

City Children Cuddled Crippled Children's Clinic

will be held in the Basement
Presbyterian Church
at Roswell

OPENED TO ALL CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Arrangements are being com-
pleted for holding the crippled
children's clinic at Roswell May 20,
for children from three coun-
ties, Chaves and Lea. The
clinic will be held in the basement
Presbyterian church and under
supervision of twenty
trained nurses in the district is invited.
Attention is called to the fact
that the clinic will be opened
to all crippled children, whether
rich or poor, although only
worthy cases will be given
aid by the board of public
charity by charitable organiza-

Frank Goodwin, of El Paso,
orthopedic specialist will
be in charge of the clinic assisted
by D. E. Puckett, district health
officer and Dr. W. W. Phillips,
county health officer and
Wagner, state orthopedic
surgeon from the Carrie Tingley hos-

Children who wish to enroll their
children should contact
Julia Diehl, district super-
visor for the New Mexico board
of health or the county health

Children have been en-
tering the clinic thus far, it was
Roswell Saturday.

M. I. HAS LARGEST GRADUATING CLASS

New Mexico Military Insti-
tute will graduate its
class at the commencement
on June 1 when 102 ca-
dets will receive diplomas. Diplo-
mas will be delivered by Governor
Tingley and the graduating
class will be delivered by Max
part, of New York, a 1918
graduate.

DR. CRILE RESIGNS

A. B. Crile of Roswell has
resigned as president of the Pecos
artesian conservancy dis-
trict. It was announced at Wed-
nesday George Frisch of
Roswell will serve as president of
the conservancy district until a successor to Dr.
Crile is appointed, it was said.

NEWS GET FISCAL FUND OF \$103,000

WASHINGTON—The house ap-
propriations committee recom-
mended Tuesday an allotment of
\$103,000 to Carlisle Caverns na-
tional park in New Mexico.

ANNOUNCING

Mrs. Grady Fletcher an-
nounced the arrival of an 8 pound
girl May 7th, whom they
christened Ruth Ann. Both
mother and babe are doing nicely.

WELL STOCKMAN DIES

Lee Bullard, aged 66, pio-
ckman died at his home in
Roswell Monday after an illness
of fourteen months. He had
been critically ill for a week be-
fore death. Born at Las Cruces,
N. M., Bullard has been as-
sociated with the cattle industry
for over twenty years. He was
nineteen years old when he
went to work for the employe
F. Hinkle.

SCRIBE FOR THE MESSENGER

KIE SAYS

"BOSS SEZ FOLKS
WOULD REMEMBER AS
IF WE ARE HIRED BY
OUR READERS 'T PRINT
NEWS, N SHOULDN'T
BE ASKED TO LEAVE
IT TO SOMEBODY'S
WHIM OR IDLE
FANCY

Mrs. Will Walden and Miss Ruth
Walden of Lake Arthur, Mrs. M.
D. Menoud and Mrs. Alice M. Hed-
gers were shoppers in Roswell Mon-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hamilton
and boys of Eunice spent the week
end with Mrs. M. E. Hamilton
and T. J. Nail and other relatives
here.

Messrs. and Mmes. John Clark
and Perry Andrus attended the
show in Roswell Thursday night
and later they and Mrs. Johnnie
Bowen attended the dance in Ar-
tesia.

4-H Club Members to National Camp

New Mexico will be repre-
sented at the National 4-H Club en-
campment in Washington, D. C.,
June 17th to 23rd, by four out-
standing club members. These club
members, selected on the basis of
their 4-H club records of achieve-
ment and leadership, are, Lois Fo-
ree of Colfax county, Quimby Har-
ris of Lea county, Jack McClure of
Eddy county, and Leroy Radcliff
of Roosevelt county.

Lois Foore is doing her seventh
year of 4-H club work. She has
completed eleven projects which in-
clude two years of cooking, four
years of clothing, three of canning,
one home improvement and one
baking. She has won five first
places in county exhibits and four
awards in the National Hazel Atlas
canning exhibits in Chicago.

Quimby Harris of Lea county has
done eight years of club work, and
has completed twelve projects. She
has served six terms as president
of her club and was leader of a
younger group of club girls last
year. She has received first place
in the county exhibits in home im-
provement, and second and third in
cooking.

Rev. Harold Dye Will Deliver Albuquerque Baccalaureate Sermon

Rev. Harold Dye, pastor of Las
Cruces First Baptist church has
been chosen to give the baccalaure-
ate address to the Albuquerque
high school class at their gradu-
ation exercises. Rev. Dye was a gra-
duate of this class in 1925, going
from there to Montezuma College
where he studied for the ministry.
He has been pastor of the Las
Cruces church since leaving Hager-
man.

LOCALS

Miss Martel Graham of Ros-
well spent the week end with home
folks.

Mrs. J. L. Bartlett and Miss Ju-
anita West were shoppers in Ros-
well Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sweatt were
Roswell visitors and shoppers
Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Burck shop-
ped and transacted business in
Roswell last Thursday.

B. W. McGinnis was in Hager-
man Friday and Saturday attend-
ing to business affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Langenegger
made a combined business and
pleasure trip to Roswell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Dorman and
Howard were in Roswell Saturday
and attended the show in the aft-
ernoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Zimmerman
of the Caprock country, transacted
business in town Saturday. They
are driving a new coupe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Curry and
young son visited last Sunday with
the families of Mr. and Mrs. C. W.
Curry and Mrs. Flora West.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. King, Mmes.
Clarence King and Louie King
were in Roswell Friday shopping
and attending to business affairs.

Miss Joan Smith of Roswell came
down Sunday morning and remained
until Tuesday night as a guest
of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Basden and
son.

Mrs. Will Walden and Miss Ruth
Walden of Lake Arthur, Mrs. M.
D. Menoud and Mrs. Alice M. Hed-
gers were shoppers in Roswell Mon-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hamilton
and boys of Eunice spent the week
end with Mrs. M. E. Hamilton
and T. J. Nail and other relatives
here.

Messrs. and Mmes. John Clark
and Perry Andrus attended the
show in Roswell Thursday night
and later they and Mrs. Johnnie
Bowen attended the dance in Ar-
tesia.

State Shows Seventeen Percent Gain In Car Registrations

With every state in the nation
reporting an increase in motor ve-
hicle registrations, the total num-
ber of cars and trucks registered
in the U. S. during 1936 set a new
all-time high record, according to
Rocky Mountain Motorists, the
AAA Automobile club.

Registrations, compared with
1935 and the percentage of increase
in the three states covered by
Rocky Mountain motorists were:

State	Total Reg. Vehicles	Pct. Inc.
Colorado	307,658	284,573 8.0
New Mexico	108,379	92,457 17.2
Wyoming	76,917	70,215 9.5

"For the country as a whole,"
Clarence Werthan, manager of the
club said, "registrations totaled
28,086,380 as compared with 26,-
225,757 in the preceding year, a
gain of seven per cent. The 1936
total was substantially above the
previous high record of 26,657,000
vehicles established in 1930.

Mrs. Rufus King, Neal King,
Mrs. Raynal Cumpsten, and Mrs.
Elwood Watford shopped in Ros-
well last Saturday. They attended
the show at the Yucca.

School Notes

**Eighth Grade Chapel Program
Given Last Week**

A review of the eighth grade ten
years from their graduation into
high school revealed the following:
Blanche Lane—a surgeon.
Lorene Keeth—the world's cham-
pion tennis player.
Wanda Lee Frazier—a beauty
operator.
Wallace Ray Jacobs—a farmer.
Thomas Weir—another Mr. Witt.
La Rue Tanner and Roma Ellen
Stroud—well-known radio singers.
Doris Lathrop—a farmer's wife
with a happy family.
Jeanne Marie Michelet—another
Miss Growden.
Loretta Davis—a movie actress.
Mable Joe Wade—an airplane
hostess.
Lillie Mae Evans—another Miss
Buck.
Rosella Basinger—a teacher of
expression.
Henry Swartz—a plumber.
Audrey Mathers—a chicken rais-
er.
Joe Richardson and Henry Lusk—
champion boxers.
Helen Goodwin—millionaire's
wife.
Johnnie Boykin—another Mr.
Welborne.
Wanda Mathews—First lady of
New Mexico.
Junior Grizzle—head of an In-
sane Asylum.
William Solomon—another Mr.
McAnulty.
Willine Andrews—another Mrs.
Palmer.
Jean McKinstry—the owner of
the largest ranch in the Pecos Val-
ley.
Kara Lee Campbell—an author
of Western stories.
Kera Cozart—chef in White
House.
Burton Meyer—makes his living
by fishing.
Ellis Bealer—a truck driver.

Oil Lease Sale Nets State Sum of \$6,901.08 Monday

Sale Included Eight Out of Six-
teen Tracts and \$40.00 in
Filing Fees

**TWO MORE TOWNSHIPS
ADDED TO RESTRICTED DIST.**

Eight oil lease tracts out of six-
teen offered for sale were sold to
the highest bidder at Santa Fe
Monday by the commissioner of
public lands and with a \$40.00 fil-
ing fee these tracts netted the state
\$6,901.08. By order of the commis-
sioner and effective May 17th, the
following townships have been ad-
ded to the restricted district with
rentals set at ten cents per acre:
Townships 21 and 26 south, inclu-
sive ranges 27 and 31 east inclu-
sive.

Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Basden and
son and their house guest Miss
Joan Smith of Roswell and Mr. and
Mrs. G. P. Basden visited at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Basden
of Artesia Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. M. E. Hamilton, Mr. and
Mrs. Luther Hamilton and sons and
Misses Wanna Bee Langenegger
and Bernice Tuik were Roswell vis-
itors and shoppers Saturday. They
attended the show Saturday night
in Roswell.

Mrs. T. D. Devenport, who was
made a member of the county wel-
fare board this year, recently serv-
ed at an official meeting of the
board. Mrs. Devenport has been in-
terested in this work for a long
time, and has made quite an ex-
tensive study of local conditions.

LAKE ARTHUR STUDENT AWARDED

LAS CRUCES.—First Lieut. J.
D. Thorpe of Farmington, leader
of a platoon from company D in
the New Mexico state college R.
O. T. C. was awarded a silver med-
al Tuesday for directing the unit's
best platoon.
Other awards given at the final
review, parade and drill of the col-
lege unit included.
Best Cadet Sergeant—Sergeant
George M. Murphy, Lake Arthur.

Thanks for Subscriptions: A. L.
Nail, Donald Lee Newsum, Jewel
Davis, E. P. Malone.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis King and
family and Mrs. Willis Schierholt
left early this week for Oregon,
where they will make their future
home.

Typewriters for rent—The Mes-
senger.

Pres. Roosevelt Told Court Bill Now Doubtful

**Senate Okeh Is Doubtful
But Supporters Con-
tend enough Votes to
Assure Passage of Re-
form Measure.**

WASHINGTON—Opponents of
the Roosevelt court bill declared
yesterday administration leaders
had advised the president senate
approved of the measure was ex-
tremely doubtful.

Senate supporters, however, con-
tended they had enough votes to
pass it, although some said there
would be only a vote or two to
spare.

Opponents claimed fifty two
votes—or three more than a sen-
ate majority—against the meas-
ure.

The declaration against the bill
late Tuesday by Senator Shipstead
(R-Minn) made thirty eight pub-
licly committed in opposition.
Both sides awaited the Presi-
dent's return Friday.

No one professed inside infor-
mation on what he might do. Most
discussion revolved about the idea
of adding two, instead of six
judges to the supreme court and of
submitting a constitutional amend-
ment to force retirement at seventy
five years.

Flower News

Recent exhibitors of flowers in
the contest are: Mrs. T. D.
Devenport, Mrs. Harry Cowan,
Mrs. Robt. Conner; Cactus bed,
Mrs. C. G. Mason; Climbing rose,
Mrs. Robt. Conner, Willis Pardee,
Mrs. A. A. Bailey; Rose bouquet,
Mrs. Robt. Conner.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curry have
a brilliant spot of color this week,
in the climbing roses at their home,
at the Willis Pardee is another
bright climbing rose, at the C. G.
Mason a yucca is in full glory.
George Baum is showing lovely
roses, as is his annual custom, Mrs.
Robt. Conner is also displaying
some lovely specimens of this popu-
lar flower, the iris, which is fast
becoming a unanimous popular
flower is grown very nicely by Mrs.
Harry Cowan and Mrs. T. D. De-
venport.

Mrs. Leon Nash and young son,
Jerry returned to their home last
Thursday, after an extended visit
with Mrs. Nash's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. A. S. Key. Mrs. Nash lives in
Morton, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Streety,
Johnnie, Ruth and Walter Streety,
Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King and Neal
and Mr. and Mrs. Orvis J. At-
wood were dinner guests of Mr. and
Mrs. J. L. King, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Walton
and Doyle of Carlsbad spent Sun-
day with Mmes. Sarah Walton and
Stella B. Palmer. Miss Belva Jean
Walton, who had spent the week
end here returned home with them.

Clifford Wimberly, George Cas-
abonne, Lowell Andrews, Lex Key
and Vernon Greer all went in the
Wimberly car to Artesia last night
to the picture show. They are a
group of the agriculture class boys.

Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Dub Andrus and
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Youree of Ros-
well spent last Sunday visiting in
Lovington with Mr. Andrus' moth-
er Mrs. O. J. Andrus and in Eunice
with Mr. and Mrs. Weir, the par-
ents of Mrs. Andrus.

Mrs. Jim McNamara, Jo Ann and
Mrs. L. G. Smith returned to their
homes in Hobbs Saturday morning
after several days visit here with
relatives. Master Billy Joe Smith
remained for a more extended vis-
it with his grandparents Mr. and
Mrs. Warren Perry.

Among the Roswell visitors and
shoppers Saturday were: Mr. and
Mrs. Ramon Welborne and Miss
Frances Welborne, Mrs. Harry Co-
wan and Miss Dorothy Cowan,
Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Kirby and Mr.
and Mrs. Robert Cumpsten and
children.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Jacobson ac-
companied by Mr. and Mrs. Jim
Michelet went to El Paso last Sun-
day for consultation on Mr. Jacobson's
eyes. An operation was per-
formed on one eye, and at this re-
port he is doing nicely. Mr. and
Mrs. Michelet returned home on
Tuesday night.

There has been much complaint
recently of small boys with slings
destroying song birds. There is a
law, which prohibits the wilful
slaughter of most of the birds
found in this section of the coun-
try, and citizens, who notice small
boys with sling shots, should re-
mind them of this regulation.

Wedding announcements, printed
or engraved.—The Messenger.

Former Hagerman Resident Buried At Roswell Saturday

Dr. Fred Rowell, of Roswell, who
passed away last week at his home,
was a former resident of Hager-
man. The family originally came
from Pine Bluff, Arkansas in 1921,
they left here in 1923 going to
Roswell. For several years they
have spent the summers at their
cabin in Ruidoso.

Funeral services were held on
Saturday afternoon with Ballard
Funeral home in charge. Burial
was made in South Park.

Dr. Rowell was a graduate of
Centre College, Kentucky, the
Medical School of Arkansas and
Tulane University, New Orleans.
For years before coming to New
Mexico, he was city physician of
Pine Bluff and a member of the
Jefferson county medical society.
He was a volunteer to the medical
corps during the world war. He was
a member of the Sigma Epsilon
national fraternity and the Meth-
odist Episcopal church, South.

Survivors include the wife, a
son, Fred C. of Deming, a daugh-
ter Ona Louise a student of Centre
College, Kentucky, one brother
and four sisters all of Pine Bluff,
Arkansas.

George Crowned King of England

LONDON.—Exultant Britain
crowded and consecrated its sov-
ereign, George VI, and his radiant
Elizabeth yesterday and hailed
them with the thunder of a mil-
lion cheers and the glory of a val-
iant past.

Torrents of rain threatened all
day long, beat down on their tri-
umphal, dazzling cavalcade at the
end of the greatest day of splen-
dor that England ever saw.

At the stroke of half past twelve,
the venerable hands of Cosmo,
Archbishop of Canterbury placed
the Great St. Edward's crown upon
the King's brow within the
walls of Westminster Abbey, wall
that looked down upon the 36th
King they have been so crowned.

Then followed the coronation of
the Scottish Queen.
Across the Channel in a French
Chateau a man and woman listen-
ed—Edward, once King, and Wall-
is Warfield, for whom he gave up
this day. Their wedding, postponed
by a disagreement between royal
family and government in Lon-
don town, may be in June.

King and Queen Mother want
full recognition of Edwards world
watched nuptials, it was hinted;
government wants the wedding
strictly private.

A million and more cheered and
strained for a glimpse of King and
Queen.

Hours later, when the King, an-
ointed and crowned in his holy and
imperial office, rode back to Buck-
ingham Palace in a regal pro-
cession through densely thronged
streets, a sudden downpour drench-
ed his patiently waiting subjects.

Minister Sponsor The Men's Club Program Here Tuesday Evening

At the meeting of the men's club
on Tuesday evening, local minis-
ters gave a very interesting pro-
gram. Rev. J. H. Walker had
charge. Rev. Emery Fritz and Rev.
Lee Vaughn each gave a talk.
Eleven members were present,
members of the Baptist missionary
society served the supper.

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan
transacted business in Roswell on
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hanson and
Mrs. Jeff West were Roswell vis-
itors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Menoud at-
tended the show in Roswell Wed-
nesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Michelet
shopped in Roswell and attended
the show on Tuesday afternoon.

Mesdames Jim and Sam McKin-
stry and Miss Sammy McKinstry
were shoppers in Roswell on Tues-
day.

New car owners reported this
week are Mr. and Mrs. Harold Han-
son and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond
Harris.

Miss Vera Goodwin of Elkins
spent Mother's Day with her par-
ents Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Goodwin,
Helen and George.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hanson
made a business trip to El Paso
Texas Saturday, returning home
Sunday in a new car.

Mrs. Bernice Barnett has return-
ed from an extended visit with her
parents, in Las Cruces. Mr. Bar-
nett went to Las Cruces after her.

Miss Phyllis Andrews of East-
ern New Mexico Junior College,
spent Mother's day with home
folks. She returned to school on
Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hearn, and
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hearn and chil-
dren of Corpus Christi will arrive
Friday afternoon for a visit with
Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Hearn.

Misses Elizabeth McKinstry,
Sara Beth West and Betty Mason
returned to their respective schools
on Sunday afternoon, after spend-
ing Mother's day with home folks.

George Wade is building a new
hay barn at his home northwest of
Hagerman. It is to be very large,
and will give ample room for the
storage of several hundred tons of
hay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bartlett and
Miss Juanita West, Mr. and Mrs.
Virtis Crutchfield and Miss Tres-
sie Huff of Lake Arthur were din-
ner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin
Lusk Sunday.

Continued Activity In Local Oil Area Monument Spreads

Two of Fifteen Locations An-
nounced Are Made in Eddy
County

AMERADA GETS WELL IN COOPER DISTRICT

Oil activity in the southeastern
district continues its fast pace with
gradual spreading of the Monu-
ment pool in Lea county, now the
biggest and most prolific oil field
in the state. Fifteen new locations
were staked during the past week
against eight completions. Two of
the fifteen locations announced
were made in southern Eddy coun-
ty.

All producers finished for the
period save one were in the Monu-
ment district and the largest of
these was the Isabell 3 of the Am-
erada Oil Co., NE sec. 15-24-36, in
the Cooper field which made an
initial production of 450 barrels
per hour flowing from 3600 feet.
Producers completed in the Monu-
ment area include: Gulf Petroleum
Corp. Anderson 8, SE sec. 12-20-
36, which made a flow of 520 bar-
rels in five hours. The Humble Oil
and Refining Co., State 4-F, SW
sec. 17-20-37, which flowed forty
eight barrels an hour from 3850
feet. The Ohio Oil Co., Laughlin
3, NE sec. 9-20-37, which made
eighty barrels an hour from 3850
feet. The Phillips Petroleum Co.,
Hudson 1, NE sec. 30-20-37, which
made an initial production of 188
barrels in two and a half hours.

Skelly Oil Co., Van Etten 4, SW
sec. 9-20-37, made a flow of 170
barrels an hour from 3875 feet.
Tidewater Oil Co., Laughlin 2, SW
sec. 4-20-37, which flowed eighty
barrels an hour from a depth of
3880 feet.

An interesting test in wildcat
territory near Lovington in the
State I-G, of the Magnolia Petro-
leum Co., NE sec. 24-17-34, which
was given a ninety quart shot of
nitro and is flowing ninety five
barrels daily following the shot.

Locations made for Eddy county
include the H and W Drilling Co.,
Danford 1, SE sec. 9-22-29 and the
Neal Willis, M Hoover 1, NW sec.
20-20-30.

Locations by districts in Lea
county: Monument: Tidewater Oil
Co., State 2 J, NW sec. 17-19-37;
Stanolind Oil and Gas Co., Turner
1, NW sec. 20-20-38; Ohio Oil Co.,
Laughlin 4, NE sec. 9-20-37; Con-
tinental Oil Co., Ailes, A 35 No. 1
SE sec. 35-20-38; Gulf Oil Corp.,
White 5, NE sec. 25-20-36; Gulf,
Bell 5-F, SW sec. 36-20-36; Gulf,
Reeves 2, NW sec. 29-20-37; Ohio
Oil Co., Hansen 2, NE sec. 16-20-
37. Eunice area: T. & P. Oil Co.,
State 4-A, SW sec. 9-22-37; Am-
erada, Carrigan 1, NE sec. 4-22-37;
Rowan Drilling Co., Walden 1, NW
sec. 15-22-37; Gulf, Baker 1, SE
sec. 5-22-37. Jal district: Texas
Company, Rhodes 2, SE sec. 22-
26-37.

GEORGE BAUM EXHIBITS GIANT STRAWBERRIES

George Baum is exhibiting this
week, three varieties of strawber-
ries, which show a prolific bearing
trait, and giant size. They are Mas-
todon, Gem and Texas, all of the
everbearing types. Mr. Baum has
shown that strawberries can be
grown in this section, and with the
proper care could be made a com-
mercial crop. Mr. Baum states that
his grapes are loaded with fruit.
He has several varieties of these,
among them are the concord and
Stark's delicious, both excellent for
jelly grapes.

Social Security forms and sys- tems—The Messenger.

ALMANAC

"One day of great heat never yet made
a summer

MAY

14—Lewis and Clarke started
up the Missouri River to
explore the West. 1804.

15—United States Air Mail is
established 1918

16—United States Mint is au-
thorized to coin the first
nickel 1866.

17—Cody's "Wild West
Show" made its first
appearance 1883.

18—Napoleon Bonaparte
proclaimed Emperor of
France 1804

19—Sumner began famous
"Crime Against Kansas"
speech in Senate 1856.

20—Lindbergh hopped off for
Europe in the Spirit of
St. Louis 1927.



WILLIAM BYRON MOWERY

SYNOPSIS

Warren Lovett, thirty-three, junior partner in the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, Incorporated Mines of Chicago, which engages in questionable transactions, plans to make a secret coup in the Canadian Arctic, where a few years before a rich but inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which flows into Dynamite Bay. Patricia, high spirited and beautiful daughter of crusty old Jasper Wellington, who is engaged to Warren, decides to accompany him. Over her father's objections, he agrees to take her. They go by plane. Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 300 prospectors in the field and that because of the difficulties, they are hanging on by a thread. Pat is disturbed when Warren will not disclose what his secret mission is. She visits the prospectors' camp and is depressed to see how discouraged they are. She meets Sam Honeywell, a friend of Poleon's, moved by the plight of Bill Fornier, a prospector who, though fatally ill, struggles to hold his claim. Pat decides to help him. Informed by Lupe Chiwaughim, head of a family of half-breed retainers of the company, about Pat's befriending the prospectors, Warren tries to dissuade her. He tells her that Craig Tarlton, with whom she had once been in love, is now deputy mining inspector for the Resurrection river area. A brilliant geologist, he had resigned in disgust from her father's company because of its devious methods. Later she meets Craig, but he is cold, inferring that she is merely feigning interest in the prospectors.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

For a few days at first she put her pride in her pocket and made little overtures of friendliness; but Craig ignored them, ignored her.

"Why," she asked herself, in tears at his rebuffs, "does he single me out? Little by little she pieced together the answer to that. He disliked her father intensely; disliked what he called the "jungle code" of the company; considered her a shallow, "snooty," aristocratic creature who had wasted the most precious years of her life in a butterfly existence.

This opinion of his had so much truth to it that it stung.

In a hazy way she began to understand the story of Craig's four Arctic years. His exile was altogether a voluntary one. In the city country—DeCarie told her this—he could have been freelancing as a high-priced consultant or could have headed the staff of some big mining company. But he wanted nothing of that. Of his own personal fortunes he was entirely careless, with the carelessness of a man who had "made his million"—had indeed made it twice while still in his twenties—and could do handsomely again if he wished. He simply did not wish. A quiet cabin, his books, the harsh stern Arctic and his eighteen hundred a year—that was his own free choice.

In a way he had turned monk. Certainly he was that toward her! Through all the clash and turmoil of her emotions toward Craig, she fought to be loyal to Warren. Her engagement, her coming marriage, was almost the only rock of surety in her storm-tossed world; and she campaigned strenuously to build up between Warren and herself the confidence and intimacy which had been the secret goal of her Arctic trip. But Warren gave her no chance. He seemed to be blind to her desire or else incapable of giving her the honesty that she asked, for her attempts to break down that sense of strangeness between them were wretched failures.

Poleon came to her tent one morning, much worried.

"Mees Pat, Bill Fornier is going back into de barren to hees claim-block. He's in no conedtion to make dat long hard canoe treep. It's 200 mile, opstream mile. I've argue' wit' heem, but he won't listen. Mebbe he listen to you."

Patricia shook her head. She herself had pleaded with Bill yesterday and had failed to budge him. Bill stubbornly insisted that he simply must get back to his claims and work on them, at least for a couple of months. There were other prospectors near-by to watch after him, he argued; and he would return to the Bay before winter shut down.

"Is he still planning to leave today, Poleon?"

"Ou'. Jus' as soon as he can baggage op."

"All right. You go over and help him pack. If we can't stop him from going, the next best thing is to see that he gets there in short order!"

She sent Poleon across the river, and started down the landwash toward Warren's tent.

Never a person to do anything by halves, she had made a thorough job of helping Bill Fornier, in the past two weeks. Partly she wanted to shame Craig for those cruel suspicions, but mostly her help sprang straight from pity. Bill had touched her sympathy and tenderness—qual-

ities long latent in her and very little used. Everything that she could do to make his last months a little more sunlit, she had done. She had given him money to send to his wife and little girls over near Norman, and that made Bill enormously happy. At the Hudson's Bay store she had bought him a fine outfit: food, new clothes, medicine, tobacco, everything. And the partnership agreements which Bill kept writing out and giving her—she had vengefully put them into envelopes and sent them to Craig, via Poleon.

She found Warren at DeCarie's tent, going over a mass of reconnaissance charts with the geologist.

"Warren," she requested, "I'd like to have one of the planes for a few hours today."

"May I ask why, dear?"

"I want to fly Bill Fornier back to his claims. And also I'd like to see the barrens."

Warren studied a moment. "I wish I could believe that this will be the end of your, uh, charity work with that prospector, Patricia."

"It probably will be," Patricia answered, nettled at Warren's total lack of pity for a helpless stricken man. "The chances are that Bill won't come back to the Bay alive."

"Very well," Warren gave in reluctantly. "Pilot Odron can take you."

Patricia thanked him and hurried out to find "Bing" Odron.

Within an hour Poleon and Bill came paddling across Resurrection, with Bill's outfit, to the waiting plane.

Odron taxied out upon the bay, took off, circled for altitude, and lined away up river.

At Bill's claims, 200 miles from the Bay, they landed on a small lake, put Bill off, helped him set up camp, instructed a neighboring prospector to visit him once a day, and then started back for Resurrection mouth.

On that return trip a scheme took shape in Patricia's mind. In a small way Bill Fornier's plight had given her a bit of insight into the hardships of the other prospectors. She had caught a glimpse, if only a pinhole glimpse, of how the other half of the world lived. For the first time in her life she had come face to face with hard work, sickness, privation and mute suffering.

Poleon had said that when they could no longer bear the loneliness back at their claims, they came in to Dynamite Bay to recuperate. But, she asked now, what under heaven did the Bay offer them when they did come in? A bleak tent, a sleeping poke on the ground, and, in winter, ice and snow and cold. Their visits did not really hearten or refresh them. Sam Honeywell had once told her:

"Miss Pat, I ain't had a decent shave in three year, or a real Saturday-night hog-scalding since I forger when. Every day in the year, I've got to cook my own grub, build my own fires, and do all my camp chores, on top of a heavy day's work at my claims. Mud, ice, snow, cold and work—that's our round. If I could jest crawl into some warm clean place and lay there for a spell, with nothing under the sun to worry about, I could hitch up the old belt ag'in and go back to them durned hills and rip the silver gizzards out of 'em!"

Patricia understood this longing for a "warm clean place," and "nothing to worry about." These prospectors were homeless men; that was their chief trouble. They ought to have a home, or at least a passable substitute for one. When they came into the Bay they ought to have warm housing, a place to shave and bathe, a release from the tyrannical frying-pan and teakettle, and a real chance to relax.

The moment she got back from the plane trip she began scheming how to provide this home and "warm clean place" for those men. It was a hard job, for she had never done one practical thing in her life; but she stuck with her problem till she worked out what she considered a fine solution.

Over there in the trees behind the camp she would build a log chateau big enough to accommodate 60 or 70 men, the average number at the Bay at any one time. The place would be a rough sort of home, club and hotel all rolled into one and run by the men themselves. They would live there, during their visits, and do away entirely with their miserable tents. The principal feature of the chateau would be its main room, or large central hall, where by day the men could lounge, hobnob, play games and swap their tall yarns, and where at night they could spread out their pokes. Sleeping on a floor, on a clean floor in a warm house, would be luxury in comparison with what they were used to.

The house would also have an en-

trance-way for snowshoes, rifles, and other gear, a room for bathing and shaving, and a kitchen where the cooking would be done for the whole outfit. With everybody chipping in for food and taking his turn at the work, the arrangement would be infinitely easier and cheaper than their present every-dog-for-himself method.

At Poleon's tent one evening she confided her plan to Poleon and Sam Honeywell. With his usual buoyant optimism Poleon declared it a "fine-dandy" idea. Sam Honeywell, however, shook his head dubiously.

"Your idee's got hoss sense to't, all right," he said. "But see here, Miss Pat, most of us rock-hogs are figuring on getting back to the fur path this winter. We got to. We're broke. It'll be a God's miracle if they's fifty men at the Bay when fur gits prime this fall."

Patricia did not heed his objection. She reasoned that her plan would put new heart into the men and hold them at the Bay, or at least hold a large part of them. Merely to know that a warm cheery home was always there, ready and waiting, would take the edge off their hardships.

Wasting no time, she plunged headlong into her enterprise, throwing into it all her pent-up fiery energy. She herself had not the faintest notion of how to go about building a house; but Poleon, who had lived all his life in the North and could do almost anything, proved a capable lieutenant.

Under his direction a gang of 25 prospectors cleared a site for the big lodge, cut trees in the nearby hollows, worked the logs into shape, and started laying the foundations of the building.

After making innumerable lists of the supplies and equipment needed, Patricia finally pared the order down to a five-ton minimum and sent out to Edmonton for it.

All this, the work and the supplies, she paid for with her own money, writing checks against her allowance account in Chicago.

Until Poleon and his men were actually at work, she was able to keep her plans a secret from Warren. But one evening, when he and she were taking their usual walk



"I Ain't Had a Decent Shave in Three Years."

down the lake shore, he "bounced" her about her scheme.

"Patricia"—he led around to the subject indirectly—"when are you planning to go back to Chicago, if I may ask?"

The question startled Patricia. Almost a month had passed since she came to the Arctic; a dozen times she had resolved to "leave her and leave the very next day."

Vaguely she felt that she was getting caught and dragged into the human current at Dynamite Bay—dragged deeper and deeper all the time.

"I can't go for two or three weeks yet, Warren," she answered.

Warren motioned across Resurrection at the drogue of trees, where axes were ringing lustily and the first tier of logs was being heaved into place for the big barracks-like structure.

"You're staying here on account of that, Patricia," he accused. "I was rather stunned this afternoon when I found out what you're planning to do over there. Whatever put so preposterous a notion into your head? And why did you keep it a secret from me?"

"You never tell me anything about your business," Patricia retorted, "so why should I tell you about mine? And what's 'preposterous' about this 'notion'?"

"Many things, dear. You're wasting time, money and expectations on a project that's doomed to fail. By the middle of November there won't be three dozen prospectors in this whole field."

"I don't believe it! They're not ordinary prospectors. They're northern men, and they can stand a lot if only they have an occasional let-down."

Warren flicked a sand rose with his cane. "Dear, I've had a world more experience with prospectors and mining camps than you, and you ought to take my advice. Even if these men were sure to stay and your project was sure to work, I'd still have to object to it."

"But why?"

"Well, uh," he evaded shiftyly, "you're getting yourself into a bad jam here, Patricia. You don't realize it, but I do. You're getting your-

self all tangled up. You ought to drop this project of yours at once."

"Drop it—with the building already going up and the supplies on the way here from Edmonton? Why, that'd make me look like a fool!"

"I'll take the blame on myself."

"I won't stop!"

"You must."

"No!"

In silence they walked on down the landwash.

At the boulder where they usually turned during their evening stroll, Warren stopped and confronted her.

"Patricia, in the matter of that Fornier prospector, I let you have your own way; but in this matter"—he spoke very firmly, the firmest he had ever spoken to her—"you really must listen to me. I can't allow you to carry your plan any farther."

"I think I'm doing right," Patricia argued stubbornly. "Unless you show me I'm doing wrong, I won't stop, and that's that!"

"You'll have to."

"I won't!"

That was the end of their clash—Patricia's flat and final "I won't." Warren dropped the subject. Without another word about it he walked back to her tent with her, halted casually a few minutes, kissed her good-night, and left.

For a long time after she went to bed that evening, Patricia lay awake, thinking the incident over. Why was Warren so dead-set against her helping those men?

It troubled her badly to realize that she had openly defied Warren in a very important matter. After all, he was going to be her husband; he loved her; he never made requests without good cause. Maybe she oughtn't to defy him even if she was wholly right in the argument. As his fiancée she owed him loyalty; ought to side with him instead of against him.

Warren Lovett—her husband . . . For hours that night she brooded sleeplessly on her cot, brooding about that imminent marriage. When she finally did drop off to sleep she dreamed about it, dreamed of the ceremony itself . . . She was in a church, walking with slow unwilling steps down the aisle toward the flower-banked altar. The man who waited for her there was Warren. But when she reached him, the picture blurred, changed. The man who gathered her into his arms and took her away on a long nebulous journey, away from home and parents and the old life, was not Warren but Craig Tarlton . . .

In spite of Warren's objection and her own doubts about the community house, she drove the work on to completion. For once she had an enterprise that was all hers, and in it she found refuge from her harassing troubles. The help which she had given Bill Fornier had brought her a satisfaction of a sort that she had not experienced before; and she felt that during the coming winter, when she was back home in Chicago, she would think about those 300 men and the comfortable big lodge she had built for them, and would be the happier for it.

And she believed, too, that Craig, who had befriended those men in so many ways, would applaud her work and change his opinion about her. Though she would not admit it to herself, the desire to win respect from him was one of the biggest motives behind her enterprise.

During the last days of July the dark had started coming back again—at first a mere spell at twilight, then a brief one hour night in early August, then a swiftly increasing period. When she first had come to the Arctic, the never-ending day had been a delightful curiosity, but very speedily the perpetual being sun got on her nerves, and she longed for the soft velvety blackness of a mid-West night. Now the coming of the dark was like the return of a welcome friend.

On the day when the supplies arrived from Edmonton and were being toted into the nearly finished building, Craig Tarlton and an Indian came past the place on their way down to the river. Near the main entrance of the big lodge, Craig paused to glance over the confusion of goods, carpenter debris and hustling men.

Busily checking crates and bales at the doorway, Patricia failed to see him at first; but when she did look up and meet his eyes, she flushed violently and dropped her pencil.

Craig nodded a cool greeting. Patricia answered, trying to make her nod as curt as his.

When a minute had passed and he did not speak, she herself made an overture. "We're planning to have our housewarming tomorrow night, Craig, and I hope you can be in on it," she said. "The men would want you to come, I know."

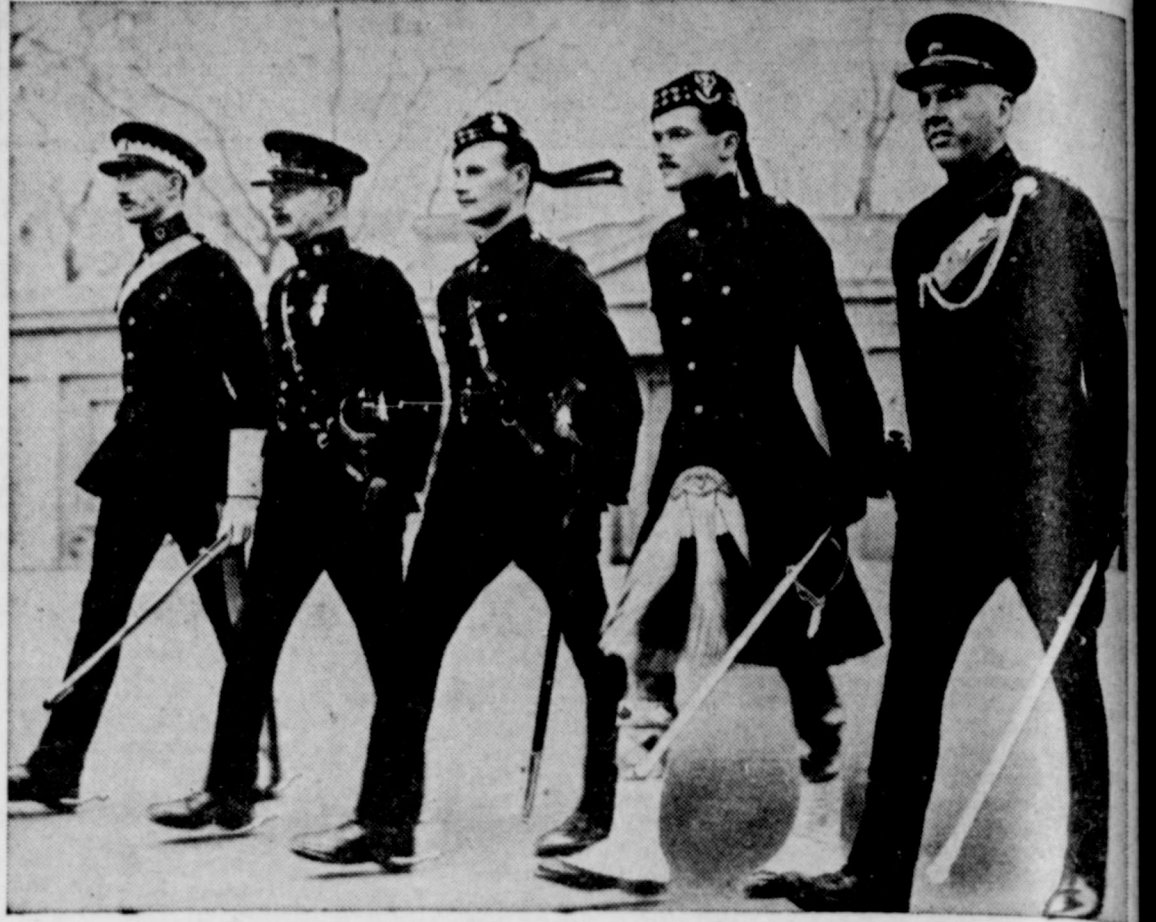
"Sorry," Craig refused. "I can't be at the Bay tomorrow night." His sharp eyes roved over the litter of goods, over the rambling lodge, and came back to her. "What stumps me about this whole business, Miss Wellington, is this—why did Warren ever allow you to take it up? I can't understand that."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Ancient Use of Salt

The Arabs considered the eating of a man's salt formed a sacred bond between host and guest, after which neither should harm or speak ill of the other. Should a refugee seek asylum and arrive at the Arab's tent with his pursuer hot on his heels, the Arab would fill the palm of one hand with salt, holding this out for the man to lick, if he meant to protect him—spilling it on the ground if he refused his aid.

Swank Uniforms at George VI's Coronation



Officers of the British army shown wearing special new uniforms in honor of the coronation of King George VI. Left to right, the uniforms are of the Scots Greys, the West Yorkshires, the Royal Scots Fusiliers, the Seaforth Highlanders, and the King's Royal Rifles.

Bridge Builders Drive Golden Rivet



The last rivet was recently driven in the Golden Gate bridge at San Francisco. With many notables witnessing the ceremonies, a crew of iron-hatted riveters drove a golden rivet into the span, signaling completion of the structural steelwork. Mayor Rossi (right) of San Francisco aided by riveter Edward Stanley drives the last rivet.

YOUNGEST DEAN



Miss Frances McLaughlin, twenty-one, assistant dean of women at the University of Pittsburgh, is one of the youngest deans in American colleges. Two years ago, a leader in many campus activities, she was Alma Mater Queen. She has charge of the women's placement bureau and women's fraternities. She joined the faculty a year and a half ago.

COAL COMMISSIONER



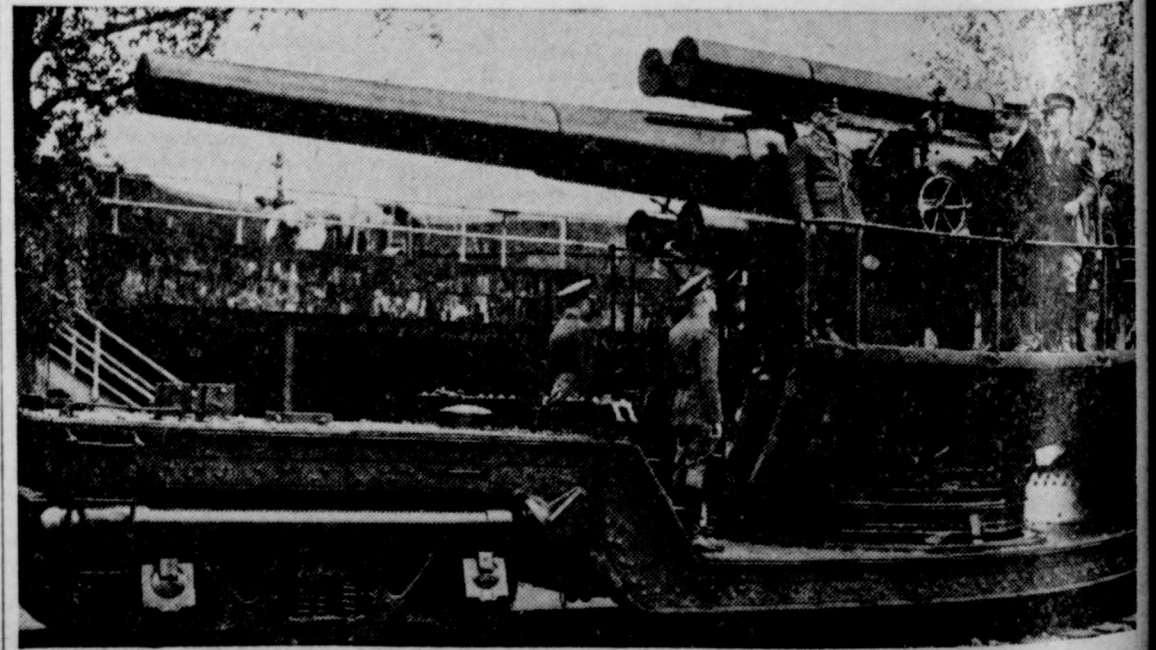
John C. Lewis, mine union member, of Iowa, one of seven men appointed by President Roosevelt as a commission to administer the second Guffey coal control act.

They Have Twenty Varsity "Mothers"



Left motherless one month after their birth, these two babies now have 20 "mothers"—each one a coed at Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y. The babies, Rose Ann (left) and Mary Alice, were borrowed by the New York State College of Home Economics in order to provide subjects for students of the family life courses to "practice" with.

Congressmen Inspect Heavy Artillery Trains



During a recent visit of 220 congressmen and senators to Fort Monroe, Va., they inspected the artillery railway trains of the Fifty-second coast artillery as shown above. On the gun car in civilian clothes is chairman of the house military affairs committee, Representative Lister Hill of Alabama, accompanied by commanding officers of the Fifty-second railway coast artillery.

Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

Mrs. Simpson's Divorce Is Made Absolute

MRS. WALLIS SIMPSON was granted an absolute decree of divorce in London, and within a few hours Edward, duke of Windsor, was on his way from St. Wolfgang, Austria, to visit his fiancée at the Chateau de Candé near Tours, France. The former king of Great Britain had been waiting impatiently, baggage packed, for word that Wallis was entirely free, and he lost no time when his solicitors telephoned him from London.

It took only 25 seconds to make absolute the decree nisi which Mrs. Simpson obtained last October 27. The king's proctor had been satisfied with the lady's behavior in the interval, and Sir Boyd Merriam, president of the divorce court, personally granted the decree along with a lot of others.

The date for the wedding of the duke of Windsor and Mrs. Simpson has not yet been announced, but it probably will be in the week beginning May 24. Edward was willing to wait until all the coronation hubbub was over for he did not wish to annoy his royal brother in any way.

London Getting Ready for the Coronation

FROM all quarters of the earth men and women of much, little or no importance were flocking to London for the coronation; the diplomats were trying on their new knee breeches; the peeresses were buying wigs to make their coronets fit more comfortably; the officials, troops and horses were being rehearsed in their parts; the proprietors of parade seats were desperately trying to dispose of them at cut prices; and hotel managers and tradesmen of all sorts were preparing to make lots of money out of this thoroughly commercialized affair. It was said by steamship officials in New York that hundreds of Americans booked for the coronation had cancelled their passages, but despite this it was certain London would be thronged with visitors.

One most disturbing feature was the strike of the London busmen. It disrupted traffic just when the city was filling up with visitors, and those persons as well as hundreds of thousands of residents of the city and its suburbs were compelled to get about as best they could.

New Constitution for Ireland Is Published

RAMON DE VALERA, president of the Irish Free State, made public his proposed new constitution for that state which is to be ratified or rejected at general elections and a plebiscite probably late in June. The document declares all of Ireland, its islands and territorial seas, included in the national territory, and "Eire," an ancient name for Ireland, is designated the official name. Ireland is declared a "sovereign and independent democratic state," and no mention is made of Great Britain. The president is to be elected by direct vote for a seven year term. The Roman Catholic church is given special recognition, but other churches also are recognized and freedom of conscience and practice of religion is guaranteed. Titles of nobility are prohibited.

Support of home life is pledged, and the constitution declares "no law shall be enacted providing for the grant of a dissolution of marriage." Divorce in other states under civil laws would not be recognized in Ireland.

Ulster, the northern part of Ireland which does not belong to the Free State, received the proposed constitution coolly, evincing no desire to unite with the Free State. "We definitely prefer our position as citizens of the United Kingdom," said the Ulster commerce minister, John Milne Barbour, and this seemed to be the prevailing sentiment.

Big Strike Is Started in Hollywood Movie Plants

ELEVEN unions of the Federated Motion Picture Crafts, with about 6,000 members, went on strike in Hollywood, Calif., and the great film industry there was in serious difficulties. The strikers counted heavily on co-operation by the Screen Actors' guild, but that body, which has 5,600 members, delayed action until it could confer with the producers. The guild already had granted a number of demands regarding working conditions and hours and overtime pay.

Pat Casey, labor relations expert for the producers, said the strike

would not curtail operations at any of the nine big studios and ventured the opinion that the dispute could be settled in a reasonable and sensible manner. He claimed that no more than 1,500 of the Hollywood movie industry's 40,000 employees were involved in the points at issue, and observed that no questions of wages or hours had been put forth by the striking unions.

The film companies have indicated their unwillingness to settle the issue of the closed shop and union recognition until they know what demands in the matters of wages and hours may be made by their workers.

Fifteen of the largest hotels in San Francisco were practically tied up by a strike of 3,500 employees. The strikers were given the active support of 13 unions. They insisted that hotel owners had refused to agree to preferential hiring and a five day week for clerks, although other groups of hotel employees had been awarded such conditions.

Moscow-Volga Canal Is Opened by Stalin

MAY day was fittingly chosen for the opening of the Moscow-Volga canal, one of the greatest physical undertakings of the soviet Russian government. For four years 200,000 prisoners were working on the project, these including not only Russians, but also Finns, Letts, Estonians, Poles, and Ukrainians. Many of them were political prisoners.

Josef Stalin, dictator of the soviet union, and President M. I. Kalinin were the chief figures at the official celebration of the opening of the canal. This waterway, part of the plan to make Moscow actually a seaport, is 90 miles long, has eleven locks, twelve large dams, and utilizes eight large lakes and man-made reservoirs.

The canal begins on the Volga seventy miles below the city of Kalinin (formerly Tver), where a large dam and hydro-electric station have been constructed. The lake formed there has been named the Moscow sea and is ninety miles long with an area of 205 square miles.

Basques and Rebels Fight Fiercely Near Bilbao

SOME of the most desperate fighting of the Spanish civil war was taking place in the struggle for Bilbao between the sturdy Basques and Gen. Emilio Mola's veterans, reputedly mostly Italians and Germans. The insurgents had promised not to bomb the center of the city but bombarded its environs heavily from the land and the air. By fierce attacks they broke through the Basque lines on the Bay of Biscay coast, reaching Bilbao's seaports at the mouth of the Nervion river.

Disregarding the protests of General Franco, Fascist chieftain, the British and French governments undertook to remove from Bilbao a large number of women and children. These refugees were taken away by merchant vessels while British warships guarded outside Spanish waters. Franco maintained Bilbao was a military objective and that neutral nations had no right to evacuate the civil population as this would lift a burden from the Basques and permit them to concentrate on the defense of the city.

War Department Bill Is Biggest Since War Time

RESISTING all efforts of the would-be economists, the majority in the house passed the War department appropriation bill carrying \$416,400,000 for the fiscal year 1938. This is the largest army bill ever passed in times of peace.

As passed the measure carries increases in the pay of the army totaling \$5,861,000; clothing and equipment, \$5,500,000; military post construction, \$5,400,000; ordnance service and supplies, \$5,800,000, and National Guard, \$1,600,000.

The bill provides more than two millions for the acquisition of land at Mitchell field, N. Y.; Kelly field, Tex.; at Tacoma, Wash., and at West Point, N. Y.

Japan's Military Bloc Defeated in Elections

PREMIER SENJURO HAYASHI and the army bloc that supported his regime lost out in the Japanese parliamentary elections. The candidates of the Minseitō and Seiyukai parties, both anti-government, won about 400 of the 466 seats in the new house of representatives. Despite this defeat, General Hayashi refused to resign.

Neutrality Act Signed by the President

CONGRESS completed action on the new neutrality measure just in time, for the old one expired on April 30. The draft of the act was sent by airplane to the President and he signed it aboard his yacht in the Gulf of Mexico. He also issued two proclamations, one prohibiting the shipment of arms, ammunition, and implements of war to belligerents in Spain, and the other adding certain articles of war to the proscribed list.

Senate Committee Against Supreme Court Bill

ANNOUNCEMENT of their position on the President's Supreme court bill by three more Democratic members of the senate judiciary committee seemingly made it certain that body would report the measure adversely to the senate. The line up at this writing is 10 to 8 against the bill. The three who openly joined the opposition were Senators J. C. O'Mahoney of Wyoming, Pat McCarran of Nevada and Carl Hatch of New Mexico. With them in opposition are King of Utah, Van Nuys of Indiana, Burke of Nebraska, Connally of Texas, Austin of Vermont, Borah of Idaho and Steiwer of Oregon. Those committed for the measure are Ashurst of Arizona, Neely of West Virginia, Logan of Kentucky, Dieterich of Illinois, Pittman of Nevada and Norris of Nebraska. McGill of Kansas and Hughes of Delaware, still non-committal, were counted as being on the administration side.

The committee agreed to begin voting on the bill and on proposed amendments on May 18.

House Majority Refuses to Practice Economy

WHILE Democratic leaders in congress were disputing over various proposals for achieving the economy demanded by the President, the house without a quiver passed the second deficiency bill, carrying \$79,200,000. The Democrats called it an economy measure because the appropriations were 19 millions less than the amounts asked by the department heads. But 15 of those 19 millions represented merely a reduction in the 30 million appropriation asked by the bureau of internal revenue for the refunding of processing taxes collected under the agricultural adjustment act. The saving, it was pointed out, was more a deferred "economy" in that the 15 millions will be included in the next budget.

President Goes Fishing in Gulf of Mexico

SENATORS, representatives, department heads, and almost everyone else in Washington officialdom were worrying themselves over expenditure reductions, taxes, rising prices and falling revenues, and Supreme court reformation. But President Roosevelt was gaily sailing the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, angling for tarpon. He was on the Presidential yacht Potomac, which he boarded at New Orleans; his vessel was escorted by three destroyers, the Moffett, the Schenck and the Decatur. At Galveston Secretary Marvin McIntyre set up a temporary White House, and Mr. Roosevelt planned to land at that city when he got through fishing.

Hamilton Fish Moves to Amend Our Gold Policy

THIS is the outstanding financial blunder of the New Deal," said Representative Hamilton Fish of New York, Republican, speaking of the administration's policy of accumulating gold at \$35 an ounce, or nearly twice the cost of production. Mr. Fish thereupon introduced a resolution forbidding the Treasury to purchase any more gold from foreign countries at more than \$25 an ounce.

"The American taxpayers," declared Mr. Fish, "under the ruinous gold policy of the President and the secretary of the Treasury, have become the 'angels' of Europe, and are now engaged in helping to finance these countries in their mad armament race. All of the nations of the world including Soviet Russia have naturally unloaded their gold upon us at exorbitant profits, which, if we tried to sell back, we probably could not get 50 cents on the dollar."

"This insane and costly gold policy is almost on a par with the high financing of John Law's Mississippi bubble. The American people have been turned into milk cows, to be milked by every foreign country."

William Gillette, Veteran Actor, Passes Away

WILLIAM GILLETTE, the veteran actor who became famous in the role of Sherlock Holmes and is remembered also for his good work in "Secret Service" and other plays, died in Hartford, Conn., at the age of eighty-one. He had been ill since last autumn. John G. Pollard, chairman of the board of appeals of the Veterans' administration and former governor of Virginia, passed away in Washington of bronchial pneumonia.



King George VI



Queen Elizabeth

5,000,000 Line London Streets to View Coronation Procession

London, England. — (Special)—A full day of mortal toil for the principals concerned, and a day and night of heroic vigil for thousands of spectators were required before George VI and Elizabeth, his queen, returned to Buckingham palace, full-fledged ruler and consort of Britain by virtue of one of the most splendid and spectacular coronations the world has ever seen.

Five million persons, it was estimated, lined the processional route, over which the King and Queen in the ancient coronation coach rolled solemnly the six and one-half miles from the palace to Westminster abbey in the early evening.

The solemnity of the occasion was observed by the crowd, even by the 500,000, mostly non-Britons, who had come from across the seas to witness it. But the cheers were

along the curbs long before the setting of the sun on May 11. All night they had to stick to their watch and all the next day. Yet they did not even see the coronation ceremony itself. They witnessed only the procession as it passed up the Mall.

Queen Precedes King

The ceremony at the abbey was only for the peerage, the persons of royal blood and the king's representatives. With the clergy, they were waiting at the west door of the handsome Gothic edifice, taking their places inside as the approach of the coronation coach, an ornate vehicle made for Queen Anne in 1761, was noted. Once inside they were doomed to sit for seven hours in their heavy trappings of crimson or purple velvet and ermine, never moving from the 19-inch seat spaces allotted them until the end of the day, after the King and Queen had departed.

When the coach pulled up, Queen Elizabeth proceeded ahead to the recognition chairs, there to await her lord. When King George entered, to the sound of anthems and prayers, he was introduced to the four sides of the assemblage by the archbishop of Canterbury, who assumed the mastery of the ceremonies from that point on.

It was the archbishop who, a few minutes later, was to ask the king: "Sir, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?" The king answered, according to the ritual, "I am willing," and the Archbishop questioned him:

"Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the peoples of Great Britain, Ireland, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and the Union of South Africa, of your possessions and the other territories to which they belong or pertaining, and of your Empire of India, according to their respective laws and customs?"

"I solemnly promise to do so," "Will you to your power cause law and justice, in mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?" the archbishop asked. And the king replied, "I will." He promised further to uphold the clergy and the Church of England.

King Given His Vestments

There followed a long drawn out communion service during which the king was presented with the various jewels with which the office vests him, and was anointed upon the hands, breast and face with the holy oil. Among the jewels presented him were the staff and sceptre, with the cross and golden spurs, handed down from the time of St. Edward; the three jeweled swords signifying mercy, temporal justice and spiritual justice; the king's sceptre with the dove symbolic of mercy and equity; the sword of state; the king's gold and diamond orb, surmounted by the Christian cross; the crown of state and the imperial crown of India. The jewels used in the ceremonies are reputed to be worth at least \$25,000,000.

Then as the king knelt before the altar, the archbishop placed the Crown of St. Edward upon his head, but only for a fleeting moment for its weight is unbearable. He prayed: "God crown you with a crown of glory and righteousness, that by the ministry of this our benediction, having a right faith and manifold fruit of good works, you may obtain the crown of an everlasting kingdom by the gift of him whose kingdom endureth forever."

The choir sang: "Be strong and play the man; keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in His ways."

Solemn, thought-provoking advice for the man who must wear the crown of one of the most important nations on earth in times when the seething caldron of the world's hate threatens hourly to boil over.

UNCOMMON AMERICANS

By Elmo Scott Watson

Father of the Dime Novel

A FEW years before the opening of the Civil war a printer in Buffalo, N. Y., began issuing a magazine called the Youth's Casket and a little later another, called the Home Monthly. Neither was much of a success. More successful was his brother who ran a newsstand and began selling songs on single pages in much the same fashion as the ballad-hawkers of an earlier day. Then the printer brother published a number of these songs in a pamphlet called "The Dime Song Book" and it sold so well that they decided to move to New York city and publish other books for ten cents.

Thus it was that a great American institution was born, for these brothers were Erastus F. and Irwin P. Beadle and they were the "Fathers of the Dime Novel." They took into partnership another native of Buffalo, Robert Adams, and for the next three decades there came from the presses of Beadle and Company and Beadle and Adams a perfect flood of little books (the Pocket Library, the Half-Dime Library and the Dime Library) to thrill the souls of American boys and to fill the hearts of American parents with fear that their sons were being corrupted, beyond all hope by these "yellow-backs."

How groundless that fear was is shown by the fact that some of the most distinguished Americans of today grew up on a reading diet of Beadle's dime novels. Exciting and thrilling those stories may have been (opening, as so many of them did, with "Bang! Bang! Bang! Three shots rang out and another redskin bit the dust") but they were also highly moral. For the Villain was always foiled, Virtue always triumphed and it is doubtful if a single boy ever was ruined by reading one of them.

Irwin Beadle retired from the firm in 1862. Robert Adams died in 1866, and his two younger brothers, William and David, succeeded him. With them as partners Erastus Beadle carried the dime novel to the heights of its success. He continued in the business until 1889. Then he retired with a fortune built up by the dimes and nickels of Young America. He died in 1894—too early to realize that certain of the little "yellow backs" which he sold for a dime would later sell for hundreds of dollars because they are "Americana" and "collectors' items".

She Wanted to Be President

SHE wanted to be President of the United States but it ever there was a forlorn hope it was that ambition of Victoria Clafin Woodhull.

She started under the handicap of being born in Ohio to a family that was not only poor but disreputable. And neither she nor her sister, Tennessee Clafin (or "Tennie C.") as she wrote it) ever tried to retrieve the family reputation. Instead, both of them added several shocking items to Puritanical America's low estimate of the Clafins. For one thing they went in for spiritualism and, what was worse, they became free love advocates.

Victoria first married Dr. Canning Woodhull but soon discarded him for Col. James H. Blood, a handsome and distinguished Civil war veteran and a kindred spirit, whom she later married. Tennessee went to New York and won the admiration of Commodore Vanderbilt who set her and her sister up as brokers. Having thus entered the business world, the sisters set out to prove that women were just as capable as men in other lines of activity.

They began publishing Woodhull and Clafin's Weekly and with it Victoria started her own "boom" for President. She ran for that high office on a platform of women's rights—and kept right on running for many years. She went to Washington and appeared before the judiciary committee of the house of representatives to demand the right to vote. Of course, she failed to win that right just as she failed to get anyone to take her Presidential candidacy seriously.

So she finally gave up the attempt, discarded Colonel Blood and went to England where she acquired another husband, as did her sister. Then both of them disowned free love, won their way into English society and for many years published a magazine devoted to advanced views on many subjects. Eventually Victoria settled down into a placid existence as the Lady Bountiful of a small town in Worcestershire and became known as "a social reformer who suffered for views now generally accepted."

When she died in 1927 at the age of ninety, the vicar who preached her funeral sermon told his hearers, "We have been privileged to have had one of the world's greatest personalities among us!"

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. How many languages and systems of writing are there?
2. What state has contributed the most Supreme court justices?
3. In what year was a performance of "Aida" given at the foot of the Pyramids in Egypt?
4. Who guards the White House?
5. Who wrote the "Comedie Humaine"?
6. What was a bireme?
7. Of what musical instrument was the clavichord a forerunner?
8. Who were the Jacobites?

Answers

1. Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly says that there are six thousand seven hundred and sixty named tongues and systems of writing in the world.
2. New York has contributed the most United States Supreme court justices, 10.
3. In 1912 an impressive open-air production of the opera was given there.
4. The White House has its own police force of 48 men. This includes a captain, a lieutenant, three sergeants and 43 policemen. There are also 10 Secret Service men.
5. This is the title of an uncompleted series of nearly a hundred novels by Balzac, designed to give a panoramic picture of the manners and morals of the time. He began the work in 1829, adopting the general title in 1842.
6. An ancient galley having two banks of oars.
7. The piano.
8. Adherents of James II or his line.

Household Questions

Tomato and Lima Bean Casserole—Drain the liquid from a No. 2 can of green baby lima beans and combine the beans with a can of tomatoes. Add a little butter and seasoning, then mix. Place in buttered casserole. Cover.

Removing Mustard Stains—Mustard stains can be removed from table linen by washing in hot water and soap and rinsing in warm water.

Outer Leaves of Lettuce—The outer leaves of lettuce, often trimmed off and thrown away, are more than 30 times as rich in vitamin A as the inside leaves.

Beef Juice—To make beef juice add 1 pound of fresh, raw, finely chopped round steak without fat to 6 ounces of cold water. Add a pinch of salt, put the beef and water in a glass jar and stand it on ice, over night. Shake and strain it through coarse muslin, squeezing hard to obtain all the juice.

Soaking Salt Fish—When soaking salt fish add a small glass of vinegar to the soaking water and it will draw out more of the salt. WNU Service.

CONSTIPATED After Her First Baby

Find Relief Safe, All-Vegetable Way

She had given up hope of anything but partial relief until she learned of famous all-vegetable **NR Tablets** (Nature's Remedy). But now after years of chronic constipation and biliousness—what a change! New pep—new color and vitality—freedom from bowel sluggishness and intestinal poisons. This all-vegetable laxative gently stimulates the entire bowel, gives complete, thorough elimination. Get a 25c box. All druggists.

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Books Are Company
If you can entertain yourself, you are fortified against many a long evening without company. Try the companionship of books.

"Black Leaf 40"

KILLS INSECTS

ON FLOWERS • FRUITS
VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

Buy a Piano NOW

ADAMS BENNETT MUSIC CO.
WICHITA • 206 E. Douglas

Prices are going up

It will pay you to drive to Wichita and get one of the Adams Bennett piano bargains at the present low prices.

New and used pianos. Best makes—convenient terms—ask about the practice pianos for children—\$50 Up.

Every Piano Guaranteed.

THE MESSENGER

Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico

TELEPHONE 17

Entered as second class matter at the post office in Hagerman, New Mexico, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

\$1.00 per year in Chaves and Eddy counties. \$2.00 elsewhere.

Resolutions of Respect, Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, Reading Notices, and Classified Advertising, 8 cents per line for first insertion, 5 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Display advertising rates on application.

MARTIN & BLOCKER, Publishers Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY Managing Editor

PORT OF ENTRY INTENTION

There has been much criticism of the port of entry idea in New Mexico. Adversaries claim that since there is so much tourist travel, we should not set up annoyances at the borders.

The port of entry idea first originated to catch the class of commercial cars, users of the highways which otherwise escaped taxation; in other words to equalize the cost of upkeep of our highways, more in keeping with what the state's own citizens must pay.

It may be true that a few motorists are antagonized by the stop at the border—personally we've never found anything but friendly courtesy, and we believe the department may be trusted to maintain that friendly spirit if met with the same from the traveler. Occasionally of course the wrong attitude may be taken immediately, but with reasonable care, differences may be adjusted satisfactorily.

TEACH THEM HOW

The most dangerous group of drivers, according to statistics, is the group which ought to be the safest: The so-called "teen-age" class. When a person of eighteen or younger has an accident it is almost always a serious one. It is 42 per cent more likely to be fatal than if an older driver were involved.

In the opinion of authorities, the chief difficulty is that young people drive cars lack both training and judgment. They have had no formal instruction behind the wheel. Usually they learn to drive by watching older persons or a young companion. In this way they learn bad practices along with good ones, and, being young, they are apt to exaggerate the bad and minimize the good. As one bad apple contaminates a barrel, one poor driver can create dozens of worse ones if he attempts the role of teacher.

Fortunately, the high schools of the nation are recognizing a responsibility for these facts. According to the safety education division of the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, some five thousand high schools in more than half the states are now giving instruction in the principles of traffic safety. Some schools are actually teaching their students how to drive by giving real road training in real cars. Three states, California, Indiana and North Carolina, have made such instruction compulsory, while state departments of education in 28 states have issued model courses of study in traffic safety. The subject of good driving has become the fastest growing movement in the history of American education.

Already there are significant results. In Rhode Island, more than a thousand high school boys and girls were taught to drive in a course sponsored by the Motor Vehicle Department of the state. Their driving records were kept in a special file for a period of three years. In all that time not one of the youngsters was involved in a reportable accident and not one was convicted of a traffic violation. Outstanding educators say there is no greater function for education than teaching children how to do better, the things they may expect to do in life. Certainly, teaching them how to drive motor cars so as not to kill themselves or others, fits neatly into that definition.

450 Hats Thrown In Ring

Claiming to be the largest single family unit in America, the Rashids of Lafayette, Ill., held their annual convalescence a few days ago and voted to put their collective strength of 450 persons behind the Democratic candidate for President.

"We've decided to throw our hats into the Roosevelt ring," declared the family spokesman. "Every adult member of our family was separately questioned, and—without a single exception—they were for Roosevelt. Which certainly ought to prove something!"

THE CHURCHES

BAPTIST CHURCH

Lee Vaughn, Pastor

Sunday school 10:00 a. m. F. W. Sauter, superintendent. Morning service each second and fourth Sundays 11:00 a. m. B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m. R. M. Middleton, director. Evening service each second and fourth Sundays 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school 10:00 a. m. Ben F. Gehman, superintendent. Morning service 11:00 a. m. League 6:00 p. m. Evening service 7:30 p. m. Everyone is welcome to all services.

J. H. WALKER, Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

P. B. Wallace, Pastor Oscar Kiper, Sunday school superintendent. Mrs. Naomi Dority N. Y. P. S. president. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11:00 a. m. N. Y. P. S. 6:45 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. Emery C. Fritz, Pastor. J. E. Wimberly, Sunday school superintendent.

Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Morning worship, 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 7:00 p. m.

Monday Ladies Missionary society, second Monday each month, 2:30 p. m. Boy Scouts, every Monday 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday Meeting of church officers, First Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid society, every two weeks, 2:30 p. m.

Friday Guild, last Friday each month 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Girl Scouts, every first Friday of each month.

Every one is cordially invited to all services.

GOLDEN PHANTOMS

Fascinating Tales of Lost Mines BY EDITHA L. WATSON

THE CAVE IN THE GUADALUPES

LEGEND says that the richest mine in the world is the Lost Sublette, which lies hidden among the Guadalupe mountains in Texas and New Mexico.

Ben Sublette rode into town one day with a buckskin bag full of nuggets and the boast that he had wealth enough to buy the state of Texas. Contrary to the usual manner of miners, he spent his money wisely, building a fine home for his family, and when the gold ran out he managed to slip away and get more, taking only a small wagon load on each trip.

For many years he refused to tell the source of his wealth. Finally, feeling that some one else should know the secret, he took his son Ross and a friend, Mike Wilson.

Ross was just a youngster. He was impressed, naturally, by the secret trip, but the golden phantom is not taken seriously by children, and in after years all Ross could recall was that the mine was in a cave, near a spring in the Russell hills. With such meager memories he tried to retrace the journey, but it was not possible.

Mike Wilson, who was older, was said to have gone back after Sublette died, and he brought home a sack full of the rich ore. He went on a rather marvelous spree that lasted as long as the gold held out, and then tried to go back for more. But this time he lost his bearings, and for some reason never could get straight again. He spent the rest of his life in a vain search for the gold that had once been in his grasp.

Later, two Mexicans found the place and took some of the ore. They were trailed by Lucius Arthur, who came in with all he could carry and he, at last, was loquacious about the mine. His gold, he said, was broken from a ledge near the brink of an 80 foot wide chasm, and there was a cave below that must hold unmeasurable wealth. He bought a rope, that he might explore the depths, and went out without telling anyone where he was going.

If there really is gold in that cave, no eyes have seen it since. If it is ever found, there will probably be a story to tell regarding a guardian skeleton—for Lucius Arthur has never come back.

She: "Darling, don't you love me any more?"

He: "Of course I do. Haven't I just said you're a girl in a thousand?"

She: "Yes, but you used to say I was a girl in a million."

Swiped poem: "Water bill up, gas bill down, can't save money when you live in town."

Typewriters for rent—The Messenger.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, General Land Office at Las Cruces, April 8, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that Irvan A. Welch, of Dexter, New Mexico, who, on June 10th, 1932, made Homestead Entry No. 044266, for E $\frac{1}{2}$ Section 35, T. 11 S., R. 26 E.; and S $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, N $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 3; NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 10 Township 12 S., Range 26 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 27th day of May, 1937.

Claimant names as witnesses: Fred Miles, Loftus Miles, Efe Griffin, Lee Bishop, all of Dexter, New Mexico.

PAUL A. ROACH, Register.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of Application RA-1643. Santa Fe, N. M., April 15, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that on the 14th day of April, 1937, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931 Giles V. V. Barron, of Hagerman, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the shallow ground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 1200 gallons per minute by the drilling of a 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ inch well approximately 200 feet in depth, located in the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 8, Township 14 South, Range 26 East, N. M. P. M., for the purpose of irrigating 51.7 acres of land described as being 15 acres in part of N $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ in the Hagerman Canal, Section 8, Township 14 South, Range 26 East and 36.7 acres in the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, west of A. T. & S. F. Ry., section 3, township 14 south, Range 26 East.

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant on or before the 25th day of May, 1937, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of Application RA-1517 Enlargement. Santa Fe, N. M., April 20, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of April, 1937, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, R. T. Spence of Alamogordo, County of Otero, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the shallow ground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 240 acre feet by the drilling of a 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ inch well, approximately 200 feet in depth, located in the center of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ section 26, Township 15, Range 25 East, N. M. P. M., for the purpose of irrigating 80 acres of land described as being in the S $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 25, Township 15, Range 25 East.

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant on or before the 30th day of May, 1937, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of Application RA-1640. Santa Fe, N. M., April 15, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of April, 1937, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, Sadie C. Bennett, of Omaha, County of Douglas, State of Nebraska, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the shallow ground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 480 acre feet per annum by the drilling of a 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ inch well approximately 200 feet in depth, located in the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 10, Township 13 South, Range 25 East, N. M. P. M., for the purpose of irrigating 160 acres of land described as being in the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 10, Township 13 South, Range 25 East.

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of

service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 25th day of May, 1937, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of Application RA-1639. Santa Fe, N. M., April 15, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of April, 1937, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, Sadie C. Bennett, of Omaha, County of Douglas, State of Nebraska, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the shallow ground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 480 acre feet per annum by the drilling of a 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ inch well approximately 200 feet in depth, located in the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 10, Township 13 South, Range 25 East, N. M. P. M., for the purpose of irrigating 160 acres of land described as being in the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 10, Township 13 South, Range 25 East.

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant on or before the 25th day of May, 1937, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of Application RA-1553. Santa Fe, N. M., April 20, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that on the 26th day of February, 1937, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, H. W. Reinecke, of Dexter, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the shallow ground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 1200 gallons per minute by the drilling of a 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ inch well approximately 200 feet in depth, located in the SW corner SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 10, Township 13 South, Range 25 East, N. M. P. M., for the purpose of irrigating 320 acres of land described as being the S $\frac{1}{2}$ of said section 10.

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 30th day of May, 1937, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of Application RA-1324—Enlargement. Santa Fe, N. M., April 27, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that on the 23rd day of April, 1937, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, Odessa White Lockhead, of Hagerman, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the shallow ground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to supplement the rights of the Hagerman Irrigation Canal for 105 acres of land described as: W $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 20, Township 13 South, Range 26 East, 80 acres, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ West of Railway, Section 20, Township 13 South, Range 26 East, 25 acres, 105 acres, water for this use to be taken from well located in the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 20, Township 13 South, Range 26 East, N. M. P. M.

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 6th day of June, 1937, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of Application RA-1660. Santa Fe, N. M., May 6, 1937.

Notice is hereby given that on the 5th day of May, 1937, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, J. L. Moots, of Lake Arthur, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of

JUST KIDS— To the Golfers.

By Ad Co



Lake Arthur Items

Mrs. Clarence Evans, Reporter

Johnny Buck is in Carlsbad for medical attention.

The public schools here will close for the summer May 19th.

Mrs. Clyde Evans is recovering nicely from a severe illness.

Mrs. Jim Frazier underwent a major operation Monday at Carlsbad.

Mrs. Ora Moore and Miss Marguerite Lane gave a Mother's Day dinner for their mother, Mrs. A. G. Lane, Sunday.

Mrs. Moss Spence gave a Sunday dinner May 9 honoring her mother Mrs. Mary Moots and a number of other guests.

Rube Knowles of Lamesa, Texas, has been visiting his sons Walter and Buster Knowles, also his daughter, Mrs. Glen O'Bannon.

Mrs. Allie Smith was happily surprised last Sunday when her children all gathered in and took her for a picnic dinner West of Hope. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Smith and son, of Clovis, Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Chester and daughters of Artesia, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lowery of Artesia, Mr. and Mrs. Oran Smith and children and Jim Smith of Lake Arthur.

An exchange says the woman who saved her wedding dress for her daughter now watches the daughter save the dress for the next wedding.

Color talk: "You look like Helen Brown."

"Yes, but I look worse in red."

THE BULL IN THE CHINA SHOP

Hagerman Board of Education will accept bids for the following routes: No. 1 (Northeast route) 22 miles daily travel, approximately 60 children; No. 2 (Northwest route) 34 miles daily travel, approximately 51 children; No. 3 (Southwest route) 44 miles daily travel, approximately 50 children; No. 4 (Felix river route) 68 miles daily travel, approximately 50 children; No. 5 (South route) 24 miles daily travel, approximately 50 children; No. 6 (across the Pecos river route) 45 miles daily travel, approximately 50 children.

Bids may be entered for one or all the routes. Uniform all steel, factory welded, 16 feet length by 96 inch width bodies, new standard chassis will be required. Contracts will extend over a period of four years.

The board suggests that all who contemplate bidding acquaint themselves with the roads of these various routes. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Further information may be secured from the clerk of the board.

All bids must be sealed and filed with the clerk before 7:30 p. m. June 7, 1937 A. D.

HAGERMAN BOARD OF EDUCATION By O. J. FORD, Clerk

"Sam, did that judge man say I got to spend all mah life in dis yar jail-house?"

"No, Henry; jes de remainder."

"Liza, you remind me fo' all de world of brown sugah."

"How come, Sam?"

"You am so sweet and so unrefined."

Messenger Want Ads Get Results!

Continental Oil To Launch B. Adv. Campaign

Convinced that newspaper represents the most advanced medium for merchandising products as evidenced by sales increases in sales of Continental Oil company's processed motor oil following newspaper advertising campaign, Continental Oil company is launching a large-scale advertising campaign in some 1400 selected papers in all sections of the nation. The campaign will continue into September and will be distinguished by the fact that it will feature the local dealer as the company's oil.

Surveys conducted by Continental's advertising department of two factors which determine the nature of the forthcoming campaign. First, it was ascertained that the best sales results are obtained by the use of newspaper advertising; and second, that the motorist is far more concerned with the mileage he obtains from motor oil than any other factor.

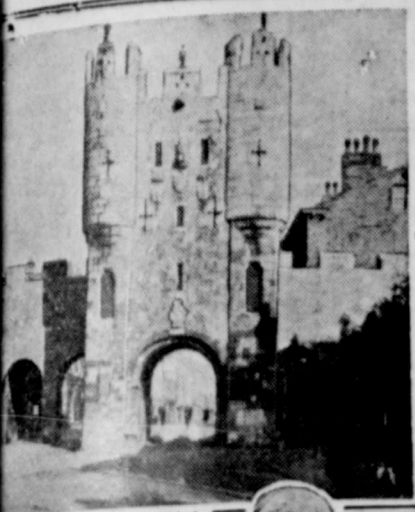
Correlating this information with the fact that Continental's distribution is now conducted through local independent advertising campaigns, stress that each dealer is a "stage merchant" who, in order to retain his customers and gain ones, must sell mileage in the form of a motor oil which will give the best mileage.

Typewriters for rent—The Messenger.

Messenger Want Ads Get Results!



The WEEK'S NEWS



LEGATE BAR, chief surviving gateway in ancient city of York, on London and North East-Railway, is one of the interesting scenes that travelers in England summer. It was at this that the head of the York was exposed he was slain by the captians at the battle of Hastings in 1066.



RESTURE AND "WORK"; Mickey Cochran (right), catcher and manager of the Detroit Tigers, limbers up before a practice game at winter quarters, Olivia DeHavilland (below) ducks in and out of the breakers while resting from her work in the many pictures she has appeared in lately.



MELIA EARHART and Captain Harry Manning, who was her navigator as far as Australia when she flew her round-the-equator flight, test the new light-weight binoculars and a bubble sextant designed by engineers of Bausch & Lomb Optical Company. She is also trying new pairs of absorptive sun glasses which will protect her eyes from eyestrain under varying light conditions. The new lenses will filter out harmful ultra-violet and infra-red light.



ANNA MAY GETS A MANICURE—To keep her "dainty" feet from becoming sore, Anna May, 60-year-old film-acting elephant, gets her paws manicured every six months.



CONFIDENTIALLY... Homer Martin (left), President of the United Automobile Workers and J. I. Grophy, C.I.O. organizer, have a moment of small-talk previous to negotiations with auto manufacturers in reference to the strike situation.

GOLDEN PHANTOMS

Fascinating Tales of Lost Mines

by Edith L. Watson © W.M.U.

THE CRAZY WOMAN

IT WAS in the early days of the West. A large tent formed the chief place of business of Unionville, near Helena, Mont.

One autumn, a strange looking outfit stopped before the big tent, and the assembly went out to look it over. It was a cart drawn by two oxen and guarded by a yellow dog. It was driven by a woman—and what a woman! She was 6 feet tall, dressed like a man.

Descending from the cart, she stalked into the tent, and offered an overture of friendship by ordering drinks all around. This broke the ice, and the men began to ask questions, but she proved to be extremely laconic. Her name was Sal, she said, "but folks call me the crazy woman." "Where are you going?" she was asked. "I ain't goin'," was the reply. "What are you looking for?" "Gold."

It was unnecessary to say more; she was one of them, and the first woman to come to Unionville, besides. When she drove down to the creek to make camp, the men got together and decided that they would build her a cabin. The next morning they offered her this help, and she accepted with the proviso that she haul the stones with her oxen.

The camp saw little of the newcomer. Early every morning she padlocked her door and set off, followed by the dog. She returned after dark. Men sometimes saw her on the trail at nightfall, with a heavy load of something, but she refused all offers of help.

It was evident that she expected to stay through the winter, for she sold her oxen to the butcher. The only sign of life around her cabin was the double row of footprints in the snow, where she and the faithful dog, which was as unsocial as its mistress, came and went. But the day came when no tracks showed, and for nearly a week nothing could be seen but the dog, which stayed at the door, howling dismally. Some of the men went down to the cabin at last, and for once the animal seemed glad of company, but the men went back to camp, and the dog remained at its post; finally it died.

We may wonder why the miners had not investigated before, but people were different in those days, and it was only after a couple more weeks had passed that they broke into the cabin.

No one was there, neither were there any letters or notes that could give them any information. Under the bed was more than 100 pounds of placer gold, and several hundred more of rose quartz filled with gold. That was all. They hunted, when spring came, for the "crazy woman" and her mine. But they found neither.

One-Two-Three-Four

A newspaper in Missouri has been offering a series of prizes to its readers for the best appraisal of the accomplishments of the New Deal, arranged in order of their importance. The results, when tabulated, show that the consensus of opinion places the Administration's four-year achievements in the following order:

1. Restoration of banking.
2. Help to home and farm owners.
3. Farm relief.
4. CCC camps.
5. Unemployment relief.

True Conservatism

Never has a nation made greater strides in safeguarding democracy than we during the past three years. Wise men have long known that in a changing world worthy institutions can be conserved only by adjusting them. A great essayist says: "The voice of great events is proclaiming to us—reform if you would preserve." . . . I am that kind of a conservative because I am that kind of a liberal.—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Dr. Cutem: "Do you think your son will forget everything he learned in college?"
Dr. Open: "I hope so—he can't make a living necking."

Her car stalled at the corner and the traffic light changed red, yellow, green; red, yellow, green, etc. The polite but sarcastic cop stepped beside her car and said: "What's the matter lady; ain't we got any colors you like?"

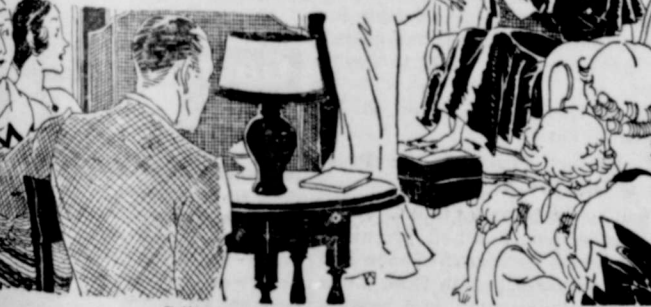
CARBON PAPER—The Messenger

A Guest from the Big City

We listened all the evening While she bragged about such things As motor cars and money And fur coats and diamond rings. She talked of gowns and facials, And she raved about her home— She listed all its contents, From the basement to the dome!

She boasted of her bridge games And the prizes she had won; She told us of the parties Where she had "big-city fun"; She painted countless pictures Of the stellar role she plays In what might be entitled, "Wasteful Women and Their Ways."

At last, I found the courage To inject a word or two, Since we agreed the ending Of her monologue was due; To ask about her children Was a faux pas, I'll confess— Because she answered bluntly, "Oh, they're quite all right, I guess."



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"THAT LITTLE GAME" — Thoughts On the Home Stretch

WELL, WELL! ON WINNER! THREE DOLLARS AND ELEVEN CENTS —

AND I DIDN'T FEEL A BIT LUCKY WHEN I STARTED! THINK I'LL ALWAYS FEEL THAT WAY — BELIEVE IT BROUGHT ME LUCK.

OH BOY! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE PUT THE CLEANER ON THAT BUNCH.

I HOPE NOBODY HODS ME UP, IT'S PURELY LATE.

THIS JACK WILL COME IN HANDY, JUST WHEN I NEED IT.

I WON'T TELL WIFE I WON. SHE'LL WANT SOME OF IT.

I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO — I'LL GIVE HER A DOLLAR. THAT'LL LEAVE ME \$2.11.

SHE'S A PURTY GOOD SKATE AT THAT. I KNOW A BETTER PLAN.

I'LL GIVE HER TWO BUCKS AND TELLER THATS EVERY CENT I WON. SHE WON'T ACCEPPT IT ALL AND SHE'LL GIVE ME ONE BONE BACK AGAIN. THAT'LL MAKE ME SOLID.

IT'S A GRAND OLE GAME ON MAN!

AND THEN HE HIT A DARK STRECH OF ROADWAY AND VANDERED "AMERICA"

Cottonwood Items

(Bonnie Rowland, Reporter)

Jimmy Buck who has been ill for the past three weeks is not much improved.

Mrs. Bill Sterrett of East Grand Plains visited last Tuesday here with Mrs. V. W. Worley.

Miss Billie Stanger of Artesia, visited in the J. E. Taylor home, last week as a guest of Miss Maggie Rue.

Mrs. Clyde Ramsey and son of Artesia spent the day here last Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. L. C. Brundrett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cline and Mrs. C. R. Cline drove to Carlsbad last Thursday where the latter went for medical aid.

Miss Bonnie Rowland visited last Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cogsdell of Artesia, and with Mrs. Cogsdell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Felton.

Miss Iona McMinn was able to resume her duties as teacher of the fifth and sixth grades, after being ill last week at her home near Carlsbad.

Mrs. Alice Thomas of Amarillo, Texas is visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Parnell and with her son Buddy who lives with them.

The Spanish-American room of the Cottonwood school presented a program last Friday afternoon. This program was directed by their teacher, Miss Ovie Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Worley and Mrs. R. L. Roberts enjoyed an ice cream social Saturday night at the home of Mrs. Worley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Whitley of Carlsbad.

The Mesdames Orville Worley, Virgil Worley and R. L. Roberts motored to Carlsbad last Wednesday where they visited with Mrs. Virgil Worley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Whitley.

Twenty pupils of the fifth and sixth grades of the Cottonwood school enjoyed an educational visit at Carlsbad Monday. This included visiting in various county offices, county jail, museum, and radio state, where they broadcasted two group chorus numbers and one soprano solo by Miss Jeanette Yarnell. They also attended a matinee through the courtesy of the theater. This trip was made possible by their teacher, Miss Iona McMinn and J. P. Johnson, Monroe Howard and C. R. Cline who furnished cars.

The songs broadcast by this group were greatly enjoyed by the Cottonwood school, who had a radio in the school.

The Cottonwood Women's club had a delightful meeting with a covered dish luncheon last Thursday, at the home of Mrs. J. I. Funk. The large front lawn was bordered by large rose bushes, which were masses of red, white

and yellow flowers. Ernest Lyckman discussed and demonstrated, "Renovation of Furniture." He demonstrated with an old chair, re-tieing springs, re-padding, re-covering etc. This was done with a minimum cost for materials. At the noon hour a bountiful dinner was spread on the hand-blocked linen covered table. Mrs. Funk and Mrs. Reed won the attendance prizes; a lovely embroidered purse and a silver sugar and creamer set on an engraved tray.

Members of the eighth grade class of the Cottonwood school presented a farce in three acts entitled, "The Blundering Herd," last Wednesday evening, May 5th, at the school house. This delightful comedy was directed by F. R. Zumwalt. Players included the Misses Lois Howard, Novella Thomason, Minnie Elliott, Helen Johnson and Pryde Smith, Dean Larison, Johnnie Nelson, Bill McClure, Maurice Bradley and Ydefanso Hernandez. This play was based on life at a dude ranch where the dudes caused much trouble and many laughs. Pupils of the seventh grade, dressed in picturesque Western style, sang, "Home on the Range" at the beginning of the play. Between the acts, Fern Rowland and Mrs. Virginia Zumwalt played a piano duet, "Spanish Dance," by Moszkowski. Miss Helen Parker rendered a soprano solo, "There's an Empty Cot," and Miss Novella Thomason played a harmonica medley of Western songs.

The following unnamed poem, is dedicated to the many road building promises we have had the past ten years. You might call it, "All Wet":

A little dish of broken ice Lay basking in the sun. Its owner had forgotten it Before her work was done. But when she went to get the ice And bring it in for tea, She found the ice was not what it Had been cracked up to be.

The Lino-Op's Answer Alas, promised roadwork Has never been done— They don't want Southeast N. M. To have much business or fun. But, some day reckoning shall be, For re-election they'll come— Then we can point out in scorn, Your promises were never done. They may invite us all to tea; Or to their voting bee— But, then we can say to all of 'em You're not what you're cracked up to be.

Social Security forms and systems—The Messenger.

Millions Miles Without Accident Unusual Record

More than a million miles of automobile driving without an accident—that is the record of Paul Robert Merlin, French world war hero, now an American citizen and resident of Santa Monica, California.

Merlin credits his perfect record to obedience to traffic laws, and especially his refusal to speed. "Careless and reckless driving is so unnecessary," he said. "Speed seldom benefits any driver. I have driven my present car, a Chevrolet, for 40,000 miles, and have never missed an appointment, although I never drive at a greater rate than the law allows.

"Possibly there are times when high speed or irregular driving seems necessary," he continued, "but in my opinion these exceptions account in large part for the staggering traffic toll America is paying. It is unfortunate that relatively few motorists should endanger the huge majority of drivers who are careful and obey the law in every way."

Merlin, who became a citizen nine years ago, was wounded by machine gun fire while carrying dispatches between the French Army Sixth division headquarters and an isolated Engineer Corps outpost in the first Battle of the Marne. After discharge from the hospital he saw active service again for the duration of the war.

His record of more than a million miles of accident-free driving was built up under circumstances ranging from ordinary to most unusual.

Residents of Hagerman in 1912 will pleasantly remember Miss Tessie Swann, who is now Mrs. J. Edwin Foosee of Jacobia, Texas, near Greenville. Recently Miss Ruth Foosee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Foosee won the annual award for the highest ranking 4-H club girl in Texas. Her record shows that in county and state fairs, she has won fifty ribbons, thirty of them blue, on clothing linens, canned products and record books.

Calling Cards, 100 for \$1.75, on best grade planed or plain stock.—The Messenger.

Wedding announcements, printed or engraved.—The Messenger.

YOUR EYES ARE IMPORTANT

Dr. Edward Stone

OPTOMETRIST

When You Build, Remodel or think of Summer Heat—REMEMBER AIR CONDITIONING

Gone With the Wind...

The days of summer discomfort in business establishments are "gone with the wind."

Today, air conditioning banishes the heat worries that used to discourage shopping and cause employees to go about their tasks in a half-hearted fashion.

Every day more and more business concerns are planning air conditioning installations for the coming summer. Business men know that air conditioning increases sales efficiency in their employees and that it attracts added patronage.

If your store or office is not air conditioned, now is the time to make inquiries concerning its low cost of installation and operation.

The Southwestern Public Service Co. or your favorite dealer will gladly advise you as to your air conditioning requirements. You will not be obligated in any way.

See Your Favorite Dealer or the

Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company

WHEN YOU THINK OF SHOPPING, CONSIDER AIR CONDITIONING

Messenger Want Ads Get Results!

TYPEWRITERS

Portables and Standards
\$20.00 to \$102.50
The Messenger

Constipation

If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Pimples on skin, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Through in action yet entirely gentle and safe.

ADLERIKA
HAGERMAN DRUG COMPANY

SHOT FROM CANNON FOR A LIVING

One of Strangest of All Occupations Is That of Human Bullet; Dozens Have Been Killed, but Applicants Are Many.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

FOR three hours the show has been going on under the Big Top at a furious pace. Elephants, rough riders, trapeze wizards, tight wire walkers, lion tamers and a hundred others who dare death daily to satisfy the public hunger for thrills have followed one upon another. Violent, savage music such as only a circus band can produce has added ceaseless, exciting accompaniment.

But now all is still. Almost solemn, if there can be solemnity in a circus. The big finale is about to cap the climax of a remarkable afternoon. They are going to shoot a man out of a cannon. A live man. . . and to all appearances a real cannon. It is enough to produce awe in the breast of the most sophisticated onlooker, and it does.

At the far end of the arena a small army of prop boys raises a net, silently, expertly. Death waits the human cannon fodder should he miss the net.

At the other end they are wheeling in the giant gun. And it is big. Despite its red and silver paint, its very size—the bore must be large enough to admit a man's body—makes it ominous.

It's All Over Quickly.

Walking beside it is the strange being who makes his living impersonating a shell. He wastes no time. He surveys the situation quickly to make sure everything is in its proper place, then swings up astride the lowered muzzle of the cannon. In his silver helmet, bright cap, white uniform and leather puttees he looks rather unearthly, something like a character in one of those comic strips about rocket men who commute between the earth and Mars.

As the muzzle of the great gun is raised, drums begin to roll, heightening to a roar as the final angle is reached. The bullet man slips quickly into the gun's mouth and slides down the barrel. It is all over in a wink. If you are setting close enough you can hear him cry, "Fire!" There is an ear-splitting crash, a flash of flame, a belch of smoke. And hurtling through 150 feet of space goes the flesh and blood missile, landing on his back squarely in the heart of the net. From the grand stand comes a sigh of relief, then a roar of applause. The show is over.

It sounds like a precarious method of making a living. It looks like it. And it is. More than a dozen men have been killed in the United States alone being shot from a cannon, according to one old time circus man who has seen them come and go. He believes that more than that have met death in the same manner in Europe, although the exact mortality figures are not available.

The cannon stunt is the result of the tireless search of the circuses for new death-defying thrills. As nearly as the old timers can remember the first stunt in which a human being impersonated a projectile of warfare was used by the John Robinson circus back in the '90s. In a spectacle portraying medieval warfare, an ancient catapult was employed. Instead of throwing rocks it was used to hurl a beautiful girl somewhere, nobody today seems to remember just where. Later the act was improved by hurling the young lady to a flying trapeze.

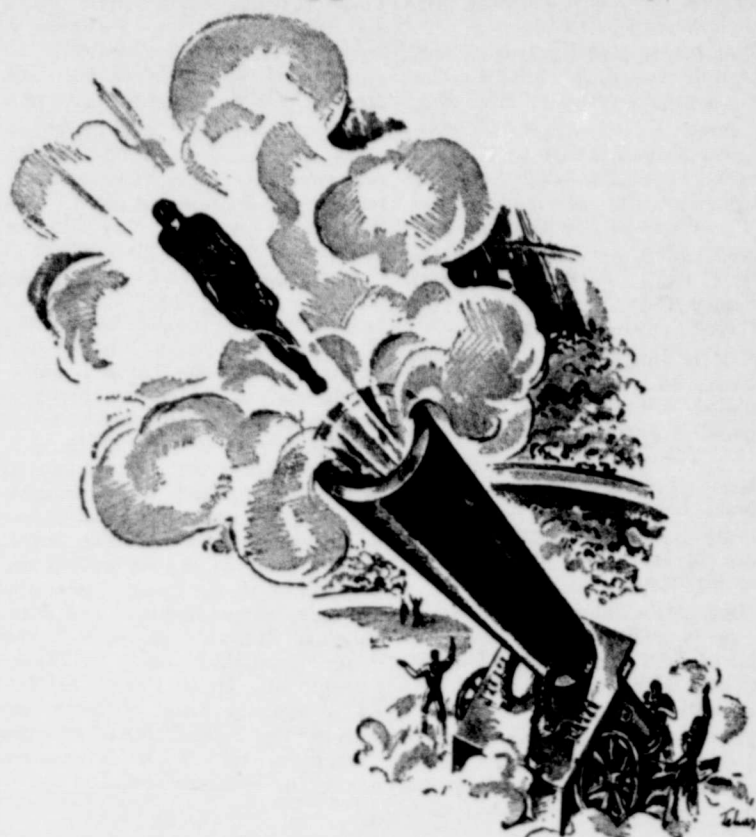
The First German Cannon.

This act was spectacular and successful until the Great War came along, with its giant field guns and super-artillery which fired the imagination of the world. A German hit upon the idea of firing a man out of one of these giant cannons as the thrill of thrills to surpass anything that was then being shown under the Big Top.

His cannon was constructed to simulate the appearance of one of the "Big Berthas." Exactly how it worked is not known, for the operation of circus cannons has been since that day a trade secret jealously guarded. It is, however, known that the power for propulsion came from heavy rubber bands the size of inner tubes, which were wound back with the aid of a winch. At the proper time they were let fly suddenly and the human bullet was propelled through the air much after the manner of a missile from a sling-shot.

The fire, the report and the smoke are largely an illusion, for they do not occur until after the man has left the cannon's mouth. Something on his person sets off the delayed charge, the delay being long enough to insure his safety. But to the uninitiated, he seems actually to have been fired out by a powder charge.

The inventor of the cannon, who played Europe under so many "stage names" that no one seems to remember who he actually was, performed his act for several years until he had enough money to retire. Then, the story is told, after years of ease, he was urged to come



back, as a sort of sentimental gesture, for just one more farewell appearance. It was a farewell in every sense of the word, for the poor man, rusty, perhaps, at his rather exacting profession, missed the net and was killed instantly.

At the famed Strassburger fair, the cannon continued to fire more human bullets for the public edification. In 1929 it was brought to the American Sells-Floto circus by a human bullet who called himself Cliff Aeros. The original Cliff Aeros was killed performing his act in Oklahoma City in the early thirties.

"Bullet" Cherishes Marcel.

The Sells-Floto circus is long since dead, but the cannon which has sent several human projectiles to a violent death is still in operation. It is being used today by a man named W. O. Parent in the Hagenbeck-Wallace show. For some reason the circus makes no attempt to capitalize on the fact that this is in truth a death dealing weapon.

The human bullet in the act is a young Pole named Pseudonym "Parent" and apparently doesn't give a hang for the cannon's awesome history. Mr. Parent, nee Fendrick, is far more concerned

with the wave in his hair. The marcel is just about as pretty as Parent thinks it is, at that. There is a picture above of Parent crawling into his cannon. For realism, it should really have shown him with the helmet which he wears when actually performing his act. In fact there was quite an argument when the picture was being made. The photographer wanted him to wear the helmet. Parent didn't want to cover his lovely locks. Parent won out because he was adamant in his policy of no marcel, no picture.

Parent is five feet five, weighs 135 pounds and is somewhere in his middle twenties. Besides the marcel he is the possessor of a trick mustache, a flashing smile and a gentle, ingratiating personality. He is not at all the tough sort of guy you would expect the enemy to fire at you if they were real mad.

He says there really isn't much of a sensation after the first time you get fired out, and you can believe him or not. That first time leaves you a little pale back of the gills, though.

Showmanship Is Effective.

Italy has offered some competition to Germany as a producer of circus cannons. There the Zaccchini brothers developed one which uses compressed air instead of rubber. It is said that this makes the act a little safer than the rubber-powered gun, for rubber reacts to climatic conditions.

There are three of the Zaccchini, Victor, Hugo and Mario. Two of them are with the Ringling Bros.-Bar-

num & Bailey circus, while the other tours county and state fairs. They brought their cannons to the United States when they discovered that there was more money to be made here.

The Zaccchini are expert showmen. Victor, who does most of his work out of doors, is an artist in building up the crowd by making his act look even tougher than it is. After the net and the cannon are set up, he will spend many minutes surveying the apparatus from this and that angle, measuring the velocity of every little breeze, backing the cannon up and moving it forward again, sighting the barrel and resighting it until the spectators' nerves are thoroughly frazzled.

He has even been known to refuse to go on after half an hour of testing wind velocity, claiming that it would be almost certain death to attempt so dangerous a feat on so windy a day. Then after much coaxing by his assistants and a great deal of clamoring by the crowd, he will, in the manner of a true martyr, consent to go ahead with the show, entirely "against" his better judgment. Of course, he always lands safely, right in the heart of the net, a bigger hero than ever.

Not all human bullets are so lucky as to land in the net every time. There is now with the Cole Bros.-Clyde Beatty circus one Wilno, who is by no means the first of his line. The original Wilno was killed when the same cannon now being used, one of the German type, failed to project him far enough to reach the net. Other Wilnos have been injured.

Human Rocket Misses Aim.

Lying in a hospital in Buffalo, N. Y., right now is a daredevil who has cracked up several times, but intends to try it again as soon as he is well enough. This is one Albert Barkus, billed as the "Human Rocket." Not satisfied with merely being fired from a cannon at 200 miles per hour, which is the speed of a human projectile as he leaves the gun, Barkus invented a device to wear which explodes while he is in mid-air. This, theoretically, is to make him appear like a bursting shell or rocket.

He crashed the first time while trying his act at Atlantic City. After recovering from that mishap, he tried it again in Buffalo. This time the rocket device gave him a little extra "push" which threw him 20 feet past the net into a brick wall. He'll be in Buffalo for a little while.

Occasionally women have been used in the cannon act, but their legs do not seem to be equal to the strain of the first jolt as they take off. Also, according to Parent, they are "too fidgety" and are likely to be out of position, powdering their bullet noses, when the cannon is fired. There are at the present a few of the smaller shows, but the cannons are smaller than the men's type, and shoot them only 25 or 35 feet.

Such cannons are looked upon with some disdain by the human bullet fraternity. There are only four of the giant cannons in use in this country: Parent's, the two belonging to the Zaccchini, and Wilno's. One woman who used the giant cannon, a certain Garrett, the Rocket Girl, recently cracked up, breaking her nose, at Richmond, Va., in her first attempt.

Almost any kind of person is likely to apply for the human bullet job in the circus, says Mr. Parent, who owns the Hagenbeck-Wallace cannon. This year he had 25 applicants for the job, fourteen of them women. None of them knew anything about it, he said. They were just thrill-seekers.

It seems to me I have read somewhere that certain kinds of breakfast cereals are "puffed" by being shot from a cannon, but Parent declares he never knew of a human being getting puffed that way. To bad if they did, he says. They'd get stuck in the cannon.

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MYSTERIES THE WORLD HAS NEVER SOLVED

JOHN D.'S FATHER

What Was His Fate?

By MADOC OWENS

A PEDDLER gesticulating in the deaf-and-dumb language surprised busy Richford housewives who opened their doors to his vigorous knocks. And because he was so young, so tall, so virile, so handsome, his affliction readily struck enough pity to make them buy whatever he might dangle before their eyes.

It was in the year 1833. Richford was a modest New York village that lay up near Cayuga lake. This peddler appearing suddenly at its doors was destined to cloak himself in a black secret that for a half century cast gloom over what is perhaps the most famous family in America.

Appeared With Family.

That fascinating, itinerant pack-bearer who thus appealed to the pity of Richford housewives later married and appeared with his family at a farm on the outskirts of town. He had just turned twenty-three, was keen of eye and joyful of heart, without fear or conscience—the dashing kind of adventurer that women love and men suspect. His name was William Avery Rockefeller. He was not a Jovial fellow, neither was he mute, although for months he made his new neighbors converse with him by pencil, upon a slate which he carried. He disappeared for long periods at a time, presumably to peddle his wares throughout the neighboring country.

Then after a while, his role changed. He suddenly outgrew his affliction and became "Doctor" Rockefeller, inventor and dispenser of a wondrous cure for cancer. Thereafter he generally returned home with plethoric purse. Indeed, he was soon buying fine clothes, expensive shotguns, fast horses. He became a fearless whip, a dashing equestrian, a fine shot, a beau among women. In short, he was the chief sporting character of the community. Yet he was a strict abstainer from alcohol. He would have been quite the fine gentleman in appearance but for the eccentricity of leaving off his necktie, the

better to display a big diamond stud in the bosom of his shirt.

Mystery always shrouded his long absences and his piteous supply of ready money. It was while on one of his prolonged trips that he met Eliza Davison, a prosperous farmer's daughter, whom he brought home to Richford as his wife. One of the several children born to them was John D. Rockefeller, later to be heralded as "the king of American multimillionaires." About four years after the birth of this child of destiny the family commenced a long and tedious period of moving—to Moravia, Ohio; Oswego, N. Y.; Strongsville, Ohio, and Parma, Ohio. During this period the cancer doctor was home but little; yet while there he always improved his property by indulging in a fad that seemed weirdly inconsistent with his lack of domesticity. This was a penchant for planting trees. Grove after grove still stand as monuments to his memory. Finally, in 1857 he moved his wife and children to a snug brick house in Cleveland. Soon afterward he took his hat from its peg, stepped forth into the night and became a hazy memory. His son, John D., was then eighteen.

During the next 32 years the deserter's patient wife waited vainly for his return. Then she died, in utter ignorance of the fate that had overtaken him.

Case Long Overlooked.

The mystery of William Avery Rockefeller's disappearance continued, oddly enough, to be overlooked by press and public alike until a long time after his son John D. had flashed into the financial firmament as a luminary of the first magnitude. Then some chance writer sounded the alarm, and scribes and detectives, professional and amateur, sallied forth to beat every bush for the lost father of America's most conspicuous citizen. In the years that have since followed our country and Canada have both been scoured and a fortune has been spent in hunting down false clues as to his whereabouts. The late editor, Joseph Pulitzer, put a big price on the lost man's head and is said to have lavished \$8,000 on the mystery. At one time rival newspaper sleuths assigned to the case waged an exciting war of wits, necessitating the employment of telegraphic codes such as those used by great military forces in the field. No one ever found him.

A few minutes before the murder a stranger had telephoned the police that he had been held up by footpads near the same place and the police, brought to the scene by this alarm, began at once their investigation of the Rockefeller mystery. Mrs. Rockefeller was carried into her bed, where she remained unconscious for a long time. Her heart being weak, it was feared that she was dying. A closer search of the corpse disclosed, in one pocket, a wallet, containing \$60, and in another—one that had been turned inside out—was found \$6. The police began to doubt the theory of robbery.

Bloodhounds shown the footprints of the fleeing murderers followed them to a railroad track one-half mile away, where they lost the scent. A train had left the nearby station 20 minutes after the murder. Edward Rockefeller, the victim's surviving son, offered a reward of \$5,000 for the arrest of his father's murderers and the village of Pelham voted an additional \$500. For weeks every wanderer in the county was apprehended as a suspicious character and a policeman shot and killed one man whom he thought to be one of the murderers.

Reward Withdrawn.

So many innocent persons were being arrested daily that upon the advice of the authorities the offer of a reward was withdrawn. The widow, utterly broken by her grief, went abroad for a long stay and after returning rented an apartment in the city, as did the other occupants of the house.

Tragedy continued to dog the heels of the family. The eldest son, Edward, who succeeded to his father's business, accidentally drove his car into a buggy upon a country road and killed a girl. He was indicted and tried for first-degree murder, but after a long ordeal was acquitted. For some years after his tenants had deserted it The Roses remained a somber reminder of tragedy. Finally, in the spring of 1911, while occupied only by a caretaker, a youth about twenty years old—the mansion mysteriously caught fire and burned to the ground. The caretaker could not have started the fire as the police found it burning below him and had great difficulty in effecting his rescue.

What possible motive could have been behind the destruction of this mansion of tragedy and the murder of its owner the police have never been able to determine.

Expressing his curiosity as to the intruders' identity and stating that he would go and speak to them, Rockefeller left his wife waiting under a tree and followed them into the darkness. She heard her husband cry to the men and saw them turn toward him. After all had disappeared in the darkness she heard her husband scream, whereupon she shrieked and fell in a faint.

Stranger Phoned Police.

Her cries being heard at the house, her son and son-in-law ran out and found her. Searching the neighborhood further, they discovered the corpse of her husband lying under some trees, his head crushed from three horrible blows. Death had been instantaneous. His pockets were turned out. His watch was gone and the chain was snapped in the middle.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for May 16

THE FORBEARANCE OF ISAAC

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 26:12-25. GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. Matthew 5:9.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Man Who Wouldn't Quarrel. JUNIOR TOPIC—Was Isaac a Hero? INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Prevent Quarrels. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Promoting Peace.

In a world largely dominated by the philosophy that might is right, and in which men are urged to assert themselves and demand their rights, exacting them even by lawless and violent methods, it is increasingly difficult to proclaim the truth that meekness is not weakness and that the Christian virtues of patience and long-suffering are not simply outmoded theories which do not fit our modern world. Men will marvel at the thundering waters of Niagara and will forget that in the noiseless solitude of the forest the trees are raising water, not lowering it, in far greater quantity and for an infinitely more useful purpose. The blustering north wind has far less power than the gentle spring sun.

The story of Isaac, the second of the patriarchs, is instructive from beginning to end. The five chapters preceding our lesson merit careful reading. Isaac had come through many blessed experiences and had also sadly tasted the defeat of unbelief and sin before we reach the time of our lesson. Fearing a famine, and evidently not being certain that God would care for him, he had gone down from the promised land, and was dwelling in the land of the Philistines. But God had not forsaken him, and even there he blessed him.

I. Peace, Prosperity, and Envy (vv. 12-17).

Isaac was at peace although he was in the enemy's territory. God had given him great prosperity with the result that the Philistines hated him. Times have changed, but men are the same. Many are they who will not have the Lord Jesus Christ to rule over them, but who cast envious glances toward those who because they have honored God have been honored by him with peace of heart and have been prospered in whatever they do. (Read Psalm 1.)

Note that Isaac's testimony is strengthened by his willingness to yield even what was his right, rather than cause contention. Undoubtedly there are times when one must defend his name and his possessions, but all too often those who "stand up for their rights" have wrecked homes, churches, and nations, and have gained nothing but an empty victory.

II. Peace in the World Is Temporary (vv. 18-21).

Isaac moved on and dug more wells, and for a time he was again at peace, but not for long. He was still in the land of the Philistines. We are in the world. We long for peace, we would throw all our influence on the side of peace. But let us not be misled, for as long as sin is in the world there will be strife and war. James asks, "Whence come wars and fightings among you?" He rightly replies that the "lusts," the sins of men, bring them about.

Many noble Christian men and women have permitted their God-given hatred of war and killing to mislead them into support of unscriptural and impossible peace programs, often to the loss of their interest in the preaching of the gospel and the winning of souls to Jesus Christ.

III. Perfect Peace in the Presence of God (vv. 22-25).

When Isaac came up into Canaan, the land which God had promised him, he found permanent peace and renewed fellowship with God. Even so, the Christian man and woman who will step out of a spiritually-destroying fellowship with the world and will come wholly over into the spiritual Canaan will find true peace and delightful intimate communion with God.

A broader application of the same truth brings before us the teaching of Scripture that when the One who has a right to reign, the Lord Jesus Christ, returns to take his throne, then and not before, will peace cover the earth. In the meantime those who bear the beautiful name Christian, who are true followers of the Prince of Peace, will give themselves to such patient, loving, and long-suffering testimony to Him that their personal influence will be to ward peace in the home, in the church, in the community, in the earth.

Always remember that God's Word, the Bible, is our guide. Let us read it diligently, intelligently, prayerfully. To help the reader to do this, the writer of these notes will be glad to supply without cost or obligation a Bible-reading calendar with a workable plan for reading the blessed Book through in a year. If possible enclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with your request.

Sunbonnet Girls to Applique on a Quilt

So quaint, so colorful—adorable "Sunbonnet" quilts won't be able to wait to applique them on a quilt! The block measures 9 inches. Here's a long-look for opportunity to utilize those scraps you've been saving. You can use the same design on scraps and pillows and so complete bedroom ensemble. The patterns are simple in form—you'll find



Pattern 5724

work goes quickly. In pattern you will find the Block Chart, an illustration for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to be made, double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials. To obtain this pattern send 25 cents in stamps or coins (cash preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

My Favorite Recipe

By Anna Stein, Movie Star

Springerle

- 4 eggs
1 pound flour
2 tablespoons anise seed
1 pound powdered sugar
3 level teaspoonful baking powder

Beat egg yolks and whites separately, then together until creamy; add sugar, slowly beating until bubbles appear. Stir the baking powder with the flour thoroughly, then add the anise seed. Add slowly to the above mixture and mix well. Let stand for two hours in a cool place. Roll out into fancy shapes and place on sheets of paper to dry. Bake slowly oven.

Copyright—WNU Service.

Why Laxatives Fail In Stubborn Constipation

Twelve to 24 hours is too long to wait when relief from clogged bowels and constipation is needed, for the enormous quantities of bacteria accumulate, causing GAS, indigestion and many restless, sleepless nights. Take a liquid compound such as Adierka. Adierka contains SEVEN cathartic and carminative ingredients that act on the stomach and BOWEL. Most "overnight" laxatives contain one ingredient that acts as a lower bowel only. Adierka's DOUBLE ACTION on your system is thorough cleansing, bringing out old poisonous waste matter that may have caused GAS, sour stomach, headaches and sleepless nights for months. Adierka relieves stomach GAS and usually removes bowel obstruction in less than two hours. No waiting for overnight results. The famous treatment has been recommended by many doctors and druggists for 35 years. Take Adierka one-half hour before breakfast or one hour before bedtime and in a short while you will feel marvelously refreshed. At all Leading Druggists.

They Are Rare Only the sparkling appearance should be long—about one in 10,000.

Guaranteed to kill ANTS

Ants are hard to kill, but Peterman's Ant Food is made especially to get them and get them fast. Destroys red ants, black ants, others—kills young and eggs, too. Sprinkle along windows, doors, any place where they come and go. Safe. Effective. 25¢, 35¢ and 60¢ at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

WNU-H

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood streams free of all toxic impurities. The act of filtering out these poisons is constantly proceeding, and the blood if good health is to be maintained, the kidneys fail to function. When the kidneys fail to function, nature that may cause blood-poisoning, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, and under the eyes—feet lined, nervous, and may be further evidence of kidney and bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is to help the kidneys to get rid of excess poisonous blood. Get Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval and endorsement of the country over. Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER
FLOYD GIBBONS
ADVENTURERS CLUB
Hello Everybody

"Buried—But Not Dead"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

ADVENTURE sure laid an icy hand on the shoulder of Joseph Kurtz, who sent me one of the best written I've had to date. Joe lives in Brooklyn now and at writing could have used a job. He gave up his youthful ambition to be a mining engineer as a result of events in today's story, and switched to mechanical engineering. But, if you ask me, the magazines are looking for who can write like Joe.

Accordingly, I'm following his script pretty close. In April, 1920, Joe was a surveyor with the Glen Alden Coal company, Scranton, Pa. It was his job, and he was assigned to investigating "pillar robbing" in the mine. I'll explain.

Miners must leave enough coal to support the roof of the mine, which consists of shale, a scaly rock, that caves in easily. Pillar robbing means stealing coal from these remaining supports, and illegal, since it may cause cave-ins in which workers are killed, and water mains burst, even explode, and brick buildings standing on the land collapse. It's earthquake, fire and flood.

Fine Place for an Avalanche.

The Cayuga had been deserted for fifty years. Inside Joe and three companions found pillars cracked and crumbled by the weight of millions of tons of rock they had held up for five decades. As supports they were useless and might just as well have been mined out. Old timbers set by miners to protect themselves in those far, bygone years rotted, useless. A touch and they collapsed to fungi-infested, mildewy dust. Not much between Joe and the millions of tons of rock above his head.

Inside, the workings were of the "pitch" type—each chamber like a sloping tunnel, some very steep. The roof was dangerously cracked, and shale hung so loose a breath would send them crashing to the floor. The floor covered the steeply-slanting floor in sizes from a fist to a dining-room table. This "gob" can start an avalanche on the top of the tunnel floor.

Joe's duties—lovely job!—were to climb over this loose rock, covered with slime. If he made it, it was safe for the others to come up. If he didn't and started a fatal avalanche—Joe forgot to tell about that.

A Pocket of Gas Was Ignited.

Well, sir, Joe climbed gingerly upward, clinging to the glistening pillar at the side, peering ahead by the faint light of the lamp fastened to his cap-visor. He stepped, light as a falling feather, testing every inch of the top. At the top, a "human fly," as Joe calls himself, was to escape a point for the transit—a surveyor's instrument—to shoot at the never made it. Twenty feet from the top—Bom! An explosion of gas and giant basaltid shook the earth in a bolt of livid flame. A gas light had ignited a pocket of white-damp!

Splinter! Crack! Crash! The shock jerked rock toppling from the roof, dropped it on the loose "gob" on the steeply-slanting floor! THE SLIDE WAS ON!

At first, with thumps scarcely audible above the rolling rumble of waves of flame over his head, then, in a roaring crescendo, jagged, leaping and thundering downward past Joe, hurtling into a ball of darkness far below.

Buried—and in Inky Darkness.

Joe's lamp had gone out with the explosion. But above him was a glare—a marching surf of blue-and-red-streaked fire, lighting up the chamber overhead. Blistering white heat above—thundering flood of rock below! Joe clung to the pillar on his stomach, ducking hunched, shrinking from the blazing heat above. With clawing fingers he vainly sought foothold in the hard floor, he lay there—its ages—aching muscles a-torture. The slide diminished. The "carcass" above burned fitfully, threatening any second to seek out its rainbow flames another pocket, spreading in chain explosions in the underground terrain, burying Joe and his companions.

Joe thought of the others. Had they been crushed to a jelly-like under those tons of rock—trapped in some doghole or cross-cut in a pillar?

No Wonder Panic Seized Him.

Joe was CAUGHT LIKE A RAT. He sat on a rock, wondered that he was not frightened, began to figure his chances of seeing sunlight. It seemed suddenly very precious, sun and open air. Air! The air he sucked much out, the explosion had driven more out and the black pit. Would the rest last: till they got to him?

Then, Joe says, panic did grip him. He shouted himself hoarse. He smashed a rock repeatedly against a pillar, listened for a sound. Just silence. TERRIBLE SILENCE. Joe saw his death ahead—suffocation, thirst, starvation. Unwounded, he wished for death—swift death, rather than this drawn-out agony. How he could only wait helplessly.

Joe says he prefers to forget the next nine hours. Imagination is the most horrible form of torture. But—his companions had escaped. With all hope gone for Joe, they had notified the surface. A team of rescue crews, working as only mine rescue crews can, dug through the pillar from an adjoining chamber and pulled Joe out nine days later.

From that day on the only coal Joe can stand looking at is in a museum. He quit the mining engineer career cold. But I still say he can be a professional. What do you think?
 ©—WNU Service.

Spike Joined First Transcontinental R. R.

It was a gold spike driven with silver sledges that dedicated the joining of the two railroads. It completed the first transcontinental railroad in the United States, observes a writer in the Land Plain Dealer.

The Union Pacific was built west from Omaha, while the Central Pacific was built east from Sacramento. The rails of the two roads were joined on May 10, 1869, by a ceremony at Promontory Point, on the Utah side of an isthmus projecting into the Salt Lake, Utah, from the western shore.

The last spike to be used in the ceremony was made of gold, and was struck by David Hewes, a prominent citizen of California. Also, a scroll prepared by the California legislature had been provided for the ceremony. Leland Stanford, first governor of California, presided at one of the silver sledges for the ceremony. An official of the Union Pacific swung the other one. Immediately after the ceremony the spike and the laurel wood tie removed and an ordinary iron spike substituted. The gold is in the museum at Leland Stanford university.

Printed Cottons Rank High in Chic

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ARE modern cottons putting on high-style airs? Their emergence from the humble housefrock field tells as fascinating a story as any Cinderella romance might offer. Cottons are certainly going places and doing things in the way of color, weave and design such as they never ventured to do before.

This spirit of cottons to do and dare is especially true in regard to this season's prints which are flaunting a glory and glamor that is taking them into the swankiest places cottons were ever known to go. As pretentiously fashioned as designers are now turning out cotton costumes for both day and evening wear, you feel smartly dressed in them no matter the place, the time or the company you are in.

It's cottons such as were displayed at a style clinic held in the Merchandise Mart of Chicago recently (three of which are here pictured) that cause one to become cotton-conscious to a high point of enthusiasm. Attractive cotton fashions of the type pictured available in department stores and specialty shops the country over give the perfect answer to women seeking maximum style at minimum outlay.

A stunning dress, as shown to the right in the group, holds no terrors for a limited budget for it is anything but costly even though it does give its wearer an air of high-brow chic. Which is the grand and glorious thing about this season's handsome cottons, they are inexpensive although they have all the voguish details you would expect of much higher priced modes. In the gown referred to you see how dramatically splashy cotton prints have stepped into the 1937 scene. The graceful black scroll patterning boldly contrasts vividly colorful florals. A girlish round collar and

VOGUSH SILK NET
By CHERIE NICHOLAS



If you have to make one party dress do for various occasions there is no better buy than black silk net of sterling quality. Especially is this true at the present moment since Paris is showing greatest enthusiasm for black silk sheers of every description. One of the arguments in favor of black net is that it can be worn over different slips, the latest idea being multi-colored plaid or striped taffeta or gay floral print topped with black sheer. The silk net evening gown pictured has a charming Empire décolletage.

short puff sleeves are important style details. The gypsy sash girdle repeating leading colors in the print adds the final "touch that tells." A bright green felt hat with grosgrain ribbon trim colorfully tops this costume.

A peasant print and the new spaghetti trim are combined in the dress shown to the left to interpret style at its best. The print is in peasant blues, greens and yellows on a russet background ground. The spaghetti trim for belt and in the modish lacing on the waist is in multi colors. The skirt is flared as fashion now demands. The hat has a square high crown and the brim is bound in grosgrain.

Royal crimson (echoing coronation colors) and navy blue on a white background of cloxy pique presents a stunning color study for the gown centered in the group. Because the print is a vividly colorful widely spaced bold floral it registers definitely 1937. This ensemble features a jacket with puffed sleeves and paneled down the back to correspond with the panel in the dress which is sleeveless and collarless. A new Gaucho style felt hat inspired by South America gives a nonchalant touch which is most intriguing. Adjustable knots hold the hat under the chin.

When you go cotton-print shopping don't forget that the bigger, the bolder, the print the smarter. You can go to any extreme and still not be found guilty of exceeding the speed limit so far as the colors and designs of the new cottons are concerned. There is a decided trend toward bold stripes and plaids. Then too, fancy turns to East Indian and oriental print designs. These are particularly smart for the now-popular house coats and for sports frocks.

© Western Newspaper Union.

FASHIONS DEMAND GREAT YARDAGE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

The present dramatic fashions calling for great yardage as endorsed by leading designers give fabrics a larger share of the fashion spotlight than in many seasons. "Ballarina" skirts of layers and layers of stiff sheer silks, attached to long fitted bodices of silk net, silk tulle and silk marquisette show the inspiration of the recent Degas exhibits in Paris and New York. Full-skirted evening gowns sometimes use forty yards of silk.

Schiaparelli's ballet waltz dress with short skirt over stiff petticoats, the soubrette silhouette which caused such a sensation at the openings, is frequently interpreted in silk net, also in printed silk.

Cotton Laces Are Just the Thing for Daytime Frocks

Cotton laces, fashion forecasters declare, are going to be prominent among the daytime frocks worn this spring and summer. Street-length dresses made of lace in the many tailored styles are just the thing for the perfect combination of smartness and practicality. The laces are varied in their patterns, some having big flower designs made up of large or small flowers or different sizes together. Others are patterned in geometric and modernistic figures. The beauty of the cotton laces is that they can usually be worn straight through the day, finishing up at the country club as fresh and smart as a daisy. A little sports dress may be just a sports dress, but when it's lace, you have sounded a style-correct decorative note to say nothing of coolness and uncrushableness.

Parading the Fashions



A STYLE show De Luxe for De Ladies on this De Lightful Spring day!

Betty Ann feels just a bit the most elegant of the three for her housecoat is superlative. She has "skirts" like the ladies in the feminine yesterdays; her basque is form-fitting; her sash has a bow, and her sleeves puff. The illusion is so perfect that she is about to reach for smelling salts or a sprig of old lavender.

Matrons Have Vanity, Too. Mama, very young for her years, can not resist styles that bring more compliments her way.

The no-belt feature of this one is definitely new, and does wonders for the figure a bit past the slim stage. The continuing collar, which in soft pastels is always flattering, gives the break required by the all-in-one waist and skirt. The fitted top and flaring

bottom make for style plus comfort, a demand matrons, even though youthful, always make.

Parties and Picnics.

Winifred on the left is privately making up her mind to have a housecoat, too; though she is mightily pleased with the way her print has turned out. She chose this style because the fitted, broken waist line and front seamed skirt are so very slenderizing. She's on her way to the 4-H meeting now and has only stopped to remind Betty Ann of the picnic "The Jolly Twelve" are having on Tuesday.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1285 comes in sizes 12-20 (30 to 40). Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material. Pattern 1282 is for sizes 14-20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. It

Foreign Words and Phrases

- Pioupou. (F.) A private soldier; the French "Tommy Atkins."
- Rus in urbe. (L.) The country in town.
- Sub judice. (L.) Under consideration.
- Sturm und drang. (Ger.) Storm and stress.
- Villegiatura. (It.) A summer vacation.
- Belles-lettres. (F.) Refined literature.
- Cause celebre. (F.) A court trial of wide popular interest.
- Creme de la creme. (F.) The pink of perfection.
- Sui juris. (L.) In one's own right.
- Dies infaustus. (L.) An unlucky day.

requires 2 1/2 yards of ribbon for tie belt.

Pattern 1983 is for sizes 36 to 50. Size 38 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. With the short sleeves it requires only 5 yards of 39 inch material.

Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book containing designs of attractive, practical and becoming clothes. Exclusive fashions for children, young women and matrons. Price, 15 cents per copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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IT'S NO EFFORT TO KEEP FURNITURE BEAUTIFUL WITH O-CEDAR POLISH! IT'S SO QUICK AND EASY TO USE

O-Cedar POLISH MOPS - WAX

JOYS and GLOOMS

BAH! EVERYWHERE I LOOK I SEE JOY AND HAPPINESS! IT'S GOT TO STOP!

HE'S RIGHT! GLOOMS... GET AFTER THOSE JOYS!

OH, DADDY... MOTHER SAID YOU WOULD BUILD ME A PLAYHOUSE!

WHAT! ME BUILD A PLAYHOUSE? I SHOULD SAY NOT! I'M DEAD TIRED!

TEAR INTO 'EM, BOYS!

WHY... WHY... WHY... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

OH, YOU WOULDN'T! YOU NEVER SHOW ME ANY CONSIDERATION! YOU KNOW I NEED REST! I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL... BUT WHAT DO YOU CARE?

I WORK HARD ALL DAY... LIE AWAKE ALL NIGHT... AND ALL YOU DO IS THINK UP MORE WORK FOR ME!

WELL... IF YOU'D DO AS THE DOCTOR SAID, YOU'D NOT ONLY SLEEP BETTER, BUT YOU'D BE A WHOLE LOT EASIER TO LIVE WITH!

HE TOLD YOU COFFEE-NERVES WAS CAUSING YOUR SLEEPLESSNESS! WHY DON'T YOU QUIT COFFEE AND DRINK POSTUM INSTEAD FOR 30 DAYS, AS HE SUGGESTED?

OH, ALL RIGHT... I WILL!

BEAT IT MEN... WE'RE LICKED! POSTUM ALWAYS DRIVES US OUT!

30 DAYS LATER

SINCE HE GOT RID OF HIS SLEEPLESSNESS, HE'S BEEN A NEW MAN!

YOU SAID IT! SWITCHING TO POSTUM SURE DID THE TRICK FOR HIM!

YOUR MONEY BACK... IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!

If you are one of those who cannot safely drink coffee... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy a can of Postum at your grocer's and drink it instead of coffee for one full month. If... after 30 days... you do not feel better, return the top of the Postum container to General Foods, Battle Creek, Michigan, and we will cheerfully refund the full purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) Give Postum a fair trial... drink it for the full 30 days! Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Postum comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. It is economical, easy to make and delicious. You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days, you'll love Postum for its own rich, full-bodied flavor. A General Foods product.

(This offer expires December 31, 1937.)

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Safety

Hagerman Is Located in a Rich Farming Belt

IN ONE OF THE WORLD'S CHOICE VALLEYS

The First National Bank extends an invitation to farmers and ranchmen to use the facilities of this dependable financial institution.

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

FIRST NATIONAL BANK HAGERMAN, N. M.

Satisfaction

Service

FAMILY DINNER AT RICHMOND HAMS' HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Hams entertained with a noon day dinner on Mother's day. A delicious dinner was served. Represented were three mothers and their children. Two of these were complete families. If one son of Mrs. Martha Hams, Harold Hams of Mississippi had been present, four mothers and four generations would have been represented. Seated around the table were: Mrs. Martha Hams, Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Hams, Mr. and Mrs. Frankie Davis (Viola Hams) and Smoky Davis.

MOTHER'S DAY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. John Langenegger were hosts to a lovely Mother's day dinner Sunday. Seated at the table with the hosts were Mesdames M. E. Hamilton and T. J. Nail, mother and grandmother of Mrs. Langenegger, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hamilton and two sons of Eunice, Misses Wanna Bee and Bessie Langenegger and J. W. Langenegger.

NEW HAY for Sale! See or phone W. E. Utterback, Phone 52-R 2, Hagerman, N. M. 1tc.

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Here you will find ideas that will fit any individual wants, and prices to fit your purse.

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Is Your Car in Condition for SUMMER DRIVING?

Try our service department, let them flush the radiator, and add fresh clean water, test your electrical equipment with our expert testing machine.

Do this and have real pleasure in driving.

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Phone 30

Hagerman, N. M.

IN SOCIETY

Phone 17

(Items for either this column or the calendar must be turned in by not later than Wednesday noon)

MRS. GLYNN KNOLL HONORED

With the room decorated as a hospital, with Miss Wanna Bee Langenegger and Mrs. Parker Woodul representing one and two weeks old babies the Baptist church was the place of a very delightful shower Friday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Glynn Knoll; with the Rebecca Circle as hostesses.

A clever idea was carried out when the nurse came in and scolded the babies, accusing them of not being satisfied with their presents, telling them she would just give them to someone who would really appreciate them. In this unique way they were presented to the honoree.

Delicious punch and cream cheese sandwiches were served to Mesdames Ernest Dodson, Carroll Newsom, Raymond Harris, Lee Vaughn, Glynn Knoll, F. W. Sadler, A. M. Ehret, Elmer Lankford, Harold Hanson, Harris Jarnagin, Howard Menefee, Feno Bramblett, K. S. Kirby, Bill New, Ernest Langenegger, D. B. Parker, V. P. Fletcher, J. L. Bowen, John Langenegger, Lula Keeth, Elton Lankford, E. A. White, Paul Jenkins, Basil Barnett of Roswell, Levi Barnett, Jess Medlin, Parker Woodul, Royce Lankford, B. F. Knoll, A. V. Evans, D. L. Newsom, Lula Hieck, O. J. Ford and Misses Ida Bea Lemon and Wanna Bee Langenegger.

MR. AND MRS. PARDEE CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee have been married forty eight years. On Saturday they motored to Roswell for lunch and to see the show, to celebrate their anniversary and Mother's day on Sunday. They are planning in two years to return to the old home for a celebration at the place where the marriage vows were taken.

CONTRACT CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sweatt entertained the Contract club to a delicious dinner Monday evening. Misses Jessie George and Almarita Growden substituted for Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Losey, Miss Georgina Silliman substituted for Mrs. Brennon Witt, Dub Andrus won high score.

WEINER ROAST PICNIC

Messrs. and Mesdames Elwood Watford, Richard Key, Jeff West, Rufus King, M. D. Menoud, Raynal Cumpsten, Mrs. Jim McNamara and Mrs. Seaborn Price, enjoyed a weiner roast picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Menoud Friday evening.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Presbyterian Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. Walter Green Monday afternoon with Mrs. J. E. Wimberly, the vice president, in charge of the devotional and the business meeting. Their lesson was on "New Mexico Missions."

Those present were Mesdames T. D. Devenport, Robert Cumpsten, Helen Cumpsten, J. F. Campbell, M. D. Menoud and the hostess.

DORGAS CIRCLE MEETS

The home of Mrs. A. M. Ehret was made very pretty by red and yellow roses Monday when she entertained the Dorgas Circle of the



Consider... CORN

If you are a serious eater, if you have convictions about green-turtle soup being followed by grouse, if you concern yourself with what foods should go in company with fowl—consider corn.

Not only in cold weather when corn fritters link up so deliciously with crisply browned little sausages, and when corn soup is the perfect prelude for a baked ham dinner—consider corn for lighter summer meals also.

Consider corn soup with fresh spring lettuce, shredded and sautéed. Consider corn and pea rarebits that look so tempting garnished with cheese sauce, and taste most delicious. Here are directions for making them:

Tested Recipes

Corn and Pea Rarebit on Toast: Make a cheese sauce of two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons flour, one and one-half cups milk and one cup grated cheese. Drain one cup of canned whole kernel corn and one 11-ounce can of peas. Sauté a few minutes in two tablespoons butter and then add to the cheese sauce. Season to taste and serve on toast. This serves six persons.

Corn and Lettuce Soup: Sauté one cup shredded lettuce in two tablespoons butter until it starts to brown. Add one cup of canned cream-style corn and cook gently for five minutes more. Add three cups scalded milk to one cup hot mashed potatoes. Add this to the corn and season to taste with salt and pepper. Thicken with a little flour mixed with water, if it is desired thicker.

Baptist church for their regular Royal Service Lesson. The meeting was opened by a prayer by Mrs. L. M. Vickers who also led the devotional. The subject of the lesson was "Work Among the European Slaves" and all who were present took parts in the lesson.

The meeting was dismissed by a prayer by Mrs. W. R. Goodwin and lovely refreshments of cake, sandwiches and punch were served to Mesdames W. R. Goodwin, Elmer Lankford, Elton Lankford, L. M. Vickers, E. A. White, M. E. Hamilton, W. H. Keeth and the hostess.

FAMILY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Menoud were hosts to a delicious family dinner Sunday. Seated at the table with the hosts were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Walden, Misses Ruth and Betty Walden of Lake Arthur, Miss Wilma Walden, Mrs. Alice M. Hedges, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Hedges and family of Lake Arthur, Florence and Eugene Menoud.

L. C. CLUB

The L. C. Club met with Mrs. T. M. Woody, May 6th, the president Mrs. Earl Stine presided. After the usual opening exercise, roll call was answered with written recipes for salads. Some were very simple and some very elaborate. A discussion of salads followed.

Mrs. Hinrichsen had charge of the social program and readings were given by Jo Ann MacNamara, Mrs. Hinrichsen, Mrs. Utterback and Mrs. Holloway. Refreshments of ice cream and perfectos were served to Mesdames, Jim Sanders, Fred Evans, A. M. Ehret, Frank Bauslin, B. F. Gehman, C. O. Holloway, Earl Stine, E. D. Menoud, Alice M. Hedges, Ross Jacobs, I. E. Boyce, Willis Pardee, F. G. Lathrop, Lester Hinrichsen, B. R. Utterback and the hostess. Visitors were Mrs. Oldfield, Mrs. Jim McNamara and Jo Ann MacNamara.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Bauslin May 20th.

Typewriters for Rent at Messenger

MOTHER'S DAY SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Allen and children. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Thompson and children, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Boyce of Roswell, Miss Alma Sue Boyce, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Boyce, little Miss Juanita Sue Boyce and Jim Hammons enjoyed a Mother's day dinner last Sunday at the I. E. Boyce home.

Mrs. Helen J. Cumpsten, Mr. and Mrs. Raynal Cumpsten, Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Curry, Mable and Helen Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Cumpsten, Bobby and Polly, and Marian Morgan made up a picnic party on Sunday afternoon at the Fairview twin reservoirs near Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Dorman and Howard had for guests at noon day dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Key and sons, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Crisman and children and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Menoud.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly entertained with a noon day dinner Mr. and Mrs. Edmund McKinstry were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam McKinstry and family on Sunday.

on Sunday. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Childress and Elizabeth Ann of Roswell, Rev. Emery Fritz, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. McKinstry and Miss Elizabeth McKinstry.

With Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Hearn for noon day dinner were Mr. and Mrs. J. T. West, Miss Sara Beth West, Donald West of Hobbs, Robert West and Miss Frances Welborn.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER BREAKFAST

Mrs. Edmund McKinstry was hostess to a delightful party last Sunday morning when she entertained with a breakfast complimentary to college girls visiting home Mother's day. A long table beautifully arranged with spring blossoms held hand painted place cards for the girls and their mothers. Guests were Miss Sara Beth West, Mrs. J. T. West, Miss Sammy McKinstry, Mrs. Sam McKinstry, Miss Elizabeth McKinstry, Mrs. Harrison McKinstry, Mrs. Lloyd Harshey, Mrs. Tom McKinstry, Miss Betty Mason, Mrs. Cass G. Mason. A delicious breakfast was served in two courses.

HARSHEYS HOSTS

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Harshey entertained her parents Sunday with a delicious dinner in honor of Mother's Day. At the table were Mr. and Mrs. Harshey, Lloyd Edgar, Clarence, Richard and Betty and Mr. and Mrs. Tom McKinstry.

WOMAN'S CLUB MEET

All present officers of the Women's club were unanimously re-elected for the coming year, last Friday at the business session of the club meeting. Standing committees were not changed. Members of the library committee are making some beautiful drapes for the new home. A committee was appointed to arrange for a covered dish luncheon in June they were Mesdames Frank McCormick, Jim Williamson, Wilfred McCormick and Cass G. Mason.

The club will meet each first Friday of the month during the summer.

Mrs. C. O. Holloway and Miss Esther James served light and dark cake with koolade during the social hour.

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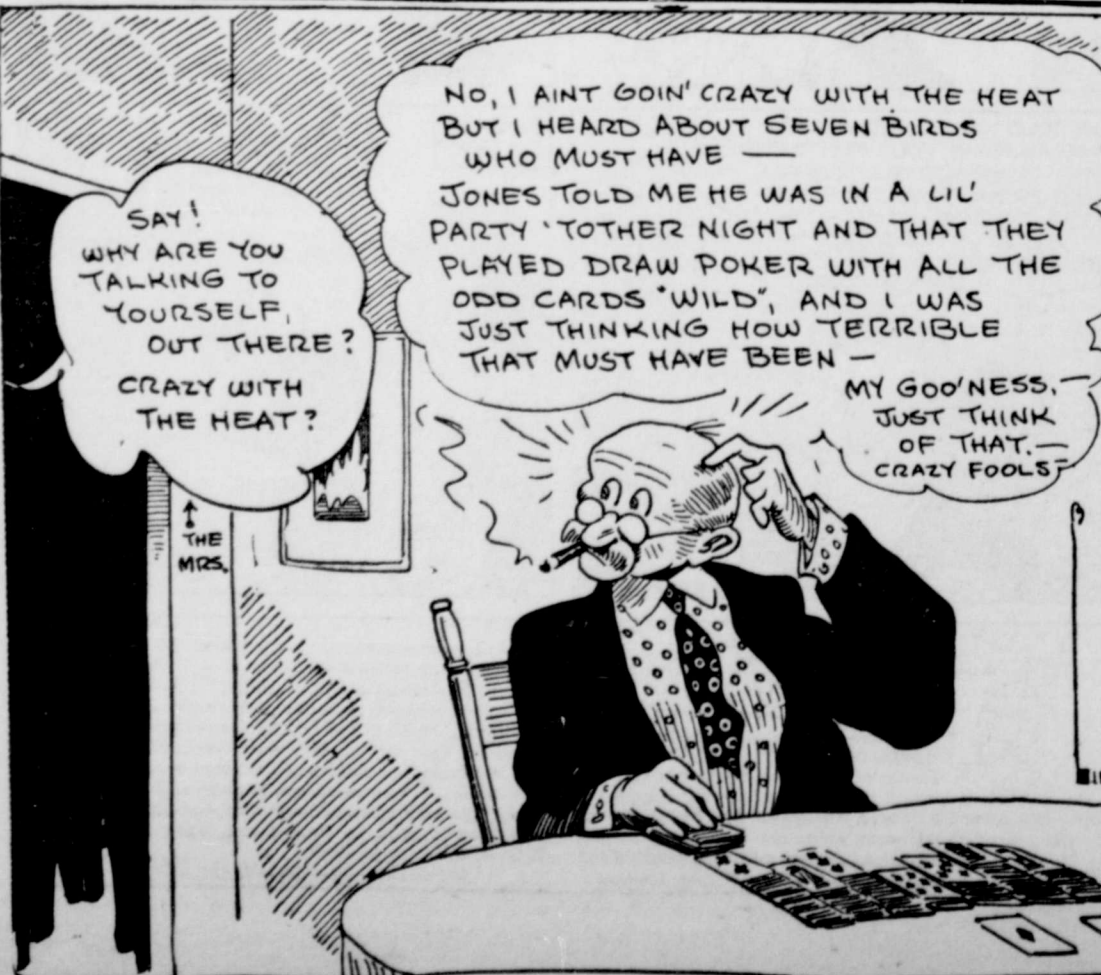
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SAY! WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO YOURSELF OUT THERE? CRAZY WITH THE HEAT?

NO, I AINT GOIN' CRAZY WITH THE HEAT BUT I HEARD ABOUT SEVEN BIRDS WHO MUST HAVE JONES TOLD ME HE WAS IN A LIL' PARTY 'TOTHER NIGHT AND THAT THEY PLAYED DRAW POKER WITH ALL THE ODD CARDS 'WILD', AND I WAS JUST THINKING HOW TERRIBLE THAT MUST HAVE BEEN

MY GOO'NESS, JUST THINK OF THAT, CRAZY FOOLS!

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