

AFTER EVERY MEAL

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UNITED COUPONS

THE FLAVOR LASTS

AFTER EVERY MEAL



AN ORDINANCE levying a tax for the year 1922.

Section 1. Be it ordained by the Police Jury of the Parish of St. Tammany in legal session convened that the taxes for the year 1922 be and the same are hereby levied on all the taxable property in the Parish of St. Tammany, as follows, to-wit:

For the Criminal Fund there shall be levied the sum of three-quarters of one mill.

For the Road Fund there shall be levied the sum of two and one-quarter mills.

For the General Fund there shall be levied the sum of one mill.

For the School Fund there shall be levied the sum of three mills.

Section 2. Be it further ordained, etc., That all ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

J. M. SMITH,
President Pro Tem.
F. J. MARTINDALE,
Secretary.

CHARTER
of the
OZONE DAIRY ASSOCIATION,
INCORPORATED.

United State of America, State of Louisiana, Parish of St. Tammany.

On the second day of June, A. D., 1922, before me, Lewis L. Morgan, a notary public in and for the Parish of St. Tammany, Louisiana, personally came and appeared the parties whose names are hereunto subscribed, who severally declare that they do hereby form and organize themselves into a corporation for the objects and purposes following, to-wit:

ARTICLE I.

The name and title of said corporation shall be "Ozone Dairy Association, Incorporated," and its domicile is hereby established at Covington, Louisiana; and under its corporate name the said corporation shall have power and authority to contract, sue and be sued; to make and use a corporate seal, and the same to break and alter at pleasure. Said corporation shall exist and continue to have succession for a period of ninety-nine years from date hereof. Citation shall be served on the president, or, in his absence, on the secretary.

ARTICLE II.

The objects and purposes for which this corporation is organized, and the nature of the business to be carried on by it, are declared to be the following, to-wit:

To bore for fuel, oil, petroleum and other oils and gases; to sell, lease, purchase, improve, convey, borrow, pledge and hypothecate, under its said corporate name, prop-

erty, real, personal and mixed; to buy and sell live stock and poultry and to breed and raise the same; to carry on a general farm and to buy and sell agricultural products; to buy and sell all kinds of feed stuff; to operate and conduct a commissary or store; to operate and conduct a dairy and sell dairy products; to do and perform all other things requisite, necessary or convenient to enable it to carry out the objects and purposes above set forth.

ARTICLE III.

The capital stock of said corporation shall be Five Thousand Dollars, divided into and represented by one hundred shares of the sum of Fifty Dollars each, which said stock shall be paid for in cash at the time of subscription, or the same may be issued, at not less than par, in payment or exchange for property or rights actually received or purchased by said corporation, or the same may be issued, full paid, for money advanced, and for such other valuable considerations or services as the board of directors of said corporation may determine; provided, that no stock shall be issued until the consideration therefor has been received by the said corporation.

The affairs shall be managed by a board of directors, composed of not less than five nor more than ten stockholders, to be elected by the stockholders, annually, by ballot, on the first Tuesday in July in each and every year, or any subsequent day fixed by the board of directors in case of no election taking place on said day. Said board shall have the right to make all by-laws, and change and alter the same at pleasure. Each share of stock shall be entitled to one vote. The company shall begin business as soon as Twenty-five Hundred Dollars shall have been subscribed for.

The first board of directors shall be composed of J. H. Heintz, A. W. Jones, Eddie Viator, Maxwell Edgar, John Edgar, W. McWhirter, Felix Bachemlin, Sr., and shall hold office until their successors are elected and take their place. They shall elect from among themselves a president, vice-president and a secretary and treasurer. At the termination of the charter or dissolution of the corporation the affairs shall be liquidated by the members of the board of directors as liquidating commissioners.

Thus done and passed at my notarial office in the Town of Covington, Louisiana, on the 3rd day of June, 1922, in the presence of Bonnie N. Moses and Guy A. Smith, two competent witnesses, who hereto sign their names together with said parties and me, notary, after reading of the whole.

J. H. Heintz, Covington, La., 4 shares.

Eddie Viator, Covington, La., 8 shares.

M. and J. O. Edgar, Covington, La., 13 shares.

Wm. McWhirter, Covington, La., 6 shares.

A. W. Jones, Covington, La., 9 shares.

W. L. Marshall, Covington, La., 1 share.

Felix Bachemlin, Covington, La., 4 shares.

L. J. Heintz, Covington, La., 1 share.

O. G. Price, Covington, La., 4 shares.

Jos. A. Basile, Covington, La., 1 share.

P. E. Cooper, Abita Springs, La., (by J. Viator), 2 shares.

Witnesses:

BONNIE B. MOSES.

GUY A. SMITH.

LEWIS L. MORGAN,
Notary Public.

Before me, the undersigned authority, personally came and appear-

ed J. H. Heintz and Eddie Viator, who, being duly sworn, depose and say that they are stockholders of the Ozone Dairy Association, Incorporated; that fifty per cent of the capital stock of said association has been duly subscribed for and fifty per cent of said subscribed stock paid for.

EDDIE VIATOR.
J. H. HEINTZ.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23d day of June, 1922.
LEWIS L. MORGAN,
Notary Public.

The Mardi Gras Mystery

called to order." Jachin Fell smiled as he rapped on the desk before him. "Election of officers—no, wait! The first thing on hand is to give our company a name. Suggestions?"

"I was thinking of that last night," said Lucie, smiling a little. "Why not call it the 'American Prince Oil company'?" And her eyes darted to Gramont merrily.

"Excellent!" exclaimed Jachin Fell. "My vote falls with yours, my dear—I'll fill in the blanks with that name. Now to the election of officers."

"I nominate Jachin Fell for president," said Gramont, quickly.

"Seconded!" exclaimed the girl, gayly, a little color in her pale cheeks.

"Any other nominations? If not, so approved and ordered," rattled Fell, laughingly. "For the office of treasurer—"

"Miss Lucie Ledanois!" said Gramont. "Move, nominations be closed."

"Seconded and carried by a two-thirds vote of stockholders," chirped Fell in his toneless voice. "So approved and ordered. For secretary—"

"Our third stockholder," put in Lucie. "He'll have to be an officer, of course."

"Seconded and carried. So approved and ordered." Mr. Fell rapped on the table. "We will now have the report of our expert geologist in further detail than yet given."

Gramont told of finding the oil; he was not carried away by the gay mock-seriousness of Jachin Fell, and remained grave. He went on to relate how he had secured the lease option upon the adjoining land, and suggested that other such options be secured at once upon other property in the neighborhood. He handed the option to Fell, who laid it with the other documents.

"And now I have a proposal of my own to make," said Jachin Fell. He appeared sobered, as though influenced by Gramont's manner. "Although we've actually found oil on the place, there is no means of telling how much we'll find when we drill, or what quality it will be. Is that not correct, Mr. Gramont?"

"Entirely so," assented Gramont. "The chances are, of course, that we'll find oil in both quality and quantity. On the other hand, the seepage may be all there is. Oil is a gamble from start to finish. Personally, however, I would gamble heavily on this prospect."

"Naturally," said Mr. Fell. "However, I have been talking over the oil business with a number of men actively engaged in it in the Houma field. I think that I may safely say that I can dispose of the mineral rights to our company's land, together with this lease option secured yesterday on the adjoining land, for a sum approximating one hundred and fifty thousand dollars; reserving to our company a sixteenth interest in any oil located on the property. Personally, I believe this can be done, and I am willing to undertake the negotiations if so empowered by a vote of our stockholders. Lucie, you do not mind if we smoke, I know? Let me offer you a cigar, Mr. Gramont."

Gramont took one offered him, and lighted it amid a startled silence. Fell's proposal came to him as a distinct shock, and already he was viewing it in the light of prompt suspicion.

"Why," exclaimed Lucie, wild-eyed, "that would be fifty thousand dollars to each of us, and not a cent expended!"

"In case it went through on that basis," added Jachin Fell, his eyes on Gramont, "I would think that the entire sum go to Miss Ledanois. Her land alone is involved. If she then wishes to invest with us in a new company to exploit other fields, well and good. One moment, my dear! Do not protest this suggestion. The sixteenth interest reserved to our company would provide both Mr. Gramont and myself with a substantial reward for our slight activity in the matter. Don't forget that interest, for it might amount to a large figure."

"Right," assented Gramont. "I would second your vote, Mr. Fell; I think the idea very just and proper that Miss Ledanois should receive the entire amount."

Lucie seemed a trifle bewildered.

"But—but, Henry!" she exclaimed. "What do you think of selling the lease to these other men?"

Gramont eyed the smoke from his cigar reflectively, quite conscious that Mr. Fell was regarding him very steadily.

"I can't answer for you, Lucie," he said at last. "I would not presume to advise."

Mr. Fell looked slightly relieved. Lucie, however, persisted.

"What would you do, then, if you were in my place?"

Gramont shrugged his shoulders. "In that case," he said, slowly, "I would gamble. We know oil is in that ground; we know that it has been found in large quantities at Houma or near there. To my mind there is no doubt whatever that under your land lies a part of the same oil field—and a rich one. To sell fifteen-sixteenths of that oil for a hundred and fifty thousand is to give it away. I would sooner take my chances on striking a twenty-thousand barrel gusher and having the whole of it to myself. However, by all means disregard my words; that is not my affair."

Lucie glanced at Jachin Fell.

"You think it is the best thing to do; Henry does not," mused the girl. "I know that you're both thinking of me—of getting that money for me. Just

the same, Uncle Jachin. I—I won't be prudent! I'll gamble! Besides," she added with smiling naivete, "I'm not a bit willing to give up having a real oil company the very minute it is formed! So we'll outvote you, Uncle Jachin."

Despite their tension, the two men smiled at her final words.

"That notion of mine has not yet been made," said Fell. Her rejection of his proposal had no effect upon his shyly smooth manner. "Will you excuse us one moment, Lucie? If I may speak with you in the outer office, Mr. Gramont, I would like to show you some confidential matters which might influence your decision in this regard."

Lucie nodded and leaned back in her chair.

Gramont accompanied Fell to the outer office, where Fell sent the stenographer to keep Lucie company. When the door had closed and they were alone, Fell took a chair and motioned Gramont to another. A cold brusquerie was evident in his manner.

"Gramont," he said, briskly, "I am going to make that motion, and I want you to vote with me against Lucie. Unfortunately, I have only a third of the voting power. I might argue Lucie into agreement, but she is a difficult person to argue with. So I mean that you shall vote with me—and I'm going to put my cards on the table before you."

"Ah!" Gramont regarded him coolly. "Your cards will have to be powerful persuaders!"

"They are," returned Jachin Fell. "I have been carefully leading up to this point—the point of selling. I have practically arranged the whole affair. I propose to sell the mineral rights in that land, largely on the strength of the signed statement you gave me a few moments ago. That statement is going to be given wide publicity, and it will be substantiated by other reports on the oil seepage."

"You interest me strangely," Gramont leaned back in his chair. The eyes of the two men met and held in cold challenge, cold hostility. "What's your motive, Fell?"

"I'll tell you: it's the interest of Lucie Ledanois." In the gaze of Fell was a strange earnestness. In those pale gray eyes was now a light of fierce sincerity which startled and warned Gramont. Fell continued with a trace of excitement in his tone.

"I've known that girl all her life, Gramont, and I love her as a father. I loved her mother before her—in a different way. I can tell you that at this moment Lucie is poor. Her house is mortgaged, she does not know, in fact, just how poor she really is. Of course, she will accept no money from me in gift. But for her to get a hundred and fifty thousand in a business deal will solve all her problems, set her on her feet for life!"

"I see," said Gramont with harsh impulse. "What do you get out of it?" He regretted the words instantly. Fell half rose from his chair as though

to answer them with a blow. Gramont, aware of his mistake, hastened to retract it.

"Forgive me, Fell," he said, quickly. "That was an unjust insinuation, and I know it. Yet, I can't deny myself in agreement with you. I'm firmly set in the belief that a fortune in oil will be made out of that land of Lucie's. I simply can't agree to sell out for a comparative pittance, and I'll fight to persuade her against doing it! As I look at it, the thing would not be just to her. I'm thinking, as you are, only of her interest."

A light of sardonic mockery glittered in the pale eyes of Jachin Fell.

"You are basing your firm conviction," he queried, "very largely upon your discovery of the free oil!"

"To a large extent, yes."

"I thought you would," and Fell laughed harshly.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," said the other, fiercely earnest, "that for a month I've worked to sell that land! I had young Maillard hooked and landed—it would have been poetic justice to make him hand over a small fortune to Lucie! But that deal is off, since he's in jail. And do you know why young Maillard wanted to buy the land? For the same reason you don't want to sell. I sent him out there and he saw that oil seepage, as I meant that he should! He thought he would skin Lucie out of her land, not dreaming that I had prepared a nice little trap to swallow him. And now you come along—"

"Man, what are you driving at?" exclaimed Gramont. He was startled by what he read in the other man's face.

"Merely that I planted that oil seepage myself—or had it done by men I could trust," said Jachin Fell, calmly. He sat back in his chair and took up his cigar with an air of finality. "The confession is shameful. I love Lucie more than my own ethical purity. Besides, I intend to wrong no one in the matter."

Gramont sat stunned beyond words. The oil seepage—a plant.

There was no reason to doubt what Fell said. Gramont believed the little man sincere in his love for Lucie.

"No matter what the outcome, your reputation will not be affected," said Fell, quietly. "The company which will buy this land of Lucie's is controlled by me. You understand? Even if no oil is ever found there, I shall see to it that you will not be injured because of that signed statement."

Gramont nodded in dull comprehension. He realized that Fell had devised this whole business scheme with infernal ingenuity; had devised it in order to take a hundred and fifty thousand dollars out of his own pocket and put it into that of Lucie.

It was a present which the girl would never accept as a gift, but which, if it came in the way of business, would make her financially independent. Nobody would be defrauded. There was no chicanery about it. The thing was straight enough.

"That's not quite all of my plan," pursued Fell, as though reading Gramont's unuttered thoughts. "The minute this news becomes public, the minute your statement is published, there will be a tremendous boom in that whole section. I shall take charge of Lucie's money, and within three weeks I should double it, treble it, for her. Before the boom bursts she will be out of it all, and wealthy. Now, my dear Gramont, I do not presume that you will still refuse to vote with me? I have been quite frank, you see."

Gramont stirred in his chair.

"Yes," he said, low-voiced. "Yes, by heavens, I do refuse!"

With an effort he checked hotly impulsive words that were on his tongue. One word now might ruin him. He dared not say that he did not want to see Fell's money pass into the hands of Lucie—money gained by fraud and theft and crime! He dared not give his reasons for refusing. He meant now to crush Fell utterly—but one wrong word would give the man full warning. He must say nothing.

"It's not straight work, Fell. Regardless of your motives, I refuse to join you."

Jachin Fell sighed slightly, and laid down his cigar with precision.

"Gramont," his voice came with the softly purring menace of a tiger's throat-tone, "I shall now adjourn this company meeting for two days, until Saturday morning, in order to give you a little time to reconsider. Today is Thursday. By Saturday—"

"I need no time," said Gramont. "But you will need it. I suppose you know that Bob Maillard has been arrested for perjury? You are aware of the evidence against him—all circumstantial!"

Gramont frowned. "What has that got to do with our present business?"

"Quite a bit, I fancy." A thin smile curved the lips of Jachin Fell. "Maillard is not guilty of the murder—but you are."

"Liar!" Gramont started from his chair as those three words burst into him. "Liar! Why, you know that I went home—"

"Ah, wait!" Fell lifted his hand for peace. His voice was calm. "Ansel and I both saw you depart, certainly. We have since learned that you did not reach home until some time after midnight. You have positively no alibi, Gramont. You may allege, of course, that you were wandering the streets—"

"As I was!" cried Gramont, heatedly.

"Then prove it, my dear fellow; prove it—if you can. Now, we shall keep Lucie out of all this. What remains? I know that you were the Midnight Masquer, my man, Ben Chacherre, can prove by another man who accompanied him that the Masquer's foot was taken from your car. A photograph in the private office, yonder, has a record of the talk between us of the other morning, in which you made patent confession to being the Masquer."

"Once let me hand this array of evidence over to the district attorney, and you will most certainly stand trial. And, if you do stand trial, I can promise you faithfully that you will meet conviction. I have friends, you see, and many of them are influential in such small matters."

It was not a nice smile that curved the lips of Fell.

Gramont choked back any response, holding himself to silence with a firm will. He dared say nothing, lest he say too much. He saw that Fell could indeed make trouble for him—and that he must strike his own blow at Fell without great delay. It was a battle, now; a fight to the end.

Fell regarded Gramont cheerfully, seeming to take this crushed silence as evidence of his own triumph.

"Further," he added, "your man Hammond is now in jail at Houma, as you know; for the murder of the sheriff. Now, my influence is not confined to this city, Gramont; I may be able to clear Hammond of this charge—if you decide to vote with me. I may keep what I know about the Midnight Masquer from the press and from the district attorney—if you decide to vote with me. You comprehend?"

Gramont nodded. He saw now why Fell wanted to "get something" on Hammond. Fell had rightly reasoned that Gramont would do more to save Hammond than to save himself.

"You think I murdered Maillard, then?" he asked.

"Gramont, I don't know what to think, and that's the honest truth!" answered Fell, with a steady regard. "But I am absolutely determined to put this oil deal across, to make Lucie Ledanois at least independent, if not wealthy. I can do it, I've made all my plans to do it, and I will do it!"

"We'll hold another meeting day after tomorrow—Saturday morning," Fell rose. "That will give me time to conclude all arrangements. I trust, Mr. Gramont, that you will vote with me for the adjournment?"

"Yes," said Gramont, dully. "I will."

"Thank you," and Jachin Fell bowed slightly, not without a trace of mockery in his air.

(Continued next week)

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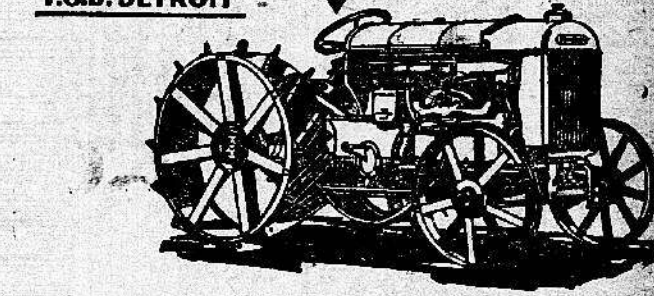
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NOTICE.

The next meeting of the Grand Jury will be held in the courthouse at Covington, La., commencing Monday, October 9, 1922.

R. G. DAVIS,
Foreman.

ORDINANCE making it unlawful to operate any motor vehicle on the streets of Town of Covington, La., unless same is registered and equipped with two license plates, as provided by Act 129 of 1921 of Acts of General Assembly of Louisiana.

Be it ordained by the Town Council of the Town of Covington, La., in regular session convened, as follows:

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to operate any motor vehicle, or for the owner or custodian of such vehicle to permit the same to be operated on any of the streets or alleys of the Town of Covington, La., unless such vehicle is registered under the provisions of Act 129 of 1921 of the General Assembly of the State of Louisiana, and unless equipped with two license plates issued by the Secretary of State of Louisiana, in accordance with said Act, same to be displayed in a conspicuous place in the front and rear of said vehicle. Provided, that motor vehicles owned by non-residents of Louisiana who have complied with the laws of the State or County from which they came, relative to motor vehicles and the operation thereof, may be operated on the streets of the Town of Covington, La., without such registration, for a period of 90 days, provided such vehicles display two license plates, as above required, of the State or County from which they come.

Section 2. Be it further ordained, etc., That any person, firm or corporation violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall, upon trial and conviction thereof, be fined not more than \$100.00, or be imprisoned not more than 30 days, or both, in the discretion of the court.

And said ordinance having been reduced to writing and read, was adopted by sections and as a whole on roll call by the following vote:

Ayes: C. E. Schonberg, C. H. Shofield, A. R. Smith, H. A. Mackie, and Robt. W. Badon, Mayor.

None.

ROBERT W. BADON,
Mayor.

L. A. PERREAND,
Secretary.

ed by the Secretary of State of Louisiana, in accordance with said Act, same to be displayed in a conspicuous place in the front and rear of said vehicle. Provided, that motor vehicles owned by non-residents of Louisiana who have complied with the laws of the State or County from which they came, relative to motor vehicles and the operation thereof, may be operated on the streets of the Town of Covington, La., without such registration, for a period of 90 days, provided such vehicles display two license plates, as above required, of the State or County from which they come.

Section 2. Be it further ordained, etc., That any person, firm or corporation violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall, upon trial and conviction thereof, be fined not more than \$100.00, or be imprisoned not more than 30 days, or both, in the discretion of the court.

And said ordinance having been reduced to writing and read, was adopted by sections and as a whole on roll call by the following vote:

Ayes: C. E. Schonberg, C. H. Shofield, A. R. Smith, H. A. Mackie, and Robt. W. Badon, Mayor.