

LOCAL NEWS

E. J. Todd delivered a five passenger Overland to E. C. Hill, the hardware merchant at Loving, Saturday.

Born: This morning at 4 o'clock was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hutchins, at their home in La Huerta, a young eight pound son.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones are happy over the arrival of a boy baby who came to gladden their hearts and home this morning.

Mrs. Jeff D. Hart and Mrs. Sim Eaves left for Roswell Saturday taking the children to Las Vegas to enter the normal school—Mrs. Hart's oldest son, Edward, and Mrs. Eaves' daughter.

Snooks Gordon came down from Lakewood Saturday where he delivered a fine bunch of two year old steers to Lee Gordon. They were shipped out with a number of cars of cattle from the Turkey Track ranch.

Jeff D. Hart came in from Lovington Saturday to take out a gasoline engine to install on one of his ranches. The wind has been so high part of the time the mill does not pump and a scarcity of water results. He returned that same afternoon.

Mrs. Sadie Cheatem came in Saturday evening from Oak Grove, La., where she had been visiting and has accepted a position as stenographer for the firm of Dow and Livingston, attorneys.

J. R. Campbell, a traveling man from St. Louis, was in our city last night on his way to El Paso and a number of Arizona and Southern New Mexico points to attend to some important business matters.

Judge J. A. Buck, one of the prominent members of the bar at Pecos, was in our city over Sunday on legal matters with Judge Stennis, Jr. He took passage on the south bound train this morning for home sounding Carlsbad's praises.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dickson and children, May Wright and Robert, came up from their home at Red Bluff yesterday and spent the day with Henry Dicson's family at the flume. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dickson and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Harrell, of this city.

Mrs. E. P. Bujac returned Sunday afternoon from a pleasant visit to the northern part of the county in company with Major Bujac. They reached Artesia just in time to participate in a dinner given by Mr. Ward, of that place, to the officers and men of Company C, which affair was much enjoyed by all. The Major continued on to Vaughn but is expected home tomorrow.

Bob Hunsick returned Saturday night from the great plains country where he spent several days last week taking orders for Deleo light plants. He succeeded in disposing of fourteen plants. Among the purchasers were the following: J. T. Garrett, Harris Garrett, Bill Lusk, Dow Wood, Jim Roberts, Pete Etcheverry, Jim Anderson, Tom Ancell, and Paul Ares. Bob believes, like the busy bee, that you must go away from the hive to get honey.

F. W. Ross is at present taking his annual vacation as carrier of Rural Route No. 1. He is spending the time in looking after the affairs of the Ross Mercantile Company. Archie Nelson, the regularly appointed substitute, is delivering the mail during the absence of Mr. Ross.

RAY'S PHOTO STUDIO

GUARANTEES SATISFACTORY PHOTO WORK

"ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR"

Joel Allen, an old-timer here, is lying dangerously ill at the home of his son-in-law, Sam Finlay, in Carlsbad. We understand his death is only a question of a few days at most.

Attention is called to the meeting of Carlsbad W. C. T. U., at the home of Mrs. C. H. Dishman tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. All members and all interested in the work are invited to be present. An attractive program has been prepared.

Winifred Knowles and S. J. Burke left for their respective homes at Monument yesterday after spending several days in our city attending court and taking care of other business matters while in our midst.

Walter McDonald, "Red" Howell, John Murrah and Tom Runyan, all of Lakewood, were in town Saturday on various business matters, leaving for their respective homes the same night.

The little baby of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Magaby, whose mother was buried last week, is at the Anderson Sanitarium and is receiving the loving attention of Grandma Anderson, with every prospect of its doing well.

Fred Fisher and family are moving from Lakewood to this city today. Mr. Fisher is gasoline engine expert for the reclamation service and will still be employed in that capacity. The family will occupy a cottage near the Catholic church for the present. They will be made welcome by our people.

At the Presbyterian church yesterday, the congregation enjoyed a beautiful solo by Mrs. C. C. Lewis, at the morning service: "Oh, May My Walk Be Close With God," was the title of the song. Mrs. Lewis, sweet voice has often been heard in our city in church services, and other occasions as well and always gives pleasure to the hearer.

The boy scouts were in evidence bright and early this morning for their hike to Black river. Reverends Lowry and Pratt accompanied the boys, who will take nearly the whole week in their merrymaking. At the sight of these boys how we yearn for our boyhood days; the days of real sport. We cannot recall those happy days, still we rejoice to know that splendid provision has been made for the material welfare of the young boys—a welfare that is a stepping stone for the spiritual growth of the rising generation. The scouts will spend the time while on their hike in fishing, bathing and ball games and other innocent amusements. We almost envy the scouts and those in charge at their outing and only wish we could join them, say, about noon or in the cool of the evening to pass judgment on their cooking qualifications.

The new county board of education will hold its first meeting today. This board has jurisdiction over various school affairs in the county and the Current hopes to print a report of its meeting this afternoon in tomorrow's daily. The personnel of the board is as follows: W. A. Poore, president ex-officio; Mrs. W. W. Galton, of Otis, vice president; W. F. Melvain, secretary; L. W. Arthur, of Loving; and Charles Rodgers, of Artesia.

WHILE IN TOWN VISIT OUR

Rest Room

EVERY COMFORT

R.E. Dick

DRUGGIST

PHONE 9

PHONE 9

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR LEOTA BAIRD STEVENS.

Some one has said: "It must be sweet in early life to give back the spirit to its Maker, ere the feet have grown familiar with the paths of sin, or the lips have tasted deep of sin's bitterness;" and such was the thought one had on gazing at the beautiful body of Leota Baird Stevens yesterday. Attired in robes of snowy whiteness, her frail form covered with a veil and surrounded by flowers which seemed only a little less ethereal than her body, the look which pain and suffering had stamped on her countenance was all removed and in its stead was the look of peace which He giveth to His beloved when they sleep.

The services were conducted by Reverend Sellards, of the Christian church, assisted by Rev. A. C. Bell, and were very comforting. A choir composed of Mesdames L. E. Hayes, Will Purdy and Messrs. Bell and Oliver, with Mrs. Frank Ross at the piano, sang the songs Leota had selected: "Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross," "Home of the Soul," and "Asleep in Jesus," and the minister read the obituary and spoke something as follows:

Leota Baird Stephens was born Sept. 4, 1895, at Maysfield, Texas, moved to Carlsbad in December, 1903, was converted and joined the First Baptist Church at Carlsbad December 7, 1913, married John D. Stephens on June 18, 1916, died June 2, 1917, 21 years, 8 months and 28 days of age, received her education in the Carlsbad public schools, was deprived of the pleasure of graduation on account of her health, was a bright student, always a faithful worker in church and Sunday school and a very dependable one in the B. R. P. U. of the Carlsbad Baptist church. She joined the Woodmen Circle in April, 1914, and was a devoted member of that order. In fact she was faithful to whatever work or trust that came into her hands. None knew her but to love her, nor named her but to praise.

The texts were: Jer. 15: 9: "Her sun is gone down while it was yet day," Matt. 9: 24: "The maid is not dead, but sleepeth." "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth, yea saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

In a sense life is a sun. Destroy it, and all is plunged in utter darkness.

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ness. Only God can destroy what He has created; scientists tell us no material is annihilated. A life like the sun enables us to see the beauty and glory of all things around us. The sun has its time of rising and will surely rise. "The maid came forth." "He saith unto the young man, Arise; Lazarus come forth." The setting sun is rising somewhere. We sleep to awake in fairer climes. "Somewhere the sun is shining; Somewhere the song-birds dwell; Cease then, thy sad repining, Somewhere the angels dwell."

Rev. Sellards then spoke of the necessity of our living the life so that we, too, may dwell with the angels in that fairer clime. The beautiful white casket occupied the same place in the parlor where less than a year ago the dead girl took upon herself the vows, "till death do us part" and entered the state of matrimony. There was an ideal married life, though of brief duration, and her last conscious expression was one of undying love to her husband. To him and to the faithful, loving mother and others of the family, who ministered so untiringly to her wants the deepest sympathy of all our people is extended.

The pall bearers were: Messrs. Clayton Wyman, Archie Nelson, Robert Toffelmire, Luther Nelson, Clay Beckett and Wilmer White. The casket was followed by the honorary pall bearers all dressed in white and carrying beautiful floral offerings. They were selected from the dead girl's most intimate friends and were Mrs. Annie Weeks, Mrs. Archie Nelson, Misses Georgia Wallace, Thelma Toffelmire, Oma White and Madge Brown.

The Woodmen Circle attended in a body and gave their beautiful ritualistic service at the grave, led by Mrs. J. B. Leck, past guardian, Mrs. Baird, mother of the deceased, being the guardian of the Circle at present. Ranks were formed by the member banners were displayed, they typifying "Love, Wisdom Power and Remembrance." Their services over their departed sister were very affecting and few eyes were undimmed by tears.

At the house service the following beautiful poem was read by Rev. Sellards and is printed here by request. The author is unknown.

"Light after darkness, gain after loss;
Strength after weakness, crown after cross;
Sweet after bitter, song after sigh,
Home after wandering, praise after cry.

Sheaves after sowing, sun after rain
Sight after mystery, peace after pain
Joy after sorrow, calm after blast,
Rest after weariness, sweet rest at last.

Near after distant, gleam after gloom,
Love after loneliness, life after toils
After long agony, rapture of bliss,
Right was the pathway leading to this."

EAT OUR ICE CREAM

SIMPLY BECAUSE IT IS

GOOD, GOOD, GOOD SWEET SHOP

Boston Witt is in town today after pipe and other fixtures for the well at his ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Simpson are in town today on one of their frequent visits from their ranch east of Artesia.

Edgar Cameron, who has been a resident of the Beautiful for four months past, left this morning for Clovis where he will make his future home.

S. M. Francis, made a nice small sale this week, disposing of 90 head of 2-year-old heifers to W. J. Mitchell, of Carlsbad, N. M., at \$80 around.—Midland Reporter.

The cleaning and pressing establishment owned and conducted by Nelson and Ralph has changed hands, Mr. Ralph purchasing the entire business. The business will be conducted along the same lines and under the same firm name as heretofore and will, no doubt, continue to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Bud Pruitt, wife and mother, are in town today from their ranch near Lovington.

J. F. Farrell is in from the ranch today as is also his partner, John Russell, of Plano, Texas.

A. M. Hornback, a pleasure seeker from Little Rock, Arkansas, passed through our city yesterday on his way to Colorado points to spend the summer.

FISHING PARTY.

Dr. and Mrs. Lyons and son, Abbott, Mrs. Ned Shattuck and family and the boys that were in town from the mountains, have been camping and fishing at Avalon since Thursday evening. Mrs. Thayer and family going up in the evening and enjoying the fish. They had some fine fish one weighing twenty pounds. They passed through town Saturday afternoon enroute to Black river where they will fish, Collin Gerrells, wife and others joining the party. The days have been fine since they came down and the nights unusually pleasant.

LADIES, ATTENTION

The Western Electric Sewing Machine

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