order business is as reported from Canada, a tendency to destroy community life. If a town is going to grow and prosper, it must have good stores. And it can not possibly have good stores if the people send a large share of their money away to mail order houses. It would be worth while for people to say a little more to support the business of their own town, rather than see it slump. Fortunately that is not necessary. If you want the grade of article that sells cheap in the mail order catalog, ask your home merchant for it. He will get it for you, while deploring your judgment.

It is to be hoped that the Canadian people push this investigation to the limit, and force a real show down on it. It is the belief of the Current that it will show that nothing is saved when the consumer sends away money by mail. It is both poor policy to buy goods without seeing them, and to build up some distant city and let your home town drag.

#### DEPENDENT OLD AGE.

The American Bankers Association prints figures showing that out of 100 average healthy men 25 years old, 64 will reach the age of 65 years. Of these 64, one will be rich, four will be well to do, five will be earning their own living, and 54 will be dependent upon friends or charity.

It seems pathetic, after all the struggles of life, its drudgery of labor, and weariness of body and mind, that only about one out of six is able to reach elderly life without becoming dependent on others.

Of course some of these people are dependent, are merely supported by their own children. Having brought these children up from helpless infancy and given them a start in life, the children owe it to them to carry them through old age. It is only the return of a debt. You can't consider that such elderly people are depending on charity. They are merely taking back what they gave.

However, the people who have had the thrift and energy to lay up enough of a property to assure self support, can look forward to a happier old age, in which their honest labor and self-control brings a splendid reward. It is an incentive worth the effort and self-denial of every young person. A great many people never, at-

tain independence, because they didn't start early enough in life. They got good wages as young people, but they did not look ahead. It was not until they got married that they began to see the necessity of thrift. But then the family increased, new mouths came, misfortunes intervened and they never got their heads above water. Could they have but begun to save when they began to earn, so they could enter the married state with a thousand or two dollars, they might have been able to keep ahead all the time. No child is too young to learn the lesson of thrift.

#### Legion Works for Roll Call.

The soldiers are strong for the Third Red Cross Roll Call. The American Legion, the huge and growing organization of ex-service men, has notified all its posts of the approaching Roll Call and urged them to assist in every possible way. Many American Legion posts had anticipated the organization's suggestion and had already offered their services. In one chapter the American Legion posts there notified the Chapter Roll Call chairman that every man of them would be on the job every minute from November 2 to 11.

#### TRYING TO KILL THE LEAGUE.

The majority of the opponents of the peace treaty do not want any league of nations anyway. They do not care to come out directly against it, because the great majority of the people are for it. That was clearly proved when even the Massachusetts Republican convention demanded the prompt ratification of the treaty without amendment, merely asking for reservations that add nothing not now implied in the document.

Not being able to kill the treaty outright, these obstructionists resorting to the next best thing from their narrow viewpoint, and that is to so load it down with amendments that it will be next to impossible to secure the consent of other nations. They do no understand that the United States is no longer back under the primitive condition of 125 years ago.

If the American people want a better world and one free from war, they have got to take hold and help remove the conditions that provoke wars. This country has had to stand up and fight for its rights, and it will have to again, unless it enters into some kind of an organization whose business will be to see that international rights are preserved.

If your neighbor's house is on fire, it is very poor policy to sit down, and say "We should worry" until the sparks kindle your roof. It is a great deal easier to put out the fire in his house before it has a chance to spread. The way to escape having to go to war, is not to wait until conditions become so intolerable that war is inevitable, as we did up to 1917, but to take hold with the other peoples and prevent such conditions from ever arising again.

The fact that a majority of the Republican senators have lined up against this noble peace treaty will be remembered against that party as long as history lives.

#### I. W. W. PROGRAM IN WEST.

Inside information goes to show that fifteen hundred "delegates" or I. W. W. organizers are to be concentrated in California and next spring sent north.

The following is copy of an excerpt from a letter written by J. A. Billings, one of the I. W. W. leaders, to Otto Elsner, an I. W. W. prisoner confined in Leavenworth penitentiary, who was sent up from Sacramento last year. This will give an insight as to what the I. W. W. contemplates doing.

"I am of the opinion that the only way to win California is to 'bunch hits'. That is, to place 1300 or 1500 delegates into that state, let them have a chance to organize themselves into a system and work together understandingly. Thus covering the whole state simultaneously and thoroughly organized at the start, so they can work in under a thorough and sweeping system.

"After harvest is over in the long straw belt, all the A. W. O. and most the delegates of other unions could be moved en masse to California, work there until spring, then move the whole bunch to the lumber woods of the Northwest until June, then back to the long straw belt, and thus bunch our working force instead of working with a scattered force. That force, so centralized, would work in unison and with mere harmony, because their numbers would be encouraging them to go ahead freely, do up the work as quickly as possible and then get out of that state, before they, (the dicks) can have time to realize what is being done—in other words, mass action, pure and simple."

It is better to get Current printing than to wish you had.

#### DEATH OF "GRANDMA" BLOCKER.

"Grandma" Blocker is dead. The end came to her yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, after a long illness, the result of a fall sustained eighteen months ago.

Mary Betz was born in Summit county, Ohio, July 5, 1913. She was married to Norman Blocker, November 10, 1851, and to them were born four children, two sons and two daughters. Mr. Blocker died when he was 54 years old from consumption. One of the daughters died in infancy and the other lived to the age of 28 years, dying with the same disease as her father. Her eldest son, David, died in Carlsbad, March 4, 1911, aged 44 years, and the other son, Samuel, died in Tularosa, June 10, 1916, aged 42 years, and the body was brought to Carlsbad for burial. "Grandma" was the last of her immediate family to go.

Mrs. Blocker came to Carlsbad with her son, Dave, and his family about the year 1897 and has lived here continuously ever since. She was a member of the Methodist church, loyal to its teachings and a faithful attendant on all its services until the infirmities of age prevented. The second year of her residence here she presented an altar Bible to the church, which

was greatly appreciated. During her long illness she was tenderly cared for by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dave Blocker, and her grandchildren, to whom she was devotedly attached, she never failing to mention to callers how kind and good they were to her. Her last illness dates from two weeks ago, and she realized from its beginning that the end was near. Unafraid she faced the King of Terrors, making all arrangements for her funeral and expressing a desire that her body might lie by the side of her beloved "boys" in City cemetery.

There should be no sorrow in the passing of Mother Blocker, but rather joy that she is through with all sorrow and suffering and is enjoying the rest that remains to those who have "washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb."

She leaves a large circle of friends, her relatives being the daughter-in-law referred to and her three grand-children: Miss Alice, Raymond and Stanley Blocker.

According to her request, Rev. Geo. H. Givan will preach her funeral. The funeral services also in accordance with her wish will be conducted this afternoon from her late residence.

"So, she rests from her labors and her works do follow her."

## The Black & White Show Window

Everybody gets both pleasure and profit from looking at the ordinary show window. But you get the most from the Black and White Show Window, the advertising columns of your newspaper. Here the best things from your own town and from places far away are displayed. Here you judge the respective merits of articles placed side by side without the glitter and dazzle of lights and mirrors.

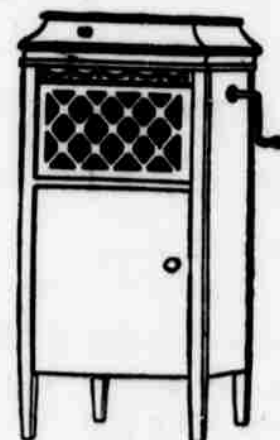
People who look at this advertising Show Window buy more intelligently. They purchase knowing the merits of the particular article bought. They know the best products of practically every line of manufacture.

Read the messages directed to you—every week. Manufacturers miles away and people right here in town, who feel they have something worth talking about, are addressing you. The best of their wares are spread out on these printed pages. They are publicly making certain claims on the fulfillment of which depends their commercial success. These claims are well worth your consideration.

Cultivate a closer acquaintance with advertising. Your pocketbook really stretches if you know where to get the most value for your money. The advertisements give you that knowledge very completely.

## OWN A PATHE

No needles to change. Records guaranteed. Plays all makes of records.



Prices, \$40.00 to \$400.00.

Sent to your home on free trial.

### WILL PURDY FURNITURE

Your credit is good.



## The Only Tires Built To an Advertised Ideal

Seldom do you hear of an entire organization taking pride in an ideal. Rarely will you find a product built to hit so high a mark.

But that's how Fisk Tires are made — by men whose aim is —

"To be the Best Concern in the World to Work for and the Squarest Concern in Existence to do Business with."

Next Time—  
**BUY FISK**  
**WEAVER'S GARAGE**  
**OLIVER & HINES**



# FISK

## TIRES

### TRADITION HAUNTS UNCANNY WILDS OF GUADALUPE.

Dim Past Is Blended in Wierd Ways to Present Day, Symbolized by Grave of Silva, on Topmost Mountain Peak.

(By Paul McLenathan.)

To-day is vivid with reality. Vivid with life. Yesterday is a memory. Like an altar candle in a dim choir it burns, and dies, but flares at its dying into a bright light which shines on dim shapes about it, which illumines them with a golden flame, and reveals to pensive eyes a sombre panorama which men have called tradition. Reveals a picture which lingers, even in the glare of noonday sun.

But tradition, which, in an instant can paint out thin-lipped and tawney Apache, is after all only a mirage with which men can for a time beguile themselves. Only a picture drawn by the souls of men long dead, pictures as impalpable as visions of lakes which travelers saw on parched and dusty plains.

Yet tradition and reality are inextricably blended in this land of sun and silence. Here, heretofore cattle browse where once the buffalo wallowed, and the rancher builds his barbed-wire fence across the Indian hunter's trail. Electric currents flash messages over peaks where signal smokes once hung, and army airplanes roar their way through the blue void, sacred until their passage to the blue crane's lazy flight, or the effortless soaring of the buzzard, bird of omen, for a thousand years, of grim and unattended death.

Romance and reality are inextricably blended, nor would one, even the most stolid, tear from this sleeping land the cloak of ancient

tales with which slow passing centuries have dowered it. It is the mantle of romance that covers the dull cloth of reality. It is the freshness of a sea breeze, blowing over a desert. Even the most humble may know its aroma, and he who drinks deep of the cup of tradition flavors his work with a joy which none may know, who will not stop, to sip.

What cowboy, riding in a summer sun by eastern brink of old Guadalupe, the peak that lifts its head ten thousand feet above the salty gulf, what cowboy but dreams of hidden valley concealed among its cliffs, where, men say, deer abound, where springs and reedy brooks trickle through green meadows, and where no hunter ever has trespassed with his blatant gun. He may scan those rocky cliffs as best he may, or search their precipitous sides in eager quest, but ever the little valley eludes him. Never in all time will he find it there. It is a tradition from which he may beguile himself, always affirming, always denying, yet always lingering there.

The Guadalupe country is rich with the spoils of time, yet white men still live who first invaded its canyons with their rattling prairie schooners. But before them marched these silent battalions of whom few traces may now be found, an age-long procession, at whose head paces the Indian historian who carved his stories upon the mountain rocks and whose alphabet is now unknown.

High up, under the precipitous brink of the mountain, topping from its dizzy height all other water in Texas, lies Bone Springs. Of it many legends are told. Indians once possessed it. There, below the watering, one may find chalky skeletons and bones, relics of that wild day when a chief and

his braves stole a herd of beavers from sun-browned cowmen and drove it to their rocky plateau, and there consumed it, while hunters, watching the smoke of their barbecue, fumed helplessly in the plain below.

There, beneath its shadow, old Butterfield drove his stages, and at places one may find a wide depression in the earth, caused, men say, by the rolling of stage wheels over the ancient alluvial.

There, underneath the towering peak that has watched the march of the Aztec, of the Apache, of the Spaniard, of the old time cowman, there, under a vast and undefined monument, lies one "Juan Silva, a Guide killed by Indians in 1852." Crossed arrows mark his head stone, and with them, that simple inscription. Ranchers of the country, as they pass his grave, think wonderingly of the time when Juan Silva died of wounds from Indian arrows. Think wonderingly of times when racing stage coach played a wild tattoo with Indian ponies, drumming down a deep ravine. Think wonderingly of times when pony express riders laughed in the face of death. Laughed in the face of death by thirst, and burning sun. Laughed in the face of death, painted in Indian war paints. Laughed, and rode gaily, until the westward reaching railroad distanced their galloping ponies, and left them, laughing in the face of gray oblivion.

And there, near the mountain peak, are two stone monuments, mysteries alike to both the casual tourist and the wondering cowman. They bear no date or inscription. They are only rough laid, of country stone. But could the speculative tourist or the cowboy who scans them from his jogging pony solve their riddle, he would be rich, rich beyond his wishing.

Somewhere in that wide expanse, in that wilderness of sage and mesquite, of mountains of glistening gypsum or of dull stolid limestone, there may be found another monument, like these two, known to men. But gone with it, also, is the chart that solves their riddle. That keys all three together in a link that ties the present to the days of the Conquistadores. That carries us back to the wandering padre traveling toward Santa Fe, with gold from Mexican mines.

Lost, with pack burros no longer able to carry his bullock to the northern fort, his guides hopelessly confused, this Spanish adventurer built three cairns of stone, and, somewhere, thereabouts, he buried his gold.

A thousand rusting rains have not bared his secret. No summer sun has ever glistened on that metal luxury. And still the treasure calls, but men have answered vainly.

Or let the traveler follow the pony express rider an hour's gallop nearer to California gold fields. Let him follow the Butterfield trail to the great Salt Flat and Salt Laguna de Guadalupe.

This is the lake for which Mexican diplomats dickered and fought reserved for the use of their subjects, when Texas, newborn, threw off its age old chains. This, the lake, that Spanish cavaliers visited, when Chihuahua merchants wished for salt.

Now a motor road leads south from it. Then it knew only the shrill cries of the vaquero, and of the cardador with his straining mule teams, the tinkle of his silver harness bells rising from the clouds of dust.

For years uncounted, Salt Lake of our Lady of Guadalupe was communal property for all of northern Mexico. It was the nearest

### "THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS."

All the good things in Harold Bell Wright's novel are concentrated in the dramatization of "The Shepherd of the Hills," which will be shown October 26th, at the Crawford theater. This is one of the few stories that has not been spoiled in the retelling for the pictures. It remained for the ex-Kansas City clergymen to find romance in the Ozarks long before that country had become a national vacation land as it is now. The story of Mr. Wright's transition from a wandering landscape painter to a clergyman and later an author who has since become famous in all lands is interestingly told in the dramatic critic of the Kansas City "Times."

Mr. Wright wandered to the Ozarks to paint landscapes; not that he was much of an artist. But living was cheap in the hills and the young man had just left college a year before graduation for lack of funds. He had supported himself previously as a painter and decorator. He went one day to hear a circuit rider who was to preach in a little log schoolhouse. The preacher failed to appear, and after an awkward pause, a tall mountaineer, coal-black, his trousers in his boots, slapped Wright on the shoulder and said, "Say, young feller, you all seem to have some education, kaint you give us a 'spell o' talk'?" That was the beginning of Mr. Wright's career as a preacher. He came ultimately to the Forest Avenue Church in Kansas City. Soon, as he said, he had found a more attractive way of preaching—through his novels. He resigned his ministry and went into the Ozarks where he wrote "The Shepherd of the Hills." Subsequently he emerged and is now living on a sun-drenched ranch in Arizona.

As in the book, the picture opens with the advent of the old man from the city. He has come to make up to the backwoods people the wrong his son, an artist, had done in deserting a girl who had posed for the picture which made him famous. The wrong was partly the father's, who, in his pride, wished his son to make a marriage befitting the son of a cultured clergyman. Chance leads him to stop for the night at the cabin of the father of the girl. She has been dead fifteen years and her son is a wild child of the hills, half-witted. The old man becomes a shepherd for the Matthews family, and his kindly influence is felt throughout the region. Only the moonshiners resent his presence, believing him to be a revenue officer. Their attempt to kill him is stopped by the better residents of Mutton Hollow. The gentler side of life in the woods centers about "Sammy" Lane, whose lively spirits have succeeded in shortening her name from Samantha. All her life she has loved her playmate, "Young Matt," but she is trying to make herself believe she loves another. Wealth and pleasure sound attractive to a girl who never has been far enough out of the valley to see a railroad. She begs the Shepherd to teach her to become a "lady." What she learns in her daily lessons from the old man instead of putting up an artificial barrier from her simple, happy life, makes her see the charm and beauty of her surroundings and her home folks. All this story is graphically retold in this great 16-reel picture which has been made under the direct supervision of its author.

Everybody who has lived in Carlsbad any length of time knows and is interested in Joe Nash Owen, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Owen, of this place. Joe graduated with the class of 1913 from Carlsbad High school, later attending a law school in California. When the war broke out, he enlisted in the United States Navy, and at its conclusion again resumed his law studies. Information reaches us this week that he has been chosen as assistant counsel for the Southern Pacific railroad, at Los Angeles, where he is now living. The position is one of responsibility, but no one doubts Joe's ability to meet it with credit to himself and to friends in Carlsbad, who will watch his career with interest.

and purest of all the salt lakes. About a stone throw to the westward, there lies another lake whose glistening white surface is polluted with the deadly alkali, but on the crystal beach of Guadalupe, the salt-hungry traveler found his staple. No caravan would dare linger long in the that hostile country, and with eager haste the peons would scrape away the shining crystals and load their creaking wagons. And from the barren shores they watched the heights of the mountain, dreading two signal fires that tireless Apache brave would kindle, to call his plundering mates. And there were mustered the fighting men, wearing their leathern armor, who, with blunderbuss, would fight off the wary foe. There men fought and died in the silence of grey foothills. There tradition wears a grim face, brightened only by the dauntless smile of the Argonaut, for sun and silence fight an age-old battle, and it is only the stout of heart who survive, even in tradition, the No Man's Land of History, where reality and romance are inextricably blended, and will be, for all time.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE FAMOUS BRAND  
Largest Sale in the World  
Pills in each box contain 12 pills  
Take one or two pills three or four times a day  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

### STERILIZED

## APPLE CIDER

We are prepared to furnish FRESH APPLE CIDER, sterilized before fermentation begins.

This is the only method of handling under the new Federal Law.

Cider handled in this manner will stay sweet for years if kept air tight.

Put up in 50 Gallon Barrels at the Orchard

Smaller packages only when the container is furnished by purchaser.

Price 50c. per gallon  
F. O. B. ARTESIA.

**C. A. P. ORCHARD**

J. B. CECIL, Mgr. Artesia, N. M.

### TWO CLUB FAIRS.

Instead of having one County Club Fair there will be two District Fairs held this year. One at Artesia, where the Atoka, Hope, Cottonwood and Artesia communities will be represented. The other at Carlsbad, where the Lakewood, Malaga, Loving, Otis, and Carlsbad communities will participate.

These fairs are held as a final celebration for the club year, the children exhibit their work and their parents are given the opportunity to compare their children's work with that of others, while the public in general has a chance to come and see what is being done along this line of work, in teaching our girls to be homemakers and our boys to be thrifty and energetic by making the most of their opportunities; such as raising pure-bred hogs and chickens and teaching them business-like farming by requiring them to keep accurate records of expenditures and profits. These things have been done by the Boys and Girls of Eddy county, so you will surely enjoy seeing their exhibits.

The fair at Artesia will be held Thursday, October 23rd. The one at Carlsbad will be held Saturday, October 25th, in the Domestic Science room of the High school. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The local Red Cross has received a large number of posters, pamphlets and other materials to be used in the Third Red Cross campaign, which begins November 2, and lasts until the 11th of the same month. One of the posters, by Howard Chandler Christy, entitled "The Spirit of America", is especially fine and much admired. It has been pronounced by many the finest poster produced in this country since the beginning of the war. Boy Scouts have been busy distributing the posters to the various business houses of the city.

### PRE-NUPTIAL SHOWER.

A pleasant social affair was the shower given last Friday night to Miss Donna Ferguson, who, on last night, became the bride of Mr. Hal Haines. The affair was cleverly planned and was a complete surprise to the honoree, who had been invited to attend the picture show with her friends, the Misses Eaker, and arriving at their home, found the rooms filled with friends and neighbors, each bringing a dainty gift for the new home so soon to be established in our midst.

Gifts of linen and china predominated, altho' there were many substantial presents, which the recipient will find use for in her kitchen. After inspecting and admiring the lovely offerings, the guests were served delicious cocoa and cake.

Those present were: Mesdames White, Small, Gorley, Eaker, W. E. Smith, Curtis Bell, A. Moore, Chiscoat, Weeks, Harrington, Farris, Butcher, Toffelmire, the honor guest, Miss Ferguson; Misses Vaughn, Eaker, Elizabeth Eaker, Edmonson, Toffelmire, White, Small, and Evelyn Kircher.

V. L. Minter, L. E. Hayes, and J. B. Leck are in attendance at the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of New Mexico, which convened at Alamogordo this week. The gentlemen left Saturday morning.



## At Your Service

To be progressive and to serve you right, we have installed

# AMBU

the Electrical Wizard, in our shop

It cost us some money but it will save you a lot of money. Because it accurately, quickly and surely locates the trouble in the Electric Starting and Lighting system on your car.

Don't let a guesser tear your car all to pieces and hold you up for hours.

With AMBU we can tell you your electrical trouble inside of thirty minutes, no matter how complicated or of how long standing.

**Smith's Auto Electric Shop**

Majestic Ranges  
Charter Oak Stoves  
Weber Wagons  
Deering Mowers and Rakes  
John Deere Plow Co. Implements  
Harness and Saddles  
International Gasoline Engines

## Pratt - Smith Hardware Co.

DEALER IN

## GENERAL HARDWARE





## — and from there we went to Japan”

Talk about adventures!

Men in the Navy come home with the kind of experiences that most chaps read of only in the books.

Here's your chance!

Uncle Sam has, as you know, a big Navy and gives red-blooded young fellows like you an opportunity to step aboard and "shove off".

What will you get out of it? Just this:

A chance to rub elbows with foreign folks in strange parts of the world.

The chance for good honest work on shipboard—the kind of work that teaches you something real; the kind of work that puts

beef on your shoulders and hair on your chest.

You will get 30 care-free vacation days a year, not counting shore leave in home or foreign ports.

You will have the kind of comradeship in travel that sailors know.

You will have regular pay over and above your meals, lodging and your first uniform outfit—good stuff all of it.

You can join for two years. When you get through you'll be physically and mentally "tuned up" for the rest of your life. You'll be ready through and through for SUCCESS.

There's a Recruiting Station right near you. If you don't know where it is, your Postmaster will be glad to tell you.

To any Father and Mother:—

In the Navy your boy's food, health, work and play, and moral welfare are looked after by responsible experts.

# Shove off! - Join the U. S. Navy

## LOCAL NEWS

Miss Bobbie Williamson, sister of Mrs. Fred West, left yesterday morning for El Paso, where she enters Ralston Hospital to take training. Mrs. Brainard, another sister, formerly matron of Eddy County hospital, is superintendent of nurses at that establishment.

Mrs. S. T. Hunter, mother of Mrs. McAdoo, continues quite ill at her home on Halagueno street. Her continued illness rendered the presence of her daughter necessary and the McAdoo family moved this week to the Hunter residence for the winter.

W. S. Johnston was up from Pecos, Tuesday, on a business visit and while in town advanced his subscription to the Current for another year. He left for Pecos Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Arenbeck came in from a visit to a sister in Los Angeles, arriving the latter part of last week and is now stopping at the Anderson sanitarium. Mr. Arenbeck is in Texas, but will come to Carlsbad for the winter, being expected any day.

Miss Ferguson, of Albuquerque, state worker for the Home Service department of the Red Cross, met with the executive board of that body last Saturday and looked over their work. She also made suggestions as to various fields of work which the local organization might enter, now that the war is over, and there is no need for their activities along that line. Another meeting was held on the ladies' return from Lovington.

A. W. Henry was in Carlsbad the first of the week from points in Texas and continued on to Artesia, where he went with the intention of selling the Artesia Advocate, he having several parties wishing to purchase the same.

Charles Rarey left Tuesday night for Albuquerque, where he will be in attendance at the meeting of the State Convention of the American Legion, which is in session there, yesterday and today.

Earl Belk, on Tuesday, underwent an operation for the removal of a growth from his nose. He is getting along fine and hopes to be able to breathe with less difficulty. He will leave for his home on Rocky Arroya today.

## SAFETY FIRST

—SEE—  
W. F. M'ILVAIN

—FOR—  
INSURANCE

FIRE, AUTOMOBILE  
AND BONDS

## AN HONEST GUARANTEE

YOU HAVE NO REASON TO DOUBT, NO REASON TO HESITATE IN THE FACE OF THIS HONEST

MONEY - BACK OFFER

No matter what your experience with any other remedies may have been—no matter whether we know you or not—you always have the assurance whenever you buy one of the famous

REXALL REMEDIES

that if it does not give you satisfaction, the money you paid for it will be paid back to you immediately upon your asking for it.

**The Star Pharmacy**

The Rexall Store

IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR HEALTH

## SCHOOL NOTES.

The following is a list of the number of pupils enrolled in the various evening classes being given in the Public Schools:

Home Economics.....3  
Commercial Work.....45  
Spanish.....19  
Spanish-American.....15

From this it will be seen that the evening class idea is popular in Carlsbad. It shows the possibility of wider use of school facilities. It is no longer necessary or wise to limit the use of expensive equipment, buildings and teachers to the traditional school day. Since instruction in the Evening School is free, the only request that school authorities have to make of those enrolled, is that they attend regularly. Visitors are welcome to any session of the Evening classes.

Mrs. Donley has been appointed chairman of the Chapter School committee of the Red Cross.

Miss Grace Ensey, Director of the Junior Red Cross for the Mountain Division, addressed teachers and pupils Wednesday afternoon, giving many interesting experiences in France.

The schools expect to complete the organization of the Junior Red Cross by the beginning of next week.

After written examinations on Tactics, and being suggested on the basis of Army standards by Clifford Lewis and Fred West, the following officers for the Cadet Corps were elected:

"A" Company.  
Captain, John Owen Eakin  
1st. Lieut. Reid DeWeese  
2nd. Lieut. James Welpton  
1st Sgt. David Sellards.

"B" Company.  
Captain Frank Smith  
1st. Lieut. Billy Merchant  
2nd. Lieut. Fancher Bell  
1st. Sgt. Stuart Armstrong.

Miss Harrison is to organize a Girls' Glee club noon, and, if possible, will organize a High School orchestra.

A course in Mechanical Drawing has been introduced in the Vocational work.

There will be a ball game with Hagerman Friday afternoon. Everybody come.

## Joint Birthday Celebration.

Belva Elmore Dickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dickson, and Mary Kathryn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kircher, attained the age of two years last Saturday and were entertained at the Kircher home on that date. Others in the neighborhood who had birthday anniversaries near that time were also invited. After spending a few hours in social conversation, a dainty luncheon was served. Those present were Mesdames Henry Dickson, John W. Moore, Hardin Clark, A. Moore and the hostess, Mrs. Kircher. The children present were Hardin Smith Clark, Belva Elmore Dickson, Emily Geer Moore, Nettie Clark, and Mary Kathryn and Evelyn Kircher.

A large rattlesnake was killed in front of the N. L. Randolph home on Fox street one morning recently. The reptile was discovered by some school children who gave the alarm and a gentleman in the neighborhood used a hoe with good effect. According to the rattles, the snake was an old-timer, he having eight rattles to his credit, which he used vigorously upon being struck.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Kilgore returned the first of the week from Mayo brothers' hospital, where Mr. Kilgore was operated on and received much benefit. Many friends here hope the improvement may continue until he has entirely recovered.

Mrs. John L. Emerson, of Monument, has been in Carlsbad for the past week, visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Laverty. Her son, John L., is an attendant at Carlsbad High school.

J. R. Haulston, head salesman for the Globe Plaster and Mining company, whose headquarters are in Kansas City, has spent the week here, in consultation with the company, regarding business matters.

Louis Crawford is suffering from an infection of the great toe on his right foot, which is causing him much pain and forcing him to the use of a cane to assist him in getting around.

Mrs. Hugh Gage is down from her home at Hope, for a lengthy visit with Mrs. Hardy, at Hardy-croft, and other friends.

Dr. Swearingen, of Roswell, eye, ear and nose specialist, spent part of the week in this city on his usual monthly visit.

J. E. Alston, manager of the local Joyce-Fruit dry goods store, spent Tuesday in Roswell on business for his firm.

Delbert Hubbard has been absent from school for a week past, suffering from a painful sore throat.

Mrs. J. D. Higgins, of Carlsbad, is visiting in Roswell this week, the guest of Mrs. W. S. Jolly.

## Security Abstract Co.

(Incorporated)

E. M. KEARNEY, Secy. and

Abstractor

Carlsbad, New Mexico

COMPLETE ABSTRACTS TO ALL

LANDS IN EDDY COUNTY.

Rates Reasonable. Accurate and

Prompt Service Conveyances.

Office in Northwest Corner of

Court House—Old Building.

## STATE SCHOOL APPORTIONMENT FOR EDDY COUNTY.

October 15, 1919.

Mr. C. C. Sikes, County Treasurer of Eddy County, Carlsbad, New Mexico.

Dear Sir:

The State Superintendent apportioned, on October 8, 1919, \$4118.64 to the Eddy County schools upon the basis of the 1918 enumeration. You will please make requisition of Hon. Edward Sargent State Auditor, at Santa Fe, New Mexico, for the amount apportioned and upon the basis of the 1918 enumeration, distribute it to the several school districts of Eddy county as follows:

Dist. No.		
1.	Otis .....	\$351.08
2.	Lower Black River.....	51.09
3.	Upper Black River.....	28.82
4.	Queen .....	16.46
5.	Rocky Arroyo .....	48.47
6.	Lakewood .....	227.94
7.	Hope .....	535.79
8.	Loving .....	411.34
9.	Malaga .....	166.37
10.	Dayton .....	79.91
11.	Artesia .....	813.51
12.	Atoka .....	89.08
13.	Cottonwood .....	149.34
14.	Carlsbad District.....	1079.44

TOTAL.....\$4118.64

Very respectfully yours,  
GEO. M. BRINTON,  
County Superintendent.

There is a freak tree on the H. C. Barr place in La Huerfana, that is worth more than a passing notice. The tree had on it a fine crop of peaches of the Sulway variety, which were all disposed of at the time they ripened, but later on they found a second crop on the same tree, which also matured. The only difference in the two crops is that those of the last crop were smaller, being about the size of an ordinary plum, with a correspondingly small seed. Mrs. Barr decided they were worth preserving and has added them to the already large stock on her store-room shelves. The tree is an old one and has borne one crop for a number of years, but was never so fruitful before!

Harry Stephenson is something of a chicken fancier and last week received by express from Wichita Falls a lot of pure blood White Leghorn fowls that are certainly beauties. There were fifty birds in the lot, but three of them died shortly after unloading them. Harry figures that it doesn't cost any more to raise thoroughbreds than the common variety and intends to confine himself to this particular breed.

Rev. George H. Givan returned Saturday evening from conference at Tucuman, being assigned here for the third year. Mr. Givan has already taken up the work for the year, which, he thinks, will be conducted differently from last year. While away, Mr. Givan had the pleasure of visiting a brother at Melrose, and a daughter at Alamogordo.

Barney Hopkins, who resides near Lakewood, spent Monday of this week in the county seat, a business visitor.

Walter McGonagill, of Lovington, was in town from there the first of the week.

## Wertheim & Bynum

# Cotton Buyers

Our Connections Enable us to  
Pay Prices Strictly in Line  
With the Market

## A SURPRISE PARTY.

A surprise that was a complete surprise was given Mrs. Curtis Bell by a number of her friends of the Baptist church, where she has been an active member ever since her coming to this city. The family is preparing to move to Roswell, Mr. Bell having a position with the Santa Fe and being already at work in that city.

The ladies called in a body on Mrs. Bell and invited her to accompany them to the parlors in the rear of the Baptist church, which had been made home-like and comfortable by the addition of rocking chairs, rugs and other adornments, and beautifully decorated by bouquets of autumn flowers, which added a festive note to the scene.

At the proper time in the afternoon, Mrs. Frank W. Ross stepped forward and presented Mrs. Bell with a beautiful brooch, a testimonial of regard from her many friends.

Afterwards, delicious refreshments of sandwiches, coffee and

cake were served and all enjoyed a pleasant afternoon with each other, an departed, wishing that friendly associations may surround their friend in her new home at Roswell. Those present were Mesdames W. E. Smith, Price, Sellars, Hayes, Alexander, Ross, Vest, Horne, Barrows, Bloxin, White, Hinson, Toffelmire, Baker, Chilcoat, Arthur, Barnes, Wheeler.

Mrs. H. A. Gragg and sister, Miss Camp, and Miss Genevieve Gragg left last week for an extended visit with homefolks at Roswell. Before leaving they rented their house on Guadalupe street to Mr. and Mrs. Leftwich, who have already taken possession, Mr. Gragg retaining two rooms upstairs for himself.

Chief Gunnermates of the U. S. Navy, J. G. Mullins and P. J. Lewis, have spent much of the week in town, coming Saturday from Artesia. They are in Carlsbad in the interest of recruiting for the Navy.

# U. S. Market

Sell only the

CHOICEST MEATS

at the

Lowest Possible Price.

Delivery any hour of the day.

—PHONE 117.—



18 cents a package

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply, or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

CAMELS' expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos answers every cigarette desire you ever had! Camels give such universal delight, such unusual enjoyment and satisfaction you'll call them a cigarette revelation!

If you'd like a cigarette that does not leave any unpleasant cigarettey aftertaste or unpleasant cigarettey odor, smoke Camels! If you hunger for a rich, mellow-mild cigarette that has all that desirable cigarette "body"—well, you get some Camels as quickly as you can!

Camels' expert blend makes all this delightful quality possible. Your personal test will prove that Camel Cigarettes are the only cigarettes you ever smoked that just seem made to meet your taste! You will prefer them to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Compare Camels for quality and satisfaction with any cigarette in the world at any price!

# Cigarettes



# STOVES

OIL STOVES

HEATERS

COOK STOVES

RANGES

A complete and handsome line. Every one new and up to date. It will be a pleasure to show you and supply your needs. Call on us.

ROBERTS-DEARBORNE HDW. CO.

## LOCAL NEWS

Among the "wayfarers" in Roswell yesterday we notice the name of J. L. Yates of this city.

Mrs. W. J. Barber is remodeling one of her rent houses east of the White residence, in the northern part of town. The house has been rented for some time awaiting the completion of the repairs.

United States Marshal Murphy, of Albuquerque, was in Carlsbad, on Wednesday, on business for the federal court, which later will convene for the trial of offenses against Uncle Sam.

Major Bujac, who has been seriously ill at a local hospital, was able to be taken to his home in La Huerta Monday, where he is reported improving.

Leon Mudgett has taken a position with the Peoples mercantile company as grocery salesman, beginning work last Monday.

Raymond Livingston is in town from his ranch on one of his very frequent visits, stopping at the Palace.

Mrs. Maggie Jones, of Green River, Utah, after spending a week in Carlsbad, left for her home on Sunday evening. Mrs. Jones formerly lived in Carlsbad and still owns property here.

Mrs. Wm. Glasier entertained at her home last night in honor of her eighth wedding anniversary, covers being laid at the seven o'clock dinner for nine persons. A most delightful evening is reported at the pleasant home and hearty good wishes are extended for many more happy occasions. Mrs. Hugh Gage, of Hope, was an out-of-town guest.

Guy A. Reed arrived in Carlsbad from the east Wednesday night and is stopping at the Palace.

Miss Beulah Baker, of Hope, was an overnight visitor to the beautiful Wednesday.

Burford Polk is among other cattlemen in the county seat this week attending district court.

Jack Hines was in town Saturday from his headquarters at El Paso. Jack is now a full-fledged automobile tire salesman and is a mighty good one.

Willoughby Hezler, of Orange, has been summoned to El Paso to serve on the Federal grand jury United States court, and will leave for the Pass City tomorrow morning.

Rev. J. A. Phillips, of Roswell, was in the lower valley over Sunday and preached for the good people of Loving on that date; he left Carlsbad for his home Monday night. Reverend Phillips attended the Mexican conference at Nogales, Arizona, and also the New Mexican conference, which has just closed at Tucumcari.

A marriage license was issued the 11th instant to Samuel W. Thomas, of Artesia, and Miss Jessie Elizabeth Stirling, of Dayton. The marriage probably occurred in Artesia, although the writ has not been returned as yet.

Edwin Stephenson left last night for the upper valley, expecting to go as far north as Portland, in search of a couple of cars of millinery or small grain of some kind. He intends returning Saturday.

George Stone shipped two cars of horses to parties at Shreveport, Louisiana, this week.

A. G. Kirkland, representing the paper department of the Western Woodware Co., of El Paso, visited the local trade yesterday in the interest of his firm.

The High school base ball team defeated the city chaps in a splendid game Wednesday afternoon, score, 3 to 2. Batteries for High school, Welpton and Eaker; for the city, Reeves and Ohnemus.

The southbound passenger train failed to go through to Pecos on Tuesday night, owing to another wash-out in the vicinity of Arno. The regular train crew was not in charge and the substitute crew, not being very familiar with the road thought best not to risk making the complete trip.

Dr. L. F. Diefendorf, formerly residing in this county and still owning land, south of town, came in from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, the first of the week, and will be here several days attending court.

Earl and Roy Delk and their mother were in from Rocky Arroyo, Monday, and spent the day in town. Mr. Delk prolongs his visit in Texas, where he went a couple of months ago. He is now visiting at the old home in Brown county where the first nine years of their married life was spent.

President Hall, of the State Normal at Silver City, was in town the first of the week, leaving Monday night for Artesia. From there, he will visit the Hope community and other schools in the northern part of the valley. President Hall was the guest of County School Superintendent Brinton while in Carlsbad.

Beeman Smith, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. "Dad" Smith, was successfully operated on at Eddy County hospital last week, for a case of appendicitis. The little lad was much cheered by notes sent him from his schoolmates and teacher in the Grammar grades, and is very appreciative of all the kindness shown him. It is thought he will be able to be taken to his home the last of the week.

Joe Crick, who is well known in Eddy county, and has recently returned from France, is again in the employ of the government. He has been appointed manager of the eradication of prairie dogs for the entire state of Texas, with headquarters at San Angelo. Mr. Crick will start his work immediately, with a large force of men and expects to succeed in west Texas as well as he did in New Mexico.

Another heavy rain fell Saturday night with lighter showers at intervals all day Sunday. However, the sun came out nice and bright Monday afternoon and in a short time the cotton pickers had resumed their work, which had been laid off because of the rain. Row crops are needing attention also and the farmers are busy people at this time.

**Mrs. Sikes Entertains.**  
Among many bridge parties held this week was a very pleasant one at the home of Mrs. C. C. Sikes, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Sikes' guests were Mesdames Dow, Carl and Marvin Livingston, Holley Benson, Melvin, Lige and J. D. Merchant, E. R. Lang, Hardy, Elley, Glasier, Jackson, Hudgins, Dick, Ervin, Henry Tipton, Frank Richards, Wright, Wells and W. S. Moore, the latter lady receiving the prize, a pie casserole.

Mrs. Sikes is entertaining another party this afternoon, her guests being Mesdames Rickman, Braden, Ralph, H. F. Christian, Lee Hanson, A. Z. Smith, Halley, J. S. Osborne, Holt, Tracy, Stone, J. K. Clark, Mcopp, George Roberts, Misses Cooke and Pratt.

**Bridge at Mrs. Ervin's.**  
Six tables of bridge players were entertained at the home of Mrs. L. E. Ervin yesterday afternoon. The games were interesting. Mrs. Waller receiving the prize, a cut glass powder box. Refreshments closed a very pleasant afternoon, the guests being Mesdames Doepf, Halley, Holt, Glasier, Worthheim, Lee Hanson, A. Z. Smith, Marvin Livingston, Cunningham, Wells Benson, Braden, W. S. Moore, Osborne, J. D. and Lige Merchant, H. F. Christian, Rickman, McAdoo, John Barber, Elley, Frank Richards, Walcott, Misses Grace and Mildred Cooke.

October 4th in this was celebrated the marriage of Miss Alva McKinney and Jesse Huffman, both of Black river. The newlyweds left immediately after the ceremony for Phoenix, Arizona, where they intend making their home. Friends unite in best wishes for the young couple.

**Junior Memberships Expire.**  
All memberships in the Junior Red Cross expired August 31st, 1919, and no school is now a Junior Auxiliary of the American Red Cross unless its information blank for 1919-1920 has been filled out and sent to the Mountain Division office at Denver, Colo.

The Artesia base ball boys played Carlsbad High school team at the base ball park last Friday afternoon. A splendid game was played, the Carlsbad team coming out ahead with a score of 9 to 5. The visitors were good losers, however, and fine boys to meet. Before the game started a picture was taken by Ray V. Davis of the Carlsbad boys in uniform.

Miss Donna Ferguson spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Charles Watson, at Oriental, going up Saturday night on the evening train and returning Sunday. Monday, the young lady visited close friends in Loving and was accompanied home by her friend, Miss Zelma Bright, who spent a couple of days in town.

E. Christiansen, representing Collier's, was in town on his monthly visit, today.

The meeting addressed by Miss Ferguson at the High school study hall yesterday afternoon was most interesting and well attended. The speaker is urging the necessity of social service workers all over the state. The need seems especially urgent among the Spanish speaking people. Of course, no action can be taken until the meeting of the Executive board of the Red Cross, which will be held next Wednesday afternoon at the Armory. The local Red Cross organization would have to finance the matter, and public sentiment seems to be strongly in favor of the plan as proposed.

**Methodist Church Services.**  
Sunday school at nine forty-five. Preaching by the pastor at eleven. Subject: "Dwelling Together in Unity." Special music by the choir. The new Board of Stewards will meet the pastor in the church at three-thirty. Epworth League at seven, led by Stuart Armstrong. A most cordial invitation given to traveling men and all other visitors spending Sunday in town.

**Wilson Getting Better.**  
Washington, Oct. 16.—President Wilson's appetite is good and he is gradually regaining his strength, says Dr. Grayson, his physician, but his complete recovery is necessarily slow.

**NOTICE OF STOCK-HOLDERS' MEETING.**

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the directors of the Black River Land & Cattle Company (no stock-holders' liability) held in the office of the corporation at Carlsbad, New Mexico, on October 16, 1919, all directors being present, a motion was regularly put and adopted, declaring it to be advisable and for the benefit of said corporation that it be dissolved and, in compliance with the Statutes of the State of New Mexico, notice is now given that a meeting of all the stock holders of said corporation will be held at the Company's office in the City of Carlsbad, New Mexico, November 18, 1919, at ten o'clock, A. M., in the forenoon of said day, to take action upon the resolution so adopted by the Board of Directors, and all stock-holders, holding stock in said named corporation, are notified to be present at the time and place mentioned.

THE BLACK RIVER LAND & CATTLE COMPANY (No stock-holders' liability).  
By MYRTLE D. HARKEY, President.  
ATTEST:  
C. T. HARKEY, Secretary.  
17Oct-Nov7

## UNRUH-SMITH.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Smith, of this city, to Mr. Victor Unruh, is announced here. The wedding occurred at Hard, Texas, Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock. No other particulars have been received up to this time.

Mrs. Unruh has lived in this town and county nearly all her life and is justly popular among old and young. She has been employed as saleslady in the store of the Mercantile company, where she made many friends by her kindness and courtesy.

Mr. Unruh is an engineer, formerly employed by the Santa Fe on this part of the line, but now running out of De Leon, Texas, where the happy couple will reside.

Both being industrious young people, of fine character and worthy ambitions, the marriage is an ideal one, and their many friends here and elsewhere join in best wishes and congratulations.

## JUNIOR RED CROSS VISITOR.

Carlsbad schools have been favored this week by a visit from Miss Emay, director for the Rocky Mountain division of the Junior Red Cross society. The lady has been traveling all over the state interesting the various schools in the work and organizing wherever practicable. She found the schools here already organized, but made many suggestions of great value and assistance to the teachers and pupils. They wish the children to earn the twenty-five cents necessary for membership and in every instance the fact is stressed that this money is for the relief of less fortunate children in this and other lands. Sixty per cent of the money will be sent to headquarters, and forty per cent will be retained for local use among children who may need special care.

Miss Emay addressed the juniors at the Grammar schools Wednesday and on Thursday morning left for Artesia.

Adults are not debarred from contributing to the Junior Red Cross fund and any assistance given will be appreciated. An average of twenty-five cents a pupil must be received before the school is considered an organized Junior Red Cross school.

## A CALL FOR 80,000 CENSUS ENUMERATORS.

The Director of the Census, Hon. Sam. L. Rogers, announces that 80,000 enumerators will be needed to take the next census. The work begins on January 2 and will last about two weeks in cities, and a month or more in rural districts. Rates of pay will vary, depending upon the locality and character of the district to be canvassed. The average pay per enumerator at the census of 1910 was about \$70. At this coming census it will probably be not less than \$100.

"Active, intelligent, and reliable men and women, not less than 18 years of age, are needed for this task," said Director Rogers, "and, in a sense, this is a call for volunteers. The importance of a complete and reliable census, especially in these critical times when more than ever before perhaps we need complete data regarding population, conditions, tendencies, and resources, can hardly be over-emphasized. The reorganization of the social and economic structure and the readjustment of international relations necessitated by the war must be based on accurate knowledge if we are to act wisely and deal justly with all classes and all interests. It is hoped, therefore, that public-spirited, energetic people throughout the country will volunteer to act as census enumerators even though they may not care for the positions so far as the pay is concerned. I should be sorry to think, and I do not believe, that all our patriotism was used up by the war and none left over for public service in times of peace."

Juan J. Duran, Supervisor of the Census for the First District of New Mexico, which includes the counties of Union, Colfax, Mora, San Miguel, Guadalupe, Quay, Torrance, Curry, DeBaca, Roosevelt, Lincoln, Chavez, Otero, Eddy and Lea, states that he will need about 150 enumerators for this district. Applications or requests for application forms should be sent to him on or before October 20. His address is Clayton, New Mexico. As a test of their fitness for the work applicants will be required to fill out a sample schedule and will be duly notified of the time and place for this test. So far as practicable the place selected will be one which is easily accessible.

Calling Cards at Current office.

What have you to sell? What do you want to buy? Don't do without anything or keep anything you don't need. Current want ads make quick trades.

It is better to get Current printing than to wish you had.

## WANT ADS

(Ads are inserted in this column for a minimum charge of 25c. On ads having more than 25 words a charge of 1c. per word is made.)

**WANTED:**—Sewing to do at home. Phone 102J.  
MISS MINERVA BARR.

**WANTED:**—Competent girl for general housework; good wages. Apply at BOSTON STORE. Oct10t

**WANTED:**—To buy any kind of old books or magazines. Highest market price paid. SAM MOSKIN.

**WANTED:**—A woman to do repair work and answer telephone. RALPH THE CLEANER. Phone 243.

**WANTED:**—16 to 20 H.P. gasoline engine. Must be in first-class shape. T. K. CLARK. Crawford Hotel.

**WANTED:**—If you have a piano to rent, see me or call phone 202E. DWIGHT STEPHENSON. 1tp

**WANTED:**—Dressmaking, tailored suits and skirts evening gowns a specialty; also do designing work guaranteed.  
MRS. SUSIE McDANIEL. Phone 186.

**FOR SALE:**—5 room house, one acre of land with well on the place, in La Huerta, for \$225 cash. C. A. NELSON.

**FOR SALE:**—Mustard and turnip greens; also rhubarb or pie plant for canning, at 5c. pr. lb.  
MRS. MAGGIE REED. At Metropolitan Hotel.

**FOR SALE:**—4 room house three blocks from court house for \$500.00 cash. Now renting for \$10.00 per month.  
C. A. NELSON.

**FOR SALE:**—A modern residence; close in; terms to right party. For further information, call at Current office.

**FOR SALE:**—4 room house one block from court house, \$1000.00 cash. Act quick if you want this bargain.  
C. A. NELSON.

**FOR RENT:**—One one-room cottage and one two-room cottage in West Carlsbad. Phone 224.  
MRS. C. H. DISHMAN.

**LOST:**—A diamond set out of ring, at High school. Reward for its recovery.  
MARY THAYER.

**WILL PAY CASH** for any hog worth the money.  
Oct10t D. R. HARKEY

**REFINED YOUNG LADY** with university education wishes position as governess on a ranch.  
(Miss) LOIS CARPENTER. Plano, Texas.

**DON'T FORGET** that Hemstitching gives the plainest garment a dainty appearance. See MRS. ANNIE WEEKS about it.

Highest prices paid for second-hand furniture and all kinds of junk. Telephone 64.  
11-7-25 SAM MOSKIN.

If you are in the market for a new car, don't fail to see the 1919 series new model Studebaker at the Ohnemus Shops and Garage—"Can Fix It."

Comfort and economy make happy homes. You get both using Cole's Hot Blast Heaters.

Get yours while the getting is good. I will locate your placer oil and gas claims on Government land in 20 acres, 40 acres or 160 acres, as near the drilling sites as possible. For particulars, call and see me. Rooms 9-10, James Building.  
J. M. PARDUE. 17Oct4t

**THE COVENANT OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.** with a masterly explanation in Why We Fought by Captain Thomas G. Chamberlain. Foreword by Ex-President Taft. Mailed to any address upon receipt of 25c. to cover costs by the LEAGUE TO ENFORCE PEACE, 139 W. 42nd St., New York.

## FOR SALE

Ford Touring Car  
Cheap  
Pecos Valley Fur & Hide Co.

## Joyce - Fruit Company

This week we are glad to be able to advise of another decline in the price of Cured Meats.

"Premium" Sliced Bacon, 50 CTS.  
by the strip, pound.

"Premium" Hams, by the 38 CTS.  
strip, pound.

"Rex" Sugar-cured Bacon, 39 CTS.  
by the strip, pound.

English Style Smoked Bacon, 32 CTS.  
by the strip, lb.

Fresh Salt Pork, by the 28 CTS.  
strip, pound.

We have a fresh lot of "Aunt 15 CTS.  
Jemima" Pancake Flour, the package.

"Aunt Jemima" Buck- 15 CTS.  
wheat Flour, the pkg.,

Fresh "Quaker" or "Mother's" 25 CTS.  
Rolled Oats, regular size, 2 for.

Fresh "Quaker" or "Mother's" \$1.00  
Rolled Oats, family size, 3 for.

Come in and see us There're Other Things.

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H. A. Gragg  
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## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I.**—Major Amberson had made a fortune in 1873 when other people were losing fortunes, and the magnificence of the Ambersons began then. Major Amberson laid out a 30-acre "development" with roads and statuary, and in the center of a four-acre tract, on Amberson avenue, built for himself the most magnificent mansion the Midland City had ever seen.

**CHAPTER II.**—When the major's daughter married young Wilbur Minafer the neighbors predicted that as Isabel could never really love Wilbur all her love would be bestowed upon the children. There was only one child, however, George Amberson Minafer, but his upbringing and his youthful accomplishments as a mischief maker were quite in keeping with the most pessimistic predictions.

**CHAPTER III.**—By the time George went away to college he did not attempt to conceal his belief that the Ambersons were about the most important family in the world. At a ball given in his honor when he returned from college, George monopolized Lucy Morgan, a stranger and the prettiest girl present, and got on famously with her until he learned that a "queer looking duck" at whom he had been poking much fun, was the young lady's father. He was Eugene Morgan, a former resident of Highbury, and he was returning there to erect a factory and to build horseless carriages of his own invention.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Eugene was an old admirer of Isabel's and they had been engaged when Isabel threw him over because of some youthful indiscretion and married Wilbur Minafer.

**CHAPTER V.**—While driving with Lucy next day, George allows the horse to get beyond control, and the animal overturns the cutter, spilling George and Lucy in the snow unharmed, although George is greatly annoyed.

**CHAPTER VI.**—George reveals intense dislike of Morgan, whom he suspects of financial designs on his uncle, to his father. His aunt, Fanny Minafer, to his great astonishment, sharply rebukes him.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Home on vacation, George has a heart-to-heart talk with his mother, in which the state of the family finances and his father's failing health, both figures, George is optimistic as to both.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Hearing rumors concerning Lucy and her suitors, in particular, Fred Kinkaid, George urges her to consent to a formal engagement of marriage, but Lucy refuses.

**CHAPTER IX.**—George becomes annoyed at gossip which connects his mother's name with Eugene Morgan, and rightfully rebukes his Aunt Amelia for her remarks on the subject. Aunt Fanny is sympathetic but somewhat bewildered.

**CHAPTER X.**—The sudden death of his father following graduation, recalls George from college.

**CHAPTER XI.**—Lucy and George talk of ideals of life, which they find surprisingly different and part in something which very nearly approaches a quarrel.

**CHAPTER XII.**—At a dinner given by Major Amberson, at which Eugene Morgan is a guest, George plainly shows his animosity to his mother's old friend.

**CHAPTER XIII.**—About a year after his father's death, George became furious when his Aunt Fanny told him "people were talking" about Eugene and his mother.

**CHAPTER XIV.**—George makes a "scene" when he visits Mr. Morgan, a gossip old neighbor, and is ordered from her house. His uncle George tells him he has acted foolishly and his mortification is complete.

**CHAPTER XV.**—George learns that Morgan has planned to take Isabel on an auto ride, and being by this time half insane through worry over the false situation in which he imagines his mother is placing herself, he orders Eugene from the house when he calls.

## CHAPTER XVII.

George choked. For an instant he was on the point of breaking down, but he commanded himself, bravely dismissing the self-pity roused by her compassion. "How can I help but be?" he said.

"No, no," she soothed him. "You mustn't. You mustn't be troubled, no matter what happens."

"That's easy enough to say!" he protested; and he moved as if to rise.

"Just let's stay like this a little while, dear. Just a minute or two, I want to tell you: Brother George has been here, and he told me everything about—about how unhappy you'd been—and how you went so gallantly to that old woman." Isabel gave a sad little laugh. "What a terrible old woman she is! What a really terrible thing a vulgar old woman can be!"

"Mother, I—" And again he moved to rise.

"Must you? It seemed to me such a comfortable way to talk. Well—" She yielded; he rose, helped her to her feet, and pressed the light into being. As the room took life from the sudden lines of fire within the bulbs Isabel made a deprecatory gesture, and, with

a faint laugh of apologetic protest, turned quickly away from George. What she meant was: "You mustn't see my face until I've made it nicer for you." Then she turned again to him her eyes downcast but no sign of tears in them, and she contrived to show him that there was the semblance of a smile upon her lips. She still wore her hat, and in her unsteady fingers she held a white envelope, somewhat crumpled.

"Now, mother—" "Wait, dearest," she said; and though he stood stone cold, she lifted her arms, put them round him again, and pressed her cheek lightly to his.

"Oh, you do look so troubled, poor dear! One thing you couldn't doubt, beloved boy. You know I could never care for anything in the world as I care for you—never, never!"

"Now, mother—"

She released him and stepped back. "Just a moment more, dearest. I want you to read this first. We can get at things better." She pressed into his hand the envelope she had brought with her, and as he opened it and began to read the long inclosure she walked slowly to the other end of the room; then stood there, with her back



Eugene's Handwriting.

to him, and her head drooping a little until he had finished.

The sheets of paper were covered with Eugene's handwriting.

"George Amberson will bring you this, dear Isabel. He is waiting while I write. He and I have talked things over, and before he gives this to you he will tell you what has happened. I ought to have known it was coming because I have understood for quite a long time that young George was getting to dislike me more and more. Somehow, I've never been able to get his friendship; he's always had a latent distrust of me—or something like distrust—and perhaps that's made me sometimes a little awkward and difficult with him. I think it may be he felt from the first that I cared a great deal about you, and he naturally resented it. I think perhaps he felt this even during all the time when I was so careful—at least I thought I was—not to show, even to you, how immensely I did care. It's perfectly comprehensible to me, also, that at his age one gets excited about gossip. Dear Isabel, what I'm trying to get at, in my confused way, is that you and I don't care about this nonsensical gossip, ourselves, at all. Yesterday I thought the time had come when I could ask you to marry me, and you were dead enough to me to tell me 'sometime it might come to that.' Well, you and I

It is better to get Current printing than to wish you had.

left to ourselves, and knowing what we have been and what we are, we'd pay as much attention to 'talk' as we would to any other kind of old cats' mewling! We'd not be very apt to let such things keep us from the plenty of life we have left to us for making up to ourselves from old unhappiness and mistakes. But now we're faced with—not the slander and not our own fear of it, because we haven't any, but someone else's fear of it—your son's. And, oh, dearest woman in the world, I know what your son is to you, and it frightens me! Let me explain a little: I don't think he'll change—at twenty-one or twenty-two so many things appear solid and permanent and terrible which forty sees are nothing but disappearing miasma. Forty can't tell twenty about this; that's the pity of it! Twenty can find out only by getting to be forty. And so we come to this, dear: Will you live your own life your way, or George's way? I'm going a little further, because it would be fatal not to be wholly frank now. George will act toward you only as your long worship of him, your sacrifices—all the unseen little ones every day since he was born—will make him act. Dear, it breaks my heart for you, but what you have to oppose now is the history of your own selfless and perfect motherhood. I remember saying once that what you worshiped in your son was the angel you saw in him—and I still believe that is true of every mother. But in a mother's worship she may not see that the will in her son should not always be offered in sense along with the angel. I grow sick with fear for you—for both you and me—when I think how the will against us two has grown strong through the love you have given the angel—and how long your own sweet will has served that other. Are you strong enough, Isabel? Can you make the fight? I promise you that if you will take heart for it, you will find so quickly that it has all amounted to nothing. You shall have happiness, and, in a little while, only happiness. You need only to write me a line—I can't come to your house—and tell me where you will meet me. We will come back in a month, and the angel in your son will bring him to you; I promise it. What is good in him will grow so fine, once you have beaten the turbulent will—but it must be beaten!

"Your brother, that good friend, is waiting with such patience; I should not keep him longer—and I am saying too much for wisdom, I fear. But, oh, my dear, won't you be strong—such a little short strength it would need! Don't strike my life down twice, dear—this time I've not deserved it."

"EUGENE."

Concluding this missive, George tossed it abruptly from him so one sheet fell upon his bed and the others upon the floor; and at the faint noise of their falling Isabel came, and, kneeling, began to gather them up.

"Did you read it, dear?"

George's face was pale no longer, but pink with fury. "Yes, I did."

"All of it?" she asked gently, as she rose.

"Certainly!"

She did not look at him, but kept her eyes downcast upon the letter in her hands, tremblingly rearranging the sheets in order as she spoke—and though she smiled, her smile was as tremulous as her hands. Nervousness and an irresistible timidity possessed her.

"I—I wanted to say, George," she faltered. "I felt that if—some day it should happen—I mean, if you came to feel differently about it, and Eugene and I—that is if we found that it seemed the most sensible thing to do—I was afraid you might think it would be a little queer about—Lucy. I mean if—she were your step-sister. Of course, she'd not be even legally related to you, and if you—if you cared for her—"

Thus far she got stumblingly with what she wanted to say, while George watched her with a gaze that grew harder and hotter; but here he cut her off. "I have already given up all idea of Lucy," he said. "Naturally, I couldn't have treated her father as I deliberately did treat him—I could hardly have done that and expected his daughter ever to speak to me again."

Isabel gave a quick cry of compassion, but he allowed her no opportunity to speak. "You needn't think I'm making any particular sacrifice," he said sharply. "I thought it necessary in a matter of honor like this. I was interested in her, and I could even say I did care for her; but she proved pretty satisfactorily that she cared little enough about me! The truth is, we're not congenial and we'd found that much out, at least, before she left. We should never have been happy; she was 'superior' all the time, and critical of me—not very pleasant, that! I don't think she has the very deepest nature in the world, and—"

But Isabel put her hand timidly on his arm. "George, dear, this is only a quarrel; all young people have them before they get adjusted, and you mustn't let—"

"If you please!" he said emphatically, moving back from her. "This isn't that kind. It's all over, and I don't care to speak of it again. It's settled. Don't you understand?"

"But, dear—" "No. I want to talk to you about this letter of her father's."

"Yes, dear, that's why—" "It's simply the most offensive piece of writing that I've ever held in my hands!"

She stepped back from him, startled.

"But, dear, I thought—"

"I can't understand your even showing me such a thing!" he cried. "How did you happen to bring it to me?"

"Your uncle thought I'd better. He thought it was the simplest thing to

do, and he said that he'd suggested it to Eugene, and Eugene had agreed. They thought—"

"Yes!" George said bitterly. "I should like to hear what they thought!"

"They thought it would be the most straightforward thing."

George drew a long breath. "Well, what do you think, mother?"

"I thought it would be the simplest and most straightforward thing; I thought they were right."

"Very well! We'll agree it was simple and straightforward. Now, what do you think of that letter itself?"

She hesitated, looking away. "I—of course I don't agree with him in the way he speaks of you, dear—except about the angel! I don't agree with some of the things he implies. You've always been unselfish—nobody knows that better than your mother."

"And yet," George broke in, "you see what he implies about me. Don't you think, really, that this was a pretty insulting letter for that man to be asking you to hand your son?"

"Oh, no!" she cried. "You see how fair he means to be, and he didn't ask for me to give it to you. It was brother George who—"

"Never mind that, now! You say he tries to be fair and yet do you suppose it ever occurs to him that I'm doing my simple duty? That I'm doing what my father would do if he were

alive? That I'm doing what my father would ask me to do if he could speak from his grave out yonder? Do you suppose it ever occurs to that man for one minute that I'm protecting my mother?"

George raised his voice advancing upon the helpless lady fiercely; and she could only bend her head before him. "He talks about my 'will'—how it must be beaten down; yes, and he asks my mother to do that little thing to please him! What for? Why does he want me 'beaten' by my mother? Because I'm trying to protect her name! He's got my mother's name banded up and down the streets of this town till I can't step in those streets without wondering what every soul I meet is thinking of me and of my family, and now he wants you to marry him so that every gossip in town will say 'There! What did I tell you? I guess that proves it's true!' You can't get away from it; that's exactly what they'd say, and this man pretends he cares for you, and yet asks you to marry him and give them the right to say it. He says he and you don't care what they say, but I know better! He may not care—probably he's that kind—but you do. There never was an Amberson yet that would let the Amberson name go trailing in the dust like that! It's the proudest name in this town, and it's going to stay the proudest; and I tell you that's the deepest thing in my nature—not that I'd expect Eugene Morgan to understand—the very deepest thing in my nature is to protect that name and to fight for it to the last breath when danger threatens it, as it does now—through my mother!"

He turned from her striding up and down and tossing his arms about in a tumult of gesture. "I can't believe it of you that you'd think of such a sacrifice! That's what it would be—sacrifice! When he talks about your unselfishness toward me he's right—you have been unselfish and you have been a perfect mother. But what about him? Is it unselfish of him to want you to throw away your good name just to please him? That's all he asks of you—and to quit being my mother! Do you think I can believe you really care for him? I don't! You are my mother and you're an Amberson—and I believe you're too proud! You're too proud to care for a man who could write such a letter as that!"

He stopped, faced her, and spoke with more self-control: "Well, what are you going to do about it, mother?"

George was right about his mother's being proud. And even when she laughed with a negro gardener, or even those few times in her life when people saw her weep, Isabel had a proud look—something that was independent and graceful and strong. But she did not have it now: She leaned against the wall, beside his dressing table, and seemed beset with humility and with weakness. Her head drooped.

"What answer are you going to make to such a letter?" George demanded, like a judge on the bench.

"I—I don't quite know, dear," she murmured.

"You don't?" he cried. "You—"

(Continued On Next Page.)

"I Am Doing What My Father Would Do if He Were Alive."

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## THE MAGNIFICENT AMBERSONS.

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

"Wait," she begged him. "I'm so confused."

"I want to know what you're going to write him. Do you think if you did what he wants you to I could bear to stay another day in this town, mother? Do you think I could ever bear even to see you again if you married him? I'd want to, but you surely know I just—couldn't!"

She made a futile gesture, and seemed to breathe with difficulty. "I wasn't—quite sure," she faltered, "about—about it's being wise for us to be married—even before knowing how you feel about it. I wasn't even sure it was quite fair—to Eugene. I have—I seem to have that family trouble—like father's—that I spoke to you about once." She managed a deprecatory little dry laugh. "Not that it amounts to much, but I wasn't at all sure that it would be fair to him. Marrying doesn't mean so much, after all—not at my age. It's enough to know that—that people think of you—and to see them. I thought we were all—oh, pretty happy the way things were, and I don't think it would mean giving up a great deal for him or me, either. If we just went on as we have been. I—I see him almost every day, and—"

"Mother!" George's voice was loud and stern. "Do you think you could go one seeing him after this!"

She had been talking helplessly enough before; her tone was little more broken now. "Not—not even—see him?"

"How could you?" George cried. "Mother, it seems to me that if he ever set foot in this house again—oh! I can't speak of it! Could you see him, knowing what talk it makes every time he turns into this street, and knowing what that means to me! Oh, I don't understand all this—I don't! If you told me, a year ago, that such things were going to happen, I'd have thought you were insane—and now I believe I am!"

Then, after a preliminary gesture of despair, as though he meant harm to the ceiling, he flung himself heavily, face downward, upon the bed. His anguish was none the less real for its vehemence; and the stricken lady came to him instantly and bent over him, once more enfolding him in her arms. She said nothing, but suddenly her tears fell upon his head; she saw them, and seemed to be startled.

"Oh, this won't do!" she said. "I've never let you see me cry before, except when your father died. I mustn't!"

And she ran from the room.

A little while after she had gone, George rose and began solemnly to dress for dinner.

He sat gauntly at the dinner table with Fanny to partake of a meal throughout which neither spoke. Isabel had sent word "not to wait" for her, an injunction it was as well they obeyed, for she did not come at all. But with the renewal of sustenance furnished to his system, some relaxation must have occurred within the high-strung George. Dinner was not quite finished when, without warning, sleep hit him hard. His burning eyes could no longer restrain the lids above them; his head sagged beyond control; and he got his feet, and went lurching upstairs, yawning with exhaustion. From the door of his room, which he closed mechanically, with his eyes shut, he went blindly to his bed, fell upon it suddenly, and slept—with his face full upturned to the light.

It was after midnight when he woke, and the room was dark. He had not dreamed, but he woke with the sense that somebody or something had been with him while he slept—somebody or something infinitely compassionate; somebody or something infinitely protective, that would let him come to no harm and to no grief.

He got up, and pressed the light on. Pinned to the cover of his dressing table was a square envelope, with the words, "For you, dear," written in pencil upon it. But the message inside was in ink, a little smudged here and there.

"I have been out to the mail box, darling, with a letter I've written to Eugene, and he'll have it in the morning. It would be unfair not to let him know at once, and my decision could not change if I waited. It would always be the same. I think it is a little better for me to write to you, like this, instead of waiting till you wake up and then telling you, because I'm foolish and might cry again, and I took a vow once, long ago, that you should never see me cry. I think what makes me most ready to cry now is the thought of the terrible suffering in your poor face, and the unhappy knowledge that it is I, your mother, who put it there. It shall never come again! I love you better than anything and everything else on earth. God gave you to me—and oh! how thankful I have been every day of my life for that sacred gift—and nothing can ever come between me and God's gift. And Eugene was right—I know you couldn't change about this. Your suffering shows how deep-seated the feeling is within you. So I've written him just about what I think you would like me to—though I told him I would always be fond of him and always his best friend, and I hoped his dearest friend. He'll understand about not seeing him. He'll understand that, though I didn't say it in so many words. You mustn't trouble about that—he'll understand. Good-night, my darling, my beloved, my beloved! You mustn't be troubled. I think I shouldn't mind anything very much so long as I have you all to myself—as people say—to make up for your long years away from me at college. We'll talk of what's best to do in the morning, shan't we? And for all this pain you'll forgive your loving and devoted mother."

(To be Continued.)

## HIGH SCHOOL DANCE.

Mr. and Mrs. Muryl Nornhauser very pleasantly entertained a party of High school pupils at their home last Friday night, honoring their sister, Miss Vera Marjory Nornhauser.

Dancing was indulged in until the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," on the piano, under the skillful fingers of Mrs. Nornhauser, warned the dancers that it was time to depart and so the happy affair ended.

Punch was served throughout the evening.

The guests were: the honor guest, Miss Vera Marjory Nornhauser; Misses Lillie Mae Nelson, Laura Breeding, Elizabeth Hoag, Inez Mylius, Ruth Farrell, Mildred Pate, Mary Lee Pond, Vera Vest and Mollie Culpepper; Messrs. Lyman White, Robert Hemenway, Fancher Bell, Dick Culpepper, David Sellards, Otto Matheson, Virgil McCollum, Glenwood Jackson, and Charles C. Eaker.

## Bitten by Rattler.

J. C. Beam, who lives in the east part of Alamogordo, was bitten by a very large rattlesnake Sunday evening late. Mr. Beam was at his ranch east of town. He scored the wound and squeezed some of the surface out, wound a ligature above the elbow and hastened to his home. When he arrived at home Mrs. Beam sucked the blood from the wound and sent for medical aid. By the various expedients, evidently the most of the poison was gotten out of the wound and Mr. Beam, while suffering a little pain, did not have a very bad arm.—Alamogordo News.

The Current is in receipt of a communication from Senator A. A. Jones, of New Mexico, stating that the department of agriculture has allotted to him for distribution among his constituents, a large number of vegetable and flower seeds. These will be sent free to any who may apply for the same, addressing the senator at Washington, D. C.

The Current is in receipt of a letter from Dr. E. L. Dawson, of Chickasha, Oklahoma, extending his subscription, and incidentally saying some mighty nice things about the Current, for which we thank him. Dr. Dawson is city superintendent of health of Chickasha, and is interested in Eddy county, which, he says, he is glad to see coming to the front.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ares, Mrs. Paul Ares and Cecil Bearup left yesterday for the Ares ranch, after some days spent in town. With them went a load of furniture and household goods, including a fine piano, for the use of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ares, who will go to house-keeping on the lower Ares ranch.

Mrs. L. E. Hayes left Saturday for Alamogordo, to be in attendance at the annual meeting of the Rebekah assembly for this state. Mrs. Hayes went as delegate from Carlsbad Rebekah lodge, No. 12.

Paul Ares will leave tonight for Chicago, Illinois, on a business trip and will probably be gone ten days or two weeks.

Willoughby Hegler and family spent the first of the week in town from their ranch home near Orange, New Mexico.

G. M. COOKE, President.

TOM RUNYAN, Vice-President

W. A. CRAIG, Cashier

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OF CARLSBAD

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MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Mrs. Robert C. Dow entertained the bridge club at her home west of town last Saturday. A very pleasant afternoon resulted, the three tables of players enjoying the occasion to the fullest extent in the pretty suburban home. In the games, Mrs. Cunningham made highest score, receiving the prize, silk hose, for her skill. Party refreshments closed 1:30 afternoon. The players were: Mrs. John Hays, Mrs. Joe Cunningham, Mrs. Wells Benson, Mrs. M. K. Clarke, Mrs. George Roberts, Mrs. A. Z. Smith, Mrs. Doepp, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Cooke, Mrs. Holley Benson, who substituted for an absent member, Mrs. Carl Livingston; Misses Grace and Mildred Cooke and Miss Lovett.

On Monday, Mrs. Dow entertained another group of friends who spent the afternoon at their favorite game. Mesdames Hulley, Holley Benson, C. C. Sikes, Carl and Marvin Livingston, Jackson, John Wells, Hardy, Melvaine, Frank Richards, Halley, Walter Ralph, C. D. Rickman, W. S. Moore and Miss Lovett were the guests. Mrs. Halley made highest score and received a piece of Mexican drawn work as a prize. Refreshments were served and all united in praise of Mrs. Dow's gracious hospitality.

Miss Ferguson, of Albuquerque, who was in town the first of the week, was entertained by Miss Jewelle Hubbard, Sunday night, at dinner at the Hubbard home, west of town. The lady is a sorority sister of Miss Hubbard, who enjoyed her visit very much. She left for Lovington, Monday, returning to this city yesterday.

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## INSURANCE

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Roswell Road to Texas. One of the results of the Ozark Trails convention held in Roswell—was the organization of a valley association which will make an effort to have the road from Roswell to Pecos or Van Horn designated as a part of the Ozark Trails system of highways.

At a meeting held during the convention, E. C. Jackson of Lake Arthur was elected president of the provisional organization and Fred Mielenz, Dexter, secretary; vice presidents Roswell, W. C. Lawrence; Dexter, W. H. Miles; Hagerman, W. A. Losey; Lake Arthur, M. W. Evans; Artesia, C. E. Mann; Dayton, E. S. Wallace; Lakewood, J. W. Dauron; Carlsbad, W. F. Melvaine; Loving, C. P. Pardue; Malaga, J. H. Williams; Pecos, Judge Ross; Van Horn, T. J. Hunter.—Roswell Record.

Carlsbad has been blessed with an abundance of flowers since early spring until now. Roses, lilies, zinnias, and the fall flowers have been especially plentiful. The cosmos and dahlias are a riot of lovely foliage and color, ranging from pure white, through the varying shades of pink, until a dark crimson is seen. Mrs. La Velle introduced the yellow cosmos, the first ever seen of that color in Carlsbad this season, and they are beautiful. Magnificent, stately dahlias, and chrysanthemums are now in their prime. At the Dark Canyon Wells, Mr. and Mrs. J. Floyd Hart have a great variety of these beautiful flowers in different colors, and at the homes of Dick Vest, J. F. Flowers, George Frederick, H. A. Nymer, Mrs. Stanford and many others, the same condition exists: beautiful blossoms in great abundance. One thing noticeable is that all of these people are ready and willing to share their flowers with those who have none or with the sick and suffering.

A. J. Crawford returned Friday of last week from his business visit to Lovington and Seagraves, where the Mercantile company has business interests. He had intended going on to the Texas oil fields, but the condition of the roads was so bad he abandoned the idea for the present.

## LOCAL NEWS

Miss Eunice Stagner, of Artesia, is spending the week with friends in Carlsbad.

Mrs. Thompson is spending the week in Malaga, a guest of the R. D. Bruce home, going down Monday.

C. E. Thomas and Dolph Shattuck were down from El Paso Gap this week. They came by way of McKittrick and find the road much better that way than the one usually traveled.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dillkenty and children were in from their ranch, southwest of town, Tuesday.

The excessive rains of the last few weeks have caused a cave-in of the school building at Lovington, and Miss Vawter, who has charge of the primary grades, had to move with her pupils to one of the church buildings.

George V. Price, of the Peoples Mercantile company, came in Tuesday from an inspection trip of the company's stores at Lovington, New Mexico, and Seagraves, Texas. Mr. Price found evidence of recent rains everywhere he went.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Kindel came in Sunday from their auto trip to Big Springs and other parts of Texas. They report heavy rains and bad roads over the entire section they visited.

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## FOR BETTER ROADS

MATERIAL FOR REPAIR WORK

Director of Office of Public Roads Will Pass on All Applications for Oil Products.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Petroleum, asphalt or tar products wanted for the construction, maintenance, or reconstruction of roads will be delivered only after approval of the application by a committee representing the United States fuel administration and the office of public roads of the United States department of agriculture. This announcement was made by officials of the two federal agencies.

State highway departments, to which notices of the restrictions have been sent, are required to pass upon all applications for highway work in their territories involving the use of these materials. Applications are then to be sent to L. W. Page, director of the office of public roads, Washington. Mr. Page is chairman of the committee which will consider the necessity of the material being supplied and will make recommendations to the oil division of the fuel administration, which will issue permits in accordance with the recommendation when the material is available.

Upward of a billion dollars is the valuation placed by officials of the office of public roads upon bituminous macadam roads in this country requiring for their maintenance asphalt, road binders, road oils, tar binders or dressings. The plan to issue permits is designed to prevent further de-

terioration of these roads, and at the same time endeavor to satisfy fully



Poorly Kept Roadside With Rail Fence Overgrown With Brambles.

the fuel oil requirements of the army and navy, the essential war industries and the allies.

The United States is now being drawn upon to a constantly increasing extent for petroleum products, especially fuel oil, according to officials in the oil division of the fuel administration. The supply of bituminous products is so limited that it is requested that all new road construction involving these materials be deferred this year, except in cases where such work is necessary toward the winning of the year. Preference will be given to materials wanted for maintenance and repair work.

Forms on which all applications for petroleum, asphalt or tar products for highway work must be made have been supplied to the state highway departments and additional copies may be obtained from the office of public roads. These forms require detailed information as to the length, location, general uses and military necessity of highways to be built, maintained or repaired.

### AMERICA'S IMMORTALS

Oscar F. Miller, Major, 381st Infantry.

Maj. Miller received the Distinguished Service Cross for conspicuous gallantry in action near Geennes, France, September 28, 1918. After two days of intense physical and mental strain, during which Maj. Miller had led his battalion in the front line of the advance, through the forest of Argonne, the enemy was met in a prepared position south of Geennes. Though almost exhausted, he energetically reorganized his battalion and ordered an attack. Upon reaching open ground, the advancing line began to waver in the face of machine gun fire from the front and flanks and direct artillery fire. Personally leading his command group forward between his front line companies, Maj. Miller inspired his men by his personal courage and, they again pressed on toward the hostile position. As this officer led the renewed attack, he was shot in the right leg, but he nevertheless staggered forward at the head of his command. Soon afterward he was again shot in the right arm, but he continued the charge, personally cheering his troops on through the heavy machine gun fire. Just before the objective was reached he received a wound in the abdomen, which forced him to the ground, but he continued to urge his men on, telling them to push on to the next ridge and leave him where he lay. He died from his wounds a few days later. Maj. Miller's widow lives at 1727 West Fifty-first street, Los Angeles, Cal.



Early in the participation of the United States in the world war, the American Red Cross perceived the value of mobilizing the school children of the country and the Junior Red Cross was organized. Before the war ended nine million children were enrolled and helped in the war fund and membership campaigns, in chapter production of relief supplies and manufacturing furniture for the refugees whose homes and household goods were destroyed.

Children everywhere in the United States responded to the call to service sounded by President Wilson as head of the American Red Cross. This photograph is that of an enthusiastic young Japanese member of the Junior Red Cross of Spokane, Wash., starting out on the ambitious undertaking of collecting "a mile of pennies" for war relief. A comprehensive peace program is now being worked out for the Junior Red Cross, which is being held intact.

## RED CROSS + ACTIVITIES

LOCAL RED CROSS OFFICIALS ACTIVE.

A tremendous task confronts the American Red Cross, according to local officials of the organization who are now engaged in perfecting plans for the joint membership Roll Call and Fund campaign, Nov. 2-11.

Some idea of the extent of the activities of the Red Cross, which necessitate the nation-wide campaign for \$15,000 and 20,000,000 members, is afforded when it is known that, among other things, the Red Cross is serving (a fact not known by many people), 30,000 soldiers who are still in the hospitals of the country.

Nor is it generally known that the military relief department of the Red Cross is serving, daily, thousands upon thousands of traveling soldiers, through its canteen service and otherwise.

The government has designated the Red Cross as the official organization through which "many thousands of soldiers—and their families—are looked after in their respective communities."

The Red Cross has just received from the government more than \$10,000,000 worth of medicinal and food supplies to be distributed abroad where there is untold suffering among peoples in devastated countries.

A score of countries now have Red Cross commissions operating in them. For example, the Red Cross has just appropriated \$1,500,000 to help put down typhus in Siberia, where thousands of deaths are occurring.

The establishment of Public Health Nurses in all communities; the extension of Home Service, which is assisting hundreds of thousands of soldiers and their families; the Junior membership program, which includes the extension of assistance to children of Europe—these and many more activities make up the peace-time program of the Red Cross.

Are You a Junker?  
"The war's over; let's junk the Red Cross," was a thoughtless remark of an equally thoughtless individual.

If we can "junk" the thousands of maimed and crippled American soldiers;

If we can "junk" the other thousands who are penniless, jobless and without a future, as a result of their rallying to their country's cause;

If we can "junk" the agonizing cries of distress and suffering that reaches us from other shores;

If we can "junk" the thousands of mothers, wives, children and other dependents of American soldiers;

If we can "junk" thousands of newborn babies, whose very lives depend upon proper care (being taught by the Red Cross);

If we can "junk" the thousands of American soldiers and sailors still in service;

If we can "junk" the welfare of our own families;

If we can "junk" the spirit that mobilized 10,000,000 children under the banner of the Junior Red Cross;

In short, if we can "junk" humanity—if we can turn deaf ears to suffering the world over—

Then we can "junk" the Red Cross!

Red Cross Courses in Schools.  
The Junior Red Cross in High Schools will make the Red Cross courses in Home Hygiene, Care of the Sick, Dietetics and First Aid a part of its work for the new school term.

By a plan recently perfected, the classes in Home Nursing and Dietetics may be conducted in part by the regular teacher of physiology and domestic science, while both courses will be supervised and directed by Red Cross instructors.

Red Cross Officials Confer.

Colorado, Utah, Wyoming and New Mexico were represented the past week at a conference of Red Cross officials held in Denver to perfect plans for the joint membership campaign and fund drive to be conducted November 2 to 11. All were enthusiastic over the outlook, declaring that the campaign would be as huge a success as past campaigns.

Red Cross on Border.

Red Cross activity on the Mexican border is distinctive in that it is a work of magnificent distances. Of the twenty-four army posts and seventy-four outposts on the 2,000 miles of the international boundary line between the United States and Mexico one of the largest posts is at Columbus, N. M., 73 miles west of El Paso.

Here, and at three outposts, are stationed 4,500 troops, including the 24th Infantry and all but one squadron of the 12th Cavalry, both of these commands having been stationed there for three years. The Red Cross activities at all of these points are carried on from the headquarters office at Camp Furlong. There is a home service section established at the town of Columbus.

Flood Victims Succored.

The flood waters of the Texas coast region had hardly begun their career of destruction before the American Red Cross was "on the

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Job." Three trainloads of provisions, clothing and medicinal supplies, in addition to a large shipment of the same materials were among the material contributions of the organization, in addition to a large staff to direct relief measures.

The American Legion, as all should know by now, is an organization worthy of men who have taken part in a war for democracy. It is democratic to start with, including officers and enlisted men, without favor or discrimination; soldiers, sailors and marines, "overseas" men and those who failed to cross the ocean. It seeks to enable all to be of mutual aid to each other and of continued service to the country for which they donned the uniform. In its official expressions, thus early in its career, it has taken firm stands for national ideals of real value.

The following is the preamble of their constitution as adopted at St. Louis:

"For God and Country we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent. Americanism; to preserve the mem-

ories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness."

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