

## Given 15 to 20 Year Pen Sentence in \$50,000 Burglary of Oil Company Office

### VanderMolen Pleads Guilty Before Judge McGhee Tuesday of Job Malco Office Here—Securities, Safe Found.

J. VanderMolen was sentenced to 15 to 20 years in the penitentiary Tuesday by District Judge James G. McGhee, at his plea of guilty to the charge of burglarizing the office of the Malco Refining Co., Inc., Jan. 5. VanderMolen admitted he broke into the office and looted the safe. He was also charged with burglary, in which VanderMolen and probable accomplices broke into the office safe, netting \$50,000, but meant a loss to the company of more than \$50,000 in lost notes, until recovery of the money after a reward of \$500 was posted.

Burglars entered the company office through a rear room, made a hole in a door panel and entered another inside door leading to the main Malco office. The office was probably opened after being away on a truck. After the safe was opened, \$6 was found, it was dumped into the street of the bridge east of Artesia.

Shugart, secretary-treasurer of the refineries company, said the safe contained \$20,000 par bonds, \$32,000 in notes, \$162 in cash, and books, leases and agreements of the Malco Refining Co., Inc., and the Maljamar Gas Corp.

Seizure of the books was a hard job and was accomplished before recovery of the safe. However, the old books were water damaged and the option agreements were destroyed.

Recovery of the safe was accomplished by three men diving from the office of Dwight Lee, of Eddy County, received a reward of \$500 for its probable location in Artesia. VanderMolen was arrested about a month ago at El Paso and was taken to Eddy County officers. A search by him of his part in the burglary led to him entering the office of McGhee Tuesday before McGhee.

Judge McGhee's court the day sentences of 2 and 3 years were given Perry Barnett, and William Latton, who were guilty to thefts from an office at Artesia.

Edward Lanning, charged with theft of clothing from the Glenn Perry home in La Huerta, was guilty and was meted a sentence of 2 to 3 years.

Not guilty was entered in the case of G. Bass, charged with using the Durranee refrigeration agency at Carlsbad. Six months were taken in the theft on the Durranee.

Dennis Brown pleaded guilty to a charge of forgery and was sentenced to 2 to 3 years. It was alleged he forged the name of J. L. Anderson to a \$14.75 note.

—Artesia Advocate.

## Forty Miles Line on REA Job

### Stringing Wire on South Side of Project Within Few Days

Morgan & Sons, the contractor for the Rural Electrification Administration, have completed about forty miles of line on the Central Valley Electric Ship Corporation on the south side of the project and will bring wire on the south side within a few days. Contractors have hired near-by men power locally and will employ several hundred men a week.

Superintendent for Morgan & Sons, Mr. Lomax, advises that transformers have been set up under the supervision of R. B. Coleman, project superintendent of the project.

Coleman, project superintendent, is out on the line every day directing the progress of the project. He hopes to complete the project ready for July 1, provided the big summer gets here by that time.

Want Ads Get Result

## MEN'S CLUB TO HEAL TALK ON RURAL ELECTRIFICATION

All members are urged to attend next Tuesday night, June 14 at the regular session of the club. Mr. Coleman of Artesia will be present, and give a talk on "Rural Electrification," which will include a report on the installation of electricity in the rural section of the Artesia and Cottonwood district.

## Body of Cash Boy Found Last Night

The body of Jimmy Cash, 5-year-old Princeton, Fla., boy, who was kidnapped from his home May 28, was recovered early today, it was announced by J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. A suspect, Franklin Pierce McCall, 21, of Princeton, is being held. Mr. Hoover said.

McCall, Hoover, said, has confessed writing a ransom note and collection \$10,000 ransom money. However, he made no admissions as to whether he actually kidnapped the boy.

The body was found last night a half mile west of Princeton in a dense clump of underbrush that posses had thoroughly covered last week.

The ransom, which the boy's father, James Bailey Cash, Sr., paid May 31, was recovered at dawn yesterday in a corner of an orchard owned by Charles Chambers of Princeton.

## General News Briefs

Charles Balaban, Camden, N. J., druggist, announced he would give a free ice cream soda to each pupil of the neighboring school who got "A" in department for a month. Upward of 150 of the 200 kids turned into little angels, made good, and rushed the store. Balaban withdrew further offers. "I'll be bankrupt!" he lamented.

Roscoe "Shorty" Bowers rushed in to police headquarters at Sturgis, Mich., with the complaint "my home has vanished." Questioning by officers revealed that Bowers had been living in an empty box car during the winter. When he returned from a window washing job he discovered his home and household furnishings had been moved by the railroad. Bowers asked police to send a tracer for the car so that he may get back his tarpaulin, lantern, mattress and two quilts.

Arrangements to link more than forty counties of Eastern New Mexico and West Texas in a special police short-wave radio hookup are under completion. Under present plans a central broadcasting station would be established at Clovis, with receiving sets in forty counties.

There were nineteen forest fires covering 527 acres on national forests in New Mexico in the 10-day period, May 21-31, it was announced at the regional office of the Forest Service. Two of the fires were on the Cibola Forest, three on the Apache, four on the Lincoln, six on the Santa Fe, two on the Carson and two on the Gila. Since the first of the year, there have been seventy-six fires, burning 1,266 acres. Reports from all the forests said fire hazard is serious now, and urged caution on all persons, to prevent serious losses.

Sales tax receipts were \$284,084 for May on April business, Assistant State Revenue Commissioner R. B. Waggoner reported, a decrease of \$3,452 under the May, 1937 collections. Severance tax receipts for May totaled \$62,761.31. Waggoner said that was about the average monthly collection. Reduction of the state's allowable oil production will not be reflected in this tax until next month, when the June report is made.

Melvin King, blind student, has shown so much promise in a year at the University of Colorado College of Music that his teachers believe he has an "excellent chance" to achieve his ambition to be a concert pianist or composer. King is dependent on a student who knows no music in learning difficult compositions. George Brandt, his "seeing eye," reads the notes and King plays them slowly on a piano.

## Seek Change in Duck Hunting Season

At a meeting of the Chaves County Game Protective Association held at the Chamber of Commerce in Roswell last Friday evening, it was announced by the sportsmen that they would carry their fight for a December duck hunting season direct to the United States Biological Survey.

The Chaves County sportsmen recommended to the state game commission the December season for New Mexico. However, it was the opinion of the majority present at the meeting that this recommendation will not be approved by Elliot S. Barker, state game warden, and the state game commission, so they were determined to go direct to the United States Biological Survey.

The 1938 shooting season on ducks and geese will be set at a meeting of the U. S. Biological Survey on June 20.

Local hunters say that the Pecos Valley and all of Eastern New Mexico is the natural duck area of New Mexico. November, the season that will probably be recommended by the state game warden for this year, is too early for good shooting and the December season has been requested.

Chaves County sportsmen also contend that northern New Mexico has many varied hunting and fishing advantages which are not enjoyed in the eastern section of the state. The northern counties, they say, have many miles of excellent trout streams, thousands of acres of excellent deer hunting area, while this section has duck hunting as its chief sport in the winter time.

In this effort to secure a later season for the state, Chaves County sportsmen are to have the assistance of sportsmen in all parts of the Pecos Valley and in southern and central New Mexico, representing the majority of the duck hunters in New Mexico, it was said.

## Seek Laboratory For New Uses of Cotton

In an effort to discover new uses for cotton and to promote its increased use, the Texas Planning Board urged Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace to locate one of four proposed research laboratories in Texas.

In its brief to Wallace, the planning board pointed out that Texas, because of its size, population, livestock and agricultural background, diversity of products, variety of climate, transportation facilities, power development, fuel supplies, water conservation plans, and more especially on account of its immense production of cotton and other agricultural products, presents an unusual opportunity for agricultural research.

The board also called Wallace's attention to the fact that Texas exports nine out of every 10 bales of cotton produced within its borders and that loss of foreign outlets imposes hardships upon every cotton farmer.

## Stunt For Old Men When Wife's Away

"Don't try this while your wife is at home," says Dr. J. V. Osterhout, famous Rockefeller biologist. But when there is no cream, you can make some out of the butter. At least, he says, in principle it ought to work.

The trick is all due to emulsions. These are mixtures of two substances that don't mix. Drops of one substance become coated with films of the other.

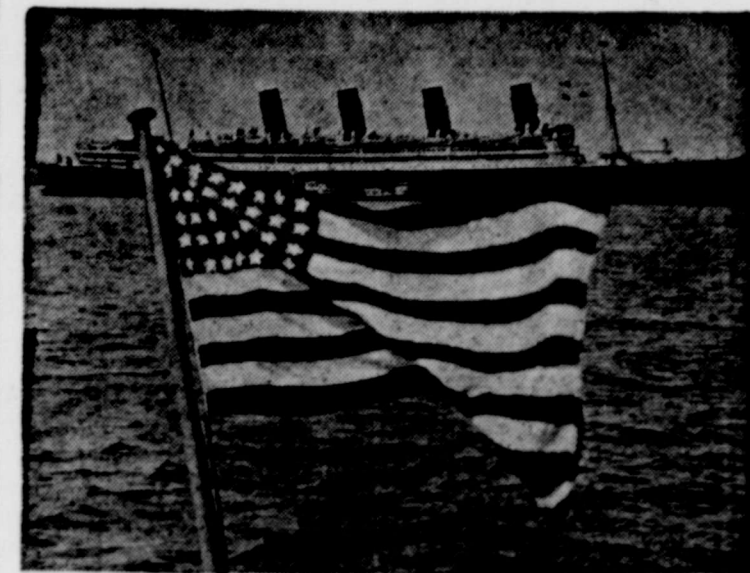
Butter, Dr. Osterhout explains, is an emulsion in which the oil is on the outside of the drops. The inside of the butter drops is water. Cream is just the opposite. Water coats the outside of drops of oil.

This explains why cream, poured into coffee, will mix, for the water around the oil drops spreads them uniformly. Butter in coffee melts, but never mixes, because its water is all inside the oil films.

To change butter into cream, says Dr. Osterhout, it is only necessary to get the water on the outside of the oil drops. Recipe to be tried for this when the wife is away—

Put some butter and a lot of water in a cocktail shaker and shake well. Along with the butter and water must be some casein—the hard substance in milk. To obtain this throw in a little cheese. Maybe you could produce some "limburger cream."

## Nation Marks Flag Day



June 14 is Flag Day, and here is a picturesque view of "Old Glory" as she flies from a United States revenue cutter, pushing its way up the bay at New York to meet an incoming liner. The Stars and Stripes are displayed locally each year on Flag Day.

## Accident Fatal To Mrs. Lee Last Thursday

### Dies That Night of Injuries in Crash on Felix Bridge Seven Hours Previous — Mrs. W. T. Albert Is Slightly Hurt.

Mrs. Robert E. Lee of Oil Field, 31 years old, died in St. Francis Hospital, Carlsbad, at 11:30 o'clock last Thursday evening of injuries sustained in an automobile accident on the Felix bridge north of Hagerman about 4 o'clock that afternoon, in which her neck was broken.

Mrs. W. T. Albert, also of Oil Field, who was driving Mrs. Lee's automobile, sustained a slight scalp wound and concussion, but suffered more from shock. V. L. Scott of Hagerman, driver of the other car, was uninjured.

Following the accident, Mrs. Lee was rushed to Artesia and examined by Dr. E. A. Metzger, who ascertained her neck was broken. She was ordered taken to the hospital, where she died.

Mrs. Albert was brought to the home in Artesia of her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Ballard, and then removed Friday by Mr. Arthur to the home of her mother at Clayton.

The bridge on which the automobiles collided is quite narrow. The right front wheel of Mrs. Lee's car, which was coming south towards Artesia from Roswell, where the women had been, was driven into the bridge curb in order to avoid an accident, but Mr. Scott's car struck the rear end. It is believed the sudden jerk broke Mrs. Lee's neck, which had been injured previously in an accident.

Funeral services were from the Artesia Methodist Church at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon by the Rev. John S. Rice, pastor. Burial was in Woodbine Cemetery here.

Surviving Mrs. Lee are her husband; a son, Eugene, 9 years old; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Carmen, Hope, and two sisters, Mrs. Ed Payne, Hope, and Ada Belle Carmen, at home with her parents at Hope.

As Cecil Carmen, Mrs. Lee was born Jan. 1, 1907, at Sherwood, Texas. With her parents she lived a number of years at Hope.

She married Mr. Lee Nov. 27, 1925. Mr. and Mrs. Lee formerly lived at Tularosa until moving more than a year ago to Oil Field, where they lived at the Carper camp.

## ARTESIA WOMAN KILLED NEAR HAGERMAN

Mrs. Robert Lee of Artesia succumbed last Thursday night from injuries received in an automobile crash about mid-afternoon last Thursday. The accident occurred on the Felix River bridge on the main highway. The car which Mrs. Lee was driving collided with one driven by V. T. Scott of Hagerman. The accident was reported due to a local shower, preventing vision, and wet, slippery roads. The two cars met head-on near the center of the bridge. With Mrs. Lee was Mrs. Bill Alberts, who was uninjured. Mrs. Lee was rushed to a hospital at Carlsbad, where she died in the night. Mr. Scott received minor injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Campbell of Mentone, Texas made a brief visit at the home of Mrs. J. D. Rodgers Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are former residents of Hagerman.

## Grass Protects Dirt Dams

North Dakota farmers have a simple, inexpensive method of protecting earthen dams—built for soil and water conservation—from erosion, according to the Soil Conservation Service. Where rock or other material is not available for riprapping, they plant prairie cord, or "well diggers" grass, on the dam and spillway. The grass grows profusely wherever there is abundant moisture, and provides excellent protection against washing.

## No Reduction in General Acreage

Cotton counties in New Mexico will not be required to reduce their general soil depleting acres to meet the increase in acres in their cotton allotment, according to W. A. Wunsch, executive officer of the ACP.

The general acreage allotment as established by the state committee and submitted to the counties will remain the same in all counties except in those cotton counties that received no additional cotton acreage under the four per cent reserve under the forty-five amendment.

A total increase of 4,190 acres has been allotted to the counties which received no cotton acreage increase. Dona Ana County's share was 2,796; Eddy County's, 1,343; Luna County's, 127; Harding County's, 20; and Hidalgo County's four. These changes will materially increase the total per cent of soil depleting acres in Chaves, Dona Ana, Eddy and Roosevelt Counties. Farmers in these counties who have been planting more than 65 per cent of their land in general soil depleting crops will be assured of more than 66 per cent in total soil depleting crops in 1938.

It is also announced that the administration has revised the regulations to comply with the original plan set up by the state representatives last fall in connection with deductions for overplanting under the 1938 Agricultural Conservation Program. The rates of deductions have been reduced from eight times the rate of payment with wheat and general depleting crops to five times the rate of payment, and from \$6 per acre in class B counties to \$4 per acre with respect to cotton, wheat and other special crops.

## NEW MEXICO SINGERS TO MEET AT ROSWELL

The fourth annual state singing convention will be in Roswell at the Junior High School auditorium, beginning at 1 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, June 11, and lasting through Sunday. An invitation is extended to all interested in this kind of work. A committee is planning to take care of all out-of-town singers who are to report upon arrival at the Junior High auditorium.

An enterprising operator has "fished" successfully for gold through holes chopped in thick ice of the Bering Sea. Joe Sullivan, old time miner, conducted the first productive venture in extracting gold from Bering sands. The mining innovation was undertaken 1,100 feet from the beach through a hole cut in the ice near Bluff, fifty-two miles down the coast from Nome. Dirt was hauled from the ocean bed in a three and a half foot bucket, "high-lined" to the beach and dumped. After fifty days' work, the dump was "sluiced" and Sullivan brought \$200,000 in gold into Nome.

## THANKS FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS

L. E. Harshey  
W. E. Utterback  
Mrs. H. J. Cumpsten

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Allen moved back to Hagerman the first of the week.

## ACCEPTS TEACHING POSITION

Friends of Miss Raydelle Chappel of Roswell will be interested in knowing that she has accepted a position in the primary department of the Berrendo schools. Miss Chappel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Chappel, was a former student of the Hagerman schools. She is a graduate of Roswell high school, and has attended the Normal University at Las Vegas for the past two years. She is attending the summer session of the Normal University at present.

## Messenger Want Ads Get Results

## HARLEY SADLER'S OPENING NIGHT IS SUCCESSFUL

The very popular Harley Sadler and his troupe presented a three-act comedy entitled "Tamed, And How" to a full house Wednesday evening.

Aside from the play, which in itself was an evening's entertainment, features were Lew Childre and Wiley Walker, the boys from Alabama, who played a guitar and a fiddle; Mary Layne, an excellent acrobatic dancer; her sister, Jeanie Layne, who also sang and danced; Munde and June, famous jugglers, did some very fine stunts; Ray Conlin, the ventriloquist, and Jerry, his dummy, won spontaneous applause. There were several other special features besides the above mentioned.

"Honest Sinners and Sainly Hypocrites" is the play to be given tonight.

Harley Sadler's show is being sponsored by the local business men's club.

## Enrollment of 300 At M. E. Assembly

At the Methodist assembly for intermediates and adults, held this week at the assembly grounds in the Sacramento Mountains near Cloudcroft, 300 persons have enrolled. This is the largest attendance in the history of the Sacramento Assembly, and is a 34 per cent increase over the attendance of last year. There are forty-five churches represented this year.

Another record breaking attendance is expected next week when young people from Methodist Churches of Colorado, New Mexico and West Texas gather at Sacramento for the Young People's Assembly, which begins June 13.

Howard Pitts of El Paso is president of the Young People's Assembly and the Rev. E. W. Parker, pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Church, Denver, Colo., is the dean. The Rev. A. P. Gaines, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Santa Fe, will be at Sacramento, to serve as assistant dean.

Among other outstanding leaders of youth, there will be on the assembly faculty: Dr. H. C. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.; Dr. C. W. Hall of the University of Texas at Austin; Dr. W. H. Mansfield, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church, El Paso, who will be the platform speaker for the assembly and will speak each evening from Tuesday through Friday on the assembly theme, "Be Ye Steadfast."

## Scout Camp Dates Are July 10-19 And July 19-28

Summer camp dates this year at Camp We-hin-ah-pay for Boy Scouts have been set for July 10-19 and July 19-28, two ten-day sessions. The cost is \$10 per session, or if a camper desires to remain both sessions, the cost will be \$18.

Camp We-hin-ah-pay is located ten miles west of Weed at an elevation of 8,500 feet. It is situated in the Lincoln National Forest in the midst of stately pines, firs and aspens. A more desirable campground could not be found for Scouts.

There are twenty cabins at Camp We-hin-ah-pay with cots and mattresses in each, hot and cold showers, swimming pool and plenty of forest to hike and camp in. Meals will be served in the dining room by an expert chef and all campers will eat there together.

The "Pioneer Campers" will be continued again this year. There will be chuck wagon trips, trips to the rim rock, horseback trips, hikes to the ranger station and plenty of fun all the time. Registrations are now being received in the council's office at Roswell.

M. G. King, Camp Director has announced the following camp staff: Barney Hopkins, Eagle Scout, Carlsbad, archery; Durwood Wright, Eagle Scout, Portales, photography; Howard Guss, Roswell, signaling; Dr. Earl Malone, Roswell, camp doctor; Howard Middleton, Carlsbad, and Graydon Dean, Lovington, leathercraft; Solon Odell, Roswell, cook; Kenneth Eisler, field executive, Hobbs, waterfront; Charlie Miller, Weed, horse wrangler; Irving Anderson, first aid.

On the tentative staff are Delbert Jones, Carlsbad, silver smithing; Chief Deerfoot, Cloudcroft, bead work and Indian lore; Scoutmaster Burton, Hobbs, handicraft; Byron Ballew, camp clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Allen moved back to Hagerman the first of the week.

Five completions of interest to the oil industry in Southeast New Mexico are reported for the last week. Ten new locations include two in Eddy County and eight in Lea County.

The completions: Amerada, State 2, SW sec. 23-17-37, Vacuum area; total depth 4,670 feet; flowed 146 barrels of oil in 16 hours through 1/2-inch choke on tubing, natural.

Continental, Britt B-15 No. 1, NW sec. 15-20-37, Monument area; total depth 3,919 feet; flowed 110 barrels fluid showing 11 per cent B. S. & W. flowing by gas lift through tubing.

Continental, Sanderson 2, SW sec. 14-20-36; total depth 3,868 feet; flowed 16 barrels oil an hour.

Continental, State 1, NE sec. 2-22-36, Eunice pool; total depth 3,800 feet; flowed 16 barrels oil an hour through choke on tubing.

Eppeneur Drilling Co., Stewart Community 1, NE sec. 22-25-37, Jal area; total depth 3,373 feet; flowed 15 barrels an hour through casing.

New locations were as follows: Eddy County—V. P. Welch, Jr., Lewis 1, SE sec. 5-16-28; Western Drilling Co., Western 2A, NW sec. 23-17-29.

Lea County—J. M. Rush, State 2, SE sec. 20-20-37, Monument area; Magnolia, Bridges 9, SW sec. 13-17-34, Vacuum area; Mid-Continental, Marshall 3, SW sec. 12-21-36, Eunice area; Continental, State K-29 No. 1, SW sec. 29-16-37, wildcat, approximately six miles southeast of Lovington; Magnolia, Bronson-Argo 2, NE sec. 9-22-37, sand area; Repollo, Turner 2, SW sec. 29-21-37, Eunice area; Maljamar, Baish 10, NW sec. 22-17-32, Maljamar pool; Humble, Fopeano 6, NE sec. 35-20-36, Monument area.

Eddy County  
Frederick et al., Reed 1, SW sec. 28-24-28.  
Total depth 2,770 feet, two bailers sale water an hour at 2,720; shut down for orders.  
Hartwell et al., Vandagriff 1, SE 8-18-27.  
Total depth 2,085; plugging back to acidize.  
Moran et al., Crawford and Smith 1, SW sec. 24-24-26.  
Total depth 2,005 feet; three bailers salt water per hour at 1,980 to 2,005 feet; shut down for orders.  
Paton Brothers, Ginsberg 2, SE sec. 8-18-31.  
Total depth 3,159 feet; ran 7-inch casing to 3,070 feet, standing cemented.  
W. A. Snyder, Pecos Irrigation 1, SE sec. 15-25-29.  
Total depth 3,300 feet; shut down for orders.  
English & Harmon, Daugherty 1, NW sec. 3-17-27.  
Total depth 1,000 feet; cemented bailer in hole, now drilling out cement.



News Review of Current Events

WAGE BILL IS PASSED

Southern Democrats Lose Hot Fight in the House ... Secretary Ickes Is Married in Dublin



Here is an armored car detachment of Czechoslovakia's up-to-date army which was sent to the frontier to meet the threats of aggression by Hitler's troops that were massed on their side of the border.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

House Passes Wage-Hour Bill REPRESENTATIVE MARY NORTON'S wage-hour bill finally got through the house by a vote of 314 to 107, despite fierce opposition of the southern Democrats.

Harry Hopkins, WPA administrator, found occasion to say a good word in favor of Rep. Otha Wearin of Iowa, who is seeking to take the Democratic senatorial nomination away from Senator Gillette.

For this Hopkins was denounced by senators who were demanding that the relief appropriations be earmarked so they cannot be used for political purposes.

Harold Ickes, secretary of the interior and PWA administrator, put one over on all but his closest friends. He sailed secretly from New York to Ireland and in Dublin was quietly married to Miss Jane Dahlman of Milwaukee, twenty-five years old and a clerk in his department.

Minister Cudahy did not attend the wedding, but was represented by S. J. Shattuck, an attaché of the legation. The couple left Dublin by automobile for a brief honeymoon trip.

Mr. Ickes cabled friends in Washington that he would return there in a week and would be at home on his estate near Olney, Md.

Officials of the air line said their information indicated the pilot was forced to make a landing because of engine trouble and that the ship did not catch fire until it struck.

Japan Demands Apology NOW it is the turn of Japan to demand an apology—from Great Britain. The Tokyo government felt it was gravely insulted by a statement, attributed to R. A. Butler, parliamentary of the British foreign office, that Japanese marines had shot many Chinese war prisoners and civilians when they captured the port of Amoy.

The Japanese announced in Shanghai that they had at last gained complete control of the 800-mile Tientsin-Pukow railway, and expected to resume operations linking Peking and Shanghai early in July.

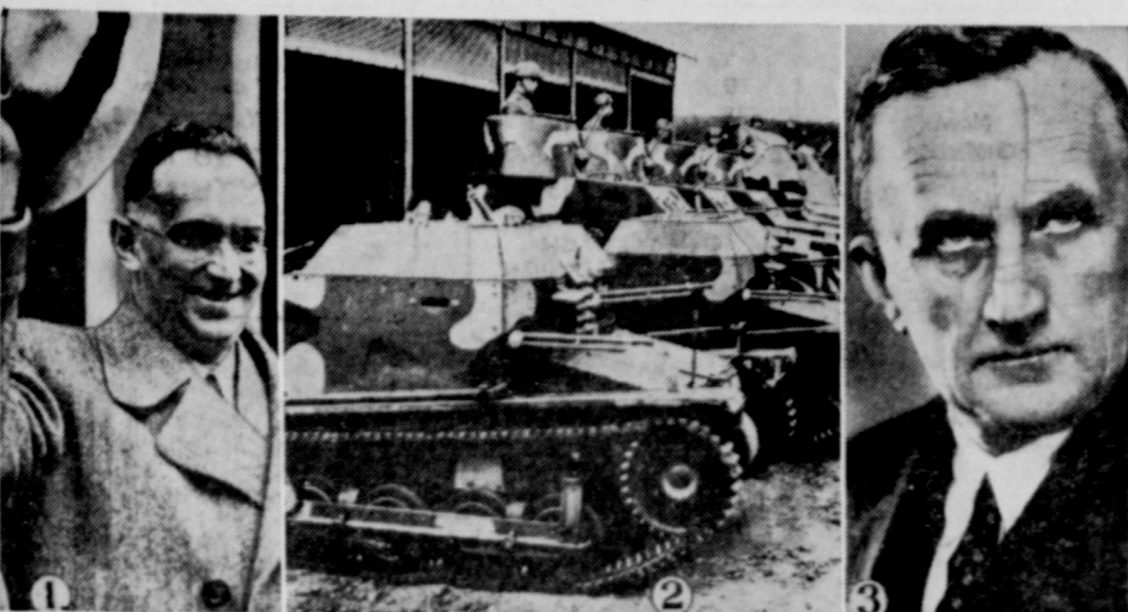
Two Taxation Decisions IN TWO far-reaching decisions the United States Supreme court further narrowed the field of reciprocal intergovernmental tax immunity. The rulings continued the trend in the direction of President Roosevelt's theory that the federal and state governments can tax the salaries of each other's employees and the income of each other's securities without a constitutional amendment.

In a decision delivered by Justice Stone, the court upheld levying of federal income taxes on employees of the Port of New York authority. In a decision delivered by Justice Roberts, the court upheld federal admission taxes on tickets to football games conducted by the university system of Georgia.

Miss Hines Arrested JAMES J. HINES, most powerful leader of Tammany Hall and dispenser of federal patronage in New York, was arrested on charges arising from the 100-million-dollar-a-year policy game racket in that city. He surrendered in the office of District Attorney Thomas Dewey, hard hitting young prosecutor of Manhattan's multitudinous rackets, and was released in bonds of \$20,000.

W. Barks Barkley SEN. W. BARKLEY OF Kentucky is expected to be elected in the primary August 6. In his capacity as chairman of Labor's National League, Lewis said of Barkley: "He is recognized as one of the

Czechs Hold Key to European War or Peace



1—War or peace in Europe largely hinges on the future actions of Konrad Henlein, leader of Czechoslovakia's Sudeten Germans whose demand for autonomy precipitated a grave international crisis. 2—Tank corps of the Czechoslovakian army called out to quell disorders during recent municipal elections and to resist possible German invasion. 3—Foreign Minister Kamil Krofta of Czechoslovakia who held peace conferences with Henlein and who has played an important part in shaping foreign policy in the recent crisis.

Secretary Ickes Wed in Dublin

Miss Jane Dahlman of Milwaukee who was married in Dublin, Ireland, to Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes. Ickes is sixty-four and his bride is twenty-five. The new Mrs. Ickes had been abroad for some



weeks, staying at the home of her uncle, John Cudahy, United States minister to the Irish Free State. She is a sister of Mrs. Wilmarth Ickes, whose husband, son of Secretary Ickes, died in 1936.

Ready for the Front Line



On the Lungshai line going to the front line battlefield, Chinese troops are shown at the railroad station about to entrain. The stubborn resistance of the Chinese troops to the Japanese invasion is regarded as one of the military miracles of modern times.

Fresh Flounders in Trees



Belmar, N. J.—It's big business that Lester McDaniels, left, and Bill Martin are carrying on as Mrs. Mildred Winward patronizes these enterprising Monmouth county, N. J., youths who display their fresh flounders on a tree. And it is 100 per cent profit for at this season a fellow can catch this species here about as fast as he can lift them from the bottom of the nearby bay and river.

Hizzoner Enjoys Press Barbecue

Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia of New York sure enjoys his barbecue at the National Press club's annual



baseball game and picnic at Fort Hunt, Va., recently. Notice the big helping on the plate in front of him which he cleaned up with gusto.

Gandhi Visits Northwest Frontier



Mahatma Gandhi, who was given an enthusiastic reception by thousands of people during a recent visit to the Northwest Frontier Province of India, is shown addressing students of King Edward's college at Peshawar, India. On Gandhi's left is Rev. A. M. Dalaya, principal of the college, and on his right is Khan Abdul Ghaffar Khan, who is known as the "Frontier Gandhi."

First Comes Pride

By ADELAIDE R. KEMP © Wheeler Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

THE kitchen, with its unwashed breakfast dishes, presented a dreary prospect. Monica, by dint of coaxing with bits of paper and chips, brought the dying fire to life. Accustomed as she had become during the past year to this mode of housekeeping, it did not take her long to get supper for her father and herself. He was unusually silent. During the quiet meal, memories flocked moodily through Monica's mind. Recollections of that ghastly period of time when she and her mother had counted the awful days while her father waited behind prison bars for them to pass came to the front. She had bravely struggled through storm and sickness teaching the little school, but life had proved too hard for her mother.

Suddenly her father spoke—"I've sold out, Mona." Walking around to his daughter's chair, he laid his hand on the bent head with a sudden pitying touch. "I'm through with the old moonshine—honest, poor little Acushla. Things are going to be different. I'm going to Canada to work. You can get another school where you are not known."

So at the end of the term, Monica left Silver Ridge for a sea town far up on the Maine coast. The months passed, and there was no word from

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

her father. Still her heart held a song, for she and the young doctor of the place had become great friends.

Riding along in the breezy sunlight one late October afternoon, John said, quite unexpectedly, "Tell me about your home, Monica."

Monica was startled into the remembrance of the old tumbledown farmhouse. "My home?" she stammered. "Why, it wasn't—I was poor."

"I didn't mean that." There was a note of tender pity in the strong voice. "You never talk about yourself. How long have you been alone?"

"Not very long." Monica looked out over the sea, shimmering through tears. "Mother died last year, and dad, dad left me in April." Suddenly John gathered Monica in his arms. "Dear little orphan," he whispered, "I love you."

Held close in his arms Monica could not tell this wonderful lover of the old disgrace.

With the coming of the winter months, John was unusually busy, and could not be with her so much. One especially bitter night, with the rest of the household retired early, Monica sat in the old armchair before the open fire thinking about him and their happy wedding plans for June. Outside, the wind whirped through the snow already drifting against the window panes. Suddenly she sprang to her feet. What she heard was not the moaning of the wind. With hands outstretched, Monica staggered to the door and opened it.

"Acushla!"

"Dad!"

With trembling hands she helped her father across the threshold. Tenderly leading him to the couch, she unfastened the buttons of his worn overcoat. Wiping the snow from his face, she arranged the cushions under his head and bent closer to hear what he was saying.

"Don't be frightened, Mona. I'll be all right soon."

When she brought him a steaming cup of milk and a blanket her father made a feeble attempt to raise himself on his elbow.

"Dear daddy, drink this. I've just called a doctor, a friend of mine."

"No, no, Monica!" His voice was filled with apprehension. "I'm going away in the morning."

Monica held the cup to his trembling lips. "Drink this, dear. We'll talk later."

He looked at his daughter almost wildly. "I'll not disgrace you again, poor little Acushla." He lay down and closed his eyes.

At John's touch upon his arm, Monica's father woke. He would not talk, however. Monica had told John nothing over the telephone save that she needed him for someone who had just come through the storm. When the patient was drowsing again, John turned to the trembling girl by his side.

"Come, sweetheart, you need a hot drink yourself. Come into the kitchen. The old chap'll be better tomorrow, although he couldn't have traveled much farther. We'll have him carried to the hospital."

Monica suddenly leaned over the quiet figure and smoothed back a lock of gray hair, pressing a tender kiss on the wrinkled brow. She raised her eyes to John's astonished gaze.

"No, John," she said. "He'll stay with me. He's my father. I've let you believe wrongly all this time," she continued, "because I was ashamed of him."

Monica was quietly gathered into the shelter of John's arms.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Protecting Hat Band.—A strip of cellophane, folded and placed under the inside hat band, will prevent perspiration and oil from staining the outside ribbon or band.

Sparing the Tablecloth.—Use white waxed paper under the child's tray on table. The paper saves the tablecloth and is barely noticeable.

To Stiffen Meringue.—A generous pinch of soda added to the egg whites before they are beaten will make meringue stand up better.

When Tying Bundles.—Twine used in tying bundles should always be dampened. It will tie much tighter and will not slip when knots are made.

Improving Meat Flavor.—The flavor of boiled ham, salt beef or tongue which is to be served cold is much improved if meat is left in the water in which it was boiled until it is cold.

For Light Muffins.—When making muffins in iron pans, grease the pans and heat them in the oven before putting the batter in. Your muffins will then be much lighter.

Dog Man's Friend, but—

No one likes to quarrel with the statement that the dog is man's best friend. In fact, we all like to believe it without question. But neighborhood dogs that insist on staining prized ornamental evergreens and shrubbery certainly do put a heavy strain on friendship. Home owners have faced this problem sadly, angrily and ineffectually—until recently a very simple solution came to light.

All that you do is spray the lower branches of your evergreens and shrubs with a little nicotine sulphate mixed in water. It's harmless to plants—harmless to the dogs—and brings a tremendous relief to frayed tempers. You see, the desired result comes because dogs do not like the nicotine sulphate odor and give a wide berth to any spot where that odor is found.



Thought Is Life Thought means life, since those who do not think do not live in any high or real sense. Thinking makes the man.—A. B. Alcott.

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a full one for the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-H 23-38

WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

COPYRIGHT WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE—WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Ruth Chiswick of L. C. ranch, obsessed by fear of danger to her outcast father, Lee, from a band of lawless rustlers headed by Sperm Howard, decides to save him by eloping with young Lou Howard, Sperm's son, and comes to the town of Tall Holt to meet him. While in Yell Sanger's store, a crook-nosed stranger enters, sizes up the situation, and when a drunken cowboy, Jim Pender, rides in and starts shooting, protects Ruth, while Lou hides. Disgusted with Lou's cowardice, Ruth calls off the town of Tall Holt to meet him. While in Yell Sanger's store, a crook-nosed stranger enters, sizes up the situation, and when a drunken cowboy, Jim Pender, rides in and starts shooting, protects Ruth, while Lou hides. Disgusted with Lou's cowardice, Ruth calls off the town of Tall Holt to meet him. While in Yell Sanger's store, a crook-nosed stranger enters, sizes up the situation, and when a drunken cowboy, Jim Pender, rides in and starts shooting, protects Ruth, while Lou hides. Disgusted with Lou's cowardice, Ruth calls off the town of Tall Holt to meet him.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Must I?" He grinned at her with cheerful effrontery. "Of course you must." Ruth almost stamped her foot in exasperation. "If you didn't do it, who did?" "I wouldn't know."

"She took that up triumphantly. "Neither you nor anybody else." "But I could guess."

"Who, then?" she demanded. "If I ever mention it, probably it will be to the gent himself," he said softly.

"I thought so." Gray turned to the line-rider. "Two shots were fired before Mr. Chiswick's friends took a hand. I fired the second. Point is, who cut loose with the first?"

"If you weren't in it, why did you shoot at all?" Ruth asked.

"I've asked myself that two-three times since," he replied suavely. "Plumb dumb of me. For 20 years I've been minding my own business exclusive, yet soon as I hit Tall Holt I butt into yours, not only once but se-ve-real times. I wouldn't know why, unless I've gone loco."

"You beat around the bush without telling anything," the girl charged.

"By your own story you shot at the boss onct," Sorley snapped. "Right after you'd eaten supper with him and Miss Ruth."

"Who said that was my story? I don't recollect ever telling it."

Ruth stared at the hardy scamp, her eyes dilating with excitement. "You mean you didn't fire at Father at all, but at the villain who was trying to kill him?"

"Go to the head of the class, Miss," Gray said, with a grim ironic smile. "It's the best story I could think up after three or four days, so I thought I would come back and try it on Lee Chiswick. 'Course you're smart as a whip, and I wouldn't expect to put it across with you."

A queer lift of joy sang in the girl's blood. She knew this was the truth. It explained everything. He had fired on the assassin and run forward to protect her father from any others who might turn their guns on him while he was defenseless. Naturally his purpose had been mistaken. The fire of Dan and Curly had driven him away. He had no time to explain. If he stayed, he would be shot down. There was no chance to show his weapon, with only one chamber empty. Now he had no evidence to back his story.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" she cried.

"You and your friends are so handy with guns I never get time to make oration," he said dryly.

Distress flooded her. She had shot him, after he had perhaps saved the life of her father.

"His story don't look good to me," Sorley said coldly. "I would say he was runnin' a whizzer on us, Miss Ruth."

"No. It's true." The girl drew a deep breath of relief. "I'm awfully glad it is."

The wounded man looked at her. "What difference does it make to you whether I or someone else shot him?" he asked.

Her eyes met his, the color on her cheeks hot beneath them. "I don't like you a bit. I think you are hateful. But I didn't believe you were a low scoundrel until what I saw at Tall Holt. Now I know you're not that kind of man. You saved my father's life. I don't know how to thank you . . . or to tell you how sorry I am that I hurt you."

"So now it's all right," he jeered, "and I ought to tell you how grateful I am for the lead pill you gave me."

Ruth felt anger stir in her, but she kept it down. "If there's anything I can do for you while you're here—anything I can bring you," she said in a carefully even voice.

"I'm going to see you again, am I? How nice! There are several things you can bring me. One is some tobacco. I'd like two-three books, and the latest newspaper you have. Also, bring Lee Chiswick. I want a powwow with him."

"I'll send the books with my father," she said.

Lee Chiswick broke into his daughter's story excitedly. "He's hanging around waiting for a chance to dry-gulch me."

Ruth shook her head. "I thought so at first. I don't now. Listen." "Lucky the wolf didn't do you a meanness when he had a chance."

The strong jaw of the cattleman set. "I'll have him rounded up and rubbed out before he's 24 hours older."

"You won't need to round him up. I can tell you where he is. My story isn't finished. Do you want to hear it or not?"

"Where is he?" demanded Chiswick.

"He's at the rimrock line-camp, with a bullet-hole in his leg."

"Did Pat get him?" "No. I did."

"You what?" "I shot him."

Her father stared at her with blank astonishment. "Good God, girl! What do you mean?"

"I tried to pass him. He caught at the bridle rein. I don't know why. Perhaps he couldn't get out of the way and didn't want Blue Chip to

trample him down. Somehow my gun went off and hit him. I didn't want him to die before he could get help, so I took him to the camp."

"Why didn't you come and get some of us?" he asked, his voice sharp with anxiety. "He might have shot you down on the way."

"I was as safe with him as I would be with you, Father," she said. "He isn't that kind of man. I don't like him. He's . . . insulting. But he is not the kind of ruffian who would hurt a woman or who would take advantage of a man in a fight. He didn't shoot you. Someone else did."

"That's crazy talk!" Lee shouted. "We saw him do it."

"We thought we saw him do it," she corrected. "But we didn't. He saw someone fire at you and shot at the man. Then he ran forward to protect you, and we all thought he was the killer. Think it over, Father. From the position you were standing the bullet that creased you must have been fired in the alley, but this Gray came another direction."

"Got it all figured out, haven't you—with his help?" Lee said angrily.

"If he had been the man, would he have run forward into the nest of us? It isn't reasonable. He was taken by surprise when Dan began shooting at him. I could see that. To save his life he had to get out."

"What's he doing here, then?" "He wants to see you. I don't know what about. He insisted on my bringing you."

"He'll see me, all right," the cattleman said, his voice harsh and grim.

"My opinion is that he saved your life, after he had already taken care of me when a crazy man was on the shoot. Then I put a bullet in him, and now you want to finish him." Ruth spoke with sharp bitterness.

"I'll listen to him," Lee told her. "I'll hear what he has got to say. Maybe you are right, but I don't believe it. If he comes clean and tells me what he is doing here—and if what he says satisfies me—

he'll be as safe with me as in God's pocket. I'll have him brought to the house and we'll take care of him here. But he can't pull the wool over my eyes. He has got to be straight goods."

"That's fair," Ruth agreed. "I don't know anything about who he is. Maybe he's an outlaw on the dodge. He's as hard as iron and he may have gone bad. But there's something clean about him. He wouldn't shoot a man in the back. I'd stake everything I had on that."

Chiswick nodded. "I would have said that myself, and I'm not often wrong about a man. When he ran at me with his gun smoking, I was sure surprised. Maybe you're right, daughter. He'll get a chance to tell his story."

"May I ride up to the line-camp with you?" Ruth asked.

"No!" he exploded, and slammed the fist down on the breakfast-table to emphasize his decision. "You can't go with me. What's the matter with you, girl? You head for trouble like a thirsty steer for water. First, you run off with a no-count scalawag not worth a hill of beans, then you shoot another and tote him to hospital without asking me a by-your-leave. That's no way for a lady to do. No wonder folks think you're a wild young hellion. You are grown up now. You got to learn to act genteel."

"Would it be unladylike for me to go down with you and take some fried chicken and biscuits to a sick man?" she wanted to know.

"You fix up this fried chicken and I'll take it down," Lee said firmly. "I aim to be reasonable, but I'm through letting you behave so crazy."

Ruth gave up. She packed the tobacco, the books, and the food. For Pat she put in a corn-cob pipe to replace the broken clay one.

Knowing her father's impulsive nature, she was full of misgivings. Over his shoulder, as he started, he called back a word of reassurance. "Don't you worry, daughter. I'm not going off half-cocked. If this Gray can show me he's not a yellow coyote, I'll not harm him."

In a natural meadow half a mile from the house he stopped to give Dan Brand instructions about the drive of yearlings sold to Broderick. This done, he told his son Frank and the foreman what he had just learned from Ruth.

Frank asked to ride with him to Sorley's camp.

The Chiswicks rode up to the rimrock and skirted the edge of it until they reached a break. Through this they climbed to the lip of the park where the line-camp lay.

From the chimney of the cabin a thin trickle of smoke drifted.

"Pat is probably line-riding and has left this fellow alone," Frank said.

As they drew closer, Lee hulled the house. From the boulder field back of it an echo came back to them. No other answer sounded. A second time he shouted, still without response.

"Get your gun out, boy," he ordered grimly. "I don't like this."

He swung from the saddle and drew the rifle attached to it. Frank dismounted hurriedly, his horse between him and the house.

"I sure don't want to get blasted out of my saddle," he said.

The two men worked toward the cabin, using their horses to screen them as much as possible from any sharpshooters who might be in the building or among the rocks above. Nobody stirred except themselves. Frank felt a strange prickling sensation run up and down his spine. Any moment there might come a crash of guns.

Lee maneuvered close to the door, then made a bolt for it. His son was inside scarce a second later. The cabin was empty.

"(TO BE CONTINUED)"

find a weapon which will turn defeat into victory, and the Biological Institute of Svalof, South Sweden, hopes before long to put a stop to this constant disappearance of valuable soil.

They are crossing wheat with the farmers' old enemy, couch grass, and they have every reason to hope that the result will be a useful crop of grain, provided by a plant whose clinging roots will bind together the shifting soil.

Canadian farmers will have much to thank the scientists for when they plant this grain, and another on which the scientists are working now.

The latter is a cross between wheat and rye, which, it is hoped, will be capable of withstanding the bitter cold of the long northern winters, and of producing a useful crop at the same time. The Canadian farmers' continued prosperity depends on some such type of grain.

At present the yield is too small to be useful, but in the future, no doubt, it will be a standard crop.

"Where's the fellow gone?" Lee asked.

"I reckon he wasn't as bad hurt as he was making out," Frank said. "What's this?"

Lee picked a piece of wrapping-paper from the table. He read aloud something that had been scrawled on it with a pencil. "Much obliged, Doc, for fixing my leg. See you later maybe."

Jeff Gray rode into Tall Holt two days after leaving the rimrock line-camp. His broad shoulders sagged with weariness. The eyes of the man were sunken. The lean face was haggard and unshaven. At the Alamo corral he dismounted stiffly.

The owner of the place, Jim Reynolds, squinted an unspoken question at him from under slanted eyebrows. There was an arresting quality about Gray that held attention. The fatigue, the stains of travel, did not conceal his dominant force. He unsaddled the sweat-streaked roan gelding with a competent economy of motion. When he moved, a pantherish ripple ran wavelike through his well-packed muscles.

"Yore bronc some gaunted," Reynolds said.

"Some," Gray agreed. He watered and fed the animal himself. Reynolds watched him, observing that he knew how to treat a hot, tired horse. The corral-owner wondered who this stranger was.

"I'll put up at Ma Presnall's if she has room for me," Gray said. "Could you send word to Sperm Howard that I'm there and want to see him?"

"What name shall I say?" asked Reynolds.

"Jeff Gray. I'm obliged, sir."

Gray limped up the street toward the boarding-house.

Ma Presnall had her muscular arms bare to the elbows. There was a splash of flour on one temple. She had been baking. Her face was leathery and wrinkled, the challenge of her washed-out eyes direct and hard. For twenty years she had lived in frontier camps and held her own.

He could have a room and board, she said, for a dollar a day or five dollars a week. Strangers paid in advance. A five-dollar bill passed from Gray to her and she led him to his room.

After washing the caked dust from face and hands, he lay down on the bed. The wound in his leg was throbbing. For the better part of sixty hours he had been in the saddle and he was almost worn out. When the opportunity came he would bathe and dress the hurt. Just now he had no time. He was expecting a visit from Sherman Howard and perhaps from others. It was unfortunate that his entry into Tall Holt had been so melodramatic. Probably he would have to light out again, if they gave him a chance to go.

With his pocket-knife he ripped open the lining of his vest and drew out a folded paper. He expected to need it shortly. The paper was a printed poster offering a reward of \$2,000 for the capture of Clint Duke, the leader of a band of outlaws who had held up and robbed the Texas and Southern Flyer. A description of the desperado was given. With it was a picture taken from a cut. The face that looked back from the poster at Jeff Gray was his own.

Through the door Ma Presnall called information. "Some gents see you."

"Who are they?" Gray asked, putting the paper in his vest pocket.

"Sperm Howard, Curly Connor, and Morg Norris."

There was a barely perceptible pause before Gray said, "Ask them to come up, Mrs. Presnall, if you will."

By this time a few whites were settling in east Kansas. From Missouri to New Mexico flowed that steady, two-way stream of traders, soldiers, teams, wagons, goods, furs, and treasure which was to make the Santa Fe trail one of the most romantic and spectacular caravan roads in all history.

Gold seekers, rushing to California after 1849, swarmed across Kansas by scores of thousands, along with outlaws, swindlers, and road agents, breaking still more new trails, including the Oregon and its branches, the Salt Lake, Mormon, and California.

News that aroused the nation broke in Kansas in 1854, over the Kansas-Nebraska bill. This law set up the territories named, and said that when they were ready to join the Union each might say for itself, by popular vote, whether or not its citizens should hold slaves.

Battleground of North and South. Immediately Kansas became a battleground. From the North came colonists, sent by the New England Emigrant Aid company to vote for "free soil." Some carried guns, called "Beecher Bibles" because paid for with funds raised by Henry Ward Beecher.

Southern states raised funds and sent armed bands of settlers to vote



Giant Sun Dials in Dodge City, Kansas.

Kansas, Once Battleground of Settlers, Rich in Farming, Oil and Industry

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

CROP control measures are of vital interest in Kansas, where the corn crop is ripening and the problem of limiting wheat acreage is due for discussion in the fall of this year. Today, from Boston bankers to Arizona cowboys, all America eats bread made of Kansas hard red winter wheat. Each year some 120,000,000 bushels are threshed here, and enough is ground to make about 47 loaves for every human being in the United States.

Until Mennonites settled in Kansas in 1873, little wheat was grown. From Russia, however, these immigrants brought a new variety—a red winter grain so hard that millers at first had trouble grinding it. Since that time, the best kinds of wheat grown here have come through selection or hybridization, from Turkey, or from other imports of Crimean wheat similar to Turkey's. Now agents of Soviet Russia's government come here by busload to see this improved wheat, taking it back—after all these years—to the regions it came from.

To Kansas from Asia came white blossom sweet clover; from Manchuria the soybean. In fact, most plants of economic value in Kansas are from other lands. This is true of orchards, vegetable, and flower gardens. Few plants were introduced accidentally. The pioneer's covered wagon, carrying horse feed, may have been the means of first bringing in bluegrass; influx of noxious weeds may also be traced to accident. But the spectacular change—in a few decades—in Kansas plant life was willfully achieved after study, selection, and scientific plant breeding.

Owned by Spain, Then France. From Spain to Kansas was a long way—in 1541. Yet that year Coronado got here, seeking his fabled Seven Cities of Cibola.

More Spaniards came later, but they left only faint footprints in the sands of Kansas time.

After La Salle floated down the Mississippi and claimed its basin for Louis XIV, French trappers ranged all these Mid-west streams. From a trading post, built near present-day Oak Mills village, in one year (1757) they shipped 10,000 pelts to Paris, via New Orleans. Many French trappers married squaws. Charles Curtis of Kansas, former Vice President of the United States, was proud of his Indian ancestry.

Banded back and forth between Spain and France, this was a little-known region even when Napoleon in 1803 sold the Louisiana Territory to the United States. It included most of Kansas, though Spain still ruled over what is now the south-west section of the state.

Rightfully, we didn't get title to all of what is now Kansas till after the annexation of Texas, which, as a republic, had owned the southwest corner of it, the same corner that had been first Spanish and then Mexican.

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Battleground of North and South. Immediately Kansas became a battleground. From the North came colonists, sent by the New England Emigrant Aid company to vote for "free soil." Some carried guns, called "Beecher Bibles" because paid for with funds raised by Henry Ward Beecher.

Southern states raised funds and sent armed bands of settlers to vote

the pro-slavery ticket. Missourians—dubbed "Border Ruffians"—flocked over to help the slave-owning element.

Murders, raids and house burnings continued for years. At Lawrence, type metal from the Herald of Freedom, thrown into the river by a previous mob, was fished out and molded into cannon balls.

One event in border war Kansas will never forget; that is Quantrill's guerrilla raid on Lawrence, when that Missouri hotbed sacked and burnt the town and slew some 150 citizens. History gives space to the Marais des Cygnes massacre and "Old John Brown's" historic crusade and his final execution, after his effort to seize guns at Harpers Ferry arsenal to arm slaves.

Even after Kansas was admitted as a free state, in 1861, and after the Civil war ended, it was plagued for years by Indian raids, county-seat fights, and bad men who rode up the great cow trails from Texas. Writers still argue as to whether Dodge City, in its wild days, was more wicked than Abilene.

Scenes in the Oil Fields. Day and night, oil field bedlam, as at Russell field near Hays, fills the air with clatter and shouts. Big strikes quickly cover empty plains with new, unpainted pipe shacks, tents, new stores, lumber yards, machine shops, auto camps, big piles of new pipe, "walking beams" of working pumps, black pools, frightful-looking dense smoke clouds from burning waste, long lines of tall steel derricks that march like big skeletons to far horizons.

You see slinky waitresses at quick-lunch counters; gnomelike electric welders, in ceaseless movement, wearing odd helmets that ward off heat and blinding torchlight; and crowds of men in overalls so greasy that they seem to have just been baptized by total immersion in the smelly black oil now pumped from the world's deep, dark, greasy bowels—oil that means more cash to Kansas than her boasted wheat crop.

As you near McPherson, silvery domes of oil refineries glint in morning sun like mosques on a Babylonian plain. Heavy tank trucks, loaded with new-made gasoline, speed west for Denver.

One of the newest scientific oil-hunting methods is use of the sisu-mograph, which works more or less like the echo-sounding machines used by ships now to measure ocean depths.

Wichita is a Busy City. Wichita has one of the West's finest airports, with airplane shops that build planes for our army and navy, and some for export.

Supplanting its pioneer fires of buffalo chips, a gigantic factory here makes oil stoves and lamps that are sold to world's end. Tall flour mills pierce the skies, and crowded stockyards, noisy with bawls, grunts, squeals, and bleats, handle trainloads of meat-bearing animals.

From all over the South buyers flock to Wichita's busy mule market. "Missouri mockingbirds," they nickname these agile, shapely, but sterile hybrids, whose quick heels pack a lot of dynamite.

Metropolis of this state is Kansas City, Kan. On the Missouri side: shops that sell boots, big sombreros, and horse gear; on the Kansas side: a big, busy town of mills, packing plants, soap factories—and the fine homes of many who ride over to the daily affairs in the big Missouri town across the river. Shaded by great modern buildings, in the heart of the Kansas city, is an old Indian burying ground, long a bone of contention between sentimentalists and municipal builders.

In sheer size, colossal Santa Fe shops and offices easily dominate Topeka, almost obscuring even the statehouse. Brisk industries abound, ranging from meat products and metal trades.

Curious among industries is one which packs horse meat for export to France.

Hub of the state's highway system, served by four railroads and by ample water and power plants, Topeka is a good example of a well-balanced, mature American provincial city.

Round, fecund earth knows no better corn land than east Kansas. Most corn is not sold for cash; it is turned into money through the alimentary canal of livestock, particularly pigs.

Improved SUNDAY International SCHOOL LESSON By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for June 12 FACING THE SUPREME TEST OF SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:23-36. GOLDEN TEXT—Not what I will, but what thou wilt. Mark 14:36. PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus in the garden. JUNIOR TOPIC—In Gethsemane. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Courage in the Face of Danger. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Challenge of God's Will.

No man has ever faced such a crisis as Jesus met in the Garden of Gethsemane, for He was the Son of God incarnate in order to bear the sins of the world. No one can ever fully understand the agony of soul involved when God "made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him" (II Cor. 5:21). It is, therefore, true that we may never say that we have gone "through Gethsemane." But there is a very real sense in which we Lord's experience is shared by His disciples, in a lesser degree and as ordinary human beings.

Our lesson brings before us the closing scene of Thursday before the crucifixion. The day has been crowded with important events, among them the eating of the Passover, the revelation that there was a traitor among the twelve, the institution of the Lord's supper, the precious words of the upper room, the intercessory prayer in the garden. Midnight is at hand, and as the night dips to its deepest darkness, the Son of Man tastes the depth of a sorrow unto death as He alone with His Father in prayer prepared for the betrayal and death to come.

I. Exceeding Sorrowful (v. 23-36).

The text uses many words to convey the depth of His soul's agony, as though it were impossible to express it in the faculty medium of speech. So it is, for our Lord here experienced something far more serious than a dread of physical death. He was not a coward. He was not afraid to die. His soul was about to have put upon its spotless sinlessness the stain and dishonor of the world's sins. Little wonder that He was "sorrowful even unto death" (v. 34). It breaks our hearts to see His loving heart break!

Since this was the road the Master trod, should not His servants tread it still? Service for Christ may call for passing through deep and chilling waters.

II. Alone with God (v. 37-41).

Jesus took with Him into the secluded place in the Garden the three who were closest to Him in the circle of disciples. He counted on their fellowship and sympathy in His hour of anguish. Merely to have them near Him, to know that they were there to watch and pray even though they could not share His holy burden, was to be a comfort to Him. We try to do as much for one another in hours of bereavement and disappointment, but how much greater was the opportunity of these three, and how ignominiously they failed. The spirit was willing (v. 38), but the flesh was weak (v. 39), and the Lord was alone with His Father, when He was alone with His Father, when He prayed that if it were possible he might pass from Him, but in his hour of anguish, he would not let His holy burden, was to be a comfort to Him. We try to do as much for one another in hours of bereavement and disappointment, but how much greater was the opportunity of these three, and how ignominiously they failed. 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News Review of Current Events

WAGE BILL IS PASSED

Southern Democrats Lose Hot Fight in the House Secretary Ickes Is Married in Dublin



Here is an armored car detachment of Czechoslovakia's up-to-date army which was sent to the frontier to meet the threats of aggression by Fuhrer Hitler's troops that were massed on their side of the border.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

House Passes Wage-Hour Bill REPRESENTATIVE MARY NORTON'S wage-hour bill finally got through the house by a vote of 314 to 77, despite fierce opposition of the southern Democrats. It was sent on to the senate, which has passed a widely differing measure and where opposition blocs were reported forming to carry on a filibuster.

Other amendments exempt retail establishments in intrastate commerce; the entire fishing industry; and employees of rural weekly and semi-weekly newspapers with less than 1,000 circulation.

When the fight ended, Mrs. Norton, chairman of the labor committee, was cheered and hugged by the victorious administration Democrats.

Morgan Charges Deceit

DR. ARTHUR E. MORGAN, ousted chief of TVA, was the first witness heard by the congressional committee inquiring into the affairs of the authority.

Japan Demands Apology

NOW it is the turn of Japan to demand an apology from Great Britain. The Tokyo government felt it was gravely insulted by a statement, attributed to R. A. Butler, parliamentary secretary of the British foreign office, that Japanese marines had shot many Chinese war prisoners and civilians when they captured the port of Amoy.

Two Taxation Decisions

IN TWO far-reaching decisions the United States Supreme court further narrowed the field of reciprocal intergovernmental tax immunity. The rulings continued the trend in the direction of President Roosevelt's theory that the federal and state governments can tax the salaries of each other's employees and the income of each other's securities without a constitutional amendment.

Lewis Backs Barkley

JOHN L. LEWIS, C. I. O. chieftain, has asked labor to support Sen. Owen W. Barkley of Kentucky in the primaries August 6. In his capacity as chairman of Labor's Non-partisan league, Lewis said of Barkley: "He is recognized as one of the

Czechs Hold Key to European War or Peace



1—War or peace in Europe largely hinges on the future actions of Konrad Henlein, leader of Czechoslovakia's Sudeten Germans whose demand for autonomy precipitated a grave international crisis. 2—Tank corps of the Czechoslovakian army called out to quell disorders during recent municipal elections and to resist possible German invasion. 3—Foreign Minister Kamil Krofta of Czechoslovakia who held peace conferences with Henlein and who has played an important part in shaping foreign policy in the recent crisis.

Secretary Ickes Wed in Dublin

Miss Jane Dahlman of Milwaukee who was married in Dublin, Ireland, to Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes. Ickes is sixty-four and his bride is twenty-five. The new Mrs. Ickes had been abroad for some



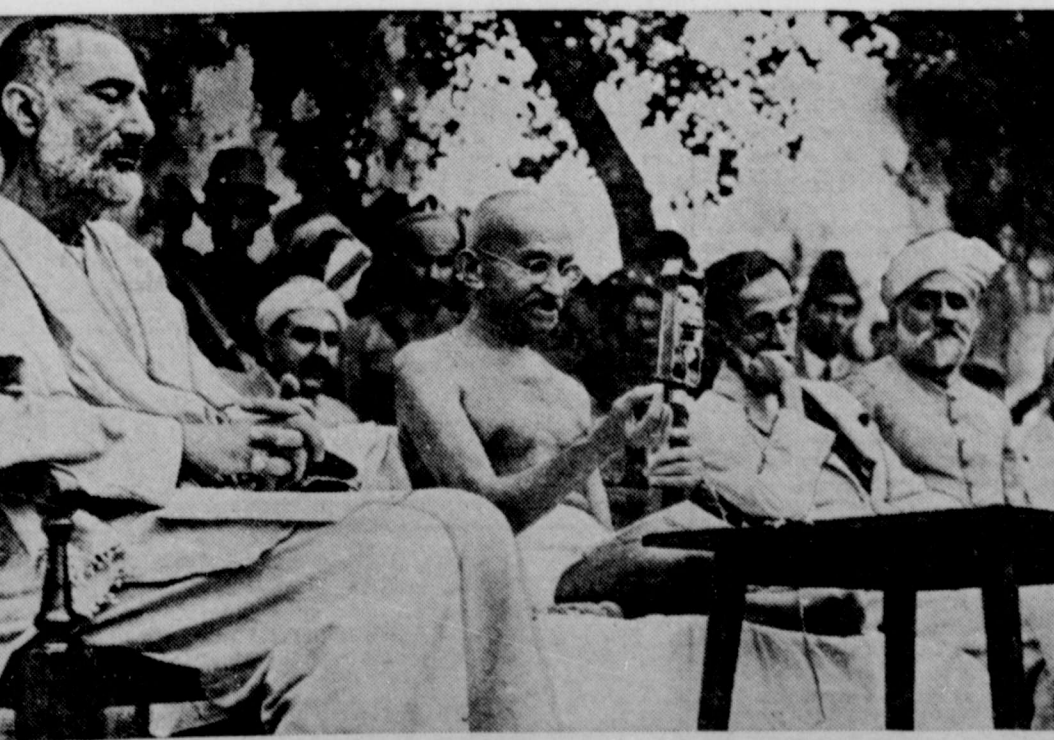
weeks, staying at the home of her uncle, John Cudaby, United States minister to the Irish Free State. She is a sister of Mrs. Wilmarth Ickes, whose husband, son of Secretary Ickes, died in 1936.

Fresh Flounders in Trees



Belmar, N. J.—It's big business that Lester McDaniels, left, and Bill Martin are carrying on as Mrs. Mildred Winward patronizes these enterprising Monmouth county, N. J., youths who display their fresh flounders on a tree. And it is 100 per cent profit for this season a fellow can catch this species here about as fast as he can lift them from the bottom of the nearby bay and river.

Gandhi Visits Northwest Frontier



Mahatma Gandhi, who was given an enthusiastic reception by thousands of people during a recent visit to the Northwest Frontier Province of India, is shown addressing students of King Edward's college at Peshawar, India. On Gandhi's left is Rev. A. M. Dalaya, principal of the college, and on his right is Khan Abdul Ghaffar Khan, who is known as the "Frontier Gandhi."

Ready for the Front Line



On the Lunghai line going to the front line battlefield, Chinese troops are shown at the railroad station about to entrain. The stubborn resistance of the Chinese troops to the Japanese invasion is regarded as one of the military miracles of modern times.

Hizzoner Enjoys Press Barbecue

Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia of New York sure enjoys his barbecue at the National Press club's annual



baseball game and picnic at Fort Hunt, Va., recently. Notice the big helping on the plate in front of him which he cleaned up with gusto.

First Comes Pride

By ADELAIDE R. KEMP © Wheeler Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

THE kitchen, with its unwashed breakfast dishes, presented a dreary prospect Monica, by dint of coaxing with bits of paper and chips, brought the dying fire to life. Accustomed as she had become during the past year to this mode of housekeeping, it did not take her long to get supper for her father and herself. He was unusually silent. During the quiet meal, memories flocked moodily through Monica's mind. Recollections of that ghastly period of time when she and her mother had counted the awful days while her father waited behind prison bars for them to pass came to the front. She had bravely struggled through storm and sickness teaching the little school, but life had proved too hard for her mother.

Suddenly her father spoke—"I've sold out, Mona." Walking around to his daughter's chair, he laid his hand on the bent head with a sudden pitying touch. "I'm through with the old moonshine—honest, poor little Acushla. Things are going to be different. I'm going to Canada to work. You can get another school where you are not known."

So at the end of the term, Monica left Silver Ridge for a sea town far up on the Maine coast. The months passed, and there was no word from

SHORT STORY Complete in This Issue

her father. Still her heart held a song, for she and the young doctor of the place had become great friends. Riding along in the breezy sunlight one late October afternoon, John said, quite unexpectedly, "Tell me about your home, Monica."

Monica was startled into the remembrance of the old tumble-down farmhouse. "My home!" she stammered. "Why, it wasn't—I was poor."

"I didn't mean that." There was a note of tender pity in the strong voice. "You never talk about yourself. How long have you been alone?"

"Not very long." Monica looked out over the sea, shimmering through tears. "Mother died last year, and dad, dad left me in April."

Suddenly John gathered Monica in his arms. "Dear little orphan," he whispered, "I love you." Held close in his arms Monica could not tell this wonderful lover of the old disgrace.

With the coming of the winter months, John was unusually busy, and could not be with her so much. One especially bitter night, with the rest of the household retired early, Monica sat in the old armchair before the open fire thinking about him and their happy wedding plans for June. Outside, the wind whimped through the snow already drifting against the window panes. Suddenly she sprang to her feet. What she heard was not the moaning of the wind. With hands outstretched, Monica staggered to the door and opened it.

"Acushla!" "Dad!" With trembling hands she helped her father across the threshold. Tenderly leading him to the couch, she unfastened the buttons of his worn overcoat. Wiping the snow from his face, she arranged the cushions under his head and bent closer to hear what he was saying.

"Don't be frightened, Mona. I'll be all right soon." When she brought him a steaming cup of milk and a blanket her father made a feeble attempt to raise himself on his elbow.

"Dear daddy, drink this. I've just called a doctor, a friend of mine." "No, no, Monica!" His voice was filled with apprehension. "I'm going away in the morning."

Monica held the cup to his trembling lips. "Drink this, dear We'll talk later."

He looked at his daughter almost wildly. "I'll not disgrace you again, poor little Acushla." He lay down and closed his eyes.

At John's touch upon his arm, Monica's father woke. He would not talk, however. Monica had told John nothing over the telephone save that she needed him for someone who had just come through the storm. When the patient was drowsing again, John turned to the trembling girl by his side.

"Come, sweetheart, you need a hot drink yourself. Come into the kitchen. The old chap'll be better tomorrow, although he couldn't have traveled much farther. We'll have him carried to the hospital."

Monica suddenly leaned over the quiet figure and smoothed back a lock of gray hair, pressing a tender kiss on the wrinkled brow. She raised her eyes to John's astonished gaze.

"No, John," she said. "He'll stay with me. He's my father. I've let you believe wrongly all this time," she continued, "because I was ashamed of him."

Monica was quietly gathered into the shelter of John's arms.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Protecting Hat Band.—A strip of cellophane, folded and placed under the inside hat band, will prevent perspiration and oil from staining the outside ribbon or band.

Sparing the Tablecloth.—Use white waxed paper under the child's tray on table. The paper saves the tablecloth and is barely noticeable.

To Stiffen Meringue.—A generous pinch of soda added to the egg whites before they are beaten will make meringue stand up better.

When Tying Bundles.—Twine used in tying bundles should always be dampened. It will tie much tighter and will not slip when knots are made.

Improving Meat Flavor.—The flavor of boiled ham, salt beef or tongue which is to be served cold is much improved if meat is left in the water in which it was boiled until it is cold.

For Light Muffins.—When making muffins in iron pans, grease the pans and heat them in the oven before putting the batter in. Your muffins will then be much lighter.

Dog Man's Friend, but—

No one likes to quarrel with the statement that the dog is man's best friend. In fact, we all like to believe it without question. But neighborhood dogs that insist on staining prized ornamental evergreens and shrubbery certainly do put a heavy strain on friendship.

Home owners have faced this problem sadly, angrily and ineffectually—until recently a very simple solution came to light.

All that you do is spray the lower branches of your evergreens and shrubs with a little nicotine sulphate mixed in water. It's harmless to plants—harmless to the dogs—and brings a tremendous relief to frayed tempers. You see, the desired result comes because dogs do not like the nicotine sulphate odor and give a wide berth to any spot where that odor is found.

DETOUR DOGS "BLACK LEAF 40" Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs etc. C-100 Use 1/2 Teaspoonful per Gallon of Spray.

Thought Is Life Thought means life, since those who do not think do not live in any high or real sense. Thinking makes the man.—A. B. Alcott.

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a full-out the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

# THE MESSENGER

Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico  
TELEPHONE 17

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

\$1.50 per year in Chaves and Eddy counties.  
\$2.00 elsewhere.

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

C. R. BLOCKER, Publisher  
Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY  
Managing Editor

### MEN WHO PLAN NOW

It is strange. But it happens so often that it must be a response to something basic in human nature. It is so-called hard times, when many business men forlornly complain that "there is no business," other businessmen contrive to find business; an, what is perhaps still more astonishing, new enterprises put down roots, get a healthy start, make sturdy beginnings of vigorous growth.

Is it that these business "downs" have special purposes which many of us, blinded by easy success in more prosperous periods, fail to see and use?

The late Edward A. Filene, a merchant in Boston, Massachusetts, whose thinking was never bounded by national borders, once said: "I have noticed that business success tends to breed business failure. Success often makes men contented; lessens incentive. It is when people are not doing very well with what they already have, that they are most willing to listen to and try out new ideas that may save them."

A certain chewing gum manufacturer, a great believer in advertising, undertook one of his most impressive advertising campaigns during a time of severe business stringency. His competitors were cutting down, or cutting out, their advertising. He doubled his appropriation. He reasoned that with fewer advertisements seeking reader attention, his own aggressive copy would attract all the more notice, and it worked out exactly that way.

Great industrial improvements have been made, or initiated, in periods far from prosperous. Charles E. Duryea, first to build a successful gasoline automobile in the United States, began his first car in 1891, was building his fifth in 1894; and between those two years, the country was passing through one of the worst panics ever known. The basic work of the first successful telephone was done by Alexander Graham Bell in the early '70s, when the United States was rocked by the post-Civil War panic. Instances of this kind, great or small, could be multiplied almost endlessly, but more to the point would be the personal parallel many a reader may draw as he recalls times when he was so hard put to it that, to survive, he had to do strenuous new thinking and make drastic revisions of unprofitable habits which revealed hitherto untapped potentialities that proved his salvation . . . and more.

Men who plan constructively now, may find that these so-called troubled times, viewed in the light of what they can do for us instead of what they appear to us, will yield magic returns.—Rotarian Magazine.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. LAND OFFICE at Las Cruces, New Mexico, May 12, 1938.  
NOTICE is hereby given that Harley H. Gilbert, of Lake Arthur, New Mexico, who, on March 18th, 1929, made Homestead Entry, No. 038749, (As amended March 12, 1838), for S½SE¼, Section 12, N¼, SW¼, N¼SE¼, Section 13, Township 15 S., Range 23 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 30th day of June, 1938.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jiles N. Hopkins, Archie G. Fiddler, E. Clyde Smith, these of Hagerman, New Mexico, Frank C. Bates, of Lake Arthur, New Mexico.  
PAUL A. ROACH, Register.  
20-5t-24

Throughout the United States the state taxes averaged \$48 for motor vehicles during 1937.

Konstantinos Georgiou Kallochitaniakis of Spokane, Wash., has a load off his mind. The judge who granted him citizenship gave him permission to change his name to Gus Elf. He is a Greek immigrant.

## THE CHURCHES

**BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Lee Vaughn, Pastor  
Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. F. W. Sadler, superintendent.  
Morning service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m.  
B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. R. M. Middleton, director.  
Evening services each Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

**NAZARENE CHURCH**  
Rev. P. B. Wallace, pastor.  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Oscar Kiper, superintendent.  
Morning service, 11 a. m.  
N. Y. P. S., 6:45 p. m.  
Evening service, 7:45 p. m.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Rev. Emery C. Fritz, pastor.  
J. E. Wimberly, Sunday school superintendent.  
Sunday school—9:45 a. m.  
Morning worship—11:00 a. m.  
Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m.  
Missionary society meets every second Monday, 2:30 p. m.

**ASSEMBLY OF GOD**  
C. A. Strickland, pastor.  
Oliver Thomas, superintendent.  
Sunday school—10:00 a. m.  
Morning message—11:00 a. m.  
Young people's service—4:00  
Evening service—7:00 p. m.  
Tuesday evening Bible study.  
Thursday evening Prayer meeting.  
Come and you will find a hearty welcome.

**METHODIST CHURCH**  
Rollo Davidson, pastor.  
B. F. Gehman, Sunday School superintendent.  
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.  
Morning service, 11:00 a. m.  
Young People's service, 6:45 p. m.  
Evening service, 7:45 p. m.

Sidney Williamson and Floyd Walters returned Sunday from South Dakota, where they accompanied a shipment of Diamond X cattle.

Misses Bessie Mansfield and Ruth Brown left Saturday night for Silver City where they will attend the State Normal school for the summer.

Leon Cole and Miss Edna Menne were married at Keene, Texas on May 28 and came in last Friday by automobile. Mr. Cole is a graduate of Southwestern Junior College, as is also Mrs. Cole, and it was while at that institution that their romance had its inception. Mr. Cole is well known at Hagerman. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cole and has resided at Hagerman since his young boyhood. He is a young man of high moral worth and intellectual attainments and enjoys the confidence and esteem of all who know him.

J. E. Blythe returned Sunday from a two weeks' business trip east.

E. E. Lane went to Santa Fe yesterday on a short business trip, going by flivver.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee of Roswell spent several days here this week, Mr. Lee assisting the Kemp boys with their semi-annual inventory.

Rastus, the spotted Shetland colt, got too valuable to stay in Hagerman. Mr. Smith sold him this week and delivered him to Roswell yesterday. Rastus is a most beautiful specimen of the Shetland breed, and was coveted by every child in Hagerman.

Mrs. Sue Lane of Forney, Texas, and Mrs. J. L. Stevenson and daughter, Blasch Lanewood, came in Tuesday and are visiting Mrs. Lane's son, our E. E. Lane. Both Mrs. Lane and Mrs. Stevenson have made former visits here and their many friends will be delighted to see them again.

Ernest Utterback sold his crack team of mules this week for \$500. A Ballinger, Texas, these of the purchaser. Some mules and some money!

Dr. and Mrs. I. B. McCormick, Misses Agnes McCormick, Rowena McCormick and Wilma Walden motored to Roswell Monday night for supper and to see "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs."

Misses Patsy and Katherine Farkas, Mrs. J. A. Buford, Misses Annette Williams, Paula Dell and Jeanette Buford and Jimmy Buford motored to Roswell Saturday afternoon to see "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs."

## "THAT LITTLE GAME" Inter-nat'l Cartoon Co., N.Y.—By B. Link



## A Line To You

BY E. M.

Do you know:

The lady whose Sunday go-to-meetin' shoes have wandered far from home?

The lad taking his first trip among the tall buildings and across the border?

The youthful R. O. T. C. captain?

The young lady who said "I look just like Mae West"?

The two matrons who rushed from their club meeting in the rain to cut the rope and save the cow?

The young lady who said "These moonlight nights are just too pretty to waste"?

## LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Newsom and family were in Roswell Tuesday, visiting and on business.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Condit, Miss Dean Condit and Julius Condit were Roswell visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Stuart spent Tuesday in Artesia as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Stuart.

Mrs. W. Massingale of Sweetwater, Texas is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sadler this week.

Stanley Utterback left Sunday for State College, where he plans to take some summer work.

Harlan Brown is spending a few weeks in Carlsbad where he has a position.

Miss Thelma Robinson of Portales is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Robinson.

George Threhold, attorney of Roswell, transacted business in Hagerman Monday.

Mrs. P. B. Wallace, Ida D. Wallace and Miss Ruth Wallace were Roswell visitors Saturday.

Miss Nell Barnett of Artesia was the guest of Nellie Mae Lange last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Menoud were noon day dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ivis Boykin.

L. Q. Carman of the fish hatchery at Dexter was in town on business today.

Millard Tulk and Newman Seely were in town today from the Tulk ranch, near the Caprock.

Billie and Jimmie Thompson of Roswell are visiting with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jacobs and Wallace Ray this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Stuart and Norma Jo and Wilva Jean King motored to Roswell Sunday afternoon to see "Robin Hood."

Miss Lola Mae Ridgley, a student of Eastern New Mexico Junior College, is home for the summer months.

Miss Cynthia Wimberly arrived

via the Santa Fe on Monday evening to make a visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly.

Miss Letha Green, Mrs. Lula Keeth and little Miss Cynthia Keeth were among the Roswell visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Burck were Artesia visitors Monday morning and Miss Mary Burck returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock were visiting and shopping in Roswell Monday. They attended the theater in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raynal Cumpsten spent the week end in Roswell as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Rapp and two children.

Mrs. J. E. Sadler of Haskell, Texas is spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sadler and family.

The Nazarene Manse has recently installed a new electric refrigerator, which is quite a convenient addition.

Mrs. Spurgeon Wiggins returned home Tuesday from a visit in Silver City with her sister, Mrs. Fred Parrish.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Smith of Las Cruces spent the week end with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. White and family.

Dixon Bullock of Roswell is spending the week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bauslin.

Miss Maxine Key has returned from Portales where she attended the graduation exercises and visited relatives.

Miss Ruth Wiggins of Roswell, who spent several days at the Wiggins farm, returned to her home early this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwares Reiger of Belen are visiting this week with Mrs. Reiger's family, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Goodwin and family.

Misses Lois Jean Sweatt and Wanda Mathews attended the show in Roswell Sunday afternoon.

R. B. Mathews, Jr., left Sunday night for Capitan where he will spend the week with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beasley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly returned Sunday from a week's trip. They visited relatives in Tulia, Texas and Altus, Oklahoma.

Miss Margaret Blasingame, who spent last week with Miss Sammy McKinstry, returned to her home in Plainview Saturday.

Bill Yeager of Ruidoso spent several days last week visiting in Hagerman. He was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Bivens, Melvin and Hollis Bivens of Cottonwood, were Hagerman visitors Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Vedder Brown and infant son, Milton, have been brought home from the hospital. Mrs. Brown is convalescing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Losey spent several days last week in Gallup, where Mr. Losey attended a bankers' convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Dacus Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Ivis Boykin were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Menoud Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bill Ehret of Albuquerque is visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Perry and Mr. and Mrs. John Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodman M. Cookson and Mr. Smith of Roswell were in Hagerman on business Thursday.

Miss Esther James left Monday for Sacramento to attend an adult conference of the Methodist church. She expects to be gone all week.

Mr. and Mrs. Darbell and three children of Sanitarium, California spent Monday night with Mrs. C. W. Cole and Miss Grace Cole. They were en route to Texas on a visit.

Mrs. W. A. Losey, Misses Jean Losey and Cynthia Wimberly motored to Roswell today to see "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs."

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee motored to Roswell on Saturday afternoon to see "Snow White," and again on Tuesday afternoon to see "Robin Hood."

T. J. Pittman left late Sunday night for Cloudcroft, where he expects to be for several days. He will return home tomorrow (Friday.)

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Michelet, Misses Jean Marie, Lucille and Margaret Michelet motored to Roswell Sunday afternoon to attend the show.

Misses Audre Nell Rees of Alamogordo and Nancy Viola Wood of Ft. Sumner were overnight guests of Miss Sammy McKinstry last Friday night.

Dr. I. B. McCormick, Misses Rowena and Agnes McCormick and Miss Wilma Walden motored to Roswell Monday afternoon to attend the show.

C. G. Mason and Garner Mason went to Portales last week to attend the graduation exercises at Eastern New Mexico Junior College and to visit with Miss Betty Mason.

The George Weaver home, northwest of Hagerman, is having a new coat of white paint. This is one of the loveliest country homes in this section of the valley.

Mrs. Freda Paulk and two children, Mary Eunice and Glyndale of Albuquerque are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Edmund McKinstry and Lon. Mrs. McKinstry and Mrs. Paulk are sisters.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mason had

## LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dodson and family had as their noon day dinner guests on Friday Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dodson of Roswell, Mr. and Mrs. Donal Lee Newsom and family and Miss Irene Newsom.

The Rev. R. C. Gunstream, district superintendent of the Nazarene Church, will be at the local church Tuesday, June 14 at 7:30. He public is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. June George of Kermit, Texas made a short visit with her parents Friday and little Miss Vanda June George, who had spent the past week with her mother, returned home.

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as their guests on Monday evening, Mrs. Arthur Shields, Miss Helen Moore and Pete Henderson the E. K. ranch at Weed, Hagerman for several months years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ford and two sons and Paul Ferguson Columbus, Ohio were overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. man on Tuesday. The Ford and Mrs. Heitman were old friends in Ohio years ago. They were enroute to California.

Miss Helen Curry and Mrs. Egbert, who have been teaching in Santa Rita and Silver City arrived last week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curry and relatives and friends. Mrs. Curry plans to remain for several months, but Mrs. Egbert returned to Silver City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Foster and Mrs. E. L. Hines of West were visiting Mr. and Mrs. West on Sunday. In the afternoon the party, with Mr. and Mrs. West visited with the Martins of Artesia.

Louie King left for his home in Dallas, Oregon, Thursday after several days visit here with his father, J. L. King and other relatives. He was accompanied home by his daughter, Mrs. Willis Shook and Mrs. Durwood Kluting, will visit her sister, Mrs. Cordell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Williamson enjoying having members of family with them this week. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson (Williamson) of Hawk, Ariz., Olin Williamson of the Silver schools, and Mr. and Mrs. Shook and infant daughter of make up the party.

Mrs. Freda Paulk and child Miss Mary Eunice and Glyndale arrived Tuesday from Albuquerque and will visit for several days. Mrs. Paulk's sister and family, Mrs. E. R. McKinstry and Mrs. Edmund. Mrs. Paulk attended university the past year. Mary Eunice was a junior in Albuquerque high school, and among the high honor students. She received a gold A, she was one of the honor students six semesters out of the eight.

She was also proof reader on the high school publications. Here, Mrs. Paulk and children visit her parents in Lubbock.

Wedding announcements, printed or engraved.—The Messenger.

Arthritis Clinic  
MINERAL BATHS  
Hagerman, New Mexico  
J. T. Condit, M.D.  
H. E. Bielinski, M.D.  
O. S. Basinger, Mgr.

Garden Seed in bulk  
Field Seed  
E. B. BULLOCK  
FEED, FLOUR, COAL AND SEED  
Artesia, New Mexico

### A SMALL INVESTMENT PAYS FOR COMFORT ON HOT DAYS

Ufflifty DeZert Kooler  
COOL-FILTERED  
FRESH AIR

No elaborate installation required to efficiently cool your home or business . . . and you'll find an exact size model at a pleasingly low price, no matter what your particular need for cooling may be. Ask any Roswell owner and you'll be told that DEZERT KOOLER is your best buy.

MABIE-LOWREY  
HARDWARE CO.  
Roswell, N. Mex.

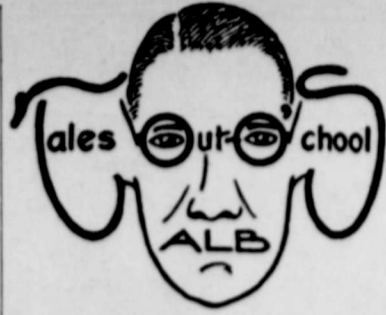
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Parasite Exterminators and Removers

## ROSWELL SEED COMPANY

115-117 So. Main Roswell, N. M.

# People and Spots in the Late News



"THE OLD FERRET"  
A smile is better far than forced hilarity; its memory lasts much longer.—A. L. B.

**Foreword—**  
This department is no new departure for the conductor hereof, for he "hewed to the line and let the quips fall where they might" for a number of years on another newspaper, to paraphrase the late B. L. T. of the Chicago Tribune, founder of the modern newspaper column. But to the readers of The Advocate it is something to approach with caution, so they may think.

However, to allay all fears, understand one and all, right now at the beginning of things, this kol is not of the overworked "key-hole" variety, nor is it to shock, scandalize or make anyone indignant. Such stories as might be construed a bit juicy or gossipy will be told for the humor they contain, without identifying the characters. Occasionally something too funny to keep will happen to someone in the public eye. In such cases, provided there is no chance of defamation of character or misconstruction of the details, names may be used.

But let no one fear or quake when he picks up this Advocate and turns to "Tales out of School." It's all in fun and let's keep it that way.

Incidentally, no conducteur, even the "Old Ferret," as this one has been known in the past, can be everywhere and see everything, so a little help will be welcome always. Any mailed contributions must be signed by the true names of the correspondents, but their names will by no means be disclosed. And the parties about whom such contributions are written must be identified to the "Old Ferret." Aside from that, it's catch-as-catch-can, so let's have some fun.

**Just Skip This One—**  
As a starter, something could be said about a gal up the street who, having heard there might be a column started, remarked: "If you put anything in about me, I'll get in your eyes like onions, and I won't roll out of them like tears." But of course, it might be better not to mention it, agreeable with her wishes, so we won't.

**It's Worth Millions—**  
A visitor to Artesia the other day, who had just come from Carlsbad and the Caverns, was commenting on the number of places there which are air conditioned, and which are quite comfortable in the hottest of weather. He evidently was greatly impressed by the constant temperature of 56 degrees within the Carlsbad Caverns, for, said he, "I don't see why they don't pipe the atmosphere from there to the Carlsbad stores."

**Old Saw, New Set—**  
They tried to get us years ago on the gags about the left-handed monkey wrench and other fictitious objects. In the navy they tried to send us for a swab comb, but we merely retorted with a merry horse laugh—or maybe a raspberry, if they were being used in those days. And we thought all such skulduggery had ceased, until we learned the plight of a young chap in Artesia the other day who was sent from place to place for a "stovepipe stretcher" in order that a stove might be taken down. We know some other good ones in that line, but won't disclose them, for we may have a change to be just a little bit mean too sometime.

**But We Hope Not—**  
Here's one the Old Ferret used in this same department in another newspaper some years back. It was good then, we thought, and probably still is. At least it may give the readers, if any, some sort of impression of the conducteur, not bad, we hope. But before reciting it, be notified this department will appear only if and when the spirit moves, and if and when we have something to pass on for no particular reason. In the meantime, a little help, please. And here 'tis:

Oh, see the happy moron;  
He doesn't give a damn.  
I wish I were a moron.  
My God—perhaps I am.  
—Artesia Advocate.

### STATE COMMITTEE MEETS AT SANTA FE JUNE 15

John E. Miles, chairman of the Democratic state central committee, has called a meeting of the committee for 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, June 15, at the House of Representatives in the capitol in Santa Fe, for the purpose of setting the time and place for the Democratic state convention to nominate candidates for state offices. The number of delegates each county shall be entitled to will likewise be determined.



**CZECHS WILL BOUNCE** right back at any invader, some of them in armored cars like these, Czechoslovakia informed world as France sought U. S. diplomatic backing to avert German-Czech war. Our Paris embassy denied this.



**MULE BECOMES MOTHER**—And she's only one who ever did, say William H. Modley and son of Hartsville, Ind., whose 1300-pound dark bay mule, Sandstorm, foaled colt, named Kick-a-Poo, in their barn.



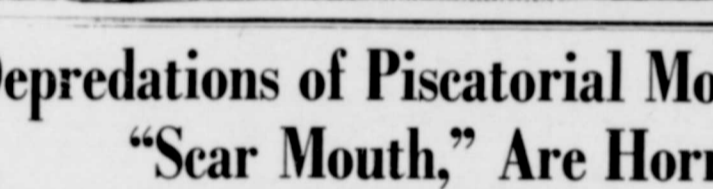
**CHOPSTICKS CHAMP**—Miss Peggy Mabon, New York society leader, proved her skill with the difficult instruments in "tuning up" for nation-wide Bowl of Rice party to be held in 2,000 cities June 17 for benefit of 32,000,000 Chinese civilian victims of Japanese invasion.



**CONSUMER VICTORY**—Averting higher food costs, Judge Gunnar Nordbve concurred in decision of 3-judge Federal court nullifying Minnesota's so-called Unfair Trade Practices Act fixing the same price for food in all stores under one ownership regardless of operating costs—a ruling seen bearing on 28 similar state laws.



**MAYOR "GOES TO TOWN"**—Gastronomically speaking, of course, New York's Fiorelli H. LaGuardia is in act here of downing generous morsel at National Press Club's barbecue near Fort Hunt, Va.



**GOOD-BYE, CRUTCHES!**—Georgia Coleman, blonde ex-Olympic diving champion, waging victorious battle against infantile paralysis, gleefully attacks most pleasant job of her life.

## Depredations of Piscatorial Monster, "Scar Mouth," Are Horrifying to Relate

Fishermen, anglers, sportsmen, gather around, for this is the story of "Scar Mouth," the Pest of the Pecos, the giant tom cat fish of the rocky arroyo rapids, the destroyer of tackle, truth and reputations, the famous fish celebrated in these parts in folk lore and tradition.

"Scar Mouth" has been used as the "Boogie Man" to make children of the Pecos Valley behave; he has kept many a "Caspar Milquetoast" from angling for the wily bass, for fear the pest might take his lure; he has so instilled fear in the hearts of the weaker sex that women pull down curtains and remain in strict seclusion when their menfolk leave on fishing expeditions; he has—well, everybody knows about "Scar Mouth," but until now there has never been an authentic document of his depredations publicized to this extent.

But at last the general public may learn about this famous fish, for such a document, previously drawn up, has been brought up to date and entrusted into the hands of Mark A. Corbin, who is noted for his honesty, integrity and probity, especially in matters piscatorial. In fact, it is understood Mr. Corbin was one of the authors thereof, having given unstintingly of his time and energies in research, that the true facts about "Scar Mouth" might be chronicled.

In order to more clearly bring home the frightfulness of the fabled fish, an artist has reproduced what he believes to be a true copy of "Scar Mouth." But whereas the fish is said to measure at least twenty feet in length, the copy is a mere five feet. Carefully painted on the miniature are numerous scars of battle from bullets, gigs and the like, and hanging from the fearful mouth are a dozen or more hooks.

And here is the document, just as it appeared with the replica of "Scar Mouth" in the window of Mr. Corbin's store:

"Scar Mouth was first seen by G. U. McCrary in 1902, who, in company with Joe Richards, sighted this fish feeding on a sheep which it had attacked and killed about a mile back from the river bank. Being unarmed, they left the sheep with him.

"On June 16, 1904, he was seen by D. E. Buckles and Roscoy Knowles digging a hole in the bed of the Pecos near the mouth of Seven Rivers. This hole became a spring and is there today.

"The following year Colonel Albert T. Woods fired a shot or two from a 30-30, which took but slight effect. This was witnessed by

## Enjoy Perfect Entertainment In Solid Comfort At Both Theaters

FRIDAY—SATURDAY Don Ameche Simone Simon Rob't. Young —in— "JOSETTE" SUNDAY—MONDAY ONLY Deanna Durbin Herbert Marshall Gail Patrick —in— "MAD ABOUT MUSIC" YUCCA Roswell	FRIDAY—SATURDAY Buck Jones —in— "THRILL HUNTER" Also—"FLASH GORDON" Serial and Comedy SUNDAY—MONDAY ONLY WILL ROGERS —in— "LIFE BEGINS AT 40" PECOS N. M.
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## Sequoia Trees Are Oldest Life Known

If the big trees in Sequoia National Park — the oldest living things in the world—could speak, they could tell what was happening on this continent when Christ and Moses walked the earth.

Several of the trees now growing in their prime were vigorous youngsters before the pyramids were built in Egypt and before Babylon was at its zenith. Hundreds were thriving before the heroic ages of ancient Greece. Thousands were flourishing when Christ was born in Bethlehem.

The General Sherman tree, king of the Sequoias, is believed to be the oldest and largest living thing on earth. Its estimated age is between 3,000 and 4,000 years. It is 272 feet high, thirty-six feet at its greatest diameter and contains more than a half million board feet of lumber. It has withstood the ravages of countless forest fires.

There are scores of trees in the park almost as large, and hundreds that are more than ten feet in diameter. A trail leads through one arch tree, the Black Arch tree. There are thirty-two distinct groves or areas of the big trees, or Sequoias.

Mount Whitney, whose elevation of 14,494 feet is the highest point in continental United States, is in the Sequoia National Park. Foot and horse trails lead to the summit, from where one can "go over the top" of the mainland. Of the approximately sixty peaks in the United States of more than 14,000 feet, six of them are in this park. There are more than seventy-five peaks there with elevations above 11,000 feet.

Established as a national park in 1890, the area was named for the Cherokee Indian, Sequoyah, who perfected a phonetic alphabet sometimes characterized as one of the greatest ever invented.

Sequoia National Park and the area surrounding it includes a region of as great diversity and wild grandeur as any area of equal size in America. There are 200 high mountain lakes and more than 300 miles of fishing streams. The famous golden trout inhabit these streams. Moro Rock is there, one of the great monoliths of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. It is 6,719 feet above sea level. From its summit there is almost a sheer drop of more than 4,000 feet. Marble Falls is a 2,000-foot cascade in seven distinct waterfalls. There are a number of naturalistic swimming pools. Good mountain trails—700 of them—traverse all of this area.

Wildlife includes the black bears that gather daily to feed at Bear Hill, and the big-eared mule deer. Many of the latter are comparatively tame.

## Stockmen Warned Of Screwworm Fly

Serious trouble from screwworms this summer—worse probably than in 1935—in many parts of the Southwest, is the forecast by the Bureau of Entomology and Plant Quarantine, recently received by W. H. Tolbert of the New Mexico Extension Service.

The screwworm fly is starting earlier than ever before and many

## Constipated?

"For 30 years I had constipation, awful gas, bloating, headaches and back pain. Adlerika helped right away. Now I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want. Never felt better." Mrs. Michel Schmitt.

ADLERIKA

HAGERMAN DRUG CO.

## Milo Maize Seed

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## Hegari Seed

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## We Grease Automobiles

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## J. T. West SERVICE STATION

Phone 32—Hagerman, N. M.

## HOSE — HOES

To Suit Your Style and Needs

Garden Hose, extra good new live rubber, any length you need

Cotton hoses—You can expect good results if you use our new hoses for cotton chopping and to get the weeds

## KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

"HOME BUILDING SERVICE"

Phone 23 Hagerman, New Mexico

## WHEN SHOPPING IN ROSWELL

Remember that Kiplings is the coolest, most restful place in town; where you find the best sandwiches and most refreshing drinks. Meet your friends here for a visit.

## KIPLING'S

BOB DAKEN, Proprietor

Roswell New Mexico

Monday, June 9, 1935.

**Political Announcements**

**RATES**  
Daily Cash With Copy  
— \$25.00  
— \$20.00  
— \$15.00  
— \$10.00  
— \$10.00  
— \$10.00  
— \$10.00  
— \$5.00

Following candidates submit announcements, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary:

Representative:  
K. MOORE, Jr.  
Re-election

County Clerk:  
C. HOLLAND

School Superintendent:  
EDMAN M. COOKSON

GEORGE L. REESE, JR.  
Essex

Sheriff:  
MAYNARD SHORTRIDGE

BANK YOUNG

**Prepare Now for Farm Comfort**

With the season between gardening and canning, while waiting for needed rains, farm folks have an opportunity to clean their spring house cleaning and prepare their homes for the beautiful and comfortable summer months, by turning to Mrs. Marie Bishop, economist for the Farm Service Administration, Roswell, N. M., and her daughter, Mrs. Gold A. Bishop, who is encouraging the women with whom she is in Eddy County to begin making definite plans for taking care of winter clothing and bedding during the warm weather months. She notes the savings to be had by winter bedding and cleaning are cleaned and wrapped up until needed next year.

With the season of flies and mosquitoes near at hand, Mrs. Bishop is also encouraging her women to make sure their screens are well screened, and damaged screens repaired. She is also advising each farm wife to check their garbage disposal facilities, noting that dampness near back doors is a great drawing for fly-bearing flies. Elimination of breeding places near the home is another matter of importance. She is especially anxious that farm women see that outdoor toilets be kept as clean as possible.

Although screens are an important factor in health and sanitation, Mrs. Bishop said, "we can't stop there. Every farm woman now have one or more preventive, home-made fly traps as an added precaution against disease outbreaks during the summer months."

Mrs. Bishop is striving to help farm women in raising and maintaining high health standards and numerous suggestions which will gladly give upon request.

Lee Vaughn and children returned from an extended visit with her parents and other relatives in Lubbock.

O. Yates of Hale Center, Texas, George Eanes and young George Eanes, Texas came in for a night for a visit with daughter and sister, Mrs. Jim Eanes and family. Mr. Yates is accompanied by his son, Jack, left their home Sunday night, but Eanes and son remained for an extended visit.

Mrs. Hugo Jacobson are here for several weeks in their home, Salina, Kansas. They are accompanied by the Rev. Emory, who is spending his vacation in Ohio. With the party will visit in her home in Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Mark Eanes to visit his mother and other relatives in Iowa, and Eanes to visit her mother in Iowa.

Miss Wimberly, state supervisor of vocational education, accompanied by Miss Ruth Laughlin of Roswell and Charles Percival of Roswell made a short visit in Hagerman Tuesday. Miss Laughlin and Percival were participants in a public speaking contest at Park, Colo. Cynthia Wimberly, the young daughter of Mr. Eanes, remained for a longer visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly.

Rooms for Rent at Messenger

# MESSIAH from WISCONSIN?

## House of La Follette Again Sponsors a Third Party

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Since 1930 American politics has seen Messiahs by the carload. In Minnesota the Floyd B. Olsons attempted to project their Farmer-Labor party into the national picture; in Detroit the Father Coughlins came forward with a platform that was anti-Democratic and anti-Republican; Townsendism had its day, and dynamic Huey P. Long raised his voice from the bayous of Louisiana.

These are the malcontents, "radicals" if you please, of whom many argue it's safer to build a new balloon than patch the old. In an era featured by change, they want more change. Individually they are powerless, but if a new Leader should emerge—

In Wisconsin a few weeks ago that potential Leader did emerge, but he was not an unknown Messiah. His father was the fire-eating Progressive who kept the United States senate worried until his death in 1925. His brother is today a member of that same senate and very much respected. He himself is governor of Wisconsin.

The name is Phil LaFollette. If America's anti-Republicans and anti-Democrats had searched a generation they might have found an abler Leader than the man who popped up in the quiet college town of Madison. Like his brother, Senator Bob, Phil LaFollette has been doggedly fighting for the ideals of Progressivism more than a decade. He's never shouted; only the false Messiahs shout. But he has applied his ideas to state government and has made them work.

### A Brotherly Combine.

Together the brothers LaFollette form a unique combination to win support from labor, the farmer and the small business men.

They are not socialists but the LaFollettes want to "harness the profit motive for social ends." They are not capitalistic but they think organized labor is foolish to bargain for fixed wages instead of an annual income based on a share of the company's profits. Nor are these farm state boys opposed to agriculture but they do censure the farmer for haggling with purchasers of their crops for a set price level. Instead, say the LaFollettes, farmers should bargain collectively for a share of the ultimate price.

These proposals come under the heading of making new balloons instead of patching old ones. Phil LaFollette built a new balloon in his state unemployment insurance law, a piece of legislation that reflects the LaFollette fetish for justice. Under this act a separate set of books is kept for each business organization in the state. The corporation with the smallest labor turnover pays the least.

What Phil LaFollette doesn't say, Senator Bob supplies. In Washington he rants about the "hodge-podge" of taxation that has grown up these past hundred years. He'd like to junk it all and develop a sane, thoroughgoing program.

### Brother Bob's Opinions.

Senator Bob has also voiced a family opinion concerning the New Deal and its efforts to cure depression, recessions and crises within crises. But the New Deal is only an immediate victim of his denunciation. He says this business of waiting for "economic cycles" is foolishness.



Governor Phil LaFollette of Wisconsin, charming and unassuming, will be the "public appeal" factor in the National Progressive party's campaign. He's presidential timber.

Deal and its efforts to cure depression, recessions and crises within crises. But the New Deal is only an immediate victim of his denunciation. He says this business of waiting for "economic cycles" is foolishness.

Throughout the past decade's topsy-turvy experimentation in social and economic reform, the LaFollette



Old Bob LaFollette, dead since 1925, is still the moving spirit in Wisconsin's progressive politics.

Lettes have remained pretty much in the background. In Wisconsin, Governor Phil has done his own experimenting and in Washington Senator Bob has listened carefully to each successive crop of proposals.

### Comes the Announcement.

In 1938, at a strategic moment when the New Deal shows signs of bogging down, when the Republican party still lacks leadership and the country cries with discontent, Phil LaFollette has launched the National Progressive party with an eye to pushing himself to the White House by 1948. Perhaps it will be sooner.



Senator Bob LaFollette, lacking his brother's salesmanship ability, nevertheless knows political Washington so thoroughly that he will be invaluable in the campaign.

On the surface Bob LaFollette, well versed with official Washington, is the logical National Progressive candidate. But the brothers recognize that Bob is the politician and legislator while Phil is an executive.

This is a queer trick of fate because old Bob LaFollette intended that his namesake should carry on the family tradition. Young Bob went to Washington immediately after he finished college and became his father's secretary. In 1924 he managed the LaFollette presidential campaign and found himself in the heat of politics while brother Phil was twiddling his thumbs.

Phil once thought of entering the ministry. His wise old father discouraged him from politics but his heart was in it. In 1924, at the ripe age of twenty-seven, he ran for district attorney of Dane county, delivering not a single speech for himself because the elder LaFollette needed his help in the presidential campaign. But Phil won.

### Wisconsin's Wonder Boy.

The next year his father died and Phil's ambitions were nipped in the bud when young Bob ascended to the senate. It looked like a political fade-out but Phil won the republican nomination for governor in 1930 and has been at Madison for three terms since.

Wisconsin's allegiance to the LaFollette tradition is a thing of wonder. In November, 1928, young Bob came up for election the first time and was sent back to the senate with a plurality of 400,000. Yet Wisconsin gave its electoral vote that year to Herbert Hoover, for whom the LaFollettes had said not a word.

Governor Phil is by no means an idol with his constituents. The past two years have seen many scraps from which he has emerged victorious but badly scratched. In most of these he has shown a judgment for diplomacy that would credit any President. One of his accomplishments was legislative enactment of a governmental reorganization bill, the same stumbling block over which President Roosevelt tripped last winter.

### 'Trigger' La Follette

The governor's private life and hobbies account for much of his popular appeal. He is a devotee of Americana of the Sam Houston period and is also a student of Napoleon.

His quick-on-the-trigger aptitude in speech-making wins him many converts. Never caught short, he faced a momentary crisis when addressing a crowd of Farmer-Laborites in Iowa a few weeks ago. A bench collapsed noisily, spilling its occupants to the ground.

"That," cracked Phil, "must have been the Democratic or Republican platform."

The next few months may see Governor Phil and Senator Bob carrying their National Progressive party to the nation. The two brothers never disagree on major points, so America's farmers, laboring men and small business men are apt to be offered two Messiahs.

To them may fall the task of cementing our growing crop of malcontents into a unified political group, of soothing Labor's quarrels with the farmer and the corner grocery man. To their flag may rally a strange mixture of men and women, disillusioned followers of defeated third party movements.

But Phil will be the dominant LaFollette, a dynamic crusader in whom more than one aging Progressive will see a carbon copy of old Fighting Bob LaFollette, the man who wanted his son to be a minister.

© Western Newspaper Union.

# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

## HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Fingers of Flame"  
By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY: Arthur A. Guinan of Brooklyn, N. Y., is today's Distinguished Adventurer. Art says that although he is a veteran of the World War and saw plenty of service in France, he had to come back home to get in a mess of trouble.

And that, boys and girls, is the way a lot of these adventure yarns start out. They start with a peaceful family scene like the one Art describes in his own home on an evening early in November, 1923. It was a cold, rainy Friday night outside, but indoors, in the Guinan dining room, it was cheerful and bright.

It was a little early to be lighting the furnace. That's why the Guinans were all gathered in the dining room. They had a kerosene oil stove burning in there to—well—to sort of take the edge off the dampness.

Art's mother and dad and brother were there. His dad, who had recently been discharged from the hospital where he'd spent ten months with a badly broken leg, was sitting in an easy chair with his bum leg stretched out stiffly in front of him. He couldn't walk on that leg yet, and was practically an invalid.

### Their Oil Stove Exploded.

Mother was peeling potatoes. Art's brother had stirred up a mess of plaster and was patching a crack in the ceiling. Art had gone out to the kitchen to grab a bite to eat. He was just finishing up when his dad said he didn't like the way the oil stove smelled. Mother said she'd noticed it too. It was warm enough in the room by that time, anyway. She looked up and saw Art, who had just finished eating and returned to the dining room, and asked him to put the stove out.

Art says he had a special way of putting out that stove. "We used to turn it down as low as it would go," he says, "and then pick it



His Dad Was Helpless in the Flaming Room.

up by the handle and give it a jerk to put out the last flicker of flame." But nowadays, Art realizes that that's no way to put out an oil stove.

On this particular night, though, he didn't realize it. He turned the wick down to the bottom, picked the stove up and gave it a jerk. It didn't go out, so Art gave it another jerk—harder, this time, than the first. The next thing he knew, he was holding onto something that looked and sounded like Vesuvius on a rampage.

That stove gave out a roar that could be heard a block away. A burst of flame six feet long shot across the room. Art's mother was sitting right in the path of it. In a split second she was flaming like a HUMAN TORCH!

### Saved Mother but Forgot About Dad.

Art dropped the stove and ran to her. Her clothes were blazing in a dozen places. With his bare hands, he started tearing at her dress. "I was pulling that flame apart," he says. "Lord only knows how, but I kept pulling handfuls of burning cloth from her body. My brother started coming down from the ladder he was standing on. In the meantime my mother and I had worked our way into the kitchen and my brother joined me there."

Art and his brother were both pulling at those flames now, and they were making headway. At length they had torn away the last bit of burning cloth—beaten out the last spark. Then, suddenly, they thought of their dad!

Art says that right there he got the worst fright of his life. They had forgotten about dad in the rush to take care of mother, but now they realized that he was the one who really needed their assistance most. Dad was helpless—practically an invalid. He couldn't move out of his chair, and back there in the dining room, the whole place was blazing.

Art turned to run into the dining room. The door leading to it was a raging furnace. A curtain of flame covered its whole length and breadth. Art hesitated just a fraction of a second. Then he plunged right through the door, flames and all.

### Flames Couldn't Stop Art.

There was a smoke-filled space in the center of the room where the flames had not yet spread. His dad was over at the other side of it. Art plunged across that space in nothing flat and gathered his father in his arms.

"His right shoe," Art says, "was almost burned from his foot. I started to carry him toward the back door, but about half way across the room I stumbled. Dad fell on top of me and knocked the wind out of me. I thought I'd never get it back again. Before I did, the flames had crept up on us."

It was about that time that Art felt a terrible pain in his right leg. When he looked at it he saw that the legs of his trousers were afire. But there was no time to lose. They had to get out of that room right away. Art picked his dad up again and dragged him toward the door with one arm while he was beating out the flames in his pants legs with the other.

It was a hectic five minutes. At last he was through the door. He set his dad down in a chair in the yard back of the house and ran to turn in the fire alarm. "It wasn't until I reached for the alarm box," he says, "that I realized how badly I was burnt. My hands looked like a couple of beefsteaks, and my legs were worse. That peaceful little home of ours looked like a hospital for the next six months."

Copyright.—WNU Service.

**Tracing the White Indians**  
Definite indications that the mysterious "White Indians" of Panama are descendants of white men who came to America before Columbus are reported by an archeologist. Many scientists have held these people were albinos. But albinos usually are childless, and when they do have children they also are always albinos. But there were instances where the "White Indians" gave birth to brown-skinned children.

**Birds Plague City**  
Bird of good luck to many native tribes, the hammerkop, has become an ill omen to people of Johannesburg, South Africa, who have goldfish ponds. Many ponds have been denuded of fish by the feathered fishermen. Haunting small creeks, they feed on frogs. Recently a Johannesburg resident put a frog pond near his pools of goldfish. Both frogs and goldfish began disappearing and soon all were gone.

**Upper Peninsula Forests**  
Two fifths of the upper peninsula of Michigan is devoted to state and national forests. The area of the peninsula is 10,500 square miles, of which at least two-thirds is covered with hardwood and other timber.

**Shaker Style of Furniture**  
The Shaker style of furniture has a classic simplicity inspired by the sect's abhorrence of ornamentation. The Shakers, disdaining paints, applied only light stains and varnishes for protection of the wood.

**Doorstep of Heaven**  
On Blue Mountain peak, a 7,388-foot mountain in Jamaica, there is a hotel, Whitfield Hall, 4,000 feet above sea level, which was built two centuries ago by a man named Heaven.

**Petrarch Visited France**  
Petrarch is often honored as the writer of the first sonnet, but France also honors him as her first tourist. He made a pleasure trip to Provence from Italy over 600 years ago.

# Cool, Smart, Easy-to-Tub



DRESSES with v-necks and short sleeves, easy to put on, and with no ruffles or fussy details to keep you long at the ironing board! That's the main and most important fashion for summer time, and here are two particularly smart styles that you can quickly and easily make at home, even if you haven't had much experience in sewing. A detailed

## Use Odds, Ends for Crocheted Rag Rug

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE diagram shows how the contrasting squares are arranged to give the rug its interesting design. Whatever color scheme you use, black will be most effective for joining the squares and for an edging of single crochet around the outside of the rug. If the materials you have are not the colors you want, don't forget there is always the dye pot. Producing your own colors may be the most exciting part of rug making.

A crocheted rag rug like the one shown here uses odds and



ends. Wool rags make a nicer rug than cotton, or rug yarn may be substituted if desired. Either a wood or large steel crochet hook is used. The rug shown here measures 36 by 21 inches. The 5-inch squares are made separately in single crochet stitch and then joined with crochet slip-stitch. If rags are used, tear or cut the strips not more than 1 1/2 inches wide, and work with the raw edges turned in as shown here at A. Measure each square carefully so they will all be exactly the same size. Full instructions for slip covers for side chairs like the one shown are in the book offered below.

NOTE: Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' book SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Forty-eight pages of illustrated directions for making slip-covers and curtains; also dressing tables; lampshades and other useful articles for the home. Price 25 cents postpaid (coin preferred). Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

sew chart comes with each pattern.

**Slenderizing Shirtwaist Dress.** If you take a woman's size choose this smart tailored dress with notched collar, short kimono sleeves, and action pleats in the skirt. It's cool and unhampered for housework, and tailored enough so that you can drive to the station and go shopping in it, too. Gingham, percale, seersucker or tub silk are smart materials for it.

**Basque Frock With Dainty Frills.** This charming dress is extremely becoming to slim, youthful figures, with its snug bodice, puffed sleeves and wide revers. A fashion you'll enjoy for home wear and afternoon parties all summer long. This design will be lovely in a dainty cotton that you like—dothe Swiss, dimity, lawn and linen light or dark, with white cuffs and revers to make it look so cool and fresh.

**The Patterns.** 1462 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material.

1453 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 yards of 35-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting for collar, cuffs, and 2 1/4 yards lace or edging to trim as pictured.

**Spring-Summer Pattern Book.** Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book which is now ready. It contains 109 attractive, practical and becoming designs. The Barbara Bell patterns are well planned, accurately cut and easy to follow. Each pattern includes a sew-chart which enables even a beginner to cut and make her own clothes.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 122, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (5 coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

### The Questions

1. Why are Frenchmen called frogs?
2. What battle was won on May 1, 1898, that gave the United States an empire?
3. What does the German word "Hell" mean?
4. From whom are the Pennsylvania Dutch descended?

### The Answers

1. During the early years of the history the streets of Paris were so quaggy that the French court in derogation called the inhabitants frogs.
2. The Battle of Manila Bay. By the treaty of Paris, December 10, 1898, the Philippine islands were ceded to the United States.
3. Hell.
4. The Germans.

**Now I Iron with my Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON**

Thousands of women have banished "ironing day" with this time-saving, work-saving Coleman Iron. Coleman's instant-lighting, electrically heated, with a hot point and hot edges, ironing with less effort, in connection with the Coleman Iron, a wonderful time and labor saver. See it at your dealer's.

WRITE! Send postcard for free folder and full details. Address Dept. 100, The Coleman Lamp and Stove Co., Wichita, Kans., Chicago, Ill., Philadelphia, Pa., Los Angeles, Calif.

# CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

**DIZZY DRAMAS** By Joe Bowers

Now Playing—"PLANS"

OUR NEW HOUSE PLANS  
DINING ROOM PLAN - LIVING ROOM PLAN  
BREAKFAST NOOK PLAN - KITCHEN PLAN  
AH! HERE COMES THE FURNITURE  
INSTALLMENT PLAN



### Four Steps in Lily-Gilding



Frances Douelon, lovely model, gets a summer beauty treatment starting with gentle fingertip massage.

Picture Parade



And the finished product emerges, certainly a gilded lily because Miss Douelon was comely before!

cosmetologists insist that careful and regular skin treatments pre- youth and beauty, preventing premature aging.

### Gown of Airy-Fairy Thin Weave

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NOW that the season has come to exchange lover's knots for marital ties, the fancy of brides-to-be turns happily to a glamorous picture of billowy tulle and lovely flowers and wedding array for herself and her attendants that shall be fashioned of fabrics which needs must tune to the romance and beauty of the occasion.

A highly important style message for brides-prospective is the wide use being made this season of airy-fairy diaphanous silk sheers for the making of the wedding gown as well as for the bridesmaid frocks and the dresses of the little flower girls. There is an ethereal elusive beauty about the wedding scene that is carried out in terms of these lovely silk transparencies such as silk marquisette, filmy-as-cobweb nets, tulle and chiffons and silk organzas and mousseline de soies that blend ideally into the setting of a perfect day in June or in later summertime.

The bride in the illustration makes an entrancing picture in her gown of lovely summery silk marquisette. Its youthful princess lines, its enhancement of decorative lace appliques and its heart-shaped decolletage are in the quaintly beautiful "Gone With the Wind" tradition. The train is a spectacular part of the dress that reveals through a full length silk filmy net veil with lace coronet to match the gown. The bride carries a seed pearl prayer book.

Silk sheers are also favored for attendant frocks as they are smart for many summer evenings as well as the wedding itself.

Even the little flowergirl's dress, also of silk sheer, is selected so that it can be worn later on for birthday or dancing school parties. The cunning child pictured in the

inset is clad in peach silk marquisette, the surplice front of which presents a new line for children's frocks that is both charming and youthful. This forms a ruff that is tied in at the high waistline with a mauve velvet ribbon matching the ribbon on the large puffed sleeves.

Traditional white satin is seen in many new versions. In Paris, Molyneux shows a sensational wedding gown in broche silk satin with a lily design. It is of Second Empire crinoline silhouette with posies and sprays of lily-of-the-valley holding the period-draped skirt. In America, many women are choosing the long, fitted bodice for their wedding dress as well as for their street spectator sports and evening dresses. One smart version in white duchess silk satin features this moyer age waistline with a full gathered skirt and train. Many brides prefer a gown on princess lines for its slim reed-like grace. In silk marquisette as pictured it is really fit for a princess.

Silk net wedding veils are equally smart in the long or hip length versions. Often they have caps to match the dress or the bridal corsage. A simple and out of the ordinary cap worn by a recent bride had a peaked crown, the entire headpiece made of closely allover shirred tulle same as the veil.

A charming suggestion for the bridesmaids is that of cunning little boleros fashioned entirely of flat sewed flowers. These may either match the color of the silk organza gowns they top or they may be in contrasting color. Very effective also is the bolero that is made of pastel colored lace worn with the gown of silk marquisette in matching or contrasting color.

© Western Newspaper Union.

### NEW COTTON KNITS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here are two stunning Sea Islander knit sports costumes made of the famous sea island cotton grown on Georgia island plantations reminiscent of the days when Spanish conquistadores took these golden isles. The model shown at top is high fashion. Women are not only wearing the knitted jacket with its companion knitted skirt but they are very smart with the cloth tailored skirt.

### TWO-PURPOSE GOWN FINDS MUCH FAVOR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

The tendency these days is to have a foundation dress with endless accessory ensembles in reserve so as to change the character of the costume to tune to occasion. The newest entrant into the interchangeable costume realm is the dress of black or navy crepe which is sold with a full length detachable front panel of pleated crepe in white or some contrasting color. For the practical hours of the day the dress is worn without the panel and you can run about town looking trim and tailored. Or in the office you will appear "neat as a pin" dressed appropriately for business hours.

To keep the bride date or accept an informal dinner engagement, you can don the white or colorful pleated panel in a jiffy. It fastens up over the shoulders and there are ribbon straps and bows to adjust to make it look like an integral part of the dress, for it extends from neck to hem.

### Vogue for Pleats Feature of the Current Fashion

The vogue of pleats, which is a feature of the current fashion trend, is not confined to skirts. A frock which has its own matching bolero has a pleated section below a plain square yoke. A skirt-waist dress with an all-around pleated skirt also has a pleated blouse, the sleeves being the only part of the frock to be left severely plain.

The pleated fashion in millinery is reflected by pleated sashes which adorn many of the new broad-brimmed straw models and also the fabric hats which have wide pleated brims.

Leather Fashionable  
Leather is used for everything this year from entire dressy afternoon suits in pastel shades to trimming on evening gowns.

# WHAT to EAT and WHY

## C. Houston Goudiss Warns Against Food Fads and Fallacies

Nationally Known Food Authority Explains How They May Endanger Health

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS  
6 East 39th St., New York City.

AS SCIENCE and civilization have progressed, painstaking investigators have sought to replace ignorance with knowledge, to substitute truth for superstition. But in spite of their efforts, our eating habits are still influenced by a multitude of food fads and fancies, which should have no place in this enlightened age.

Some of these are harmless; others may endanger health. And the homemaker must learn to distinguish between fact and fancy.

### Fish is Not a Brain Food

One of the most persistent fallacies is the notion that certain kinds of food are especially beneficial for certain parts of the body. Many people believe that fish is a brain food and celery a nerve tonic. Lettuce is thought to be a soporific. None of these things is true.

The idea regarding fish probably arose because fish contains phosphorus and the brain also contains phosphorus. How simple it would be if one could increase brain power merely by eating fish. Unfortunately, there is nothing to it! The brain, like other parts of the body, requires a balanced diet.

A case has ever been reported of a man soothing the irritated nerves of his wife by feeding her celery. And as for lettuce, it is a fine source of minerals, vitamins and gentle roughage, but it does not contain any narcotic drug that induces sleep.

### Other Fallacies Disproved

Science has exploded many common notions about vegetables which may change your ideas of what is best to buy and eat. Many homemakers prefer lettuce that is light green in color and they believe that string beans which snap are superior in quality. But it has been demonstrated that deep green lettuce is much richer in vitamins and that a snap in string beans merely indicates that the beans have been kept in a cold, moist place.

### False Notions About Fruit

A score of superstitions cling to the eating of fruits. There is a false notion that acid-tasting fruits cause or aggravate rheumatism, because they produce "acidity." The truth is that most fruits, regardless of their acid taste, leave an alkaline ash following digestion.

One often hears that fruit should not be taken at the same time as milk because the fruit acids will cause the milk to curdle. But the fact is that milk is always curdled in the stomach by the hydrochloric acid.

Another false idea is the widespread notion that milk must be sipped slowly or it will be difficult to digest. This has been refuted by a widely known investigator who made many tests. One day he fed a man a pint of milk in 10 seconds. The next day the same man was fed the same amount of milk in 10 minutes. On both occasions the contents of the stomach were examined a half hour later.

It was discovered that the milk which was drunk in 10 seconds had formed smaller curds than the milk which was sipped in 10 minutes. And in both cases, the curds were of practically the same consistency.

### Water With Meals?

It is widely held that water should not be taken with meals, the argument being that it dilutes the gastric juice and thus interferes with digestion. This sounds logical and many people have been fooled. But the truth of the matter is that water stimulates the flow of the digestive juices and careful research has established that normally, water taken with meals in reasonable quantities aids digestion.

### Danger of Half Truths

The most insidious food fallacies are those which contain some portion of truth—for example, the belief that cooked fruit is more wholesome than raw fruit. It is true that cooking increases the digestibility of some fruits and also has a sterilizing effect. On the other hand, most fruits are easily digested in the raw state, are more palatable and richer in vitamins.

A widespread belief which has a small portion of truth, is that whole wheat bread is vastly superior to white bread. Whole wheat bread contains more minerals, vitamins and roughage than white bread. But the minerals and vitamins lacking in white bread can easily be supplied by other common foods, and there is no justification for going to the extreme of omitting white bread entirely from the diet.

Are You Overweight?  
You can REDUCE Safely - Surely - Comfortably

Send for This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

Readers of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, at 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for his scientific Reducing Bulletin, which shows how to reduce by the safe and sane method of counting calories.

\*The bulletin is complete with a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods and contains sample menus that you can use as a guide to comfortable and beautiful weight reduction.

Far more harmful than the fallacies regarding individual foods are the fad diets constantly put forth by those who seek to exploit the homemaker's desire for dietetic knowledge.

### Foods Not Incompatible

A fad diet which has gained a large number of adherents in recent years is based on the notion that certain foods—notably starches and proteins—are incompatible and should not be consumed at the same meal because they cannot be digested at the same time. It is interesting to note that this fad has been condemned by the medical profession and that a physician of the highest standing has proved clinically that starches and proteins do not interfere with one another in the stomach.

The fallacy of this theory is further appreciated when one realizes that there are few pure proteins or pure carbohydrates, most foods containing varying proportions of protein, carbohydrate and fat. Such foods as dried peas and beans and whole grain cereals contain a substantial percentage of both starch and protein.

### Dangers of Fasting

Fasting is urged by some fad-dists as a means of "detoxifying" the body. Advocates of this practice claim that it is nature's method of housecleaning. As a matter of fact, fasting for any length of time may be dangerous to health, because it may result in the accumulation of incomplete oxidation products of fat, and the development of acidosis.

Homemakers must put aside superstitions, half-truths and food fallacies if they are to nourish their families properly.

Put your faith only in established food facts. Remember that upon your knowledge and breadth of vision depend, to a great degree, not only the health but the happiness of your family.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—14

## Beauty in Crocheted Linens



Pattern 6038.

Cross-stitched bouquets in crocheted baskets can be a needlewoman's pride. Try these on your linens and be delighted with the decorative result for they'll transform towels, pillowcases, and scarfs. Other cross-stitch motifs that may be used alone are given. The crochet is done in No. 50 cot-

ton; the cross-stitch worked in lovely colors. In pattern 6038 you will find a transfer pattern of two motifs 3 1/2 by 12 inches; two motifs 4 by 10 1/2 inches; two motifs 4 1/2 by 7 inches; two motifs 4 by 12 inches; a chart and directions for crocheted edgings 4 1/4 by 15 inches; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

### Humility in Wisdom

Humility is the part of wisdom, and is most becoming in men. But let no one discourage self-reliance; it is, of all the rest, the greatest quality of true manliness. —Louis Kossuth.

Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "Helpful Hints on Planning a Laxative Diet."

The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for combatting faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menus. A post-card is sufficient to carry your request.

## "You Said it—It's Swell!" This Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

You'll get the "Thrill of a Lifetime" . . . once you use Pepsodent containing Irium . . . The thrill of seeing your teeth gleam with all their natural loveliness! You can depend on Pepsodent to bring about a vast improvement to surface-stained teeth! For it is Irium that helps Pepsodent to so thoroughly brush away unsightly surface-stains, polish teeth to such glorious brilliance! . . . Pepsodent can make your teeth sparkle as they naturally should . . . and do it SAFELY. It contains NO BLEACH, NO FUMICE, NO GRIT! Try Pepsodent today!

Makes 10 BIG GLASSES

BOYS' GIRLS FREE AVIATION CAPS

ASK YOUR GROCER

COOL-AID 5¢

### The Stars and Stripes Forever

#### CELEBRATING FLAG DAY TUESDAY, JUNE 14TH

On Tuesday, June 14th, the Nation will observe the 161st anniversary of the birth of the American flag.

Under this banner of freedom and self-government, our country has developed from a few small colonies on the Eastern coast to the status of the world's greatest Republic.

The Star-Spangled Banner is the symbol of humanity's highest ideals. When we honor and salute our flag, we re-dedicate ourselves to the principles of freedom and social equality for which it stands—and for which it must continue to stand, backed by the courage, patriotism, and passion for justice, which are in the hearts of all true Americans.



### First National Bank

Hagerman, N. M.

### IN SOCIETY

Phone 17

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

#### UTTERBACKS ATTEND N. M. A. C. GRADUATION

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Utterback and Bobby Utterback returned last week from Las Cruces where they attended the graduation exercises of N. M. A. C. This was the largest class ever graduated from the school. Eighty-seven graduates marched in with the R. O. T. C. The exercises were held on Quensberry Field. In the class were two of the Utterback children, Mrs. Harlan Brown (Ruth Utterback) and Stanley Utterback. Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Brown and Stanley returned home with their parents for a visit.

#### LIBRARY OPEN ON SATURDAY, FROM 2 TO 5

The Woman's Club desires to make its library an attraction during the summer months. We have received twenty-seven good books as a gift from the Santa Fe Public Library. We shall soon have a new collection of books from the Library Extension Service, but before we receive them we must return the collection we have. We ask your cooperation in finding the following books of this collection. Please look through your books, and if you have any of them, we will appreciate your returning them Saturday from 2 to 5 p. m.

The books are as follows: "Burning Beauty," by Bailey; "The Four Armoureds," by Beeding; "Black Camel," by Biggers; "Eagle in the Sun," by Birney; "Interpreter's House," by Burt; "Whiteoaks of Jalna," by De La Roche; "Wild Beauty," by Farnham; "No One to Blame," by Hubbard; "Green Mansions," by Hudson; "Gypsy Wagon," by Kaye; "Don Fernando," by Maugham; "Saturday's Child," by Norris; "Young May Moon," by Ostenson; "Tomorrow Morning," by Parrish; "A Spinner in the Sun," by Reed; "Bachelor's Bounty," by Richmond; "The Kidnap Murder Case," by Wright.

#### NAZARENE CHURCH NEWS

The Nazarene Church held a very interesting session last Sunday morning. The Sunday school, with Oscar Kiper as superintendent, gave a program with members of the different classes taking part. The pastor, the Rev. P. B. Wallace, delivered the sermon, using the subject of "Faith" as his theme, and urged his listeners to pray, that they might have more faith. In his announcements, he stated the annual business meeting of the church will be held on Tuesday evening, June 14, following a sermon by the Rev. R. C. Gunstream, district superintendent of the Nazarene Church. The public is cordially invited to hear the Rev. Mr. Gunstream.

#### GIRL SCOUTS HIKE TO COUNTRY

Twenty-four girl scouts met on last Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. D. Devenport and hiked out to the home of Mrs. Jack Menoud where they were served home made ice cream and cookies by Mrs. Menoud. The girls will

meet regularly each Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Devenport.

#### Social Calendar

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet Monday, June 13 at the home of Mrs. Bud Menoud.

The Community Men's Club will meet on Tuesday evening, June 14. Members are urged to attend. Important meeting.

The Dorcas Circle meets Monday, June 13 at the home of Mrs. Nannie Cave. Mrs. W. H. Keeth is to be the leader.

The Rev. R. C. Gunstream, district superintendent of the Nazarene Church will deliver a sermon at the local church on Tuesday evening, June 14. The public is cordially invited.

Girl Scouts will meet on Tuesday afternoon, June 14 at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. T. D. Devenport.

The Rebeccas will meet Wednesday, June 15 at the home of Mrs. Carroll Newsom for their Royal Service lesson.

#### WILLIS PARDEE HAS MESCAL IN BLOOM

Willis Pardee has an interesting bit of plant life in his garden. It is a mescal, and is in bloom now, with about 16 lemon yellow blossoms in a bunch. These plants bloom only once then die down. Mr. Pardee has had his ten years. They are native of the Southwest, growing very tall. The blossoms make them top-heavy, and they are easily blown over by the wind.

#### ANNOUNCING

The arrival of William James McNamara in the home of Mr. and Mrs. James McNamara of Hobbs on Friday, June 3. The young gentleman tipped the scales at 6 1/2 pounds. The older sister, Jo Ann and fond relatives are rejoicing over this new addition to the family.

#### L. C. CLUB MEETING

The L. C. Club met Thursday, June 2 at the Woman's club building. The roll call was answered by each member present telling of an interesting trip. This was the last meeting of the season, and plans for the annual picnic to be held with Mrs. E. D. Menoud on Saturday, August 6 were made.

Refreshments of sandwiches, cookies, fruit and iced tea were served by the hostesses, Mesdames A. M. Ehret and I. E. Boyce. Those present were: Mesdames Frank Bauslin, I. E. Boyce, A. M. Ehret, Fred Evans, W. L. Heitman, B. F. Gehman, R. G. Campbell, W. E. Graham, L. E. Henrichsen, C. O. Holloway, B. F. Knoll, E. D. Menoud, W. E. Utterback and Marion Woody.

#### DANCE HONORS VISITORS

Misses Sammy McKinstry and Sara Beth West were hostesses on Friday evening to a dance at the Woman's Club honoring three girl friends who were visiting Miss McKinstry. The honorees were Miss Margaret Blasingame of Plainview, Texas, Miss Audre Nell Rees of Alamogordo and Miss Nancy Viola Wood of Ft. Sumner. Knowles orchestra furnished the music and about ten couples enjoyed the dance.

Mrs. Sam McKinstry and Mrs. J. T. West were chaperones.

Typewriters for Rent at Messenger

### TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



By IROQUOIS DAHL

IT'S a mighty lucky thing that some cowboys go in for deer hunting. An Associated Press dispatch from Santa Rosa, Calif., tells of a unique experience enjoyed by one John H. Mays. He shot and wounded a buck, which later charged him. Mays, instead of running away, stood his ground, grabbed the deer by the antlers and swung himself on the animal's back. Deer and rider galloped away through the brush. Things were beginning to look rather uncomfortable for dare-devil Mays, when an antler broke. The gallant rider fell off and the deer was later found dead, a short distance away. Try it some time. It's great sport!

Field & Stream—WNU Service.

### 4-H Clubs

The 4-H boys went on a tour this week, to examine the calves that are being raised as projects. First they went to the Sam McKinstry farm where Misses Jean and Mildred McKinstry are raising calves. Next, to George Mark Losey's, then to Bobby Cumpsten's. From there they went to see Bobby Charles Michelet's and lastly to Leonard Ferguson's. The report is that all these calves are looking very nice.

Those making the tour were: Robert West, Bobbie Cumpsten, Lindon Jenkins, Bobbie Utterback, Malcolm Kek, Leonard Ferguson, Wilbur Ferguson, Bobby Charles Michelet, Lloyd Edgar Harshey, Emery Ferguson and the county agent, Tom Reid.

#### PRESBYTERIAN LADIES AID MEET

A bowl of lilies mixed with lavender centered the table yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. C. G. Mason entertained members of the Aid at the cool rooms of Hedges Chapel. Mrs. Robt. Cumpsten led the devotionals, after which a business session was held. Plans were completed for the apron social to be held on Friday evening at the chapel, and other routine business was transacted.

During the social hour, delicious sandwiches, orangeade and cookies were served to twelve members and one guest, Mrs. J. A. Buford of Laredo, Texas.

#### DINNER PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock were hosts on Thursday evening of last week with a dinner, to the Rev. and Mrs. Rollo Davidson and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gehman.

Following the delicious dinner, visiting and games were enjoyed.

#### PARTY HONORS GUEST

Miss Polly Cumpsten was hostess on Wednesday evening to a delightful supper party honoring Miss Mary Eunice Paulk from Albuquerque.

The Mexican theme was carried out throughout the evening. The places were marked by clever little Mexican place cards. The table was covered with a Mexican centerpiece and was lighted by candle light.

A Mexican menu was served to Misses Dorothy Sue Devenport, Jean Marie Michelet, Lois Jean Sweatt, Jean McKinstry, Mary Eunice Paulk and Polly Cumpsten. Afterward they formed a line party to the Harley Sadler show.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS PARTY

The members of Mrs. T. D. Devenport's boys' Sunday school class motored out to Lake Tolliver on Wednesday afternoon on a picnic.

They were accompanied by J. E. Wimberly.

The boys who went were Jimmie Lochhead, Jimmie Buford, Bobbie Charles Michelet, Bobby Utterback, Bobby Cumpsten, Leonard, Emery and Wilbur Ferguson and Ted Carter.

#### BELLE BENNETTS MEET

The Belle Bennett Missionary Society met on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ivis Boykin. Mrs. Rollo Davidson was the leader, and was assisted in giving the program by Mesdames Elwood Watford, Dacus Parker and James Burck. As a special number, Misses Marion and Maxine Key sang a duet.

Refreshments of angel food cake, sandwiches and iced tea were served to sixteen members and two visitors.

### Low Down From Hickory Grove

A congressman, he may be lacking in some ways, but when it comes to listening, he takes no back seat—he is a super-champion—he knows listening.

And voters who have been sitting around and letting the government take the roof off their house, they are waking up and sending messages and letters—and talking turkey.

And if congress will now get up some steam and start in and do away with some of the comedy already on the book, and omit any more new laws, we can stop wondering every night about what tomorrow will bring forth.

And if we just had the 10 commandments to go by, and nothing else, it would be great. And to study law, you would just read Deuteronomy. And partner, you don't need a lawyer to explain it, like with the 3 A, where even a Philadelphia lawyer cannot figure it out.

And Deuteronomy, it is a book in the bible, and is not some country in Africa or something to do with your appendix.

Things look a lot better. Yours, with the low down,  
JO SERRA

Wedding announcements, printed or engraved—The Messenger.

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Hagerman, N. M.

### Five Hundred Jack Rabbits Killed In Drive on the Cottonwood Sunday

Farmers on the Cottonwood should suffer less crop loss the rest of the year because of jack rabbits, following a drive, or series of drives there Sunday, in which an estimated 500 or more jacks were killed.

The day's sport was filled with thrills and spills for the seventy-five or more persons including about thirty men with guns, who attended and who enjoyed a barbecue at noon, the beef a gift of Tom Terry, who "got up" the round-up.

The drive was the first in this section of the state this year, but will probably be followed by more in other localities, as the rabbits are playing havoc with crops because of the shortage of grass caused by drought.

Most of the spills were furnished by the jack rabbits, as they "bit the dust," some tumbling end over end a half dozen times or more when shot.

Other spills were from pick-up trucks, which carried the hunters from field to field and then entered in the round-ups. One of the young women, during an exciting moment, stepped off the rear of a truck backwards, "did a Broady," jumped up and laughingly climbed back on. Another spill was from a truck which was being driven after a fleeing jack at a sixty-mile clip. When the jack shifted his course, so did the driver, but one of the men continued in the same direction. However, he landed running.

Casualties, besides the 500 jacks were two men, who were "dusted" by shotgun pellets, but not injured badly, a rattler, a couple of hawks and a huge supply of good things to eat.

Unlike many drives in the past, in which rabbits were herded by men with clubs into a corral skirted by wing fences, the hunters Sunday used guns, two lines of men walking towards each other from opposite directions and then circling and closing in. During the last few minutes of the most profitable drive about fifty rabbits were put out of the way with a barrage which sounded like a battle.

The most fun was for those who rode the fenders or in the bodies of trucks, chasing the fast-running jacks in the fashion many ranchers and sportsmen have employed in the past.

Johnny Hatcock of Statesboro, Ga., found a rattlesnake and "killed it." He put it in a sack and carried it home to show his friends. Reaching into the sack to exhibit his snake, he was bitten by the snake he thought he had killed. He will recover.

Typewriters for Rent at Messenger

### GIRL SCOUTS

Sports and Games Field

Tenderfoot—  
If possible meet out-of-doors and play such games as Hare and Hounds, Run Sheep Run, or Dispatch Running. If meeting must be indoors, play team games, as Dodge Ball or Volley Ball.

Second Class—  
1. Show your friends how to play well, observing all the rules, an active outdoor game they would all enjoy; or a campfire game or activity.

2. Swim fifty yards, using any stroke, and explain why you should never swim alone.

3. Show how you would select, coil and carry a rope that you might need in some of your outdoor sports. Demonstrate the knot you would use in hitching animals or boats, tying ropes together, tying equipment, pulling or hauling a heavy object.

4. Find out all you can about one summer or winter sport you and your friends would enjoy, including its rules and history, and safe places for practicing it.

Nature Field

Tenderfoot—  
Make a list of all the things in the troop meeting place, that you can find, that are members of the plant, animal or mineral kingdoms. Choose two or three of these that would interest the whole troop the most, and find out something interesting about each one.

Second Class—  
1. Talk with some older person who is interested in birds and learn what organizations or individuals in your community are working for the welfare and protection of birds. See what you and your troop can do to help in this work.

2. Gather some different kinds of tree seeds, and see how many kinds you can succeed in sprouting. If possible, raise one to plant out of doors.

3. Watch the flower shop windows or the gardens and see how many kinds of flowers you can discover. See if you can find some of their relatives growing wild.

4. Be able to show that you know the proper care and feeding of one domestic animal or household pet, or one wild animal.

5. Become familiar, from personal observation, with the life history of one kind of insect that is found commonly in houses and one from out or doors.

Hagerman Service Station felt the urge of spring cleaning this week, and the result is a newly painted Conoco truck, in the bright colors of red and green. They recently installed new pumps.

Mrs. Jack Menoud is visiting afternoon (Thursday) with parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. man in Artesia.

### LOOK N FARTHE



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