

THE MESSENGER

HAGERMAN, CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1937.

HAGERMAN
THE HEART OF THE
PECOS VALLEY'S FERTILE
FARM LANDS

NUMBER 37

Biggest Alfalfa Seed Crop Soon To Be Harvested

One of the largest, if not the largest alfalfa seed crops in the history of the valley will soon be harvested. It was learned from a reliable source yesterday that more seed has already been harvested than the total of last year's crop, which amounted to approximately 600,000 pounds. Estimates say that between 700,000 and 800,000 pounds of seed has already been threshed and that the crop will reach a new all time peak of 1,000,000 pounds before the harvest has ended.

The market has been fairly firm with the price remaining fairly steady up to date. The first seed threshed sold for seventeen cents, which was the top price. Today's market is firm around fifteen cents. For the past twenty days the Pecos valley has averaged shipping a car load of seed per day.

The largest seed grower in the valley is Hal Bogle of Hagerman, who left 500 acres to seed. At one time during the harvest season Mr. Bogle had engaged two combines and three threshers to harvest his crop. The total crop for the valley is estimated to be worth \$150,000.

Heavy Rains Fall Over Southeastern N. M. Last Ten Days

Heavy rains have fallen in scattered areas of eastern and southeastern New Mexico for the past ten days, but Artesia and the farming section of the middle valley have been missed up to Tuesday, except for light showers. A light shower fell here Saturday night and early Tuesday morning. Heavy rains have soaked most of the range land to the west and northwest. In the Sacramento mountains, rain has been almost a daily occurrence. Torrential rains fell west and northwest of Hope Friday bringing the Pecos, Eagle Draw and Four Mile bank full. The Pecos ran a big head of water into the Pecos for three days and flooded some of the low land area near the confluence of the Pecos and the Pecos.

Early rains hit this section about right, bringing moisture to the range land, but missing the farmers who were wishing for dry weather on the cotton. The range and livestock outlook is probably the best seen here in the past ten years with prospects for growth of fall and winter grass and weeds.

COTTON GINNING REPORTS

The warm sunshine of the past few days has increased the cotton picking. Cotton has begun to open faster, and a few days more will see fields turning white. Both the Farmer's Cooperative and the Cotton Grower's Gin Association, renovated their gins, before the season started, and have added force enough to give excellent service.

C. W. Curry, who has been manager of the Farmer's Cooperative for several years, states that the outlook for the Hagerman region will exceed that of last year for ginning and output. However, he states that because of the floods and hails, the yield for this region has been considerably damaged, especially that along the Pecos river section. The Farmer's Cooperative Gin reports a ginning of 52 bales to date this season; and a total of 3,047 in 1936.

O. J. Ford, who is manager of the Cotton Grower's Gin Association, states that he believes there will be a great increase in yield this year over last year. He says that while the floods and hail did damage, the increase in acreage and yield of new lands put into cultivation this year will offset the other damages. This gin reports a ginning of 114 bales to date this year, and a total of 1,475 in 1936.

CAR LOADINGS UP

Santa Fe system carloadings for the week ending September 11, were 21,956 cars, compared with 20,100 for the same week last year. The company received from connections 5,413 cars, compared with 5,485 for the same week last year. Total cars moved were 27,369, compared with 25,585 for the same week in 1936. The Santa Fe handled a total of 30,139 cars in the preceding week this year.

THANKS FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS

T. J. Andrews
W. E. Jacobson
W. J. Alter
Lige Hooten
Frankie Davis

Hagerman Community-School Fair Big Event

Future Farmers Elect Officers

About thirty Future Farmers of America, accompanied by their supervisor, Parker A. Woodul and one father, Wm. Solomon, motored out to the Pecos Bluffs, where a marvelous view of the Valley in this section can be seen, for a combination picnic and business session last night. They enjoyed a weiner roast, accompanied by other good things to eat.

An election of officers was held as follows: president, George Casabonne; vice president, Clifford Wimberly; secretary, Lowell Andrews; treasurer, Lex Key; parliamentarian, Junior Wade; farm watch dog, Phillip Heick. A reporter is to be elected later.

The class have quite an interesting program to be carried this year. Their activities have just begun. At the present they are busy preparing for the coming School-Community Fair. Each boy is to exhibit one article from the Farm shop at the fair. Their supervisor states they are keeping some wonderful farm products to exhibit at the fair.

In October, beginning the 19th, the Future Farmers of America will hold their annual convention at Kansas City. It is also during the time of the American Royal show, which will be an added educational attraction. The railroads have offered excellent cheap rates, and the entire week's expense are the most reasonable ever offered. Several boys from this chapter have advised they would like to attend. They asked if anyone from this community can go to sponsor them. It will be greatly appreciated, as their sponsor does not think he will be able to attend.

No-west Dawson Co. Gets Well

Swabbing seventy-five barrels of new oil in twelve hours after recovering oil load and acid water. E. L. Wilson et al No. 1, T. H. Scanlan estate Tuesday assured northwestern Dawson county, Texas a new pool. The well is bot-tomed at 4,933 feet, plugged back from 4,965 to shut off water and has been acidized with 5,000 gallons. Location is 660 feet from the north and west lines of section 83, block M, E. L. & R. R. survey.

Rumors that Stanolind Oil and Gas company will begin operations soon on a wildcat in the Cedar Lake area of northeast Gaines four or five miles southwest of the Scanlan well could not be confirmed. Stanolind holds a large block under lease in the area. Tentative location of the test, it is understood, will be in section 5, block C-30, public school land, or section 5, block H, D. & W. R. survey.

In northwestern Terry, R. L. Foree et al No. 1 R. E. Poole, in the center of the northeast quarter of section 54, block D-11, had reached 5,325 feet in lime while Anthony & Rice and Illinois No. 1 Brownfield, eastern Terry wildcat in section 28, block A-1, public school land, is drilling unchanged in lime at 5,200 feet.

FORMER DAYTON BOY FAMOUS IN MEDICINE

Friends of Dick Culppepper, son of Dr. M. B. Culppepper of Carlsbad, a former resident of Dayton, may be glad to learn that he has made a name for himself in the medical work.

Young Dr. Culppepper is a practicing physician at Alexandria, Louisiana. Press dispatches tell of a new feat accomplished by Dr. Culppepper in a heart operation. A colored man was stabbed and amid great spurts of blood, Dr. Culppepper made an incision between the ribs, going into the organ and taking four stitches, after which a blood transfusion was made. The man's life was saved, and today the patient is able to be up and about on the streets of his home city.

COLLECT PAVING TAX

More than half of the delinquent paving taxes in Carlsbad has been collected, it was announced at Carlsbad Monday. Collections have been made amounting to about \$115,000 since foreclosure suits were filed several months ago on 200 pieces of property.

Only Two Weeks Until Annual Community-School Fair—Record Crowds Are Expected To Attend.

Much interest has already been shown in the annual fair staged by the community surrounding Hagerman and including the school.

At a meeting last Friday night of the committee chairmen, the committees were completed as follows:

Agricultural Committee: W. E. Utterback, chairman Jack Sweatt, H. L. McKinstry, Chas. Michelet, W. C. West, Jim Michelet, R. M. Middleton, K. O. Southard, Eugene Hobson and A. F. Deason.

Livestock Committee: A. V. Evans, chairman; Sam McKinstry and D. L. Newsom.

Domestic Arts Committee: Mrs. Lester Hinrichsen, chairman; Mrs. Sam McKinstry, Mrs. G. R. Hams, Mrs. John Clark, Mrs. A. L. Nail. Canned Goods and Foods Committee: Mrs. W. E. Utterback, chairman; Mrs. C. O. Holloway and Mrs. M. D. Menoud.

Flower Committee: Mrs. F. J. McCarthy, chairman; Mrs. R. W. Cumpsten and Mrs. J. T. West.

Entertainment Committee: John D. Garner, chairman and F. J. McCarthy.

Finance Committee: E. A. White, chairman; W. A. Losey, C. G. Mason and J. V. Brown.

The agricultural exhibits, the canned and cooked food exhibits, will be in the high school gymnasium. They may be brought in on Thursday, September 30th. This gives the committee time to arrange them attractively. It has not been definitely decided, but it is hoped that the new Home Economics house will be finished enough for the exhibits of domestic arts of both the community and the school. The flowers will be exhibited at the gymnasium. The livestock and the school manual training and livestock exhibits will be in the building adjoining the gymnasium and the adjoining lot.

It is expected that a much larger agricultural and livestock exhibit will be on display than ever before. Reports from the various farmers are that they have been saving farm produce for this particular event. Hagerman, in the center of a rich farming belt, can exhibit marvelous farm products and the best of livestock.

Entertaining features have been planned for the day—and the crowning closing event will be a big barn dance at the gymnasium. The chairman, John Garner, states that all efforts are being made to make this the best and most fun of any in Hagerman. The music, Knoy's orchestra, the best in the valley, has been engaged, and deputies from the sheriff's office will be on hand to assure perfect order. These dances have always attracted good crowds, and this one will draw a larger crowd, because of the different features of decoration and entertainment.

General News Briefs

The average cost of one year's education in the American public school for one student is \$78.00.

If antelope hunters do as well as last year, 240 antelopes will be hanging somewhere on October 6th. Last year eighty-seven percent of the 326 hunters were successful. This year only 275 permits were issued.

The New Mexico Crop Improvement association will hold its annual meeting at Roswell, October 6th the date of the opening of the Eastern New Mexico fair.

The nation's 1937 apple crop is said to be seventy-five percent greater than 1936 and twenty-five percent greater than the normal crop.

Carlsbad's city schools show a gain of 182 pupils over last year's enrollment at the end of the first week for a total enrollment of 1,596 pupils.

Several cases of Malta fever have been discovered among the goat herd on Mescalero Indian reservation.

Federal and state officers will (Continued on last page, column 5)

Morris Funeral Rites on Monday

Sam Morris of Becker, New Mexico, who passed away about midnight last Saturday night, was buried in Hagerman Monday afternoon beside his mother.

Sam came to Hagerman in 1920 and lived with his mother until her death in November, 1927. He was in the employ of the Santa Fe at different stations south of Hagerman.

After the death of Mrs. Morris, he was transferred to Fort Sumner and from there to Becker. He had been in poor health for the past few years. At the time of his death he was visiting Volney Brown. Johnnie Bowen, one of his closest friends, left immediately for Fort Sumner upon being notified, and accompanied the body to Hagerman.

Funeral services were held from the Methodist church, with the Rev. J. W. Walker in charge. Beautiful floral offerings spoke the mute esteem of a host of friends.

Sam Morris, who was 37 years old, was one of the best liked boys of the community. He dearly loved the home life with his mother, and enjoyed doing in a quiet way, nice deeds for all those near to him, and won friends through his quiet unassuming ways.

pallbearers were all former close friends: Rufus King, Richmond Hams, Ira Johnson, Harry Cumpsten, John McAllister and Johnnie Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Newsom and daughters spent Sunday in Roswell in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dodson.

Agee Acquitted Murder Charges

Cole C. Agee of Roswell was acquitted of the murder of William Gilbert, aged 22, in the Chaves county district court yesterday. Agee, bartender at the Pastime night club, five miles south of Roswell, fatally shot Gilbert on the night of August 17th, after an altercation. The trouble is said to have started from the refusal of John Leakou, proprietor to sell William Gilbert and his brother, J. C. Gilbert, beer.

The case was completed at 3:45 p. m. Tuesday afternoon and went to the jury at 8:00 p. m. following the arguments of the counsel. The verdict was returned at 10:45 o'clock yesterday morning. The jury was understood to have stood eight to four for acquittal before the verdict was reached.

SCHOOLS RECEIVE FUND FROM OIL ROYALTIES

SANTA FE—New Mexico's institutions and the common school fund were \$166,514.57 richer Thursday from oil and gas royalties for the month of August.

The school fund received \$110,388.83 and the deaf and dumb school and the blind school each received \$21,168.86. The next largest beneficiary was the state penitentiary with a payment of \$7,325.92.

Other payments included University of New Mexico \$1,206.25; Agricultural College, \$4,476.58. The Hobbs field produced in royalties \$48,010.24 and Hobbs field \$29,075.84.

Payments were made by the other producing areas in the following order: Artesia, Lea, Cooper, Grayburg, Jal and Maljamar.

TINGLEY SPEAKS AT ROSWELL

Governor Tingley, speaking before 1,500 at Roswell last night, discussed roads, schools and the Carrie Tingley hospital and tourist travel through southern New Mexico. He steered clear of all political issues. Later he spoke before 2,500 Mexicans gathered at Roswell to celebrate the independence day of Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Sneed of West-laco, Texas, Mrs. Fannie Montague and Mr. and Mrs. G. Snodgrass of Floydade made a brief visit with the Harrison McKinstry and J. E. Wimberly families Tuesday and Wednesday nights. They went through the Carlsbad caverns Wednesday. Mr. Sneed is an extensive citrus fruit grower of the Rio Grande valley of Texas.

Death Takes Old Time Hagerman Resident Thurs.

J. W. (Jim) Sanders died last Thursday in his home after a brief illness. He was an old time resident of Hagerman, having lived here with his wife since 1911.

Mr. Sanders was the father of five children, four of whom died as infants, and the other, the late Mrs. Lester Ogle, who lived to be 43 years old. His only survivors besides his widow are a son-in-law, Lester Ogle, and two grandchildren, James and Veve Ogle.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the first Baptist church with the Rev. Lee Vaughn and Rev. Emery Fritz in charge. A special duet was rendered by Mrs. F. W. Sadler and Miss Helen Goodwin.

Burial was made in the Hagerman cemetery. Rev. Garrett of Roswell gave the closing prayer.

Mr. Ogle and children and Mrs. Sanders will leave Friday for the Ogle home in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cumpsten of Yeso, accompanied by Mrs. Wolfe of Becker were in Hagerman Monday to attend the funeral of the late Sam Morris.

Texas Man Drowns In Four Mile Draw Friday Evening

Harry H. Slaughter, 21 of Seagraves, Texas was drowned in Four Mile near Dunken Friday night sometime between sundown and 9:00 p. m. when the car he was driving was struck by a wall of water. Slaughter was en route for a visit with his brother, John Slaughter of Pinon when the tragedy occurred.

According to the story told Saturday by John Slaughter, brother of the deceased, the Slaughter car stuck in the bottom of Four Mile. Slaughter, with a companion, Ben Lewis, also of Seagraves, decided to let the car remain in the draw until a hard shower of rain ceased. Both men lighted a cigarette and looked up to see a wall of water six or eight feet high sweeping down the stream. The men quickly got on top of the car just as the wall of water struck.

When the car began moving down the stream, Slaughter told his companion he thought they should get off the car. This was the last time Slaughter was seen. His body was recovered about a mile down stream Saturday morning. The car washed about fifty feet from the crossing. Slaughter was believed to have drowned as he was trying to ride a drift down and was caught in a tree in some manner.

15,000 NEW WELLS DRILLED IN FIRST HALF OF YEAR

During the first half of 1937, there were drilled in the United States 15,341 wells. This was 6,335 more than were drilled during the same period of 1936. The completions exceeded the boom 1929 drillings and were the greatest in history aside from the year 1920.

In the first half year figures, 11,234 were oil wells, 1,157 gas wells and 2,950 dry holes. The eastern fields showed the greatest activity with 2845 wells that averaged only 2.21 barrels per well. During the period no new pools were found which were of major importance.

DEMAND FOR CATTLE STEADY

Better demand for all classes of cattle and "steady to stronger" prices for mutton were reported in New Mexico Thursday by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics at Las Cruces.

The report said most of the lambs have been contracted for fall, and noted generally better financial condition for most cattlemen than a year ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Gallimore of Pecos, Texas were visitors in the Roy Lockhead home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred McCormick of Ruidoso visited over the week end with the Paddock and McCormick families. Mr. McCormick has been quite busy all summer with feature articles. Two have appeared in the New Mexico magazine, and have been widely appreciated. In a Sunday school publication of the Presbyterian church, a boy's story will appear soon. It is called "The Bigger Game." Mr. McCormick, a lover of clean sports, has written many such stories, that have been some of the best sellers on the writers market.

Well West Edge Grayburg Area Into Production

The Western Drilling Co., Western 1, Makes Ninety Barrels First Thirteen Hours

VACUUM AREA IS ALSO HOLDING SPOTLIGHT

Operators feel very much encouraged over the performance of a well on the west edge of the Grayburg area, this being the Western 1 of the Western Drilling Co., NW NW NW sec. 26-17-29, which is being tested after drilling to a depth of 2833 feet. Early reports say that the well is flowing through two inch tubing made ninety-two barrels the first thirteen hours.

Oil activity in Eddy county continues to add to the production in that area, while western Lea county shares in the spotlight, so far as oil interest goes. Nash and Windfohr, comparatively newcomers into the local oil fields, lead in the number of producers completed as they have in two or three past periods. The best producer of this company was completed in its Stevens 3-A, SE NW sec. 13-17-30, which was given acid treatment and flowed 525 barrels in a twenty-four hour period. The Stevens 2-A of Nash and Windfohr, NW SW sec. 23-17-30 was also acidized and completed for 258 barrels in twenty-four hours. Operators are waiting for results on the second treatment of acid applied to the Nash and Windfohr, Jackson 4-A, which is producing from 3055-65 feet and after the first acid made sixty-seven barrels in fourteen hours.

Information is not available on the potential of the Nicholas et al., Johnson No. 1, NE sec. 35-16-31, said to be rated at better than a 100 barrel well. Total depth of the test, located in the Cap rock area, is 3692 feet. Tigner, Etz and Keyes, Keyes 2-B, 660 feet from the west line and 660 feet from the north line sec. 10-17-28, have completed a gasser at 1362 feet, estimated good for 4,000,000 feet. Franklin Petroleum Co., has abandoned its Nelson 1, NW 1/4 sec. 4-18-30 at approximately 2906 feet. Location for this same company has been made for its McIntyre 1, NW SW sec. 20-17-30. Superior Oil Co., has acidized its Foster 1, sec. 17-17-31, at 3574 feet, but results are not known at this time as to the possibilities of the well.

In the Vacuum area, western Lea county, Magnolia Petroleum Co., State Bridges 2, SW SE sec. 14-17-34, reported last week to be drilling with 3500 feet of oil in the hole below 4470 feet. First pay was encountered from 4428 to 4441 feet. This test is located a half mile southeast of the discovery well in the Vacuum area. R. A. Shugart, Coulhard 1, SW sec. 15-18-31, is reported drilling below 2775 feet with an oil show developed at 2738 feet.

Activities of new wells may be of interest and follow: Nash and Windfohr, Jackson 7-A, 660 feet from the south and 1980 feet from the east lines sec. 13-17-30, location F. W. and Y Oil Co., Gissler 7-A, sec. 4-17-30, drilling below 200 feet. Nash and Windfohr, Jackson 6-A, 1980 feet from the south and 660 feet from the east lines sec. 13-17-30, location Hawkins, Mock 1, 660 feet from the south and 660 feet from the west lines of sec. 20-24-27, skidded rig and drilling again. Weiner and McDowell, Kerr 1, sec. 3-24-29, waiting on cement to set at 1823 feet. Nash and Windfohr, Jackson 5-A, SW NE sec. 13-17-30, location Collins, et al., Weiler 1, NW sec. 13-24-26, running tubing for pumping test.

C. C. C. CAMP VISITED

A good will delegation from Hagerman visited the C. C. C. camp which is about twenty-four miles west of Lake Arthur, last night. In the crowd were Frank McCarthy, Jim Michelet, J. T. West, John D. Garner and E. A. White. A delicious supper was served to them, and they gave glowing reports of a well planned and managed camp. The mess hall was well arranged and spotlessly clean. Lieutenant Resley is commander; Lieutenant Ausley is second in command, and H. G. Ehrhart is educational advisor. A regular routine of instruction and entertainment is carried out. This camp is classed in the department of grazing. There are at present in camp about forty men, with several outlying "fly camps" Beginning in October, they expect about 165 men to be listed at the head camp.

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HAGERMAN
THE LITTLE TOWN
THE BIG CITY PUBLIC
QUALITY ADVANTAGES
ME THIRTY-SEVEN
Exports
Be Barred
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LAW
and stick
Hagerman, N.
ANXIOUS TO
COTTON SURPLUS
INGTON — A delicate
confronted the govern-
ment: should any bar-
be placed in the way of ex-
portation to China and Ja-
pan?
ation arose after Presi-
dent Roosevelt had forbidden gov-
ernment ships to carry
ammunition and implements of
war to the fighting nations.
through one of its uses is
the manufacture of munitions,
it has been included in the
goods affected by the order.
The department is con-
sidering a survey to determine
whether anything should be done
to prevent the export of cotton
seed. He said export fig-
ures studied to determine
if the staple is playing in
the eastern conflict.
It is unlikely anything
will be done to hamper cotton
exportation, especially in view of this
summer crop, estimated at
100,000 bales.
figures show that twenty-
five per cent, or \$54,826,000, of
total purchases of \$192,000,000
in the United States dur-
ing the seven months of 1937
was of raw cotton.
On the other hand, China's total
for this year through July
amounted to \$37,000,000, in-
cluding \$70,000 of cotton.
D. GARNER,
GENERAL CHAIRMAN, FAIR
The fair attendance
last night at their regular
meeting was a delicious supper
of which was served by mem-
bers of the Presbyterian ladies aid.
usual business routine oc-
curred. Plans for the com-
munity-School Fair were
discussed. Robt. Cumpsten, gen-
eral chairman, asked that he be
re-elected to this office, since illness
prevented his being away from
Hagerman for an indefinite
period. His stead, John D. Garner
was elected as general chairman.
Garner asks that all commit-
tees immediately confer
with the committees, so that the
work may be carried on swiftly
and efficiently. The Finance com-
mittee, consisting of E. A. White,
W. A. Losey, C. G. Mason,
J. V. Brown, gave an en-
tertaining report. Reports are
coming from the different localities
that everyone is showing en-
thusiasm and produce is being pre-
pared for exhibition.
D. GARNER
HEADS FAIR COMMITTEES
D. Garner was selected on
Monday evening to fill the va-
cancy of the coming Hagerman
Community-School Fair general
chairman, formerly held by Robt.
Cumpsten, who asked for a release
of serious illness.
Garner asks that all com-
mittees, immediately con-
fer with their committeemen, and
plans for the proper dis-
position of exhibits, and other neces-
sary in connection with the
fair.
states that much favorable
has been reported, of the
city preparing to bring in
and more exhibits than the
former years.
A WARNING!
Fair dance committee an-
nounces to the public, that all pre-
parations are being taken to as-
sure perfect order at the Commu-
nity-School fair dance on the night
of October 1st. And a warning is
given to anyone so inclined that
disturbance will be permitted
around the building. Deputes
were promised from the
sheriff's office to insure this,
and anyone may attend knowing
they will enjoy an evening of
fun.

1937

THERE'S ONLY ONE

© Sophie Kerr Underwood.

By SOPHIE KERR

WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Preparing to close her summer home and spend the winter in France with a great-aunt, Anne Vincent, a middle-aged widow, accedes to the pleas of her adopted daughter Rachel, twenty and pretty, that she tell her about her real mother. Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult, since she feels Rachel is putting a barrier between them. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World war.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"Who wasn't wanted," put in Rachel.

"—who couldn't be cared for, he, I mean Dr. Ayres, talked to Harry—and then one day they brought you in and put you in my arms and you—you went into my heart, too, my darling, you were my own. You've been my own ever since. Harry loved you, too, in the same way. We asked about adopting you, there wasn't any great difficulty, and so we did it, legally of course, and in the other way too—I mean we adopted you into our thoughts and—oh, hopes and plans and, most of all, into our love."

"Now one more thing, Rachel. I've never brought you to the attention of your mother in any way, I've never even seen her except for our one talk when I left the hospital. I know that she married Peter Cayne, I saw that in the papers, and I know her mother, Mrs. Rhodes, died a little later. Dr. Ayres told me when we were arranging the adoption that Mrs. Rhodes was incurably sick and couldn't live long. So there was one reason why she was so insistent that Elinor give up the child."

"But, mother, didn't Elinor herself mind? Didn't she want to keep me?"

"Rachel, you seem to have a sentimental streak I never noticed before. Darling, physical motherhood is a normal process of nature but it doesn't inevitably carry affection and solicitude with it. Elinor married when she was nothing but a child, her mother drilled and hammered into her all the disadvantages of her marriage and had made you seem a frightful care and handicap. Don't you see? Under other circumstances she might have clung to you through everything."

"How soon did she marry again?"

"That same year, in September."

"Has she any children by that marriage?"

"I believe there's a son."

"She's never asked to see me or tried to get in touch with you—to know about me, mother? Never once?"

"There was a shake of fear in Anne's voice though she tried to keep it calm and even. "No, Rachel. I think she must have accepted the adoption as final, just as Harry and I did. She may have seen you secretly, I don't know. But once you were mine, you were mine, and I no more would have brought you to her attention than I would if you had been born to me. Our ways don't cross. Mr. Cayne has a great deal of money and they figure more or less in the kind of society that newspapers feature. I mean she's always a patroness for some of the big balls and they go to the Riviera or Egypt or Palm Beach in winter, and have a country place in Connecticut, they're not the top, as you young ones call it, but I'd call them fairly prominent. Mr. Cayne's in some sort of machinery business."

Anne suppressed a tremulous sigh, it had been so different, so much harder than she had ever imagined. The way Rachel had listened, the questions she had asked and their implications—all these stirred Anne with apprehension. What was behind all this? What was going on in Rachel's mind? How far away and strange the girl seemed. It wasn't much more than a week ago that Rachel had suddenly begun to inquire about her parents, the people of her own blood, and had insisted on knowing the truth about them, not much more than a week, and at the very time when their usual easy summer round had been broken into by preparations for leaving the cottage and for Anne's journey to France and the separation it entailed from her daughter.

"It seems to me I've told you all I know, Rachel," she said, dully. "I've tried not to impute motives or make guesses appear as facts."

"I wish you'd tell me again how she looked when you saw her. And I'd like to know what she said, and what you said—exactly."

"I don't know if I can remember exactly what we said, but I'll try. They put me in a wheeled chair because I was still weak, and the nurse wheeled me into the ward. She was sitting up in bed, she had on the high-necked common hospital gown and a blue dressing gown over it, cheap woolly stuff but a lovely color, like her eyes. Her hair was loose, very dark against the pillow. She—she looked at me with a good bit of curiosity and she smiled. She

looked like a child! But what we said was so trivial—"

"Can't you recall any of it?"

Anne hesitated, because she must tell Rachel a lie. "I believe she said you were healthy and I—we—I said something about wanting you very much and that I'd take care of you. I told her that I wanted to leave the hospital within the week and hoped that everything could be arranged before I went, and she said her mother would know about that. All the time I was there I was thinking of her beauty, it was so arresting and so—complete. We shook hands when I left and her hand was soft and delicate, yet very alive."

Rachel was gazing down at her own hands, long and strong and brown. "I don't want to know anything more right now," she said. "Mother darling, you were sweet to be so patient. I didn't realize it would be so hard for you."

"She knows more of what's going on in me than I do about her," thought Anne. Then, aloud: "It wasn't so very hard, Rachel. You had to hear it some day, I suppose. She rose and brushed the sand from her skirt. "I'm going back and finish up the bills and tell Mr. Kreeb he can use the radio this winter. Coming along?"

"Not right yet. If Bob comes back we might go out and fish a little before dinnertime."

Anne walked back alone over the dunes remembering what Rachel's



"She's Never Shown the Slightest Interest in Me."

mother had said that she would not tell Rachel. The little creature had been self-possessed and callous. "It's odd," she had said, "that your baby died and mine didn't. It ought to have been the other way round." Even now Anne could not recall that cool smiling speech without a stab of angry loathing.

CHAPTER II

Rachel sat still after Anne had left her, she was stirred and excited, she hoped that Anne did not know how much nor how strangely. A faraway hail brought her back to the day and the hour. A little one-junged boat was put-putting into the bay and Bob Eddis's red sweater identified it. "Hey," he called, "hey, Rachel, over here—"

called, "hey, Rachel, over here—"

He waved his arm toward the side of the beach where landing was easiest. Rachel leaped up and ran to meet him, her white scarf flying behind her like a banner, then, as he steered in close, she snatched off her shoes, waded barelegged through the shoal water and climbed expertly over the side.

"You looked comic running along," said Bob, swinging the boat around. "Your legs are as brown as the sand so your white shoes seemed to be going all by themselves."

"And so what? You need a shave and your sweater's foul and your pants are a disgrace to the whole pant world. Are we going fishing?"

"If you want. I've got bait and tackle."

"How's the engine doing?"

"Terrible, but I guess she'll last the trip."

"Don't let's go out too far. Mother and I have to finish packing this evening."

Bob frowned at this. "Wish you weren't going."

"Wish you'd show some sense and give up your idea of wintering here, like a woodchuck. You could get a job in New York."

"I've got a job here. New York's jammed to the gunnels with bright young men hunting for jobs. I did three months of that last winter and never again, so help me. Set the lines out, we can troll right off the lighthouse and if the engine goes dead they'll see us."

With Rachel intent on the lines and bait Bob could watch her openly and his too-thin, too-old face took

on a young and telltale softness. "She's gorgeous like that," he thought, "one long curving line as clear and clean as marble." Aloud he asked, "What's on your alleged mind?"

"Nothing," said Rachel, twitching at a hook.

"Go on, I know better. What's it all about?"

"Mother and I were talking."

"Your mother's swell, she's grand, plus ultra. If she was bawling you out I'm with her, a hundred per cent."

"Bob, listen. I wouldn't tell anybody else in the world about this, but I know you won't spill it around. Mother was telling me about my real mother. She's always said she would when I was twenty-one, but a little while ago I got thinking about her going over to France and if anything happened to her I might never know. So I've been trying to get her to tell me and finally she gave in. I can't tell you how it makes me feel, I'm not quite sure myself. I seem to be someone else. Maybe it'll wear off, but right now—you see I keep on puzzling about them, my real father and mother in relation to myself. What did they give me that was in their natures, what did they have to give? How much am I theirs and how much am I—"

"Why do you think about it at all? You've known all the time you were adopted, everyone's known it. You used to brag about it disgustingly the first summers you came here and make all of us kids feel as jealous as the devil because we'd merely been born. What's all the sudden uproar about? She hasn't written to you or anything, has she, your real mother?"

"No. She's never shown the slightest interest in me, apparently doesn't care whether I'm dead or alive."

"That's what's burning you up, you always did hate being ignored." Rachel tilted her head cockily. "I never am ignored," she said.

"You rose to that one like a bluefish. Go on, get those lines over and stop beeing. How do you get this way? Look out, that one's twisted."

Rachel applied herself to paying out the lines with perfect calm. "What's burning you up is that we're talking about me and not about you," she said amiably. It had eased her tension to tell Bob, some of the strange bitterness she'd felt was gone. Proportion was coming back to her life.

They stayed silent, absorbed in their catch. At the tenth fish Bob dropped the lines. "That's enough; two for you and one for me and two for the Kreebs and five for Mrs. Duffy's boarding-house. Look, Rachel, you steer around the lighthouse into the lower bay and I'll get out my trough and clean these fish right now. How's about it, wench?"

"All right. You can come along up and eat with mother and me; there won't be much, for Ada's brother is sick and she hadn't been working for us for three days, just when we needed her most, of course, with all the packing. But there'll be enough, with the fish."

"I'll have to stop in my mouse and wash and put on clean clothes. Your mother would throw me out if I showed up in these stinking rags."

"Bob, I do think it's dumb of you to stay on here running a town library and doing carpentry and woodwork on the side," said Rachel after a pause.

"That's your theme song, isn't it? Nevertheless I'm going to stay. There's only one bad spot in the program, Rachel, you won't be here. I wish you'd stay with me."

"Oh, Bob, are you going to begin on that again?"

"I certainly am and I shall keep right on till you give in. You think it's dumb for me to stay here in this perfectly grand place and keep on with my work and be independent and not worry about money, but you're the dumb one, going back to

New York and racketing round with that crazy crowd, gin and hot jazz and wisecracks and a lot of cheap foolishness."

"My heavens, you're full of purity and virtue all of a jump. Don't be one of those tiresome people who find something odd to do and then try to convert everybody else to doing it. It only shows they know it's no good and want to bolster themselves up."

"That's not fair."

Rachel smiled. They had almost reached the pier, first of a row of half a dozen that made the mooring place of Rockboro's fleet. "It's as fair as saying my friends are gin and jazz babies. They're not and you know it. Anyway, I'm going to get a job. And mother thinks it's all right." The boat slid alongside the pier and Rachel climbed out. "Going to tie up?"

"Yes, catch." He threw the rope and turned to put a tarpaulin over the engine, then set the basket of cleaned fish on the pier and leaped out beside Rachel. "Six o'clock," he said. "Heaps of time."

They sauntered the length of the pier and up from the water front through a short street of small houses and stores to Rockboro's main thoroughfare.

At length they came to a shabby mansard house. "Here's Duffy's. Take out the fish you want to give her and I'll go on with the rest."

"Come into the shed a minute and look at my drawing for a mantel swag. I've got some new wood, too, best pine I've had this year. I'll go through the kitchen and meet you round there." He picked out five fish and disappeared down the side path.

Just beyond Mrs. Duffy's and set well back in her yard was a building which had once been a woodshed and was now Bob Eddis' living quarters and workshop. He had put in windows and painted the outside white with a red roof and red trim, but its original purpose was still obvious. Rachel always felt a tingle of curiosity when she entered the place, it made her see a man who was not in the least like the one who ragged and joked with her, fished with her, danced with her and took her to the movies. This was an austere and ascetic man with his ideas and philosophy organized to his satisfaction. The living room was as bare as a room could be, with white walls and a black floor, two splint chairs, a black oak table and chest and small bed, this last covered with an exquisite white quilt, the plumed design and fine stitching a marvel of ancient taste and skill. One entire wall was a cupboard in part of which he hung his clothes; in the other the cooking stove and sink, his few pans and dishes were kept compact and hidden. As Rachel looked round it she had an instant's vision of herself living there with Bob, serene, contented, a life without stress, leisurely, thoughtful, tender. "No," she thought, "it's too—adult for me. This isn't any place for youth."

Bob came bursting in from the outside door. "Now look!" he said and pulled down a long elaborately drawn design of a swag in fruit and leaves. "How's that?"

"It's grand. But it'll be awfully hard to carve."

"That was the idea. Anybody can do easy bits." He smiled at her. "You think I'm just a nut, don't you, Rachel? You don't see how I can get such a kick out of a piece of wood and a bunch of tools?"

Meanwhile, cousin Josephine was having a few adventures of her own. She had married Vicome de Beauharnais and borne him two children. But during the French revolution her husband lost his head under the guillotine. Not long after she married again—this time to a wild young genius from Corsica named Napoleon Bonaparte, six years her junior.

Life became very exciting for Madame Bonaparte. Her husband was winning one military victory after another for France, and as his wife she was receiving honor equally with him.

But Aimee, a queen in Constantinople, was even more occupied. There the question of royal succession had arisen. She and her son, Mahmoud, who was the third in line, were becoming involved in the deadly intrigues that seemed to be the natural order of things in Turkish seraglios. The first and second princes were sworn enemies, and their respective mothers even more hostile. Each mother tried to poison her rival's child, to undermine each the position of the other by fair means or foul. Aimee had the best wits of the three. Consequently she managed to keep her son away from the poison cups being handed around.

Selim, the rightful heir, succeeded to the throne on the death of the sultan. But the mother of Mustapha, the next in line, never wavered from her ambitious designs. And so persistent was she that she actually succeeded in having Selim dethroned, and Mustapha crowned.

But this high-handed business infuriated a certain faction of Turks. They stormed the palace, meaning to murder Mustapha and replace Selim.

Dr. Donald A. Laird cites an instance where reduction of the noise level in a factory assembly room lowered the rejected parts from 75 per cent to 7 per cent and increased assembly speed by 38 per cent.

The new sound level meter consists of a microphone, a wide-range, high-gain amplifier and a rectifier and indicating meter. The sounds picked up by the microphone are changed into electrical impulses which are magnified many times by the amplifier and then rectified and indicated on the meter. From the reading changes can be made to obviate the sounds which lower the efficiency of workers.

facturers have recognized the dangers and losses due to smoke, gases and exposed gears and belts and have taken steps to minimize them. But little has been done about factory noise.

Employers generally have realized that noise has an appreciable effect on typists and clerks and have gone to some pains to sound-proof their offices. Similarly manu-

HALLIBURTON AT MARTINIQUE

Visits Home of Aimee Dubuc de Rivery, Veiled Empress of Turkish Empire and Cousin of Josephine, Who Caused Fall of Napoleon

By RICHARD HALLIBURTON
Author of "The Royal Road to Romance," etc.

ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE.—For months I had been looking forward to my visit to Martinique. A dozen things about this West Indian island fascinated me but in this article I shall have to confine myself to one. It concerns beautiful Aimee Dubuc de Rivery, the veiled empress of the Turkish empire, cousin of Empress Josephine of France, and a native daughter of this romantic French colony.

As a child, Aimee's dearest friend and confidant was her cousin, Josephine, born the same year on a nearby plantation. Together they grew up in the happy, comfortable society of colonial Martinique where they were born.

When Aimee was thirteen she was separated from Josephine, and sent off to France to complete her education in a convent at Nantes. For eight long years she remained there, prevented from visiting her native island by the wars raging between France and England.

But at last, in 1784, when Aimee was twenty-one—now a strikingly beautiful girl with pale gold hair—she started for home.

Aimee never reached Martinique.

Captured by Pirates.

Her ship was set upon by Algerian Corsairs, as fierce and daring a race of pirates as ever lived. The ship was easily captured, and all the passengers and crew taken prisoner.

Among the captives Aimee stood out. She was more than beautiful. She had extraordinary charm and a distinguished manner as well. At once the Corsair captain delivered this very appealing prize over to the Dey of Algiers himself.

But not even here did Aimee's story-book adventure end. The Dey was under great obligation to the Turkish sultan, his overlord, for money and munitions. In this beautiful Christian captive he saw a chance to pay back.

So Aimee was bundled up again and put on a Corsair ship that sailed east through the Mediterranean, past Greece, into the Aegean, past Troy, through the Hellespont, landing at Constantinople.

Here the sultan took one look at her—and his heart stood still. He had a score of wives already—Greeks, Armenians, Caucasians. But they were mostly untutored slaves. This girl could read and write. In fact, she was by far the most intelligent wife he had ever had.

Josephine Weds Bonaparte.

She had long since given up all hope of escape. No woman of the Seraglio ever had before. So, since she was doomed to reside the rest of her life "in a vast and magnificent palace" she decided "she would have command."

Meanwhile, cousin Josephine was having a few adventures of her own. She had married Vicome de Beauharnais and borne him two children. But during the French revolution her husband lost his head under the guillotine. Not long after she married again—this time to a wild young genius from Corsica named Napoleon Bonaparte, six years her junior.

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The palace gates were hurriedly closed. As the rebels pounded upon them, Mustapha's mother rushed assiduously to slay both Selim and Aimee's son Mahmoud. That would settle the question of succession! The assassins, spurred on by the shouts and fighting at the gates, found Selim first, and stabbed him to death. But the defense he put up gave Mahmoud time to escape. And before the murderers could reach him, the palace gates crashed down, and a mob of Mahmoud's friends ran in to save him.

Aimee Shares Turkish Rule.

Mustapha was in turn executed, and Mahmoud—and Aimee—ruled the Turkish empire from the Indian ocean to the Adriatic sea.

At last, in her vast and magnificent palace, "she had command."

Mahmoud, from childhood, had more than loved his mother. His regard had amounted to worship. She had been his wise and devoted counselor throughout all the dangerous days of his youth. Now that he was sultan she became his entire ministry.

Consequently, because Aimee, the real head of the government, was thoroughly French, and because her beloved cousin Josephine had become the empress of Napoleon's empire, Mahmoud threw all his political weight toward France in that country's wars against the rest of Europe. French officers came to train his army. French seamen helped man his warships. French

guns drove off the British fleet from Constantinople. French fashions, French language, French schools, took possession of the Turks. Napoleon himself could not understand why "Mahmoud" was such an extraordinarily devoted ally. England was completely baffled. Even the Turks thought it strange. Everybody had forgotten that Mahmoud's mother, the veiled empress, who sat quietly and unobtrusively behind the curtain of the Seraglio, was a French woman—a patriotic French woman—still dreaming, despite her twenty years in exile, of Josephine and Martinique.

This curious situation lasted until 1809 when Aimee was forty-six, and Mahmoud twenty-four.

Then, suddenly, dramatic news came from Paris—news that caused an explosion in the Seraglio.

Napoleon had divorced Josephine!

An Aroused Aimee.

Aimee's lovely eyes grew hard. She clenched her hands together. Such injustice! Such ingratitude!—and to the most lovable and unselfish of women—Josephine! Napoleon would pay for this. Aimee had supported him and encouraged him, had bowed down before his glory. Well, that was ended. She would face about, instantly. All she had done for him she would now do against him. She would destroy him if she could—that demon from Corsica—and revenge her cousin Josephine.

Had it been Aimee herself who was scorned she could not have released a more calculated fury against the French emperor.

For three years she bided her time. She waited until 1812—probably the most eventful year in modern history, except 1914. She now perceived with a far-seeing vision that was inspired, that her opportunity to destroy Napoleon was at hand.

For some months Russia had been at war with Turkey, and had sent the major part of its army into Turkish territory. Napoleon, well aware of this fact, chose this time to make his celebrated invasion of Russia.

For this undertaking he assembled the largest and the best equipped army ever known up to that time. It numbered nearly 700,000 men. The entire population of

France was only 18,000,000. Consequently, considering the long years of slaughter that had gone before, nearly every sound-bodied Frenchman left alive was enrolled in the vast military juggernaut that was to roll relentlessly to Moscow, to make Russia one more subject nation. France strained all her resources to back up her emperor. What horses, money, energy, the still remained from Napoleon's previous wars she flung into Russia for this one great gamble.

Planning Napoleon's Downfall.

For Napoleon it was no gambler's chance. Who could withstand his might? Anyway, the main Russian army was far to the south in the province of Rumania—well occupied with Sultan Mahmoud. Napoleon wanted to be sure that his army would be kept occupied. He offered Mahmoud extravagant promises in return for even more vigorous action against the Russians—offered him Russian territory, military honors, money.

Mahmoud, instructed by Aimee, agreed—apparently. And Napoleon, satisfied, moved ever deeper into Russia—as the summer waned and winter approached.

And just as Napoleon anticipated the second-rate Russian army opposing him was ineffectual. He seized Moscow, and had reason to feel that his campaign had triumphed.

But even as he congratulated himself, and settled down to spend the winter comfortably in the captured capital, a courier dashed into his headquarters, bearing a death warrant for more than half a million French soldiers. The first Russian army, supposedly 600 miles to the south, supposedly engaged with Sultan Mahmoud, had miraculously returned—not to Moscow, but to a point squarely across Napoleon's line of communication, 500 miles to the west!

Napoleon seeing instantly the death trap he was in, to quote Merton, "burst into a savage rage, and then sank into despair." He knew he was beaten, that Mahmoud had betrayed him, had secretly made peace—peace at any price—with Russia, so secretly that not one French spy even knew the Russian army had been released, or had marched 600 miles north, until he had cut the single French artery of life. Winter was well advanced—Russian winter; and the entire country roused, and determined to destroy him. His food and munitions could not last a week without provisioning from the west—and the west was blocked. He saw disaster rushing to meet him. There was nothing to do but run for his life.

Retreat of the Doomed.

Helpless, starving, freezing, Napoleon and his invincible army limped out of Moscow, to get back home if they could. The French soldiers struggled westward knowing it was they who were doomed.

And doomed they were. No food—no shoes—no horses. They threw away their guns, abandoned their artillery. And every step of the way, now deep in snow, the Russian Cossacks harried their flanks and rear, killing those who could not keep up.

A great many perished before the fleeing rabble even reached the point where the main Russian army stood across their path—on the west bank of the Beresina river. There, as the French tried to cross the swollen, icy stream, the final slaughter took place.

Napoleon himself narrowly escaped capture on his headlong rush to Paris.

Only a small fraction of the once great tidal wave of soldiers ever got back to their own country.

Safe in the Tuileries palace, with Moscow nearly 2,000 miles away, Napoleon sat, bewildered and despairing—How had it happened—what diabolical mind had directed this annihilating blow? He thought of every possible explanation except the right one—Aimee Dubuc de Rivery, veiled and secluded in Constantinople, hating him, loving Josephine, watching the French plow deeper into Russia and exposing their single line of communication more and more recklessly.

As for Aimee, never for a moment was she bewildered. She knew exactly when to strike. She directed the Russian army—gave them anything they asked in return for their promise (easily granted) to march north quickly before Napoleon learned of their coming.

The maneuver succeeded beyond Aimee's wildest hopes.

True, Napoleon escaped capture, but not for long. From that terrible disaster in Russia neither he nor France ever recovered. The year following his return the Allies overwhelmed him, and he was sent to Elba as a prisoner. He escaped, only to go down again in utter and irrevocable defeat at Waterloo.

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Aimee Dubuc de Rivery

Review of Current Events SHANGHAI FEARS PLAGUE

China Adds to Death Toll... Chinese Planes Bomb American Liner... Britain Protests Attack on Envoy

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Death in Shanghai If there were not horror enough in Shanghai, the illness found itself face to face with a new peril—bubonic plague.

Wounded by Japanese airmen, Sir Hughe Montgomery Knatchbull-Hugessen is center of strained international relations.

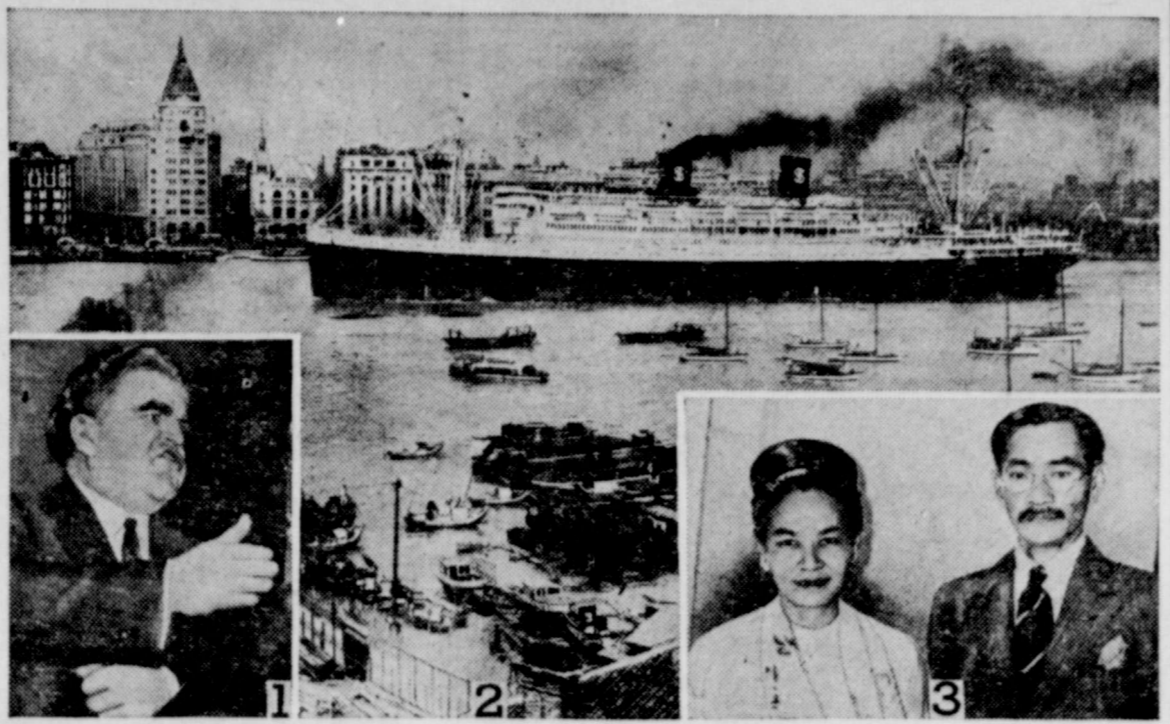
Trouble Ahead for Ford JOHN L. LEWIS' magic touch effected a compromise between warring factions of the United Automobile Workers of America sufficient to permit the election of officers, but that failed to cover up the fierce dissension in the C. I. O. affiliate's Milwaukee convention.

War May Soon Be Luxury ONE good argument for peace is that the rising costs of raw materials are making war more expensive than ever.

Jersey Kids Picket Mayor THE next thing you know babies will be picketing their cradles for more milk.

Work Speeded on \$32,400,000 Bonneville Dam Army engineers are speeding the construction of the \$32,400,000 Bonneville dam in the state of Washington.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



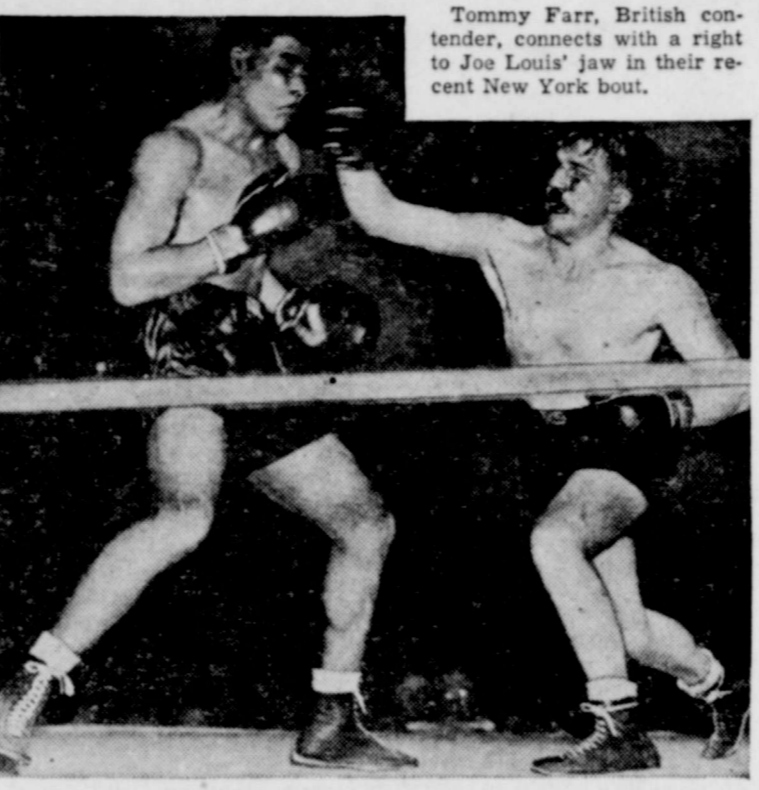
1—John L. Lewis, chief of the C. I. O., who attacked William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor at the Milwaukee convention of the United Automobile Workers. 2—The American Dollar liner, S. S. President Hoover, bombed by Chinese planes in the Whangpoo river at Shanghai. 3—The "Sawbwa of Hsipaw" and his sister, Sao Kya Nyun, shown as they sailed from New York for their far eastern kingdom of Burma.

HANDY WITH BIKE



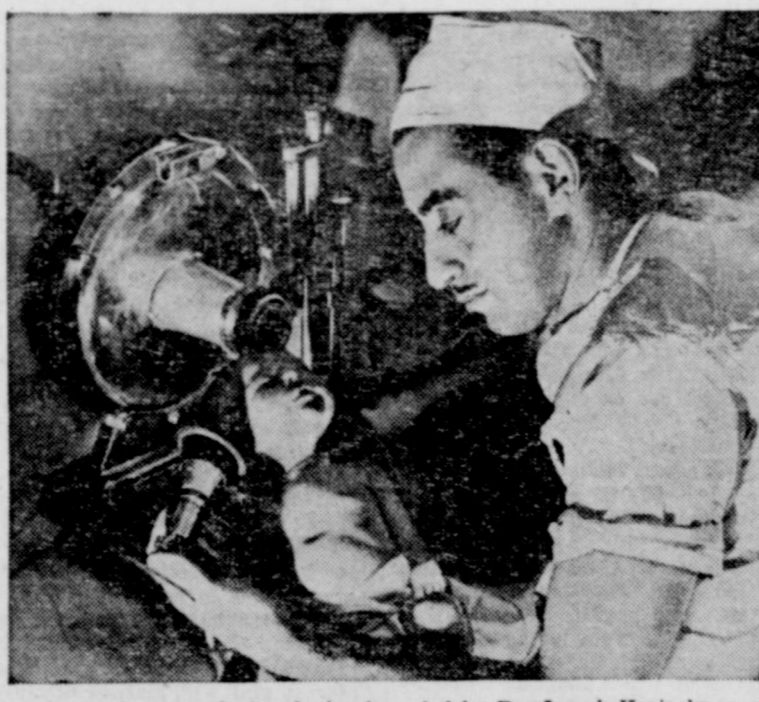
William C. Bailey, eighty-four, who took up bicycling at seventy-nine, shown as he pedaled out of Chicago on a return trip to his farm in Vermont.

Challenger's Right Jolts the Champion



Tommy Farr, British contender, connects with a right to Joe Louis' jaw in their recent New York bout.

Doctor's Invention Saves Infants



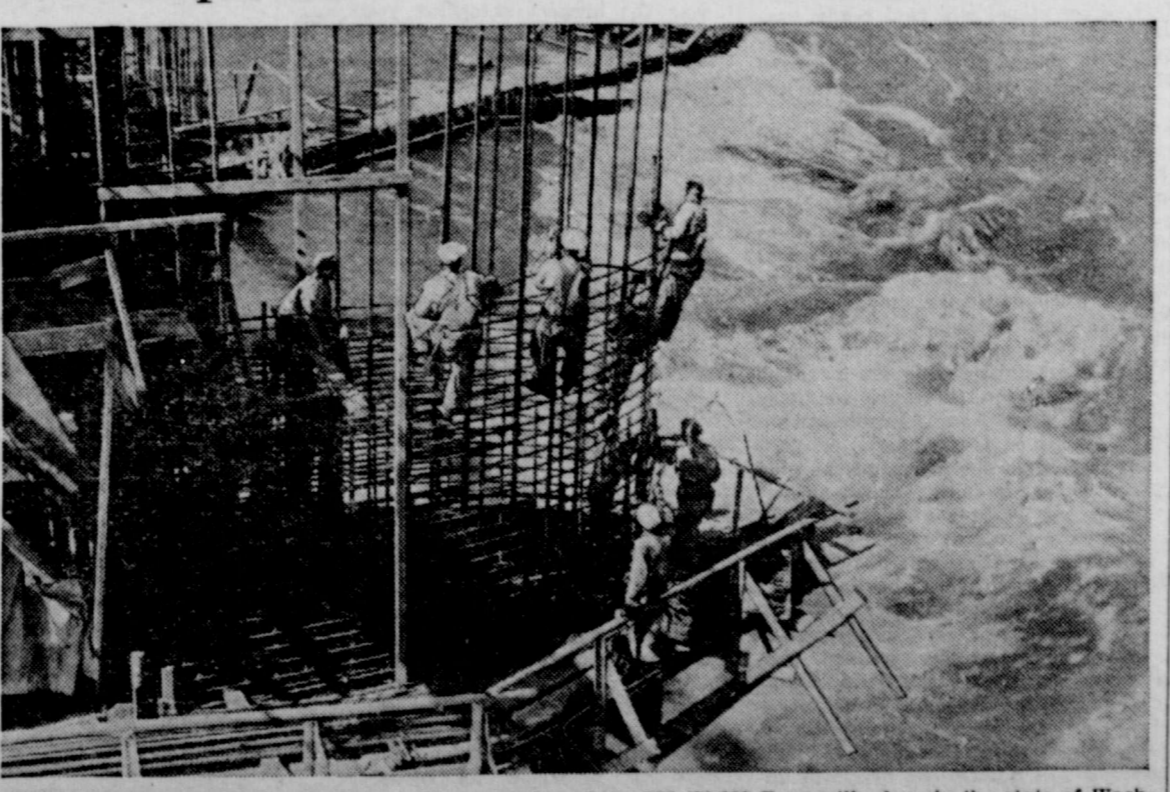
A new type respirator device invented by Dr. Joseph Kreiselman of Washington, D. C., has proved itself effective in saving the lives of children dying of pneumonia, and malnutrition.

LEGLESS SWIMMER



Charles Zimmy, famous legless swimmer, shown weighing himself at Harlem hospital in New York city following his six-day swim in which he covered 145 miles between Albany and New York city.

Work Speeded on \$32,400,000 Bonneville Dam



Army engineers are speeding the construction of the \$32,400,000 Bonneville dam in the state of Washington. This interesting picture in which sky, water and steel meet shows workers erecting piers that will span the Bonneville river.

Here's What to Sew



THIS is not a wishing-page, Milady, even though it is from a book of exclusive fashions by Sew-Your-Own! You can run any one of these frocks through your machine in short order.

the lady in black, or the lady in what-color-have-you! It is especially easy to sew, too, thank you. New School Frock. You cute, little lady of fashion, this is your lucky day.

Save the Curtains.—A finger cut from an old glove and slipped over the end of a curtain rod enables it to be pushed through the curtain hems of the finest net without catching and tearing the fabric.

Dainty Shoulder Straps.—When making your undies try using narrow velvet ribbon for the shoulder-straps. The velvet side next to the skin acts as a grip, while the satin on top looks dainty.

In Preparing a Chicken Dinner.—A live chicken usually weighs a third more than a dressed chicken. Allow half a pound of dressed chicken per person.

A Combination Dish.—Two parts of tomatoes simmered with one part of celery makes a good combination dish.

Raspberry Shrub.—To three quarts of red raspberries and one quart of sugar add one cup of vinegar. Cook slowly for half an hour and strain through cheese-cloth.

For Basting Roasts.—Leftover fruit juices, especially those from spiced fruits, make excellent basting liquid for roasts, chops and ham dishes.

WNU Service.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day

30-DAY SHORTHAND DICKINSON School 101 1-2 N. Water St., Wichita, Kan.

WOMEN WHO HOLD THEIR MEN NEVER LET THEM KNOW

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE Save the Curtains.—A finger cut from an old glove and slipped over the end of a curtain rod enables it to be pushed through the curtain hems of the finest net without catching and tearing the fabric.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB I like to save my money up I scrimp and go without my lunch And save for weeks and weeks and weeks — And spend it in a great big bunch!

Sentinel's of Health Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities.

HAGERMAN COMMUNITY-SCHOOL FAIR

OCTOBER 1, 1937

A presentation of the productive resources of the middle Pecos Valley. Displays of farm products, poultry, domestic arts, canning, cooking, etc., will be on exhibition at the school gymnasium; livestock on adjoining grounds.



SCHOOL DIVISION

SCHOOL FARM PRODUCTS

	1st	2nd	3rd
Best quart alfalfa hay	\$.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best bale alfalfa seed	.75	\$.35	Ribbon
Best stalk cotton	.75	.35	Ribbon
Best ten open bolls	.75	.35	Ribbon
Best ten ears corn	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best ten ears pop corn	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best ten heads hegari	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best ten heads milo (maize)	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best ten heads kafir	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best bundle hegari	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best bundle red top cane	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best bundle seeded ribbon cane	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best bundle milo (maize)	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best stalk corn	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best gallon threshed kafir	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best gallon shelled corn	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best gallon barley	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best gallon rye	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best gallon wheat	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best watermelon	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best pumpkin	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best pound okra	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best five pounds tomatoes	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best pound figs	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best pound peppers	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon

Note: All products must have been grown during season of 1937.

LIVESTOCK

	1st	2nd	3rd
Registered Jersey Bull	\$.150	\$.50	Ribbon
Registered Jersey Cow	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Registered Jersey Heifer (1 yr. and over)	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Registered Jersey Calf (under 1 yr.)	1.25	.45	Ribbon
Grade Jerseys: Under 1 yr.	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Heifers 1 yr. and over	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Cow	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Herefords: Bulls 1 yr. and over	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Under 1 yr.	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Cows: 2 yrs. and over	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Heifers: 1 yr. and over	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Calves: Under 1 yr.	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Sheep—Registered or grade: Rams	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Ewes	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Lambs	.75	.25	Ribbon
Swine: Boars with or without litters	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Fat Barrow	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Shoats	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Draft Horses: Colts	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Geldings	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Mares	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Teams	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Mules: Colts under 1 yr.	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Colts 1 and 2 yrs.	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Colts over 2 yrs.	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Teams	1.50	.50	Ribbon
Saddle Horses: Colts	1.00	.35	Ribbon
Horses	1.00	.35	Ribbon

POULTRY

(A pen shall consist of four (4) hens and a cock)

White Leghorns: Cock	\$.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Pen	.75	.35	Ribbon
Rhode Island Reds: Cock	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Pen	.75	.35	Ribbon
Barred Rocks: Cock	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Pen	.75	.35	Ribbon
White Rocks: Cock	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Pen	.75	.35	Ribbon
White Wyandotts: Cock	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Pen	.75	.35	Ribbon
Buff Orpingtons: Cock	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Pen	.75	.35	Ribbon
Bronze Turkeys: Tom	.75	.35	Ribbon
Hen	.75	.35	Ribbon
Other Turkeys: Tom	.75	.35	Ribbon
Hen	.75	.35	Ribbon
Bantams: Cock	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Pigeons: Best Pair	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Rabbits: Doe	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Buck	.35	Ribbon	Ribbon
Hen Eggs: White (1 doz.)	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Brown (1 doz.)	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Ducks: Duck	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Drake	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Geese: Goose	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Gander	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon

HOME ECONOMICS

Needlework: (a) Pillow cases	\$.40	\$.25	\$.15
(b) Vanity Sets	.25	.15	.10
(c) Dresser sets	.25	.15	.10
(d) Luncheon sets	.25	.15	.10
Sewing—House Dresses: (a) Aprons	.30	.20	.15
(b) Print Dresses	.35	.25	.15
(c) Baby dresses	.30	.20	.15
(d) Blouses	.30	.20	.15
(e) Silk dresses	.40	.25	.15
(f) Wool suits	.50	.35	.20
(g) Wool coats	.50	.35	.20

COOKING AND CANNING

Canned Vegetables: Tomatoes	\$.30	\$.20	\$.15
Corn	.40	.25	.15
Beans	.30	.20	.15
Beets	.30	.20	.15
Carrots	.40	.25	.15
Onions	.40	.25	.15
Vegetable Soup	.40	.25	.15
Canned Fruits: Pears	.30	.20	.15
Peaches	.40	.25	.15
Apples	.30	.20	.15
Plums	.40	.25	.15
Cherries	.40	.25	.15
Grapes	.40	.25	.15
Apricots	.40	.25	.15
Marmalades: Orange	.30	.20	.15
Grape	.30	.20	.15
Orange and rhubarb	.30	.20	.15
Jellies: Apple	.30	.20	.15
Grape	.30	.20	.15

RULE 1—ENTRY OF EXHIBITS

- Sec. 1—Competition open to the Hagerman Community, unless otherwise stated.
- Sec. 2—Every entry must be made in the name of the bonafide owner at the time of entry; provided the articles which are the product of manual, mechanical or artistic skill may be entered by the maker, inventor, manufacturer, artist or dealer.
- Sec. 3—Exhibits erroneously entered may be transferred, in the discretion of the Superintendent of the department to which they belong, if done prior to the awarding of premiums in the class to which they are eligible.
- Sec. 4—No community domestic arts exhibit is eligible which

AN INVITATION

Hagerman broadcasts an invitation to the people of the whole Valley to attend this School-Community Fair, to get acquainted and renew old friendships in one of the best farming communities of the entire southwest. Spend the whole day and into the night in Hagerman on October 1st.

BALL GAME

Brennon Witt, Athletics supervisor of the school, has arranged ball games during the day.

COME TO HAGERMAN OCTOBER 1st, 1937

GENERAL RULES AND REGULATIONS

has previously won prizes.
Sec. 5—All exhibits shall be in by 8:30 a. m., October 1st. Judging will begin promptly at 9:00 a. m.

RULE 2—LIVESTOCK

Sec. 1—No animal shall compete for more than one premium.
Sec. 2—All livestock and other exhibits shown at the Fair must be left on the grounds until 5:00 p. m., October 1st, 1937.
Sec. 3—The examination of livestock by the judges for the awarding of premiums will begin at 9:00 a. m., October 1st, 1937.

RULE 3—RECEPTION OF EXHIBITS

Sec. 1—The Fair grounds will be open for the receipt of all ex-

hibits on September 30th and October 1st.
Sec. 2—The Committee reserves the right to take any farm product exhibited at the Hagerman Fair to the Eastern New Mexico State Fair.

Sec. 3—Exhibitors shall furnish feed and care for stock during the Fair.

Sec. 4—The management will take every precaution to avoid accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.

DISTRIBUTION OF EXHIBITS

Sec. 1—No exhibits may be removed from exhibition until 5:00 p. m.

	1st	2nd	3rd
Plum	.30	.20	.15
Strawberry	.30	.20	.15
Preserves: Strawberry	.35	.25	.15
Blackberry	.35	.25	.15
Pear and Apple	.35	.25	.15
Watermelon	.35	.25	.15
Relish: Sweet Pickle	.40	.30	.20
Green tomato	.30	.20	.15
Chow-chow	.30	.20	.15
Red pepper relish	.40	.20	.15
Corn and cabbage relish	.30	.25	.20
Carrot relish	.30	.25	.20
Pickles: Pickled peaches	.40	.20	.15
Cucumber sweet	.30	.20	.15
Cucumber dill	.30	.25	.15
Pickled Apples	.40	.25	.20
Cakes: Angel	.40	.25	.15
Devils food	.40	.25	.15
Gold cake	.30	.20	.15
Cookies: Doughnut	.30	.20	.15
Oatmeal	.30	.20	.15
Sugar	.30	.20	.15
Candy: Divinity	.40	.25	.15
Fudge	.30	.20	.15
Date loaf	.30	.25	.15
Bread: Loaf	.30	.20	.10
Rolls	.30	.20	.10

All entries must be made or canned during the season of 1937.

HANDICRAFTS

Woodwork: Best novelty woodwork	\$.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best furniture woodwork	.75	\$.25	Ribbon
Ropework: Best rope halter	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best group tied rope knots	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Forge: Best punches	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best punches	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best cold chisels	.40	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best hook and steeple	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best weld	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Soldering: Best funnel	.50	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best pan	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Leather Work: Best plain belt	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best stamped belt	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best splice	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best buckle	.25	Ribbon	Ribbon
Best halter	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best riding bridle	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best pair lines	.50	.25	Ribbon

COMMUNITY DIVISION

LIVESTOCK

(No Entrance Fee)

Registered Jersey Cows:			
One year or under	\$.175	\$.75	Ribbon
One to three years	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Three years or over	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Grade Jersey Cows: One year or under	1.75	.75	Ribbon
One to three years	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Three years or over	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Hereford Cows, Grade or Registered:			
Two years or under	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Two years or over	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Draft Horses: Mares, any age	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Geldings, any age	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Colts, suckling	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Matched Teams	2.50	1.50	Ribbon
Saddle horses, any age	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Mules: One year or under	1.75	.75	Ribbon
One to three years	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Three years or over	1.75	.75	Ribbon
Matched team of mules	2.50	1.50	Ribbon

AGRICULTURE DIVISION

Best stalk cotton	\$.200	\$.100	Ribbon
Best ten open bolls	2.00	1.00	Ribbon
Best ten ears corn	.75	.25	Ribbon
Best ten heads of the following: Hegari			
Sorghum, red top or seeded ribbon dorso maize	1.00	.50	Ribbon
Best bundle hegari	1.00	.50	Ribbon
Best bundle red top cane	1.00	.50	Ribbon
Best bundle seeded ribbon cane	1.00	.50	Ribbon
Best bale alfalfa	1.00	.50	Ribbon
Best quart soy beans, cow peas, peanuts			
alfalfa seed, sweet clover seed, pinto beans, speckled butter beans	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best gallon threshed grains: oats, rye, barley, wheat, corn, hegari, kafir, maize, cane	.75	.25	Ribbon
Best plate: Onions, carrots, beets, hot peppers, sweet peppers, parsnips, Irish potatoes, turnips, sweet potatoes, cucumbers, okra, tomatoes, snap beans	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best head cabbage	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best pumpkin, squash (winter or summer), watermelon, cantaloupe, honeydew	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best following fruits: Grapes (3 lbs.) of white purple or red; apples, peaches, pears	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best bundle sugar beet seed	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best quart sugar beet seed	.75	.25	Ribbon
Canned Vegetables: Tomatoes	\$.25	\$.15	Ribbon
Corn	.25	.15	Ribbon
Beans (green)	.25	.15	Ribbon
Beets	.25	.15	Ribbon
Carrots	.25	.15	Ribbon
Onions	.25	.15	Ribbon
Vegetable soup	.25	.15	Ribbon
Black-eyed peas	.25	.15	Ribbon
English peas	.25	.15	Ribbon
Squash	.25	.15	Ribbon
Okra	.25	.15	Ribbon
Asparagus	.25	.15	Ribbon
Canned Fruit: Pears	.25	.15	Ribbon
Peaches	.25	.15	Ribbon
Apples	.25	.15	Ribbon
Plums	.25	.15	Ribbon
Cherries	.25	.15	Ribbon
Grapes	.25	.15	Ribbon
Apricots	.25	.15	Ribbon
Pineapple	.25	.15	Ribbon
Marmalades: Orange	.25	.15	Ribbon
Grape	.25	.15	Ribbon
Butters: Apple	.25	.15	Ribbon
Peach	.25	.15	Ribbon

	1st	2nd	3rd
Plum	.25	.15	Ribbon
Pear	.25	.15	Ribbon
Canned Meats: Beef	.25	.15	Ribbon
Pork	.25	.15	Ribbon
Chicken	.25	.15	Ribbon
Mince meat	.25	.15	Ribbon
Sausage	.25	.15	Ribbon
Chili	.25	.15	Ribbon
Jellies: Apple	.25	.15	Ribbon
Grape	.25	.15	Ribbon
Plum	.25	.15	Ribbon
Relish: Catsup	.25	.15	Ribbon
Chili sauce	.25	.15	Ribbon
Chow-chow	.25	.15	Ribbon
Pepper	.25	.15	Ribbon
Corn	.25	.15	Ribbon
Carrot	.25	.15	Ribbon
Preserves: Peach	.25	.15	Ribbon
Strawberry	.25	.15	Ribbon
Pear	.25	.15	Ribbon
Apple	.25	.15	Ribbon
Watermelon	.25	.15	Ribbon
Bread: White	.35	.25	Ribbon
Brown	.35	.25	Ribbon
Steamed Brown	.35	.25	Ribbon
Rolls	.35	.25	Ribbon
Pickles: Cucumber sour	.25	.15	Ribbon
Cucumber sweet	.25	.15	Ribbon
Dill	.25	.15	Ribbon
Bread and butter	.25	.15	Ribbon
Cakes: Angel food	.40	.25	Ribbon
White	.40	.25	Ribbon
Dark	.40	.25	Ribbon
Chocolate	.40	.25	Ribbon
Cookies: Oatmeal	.25	.15	Ribbon
Sugar	.25	.15	Ribbon
Filled	.25	.15	Ribbon
Fancy	.25	.15	Ribbon
Candies: Divinity	.25	.15	Ribbon
Chocolate fudge	.25	.15	Ribbon
Other fudges	.25	.15	Ribbon
Fondant	.25	.15	Ribbon
Butter	.25	.15	Ribbon

All canned goods must be exhibited in pint or quart jars, and all jars must be labeled on the bottom of the jar—naming the content of the jar. Only one entry in each variety.

DOMESTIC ART

Sewing: House dress	\$.40	\$.20	Ribbon
Silk dress	.40	.20	Ribbon
Wool dress	.40	.20	Ribbon
Fall suit	.50	.25	Ribbon
Fall or winter coat	.50	.25	Ribbon
Child's dress	.35	.15	Ribbon
Kitchen apron	.35	.15	Ribbon
Articles made from flour or feed sacks:			
Undergarments	.35	.15	Ribbon
Fancy work	.35	.15	Ribbon
Quilts: Oldest quilt	.50	.25	Ribbon
Best quilting	.50	.25	Ribbon
Pieced quilt (cotton)	.50	.25	Ribbon

N. Y. State Police Lift Mask from Hollywood's Wonder Man

John Montague Beat Bing Crosby at Golf Using Baseball Bat, Shovel and Rake.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

"SHUCKS," said Bing Crosby's burly golf partner, "I could beat you using a ball bat, a shovel and a rake!"

Now, if you have ever seen Bing Crosby play golf you will realize that this challenge would not be unlike telling Joe Louis, "I could lick you with one hand tied behind my back."

The dreamy-eyed crooner's average is about 74, which is golf of a professional caliber. The arrogant gentleman had been in the habit of "spotting" Bing a stroke on each of five holes and collecting with withering consistency.

"It's a bet," said Crosby, and it was decided to play one hole, for \$200.

Bing, using the regulation bag of clubs, took two shots to the green and two putts for a perfect par four. The other party to the arrangement strode to the tee, gave his ball a little toss in the air and whaled it with a baseball bat, swung in a manner that would have turned Babe Ruth green with envy when he was in his prime. The ball traveled 350 yards into a trap. With an ordinary shovel this remarkable athlete played an "explosion" shot to a point within eight feet of the cup. Wielding the rake like a billiard cue, he holed out the "putt" for a "birdie" three.

"That," crooned Crosby, "is enough for me." He wandered uncertainly in search of the nearest psychopathic hospital, poorer by \$200.

Wonder Man Shuns Publicity.

Some screwy, magnificently screwy, stories have come from Hollywood, where press agents have the imagination of an Edgar Rice Burroughs and the conscience of Baron Munchausen. But the screw-



Bing Crosby, radio and screen star, who got trimmed in the remarkable golf match, but befriended the victor in a time of need.

lest thing about this story is that it is true. It happened two years ago, and since that time John Montague or LaVerne Moore or "Bull" Moore (depending upon your point of view) has been the most talked-of man in the golfing world.

John Montague, as the film colony knows him, came to Hollywood three years ago. His ability to play golf was astounding. He was handsome in his burly way. His manners were delightful. He was chivalrous with women. He apparently had a bank roll. He had two Lincolns and a Ford. He could drink a fifth of Scotch and eight gin fizzes for breakfast and never bat an eye.

Montague shunned publicity. But as Greta Garbo proved, one sure way to get into the limelight is to try to stay out of it. No one in Hollywood knew who Montague was, whence he came or where he derived his income, not even Oliver Hardy, the rotund comedian with whom the mystery man lived for a while. And apparently nobody cared.

But a man can't do the things Monty did and remain in oblivion. His feats of strength were as amazing as his golf prowess. He held up a heavy automobile while a friend changed a tire. With one hand he picked up George Bancroft, husky moving picture "heavy," and stuffed him in a locker, upside down, during a moment of horse-play. He could even lift Ollie Hardy in one hand. He ate a dozen eggs in less than half a minute. He (it was whispered) had whipped from three to six men at one time.

Drives 400 Yards.

But these exploits pale beside Monty's feats on the links. He drives straight as a die, and consistently from 40 to 60 yards farther than the longest drive Bobby Jones ever made. Driving balls into a slight wind he has averaged more than 300 yards per drive. With the same slight wind in back of him, 375 to 400 yards per drive!

He seldom putts; his approach



John Montague, strong man golfer of Hollywood, equipped with the "clubs" he used in taking a \$200 golf bet from Bing Crosby.

Young Moore's golf had been good enough to land him a job as a professional at the Clayton, N. Y., country club. He once had played the nine-hole municipal course at Syracuse in 23.

Moore Had Passion Record.

Moore had a passion for making records, and some of them were police records. He got a six-months' suspended sentence in 1927 for posing as a policeman and taking \$50 from a grocer accused of selling liquor.

On the night of April 5, 1930, four young men held up a roadhouse near Jay, N. Y., taking \$700 from Kin Hana, the owner. When Hana's father-in-law, Matt Cobb, objected, they gave him a vicious beating.

As the robbers made their getaway, one of their cars struck a culvert. One robber was killed. Two were captured and got 16-year prison terms. The fourth, believed to have been "Bull" Moore, disappeared.

The New York state police sent Moore's fingerprints to the Los Angeles police department. On last July 9 Hollywood's strong man was arrested in the Beverly Hills apartment which he shared with Oliver Hardy, and charged with the New York robbery. When they took him to jail he admitted that he was "Bull" Moore and that there was no longer any reason for avoiding publicity. He posed willingly for photographers, but refused to discuss the charges against him.

Arrest Shocks Hollywood.

The arrest was a bombshell to the many celebrated friends of "John Montague." To a man, they backed him. Dozens of them, all influential, wrote pleas to Gov. Frank Mer-

riam, asking that he refuse extradition. Montague—or Moore—they said, had rehabilitated himself and was now an admirable citizen.

"Monty is one of the finest fellows who ever lived," said Hardy, who arranged for John's \$10,000 bail, "and I'm here to do what I can for a friend." Bing Crosby said: "He's a great guy and a grand fellow. We'll all back him 100 per cent."

Among Monty's additional sponsors appeared such names as Bert Wheeler, Spencer Tracy, Charlie Chase, Guy Kibbee, Frank Craven, Andy Devine, Gene Tunney, Howard Hawks and George von Elm. Nevertheless, he went back to New York to face the music.

The one mystery none of them was ever able to solve was the origin of Monty's bank roll. He admitted he bet \$200 a week on the races. He was always flashing a handful of hundred-dollar bills. Some rumors had it that he owned a gold or silver mine in the desert, to which he returned when in need of fresh capital. But anyone who ever attempted to follow him was lost in a cloud of dust.

© Western Newspaper Union.



Guy Kibbee, screen character actor and friend of Montague, who testified to the golfer's good character before Gov. Merriam.

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for September 19

CHOICES AND THEIR CONSEQUENCES IN A NATION'S LIFE

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 11:8-12, 26-32.

GOLDEN TEXT—Choose you this day whom ye will serve.—Joshua 24:15.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Our Country.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Choosing Sides.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Importance of Our Choices.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—My Part in Making Up the Nation's Mind.

Nations as well as individuals are responsible before God for the manner in which they live. They enjoy the blessings of right living and suffer the penalty of wrong moral choices. While it is true that national leaders may not always reflect the true character of the people, it is generally true that there is a sort of national character which over a longer period of time accurately represents the moral condition of the people as a whole.

Many earnest men and women believe that the United States of America stands today at the crossroads of national moral decision. There has been an unquestionable decadence of true religion, of home life, of social purity, and a growth of moral indifference and outright wickedness which causes men who think to cry out for a revival of old-fashioned spiritual and moral standards ere it be too late.

The most effective, and in fact the only really effective way to bring that about, is a revival within the church of Christ, and a resultant renewal of its service in winning men to Jesus Christ as their Saviour and Lord.

A 24-page booklet, "Lessons in Soul-Winning," by Dr. Will H. Houghton, will be sent by the writer without charge to those requesting it. If possible enclose a 3 cent stamp.

Our lesson brings before us a part of one of the discourses of Moses, rehearsing before the people God's goodness toward them, and admonishing them to obedience as well as warning them of the dangers of disobedience.

I. Right Choices Result in Blessing (vv. 8, 9). Making the right choice is in fact a simple matter, for it means only obedience to God's commandments. God is the author of the moral law. He alone can and does determine what is right and wrong. Man need not determine, nor is he equipped to decide that question. He can and must relate the details of his life to the law of God. How important it is then that he properly understand that law, and what folly it is to neglect the study of God's Word, where the commandments of God are made known unto men.

Choosing God's way means for both men and the nations which they make up (for my country is in the final analysis myself, and other individuals like me) the assurance of God's blessing and prosperity. (vv. 10-12).

"Our God is the great and untiring 'giver of every good and perfect gift.' We need but to lift up our eyes and look at his handiwork, or stir up our memories to recall his goodness, and we know that he and all his blessed works encourage us to do right—to live right.

But, alas, all too often God's choicest gifts are perverted and are used to bring the very opposite result. The most beautiful lakes and naturally delightful surroundings are used for resorts and clubs which all too often lead men to moral destruction. Parents almost fear that their daughters may be too attractive, for the world, the flesh, and the devil are constantly out "scouting" for beautiful women whose very God-given beauty may be used to glorify sin and lead others into disobedience to God.

III. Right and Wrong Are Fundamental and Eternal (vv. 26-32). It needs to be repeated over and over again in these callous and indifferent days that there is laid down in the very constitution of the entire universe a moral distinction between right and wrong. Right is always right, and wrong is definitely and eternally wrong. There is no moral twilight zone, where things are neither white nor black, but a neutral gray.

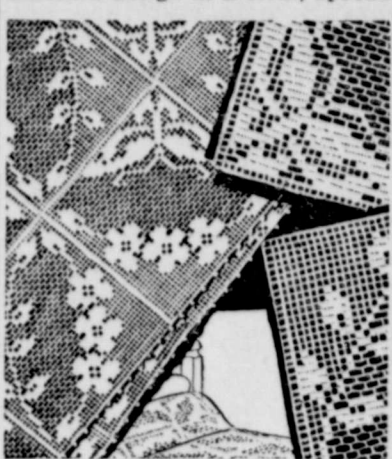
Christian workers need constantly to bring this truth to bear on those to whom they minister. To do so they must first set an example of consistent Christian living. The Lord's work is often hindered by careless living which nullifies Christian profession.

Note that the difference between right and wrong was to be the same "on the other side of the Jordan." Time and place have no power to change moral law. What was right or wrong for your great-grandfather is right or wrong for you. What was right in your home on the farm is right in the city where you now live, or vice-versa. The passing of the years or a change of residence does not alter that law of God.

May God help the people of our nation, and all the countries of the earth, to remember that it is still true that "righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people" (Prov. 14:34).

Something Varied, Rare in Crochet

An opportunity to combine elegance without extravagance—and all with your own nimble fingers and crochet hook! These lovely 10-inch companion squares of filet crochet, done in string, are handsome used together. Repeat each alone and you have an entirely different design in a cloth, spread



Pattern 1462

or scarf. You can make smaller squares using finer cotton. Pattern 1462 contains directions and charts for making the squares shown and joining them to make a variety of articles; illustrations of them and of all stitches used; photograph of a single square about actual size; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 62 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

Early State Names

If President Thomas Jefferson had had his say-so, there would have been more than the present states comprising the Northwest Territory and most of their names would have been tongue twisters.

As you know, the Northwest Territory consists of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and part of Minnesota, but Jefferson's suggested names were Sylvania, Cheroneus, Michigan, Assenisippia, Metropotamia, Illinois, Saratoga, Washington, Polypotamia and Pelisipia. These names can be found on the early maps.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

How long should a quart of oil last? No one can answer that question specifically because driving habits differ. But there is one thing certain... you will go farther with Quaker State because it gives you "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." You can easily prove the economy of Quaker State by making the "First Quart" Test. And remember... the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

Retail price... 35¢ a quart

Self Lost The man who loses his opportunity loses himself. **Longevity** A light heart lives long—Spare.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

WATCH THE SPECIAL

You can depend on the special sale... merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their price.

JOYS and GLOOMS



WHERE'S JUNIOR? I CAME HOME EARLY SO WE COULD FINISH THAT BOAT WE'RE MAKING!

HE LOOKS TOO HAPPY TO SUIT ME!



HERE HE COMES NOW— AND, WHY HE'S CRYING! WHAT'S THE MATTER, SONNY? WHY THE TEARS?



THE NOTE SAYS JUNIOR IS LISTLESS AND INATTENTIVE... THAT HIS SCHOOLWORK GETS POORER ALL THE TIME.

IF YOU'D PUNISH HIM A TIME OR TWO, I'LL BET HE'D PAY MORE ATTENTION TO HIS WORK!



BUT, JOHN— HE DOES TRY TO STUDY— BUT YOU KNOW HE'S NOT FEELING WELL. HE'S NERVOUS AND RUN-DOWN. HE DOESN'T SLEEP SOUNDLY AND HAS NO APPETITE!

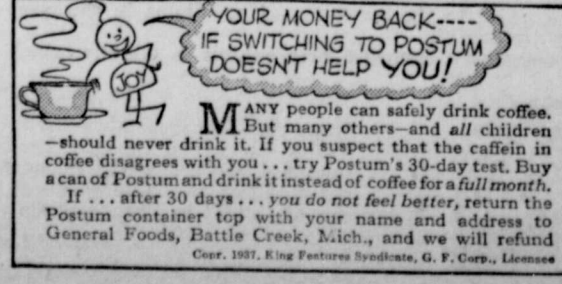


AND YOU SAY HE'S BEEN DRINKING COFFEE? CHILDREN SHOULD NEVER DRINK COFFEE! I SUGGEST YOU TRY GIVING HIM POSTUM-MADE-WITH-HOT-MILK INSTEAD.

ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR— IF YOU THINK IT WILL HELP.

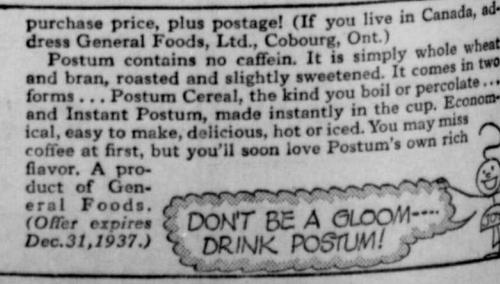


30 DAYS LATER. HE'S BEEN A DIFFERENT BOY SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM-MADE-WITH-HOT-MILK! IT'S MORE NERVOUSNESS— AND HE'S AS ALERT AND ENERGETIC AS CAN BE!



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

BEAT IT, GLOOMS— THAT LICKS US!



THERE YOU ARE, SON— THAT'S FOR GETTING THE BEST MARKS IN YOUR CLASS THIS MONTH!

DON'T BE A GLOOM— DRINK POSTUM!

purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Economical, easy to make, delicious, hot or iced. You may miss coffee at first, but you'll soon love Postum's own rich flavor. A product of General Foods. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1937.)

Most Sumptuous This Fall

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Fourth annual silk parade is country-wide pageantry during this time your favorite will have an unusually wide range of silk merchandise and newest new silk fabrics. Plan your shopping for your fall wardrobe at that time when the lights of the season will be on.

The important evening wrap, metal brocades in quaint, colorful colorings or exotic tones are high favor. These are often made in texture and include self metal facings as well as exotically colorful metal brocades. For a floating full-skirted silk and metal marquisette reminds of oriental sheers that have been, is new this season.

Figure descending the right in the picture is one of the opulent new silks. It is a black satin with self metal facings in a leaf pattern. Here is a perfect demonstration of the new trend toward styling with that utmost simplicity that ignores any suggestion of ornamentation in order the more to bring the superbness of the fabric to the eye. It is interesting to note the tiny milady wears in that the are finished with bands of glit-

tering sequins to match the gown. For evening there is nothing more breath taking than the colorful lacquer-printed silk satins. These feature flowers, geometrics, Indian and Persian designs, and they are very new and important. See to the left in the picture how dramatically printed satin of the glamorous type drapes to the figure.

Describing the swatches of handsome silks shown in the insets below, the one to the left is a multi-color stamp printed silk satin for evening. It will prove charming for a short-skirted young dance frock. It is also the type of silk that makes a fetching deep girdele for a black velvet dress—which is one thing about these more elegant silks: if your allowance does not permit buying yards and yards just a mere dash of them used in a trimming way on a monotone frock will give it an aristocratic air.

To the right is a black silk satin with self and metal facings richly interwoven into a leaf pattern. It ranks high among silks that are done in a grand manner.

Centered in the trio of insets is a black faille with silver metal bandings, suitable for trimmings, blouses, dinner gown or evening jackets.

© Western Newspaper Union.

LEATHER TIE-BELT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



A very good looking fall coat with herringbone patterned soft natural beige has a notched collar of beaver and a wide crush of brown leather with fringed ends, each of which is a distinctive feature. The collaring of one of the handsome fur is one of the most notable styling features fall, while the use of leather in leatherless trimming ways, especially for smart girdles, is one of the season's highlights. You can envision for yourself the swank that a leather tie-belt will give to coats of cloth. The broad shoulders and good points in the styling are pictured.

SMART FROCKS USE LAVISH EMBROIDERY

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

A craze for embroidery is on. Some of the smartest newest wools for daytime frocks and for the stylish little separate jackets and boleros and for waistcoats and blouses are embroidered with an allover scattering of tiny motifs or perhaps with florals arranged in the popular striped effects.

Knitted fashions also reflect the flair for embroidery in that they carry flowers and designs done in bright yarns showing peasant influence.

The black dress that has a gorgeous bouquet embroidered like a corsage at either the waistline or shoulder is a winsome number. Any woman who can embroider could be the happy possessor of a fetching dress like this for to "embroider your own" requires but little effort.

Evening fashions fairly scintillate with dazzling embroideries. Short sleeves, allover sequin-embroidered, enrich black velvet dinner gowns. Embroidery is done on lace on tulle, on velvet ribbons that girdle the waist and so on and so on the story of embroidery is endless this season. Even the simplest linen, cotton or wool day dress is apt to yield to the present urge for hand stitching of some fanciful sort.

Leather Cutouts Impart New Touch to Fall Suits

Leather cutouts applied on cloth are a smart trimming feature this season. The scroll pattern is especially favored. Many dresses are collared and cuffed with leather. Leather-covered buttons impart the style touch to coats, dresses and suits. Another fashion fancy is the crushed leather girdele either buckled or with leather fringed ends. Considerable lacing done with leather cording is also noted while leather piping finishes edges.

Short Bobs for Fall

Foremost of the style features which the American Hair Design institute will inaugurate in their coiffures for fall will be a movement towards shorter hair. This trend the director ascribes in part to interest in shorter skirts.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Tusk of the Wild Boar" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Well, sir, here's a story that starts out with another story. A long time ago I got a letter, sent to the Adventurers' Club, from Java, in the Dutch East Indies, way over on the other side of the world. It came from Kabeol, whose address was Panggoengweg No. 2, Tegal, Java, and Kabeol said that he'd read in the paper that I was giving away money, and would I please send him a hundred dollars because he was very poor.

Well, sir, I wrote Kabeol a letter telling him I couldn't send him any money until he'd sent in an adventure yarn good enough to print in this column, and—well—I guess they have adventures over in Java, too, because in came the yarn from Kabeol.

Incidentally, here's where the Adventurers' club breaks another ironclad rule. You know these yarns are all true and they all have to be vouched for. It's the club's custom to require that all papers be signed by the adventurer's name in full—first and last name, complete. But what are you going to do when a guy hasn't got any last name. Kabeol writes:

"Kabeol is the only name I have. I am a pure blooded Javanese boy, and we do not have family names."

On a Week's Hunt in the Jungle.

And now for Kabeol's story. He says he's had lots of adventures, but this time he's going to tell us about a boar hunt he went on with his father and some of their Javanese neighbors. They set out for a week's hunting in the jungle one morning in 1929, taking with them a supply of beras, or prepared rice, and dendeng, which is meat prepared with spices. They traveled through the jungle for two days, walking about eight hours a day, and stopping to eat and rest in the early afternoons when the sun was hottest.

During the first two nights, they slept on the ground, rolled up in blankets. After that they were in country where the wild boar were plentiful and dangerous. Then they climbed trees as soon as it got dark, and passed the night in them. On the third day they pitched camp and



The Boar Saw Him and Charged Again.

were ready to begin hunting. First they looked for water holes (drink places, Kabeol calls them) where the boars came at night to quench their thirst. They found several, and Kabeol and his dad hid in the undergrowth near one of them. The first night they killed three boars and carried them back to camp.

On the second night, about eight o'clock, a boar came out of the jungle across from where they were hiding. Kabeol and his dad both fired. The shots told. The boar stumbled and fell. But the next moment he was on his feet again, his eyes gleaming malevolently, and was coming at them like a hurricane.

The guns they were using were old single shot affairs. There was no time to reload them. Kabeol's dad yelled to him to run, while he dashed off in another direction.

The boar could only follow one of them—and he picked on Kabeol. The boar was a scant ten yards from him, and the nearest tree was twenty-five or thirty yards away. Kabeol ran as he had never run in his life, but he COULDN'T OUTFRAN THAT BOAR. Foot by foot it gained on him. By the time Kabeol reached the nearest tree, the boar was a scant yard behind.

Neat Trick That Fooled the Boar.

There was no time to climb that tree then. The boar would have ripped Kabeol's legs to pieces with his tusks while he was trying to get up it. But Kabeol had a trick up his sleeve—a trick known to all native boar hunters in Java. As he neared the tree he reached out and caught it with his hand—swung himself sharply around it.

The boar WENT THUNDERING BY HIM. Before he could stop he was ten yards away, and that was all the room Kabeol needed. Before the animal could turn around, Kabeol had started up the tree. The boar saw him—charged again—but he was just too late. By the time he reached the tree again, Kabeol was sitting pretty on one of the lower limbs.

But the boar wasn't giving up yet. He made a few desperate lunges up the side of the tree trunk, trying to climb up after Kabeol, then he began to walk around that tree. Around and around he went, pawing the ground with his hoofs and stopping every now and then to glare up into the tree at Kabeol.

Kabeol thought it would be only a short time before the boar either succumbed to his wounds or got tired of waiting and went away. But the boar, evidently, wasn't wounded very badly, and neither did he get tired of waiting for Kabeol to come down. Hour after hour went by. Dusk turned into night, and the night wore on. Still the boar hadn't given up. Still he paced around and around the tree, waiting to kill that man creature who had stung him with his shooting stick.

Kabeol Tied Himself in the Tree.

Kabeol was getting sleepy, but he fought sleep off. Once or twice he caught himself falling into a doze, and brought himself awake just in time to keep from falling out of the tree. That would never do. Once he landed on the ground, he would be ripped and trampled to death by the boar in a matter of seconds—minutes at the most.

Still, he was dead tired. The day had been a hard one, and his body ached with fatigue. He searched his pocket—and found a piece of rope. That was all he wanted. Picking a nice comfortable spot in the upper branches of the tree, he tied himself to the trunk.

Sleeping in trees was nothing new to the Javanese boy. It was uncomfortable up there straddling that tree limb, but not uncomfortable enough to keep him from taking a nap when properly secured. He dozed off, and when he awoke again it was morning. The boar was gone. "Indeed, such animals are timid in daylight," says Kabeol. And Kabeol climbed down the tree and started back to camp.

©—WNU Service.

Anise of Parsley Family

The true anise is a member of the parsley family, native to southern Europe. It is a slender plant, two to four feet tall, with opposite oval sharply serrate leaves. Somewhat branched at the top the branches end in interrupted spikes of small blue flowers each a half inch long. The tubular calyx is also a purplish blue adding color to the flowering spike. The decided odor of the flower spike gives the name anise hyssop; botanists call it Agastache anethoidora and it is also known as fragrant giant hyssop.

Noughts for Naught

The Armenian merchant's arithmetic is somewhat elastic, as when he asks \$200 for an embroidered tablecloth and accepts \$2. An English official tells of an instance when adjusting claims of the allied subjects for damages in the Near East after the war. An Armenian asked for \$500,000 damages, was awarded \$400 and insisted he should have \$500. "But you asked for \$500,000 originally," they told him. "That's nothing," with a shrug of his shoulders, "my lawyer just added a few noughts."

They're Not All Professors—Those Absent-Minded Ones

Absent-mindedness isn't confined to the professors, says the Commentator.

The late Dwight W. Morrow once telephoned his secretary from Philadelphia, to inquire, "What am I in Philadelphia for?" Secretary Henry A. Wallace, when he was in Czechoslovakia, packed his passport in a trunk that was shipped to London, while he set off in the opposite direction.

And J. David Stern, publisher of the New York Post and Philadelphia Record, was hurrying along

the street when he met a friend. "Come on and have lunch with me," the friend said. "If we go nearby," Stern said. "I'm late as it is."

They entered the nearest restaurant and sat down. Stern complained that he didn't know what was the matter with him, he didn't seem to be hungry.

"Beg pardon, sir," the waiter said, "but it's no wonder, sir. You just finished your lunch about ten minutes ago."

Clouds Pass By

The clouds I feared and worried about, and concerning which I wanted so much precious strength, lost their frown and revealed themselves as my friends. Other clouds never arrived—they were purely imaginary, or they melted away before they reached my threshold.—J. H. Jowett.

Helper of Humanity

He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can possibly give again.—Phillips Brooks.

A Great Motto

ONE of America's great business organizations has adopted a motto for the guidance of its people—a little five-letter word with a big meaning. It has been cut in huge granite letters over the entrance of a recently constructed building used as a training school. It is made the theme of many employee discussions. It hangs over the desk of company executives. The word is THINK. Educators, philosophers, preachers throughout the ages have written and talked about it. Rodin gave the world a famous statue called "The Thinker." "Think" is a significant word. It represents the only means by which human progress can be accomplished. It annoys people who have lazy minds, because thinking means mental effort. Practically all the accidents in the world are caused because people don't think. Thousands fail in life simply because they don't think. Others give great inventions to the world because they do think.—The Pick-Up.

a Safety Tip FOR YOUR WEEK-END TRIP



TAPPING RUBBER TREES ON FIRESTONE PLANTATIONS IN LIBERIA
From the Firestone plantations in Liberia comes an ever-increasing supply of the world's finest rubber. Money saved here and in manufacturing and distribution enable Firestone to sell a safer, first-quality tire at lower prices.

Here's Why FIRESTONE STANDARD TIRES GIVE YOU MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

DON'T take chances on your Week End trip. Protect yourself and family by equipping your car with a set of new first-quality Firestone Standard Tires. Firestone builds extra quality and extra safety into these tires and sells them at lower prices because Firestone controls rubber and cotton supplies at their sources, manufactures with greater efficiency and distributes at lower cost.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS

—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord because every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping Process. This counteracts the internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES

—because there are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING

—because the tread is scientifically designed.

YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE

—because of the extra-tough, long-wearing tread.

You need all of these features to make your car tire-safe on your Week End trip. Firestone gives them to you at lower cost. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value.

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON SMOOTH WORN TIRES!

DO YOU KNOW

THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children?
THAT a million more were injured?
THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to smooth, worn, unsafe tires?



PRICES AS LOW AS \$6.40

Firestone STANDARD	
FOR PASSENGER CARS	
4.50-20 .. \$8.70	5.50-18 .. \$12.95
4.50-21 .. 9.05	5.50-19 .. 13.10
4.75-19 .. 9.55	HEAVY DUTY
5.25-18 .. 11.40	4.75-19 .. 11.75
5.50-17 .. 12.50	5.25-18 .. 14.25

Firestone SENTINEL	
4.40-21 .. \$5.65	4.75-19 .. \$6.70
4.50-20 .. 6.05	5.00-19 .. 7.20
4.50-21 .. 6.35	5.25-18 .. 8.00

Firestone COURIER	
4.40-21 .. \$5.43	4.75-19 .. \$6.37
4.50-21 .. 6.03	30x3 1/2 CL. 4.87

JOIN THE Firestone Save a Life Campaign To-Day

Listen to the Voice of Firestone Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

YOUR MONEY and YOUR BANK

YOUR MONEY is your only means of purchasing the necessities of life. your bank is a public institution, to be used by you to protect and safeguard your money.

However, when you deposit a dollar in your bank, it is not stored away in a vault until you call for it. Rather, after a certain portion is placed in reserve, for your immediate use, the remainder is put into circulation to expand the business of your community; to make it possible to pay interest on your savings; and to make it profitable to operate your bank.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK HAGERMAN, N. M.

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Social Security forms and systems—The Messenger.

GET THE HABIT
Shop At
MERRITT'S
"The Ladies Store"
319 N. Main St., Roswell

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. King and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King and son Neal returned last Thursday from Ravenna, Texas where they had been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison McKinstry and Miss Sara Beth West attended the Lea county fair last Saturday in Lovington and visited with Miss Elizabeth McKinstry.

ATTENTION, LADIES! HAGERMAN DRUG CO.

Cordially invites you to attend open house, and to meet Mrs. Bess Bounds, who will give without charge or obligation a delightful, individual Marie Tomlin demonstration.

Don't Forget the Date, Sept. 20th to 25th
APPOINTMENTS MAY BE MADE
Phone 10 Hagerman, N. M.

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Have your brakes and lights tested and stickers attached to your car.

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The seal shown above stamped upon every Coleman Gas Burning Floor Furnace is your assurance that the Coleman Floor Furnace meets the nationally recognized standards of the American Gas Association as to safety, reliability, economy and efficient heating performance.

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Roswell

New Mexico

IN SOCIETY

Phone 17

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

Social Calendar

The Rebecca Circle of the Baptist church will meet on Wednesday, September 22 with Mrs. Clarence King.

The Eastern Star will have their regular meeting Wednesday night, September 22 at the lodge hall. This will be the first meeting since their summer vacation, so let's have a good attendance.

TRUITTS AND IDA LEMON RETURN FROM LONG TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Truitt and Miss Ida Bee Lemon, who recently returned from an extended trip through the eastern and southern states, report a grand time. They traveled about 6,000 miles and through twenty states.

Their itinerary going included Oklahoma City, St. Louis and Indiana. Miss Lemon mentioned that Indianapolis was the hardest part she found to drive in, on the entire trip, because of the excessive heavy traffic.

In St. Johns, Ohio, they visited with Earl Truitt, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Truitt. From here their roads wound through West Virginia, Virginia and Maryland to Washington, D. C. Here they visited with Edith Truitt Burchfield and Misses Minnie and Mintie Truitt, the twins of the Truitt family. While in the Capital City, trips were made to various historical places of interest. One afternoon was spent at a session of the Senate and House, the famous blue and red rooms of the White House were seen, Mt. Vernon and the famous shrine of George Washington, Arlington cemetery and Lee's home in Arlington. One interesting spot was the zoo and botanical gardens, where one can learn new facts of the world's flora, and marvel at their beauty. At one of the two museums, they saw Lindy's first airplane and the "Winnie Mae," the ship that carried Wil Rogers and Wiley Post to their deaths. Lovely old dresses of the presidents' wives were found at the museums.

They journeyed up to the Naval Academy, and marveled at the huge guns, and the force behind them, bringing them more closely to observation of the nation's preparedness. Washington, a beautiful city, has also a different traffic regulation. The streets seem to follow circles and one drives to the left of the street.

The trip through the Blue Ridge and Smoky Mountains of the Appalachian group was beautiful as had been described. At Atlanta, Georgia, they visited Ernest Truitt, who accompanied them for several days.

On the road south they saw Stone Mountain, where the carvings of General Lee and others are being carved from solid rock on the mountain side. St. Paul's Cathedral, which in thirty years of building is only one-third finished, was visited. In Jacksonville, Florida, three days were spent at the beach, a typical southern resort. At St. Augustine, the oldest house in the United States was visited, also the oldest school.

The narrowest street in the world, only five feet wide is in St. Augustine. Here is also the "Fountain of Youth." They rode to these places of interest in Spanish carriages.

Miss Lemon drove most of the time. Their return trip included Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas.

Mr. Truitt stated that it was a trip that included wonders he never knew or dreamed about. It rained over half the time, but the excellent highways were always ready for travel.

He observed that West Texas and Oklahoma's crops were not so good as he had expected them to be. In Baltimore, Mr. Truitt said it seemed funny. The tall several story houses—sometimes only one—were built adjoining the street. No sidewalks but steps right off the streets to the houses.

In Georgia, and other Atlantic states, he stated growth of the crops showed very poor soil, one that was worn out through negligence. One thing he admired was the groves of huge pecan trees loaded with nuts.

After all, the three, Mr. and Mrs. Truitt and Miss Lemon, said "There is no place that looks better in and all around way than New Mexico and the Pecos Valley!"

SMITH-BOYKIN

Miss Frances Smith of Coleman, Texas, and Ivis Boykin, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Boykin, were married at the Baptist parsonage at Coleman, September fourth. They are making their home with his parents.

TYPEWRITERS

New, second hand and factory rebuilt in portables and standards—See us before you buy. Hagerman Messenger.



Mrs. Jeannette Michelet, recently elected State President of the American Legion Auxiliary, who left Monday for New York City to attend the National Auxiliary convention.

WATERMELON SOCIAL

On Tuesday evening, Miss Ruth Solomon entertained with a watermelon social. Games were played and delicious watermelons were served the following: Misses Chloe and Mildred Carter, Geraldine Kiper, Lorene Keeth, Helen Goodwin, Wanda Lee Frazier, Lola Mae and Maudine Solomon, Messrs. P. A. Woodul, George Goodwin, Don Carter, J. W. Tulk, J. W. Langenegger, Jack Vance, Virgin Vail, Louie Heick, Evan Evans, William Solomon and the hostess, Miss Ruth Solomon.

4-H CLUB MEETS

The 4-H club met Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock in the basement of the Methodist church. The leaders planned a program which is to be given at the fair. Those who have completed their work were Mildred Hawkins, Louise Kirby, Mildred Perry and Dorothy Rhodes. Everyone should have their work completed their work by Sept. 23, so it can be inspected by Miss Gean. Leaders and members present were Miss Hilda Gean, Mrs. K. S. Kirby, Mrs. Marvin Menefee, Misses Kara Lee Campbell, Mildred Hawkins, Bonnie Lou Bratcher, Louise Kirby, Maudine and Ruth Solomon.

BELLE BENNETTS MEET

The Belle Bennett society of the Methodist church met at the undercroft of the church yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Marvin Menefee was hostess. Mrs. Coy Knoll was leader. Talks were given by Mesdames Howard Menefee, Raynal Cumpsten, Jack Menoud, Elwood Watford and Dacus Parker. Mrs. J. H. Walker gave a very interesting report from the "World Outlook." Mrs. Menefee served refreshments of jello with cheese wafers and punch. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Howard Menefee on September 29.

PRESBYTERIAN AID MEETS AT HEDGES CHAPEL

About fifteen members and guests met yesterday for the regular meeting of the aid at Hedges chapel. Mrs. W. A. Losey presided, and usual routine business received attention. A motion carried to clean up the corner adjoining the church before the Fair. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess, Mrs. J. T. West assisted by Miss Sara Beth West. Pimiento cheese sandwiches, olives, filled cookies (made from a recipe found by the hostess on her trip to Canada) with ice tea were served.

Japan isn't hard to satisfy. They want the rest of China and a navy second to none.

Typewriters for Rent at Messenger

News Briefs—

(Continued from page one)

start a war on marihuana after October 1st, it was announced last week. Marihuana, used largely in cigarettes, is said to be the "weed that makes criminals."

Starting Monday, 300,000 Chicago school children will get their schooling by radio and newspaper. These children have been barred from the classroom by an outbreak of infantile paralysis.

Old age pension checks totaling \$35,898.43 were paid to 3,327 beneficiaries in New Mexico during July, department of public welfare announced Monday. Payments averaged \$10.82.

Ellis Parker Butler, 67, died in Housatonic, Massachusetts Monday, after a brief illness. Author of "Pigs is Pigs," Butler was known as the American humorist.

The government began Monday a new credit easing course of action, designed to assure continuation of the easy money, which fiscal authorities have credited with spurring business recovery.

Estimates say 500 students will be enrolled at the Eastern New Mexico Junior college before the close of the registration period.

President Roosevelt invoked a partial embargo on shipment of arms Tuesday night to the far east zone.

New Mexico was virtually assured a state wide celebration in 1940 of the 400th anniversary of Coronado's entry into what is now the United States. The board of directors, meeting with President J. F. Zimmerman of the University of New Mexico, decided to go ahead with the meeting.

The Roswell gin turned out its first bale of cotton Tuesday, for the first bale in the Roswell section.

Eastern New Mex. Fair Opens At Roswell October 6

Whether you were born in Maine or California, Washington or Florida, you will see your state represented by a float in the opening parade of the Eastern New Mexico State Fair to be held in Roswell October 6, 7, 8 and 9. Native sons of each state are planning decorated cars or floats typical of their particular state. This is only one of the many features of the parade which will officially open the four days state event.

Exhibit space in general exhibits building is practically all reserved, the advance reservations having been heavier than ever before in the fifteen years the fair has been held. More room has been allotted this year for the classified farm products section because exhibitors from all parts of the state have indicated they will bring or send entries. Last year twenty-two counties were represented and this year directors hope to increase the number. New Mexico Crop Im-

ONE EYE

May Be Good,
The Other Not.

Consult

Edward Stone
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DON'T GET OUT OF BED

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Telephone Rings!



It's an inexpensive convenience to have an extension telephone right at your bed. A residence extension costs less than 2 cents a day.



Call our business office or order from any employee

provement Association will again have one of the outstanding departments of the fair.

Live stock barns will be filled with Erefords, sheep, dairy cattle, and hogs and the poultry buildings will be taken to hold the entries expected.

Old timers day—for those who have been in New Mexico thirty years or longer—will again be Friday, October 8, with a parade of old time vehicles and many of the old timers wearing clothing popular when they first reached the state.

Mrs. J. E. Wimberly left last Sunday in company with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Childress and Elizabeth Ann of Roswell, for Altus, Oklahoma. She plans to visit about two weeks, and will be joined by Mr. Wimberly and Clifford for a visit with the Harrington Wimberlys of Altus.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivis Boykin, Mrs. R. H. Boykin and Johnnie returned home last Thursday after a visit with relatives at Swenson, Lubbock and Farwell, Texas. Travis Boykin, who had accompanied them on their trip, remained at Farwell, where he has accepted a position.

Miss Elois Jackson ofcroft was the house guest of Alma Sue Boyce the first week.

FOR SALE—3 or 4 thousand of good second hand lumber. Jim Williamson, Hagerman, Mexico.

PIANO TUNING—By expert Tuner. All work guaranteed. See or write Knowles, Lake Arthur, Phone 358R4.

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Back To School Watches Teach Children the "Be-On-Time" Habit

MANY STYLES TO CHOOSE FROM

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Roswell, N. M.



Your Eyes Are
Beautiful—

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO KEEP
THEM SO?

Your eyes can make or mar your whole appearance. Swollen eyelids, bloodshot eyes, wrinkles . . . all are often caused by reading, working, or playing under improper light. Insure the loveliness of your eyes by using only the adequate, glareless, scientifically designed light of

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