

THE MESSENGER

HAGERMAN
THE LITTLE TOWN
WITH THE BIG CITY PUBLIC
UTILITY ADVANTAGES

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

HAGERMAN, CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1938.

NUMBER 38

Fair Ready for Opening Next Friday

Ten New Wells Are Producing; Wildcat Is Dry

Five Locations Are Made in Southeastern New Mexico Oil Fields the Last Week—One in Eddy County.

Ten new wells were completed in the Southeastern New Mexico oil fields the last week, of which only one is a wildcat, bailed dry. The others are all producing. Only five new locations were made, four in Lea County and one in Eddy County.

The completed wildcat, Tidewater State 1-L, NW sec. 23-12-36, in the Southeast Lea County, had a total depth of 5,294 feet. Plugged back 1,240 feet, it was shot with 2,210 quarts of nitro from 3,210 to 3,250 feet. Having bailed dry after the shot, it is now being abandoned.

Other completions were as follows: Western Producers, Leon 1, NE sec. 32-23-37, total depth 3,615 feet; flowed 40 barrels a day.

Shible, Fopeano 6, NE sec. 35-28-38, total depth 3,850 feet; flowed 39 barrels a day.

Shell, State 1-G, SE sec. 22-17-36, total depth 4,765 feet; flowed 21 barrels a day through choke tubing.

Shell, State 4-H, SE sec. 13-21-36, total depth 3,907 feet; flowed 11 barrels in 11 hours.

Shell, Swigart 1, SE sec. 25-17-36, total depth 4,700 feet; flowed 10 barrels in 6 hours.

Southern Petroleum Exploration, Dunnes 4, SW sec. 32-21-37, total depth 3,780 feet; flowed 97 barrels in 14 hours.

Case, Lien Lands 15, NE sec. 28-37, total depth 3,850 feet; flowed 211 barrels a day.

Case, State 1-S, SW sec. 35-28-38, total depth 4,675 feet; flowed 10 barrels oil per hour.

Case, Oil, Corrigan 2, NE sec. 24-37, total depth 3,743; flowed 3 barrels in 4 hours through choke tubing.

Case, States Oil Co., Hill 2-A, SW sec. 31-20-38, total depth 3,785 feet; flowed 10 barrels oil per hour through choke tubing.

Case, Eddy County, New Mexico Gas Co., Stephens 2, NE sec. 20-17-28, was located.

Case, County locations: Stanolind Texas, State 1, NW sec. 27-17-36, total depth 3,785 feet; flowed 10 barrels oil per hour through choke tubing.

Case, Eddy County, Shell, State 1-N, SE sec. 24-35, Shell, State 4-A, NE sec. 24-35.

Progress among wildcats of interest was as follows: Eddy County

Quillin-Carper Drilling Co., McFaddin 1, NE sec. 3-19-31, total depth 2,745 feet; oil sand from 2,675 to 2,700 feet; approximately 1,800 feet oil in hole; shut down to test.

Case, Cockburn, State 1, NE sec. 24-31, drilling at 2,800 feet.

Case, Johnson Oil Co., Johnson 2, NE sec. 35-16-31, total depth 3,932 feet; will probably deepen.

Old Timers Day at Roswell Fair Set for Friday, October 7

Old Timers specialties scheduled for the third afternoon of Eastern New Mexico State Fair, to be held in Roswell Oct. 5-8, are receiving advance rating as being the best program of the week. Old Timers' day on Friday of the fair is always one of the big days. Thousands of men and women who have lived in New Mexico thirty years or longer are special guests on that day. They ride in a parade in which only old time vehicles are featured and are guests at a barbecue at noon.

Instead of the regular rodeo, a special program of entertainment has been arranged featuring horses and Western stunts, which will especially appeal to the Old Timers. The musical chair, needle and thread race, the pack race and many other features will make up an afternoon that will require horsemanship and at the same time furnish entertainment that is different to the spectators. Entries for these events are coming in from all parts of the Southwest.

The fair itself, starting with the opening parade Oct. 5 at 10 o'clock, will be larger in practically every department, and products divisions are being enlarged to take care of the increased entries.

Plan to Have Eggs When Prices Soar

Farm Records Prove Flocks Producing in Winter Make Greatest Profit

Farm records prove that those flocks producing the most winter eggs made the greatest profits, therefore it pays the poultryman to plan and prepare for high winter egg production, says E. E. Anderson of New Mexico State College.

Pullets must be depended upon to produce most of the fall and winter eggs, as most old hens go through a molt and stop laying when egg prices are highest.

Proper management in the spring and summer should have provided pullets from high producing strains, hatched at the right time to come into production in the early fall, with good feed and care to make them thrifty and healthy. There are several fall practices which, if followed, will increase the possibility of securing a continuous supply of eggs when prices are high.

Pullets should be put into a clean laying house in the fall before cold weather and before they begin to lay. If this is delayed too long, a much lower egg production may result. By thoroughly cleaning the laying house and yards before the pullets are placed in them, the spread of diseases and parasites from the old hens to the pullets may be eliminated. There is not much use in keeping the pullets clean and healthy during the summer if they are to be put in an unclean house for the laying season.

A few days before the pullets are to be put in the laying house, they should be caught, culled and examined for lice and worms. The sickly appearing, and those lacking in their breed characteristics should be culled out. Pullets that have lice should be treated then, for if the lice are allowed to remain on the birds, it will interfere later handling, which will interfere with egg production.

HOW THEY HANDLE JUVE- NILE CASES IN ENGLAND

Three nine-year old boys were brought before a London Juvenile Court on August 9, 1938, and charged with breaking into a Masonic Temple and stealing Masonic jewels, badges and other things; also with breaking into shops and a school where they stole eatables, pencils and erasers. One of the Masonic jewels was valued at 15 pounds and was given away for a penny.

The Municipal officer who brought the boys into court stated there was complete lack of parental control. Agreeing with this opinion, the presiding justice put two of the boys on probation for two years and the third, who appeared on only one charge, a five-year sentence.

The parents were fined five shillings each for their negligence.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Spraberry were Roswell visitors on Monday.

WHAT'S WHAT In NEW MEXICO

News Briefs of the "Sunshine State." Gleaned from Many Sources

Taos has no money to pay for street lamp electricity. But that did not bother Taos. Its residents, who have a genius for making color out of anything, simply jumped at the chance to resurrect the village lamplighter, install oil-burning lamps on dark street corners, thereby providing illumination and also, quite incidentally, getting some front page attention. The lamps will serve as memorials to those famous residents who once lived or are living in Taos. Kit Carson and Charles Bent will be revered in lamps. It's the Taos touch. That's why Taos is Taos, lighting its own way in its own style.

A school bond issue of \$140,000 for construction of buildings and additions in Santa Fe, for a proposed federal aid project of \$245,545 was overwhelmingly carried last week by property owners, whose vote on the issue totaled 910. The vote more than tripled the total usually cast at a bond election there, officials said, and counting of ballots indicated the issue carried about 25 to 1. The school board proposed to apply for a PWA grant of \$114,545 for the program.

University of New Mexico officials placed the institution's early enrollment figures at 1,250 students, with the prediction that late comers, correspondence and special students would raise the total registration to 1,500.

John E. Miles, state Democratic chairman, has announced the party's state nominating convention, opening in Santa Fe Sept. 26, will meet in Seth Hall, Santa Fe High School auditorium, which has a seating capacity of 2,000. Miles, who said his office did not know the total number of delegates chosen to cast the convention's 983 votes, said he would issue badges to all delegates.

An appropriation of \$19,164 has been announced by the WPA for the extension of Roswell city flood control on the Hondo. Work will consist of deepening and riprapping the channel through the city, and the construction of dikes where needed to prevent the overflow from entering the city's streets.

New Mexico voters will have twelve tickets from which to choose at the Nov. 8 election if all that have filed emblems with Secretary of State Elizabeth F. Gonzales nominate tickets. The twelfth party to file, whose insignia and rules were received by the secretary, is the New Deal party, launched in Curry County by R. P. Fryar, chairman, and Arthur Dowless, Clovis newspaper publisher, as secretary. The emblem consists of three concentric circles in red, white and blue, reading from the center outward.

The state's hunters took 133 predators during August, State Game Warden Elliott Barker announced. The kill consisted of 56 coyotes, 21 bobcats, 1 lion, 3 golden eagles, 17 foxes and 35 skunks.

Murray C. Beene of Albuquerque has been appointed director by the state's disabled soldiers relief commission to succeed John W. Chapman, who recently resigned. Beene's appointment was subject to approval by Governor Tingley. Chapman said he will practice law in Santa Fe. He had no further comment to make on his resignation. Beene was placement officer for war veterans in the federal employment service for two years, at Santa Fe and later in Albuquerque.

STOCKTON INFANT PASSES AWAY

Little Billy Joe Stockton, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Stockton, passed away Wednesday night, Sept. 14 at the age of one month and 26 days.

Interment was made in the Hagerman Cemetery, with the Mason Funeral Home in charge.

Besides the parents and several older brothers and sisters, the child is survived by a twin sister, Patsy sue.

CCC Increases Output of Work In Southwest

Every CCC camp in the Southwest has been brought up to full strength of 200 men. Authorized strength was held to 165 men during the last two years because the corps was divided into a larger number of camps. When Congress extended the life of the CCC this year, until 1940, and set the total strength at 300,000, the number of camps was stabilized at 1,500. This allows 200 men to a camp.

"It was good news to the Forest Service and the other federal agencies using CCC Camps," said Edward P. Ancona, CCC administrative officer for the Forest Service in New Mexico and Arizona. "The 20 per cent increase in man-power means we can get 20 per cent more work done by the camps."

The nineteen CCC camps in charge of the Forest Service in New Mexico and Arizona were brought up to full strength of 3,800 men during July. As a result, the camps not only used their entire quota of New Mexico and Arizona youths, but had room for an additional number from Eastern states.

Wool Situation Is Improved, Report Of Bureau Shows

Mill Activity Has Increased and Prices Are Somewhat Higher

The domestic wool situation has improved in recent months, the United States Department of Agriculture reports. Mill activity has increased and prices of wool are somewhat higher than in early summer. Domestic prices may strengthen more before the end of 1938, but no marked rise appears likely until the foreign wool situation is improved. Wool manufacturing activity has increased in some European countries in recent months, but Japanese buying remains greatly curtailed.

Total supplies of Southern Hemisphere wool for the current season may be slightly larger than in 1937-38. On the basis of returns from three important countries, the quality available is likely to be about the same as the average for the five seasons 1932-33 to 1936-37. The larger supplies this season, compared with last, are the result of a considerably larger carry-over, since combined production in the three countries is estimated to be slightly smaller than last season.

The weekly rate of consumption of apparel wool by United States mills in July was the highest reported since last August and was 11 per cent more than in July last year. But because of the small consumption in the early months of 1938, total for the first seven months of the year was more than 40 per cent smaller than a year earlier and 20 per cent less than the average consumption for those months in the five years, 1932-36.

Unfilled orders for wool piece goods increased in the second quarter of this year. With stocks of finished and semi-finished goods relatively small, and with prospects for some improvement in the general business situation, it is expected that mill consumption will increase further during the remainder of 1938.

United States imports of apparel wool for consumption from January to July of this year were 11.5 million pounds compared with 12.6 million pounds imported in those months last year and an average of about 29 million pounds for the 5 years 1932-36.

Supplies of raw wool in the United States on Aug. 1 were much larger than at the corresponding time in 1936 and 1937. But mill consumption during the remaining months of 1938 is likely to be larger than a year earlier and imports probably will remain relatively small. By the end of the year, therefore, stocks may be no larger than a year earlier.

The loan program for wool producers has provided an important stabilizing influence on domestic prices during recent months. According to an announcement a total of 80 million pounds of wool had been appraised for loans by Aug. 20, and of this quantity loans had been completed on 32 million (continued on last page, column 6)

Interest in 4-H Weed Clubs Shows Increase in State

Increased interest is being shown in 4-H Weed Club work over the state because the club members are beginning to realize that weeds are one of the most serious crop pests with which farmers must contend, says G. R. Hatch of the New Mexico Extension Service.

Several clubs are conducting demonstrations before meetings of the Farm Bureau and other farmers' organizations on different methods of weed control and eradication. Many of the clubs are exhibiting their weed collection at local and county fairs where prizes are being offered for the best collection of the 25 most noxious weeds in the county.

Every effort is being made to interest more boys and girls in the weed identification and control project. Every county in which weed clubs are organized has been supplied with a county weed collection which includes the noxious and poisonous weeds in the county. This collection is mounted under cellophane in order that it may be used for general exhibits, as well as an identifying guide. The collection is available to any school, service club or other organization which may be interested in weed identification and control.

A weed seed collection is being assembled which will be sent from county to county for the use of the club members in identification and demonstration work. By using this collection, club boys and girls carrying crop projects will be able to identify weed seed found in their crop seed, thus decreasing the danger of having their crops overrun with weeds. By the time weed clubs are organized in the spring, a series of colored film strips, also, will be available for the use of any club.

A bulletin entitled "Weeds of New Mexico" is being written at the present time which will be used as the project book for weed clubs. The bulletin will include drawings, descriptions of and control measures for 70 of the most noxious and poisonous weeds found in New Mexico.

Since 4-H Club work is still in the experimental stage in New Mexico, as it is in a majority of the other states, it was tried in only 12 of the 31 New Mexico counties this year. However, it is one of the most practical club projects, and it is believed that within the next few years it will be one of the leading conservation projects in the state.

Hagerman Meets Roswell Friday in A Football Game

Business Firms Will Be Closed For Game—Local Team Is Ready

Hagerman football fans are looking forward to their first game of the season tomorrow afternoon, Friday, when the Hagerman High School Bobcats meet the Roswell High School second team. The game will be played at the football field in the new city park.

Coach C. H. Ledbetter has had his boys at practice all week working out defense plays and strengthening weak points in the line. He has also put stress on passing and Hagerman's main offensive may be through the aerial route. Scrimmage has been held throughout the week. Although a light team, the boys look fine. Several have slight injuries but none serious enough to keep them out of the game.

Although Coach Ledbetter would make no predictions as to the outcome of the game, he reported yesterday that the boys were "full of enthusiasm."

The kickoff will be at 2 o'clock and all business houses will be closed for the game and a large attendance is expected. Admission will be twenty-five and thirty-five cents.

Officials will be: Stout of Artesia, referee; Bielinski, umpire; Roscoe Flecher head linesman. Go out and support your team!

Diego Salazar, state motor vehicle commissioner, has placed an order with the state penitentiary for 2,000 more 1938 automobile license plates, boosting the year's total 92,000.

President Garner Predicts the Largest Fair in Town's History

Antelope Permits Are Issued to 430 Sportsmen Monday

Drawing Eliminates 120 Hunters
from Among 550 Who
Made Application

Total of 120 New Mexico big game hunters are going to be disappointed this year because they will be unable to get a permit to hunt buck antelope.

Four hundred thirty New Mexico hunters were placed on the approved permit list Monday by the state game garden following a drawing of applications. A total of 550 applications were made for the hunting of antelope and only 430 permits were issued, with the result that it was necessary to reject 120 applications.

The open season on buck antelope in this area will be for four days, beginning Sept. 29. This year, as in the Roswell area includes the Flying H ranch, the Mossman ranch, the Louis Mennicke ranch, and the J. P. White, Jr., ranch east of Roswell.

All sportsmen who have been granted the antelope permits are to be notified immediately, it was announced, and those who have not been granted the permits will receive their application fee of \$5 at once.

It was announced that 96 of those who will not receive permits this year, were hunters who made a kill last year. The remaining 24 were eliminated in a drawing at Santa Fe Monday.

Popular Exhibits For Christmas to Be Shown in State

Have Left New Mexico State Extension Office on Various Routes

Three Christmas exhibits have left the state extension office en route to various counties in the state. The first exhibit will make seventeen counties this fall, all the home agent counties; the second exhibit will reach seven counties, and the third exhibit will go to three more. These exhibits are planned, prepared and routed by Dee Maier of the New Mexico Extension Service.

Miss Maier begins collecting ideas, patterns and suggestions for inexpensive gifts in the fall and continues until the next spring. Materials are then purchased and, with the assistance of several home economics students at the college, the suggestions become a reality. They include stuffed and wooden toys, aprons, cushion tops, curtain tie-backs, towels, pot holders, chair and luncheon sets, bundle carriers, garden sets, pillow cases, knitting bags, purses, wooden accessories for the home and the like.

The home agents use the new exhibits each fall, therefore each one is asked to contribute one adult's and one child's gift. Usually about eight of them respond and send in some very clever suggestions, which are returned to the counties after Christmas of that year. But the usefulness of the exhibit does not end here. It is returned to the state office and is renovated and all badly worn or lost patterns are replaced. The exhibit is then ready for other counties.

A pattern or directions for making it accompanies each article included in an exhibit. In this manner, those rural homemakers who live far from shopping centers find a solution to their Christmas gift problems and learn how to make these useful things at home and at small cost. Roosevelt County alone reported 575 pattern copies and approximately 255 toys and other articles made from the 1937 exhibit. This report is incomplete, as many of the patterns and suggestions are used at other times during the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Yeager of Rudisill visited with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Burns from Wednesday through Saturday of last week.

All Departments Will Be Featured By Large List Of Entries—Prizes Are Also Above Those of Former Years.

FEATURES OFFERED

Many Sports Events, In- cluding Football Game Saturday.

John Garner, president of the Hagerman Community Fair, in a statement last night said: "The Fair this year is going to be the largest in Hagerman's history. I am very pleased with the enthusiasm and cooperation of the community in their efforts to make this Fair an outstanding success."

One week from tomorrow, Friday, the fourth annual Fair will be open in Hagerman. This event promises to exceed all former fairs. Enthusiasm is growing each day, and a record exhibition is expected. Several hundred people are expected to attend, much interest has been shown for several weeks from surrounding towns. Inquiries from towns both north and south, east and west have shown their desire to attend.

Each exhibitor is requested to observe the premium list and regulations very carefully. The exhibition hall (high school gymnasium) will be open for entries Thursday at noon, Sept. 29. Entries will close at 9 a. m. on Sept. 30, and the hall will be open to the public at 10 a. m.

The farm products committee, headed by H. L. McKinstry, announce their plans completed. They also state that they expect a record exhibit of farm products.

Mrs. Sam McKinstry, head of the domestic arts, and her committee are also in readiness. She stated no article may be entered which has previously won a prize.

In the cooked and canned food division, Mrs. W. E. Utterback, Mrs. C. O. Holloway and Mrs. M. D. Menoud have completed their plans until the day of the Fair. They also expect a record exhibit.

A. V. Evans, chairman of the livestock committee, announces that entries will not be brought in until the last day of the Fair, Oct. 1. He also added that a large arbor is to be built in order that the livestock will have plenty of shade.

The flower committee, headed by Mrs. J. T. West, report their plans completed. They have selected one of the best flower judges in the valley and urge many entries, as this division adds much to the attractiveness of the Fair.

Miss Peggy Harrison and Al Woodburn, of the school division, report that their groups are working with enthusiasm. Every child from the primary through the twelfth grade may enter exhibits.

All division committeemen urge that exhibits be brought in as early as possible, so that proper and attractive displays may be made. They also wish to report that all entries may be reserved for the Hagerman booth at the Eastern New Mexico State Fair.

The two days of the Fair will be filled with many sports events, including the football game Saturday, Oct. 1 with Hagerman meeting the Capitan eleven. The closing event of the Fair will be the big barn dance at the school gymnasium, prizes to be given for best costumes. The public is also reminded of the pre-fair dance, Friday, Sept. 23 with Knowles' Orchestra furnishing the music.

Remember, it is only one week until the fair. So get your exhibits together now!

COMMUNITY FAIR TO HAVE CONCESSIONS

The Hagerman Community Fair will have three concessions all through the two days. As one of the concessions the fair is sponsoring a skating rink, which will be open both days and the first night of the fair. The second concession will be the shooting gallery, right on Main Street, which is being operated by Joe Coe. Third, the Woman's Club will serve drinks and hot plate lunches on the fair grounds throughout both days.

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

COPYRIGHT WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"There's only one thing to do with us," said Ruth. "You can take us to Tall Holt and leave us at Ma Presnalls'. We'll be safe there. You'll have us under your eye all the time."

"All right," Lee assented. "I'll take you with me—both of you. I wouldn't if I could help it, but there's nothing else to do, as you say. You and Nelly fix up your war-bags. We may be there two or three days. While we're at Tall Holt you'll stay right in the house every minute. Understand?"

Ruth said she understood. They took the road two hours after midnight.

Steadily they rode, through a lovely night of stars that softened the harsh and desiccated face of Arizona to a strange, ghostly loveliness. Even the sabinos, with their intimation of age-old decay, were like magnificent candelabra waiting to be lit. Peace reigned over the land.

Jeff Gray was a light sleeper. Awakened by the furious barking of the blacksmith's dog, almost instantly he was out of the bunk and at the window. Silhouetted in the moonlight on the brow of the little hill in front of the cabin were a number of men. They were moving toward the cabin. The marshal counted eight of them.

He called to his companion: "Wake up, Hank, and come here." Ransom struggled to consciousness. "Lord love ye, man, what are ye doing at the window?" he asked.

The dog was still barking savagely at the intrusion of so many night visitors.

"They've found out where I am and are coming to get me," Gray replied.

The blacksmith joined him. "The scallawags are scattering to cover more ground." He lifted his Winchester from the wall.

"Any chance for me to slip out of the back door down to the rocks in the creek?" Jeff inquired.

"Not a chance," Ransom said grimly.

"Then I'll have to surrender. They'll only hold me prisoner, if Sherm Howard is running the show. His son is out at the L. C. I'll step out with my hands up."

"Wait a minute," the old Indian fighter objected. "I'll go out and make a bargain with them. Better tie them up to an agreement. If there weren't so many, I'd say for us to stand 'em off, but I don't reckon we can do that."

A gun cracked. The dog no longer barked.

The leathery face of the blacksmith twitched. "Some damned scoundrel has killed Laddie," he said.

"Yes," Gray was thinking that a man who could shoot down a faithful dog was a villain and not to be trusted. "I'm going to wave the white flag and make terms, Hank. You're not in this. I'm the man they want. First thing is to get you out of this."

He sat down on the bed, pulled on his boots, and buckled round his waist the gun-belt lying on a chair.

"I'm not in this, ain't I?" the blacksmith blazed. "After they've killed my Laddie!"

The marshal returned to the window. The men outside were about sixty yards from the house. Jeff put a hand on the shoulder of his friend. "We've got to play our cards the way they are dealt us, old-timer. I'm going out with my hands up. You stay under cover. After they have me they won't bother you."

Gray unbolted the door and whipped it open. He stepped into the moonlight and lifted a hand, palm out.

There was a yell of rage. A bullet knocked a dirt chip from the adobe wall back of the officer. Another dusted his hat. The roar of a rifle deafened him. From just back of him Ransom had fired.

Lead splattered against the building. Hank lurched against his shoulder and fell.

"I'm hit!" he cried, and caught at his right leg.

Jeff snatched the rifle from him. "Crawl back into the house," he ordered.

"Come on, boys, we've got him!" a voice shouted.

The line of attackers moved forward. The marshal fired and missed—fired again and hit. A running man cried out and stopped abruptly. The others faltered. Their guns barked angrily.

Gray stepped back into the house and slammed the door.

"Get any of 'em?" his companion asked.

"One." The officer was at the window. "For right now they've had enough and are hunting cover. I've sure got you in a fine jam, Hank. You hurt bad?"

"My leg is plugged. It's not bleeding bad. I reckon the bullet missed an artery."

"Look after you in a minute,"

Jeff said. "Got to fix the fort so we can hold it."

He found an axe and knocked a bunk to pieces. Ransom told him where to find nails. The window he boarded up, leaving an inch or two for a loophole. Both doors he barricaded as best he could. Meanwhile, Ransom crawled across the floor and with a hatchet cut a spy-hole in the adobe wall. He made it large enough for shooting purposes.

"I'd like first-rate to get that bull rattle Morg Norris," Ransom said. "I've a notion if we picked off that slit-eyed cabor, and maybe one or two more, the rest of the lads would drag it."

Gray was of another opinion. By this time the whole village would know what was going on, and the attackers would be recruited if necessary by others. Reinforcements were likely to come in from the hills. Having gone so far, Sherm Howard would feel that safety lay in finishing the job. But the marshal did not say what he thought.

"I certainly picked me a top hand for a partner this trip," he said lightly. "They're beginning to close in on us. I better discourage that."



"Gimme a hand, pardner!" he drawled.

He took aim at a dodging figure and fired.

"Get him!" asked Ransom, scraping the dirt out of the hole he had dug.

"No. Some of them are moving up the hill. Going to take us in the rear, I reckon."

The rifle of the blacksmith boomed. Hank gave a yell. "One of 'em won't take us in front or rear. He's down."

A bullet tore through the window and the plank with which Jeff had shuttered it. It broke a glass in the cupboard. The defenders could hear others showering dirt from the adobe wall.

Ransom dragged his wounded leg across the room to his loophole in the rear.

"Where did those fellows go?" he asked after a time. "No sign of them back here."

"That's funny. They headed toward the rimrock. Four or five of them. Must be figuring to work back of us, don't you reckon?"

"Love of Moses!" the old soldier cried. "They're going to crash boulders down on us."

The marshal knew at once that Ransom was right. The cabin lay in the path of an old slide. At the edge of the rimrock, a hundred feet above them, lay hundreds of loose boulders large and small. A half ton of rock, hurtling down that precipitous slope, would crash through the soft adobe wall as if it were paper.

"I've got to stop that, Hank," the younger man said. "The firing down here is a bluff to keep our minds busy. They won't charge the cabin till those above have smashed it. I'm going up to stop their game if you don't mind sticking it out here alone."

"They'll pick you off before you've gone a dozen yards, boy," the blacksmith told him.

"Maybe not. The moon is under a cloud now. For one thing they won't be expecting me up there."

"They must have someone watching the back door."

"Not near enough to see in this darkness. See you later, old-timer." Jeff tore down the plank with which he had reinforced the back door.

Ransom said "Sure," and did not believe that either of them would be alive an hour from then.

"Bolt the door after me. I may come back on the jump. Be ready to let me in pronto." The marshal opened the door and slipped out.

Clouds were scudding across the sky. Jeff lay behind a woodpile, eyes and ears alert. Someone must have been sent to make sure the

trapped men did not escape by the back door. The man was probably crouched back of a rock some distance from the cabin. He might or might not have seen the door open, since the sky was now overcast. Gray wished he knew whether he had been observed. If he moved from the shelter of the woodpile, he was likely to find out.

He crept up the hill, taking advantage of every rock and bit of cactus that would give him cover. From the front of the house came the occasional rattle of a gun. This was good news, since it told him the attackers were not rushing the house yet, but were waiting for the rock-rolling brigade to drive out the doomed men.

He was close to the top when a sound brought him to rigid stillness.

A man was standing on the crest just above him. He was striking a match to light a cigarette. For a moment the flare of light showed Jeff a face he did not recognize, yet one that seemed oddly familiar. In an instant the man would look down and see him. The marshal did not wait for discovery.

"Gimme a hand, pardner," he drawled.

The match went out. "Who in hades are you?" a heavy voice rasped.

"Bud Taylor," Jeff said evenly. "Sherm sent me with a message."

The man above lent a hand to pull the climber over the edge. Looking at the iron-gray hair, the scarred cheek, and the shifty eyes, Jeff remembered where he had seen that face before. It had been in a sheriff's office in Texas, on a photograph which had been written for the robbery of the Texas and Southern Flyer.

A fraction of a second later the light of recognition began to dawn on the hairy face of the outlaw. He had seen this man once in San Antonio, had had him pointed out as the famous man-hunter, Jefferson Gray.

Doke opened his mouth to let out a cry. Already Gray's fist was traveling in a powerful short-arm jolt toward the drooping chin. The jolt materialized as a strangled groan, and the outlaw pitched down as if he had been hit with the back of an axe.

Jeff did not dare to leave him to recover in a minute or two. He pistol-whipped the fallen man across the temple. His gun he kept for immediate use.

Someone called, "Come here, Clint."

Jeff stepped behind a boulder. He could see three men grouped together against the skyline. With Doke's gun he fired three times rapidly above their heads.

One of the men gave a yell of consternation. He started to run. Another fired in the direction of the marshal. Jeff pumped lead at him.

"Let's get out, Mile High," the third man shouted shrilly. "We're being bushwacked."

It might be true. Mile High did not wait to find out. In another moment it might be too late to escape. He flung one last defiant shot and followed his companions into the darkness.

Jeff started to descend the rimrock. It was time for him to get back to Ransom. As soon as Morg Norris learned of the fiasco above, he would rush the cabin. At the foot of the rimrock Jeff broke into a jog-trot, reckless of being seen by the watcher at the back.

Abruptly he stopped. Four or five figures came into the open, as if from the creek bed, and ran toward the cabin. He heard shouting, but could not make out the words. There was the crack of a gun. The figures vanished into the

house. From inside it came the crash of revolvers.

Jeff Gray's heart died within him. He knew that Ransom had been killed. The old soldier had come to his death after he had apparently deserted him. If he had stayed in the cabin, they might have driven back the attack. In any case he could have gone down fighting with his friend.

Sick with despair, Jeff turned to the left, reached the foot of the slope, and dropped down into the creek. He could neither see nor hear anybody. Through the brush he made a circuit and reached the cottonwood grove. Occasionally he could hear the spitting of guns.

The best thing he could do was to get down to the Alamo corral and force Reynolds at the point of a gun to lend him a horse. If possible, he must ride back to the L. C. and get the reinforcements Lee Chiswick had promised. He knew that Lee could stir up some of the other cattlemen and that a large fighting force could be organized.

That excitement in the village had reached a high point he could see. Many men were in the street, most of them farther uptown in the little business center. He had to wait for a chance to get across the road unobserved. More than once someone appeared just as he was about to start.

He took the street at a run, and swarmed over the same wall he had gone over on the night of his adventure with Frank Chiswick. He passed the blackened site of the stable that had been burned, crossed the creek, and moved down along its bank.

Another burst of gunfire filled the night. Jeff could not understand this, unless the victors were setting off fireworks in celebration of their victory. The officer's jaw set grimly. They had better wait until they had finished the job. He intended to make them pay for what they had done to Hank Ransom, if they did not get him before he could slip out of town.

There were too many people about. As he made a circle around the Presnall boarding-house, three men carrying rifles walked toward him. He hid the only thing possible, dodged into the same door he had entered some hours earlier when he had been looking for Curly.

The men stopped to talk for a moment at the door. One of them was coming into the house, Jeff gathered from what he said. Gray went gingerly up the stairway. He heard a crisp "See you later," and knew that the man was coming upstairs too.

Jeff had no time to pick and choose. He whipped open the first door he saw, walked into a room, and closed the door behind him. On the table there was a lighted lamp.

At the window a woman stood, clean-limbed and slender. She turned toward him a haggard face, eyes shadowed and fear-filled. For an instant she looked at him incredulously. Her amazement was no greater than his own. The woman was Ruth Chiswick.

A dressing-gown, open at the throat, was wrapped tightly around her lithe long body. Beneath the edge of it here bare feet peeped out. Jeff was aware, without giving the matter any weight, that Nelly lay asleep in the bed.

"You!" she cried. "I thought—I was afraid."

Her tremulous voice broke, quivering with emotion.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"I made Father bring me. He came to help you—after Lou Howard got away."

"Got away?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Drouth Is Seen as Cause of Ancient Indian Exodus From Northern Arizona

A drouth producing the same results as the modern dust bowl of the Middle West may have driven a cultured race of Indians from the region of northern Arizona more than 700 years ago, according to Dr. Ralph L. Beals, instructor of anthropology at the University of California at Los Angeles, says the Los Angeles Times.

The cliff dweller ancestors of the Hopi and Zuni Indian tribes began building their huge communal homes around the year 1250. A southern exposure was apparently as desirable for the home at that time as it is at present, since only huge cliff caves opening to the south were used for building. The cliff home was used only during the winter time, the tribe moving to the valleys for summer.

Suddenly, around the year 1300 the dwellings were abandoned, probably all at the same time, according to Doctor Beals. The time of the evacuation was established by rings on timber used in repairing the buildings.

A drouth of about 25 years laid waste the land. Like the present situation in the Midwest, water was

scarce and men and animals could not live on the scanty vegetation.

Cornucopia in the bottom of trash piles at the beginning of the drouth were very large, while at the end of the period, the ears had become very small, according to Doctor Beals. The people migrated from the district in much the same manner as refugees are leaving the dusty Middle West.

Author of "God Save the King"

The origin of "God Save the King" has been wrapped in mystery for centuries. It was first sung by Harry Carey at a dinner to celebrate the capture of Portobello by Admiral Vernon in 1740, according to Pearson's London Weekly. Carey admitted authorship of the words, but refused to commit himself about the music. The song achieved instant success on the wave of patriotism that followed the declaration of Bonnie Prince Charlie as king. English citizens sang it everywhere as a retort in favor of the legitimate monarch, and it was first sung in the presence of the monarch, at Drury Lane in September, 1745.

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON

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

Lesson for September 25

DAVID: TRIUMPHANT FAITH

LESSON TEXT—Psalms 23 and 27:1-6. GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want. Psalm 23:1. PRIMARY TOPIC—The Song of a Shepherd Boy. JUNIOR TOPIC—The Song of a Shepherd Boy. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Songs of Faith and Courage. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Steadfast and Triumphant Faith.

What a fitting conclusion to our three-month study of Old Testament characters it is to sound the note of "triumphant faith." The life stories which have passed in review have been true to life, as they have shifted from strength to weakness, from fear to courage, from moral responsibility to moral weakness. But God is the one who changeeth not—and we would not close our series properly without the encouraging reminder that the man who truly believes God may know strength out of weakness, courage in place of fear, may like David rise out of degrading sin and defeat into the joy and victory of faith.

Two elemental needs are common to all mankind—provision for the maintenance of life, both physical and spiritual, and protection from the enemies of soul and body. Our first Scripture portion declares the faith of David in God as his providing shepherd and the second as his security from fear.

I. Provision (Ps. 23).

"The Lord is my shepherd." Putting God first in every detail of life means that there will be

1. No want (vv. 1-5). "My cup runneth over," and surely then there can be no lack of any good thing. God is able and willing. We, like David, should trust Him.

2. No weakness (v. 3). "He restoreth my soul." The world is puzzled by the rejuvenating power of the grace of God in the Christian's soul, but it becomes very real to us through the Word, through prayer, through the indwelling Holy Spirit Himself.

3. No wandering (v. 3). "He leadeth me." In an unknown or dangerous country the essential thing is to stay close to one's guide. In the wilderness of this sinful world, we must keep close to our divine Leader. He knows where the still waters and the green pastures are to be found, even in wildest and most barren land.

4. No worry (v. 6). "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life." It was true of David, it is (or should be), pre-eminently true of the Christian. Someone has said, "If we trust we do not worry; if we worry we do not trust."

II. Protection (Ps. 27:1-6).

"The Lord is my light and my salvation"—could there be any greater certainty that we shall be delivered from every danger and difficulty? To the one who walks in that light there can be

1. No fear (v. 1). "The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?" He is the perfect and final answer to all the fears of life.

2. No failure (vv. 2, 3). "Though an host should encamp against me . . . in this will I be confident," that they shall but stumble and fall. One of the fears that dogs the footsteps of a man is that after all his effort and labor some enemy will come in and destroy. The Christian must often meet wicked and troublesome enemies—but though they be a host, he may be serene in his soul, knowing that if he is right with God the devices of man or devil against him shall only fail.

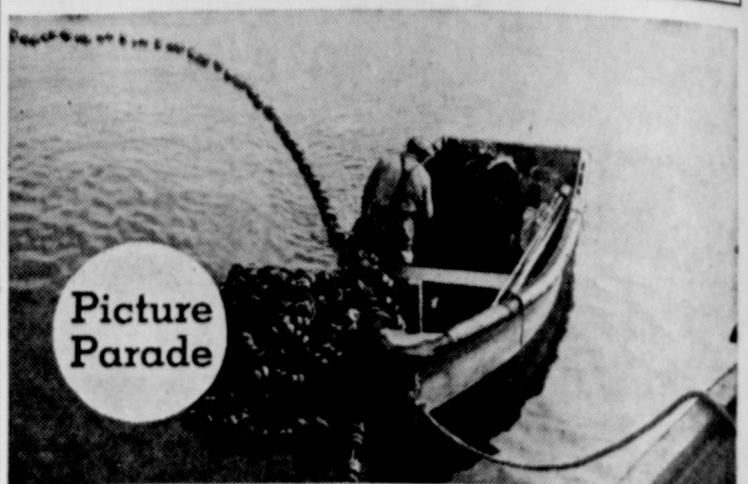
3. No falling (vv. 4, 5). "He shall set me up upon a rock," and that rock is in "the secret of his tabernacle." The assurance of the believer in Christ is in Him, His work upon the cross and His certain word of promise.

David longed for the house of the Lord; he wanted to return to the temple from which his many wanderings so often separated him. How blessed is our lot as Christians for we have in our own bodies the temple of the Holy Spirit (I Cor. 3:16, 6:19); we have Christ in us as the hope of glory (Col. 1:22). We also long to be in God's house (that is if we really love Him), but if we are born again we have the temple of God wherever we may be.

4. No fainting (v. 6). "Now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me." Just when, humanly speaking, we would faint because of the enemies all around us, or by reason of the heat and pressure of the fight, then God causes our heads to be lifted up and in the moment of apparent defeat there is victory.

5. But—a song. "I will sing praises unto the Lord." The atmosphere of praise is one which the enemy of our soul cannot stand. It is too rare, too pure, too holy for him. Next time he tries to defeat you—why not "Try Praise"? It works!

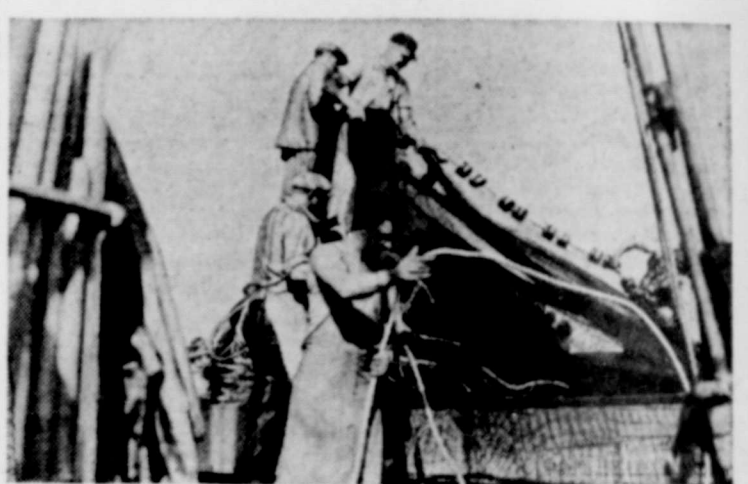
Puget Sound Fish Roundup



Picture Parade
IN WASHINGTON'S Puget Sound, fishermen catch salmon by cowboy tactics, building a "fence" around them and reducing the size of their corral until the salmon can be lifted out of the seine into the boat or tender. Nineteen hundred feet of net are strung over the side, held up by cork floats, kept down by lead weights.



Going in a circle about 575 feet in diameter, the net soon encloses a school of salmon. The bottom of the net is closed by drawing the purse line which operates just like the string of a purse. Soon the net will be drawn in, bringing its cargo of fresh salmon.



Here is a closeup of taking in the net. The man in the foreground is handling the purse line, which is usually drawn in by steam power because of its tremendous weight. Thus modern steam winches have greatly increased the speed of fishing, enabling boats to surround and capture a school of salmon in quick order.



Here the salmon are being brailled aboard with a net. Once aboard the boat, the salmon are rushed to the cannery or transferred to a cannery tender which carries thousands of the silvery fish to plants located on the shores of Puget Sound. Less than 24 hours later the fish are in cans, cooked, labeled and ready for shipment to your corner grocery. Puget Sound's delicious salmon are not taken in excessive numbers. Fishermen and the government co-operate to restrict each annual catch.



The grand finale takes place on your own dining room table. Here's a delicious gift of the sea, steamed salmon pudding, one of the attractive new dishes which add nourishing protein, deep sea minerals and vitamins to your diet.



Weekly News Review

Mistrial Ruling in Hines Case May Be Setback for Dewey

By Joseph W. LaBine

New York

Long before a racket conspiracy charge was placed against Tammanyman James J. Hines, New York's District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey was mentioned as a potential G. O. P. gubernatorial nominee, even as a 1940 presidential possibility.



DISTRICT ATTORNEY DEWEY He tripped over the poultry.

attorney under Tammany regimes, later a New Deal district attorney candidate, still later a member of the securities exchange commission, Ferdinand Pecora had a thoroughly anti-Republican background before he was named to New York's Supreme court in 1935.

Political or otherwise, Justice Pecora has found cause to sit emphatically and repeatedly on the vigorous young district attorney. Once, when Mr. Dewey pointed that he was being treated like an "interloper in the courtroom," the justice shot back that he resented the remark.

Asked Dewey: "Don't you remember any testimony about Hines and the poultry racket there (before the grand jury) by him?" "One moment!" boomed Defense Attorney Stryker. "I move for a mistrial."

The defense contended Tom Dewey had made unfair reference to grand jury testimony about a possible criminal matter with which Jimmy Hines was not charged. Though the prosecution claimed Attorney Stryker had opened the subject, Justice Pecora thought otherwise. Two days he pondered the mistrial motion. Then, to a tense courtroom, he read a two-hour opinion upholding the defense. Result: One juror was ordered withdrawn and the state's laboriously built case was thrown out.

Next day, Manhattan wondered whether Tom Dewey's defeat would cost him a chance to be New York's governor. A more pertinent question was whether he wanted the job. Biggest worry of Empire state Republicans who would run him for governor is that no one knows how he stands on labor, utilities, social security, relief, civil liberties or budget-balancing. But all-important to voters is the district attorney's record of law enforcement. So greatly is he feared that Franklin Roosevelt is willing to support Gov. Herbert Lehman for re-election despite the governor's opposition to New Deal reform measures.

Foreign

The fact that he became a grand-father for the second time was only one reason why British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain felt old. To offset a London Times editorial urging German annexation of Czechoslovakia's Sudeten population, the prime minister had to speak louder than usual. Lest Adolf Hitler think Britain was capitulat-

ing, lest France think Britain had deserted her in the hour of need, he told Ambassador Neville Henderson to give Der Fuehrer another warning for good measure. The warning: That Britain means business in demanding Czechoslovakia's preservation.

Thus, armed with latest Czech concession offers, watched by pro-Czech allies that included Britain, France, Russia and Rumania, Adolf Hitler strode on the stage at Nuremberg's Nazi congress to speak his mind on the subject as he had never spoken it before.

His points: (1) That, if they cannot defend themselves, Sudetens will "receive help from us"; (2) that Czech President Edouard Benes spread false rumors of German troop movements during recent Czech municipal elections, thereby practicing intimidation; (3) that, though Germany wants peace with European democracies, nothing can prevent her from assuring self-determination for Sudetens.

Actually, Der Fuehrer's only new assertion pertained to Sudeten "self-determination." Did this mean he favored a plebiscite? That night, as Europe pondered his words, the consensus said yes. Did his speech carry a dangerous threat of war? Most observers thought not, though jittery France had rushed so many troops to her German border that it might be almost embarrassing to withdraw them.

In Maryland, Democrats could choose one of three nominees for the U. S. senate. Senator Millard E. Tydings, whom Franklin Roosevelt wanted removed because his New Deal batting average is only .292. By record a political opportunist, Senator Tydings was once a ragged boy on the docks of Havre de Grace, rising to Maryland's house of delegates at the age of 23. His helper was Murray Vandiver, state Democratic chairman who helped him through school, guided him into politics, was later unseated from Maryland's treasuryship with Protege Tydings' aid. A distinguished war veteran, he rose to congress with the help of Vandiver's enemies, was boosted into the senate as compromise candidate by Gov. Albert C. Ritchie and Frank Furse. His favorable New Deal votes: Miller-Tydings price control act on trademarked goods, SEC neutrality and "pump priming." His handsome wife of two years is the daughter of Belgium Ambassador Joseph Davies.

Rep. David J. Lewis, whose election Franklin Roosevelt urged in a Labor day speech at Denton, Md., since he has been a faithful New Dealer. David Lewis dug coal in Pennsylvania when nine years old, studied law at night, finally began practicing at Cumberland. In congress since 1911, he has fostered parcel post, social security and workmen's compensation. During the World War he handled telephones and telegraph. He fought the bonus, as did veteran Tydings.

Arthur E. Hungerford, New Dealer whom the New Deal ignored, who closed his campaign by charging "there should be a grand jury and a federal investigation of the methods used."

On election's eve, PWA Administrator Harold Ickes spoke encouragingly of two proposed bridges over Maryland's Potomac and Susquehanna rivers. Anti-New Dealers charged Franklin Roosevelt was buying votes. Same day, the senate's campaign expenditures investigating committee found M. Hampton Magruder, Baltimore's internal revenue collector, had attempted to coerce non-civil service workers into voting for David Lewis. Thus closed the most heated campaign in Maryland's history.

By the time Maryland's first votes were counted next evening, Millard Tydings' nomination was certain, though more than one unprejudiced observer mourned the defeat of a great liberal, David Lewis. For governor, Democrats nominated Attorney Gen. Herbert R. O'Connor. Meanwhile, Republicans chose Oscar Lesser and Gov. Harry W. Nice for senator, governor, respectively.

Nothing is more embarrassing to a politician than unwanted support. Hanging to the coat-tails of Maine's three Republican congressmen, Clyde Smith, James Oliver and Ralph Brewster, have been the Pine Tree state's Townsend pensioners, providing a juicy topic of speech-making for their Democratic opponents. Principals in the race that until 1936 was said to forecast America's political future ("As Maine goes, so goes the nation") have been Republican Gov. Lewis O. Barrows, seeking re-election, a third term. Maine's political visitors included Republican Chairman John D. M. Hamilton, Democratic Chairman James A. Farley. Adding a touch of color, Candidate Brann brought Crooner Rudy Vallee back to his home state, had him sing Maine's "Stein Song." If the nation goes as Maine goes, next November's elections will go Republican, for despite Rudy Vallee, despite Townsendism, the G. O. P. elected a governor and three congressmen.

White House

Fortnight ago, U. S. citizens were jerked into consciousness of war's proximity. At Bordeaux, Ambassador William S. Bullitt reportedly asserted: "The United States and France are indefinitely united in war as in peace." In England, Ambassador Joseph P. Kennedy spoke his mind about dictators. Meanwhile, back home, Franklin Roosevelt and Secretary of State Cordell Hull were periodically mentioning America's inescapable interest in any 1938 foreign conflict.

What John Public deduced was that his government had joined European democracy's drive to "stop Hitler." (See FOREIGN.) But after the U. S. press had harped on this idea for a week, the President administered a verbal thrashing. At a Hyde Park press conference, he charged these interpretations of Roosevelt-Hull Bullitt statements were 100 per cent wrong; that there was political attempt to misinterpret the record; that Ambassador Bullitt never said the U. S. and France were "indefinitely united."

Back at its Bordeaux correspondent for confirmation went Associated Press. Next day came an admission that Associated Press was wrong, that Franklin Roosevelt was right. Said the correspondent: There was a misinterpretation of the ambassador's words.

What was America's foreign policy? For an answer, the President referred reporters to the Roosevelt-Hull speeches on the subject. A few hours later came a typical Hull pronouncement on the subject, issued by way of accepting an invitation to the eighth international conference of American states.

Said Foreign Policy Maker Hull: "The nations of the world are faced with the issue of determining whether relations shall be characterized by international anarchy or by the principles of fair play, justice and order under the law. No nation and no government can avoid the issue. Neither can any nation avoid participation . . . in determining which course . . . will prevail."

Non-stop from Hyde Park, the President sped to his son, James, bedded of a gastric ulcer at Rochester's Mayo clinic. Already there were Eleanor Roosevelt and James' wife, Betsy. Accompanying the President was son Elliott. Shortly after Mr. Roosevelt arrived, James went into the operating room, came out two hours later minus his ulcer. By evening he was resting well.

To Brooks Hays, Arkansas Democratic national committeeman, the President went endorsing a proposed constitutional amendment abolishing poll tax. To his press conference, the President charged such taxes (effective in Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia) kept many people from voting. In the same category he placed Women's Rebellion, Inc., a New Jersey group trying to prevent WPA workers from voting.

Each September, Atlantic City wows beauty and publicity by inviting bathing-suited contestants from each state, by naming one of them "Miss America." To "Miss America" goes a silver cup and stage-screen tryouts. Last year's winner, New Jersey's Bette Cooper, scorned her honors and went back to school.

This year, Atlantic City hoped for better luck. Up and down before judges paraded 43 girls from almost as many states. Finally they gave the title to Marilyn Meseke of Marion, Ohio, gave second place to



CALIFORNIA'S CLAIRE JAMES She was insulted and disgusted.

Claire James of Los Angeles, third place to Muriel La Von Goodspeed of Salt Lake City.

Next day, Atlantic City felt repercussions. Stormed doll-like Claire James: "I am insulted . . . I can't stand any more . . . I am disgusted." Raged her mother: "Some of the judges called me this morning and said it was an outrage that Claire didn't get first place."

In New York, Producer Earl Carroll opined that Atlantic City judges were incompetent, that Claire James was the "true Miss America."

Sirkka Saloner, who has never used lipstick, rouge, face powder or cold cream, was named "Miss Europe" at Copenhagen.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"The Fall Into the Bottomless Well"

HELLO EVERYBODY: Can you imagine falling into a well and never reaching bottom? That's what happened to William J. Sternberg of Long Island City, N. Y., who tells today's yarn.

In the spring of 1935, Bill Sternberg, then a lad of 19, was putting in panes of glass along the side of a building in Long Island City, N. Y., since burned down. A steep slope fell away almost vertically from the building, and below this slope was an old well, whose rotting timbers had been removed preparatory to making a new cover. Now watch and see what happened.

Bill Sails Off Into Space. Along the far end of the building, the ground fell away so steeply that Bill had to go look for the ladder he had left against the one-story extension. To make sure the ladder was still where he had left it, he took a step backward to look over the edge of the roof. Suddenly his left foot went completely into space!

Bill says, "I knew in a flash where I was about to go. It was too late to scramble forward, so I braced my foot, and with all my might I threw my body back . . ."

And right below lay—you guessed it—the open well! Bill's quick thinking may have saved his life, but it didn't keep him from going through a bad experience. His shoulders struck the far edge of the well and his feet scraped the near edge so that he lay across the top opening like a stiff stick. Only he wasn't so stiff, worse luck. Bit by bit he started to slip down the sides of the well, the weight of his body held in space only by the fierce pressure of his braced feet and shoulders against the rough brick sides of the well.

And Then He Started to Slip! Had that well been an inch wider in diameter, boys and girls, Bill wouldn't be telling this story. As it was, he had all he could do, pressing with all his strength, to keep his body out straight, to keep pressure on his toes and his shoulders and neck.

AND THEN HE STARTED TO SLIP! Picture for yourself what he was up against. If either his head or his feet started slipping faster than the other end, he might drop so much on one end that his body would no longer meet the wall on both sides. The minute his legs or his shoulders slipped enough to fall away from the wall—HE WOULD PLUNGE TO THE DEPTHS BELOW!

But worse was still to come. Working with Bill on the job was a man by the name of Franz. When the first terror at his predicament



And right below lay the open well. lifted, Bill thought of Franz and yelled for help. Picture his horror when he got no answer.

All along he had been hoping that before he lost control, rescue would arrive. Now his voice rang mockingly in the dark depths below. Franz did not answer.

Bill Sees a Dim Ray of Hope. Lower, lower slipped Bill. The rough bricks scraped his shoulders raw. Blood ran from his tortured flesh, soaked his shirt. The pressure was agony, yet he dared not ease up. To let up meant dropping.

Bill wormed around till his eyes could examine the depths of the well below. And for a moment hope returned to him. Directly below, about seven and a half feet down, he saw the ribs of the brickwork projecting on the inside, about two or three inches beyond the brickwork. The masons had left the form with the ribs and built around them.

"Now," Bill told himself, "if those ribs will hold my weight, I'm safe!" But could he reach them? Seven and a half feet of creeping, of tortured shoulders, of risky probing with one foot when an instant's let-up in that pressure meant—Bill Sternberg tried not to think what it meant while he groped with one foot for a hold, wormed his raw shoulders lower on the bricks that were like sandpaper on his raw shoulders.

New Danger Worse Than the Old. Just as he reached the ribs a new danger presented itself. His shoulders started to go lower than his feet!

Bad enough to plunge feet first. But head first! And backward, at that!

It took all the flagging nerve of Bill Sternberg to grind those raw shoulders into that wall and work his feet down to—yes, the ribs. Bill made it. And what's more, the ribs held him. Feet and shoulders.

But how long was he to remain here like this? Frantically he lifted his voice in a hoarse shout. And now to his ears came a sound—the sound of Franz's hammer. Franz, hammering and whistling at his work, had perhaps not heard. Bill summoned all his strength, fairly yelled: "Franz, FRANZ!"

This time Franz came, and with one unconcerned yank yanked up his companion. Bill landed hard on the safe ground. It felt good—better than his shoulders. But worst of all, he says, was trying to square himself with his mother for ripping his shirt, when he got home!

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Kettle Moraine in Wisconsin Paper in continuous rolls was invented by Nicholas Louis Robert of Essones in 1799, and the English patents "to make paper without seam or joint" were obtained in London in 1801 by John Gamble and Didot St. Leger. The use of paper in continuous lengths was not, however, permitted in England before 1830, because of the important revenue derived from the tax stamps on the small sheets. France, meanwhile, made use of the new invention after 1810.

Be Good, Not Too Trustful "Be good and be kind," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "but at the same time don't be too trustful. The fact that you own an umbrella that some rascal has borrowed will not keep the rain off of you."

Florida Talk Pity the poor trainman who calls stations out of Orlando, Fla. Some of the line's tongue twisters are Kolopee, Chulota, Bithlo, Pocotaw, Salofka, Tohopee, Holopaw, Ilahaw and Apoxee.



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

Seversky Gets A Wealth of Things Here

NEW YORK.—In 1918, the Bolsheviks were fixing to shoot Maj. Alexander P. de Seversky, but he persuaded them to let him go to America so he could get a new wooden leg. He got it, also a beautiful wife, a \$5,000,000 airplane factory, and a lot of flying records, culminating in his new east-west transcontinental record of 10 hours and 3 minutes, from New York to Los Angeles.

Flying for Imperial Russia in the World War, he engaged in more than 100 dogfights with the Germans and dropped 13 of them. But one day they dropped him—into the Baltic. A forty-pound bomb, which he had failed to release, exploded as the ship struck the water, and blew it to bits.

Recovering consciousness later, he discovered that, witless as he was, he had been clinging to a pontoon. The water was red around him. Shifting his good leg over the pontoon, he made a tourniquet of his torn trouser leg. He swooned again, as a Russian destroyer picked him up. He crow-hopped the Chinese border on his wooden leg, as a stupid border guard refused to recognize his papers.

Washington received him hospitably, in April, 1918, and made him a consulting engineer for the army air service. He later experienced some rough going, but the only real crack-up in his career was encompassed in that drop into the Baltic. He was steadily on the uptake, designing planes, flying and bringing through his factory. In 1933, he designed and built an amphibian plane which made a record of 177.79 miles per hour. Trained in the Imperial Naval academy, he has contributed greatly to aviation engineering and design.

Several years ago, using an alarm clock and few electrical odds and ends, he made a waltzing plane, swaying rhythmically with band music from below. His waltzing days were over and he found this a satisfactory substitute.

Lake Out to Redeem the Submarine SIMON LAKE, the inventor of the submarine, 72 years old, hopes some day to get an under-sea peek at the sunken continent of Atlantis.

In a mid-town hotel in New York, he is up to his knees in blueprints of submarine adaptations and gadgets which he hopes will be found useful by the deep sea boulevardier. His father is 91; his grandfather lived to the age of 96 and his sister to 102. Although his once red hair is white, he thinks he is just now getting his start in life.

His 25 basic patents alone made the submarine possible. Like many, possibly most, inventors, he could devise a scheme for almost anything except getting what was coming to him. So, in his genial, casual way, he is broke.

Reading Jules Verne, when he was 10 years old, led him to capsize a rowboat on the Toms river in New Jersey and test his staying powers in the submerged air chamber. In 1894, he made a wooden submarine, 14 feet long, with a soda water tank supplying compressed air. It worked nicely. In 1894, he made the Argonaut Jr., in which he cruised under the water for thousands of miles on Chesapeake bay.

Like the Wright brothers, he aroused little attention. He finally got Washington interested when he telephoned to the capitol from the bottom of the sea. His working submarine came through. Washington didn't seem to care much what he did, so he took his invention to foreign capitol. Czarist Russia made him some impressive offers but he decided they were a dissolute lot and, as a self-respecting American business man, he wouldn't have anything to do with them.

All in all, he became fed up with bureaucrats and red tape and governments in general and turned to deep sea treasure hunts. The submarines, of course, destroyed more treasure than they ever dredged up. This troubles him. Vigorous and energetic, with a wrinkled, knobby weather-beaten face, genial and friendly, he plugs along alone in his hotel to redeem the submarine by making it a general cargo and passenger carrier.

Smart Fall Styles That Are Flattering

HERE are two charming fashions with the crisp, slim-waisted, very feminine look that proves they are new and smart! And you'll notice that the sleeves are proudly puffed up, not out—they give height, not width, to the shoulders. These two simple designs, each accompanied by a detailed sew chart, make it very, very easy for you to have two leading fashions of the coming season at very little cost.

Two-Piece With Jacket Blouse. This charming fashion is extremely good fall. It's tailored or dressy, according to the materials in which you make it up. The skirt is slim and plain. The



jacket-blouse as youthful and becoming as it can be. For street, make it of wool crepe, flannel or faille. For afternoon, choose velvet or broadcloth for the skirt; satin, velvet or silver cloth for the jacket blouse.

With Smart, Slenderizing Lines. Notice that the front panel of the skirt is cut in one with the midriff section—that's a smart detail that you see in expensive models, and it's excellent for large women. You can trust the suave, slick lines of this dress to make you look several pounds slimmer. It fits beautifully. Shoulder darts, and gathers above the waistline, ease it over the bust, without any hint of bulkiness. Make this of satin, silk crepe, velvet or sheer wool, and you'll like it better than any dress you've had for a long time.

The Patterns. 1477 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 2 yards of 39 inch material for the jacket-blouse; 2 yards for the skirt.

1555 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for long-sleeved dress; 4 1/2 yards for short-sleeved.

Fall and Winter Fashion Book. The new 32-page Fall and Winter Pattern Book which shows photographs of the dresses being worn is now out. (One pattern and the Fall and Winter Pattern Book—25 cents.) You can order the book separately for 15 cents.

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

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

CONSTIPATED! Gas Crowds Heart. For thirty years constipation caused me headaches and pain in the back. Awtal gas blowing crowded my heart. Adierka helped right away. Now I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want and never feel better. Mrs. Mabel Schott. Two things happen when you are constipated. FIRST: Accumulated wastes swell up bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. SECOND: Partly digested food starts to decay forming GAS, bringing on sour stomach, indigestion, and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Adierka, gives double relief with DOUBTLE ACTION. Adierka relieves STOMACH GAS almost at once. It often clears bowels in less than two hours. No griping, no after effects, just quick results. Recommended by many doctors for 35 years. Sold at all drug stores.

Not to Live A boy is better unborn than taught.—Gascogne.

FREE MAGAZINE OFFER. Our magazine FREE to buyers or sellers of businesses. KASHFINDER MAGAZINE, Wichita, Kans.

A Sure Index of Value. . . is knowledge of a manufacturer's name and what it stands for. It is the most certain method, except that of actual use, for judging the value of any manufactured goods. Here is the only guarantee against careless workmanship or use of shoddy materials. Buy ADVERTISED GOODS.

THE MESSENGER

Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico TELEPHONE 17

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\$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

YOUTH—THEIR FUTURE OUTLOOK

The survey of recent months of youths' impression of world questions; their generous response on the vital issues, clearly indicated their serious contemplation of their future plans. They answered questions on birth, marriage, religion, war, politics, etc., in a concise or reasonable manner.

Recently we listened to a man, one whom we easily recognized as a leader of youth. His theory is that the youthful mind thrives on a perspective of building and growing. This man, a comparatively young man, is just one of the many thousands to whom our future must be entrusted.

The survey was interesting in that it clearly demonstrated that youth realizes the need of religion as a strong foundation stone, and all the important phases of life must weave around and form a sound foundation.

The survey was interesting in that it clearly demonstrated that youth realizes the need of religion as a strong foundation stone, and all the important phases of life must weave around and form a sound foundation.

Quoting our recent friend's expression, "The day's just begun, not waned; the sun just up, not set," shows that youth looks to a future with a realization that work is required.

We each can help in this future—by encouraging our youth in a good sound foundation of building—leaving far behind in the shadows the tearing down of false criticism.

DELINQUENCY ALMOST NIL AMONG CHINESE YOUTH

Among the 3,000 Chinese boys and girls who reside in the teeming district featuring Mott, Pell and Doyers Streets of New York City, but one case of delinquency has been reported during the last eight years, according to a recent survey made by Chinese educators and leaders of youth movements.

Mr. W. H. Pyn, Chinese interpreter in the city's courts, explained this phenomenon at a special meeting held in the old Chinese Public School No. 64, Mott Street. "The misconduct of the child is the fault of the parent," said Mr. Pyn, quoting the great Confucius; also, "The word of the elder is law."

He went on to give his own observations and philosophy, saying: "The child is taught reverence for his parents. Whenever a Chinese boy or girl is guilty of misconduct in public, it is a disgrace not only to himself or herself but to the family. And the Chinese family is pretty big. We are 450,000,000 brothers. Here, if some Chinese boy committed the most minute crime, the community would know it and he would be losing face."

"Among the young, the most severe punishment is to 'lose face.' It is most serious in the minds of the children, because it is a sort of discrimination against him. Chinese children are not punished physically, they are denied movies or new shoes or new clothes."

Mr. C. T. Chang, a teacher at the Mott Street School, stated that most of the leisure time of the Chinese youth is spent at home; that there is but little poverty in Chinatown, and very few Chinese are carried on the relief rolls as those in financial need are cared for by their brethren.

Mr. E. Ling Shiu, of the Medical College at Richmond, Va., stated that a Chinese who comes to America to engage in business will not bring his family here until he is economically secure. He observed further that divorce is almost unknown among the Chinese.

—Scottish Rite News.

Wife: To late returning husband "Is that you, John?" John: "I'd better be."

Aunt Kate: "When I was younger I could have married anybody I pleased."

Little Bobby: "And didn't you please anybody, Aunt Kate?"

THE CHURCHES

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 p. m. Evening service—7:00 p. m. Tuesday evening Bible study. Thursday evening Prayer meeting.

Come and you will find a hearty welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m. F. W. Sadler, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. R. M. Middleton, director

Student Flyer Is Killed at Roswell Port

Second Lieutenant Robert P. Lesser, a student officer in the Army Air Corps at Kelly Field, San Antonio, Tex., was killed when his plane crashed as he was attempting to land at Roswell last Thursday afternoon.

Lesser, a West Point Military Academy graduate, died en route to a hospital. He was one of a group of student fliers making a final flight before next month's graduation.

Lieut. B. J. Webster, the flight commanding officer, said he did not know the cause of the accident. One witness said the plane was approaching the field when it "turned around a couple of times and crashed on its nose." The ship was demolished.

The fourteen other student fliers and two officers' ships resumed their flight to El Paso later. Lieut. Webster and another officer remained in Roswell, where an inquest was held the same day.

No, women are not exactly like cats. A woman can't run up a telephone pole and a cat can't run up a bill.

Wife (to golfer husband): "You're driving me out of my mind!" Husband: "Honey, that's no drive... only a short putt."

IN THE PROBATE COURT, CHAVES COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

In the Matter of the Estate of STEFAN KUMOR, Deceased. No. 1744.

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of September, 1938, the undersigned was appointed Administrator of the Estate of Stefan Kumor, Deceased, by the Honorable Emmett Patton, Probate Judge of Chaves County, New Mexico.

THEREFORE, all persons having claims against said estate must file the same with the County Clerk of Chaves County, New Mexico, within six months from the date of this notice, as provided by law, or the same will be barred.

Dated this 22nd day of September, 1938.

CLYDE SMITH, Administrator. 38-4t-41

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. LAND OFFICE at Las Cruces, New Mexico, August 15, 1938.

NOTICE is hereby given that Harold C. Prentice, of Lake Arthur, New Mexico, c/o C. C. Camp, who, on September 16th, 1931, made Homestead Entry, No. 044581, for all of Section 33, Township 14 S., Range 22 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, Roswell, New Mexico, on the 6th day of October, 1938.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jiles N. Hopkins, John V. Stewart, these of Hagerman, New Mexico; Everett D. O'Bannon, Forest F. Thorp, these of Lake Arthur, New Mexico.

PAUL A. ROACH, Register. 34-5t-38

In The WEEK'S NEWS



CZECH AND DOUBLE CHECK! . . . Remembering Belgium's fate in 1914, Czechoslovakia whipped her small army into fighting trim to defend her mountain borders against invasion. Three Czech infantrymen (below) take an enemy trench under fire during nation-wide fall maneuvers.



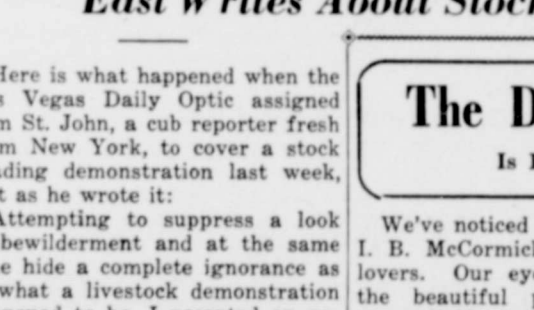
NOT A "LONG TIME between drinks" for this South Carolinian! Senator "Cotton Ed" Smith (above), 73-year-old political warhorse, cools off at well on his plantation at Lynchburg after winning renomination in hot campaign against New Deal-backed Gov. Olin Johnston.



TWO-TIMER . . . Col. Roscoe Turner holds Thompson trophy won with record 283-m. p. h. flight around 300-mile closed course at Cleveland air races. In capturing prize for second time, he beat Frenchman Detroit's 1936 record of 264 m. p. h.



EXTREMES MEET . . . Science's pet, new synthetic material called korosul, comes to rescue of Dither, New York Bronx zoo's pet anteater from wilds of South America. Declaring hunger strike, Dither refused food from any kind of vessel until enticed to lick milk from inside of korosul tube.



DOG GOES, DOG-GONE IT . . . Pamela Holmes, 7, tries to keep stiff upper lip though the law ordered her pal, Barry, huge St. Bernard, be "exiled" from his Bellport, L. I., home because he was accused of keeping three small children in boat several hours.

Here's How Cub Reporter from the East Writes About Stock Grading

The Dreamer

Is E. M.

We've noticed that Dr. and Mrs. I. B. McCormick are also flower lovers. Our eyes were taken by the beautiful pastel shades of giant dahlias in the McCormick yard. You really should drive by and see them.

A new addition is being built in the outskirts of town east, in that Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Losey have started work on their new home. The old house on that site has been torn down, and soon the new one will be taking form. We all know how lovely Mr. and Mrs. Losey can make a home, and are looking forward to the completion of this new one.

I suppose all you farmers are in readiness for some fine exhibits at the fair. Remember, there are only a few days left and if you haven't marked that stalk of cotton you intend to enter, or pulled that ear of corn, you'd better do so at once. And how about you women who have been canning? I've noticed that several are canning peaches, tomatoes, pickles, corn and jelly recently. Don't forget to make some of the jars especially attractive for the fair.

Do you happen to know: Of the couple who were recently left "holding the bag" away out from nowhere and at a very late hour?

And if they really caught any snipes?

The school ma'am so ambitious as to wash her car and shine it so beautifully all on a Saturday morning?

That the trio of musicians certainly rendered some lovely music at the dance the other night?

That skating has become a craze for some of the school teachers, too?

Proud Mother: He's a year old now and has been walking since he was eight months."

Bored Visitor: "Really? He must be awfully tired."

Professor: "I will not begin today's lecture until the room settles down."

Voice from rear: "Go home and sleep it off, prof."

Another Year of CCC Progress in National Forests

Workers More Than Earn Keep, According to Compilations Just Completed

Workers in the Civilian Conservation Corps camps on national forests in New Mexico more than earned their keep during the last fiscal year, according to compilations just completed by the U. S. Forest Service.

In return for their food, clothing, housing, medical care, education, training in various lines of work and pay of \$30 a month, of which approximately \$25 is sent home to help "the folks," here are some of the jobs they did on Uncle Sam's forests in this state during the year ending last July 1:

Put in more than 2,500 man-days fighting forest fires. This would be equivalent to a force of 100 men fighting fire for 25 days straight. It was work of the most exhausting kind, frequently requiring hiking over mountainous country and super-human effort in heat and choking smoke, with limited rest until the danger was past. Hundreds of acres of forest land in New Mexico which is green today would be black and scarred but for the aid the CCC gave the Forest Service.

As a stitch in time, CCC workers reduced fire hazards on fifteen miles of roadside and trailside. By adding ninety-five miles of truck trails or minor roads to the existing system on the national forests, and maintaining 1,600 miles of such arteries, they made it possible for firefighting crews to get to the scene in less time.

Another contribution in that field was twelve more miles of horse and stock trails, construction of forty miles of telephone line to augment Forest Service communication facilities, and the maintenance of 877 miles of telephone line.

The road and trail work was valuable not only from the standpoint of protection and administration of the national forests, but also because it made the forest areas more accessible to the public for healthful, outdoor recreation. Residents of communities on or near the forests and regular users of the forests also benefited.

Recreational opportunities were enhanced by addition of nearly 300 acres to the area of improved campgrounds or picnic grounds. A large number of campstoves or fireplaces, table-and-bench sets, toilets and waste disposal systems

Sound Truck Is to Aid State In Solving the Health Problem

Hagerman MESSENGER 10 Years Ago

W. E. Graham and son, Wayne, went to Lubbock, Texas, last week where Wayne entered the W. T. T. College for an engineering course.

Mrs. E. E. Lane and little daughter, Blanche, returned Sunday from Dallas, Texas, where Blanche has been undergoing treatment of infantile paralysis at the Carrell-Driver clinic. They came by way of Pecos, Texas, where Mr. Lane met them in an auto and brought them on in home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Slayter have rooms in the Mark Boyce home.

J. T. West was a business visitor to Dexter Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McKinstry left this morning for a tour through the Western part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Devenport were in Roswell Wednesday afternoon.

G. A. Turnbough and J. N. Barnhill are doing some repair work on the gymnasium of the school building.

Miss Avalae Barnes of Dexter was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKinstry were in Roswell Tuesday.

Ernest Scroggins of Hope was in town Sunday afternoon.

The Rev. J. A. Hedges made a business trip to Dexter Monday.

W. E. Bowen was a business visitor to Roswell the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Campbell, Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Sellers were Roswell visitors Tuesday.

Col. and Mrs. Tom McKinstry were in Roswell Tuesday.

E. W. Mitchell and family visited at the F. D. Mitchell home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Morrison of El Paso are visiting Mrs. Morrison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mann.

Mrs. R. L. Collins was a Roswell visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mann, John Mann and Nadine Mann and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Morrison visited in Portales Monday.

"I suppose, Uncle Jim, you remember a good deal about the politics of the early days?" "Well, I never tuk much in'trest in pollytics, but I kin recollect when J. C. Fremond was elected President."

"Fremond? Why, Fremond wasn't elected?" "He wunt?" "Well, naow, that gits me! I heard a leadin' speaker talk the night 'fore election, an' he said if John C. Fremond wunt 'lected the country would fall to ruin an' everybody would have to shut up shop. Course I didn't take th' papers; but noticin' that things wunt on 'bout th' same as afore, I wentaloned John won. So he wunt 'lected? Well, b'jinks, thet gits me!"

Wife: "Mrs. Smart has a new hat, darling." Hubby: "Well, if she were as attractive as you are, dear, she wouldn't have to depend so much on millinery."

and overnight cabins were build and placed. Other activity in this line included establishing of parking areas and vista points, clean-up work, landscaping, conserving wildlife and seeking lost campers. Twenty thousand acres of national forest grazing land were treated against rodents and predatory animals. Nearly 1,000 acres were re-vegetated and poisonous weeds were eradicated on 2,000 acres.

Construction of eighty-five miles of fence, maintaining of 146 miles of existing fence and marking of fourteen miles of forest boundaries helped keep stray livestock from double-grazing range already in use and prevented other forms of trespass.

Water resources were improved by building nineteen impounding or diversion dams, drilling a half dozen wells and developing springs and other sources.

Erosion control work on national forest land included installation of approximately 3,600 check dams, seeding or sodding a large area and excavating channels and ditches to carry off the flow in gullies.

CCC labor was also devoted to control of tree insect pests on 9,000 acres of timber land. Valuable work was done at tree nurseries maintained by the Forest Service.

Dr. E. B. Godfrey, state director of public health, has announced the department has obtained an option on an educational sound truck, and that as virtually no funds are available for the purchase of this equipment, New Mexico 20-30 Clubs, P. T. A. groups, women's clubs, the American Legion and others throughout the state have been contacted in an effort to raise approximately \$1,000 needed to complete the purchase.

Acquisition of this educational facility will be of the utmost importance in New Mexico, Dr. Godfrey said, since the truck is equipped with a 1500-watt generator, complete moving picture equipment, radio, portable phonograph with roof-hook-up to loudspeakers, microphones and all other necessities.

The fact that the truck carries its own power plant will enable much constructive work to be done in outlying communities and in schools where educational work has been limited due to lack of local utilities.

Provision of this educational truck will mark a step forward and it is felt that much good can be accomplished by its use in New Mexico.

The Division of Health Education has long sought such equipment and has in the meantime built up a moving picture library of about fifty pictures in both silent and sound on a variety of subjects of health import.

Any and all contributions from organizations or individuals towards the purchase of this valuable equipment can be made to the state director of public health and each contribution will be acknowledged.

Any surplus over and above the purchase price of the truck will be devoted to provision of additional film and other subsidiary equipment.

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. White motored to Las Cruces by way of El Paso Saturday and spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Frank White and Mr. and Mrs. Clint Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mason and Mrs. Blanche Hughes motored to Portales Tuesday, where they visited Garner and Betty Mason and Kirby Hughes. They returned Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Allen and son Larry Neil returned Tuesday evening from Hot Springs, where Larry Neil has been taking treatments at the Carrie Tingley Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lankford of State College arrived Saturday and spent the week end with relatives. Mr. Lankford, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Elton Lankford, was married last Friday.

Miss Sammy McKinstry left Saturday for Lubbock where she will enter Texas Technological College. She went by way of Plainview, where she visited with friends for a few days before going on to Lubbock.

The Rev. and Mrs. Rollo Davidson attended the revival meeting of the Methodist Church in Roswell on Tuesday evening of this week. The Rev. Bob Schuler of the Los Angeles Methodist Church is conducting the services.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Merchant of Dexter honored Miss Eulalia Merchant with a birthday dinner on Sunday. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Merchant, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Merchant, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence King and family and Miss Eulalia Merchant.

Kenneth Burck of El Paso, Tex., visited Thursday afternoon in the L. R. Burck home. Mr. Burck is employed by the Congoleum-Nairn Company and makes his headquarters in El Paso. He has recently returned from China where he was employed for a number of years.

The Texas motor patrol is on the job. Patrol cars will carry soap, towels, and ice water for the motorist has to change a tire or do other emergency road repairs. Walter H. Richardson, chairman of the state safety commission, announced it is an added act of hospitality to assist motorists who have tire or car trouble on the Texas roads, even motorists from out of the state.

"I knew this was going to happen before I got home with it," said the bus passenger to detective at Emporia, Kan., who delivers at Emporia, Kan. He was mandated that he open his suitcase for them. The bus driver had reported he believed the passenger had a suitcase filled with liquor. The passenger opened his bag (Kansas is a "bone dry" state). The passenger opened his bag (inside was an assortment of handkerchiefs and leg-irons. He explained it was a Wichita peace officer and was returning home after taking some prisoners to the state prison at Lansing.

SUPPORT YOUR Football Team KICK OFF

Friday Afternoon, September 23rd at 2 o'clock

Hagerman Bobcats vs. Roswell

This ad made possible by the following firms and individuals, who will close for the football game

- J. T. WEST and SON
 - HEDGES BEAUTY SHOP
 - TEED'S CONFECTIONERY
 - ATWOOD'S HELP-YOURSELF LAUNDRY
 - PALACE OF FOODS
 - LAWING'S GROCERY and MARKET
 - L. W. GARNER—GEN. MDSE.
- Quality—Service—Satisfaction



- HAGERMAN DRUG
The Rexall Store
- SUNSHINE OIL CO.
- BOB BURNS
Your Cleaner
- DEE'S ROLLER RINK
- HAGERMAN SERVICE STATION
- VALLEY GROCERY
- C. & C. GARAGE

Letter Supposed to Have Been Written by the Christ Himself

The following letter, said to have been written by Jesus Christ, appeared in The Vandalia Leader at Vandalia, Mo., and is being reprinted by special request.

The original letter, said to have been written by Jesus Christ, was found in the early days of Christianity by a child. There is prominent whoever may have a copy of this letter in his possession will be followed by good fortune, if he publishes it, but if he does not heed the command, bad things will follow him until it is in the hands of the child who wrote it, the letter is said to have been found in the hands of a convert to the Christian faith.

For some reason this convert did not have the letter published. He kept it, however, as a sacred relic of Christ and it passed on to his oldest son, and on down through many generations, but was never published.

The tradition is that when it was published it had been in the family for more than 1,000 years. During all this period of the story goes, the family was a happy and continuous one. Discouraged, members of the family migrated to countries other than where the letter was found, evidently Palestine, and one of them came to America bringing the fatal letter with him. The family having possession of the letter in Virginia, still kept it, and the fact of the letter a secret. Members of the family moved to the south, still followed by the letter. Finally as the last member of the family lay on her bed she called a neighbor named Thompson and gave him the letter to her, relating its history.

The Thompson woman's attempt to have it published were abandoned when it appeared in the (Ga.) Tribune, Oct. 31, 1891. There it was printed in the (Ga.) Citizen, and Miss Mortman of Marion, Ind., obtained it from the paper, keeping it in her possession for many years. Recently Miss Mortman had it published in a Marion paper, and during the time she obtained the letter in her possession without having it published she had a species of luck which she attributed to her failure to secure publicity for the letter.

"It is my prayer that this be published." The Advocate's contributor said.

Here Is the Letter

"Whoever worketh on the Sabbath day shall be cursed. I command you to go to church and keep holy the Lord's Day without any manner of work.

"You shall not idle or misspend your time in bedecking yourselves in superfluities of costly apparel and vain dressing, for I have ordered it a day of rest.

"I will have that day kept holy that your sins may be forgiven you.

"You will not break my commandments, but observe and keep them, they being written by my hand and spoken from my mouth.

"You will not only go to church yourselves, but also your man-servant and maid-servant. Observe my words and learn my commandments.

"You shall finish your work every Saturday at 6 o'clock in the afternoon at which hour the preparations for the Sabbath begins.

"I advise you to fast five Fridays in the year, beginning with Good Friday and continuing the Fridays following in remembrance of the five blood wounds He received for you and mankind.

"You shall love one another and cause them that are not baptised to come to the church and receive the holy sacrament, that is to say baptism, and then the supper of the Lord and be made a member thereof and in so doing I will give you long life and many blessings.

"Your land shall be replenished and bring forth abundance and I will comfort you in the greatest temptations, and surely he that doeth to the contrary shall be cursed.

"I will also send hardness of heart on them, and especially on the hardened and unpenitent unbelievers.

"He that hath given to the poor shall find it profitable.

"Sabbath Day injunction: Remember to keep holy the Sabbath Day for the seventh day I have taken as a resting day myself.

"And he that hath a copy of this letter from my own mouth and keepeth it to himself shall not prosper but he that publisheth it to others shall be blessed by me, and if their sins be as many as the stars at night, and if they truly

Lucky Is Farmer In Whose Fields Hawk Hordes Stop

Single Bird Will Eat as Many as 200 Grasshoppers in Single Meal

With ground squirrels about to begin their winter hibernation and grasshoppers dying after having laid their eggs in the ground, the food supply of the big soaring summer hawks is rapidly vanishing. Not being equipped as are some of the smaller, faster hawks, with the ability to catch other food, these big, lazy, soaring fellows are now starting to move south, the National Association of Audubon Societies says.

First come the great flocks of Swainson's hawks, one of the few hawks that travels in company with hundreds of its kind. Lucky is the farmer whose fields are visited by a flock, as their appetite for grasshoppers is enormous. A single Swainson's hawk has been found to have as high as 200 grasshoppers in its stomach, after a single meal. Even if a flock of 200 or 300 hawks stays for only one meal, the result will be a lot less grasshopper eggs in the ground to hatch next spring.

Swainson's hawks cannot be expected to stop for very long at this season as they have a long trip ahead, and must keep moving if they are to be in their winter home in Argentina, South America, by Christmas. However, they do have to eat and rest as they travel, and sometimes every fence post and telephone pole for miles will have a resting hawk on it.

Following the Swainson's hawks, come other big soaring varieties, red-tails, ferruginous rough-legs and marsh hawks. They also have small rodents harder to find, and being birds, the natural thing to do is to migrate. All during the fall these hawks will be a common sight perched on posts along the roads.

Here and there a dead hawk will be found, hanging from a fence, shot by some foolish person without sufficient curiosity to open the bird's stomach, and see for himself what it had been eating. Somewhere, however, a rancher will have one less helper next summer, in combatting crop and grass destroying ground squirrels, gophers, mice, rabbits, crickets and grasshoppers.

The proof of a dog's loyalty and devotion was clearly demonstrated at Lelia Lake, Tex., by the action of a fox terrier puppy. Byron Scott was making an early morning call and noticed the dog by the side of the highway. Attaching no significance at the sight of the pup, he did not investigate. Four days later he again saw the dog in the same spot. Investigation disclosed that the puppy, evidently abandoned by transients, had stood guard over a small and frayed shoe of a boy about five years old, evidently his master. The dog had gone without nourishment and without any shade to protect him from the sun. A well beaten patch was worn in the ground about the shoe. Now the puppy has a soft bed at the Scott home and for his bed fellow is the shoe which he curls around each night.

It's Not Saved Until It's Safe

Work piles up during cotton picking time and the inclination is to let other things go until the staple is safely ginned. It is impossible to plant all feed crops so that they mature and may be harvested at their best either before or after cotton picking time, and the best that can be done is to hire extra labor or else let some crops deteriorate in the field.

There is a great deal of difference in the feeding value of all hay and forage crops, depending on whether they are cut and cured at their best, or allowed to become over-ripe and woody. Weather damage in the shock is also much greater than in the stack or in the barn, and it is like throwing away part of the crop after it is made to let it stand too long, either before or after harvesting. In the case of grain sorghums birds often destroy more than enough to pay the cost of getting it into stack or barn.

Hay and curing dry bundle feed cannot be done in rainy weather, especially if it is warm enough to encourage mildew, but moisture helps rather than hinders in the making of ensilage so long as the ground is not too muddy to permit harvesting. Troy Fenner, an Erath County farmer, last year got caught with a crop of forage ready for harvest, and saved it in fine shape by using an abandoned cistern as a silo. His cows doubled their milk production when he began feeding the ensilage and this year he had a large trench silo ready to fill when the crop was ready.

It has cost a good deal of labor and several months time to produce the fine feed crop that the Southwest has this year, but it is not saved until it is safe—in the mow, the stack or the silo. It is worth making an extra effort to see that none of it is wasted by standing in the field too long. Every bushel of grain and every ton of forage is potentially a few pounds of meat, milk or other livestock product, and every pound of these products is equivalent to money in the purse.

Government crop estimates indicate the largest corn and grain



By T. C. RICHARDSON, Secretary Breeder-Feeder Association

WORLD NEWS —In— BRIEF FORM

From Near and Far, Some Timely, Some of Human Interest

"The Taylor Bicycle Family," George Taylor, Mrs. Taylor and five little Taylors, stopped last week in Amarillo after a 70-day trip from Omaha, Neb. They were en route to Dallas, traveling on two bicycles equipped with trailers. "It's a slow way of traveling," says George Taylor. "With two children in one trailer and three in the other, besides camping equipment, we have to push up all hills." Souvenirs of the "Taylor Bicycle Family," sold for a nominal price, are employed by the Taylors to finance the trip. "But I'm going to get a job when we get to Dallas," says Mr. Taylor. "We've done enough bicycling."

At least 100 of the 216 Indian Tribes in the United States will be represented in the Federal exhibit at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition on Treasure Island.

The new Republican committee-man of Milton, Wash., Boston Curtis, won office without the sign of a campaign. He collected his fifty-one votes without even offering a platform. Boston Curtis, a mule, was entered in Washington's blanket primary election by Kenneth Simmons, Democratic mayor of Milton, who saw to it that Boston's hoofprint was attached to the filing notice and himself signed as witness. Simmons said he wanted to demonstrate his belief many voters know not whom they support.

Typewriters for rent—The Messenger.

Messenger Want Ads Get Results!

CANNING EQUIPMENT

PRESSURE COOKERS CAN SEALERS
TIN CANS GLASS JARS

ROSWELL SEED COMPANY

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

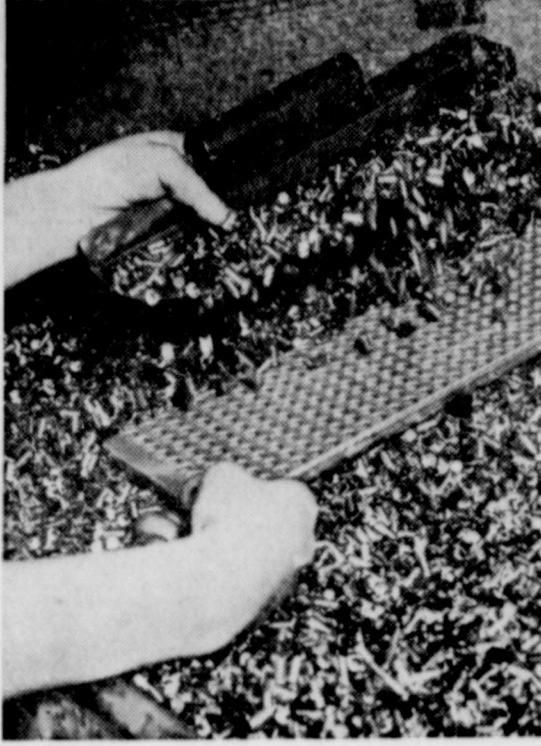


BULLET BUSINESS

Billions of .22 caliber rifle bullets are turned out each year, most of them used by "gun bugs" who shoot at tin cans, bottles, fence posts or whatever else offers a good target. Every farm has its .22 rifle, and nothing is more sport than plugging a gopher at 50 yards!

Ammunition making is now a precision business. Bullets are examined microscopically to make sure they are shaped to fly straight at the target. Later sample bullets are photographed in flight (left) to prove they are performing the way they should. The camera which took this picture was controlled by the gun that fired the rifle. This bullet is going 1,200 feet a second!

At right, thousands of empty shells destined for .22 caliber rifles are dumped on tables like this to start the process of priming and loading the cartridge.



Here is that explosive blend, primer, which is the heart of a shell. Above it is being prepared for insertion. The mixture is so "alive" that it must be kept wet by sprinkling water over it frequently during the operation to "dampen" its fiery spirit and prevent it from going "boom!"



Primed, filled and capped with the lead projectile, bullets are shown here ready for packing and shipping. In a few weeks one of these bullets may whizz its way against an elusive fencepost, while its neighbor stops a jackrabbit in his tracks. If you think it's easy, try it!

BEDTIME STORY It Was So Very, Very Funny! —To All But Old Buster Bear

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

BLACKY the Crow and Sammy Jay, looking down from the top of a tall tree, held their breath. Happy Jack, the Gray Squirrel and his cousin, Chatterer, the Red Squirrel, looking down from another tree, held their breath. Unc' Billy Possum, sticking his head out from a hollow tree, held his breath. Bobby Coon, looking through a hole in a hollow stump, in which he was hid-

just stepped out from behind one side of a little hemlock tree and Buster Bear had just stepped out from behind the opposite side of the little hemlock tree, and neither had known that the other was anywhere near. For a whole minute they stood there face to face gazing into each other's eyes while everybody watched and waited and it seemed as if the whole Green Forest was holding its breath.



He bumped into trees and crashed through bushes and jumped over logs.

ing, held his breath. Reddy Fox, lying flat down behind a heap of brush, held his breath. Peter Rabbit, sitting bolt upright under a thick hemlock branch with eyes and ears wide open, held his breath. And all the other little people who happened to be where they could see did the same thing.

You see it was the most exciting moment ever was in the Green Forest. Farmer Brown's boy had

Then something happened. Yes, sir, something happened. Farmer Brown's boy opened his mouth and yelled! It was such a sudden yell and such a loud yell that it startled Chatterer so that he nearly fell from his place in the tree, and it made Reddy Fox jump to his feet ready to run. And that yell was a yell of fright. There was no doubt about it, for with the yell Farmer Brown's boy turned and ran for home as no one ever had seen him run before. He ran just as Peter Rabbit runs when he has got to reach the dear Old Briar Patch before Reddy Fox can catch him, which you know, is as fast as he can run. Once he stumbled and fell, but he scrambled to his feet in a twinkling and away he went without once turning his head to see if Buster Bear was after him. There wasn't any doubt that he was much afraid.

Everybody leaned forward to watch him. "What did I tell you? Didn't I say that he was afraid of Buster Bear!" cried Little Joe Otter, dancing about with excitement. "You were right, Little Joe! I'm sorry that I doubted it. See him go! Caw, caw, caw!" shrieked Blacky the Crow.

For a minute or two everybody forgot about Buster Bear. Then there was a great crash which made everybody turn to look the other way. What do you think they saw? Why Buster Bear was running away too, and he was running twice as fast as Farmer Brown's boy! He bumped into trees and crashed through bushes and jumped over logs, and in almost no time at all he was out of sight. Altogether it was the most surprising thing that the little people of the Green Forest ever had seen.

Sammy Jay looked at Blacky, the Crow and Blacky looked at Chatterer, and Chatterer looked at Happy Jack and Happy Jack looked at Peter Rabbit and Peter looked at Unc' Billy Possum and Unc' Billy looked at Bobby Coon and Bobby looked at Johnny Chuck and Johnny looked

at Reddy Fox and Reddy looked at Jimmy Skunk, and for a moment nobody could say a word. Then Little Joe gave a funny little gasp. "Why, why-e!" said he, "I believe Buster Bear is afraid, too!" Unc' Billy Possum chuckled. "Ah believe yo' are right again, Br'er Otter," said he. "It cert'ly does look so. If Br'er Bear isn't scared he must have remembered something important and has gone to attend to it in a powerful hurry."

Then everybody began to laugh because it was so very, very funny. © T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Took 4 Years to Find He Had a Broken Neck!

REGINA, SASK.—J. Edwards of Mildred, Sask., walked around with a broken neck for four years and didn't know it, although he suffered intense earaches. X-ray pictures revealed that his neck was fractured. A rib was removed from the patient and strapped to the broken vertebrae. He must stay in a cast for three months.

Doing Grand Job, But This Matron Needs Some Help

By BETTY WELLS

"WHEN I furnished my house," writes Laverne H., "I remembered what you said about going ahead with your own ideas in spite of what the family said. So, although everyone disapproved of my ideas about blue walls in the living room and yellow walls in kitchen and bathroom, I went right ahead. Now I never fail to get compliments on everything. Even the milkman, the paper boy and the grocery boy, as well as our visitors, stop to admire it. So please excuse my expanded chest when I say that I've made a perfect little home for a couple of newlyweds who like comfort in the casual style and had to make it out of a run-down old house. We did practically every bit of the work ourselves—even a little plastering."

"The bathroom you'd like—the yellow walls have colorful schools of tropical fish painted on them. . . more of my work! I have a problem in the living room, as I want to make slip covers for sofa and matching chair. The rug is a brown and beige textured pattern and theavenport of brown mohair with chair to match (the slip covers will be for these). An odd chair has the seat and back in shaded blue stripes and the occasional pieces and desk are in maple. Curtains and accessories are in white. The blue walls are papered and have an all-over design in cream. What would you suggest for the slip covers?"

Why don't you speak for yourself, Laverne! You're doing a grand job of your decorating without any help. Congratulations. But since you ask for it, we're always ready to have our say. We'd probably dive right in and have bright yellow slip covers made for both pieces. Then repeat the yellow here and there in flowers and maybe in a yellow pottery tea set. © Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

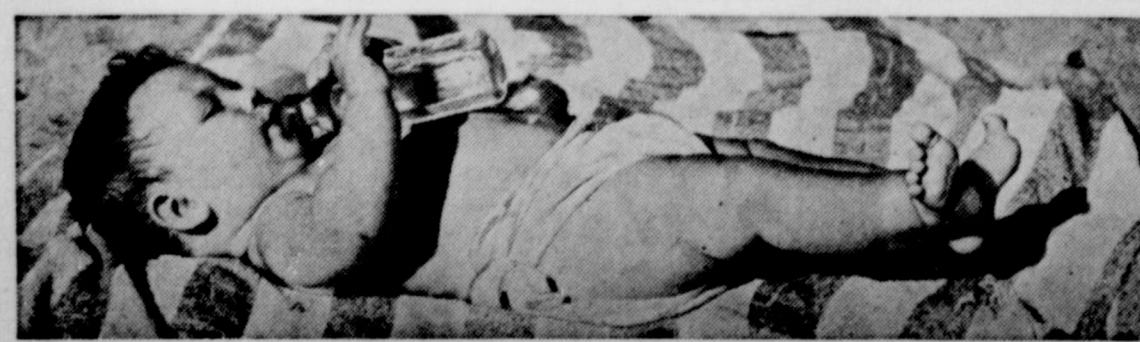
One of Season's Best Bets



A sure winner is this one-piece, three-piece outfit of dark green and yellow plaid. A zipper joins the windbreaker top and skirt that can be worn separately or as shown with the green knitted wool sweater underneath. Some versatility, here!

She's Just a Baby, But She's Certainly Enjoying Herself!

GLOUCESTER, MASS.—The photographer happened to be walking around a beach when he spied this young lady all spread out in the cool breeze. So our photographer took her picture and Mary Louise Moore, age six months, posed like a bathing beauty!



Plaids, Stripes and Prints Take Lead in Fall Styles

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



AN EPIDEMIC of plaids is gripping the entire fashion world. It matters not whether you are a grown-up or a juvenile, or a junior or a between-age, you will never be able to remain immune to the wiles and winning ways of the gorgeous plaids that have come out in such brilliant array at the dawn of this new fall season. For that matter who wants to if they could resist the witchery of anything so intriguing as are the new plaids.

It certainly is an exciting story that the new plaids are telling. The plot carries on and on in endless variety via costume suits that are smartly tailored of glorified plaids and as to the separate skirts that are fashioned of plaid you couldn't keep count of their vast number if you tried. Then there are the cunning flattering shirtmaker dresses, the skirts of which radiate tuques or pleats from a slim waistline. Almost invariably the sleeves of these youthful frocks are short in defiance of most fashion reports that forecast "long sleeves for fall and winter."

The separate plaid jacket that is tailored to a nicety is also an important item and as for the plaid blouse, it's the rage whether in fine wool weave, or a synthetic material such as rayon or it may be of taffeta. Nor does the present plaid craze stop at the costume proper, but it carries on full force into the accessory area. With your sweater

and plaid skirt if you play the game of fashion as it should be played on campus and in spectator sportswomanhood at the gridiron sports, you'll see to it that your costume is completed with a jaunty cap and bag of matching plaid.

In the illustration we are showing a plaid, a stripe and a gay print school-girl model. These fetching fashions had their initial showing at a preview showing of fall styles recently presented at the Merchandise Mart in Chicago.

Off to school is the young miss to the left in a clever Scotch costume. The skirt is a red and black plaid, with a matching Scotch cap and purse. The sweater is also red.

The Barber of Seville" is the appropriate name given to the gaily striped wool afternoon dress centered in the picture. The skirt is pleated and the new longer-than-formerly-shown jacket is striped in jungle green and dregs of wine (much exploited color this season). A green ascot tie is worn.

The peasant dress still dominates in dresses for the young for fall, as the model illustrated to the right portrays. The dress is navy blue broadcloth with splashy yellow and red flowers, over which is worn a brilliant front-laced peasant bodice. The Scotch plaid dress pictured in the inset below is typical of present-day trends in wear-to-school fashions. © Western Newspaper Union.

Bi-Color Suede



Suede gains in style importance. Now that this supple beautifully colorful medium is being worked just like fabric, the fashion-minded are calling for it increasingly each season. Here, as pictured, an oriole orange suede jacket is worn by Gloria Stuart of cinema renown, over a simple one-piece dress of paradise blue suede. Short sleeves and a sailor collar give the frock a youthful look. The blue suede cap is ideal for informal knock-about wear.

Autumn Costumes Favor Boxy Coats

Although the edict of finger-tip length jackets is general for first autumn suits, several French designers are defying this rule by introducing short, boxy ones to wear with contrasting dresses.

One of these brief coats is little more than waistline length and flares in all directions. Its roomy shoulder line and wide sleeves contribute to the carefree impression. Some striking color combinations are achieved with these jackets of light weight wool worn over wool dresses. Since mauve and violet tones continue to be popular they are being used extensively, often in alliance with blue or dark red.

The suit which has a jacket resembling an overblouse or a brief tunic is the one which designers regard with favor and which looks so much like a dress that it may be worn during cold weather under a fur coat.

Caterpillar Buttons

Schiaparelli puts buttons in the shape of caterpillars on one of her new blouses—a blue linen, shirred at the neckline and tucked horizontally across the bust.

New Bonnets Appear

Little lingerie baby bonnets, often with a sophisticated nose veil, are the latest millinery conceit. They are not worn at dinner or evening hats, but to complete day costumes.

Lingerie Trends

Pale green flowered prints and lots of tucks and shirrings are characteristic of new hand-made lingerie.

Monogram Shoes

Monogram shoes are the latest attention to the "personality" fads that increase in popularity with the seasons.

America in Print

A composite picture of modern America is featured on a print made into a simple evening dress.

Exclusive Initials for Linen and Lingerie



Pattern No. 1809.

Highlight your linen and lingerie with colorful initials and monograms in easy lazy-daisy stitch and french knots. Extra sprays help form interesting monograms! Pattern 1809 contains a transfer pattern of four alphabets, two 2 1/4 inch and two 1 1/2 inch (with floral sprays); directions for placing of initials; illustrations of stitches; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

The Questions

1. How many kinds of twins are there?
2. How many words are there in the Bible?
3. What is the deepest hole in the world?
4. Can the Panama canal accommodate the largest ships afloat?
5. In French history what was a dauphin?
6. How many teams in the major leagues have never won a pennant?
7. What is the difference between a majority and a plurality?
8. For whom is Newport News named?

The Answers

1. Three—identical, unlike and Siamese.
2. The Bible has 3,566,480 letters forming 773,746 words in 31,173 verses arranged in 1,189 chapters.
3. It is the Continental Oil company's K. C. L. A-2, which is 15,004 feet deep, or nearly three miles. The well is four miles west of Wasco in the San Joaquin valley.
4. No. The S. S. Normandie and the S. S. Queen Mary are too long for the lock chamber.
5. The oldest son of the king of France. After the revolution of 1830 the title was abolished.
6. Only one, the St. Louis Browns.
7. A candidate receiving more votes than any other receives a plurality; one receiving more votes than all the other contestants combined—more than half of all the votes cast—receives a majority.
8. The National Geographic magazine says: "The city received its odd name from two men, Capt. Christopher Newport (an associate of Capt. John Smith) and Sir William Newce, on whose advice the site for the settlement was chosen."

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you seem too restless to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

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HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging headaches, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor.

DOAN'S PILLS

FIGHTING 'FORTYPHOBIA'

Industry Rejects the Man Over 40, Giving America a New Worry; Science Proves There's No Reason for Such Discrimination

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Last January, President Roosevelt's unemployment census showed between 8,000,000 and 11,000,000 Americans were out of work. Since then, recession has boosted the figure. The tragedy of unemployment has been one thing, but the type of people hit by this ogre is an even greater disaster.

What hurts—and what the best minds of America are still unable to understand—is the predominance of middle-aged people on relief, the great multitude of competent men and women who have been unable to find jobs simply because they're "over 40."

You can see it any day in the vast ads under "Help Wanted": Plumber, experienced at fittings and alterations. Only men in young parties need apply. Z-432. Gazette Office.

It's a case of plain arithmetic that young men can weather unemployment better than their elders, having fewer mouths to feed, fewer feet to shod. But a cold-blooded employer, looking only at efficiency and economy, compares the thick-skulled head with the bald pate and takes the former. Young men learn quicker, adapt themselves better, turn out superior work. At least, it's the argument.

Tables Are Turned.

The man over 40 is a problem of the machine age. Once, in the days of guild supremacy, the situation was reversed. Every youth was an apprentice whose hands were thought unskilled, whose talents were shaped under the guidance of a wizened elder. Moreover, in that simple world it was satisfaction enough that all hands were busy; the age of specialization had not arrived.

If you should look in the department of labor files at Washington, the case of John Brown would furnish an example of today's dilemma. Brown is 45, married and has two children. His wage-earning days started after grammar school because his widowed mother needed help. At 15 he found work in a local factory, took time out to serve overseas in the World war, then worked steadily until the depression days of 1932. Meanwhile, he had been married, had bought himself a home, took out insurance and built up a small savings account.

But from 1932 to 1937, John Brown could find no work. His savings disappeared, he lost his insurance and his house was mortgaged. When the factory finally re-opened, the boss refused to give him a job; said he needed younger men. In consequence John Brown doesn't know where to turn. His life's work has been specialized and he'd have to start as an apprentice in another trade. With many, many years of usefulness ahead of him, this man has reached an age when industry turns him out. Why?

Industry's Answer.

As their first reason, employers say he is a "bad physical risk," that he's entering the period in life when degenerative diseases will lower his efficiency. But employers are generalizing here; a man's susceptibility to disease almost always depends on the type of work he does. Highest death rates are found among unskilled laborers. Statistics show that frequency of sickness decreases with advancing age, though older people have more severe illnesses. The only fair course is to let a physician determine whether the man over 40 is a "bad physical risk."

The employer's second reason is "bad accident risk," notwithstanding repeated surveys which show the man over 40 is more careful than younger workers. Caution is a natural by-product of age. The



Young men are forging the new pattern of American society, for industry now seeks youth to the detriment of men over 40.—U. S. Dept. of Interior photo.

only grounds for the "bad accident risk" argument is that older men are slower in recovering from injuries.

Next, employers speak of "decreased productivity." There is no denying that efficiency declines with age, but not so fast as to strike a death blow to the man of 40. What few tests are available show that exceptional workers of 40, 50—and even 60—are just as efficient as younger men. The simple answer is that proficiency's decline is gradual; it does not plummet down after a man reaches 40.

The most valid argument of all is the last, that a middle-aged man is "too slow and inadaptible to changing conditions." In an age like the present, where industry has been revolutionized in the past two decades, this claim may hold water. Modern machines work faster. The men who tend them must do likewise.

America Grows Old.

But arguments are fruitless and meanwhile the problem grows worse. Because of America's declining birth rate, we are rapidly becoming a nation of middle-aged men and women; by 1960 it is estimated 36 per cent will be over 40!

Industry and government have not been blind to the problem. First they favored social security, but its result has been higher taxes and a subsequent demand for more efficiency and fewer workers. They tried old-age pensions, but it was poor business to hire a man at 40 when he'd be retired in a few years. They tried sharing the work, which reduced efficiency and proved an expensive proposition. And the century-old trend to shorter work weeks has defeated itself because it brought labor-saving machinery.

The solution is not yet. Some say only an intricate balancing act can overcome the problem, a comprehensive system of social insurance to keep men employed or keep them fed when jobless. Though many remedies have been, and will be offered, the man over 40 has thus far received little but sympathy.

One man has scoffed at sympathy. He is Henry Simler, a New York typewriter manufacturer, who recently began fighting the "fortyphobia" menace by proving that men over 40 can compete with their younger colleagues and do a good job of it. To employers from coast to coast he sent a comprehensive questionnaire to learn what employers have actually learned about the relation of age to efficiency.

He discovered that youth is more cheerful and more enthusiastic. But for loyalty, conscientiousness, willingness and results, the man over 40 won by a wide margin. With these facts he set out to form a nation-wide organization of Forty-Plus clubs, groups who would break down employer resistance in their respective communities.

Flooring "Fortyphobia."

What happened in Boston is typical. At the first meeting of this Forty-Plus club was a small group of unemployed men, mostly of the executive type. One was 46, a Dartmouth graduate with manufacturing and retailing experience. A second was 42, formerly vice president of a drug company. A third had wide experience in public relations work. They decided to tackle the problem from the inside out, to find jobs for each other by capitalizing on Simler's survey and selling themselves to the public and employers.

They scoffed publicly at the "Help Wanted" advertiser who sought a technical college graduate with at least 15 years' experience in one specialized line and who "must not be over 35." What this employer wanted, they said, was an unemployed genius who finished college at 20. One "Forty-Pluser" administered a verbal thrashing to a man who had turned him down for lack of experience only 10 years ago, and who now said he was too old.

Boston's Payoff.

Their campaign brought results, too. After six weeks, five Forty-Plus club members had permanent positions, one of them paying \$6,000 a year. Automatically these men were suspended from membership, since this strange organization is anxious to "kick out" its brothers in the bond as rapidly as possible, thereby making room for new men.

Some employers express a hope that the "fortyphobia" problem will work its own way out. They claim the present crisis is only a temporary, violent reaction to the modern trend of thought which favors work for the young man and leisure for old age.

Meanwhile, the man over 40 is being given the attention he deserves. Massachusetts has empowered its department of labor to publish the names of employers who discriminate against certain persons on account of age. And Secretary of Labor Perkins has added her opinion that "it is against common sense to leave people of 40, 45 and 50 out of work when they are willing and able to work."

But perhaps employers have a just reason to discriminate. Before America can solve this great social problem, she must find the true cause.

© Western Newspaper Union.

PRICE OF PERFECTION . . .

If being "tops" in your line cost you nothing, it would be worth just that much to you!

By WINIFRED WILLARD

WE CAME at twilight to a home-like town among the hills of Maryland. There we would stop for the night. I shopped for rooms—something comfortable at modest cost. At the best looking hotel, the dapper young clerk quoted rates that would have knocked my depression-prone silly. I told him so. He replied, "Well, you get just what you pay for!" It's true.

There was that symphony orchestra which we heard through the season where 60 men played as one. No out-of-time or out-of-tune or out-of-balance. Just glorious, classic music. It looked so easy, all grace and beauty and harmony. Every note was just right. But every player there had paid hours a day, year after year of grilling work, for the power to have his part in that ensemble. The flutist, they say, is premier of all in the world. He played the very heart out of us with his eerie, almost divine melodies. It seemed so simple. He is paying through all the years, the price of his continued mastery. That is what makes it so worthwhile.

If excelling cost these musicians nothing, it would be worth nothing to them. If being a topper in your line cost you nothing, it would be worth just that much to you!

Fritz Kreisler's Price

With his violin Kreisler had completed a mighty aria. Silence of utter tribute followed. Then an impulsive woman rushed up to him and exclaimed: "Oh, Mr. Kreisler, I'd give half my life to be able to play as you do!" With quiet dignity the great musician replied: "Madam, that is the very price I have paid." Not even he got his mastery except for the price.

A popular theater, full one night in Washington, was mystified and challenged by the magic that was Houdini's. We knew there must be mirrors and many tricky devices. We tried to discover them. And couldn't. As we watched his performance, the wonder of it and the marvel of him remained.

How did he do those breath-taking feats that permitted him to rank all others in his line in the world? He did them by paying their price! Not his price. But whatever the cost of doing them better than anybody else had ever done them, he paid it. He began paying when he was a boy. Steadily through the years he recognized the high cost of the skill he was set on earning. Not a finger nor a toe must bungle or fail or slip. Hard to do!

So, year after year, as Houdini talked or read or thought, those 20 agile partners were ceaselessly at work, tying and untying difficult knots and other intricate, puzzling things. Eternally at it, with all the body and mind of him! Houdini couldn't afford to fail. He paid the high price of supreme achievement. He got what he wanted.

Paderewski's Discipline

The greatest pianist of the ages is Paderewski, son of Poland, citizen of the world. We incline to think of him as a special favorite of the gods, so endowed above the earthly. Doubtless so! But the gods would have failed him unless he had done his part. He, too, must keep on paying the price. When he lapses his musical discipline one day, he sees the difference; two days and those close to him detect the lack; a week and the world is somehow conscious of the let-down of his brilliant technique. So, traveling over mountain or plain or sea, he carries a keyboard of standard piano size and action. Hour after hour as he journeys, he sits at this keyboard and plays the price of his artistry.

Few of us were designed for such outstanding front ranks as these. Mostly we have modest places in the work we must do for the world. The same law prevails. We excel or hold our own only by continually paying. A successful young salesman was telling what a "rotten canvass" he had made the day before, how he stumbled over his story and what a poor impression he had made on the man he was trying to sell. His clear-cut explanation was that he had been doing other things for a week, hadn't worked at his job and had again to pay the price of getting back to where he was master of his situation.

I did not engage the two costly rooms at the swanky hotel in the quaint little town among the hills. But I have been glad that I shopped there and grateful to the young clerk. His vivid reply which at the time seemed intended to put me where I belonged, has sent me exploring along many roads in the realm of life and of living—you get just what you pay for.

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General and Poet

In the early days of its existence the Spartans, being badly in need of a general, sent to Athens for one. The Athenians, not wishing to give them too good a one, sent them a gouty schoolmaster, one Tyrtaeus, as being the most unlikely person on earth for the task. But Tyrtaeus was a poet and by his poetry, which took a martial turn, he so animated his new countrymen that he turned out a good general after all.

What to Eat and Why

C. Houston Goudiss Describes Diet After Middle Age; Shows How Right Food Can Prolong the Vigorous Years

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

ONE of the best prescriptions ever offered for longevity was advanced by the wise man who said: In the twenties, prepare for the thirties; in the thirties, prepare for the forties; and after that—prepare for a long and vigorous old age!

That advice is well worth following, for it has been estimated that by taking into account all the newer knowledge of nutrition, it is possible not only to improve health, but to add a number of years to the normal life span.

A Man is as Young as He Feels

It has been well said that "the age of man has small relation to his years," for it has been demonstrated, both clinically and in the scientist's laboratory, that old age is a physiological condition rather than an accumulation of years.

In grandmother's day, a woman of 50 was considered old. Today that age is regarded as young, and much of the important work of the world is being done by men and women who can see 50 only by looking over their shoulder.

Importance of Correct Diet

On the other hand, thousands of Americans are unknowingly impairing their efficiency and shortening their lives through the misuse of food. They are eating the wrong kind of food—and what is equally disastrous—they are overeating! They do not seem to realize that eating too much does not strengthen the body, but exhausts it with the labors of digestion. The surplus nourishment clogs the system and may be indirectly responsible for headache, dyspepsia, biliousness and mental dullness.

Unless they change their habits of eating, they will inevitably become victims of their own indiscretions. For while it is folly to neglect the health at any age, to do so in middle life is to open the way to an early death or to an old age marred by sickness.

Keep Down the Weight

The first 25 years of man's life are devoted to growth. During this period of youth, the body usually has a large fund of reserve energy which can be called upon in times of stress. During the next 20 or 30 years, the weight should remain constant. If the diet is properly regulated, and sound habits of hygiene are followed, a man or woman will come into middle age full of vigor and with mental and physical capacities undiminished.

Unfortunately, however, the laws of hygiene and nutrition are often broken during the active middle years. As a result, bodily reserves are depleted and middle age finds many men and women near the danger line, no longer able to resist infections and the degenerative diseases.

That is why it is so desirable—if you hope to be vigorous at 50 and after—that you begin to plan for it many years earlier.

Live sensibly. Avoid overwork. Regularly take a moderate

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

Safety Measure.—To fill a steaming teakettle place a small funnel in the spout to prevent burning your hands in taking off the cover.

For Damp Closets.—A saucerful of quicklime placed in a damp closet or cupboard will not only absorb all dampness but will sweeten and disinfect the closet.

To Destroy Smoke Odor.—Put a basin of water in each room and leave windows open an inch at top and bottom until the odor disappears.

When Cleaning Windows.—Tissue paper makes an excellent polish for window glass and mirrors. Wash, dry and then polish with the paper.

"Good? AND HOW!" Say Millions About IRIUM in Pepsodent Powder

Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!

● "Seeing is believing!" So TRY PEPSODENT POWDER! SEE how Pepsodent's remarkable new cleansing agent . . . Irium . . . helps to clean YOUR teeth more thoroughly! SEE how Irium . . . found in Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders . . . helps you brush away dull, masking surface-stains. SEE how Pepsodent containing Irium can reveal the full, sparkling radiance of your teeth. Buy it today!

*Pepsodent's trade mark for Purified Alkali Salts

Wise and Otherwise

A woman used to be the one to have the last word, but now it's the traffic cop.

Hard work never killed anyone. But youth prefers something with a spice of danger in it.

Men are a bit like trees. When they cease to branch out they're liable to become fossils.

Many a plain woman has cooked her way into a man's heart, just as many a pretty one has cooked her way out again. Is the ship of marriage foundering on rock cake?

In view of the needless noise that already assails our ears, it's a good thing that rusty brains don't squeak.

When they may be finely chopped. Fresh fruits may be eaten as long as they do not cause fermentation; otherwise cooked fruits should be used instead. Contrary to popular opinion, sweets can frequently be eaten in considerable amounts without causing indigestion. Fats, however, should be used sparingly.

Hot Foods Beneficial

Hot foods are often more easily digested than cold, and it is helpful to begin a meal with hot broth, in order to stimulate the secretion of digestive fluids. A hot beverage may also be beneficial at bedtime.

It is sometimes observed that five or six small meals are more easily digested than three large ones. Each person should discover what meal schedule best suits individual requirements and then abide by it. For it is indeed true that middle age—and the years beyond—are largely what you make them!

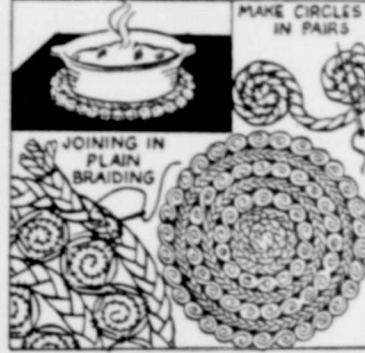
Questions Answered

Mrs. J. A. H.—Milk, fruits and vegetables supply a large part, but not all of the minerals required by the body daily. The diet must be supplemented with whole grain bread or cereals, eggs and some meat.

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HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



THIS mat is made of white cotton cable cord such as you buy at the notion counter for corded seams and trimmings. The original mat from which this design was taken was made of—no one of this generation would ever guess—what! Corset strings. These were once a common commodity along with collar boning, hat pins and side combs. There was quite a fad for making luncheon sets of them braided or arranged in various designs and sewn with fine stitches on the wrong side.

The design shown here is compact and, copied in rather heavy

Uncle Phil Says:

Without Puffing

Don't get too swift; you can walk farther in a day than you can run.

Efficiency that begins with mere skimming is no efficiency at all.

Guessing is great sport and so many of our "convictions" depend on it.

And Frays Nerves
Slamming a door may relieve temper, but it also greatly loosens the doorknob.

A man's ordeals color his ideals. Young men acquire a stronger interest in life when they begin to want to win.

100 WAFFLES 10¢

That's how many you can make for a dime with this patented WONDER WAFFLE MAKER. Simply dip it into batter then into heated cooking oil. Simple, quick. Pure aluminum and stainless steel handle. A lifetime tool. Millions in use. Price 30 cents. Send coins with order. Dept. W-1. WONDER WAFFLE MAKER COMPANY 27 West 24th St. New York, N. Y.



The load is shifted from the capable, conscientious shoulders of the man over 40, to the eager, ambitious shoulders of younger men. Each has his merits, but one must suffer.—U. S. Dept. of Interior photo.

Good Management

as Important as Time-Locks

The banker can easily protect the money that is in the bank by means of strong vaults, time-locks, burglar alarms, insurance, etc.

But the real job which calls for all the banking knowledge, experience, intelligence, and strength of character which he possesses, is that of safeguarding the bank's money while it is out of the bank—in loans and investments.

Good management must throw a shield around every dollar that is out working for the community or that is a part of some of the bank's investments. This means that the banker must use careful judgment in finding a safe job for each one of these dollars. His ability to do this assures safety for the bank's depositors.



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)

RECEPTION COMPLIMENTS SCHOOL FACULTY

The Hagerman Woman's Club held a reception for the members of the local faculty in the club rooms on Friday, Sept. 16 from four until six o'clock.

Beautiful autumn flowers, bright colored rugs and pillows, and a beautifully arranged tea table created a charming setting for this social occasion. A receiving line in the library consisted of the president of the Woman's Club, Mrs. C. O. Holloway, the past president, Mrs. Wm. L. Heitman.

Coffee and tea were poured from the tea table by Mrs. Martha Hams and Mrs. Willis Pardee the first hour and by Mrs. C. W. Curry and Mrs. Harry Cowan the second hour. Four charming members of the Sub-Ed organization, Misses Bernice Tulk, Hannah Burck, Geraldine Kiper and Annabel Tulk, in formal afternoon dresses, assisted with the serving. Lovely piano selections were rendered throughout the afternoon by Mrs. E. R. McKinstry.

Members of the faculty and several invited guests called throughout the afternoon, the number totaling about fifty.

REBECCAS MEET ON WEDNESDAY

The Rebecca Circle of the local Baptist Church met on Wednesday (yesterday) afternoon at the home of Mrs. Carroll Newsom for the Royal Service lesson. Those taking part on the program were Mesdames O. J. Ford, Grady Fletcher, Paul Jenkins and Carroll Newsom. After the program a business meeting was held.

Members present were Mesdames Paul Jenkins, Grady Fletcher, Ernest Dodson, O. J. Ford, D. L. Newsom and Carroll Newsom, and one visitor, Mrs. Dacus Parker.

The next meeting will be on Wednesday, Oct. 5, the place to be announced later.

DINNER HONORS NEWLYWEDS

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Lankford were hosts to a delicious noon-day dinner on Sunday, honoring their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lankford, who were married last Friday.

Sharing this compliment with the honorees and hosts were Mr. and Mrs. Everett Lankford and son of Roswell, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Menefee and family, Mr. and Mrs. Royce Lankford and son and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lankford.

ENJOYABLE DANCE

Arvil McCullough and Wallace Jacobs entertained a crowd of young people at a most delightful dance in the rooms of the Hagerman Woman's Club on last Friday evening from eight o'clock until the midnight hour.

The music, which was exceptionally good, was furnished by Messrs. Edward, Arthur and Raymond Bielinski. The Bielinski trio hails from Chicago, but are now in school at New Mexico State College, and drove all the way from Las Cruces to play for the dance. They are brothers of Dr. H. E. Bielinski and Miss Jean Bielinski, a faculty member of the local school.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harshey and Mrs. Loula Heick acted as chaperones to about forty-five people, and a god time was had by all.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE MESSENGER

MEN'S CLUB SUPPER

The Men's Club and fair committee and women met Tuesday evening at the Woman's Club rooms for supper and a business meeting.

Reports on the fair were given by the chairman of each of the various committees. Each stated that their plans were nearing completion.

Members of the Woman's Club prepared and served the supper, which was delicious. About twenty-six members and guests were present.

They meet next Tuesday evening at Hedges Chapel for the last meeting before the fair. All committee members are urged to be present, as all plans will be completed at this time.

METHODIST YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY OUTING

The Methodist young people enjoyed a weiner roast at the Paddock grove, northwest of town on Friday evening of last week. About twelve were present besides the chaperones, Messrs. and Mesdames E. A. Paddock, L. E. Hinrichsen, Earl Stine and the Rev. and Mrs. Rollo Davidson.

HARRY COWANS ENTERTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan were hosts to a lovely arranged dinner Sunday at one o'clock honoring Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee.

Again on Monday at noon, Mr. and Mrs. Cowan entertained at dinner. Guests were the Rev. and Mrs. Rollo Davidson and son Gene, and the Rev. Emery C. Fritz.

GIRL SCOUTS

READER BADGE

Literature and Dramatic Field (continued from last week)

9. Just because you are fond of a certain book is no guarantee that your best friends will like it. Study several of your friends and decide what kind of book you think would please each one best. See if you can interest each friend in the book you have selected for him or her.

10. Make a notebook collection of all the quotations you can find about books, being careful to copy the quotation exactly—spelling, punctuation, arrangement of lines if it is verse, and give the full source of the quotation.

11. Decide what books you think might reasonably expect to possess during a year's time and make known your first choices to your family and friends as possible Christmas and birthday gifts or gifts at any other times.

12. Plan to buy some book you would like very much to own, by saving your own money with which to buy it. If it is a dictionary you want, find out with the help of a librarian or bookseller or other person what dictionary is a good one. If it is a book available in several different editions, decide which edition you would like and save accordingly.

13. Find out all you can about inexpensive editions of good books, both special reprint editions and standard inexpensive editions published by reputable publishing houses. Note especially whether the type is clear and the paper and binding good.

14. Find out how you can participate in some community activity, such as story-telling hour at your library, reading or telling stories to children in nursery homes or hospitals, reading to shut-ins.

15. Help to make a collection of approved book lists for your troop library and select from them the books you think would be valuable in troop activities. Help to carry out a plan to acquire as many of these books as possible.

16. Ask an older member of your family what books he or she enjoyed most at your age. If any of these books are among your favorites, try to decide why they appeal to the majority of young readers. If you are unfamiliar with these books, try to find copies of them and see why you think they are not so well known nowadays.

17. Select some Girl Scout activity in which you are interested and discover all the books you can that deal with this activity. Make a bibliography of the books you discover on the subject.

18. Select some subject, such as insects, birds, trees, rivers, the sea, happiness, friendship and make a collection of all the poems and quotations you can find about it. Note carefully the sources of the collection.

19. Know how to find the books you want to read that you know are in your library without asking the librarian to help you.

20. Know how to find out if the book you want to read is in your library without asking the librarian.

21. Know the value of a title page in a book and how to use the index of a book.

22. Try to learn how to decide for yourself, after reading a book, whether it is "good" or not by asking yourself questions such as these: Was it interesting? Did I enjoy it? Did it almost seem as if I had been there myself? Did I learn something new? Did the people in the book talk and act like real people? Did the animals

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. McCarthy and family made a business trip to Roswell Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Lula Keeth and Miss Letha Green were shopping in Roswell Saturday.

The Rev. and Mrs. Rollo Davidson and Gene were among the Roswell visitors on Monday.

L. Parker of the Dexter schools was a caller in Hagerman on Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Burck spent Tuesday in Roswell on business and pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Nail and Mrs. Herbert Lang were shopping in Roswell Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Betty Milsap was a dinner guest of Dorothy Rhoades on Sunday.

Mrs. Jones of Roswell spent today (Thursday) here visiting her sisters, Mrs. Adam Zimmerman and Mrs. W. C. Garrett.

Mrs. Wayne Rapp of Roswell spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Raynal and Peggy Jane and Mrs. H. J. Cumpsten Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mason motored to Portales Monday to visit Miss Betty Mason and Garner Mason. They returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Deppenport and Miss Dorothy Sue Deppenport motored to Artesia Sunday to see "Marie Antoinette."

Mrs. Adam Zimmerman of near Caprock and Mrs. W. C. Garrett of Roswell are spending this week at the Mineral Wells Apartments, taking treatments.

Mr. and Mrs. Stafford Brown and Jimmy of Carlsbad spent the week end with Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim King.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kersey and Miss Jean Kersey were callers in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Lee Newsom on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Langenegger and Jack motored to Roswell Sunday afternoon and attended the show.

Miss Katherine Jo Farkas motored to Artesia Monday afternoon where she is modeling for the Tarbet Studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams and Annette of Carlsbad spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brannon and T. F. Gillespie.

Mr. and Mrs. Kern Jacobs and Miss Mayre Losey visited briefly in El Paso over Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hanson and family and Mrs. J. L. Mann motored to Roswell Tuesday night and attended the show.

B. J. West underwent a tonsillectomy in St. Mary's Hospital last week. He was removed to his home the last of the week and is recuperating nicely.

Miss Wilma Walden, Mrs. Will Walden and Betty Walden spent the week end in Muleshoe and Portales, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Chester Anderson.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Conditt and Julius and Miss Dean Conditt arrived Sunday from Tennessee and will make Hagerman their home permanently.

Miss Louise Coe from Hollywood, New Mexico, Miss Bonnie Rannels and Mr. Rannels of Nogales, visited Joe Coe here this week end.

Rufus King motored to Moun-tainair Saturday to get Mrs. King and Neal, who had been visiting there for several days with Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Meador and family.

Jack Yates arrived Wednesday from Hale Center, Texas, and will remain here with his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rhoades, and attend school this year.

Social Security forms and systems—The Messenger.

act like animals and not like people? Was the author's way of writing easy and interesting to read? Did the illustrations suit the story or the things described?

Star Is Violating Principles of Light

Cassiopeiae Gives Scientists Puzzle To Work on, Astronomer Says

A star which violates one of the fundamental laws of astronomy by getting brighter as it cools off, is giving scientists a new puzzle to work on, a young astronomer of the University of Pennsylvania says.

This star, Cassiopeiae, located near the North Star, not only cools as the amount of light from it increases, but also becomes hotter as its brightness diminishes, or exactly opposite the behavior of most heavenly bodies, Dr. Ralph E. Baldwin told the American Astronomical Society at its annual meeting.

The renegade of the skies is easily visible to the naked eye and is one of the most prominent in the northern part of the heavens in its brightest phase, he added. It is much brighter than the North star and is 400 times brighter than the sun as well as being almost five times as hot.

No complete explanation of the phenomenon has been arrived at, he added, but the most logical hypothesis is that the star grows to about four times its normal size to give off more light and at the same time its gases are greatly expanded to cool it off, just as compressed gas in a container cools as it expands when released. Additional observations, particularly if Cassiopeiae repeats its antics will be necessary to prove the theory.

Cottonwood Boys Are Injured When Their Horses Fight

Two Cottonwood boys underwent an unusual experience Saturday afternoon and each was injured, when horses they were riding began fighting and threw them. Raymond Pearson, 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pearson, and J. K. Funk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kersey Funk, 4 years old, not only know what it is to be tossed from the hurricane deck of a horse, but they realize that horses can scrap too.

The Funk boy nearly lost his big toe in the melee, when one of the mounts stepped on it. His playmate, J. K. Funk, sustained a painful cut below one of his knees. The wound had to be sewed together.

Mrs. P. B. Wallace and son, Ira D., motored to Avis, N. Mex., Saturday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Whitt (nee Ruth Wallace.) They returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee and Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock were among those from Hagerman who went to Artesia to see "Marie Antoinette" Monday evening.

Among those from Hagerman who were in Roswell Tuesday were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly, Mrs. Martin Brannon, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. McKinstry, Mrs. Johnny Allen and children, Miss Irene Newsom, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jack West and Miss Peggy Harrison.

"I wonder if I could make you melt in my arms?" "No, I'm not that soft and you're not that hot."

The New Mexico state employment office found jobs last month for 805 men and 363 women. The total number of placements—all in private industry—was 1663 per cent higher than in July. A slight increase in veteran employment was recorded. Despite the increase, a total of 2,600 unemployed veterans remain.

"Is your wife happy?" "I'll say! My wife can have a good time just thinking what a good time she would be having if she were having a good time."

Messenger Want Ads Get Results!



SEE THE "USED CAR ON THE SPOT" At the ROSWELL AUTO CO. used car lot, at South Main and Walnut Streets. The price is being reduced \$5.00 per day until sold. ROSWELL AUTO CO. Roswell New Mexico

Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment!

This is one of the \$250,000 MOVIE QUIZ PICTURES

Movie Quiz Question:—

The song "Now It Can Be Told" is sung first in "Alexander's Ragtime Band" by:

- (Check one) () Don Ameche () Alice Faye () Jack Haley () Ethel Merman



ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

An American cavalcade of powerful drama—glorious love—emotional thrills—magnificently fulfills your expectations of incomparable entertainment!

with

Alice Faye Tyrone Power Don Ameche

OWL SHOW SAT. NITE

4 DAYS STARTING SUNDAY YUCCA

"BOYS TOWN" Starring SPENCER TRACY and MICKEY ROONEY shows at the YUCCA Oct. 2-4

Wool Situation—

(Continued from first page)

pounds with the remainder in process. The loans have averaged about 17.4 cents per grease pound at warehouses.

Wool prices in the United States during the remainder of 1938 will be influenced chiefly by domestic mill consumption of wool, and by changes in wool prices in the foreign markets. Domestic mill consumption was very small in the last half of 1937 and early months of 1938 and stocks of finished and semi-finished wool goods were sharply reduced. Mill activity has increased since May in view of the small stocks of wool goods, and prospects for some improvement in the business situation generally, it is expected that domestic mill consumption will increase further during the remainder of this year.

The recent sharp increase in wool prices and mill activity in the United States, however, has not been accompanied by a corresponding improvement in foreign countries. While there has been a slight increase in activity in some European countries the curtailment of Japanese wool buying is a serious handicap to general improvement in the world wool situation.

G. B. Newsom and W. T. Newsom arrived Saturday evening to spend the week end with relatives. They returned to Allison, Tex., on Tuesday.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—1935 Chevrolet sedan. Good buy for someone. Rollo Davidson at the Methodist Manse. 37-26

Oil Activity—

(continued from first page)

Total depth 2,319 feet; half lion cubic feet of gas; prepared to shoot.

Total depth 1,107 feet; rig up standard tools.

Interstate Minerals, Inc., Duragan 1, NW sec. 15-15-30. Total depth 2,400 feet; prepared to shoot.

Lea County Mascho, Cloyd 2, SW sec. 20-22. Total depth 5,038 feet; has 5 bailers salt water per well with light show of oil.

Chaves County Fisher, et al, Foster 1, NW 7-15-26.

Misses Maryedna and Hat Jane Burck spent the week end in Portales and Clovis. Miss Hat Burck visited Mr. and Mrs. P. Woodul in Portales and Miss M. Burck visited Mr. and Mrs. De Smith in Clovis. Mrs. Smith a friend of Miss Burck while attending Texas Tech.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Lapping son, Roy of Oklahoma City week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Robinson. They visited Carlsbad Caverns Saturday.

Welcome Fair Visitors!



Mr. Harold Dougherty, factory representative of the Model Tailors, will be glad to show you the season's newest patterns in Men's and Women's Made-to-Measure Suits and Coats. Step up to our booth and get acquainted!

BOB BURNS

"Yur Tailor and Cleaner"

Hagerman

New Mexico