

THE MESSENGER

HAGERMAN
GATEWAY TO A RICH NEW
FARMING DISTRICT
OF THE WEST

HAGERMAN, CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1937.

NUMBER 32

HAGERMAN
THE BEST OF PUBLIC
SCHOOL FACILITIES
ARE FOUND
THIRTY-SEVEN

Crop Is Estimated To Be 5,593,000 Bales

Crop Is Based On Bigger Acreage And Per Acre Yield; Crop Estimated 5,593,000 Bales.

WASHINGTON—The Agricultural Department announced Monday that the cotton crop would be based on an estimated 11,186,000 acres, an increase from 10,800,000 acres last year, and the average yield per acre was 33.3 bales.

The crop was 12,398,882 bales, that of 1936 was 10,800,000 bales, and the average yield per acre was 13.3 bales.

The acreage compares with 1935, 10,800,000 acres, and 1934, 10,800,000 acres. The yield per acre was 13.3 bales in 1935 and 13.3 bales in 1934.

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May Sell 200,000 Drivers Licenses

New Mexico may sell over 200,000 drivers' licenses next year, it was forecast last week by John Bingham, state commissioner of revenue.

The new act, which provides that every driver of a motor vehicle must have a license, will go into effect on January 1. Members of the state police force will test fitness of applicants for licenses.

Bingham said his estimate of some 200,000 licenses was based upon operation of a similar law in Kansas, where two or more drivers' licenses were issued for than 100,000 automobile licenses have been issued in New Mexico this calendar year.

Fee for operators of private cars will be \$1.00, while professional drivers will be required to pay \$2.00.

16 COUNTIES SHOW ACTIVITY

SANTA FE—The state oil conservation commission issued a report yesterday showing oil and carbon monoxide activity in sixteen state counties exclusive of the southeastern oil sector.

Actual drilling is reported underway in only a few instances.

REA Proceeding To Organize For Local Operation

The Central Valley Electric Membership corporation (REA) is proceeding with its organization plans, officers of the corporation announced here recently.

Friday night the members of the corporation met at Artesia to discuss engineering details with E. T. Archer, electric engineer of Kansas City, who spent a few days in this territory looking over the prospective project.

Mr. Archer will be remembered by many local people as he was the engineer who served on the survey of the sewer project here several years ago.

Youth Is Fatally Hurt Near Atoka Tuesday Morning

Frank R. McElroy Steps In Front Of Moving Auto South Of Here

DIES TUESDAY AFTERNOON IN CARLSBAD HOSPITAL

Frank R. McElroy, 19, said to be a former CCC enrollee of Camp Arthur, was fatally injured Tuesday near Atoka when he was hit by an auto driven by Phil Porter of Clovis, formerly with the Pecos Valley Implement Co.

Investigating officers declared the accident was unavoidable. According to the story told of the accident, McElroy had gotten out of the car driven by L. O. Smith of Dayton at the intersection of the Atoka road with the highway.

The youth was running across the road when hit by the car, evidently with the intention of "flagging down" the oncoming car to catch a ride into Carlsbad.

Mr. Porter said McElroy jumped just as he was hit and his body landed on the cowl of the car. McElroy's head broke the glass in the windshield and when the Porter car stopped, McElroy's body lay diagonally across the highway near the rear of the car.

J. T. Howard was with Mr. Porter at the time of the accident. Both men thought McElroy was dead. Wheeling the car around quickly, Mr. Porter raced and caught up with L. O. Smith, who was unaware of the accident.

Smith said to have returned to the scene of the accident and helped to load McElroy into the Porter car.

Mr. Porter said he was driving at a moderate rate of speed at the time of the accident, probably thirty-five to forty miles an hour. He said he believed that if McElroy had held out his hand to avoid the car, the youth might have escaped with possibly a broken arm.

Porter and Howard left here about 11:10 Tuesday morning as best they could judge, and the tragedy occurred about 11:20 a. m. Porter said he drove at a terrific speed after loading the injured youth into his car and slowed up ten or twelve miles down the road when the youth regained consciousness and complained of hurting.

They arrived at Carlsbad at noon and rushed McElroy to the Carlsbad hospital, where he died a short time later from a broken shoulder, a broken leg and head injuries. He was the son of Mrs. Dolly Estes of Dunlap.

Premiums Listed For The Eastern New Mexico Fair

Premiums in twenty-two departments are listed in the catalog of the fifteenth annual Eastern New Mexico State Fair to be held in Roswell, October 6, 7, 8 and 9.

These new catalogs are just off the press and may be had by addressing a postal card to the secretary of the fair, Roswell. In some cases premiums have been increased this year.

Among the departments listed with premiums in each class are: Hereford, dairy cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, farm products, vegetables, fruit, boys and girls agricultural clubs, garden club exhibits, corn club exhibits, livestock club exhibits, amateur handicraft, boy scouts, domestic arts department, baked goods, kitchen and pantry stores, flowers and fine arts department. There is also a division for county and community booths as in the past.

General News Briefs

Big Spring, Texas has been chosen as the site for the new \$817,000 hospital for the insane, it was announced by the Texas board of control Friday.

Thomas Coffin was named mayor of Hope at a council meeting of the Hope town council last Thursday night. Mr. Coffin succeeds C. B. McCormack, who plans on moving to Arizona about September 1.

Mrs. W. S. Medcalf qualified as a council member, succeeding Bill Riley who moved to Albuquerque.

The only patient in the yet incomplete Carrie Tingley hospital at Hot Springs is Charles Hunt, twenty-four year old paralysis victim who is getting used to his enforced stay in the "iron lung."

Stricken in El Paso Friday, Hunt was made patient No. 1 by an executive order of Governor Tingley. Press dispatches Monday told of the death of Hunt, when paralysis attacked his heart muscles.

Boy Scouts of southeastern New Mexico will have opportunity of competing in two water camps. The first camp ended at Lake Van near Dexter today. The second camp will be held at the Roswell state Park August 16 to 19 and the third camp at Black river village August 23 to 26.

The house agricultural committee Saturday approved the revised version of the wheat crop insurance bill to protect growers against losses.

Hearings For Four Eddy Co. Ranchers At Carlsbad 26th

Hearings To Be Held In District Court Room Starting At 9:00 A. M.

RIGHTS CONTESTED BY NATL. LIVESTOCK COMPANY

Hearings of the cases of four south Eddy county ranchers, whose grazing permits are being contested by the National Livestock company, have been set for August 26, the grazing division of the United States department of agriculture has announced, according to word from Carlsbad.

J. E. Stablein, Albuquerque, acting regional director of grazing, will conduct the hearings, starting at 9:00 a. m., in the district court room at Carlsbad.

Involved in the hearings are Zack Cox, Glad Polk, Billie Wilson and L. J. Pipkin, all of whom own patented land located about thirty miles west of Carlsbad.

Polk and Cox said they would fight the protests through the Stockmen's Protective association, for which James Cullender of Roswell is counsel.

"We are glad that a public hearing is to be held in this matter," said Polk, because we want the people to know the facts. We know that our cause is right, and we want the case to be thoroughly aired."

Polk said that he had been grazing his land for twenty years, and that all he asked was "enough grazing land to make a living."

He said that the district grazing board, as set up under the Taylor grazing act, had granted him grazing rights only on one and one-half sections, including his homestead. He appealed to the department of the interior, and after a hearing was granted seven and one-half sections, on which he grazes forty cattle, 300 sheep and fifteen horses.

It is that allotment, he said, that is being protested by the National Livestock company, which holds grazing permits on land adjoining his. He said that Willard Bates owns the permit on range on the other side of his pasture, and that the present arrangement is satisfactory both to Bates and himself.

Zack Cox, who has lived in the community seven years, said that he owns a homestead and that he is permitted to graze 652 acres, including his own patented land. On this land he is grazing forty head of cattle and eight horses.

Hogs Top Eleven Year Market 6th

The highest prices in eleven years were paid for hogs and the meat they yield at Chicago Friday.

Acute scarcity of hogs, due mostly to small feed grain production in the drought years 1934 and 1936, spurred the upturn. Livestock authorities watching developments at the world's greatest meat packing center, where receipts recently have been the smallest on record, could see no prospect of materially increased movement of swine to slaughter within the next few months.

Although cheered by almost \$14 hogs for the first time since 1926, corn belt farmers were unable to benefit from high prices to the full extent because they lacked hogs to sell in normal volume. Consumers, paying the highest prices for some other types of meat, pinned hopes for relief on the big corn crop now ripening.

Half of the hog alleys in the stockyards on Chicago's southwest side have been closed. Because hogs require more processing than other meat animals, their scarcity puts a strong brake on packing operations. The latest official national index of the industry's employment was around the lowest since last summer.

Pipe Line May Be Extended From Hobbs To W. Texas

Extending its line from the Hobbs pool of eastern Lea county, New Mexico, into the North Permian basin of West Texas was reported last week under consideration by the Texas-New Mexico Pipe Line corporation. It also has been rumored for some time that the Humble Pipe Line company contemplates extending its line from the Means area of northern Andrews county, Texas, into the north basin counties, which now are enjoying considerable oil development and new pool discoveries.

Much development around the discovery pools of the north basin counties has been delayed through the lack of an outlet for its oil. The Texas-New Mexico line is the former Texas Pipe Line company, which was reorganized several months ago with Sinclair-Prairie, Tide Water Associated Oil company and Empire Pipe Line company joining in a partnership with the Texas company. Texas company still has the operation of the line.

Repairs on Lake McMillan dam will start about the middle of October or after the flood season, it was announced at Carlsbad. Repairs will include the removal of the top fifteen feet on the dam and its reconstruction. Irrigation canals under the project will be lined with concrete. Two gates for the discharge tunnels at the Alamo-gordo dam have been purchased, it was also announced.

WALTER GILL OF ROSWELL DIES

Walter Gill, an old timer of the Pecos valley and one of Roswell's prominent business men, died of heart illness last Sunday evening at the home. He had been in ill health for several weeks.

He, with his parents, came to the valley over forty years ago. For a brief time they lived east of Roswell, then moved to Hagerman, later going to Roswell, where the firm of Roswell Seed Co. was organized. He was married to Miss Florence Carper in 1877 and to this union four children were born, all of whom survive. They are Mrs. Robt. Conner, Verdi, Ivan and Walter Gill, Jr. Their mother passed away in 1930.

In 1931 Mr. Gill married Miss Hattie Cobean, who survives him. Other survivors are his mother, Mrs. John B. Gill of Roswell and a brother, Elmer Gill of Austin.

Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at the Talmadge Memorial Chapel and burial made in South Park.

A large number of friends from Hagerman attended the funeral. The valley has lost one of its best citizens. One who stood firm for principles of right, and one who had a generous heart toward all who needed help.

Oil Activity In Southeast Area Makes Progress

Nash and Windfohr Most Interesting Well; Collins, et al., in Black River Area, Now Commercial Producer.

Nash and Windfohr, Jackson 3-A, SE sec. 13-17-30, probably the most interesting well in Eddy county at the present time, is drilling ahead below 3415 feet, after encountering a strong flow of oil below the 3300 foot level in the first break. Since the showing developed last week, slow progress has been made due to a hard lime.

A commercial producer is reported completed in the Black river section in the T. D. Collins et al., Weiler No. 1, NW sec. 13-24-26, which swabbed thirty-seven barrels of fluid, two barrels of which was water from a depth of 1960 feet. Last swabbing test reported was Tuesday. Drillers are reported moving one location west for another test in this section, the same being in the NE NE sec. 14-24-26. Some operators believe the Weiler No. 1 is on the edge of the structure, which is running 250 feet high.

Acid treatments of 7,000 gallons twenty-five percent acid increased the output of a new producer in the Maljamar area, western Lea county approximately eleven times. The William Mitchell 3, of the Maljamar Oil and Gas Corp., NE sec. 20-17-32, came in for a natural production of fifteen barrels an hour at 4069 feet. When acidized, the well made 168 barrels of oil in twenty-four hours.

The second break was encountered in the English and Harmon, Billingslea No. 1, SE sec. 9-15-29, southern Chaves county yesterday at 3395 feet. Drillers plan to go to 3800 feet unless commercial production is found at a lesser depth.

The Emperor Oil Co., is drilling two wells in the eastern area, one the Johns No. 1, in the SW NW sec. 24-17-32, is located about a mile east of production in the Maljamar area, is drilling below 600 feet.

Another well to start up in eastern Eddy county is the Empire Gas and Fuel Co., State 1, in the SE SW sec. 16-17-30, which is moving materials.

A small outpost well in the Eunice area, Lea county, was reported completed the first of the week, this being the Stanolind Oil and Gas company, Hill No. 1, in sec. 5-21-37, drilled 3760 feet and shot with twenty quarts of nitro from 3703 to 3711 feet. The well swabbed twenty-four barrels in three hours.

A wildcat in eastern Lea county, the Ailes No. 1, of the Continental Oil Co., SE SE sec. 35-20-38, reported drilling ahead below 4810 feet after a drill stem test showed thirty feet of mud from 4528 to 4804 feet.

The H. and W. Drilling company has made a location for its Story No. 1, near the center of sec 31-19-30, in south Eddy county, it was learned here.

GREAT PLAINS AREA IS SERIOUSLY DRY

WASHINGTON—United States weather bureau reported yesterday that "much of the great plains area, extending northward from eastern New Mexico, is becoming seriously dry."

Farm Legislation First Business For Congress in 1938

WASHINGTON — Democratic leaders considered Saturday making formal announcements to the senate and house that farm legislation will be the first business of the 1938 congressional session.

They had a triple purpose: 1. To expedite adjournment and remove the possibility of a special fall session. 2. To ease concern of farm-belt legislators that industrial area representatives would give less support to a farm bill once wage-hour and housing measures are enacted. 3. To assure the President congress will provide crop controls so that he might feel free to authorize price-stabilizing crop loans through the Commodity Credit corporation.

INTER CITY ROTARY MEETING

The Roswell Rotary club will be host to other clubs of southeastern New Mexico and El Paso, Texas at the New Mexico Military Institute campus on August 19th.

1937

RESURRECTION RIVER

WILLIAM BYRON MOWERY

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued

"You don't seem—seem hopeful about them."

"I'm not," Northup admitted candidly. "And I'm not banking very much on Poleon and Sam, either. Lupe's outfit had a four-hour start; and that strong wind this morning blew the trail shut before Sam and Poleon could have followed very far. They probably got an idea of Lupe's general direction, and they're following across country in hopes of running into him. They've got only an outside chance of doing that."

"Then what are you counting on to save Craig?"

Northup got up, closed the door, came back. "We mustn't let anybody see you and me together," he said. "Remember that. To answer your question, I'm counting on you. I believe you can trap Lovett. I've been thinking around, all afternoon and evening, how to free Craig; and there's just one way—through Lovett. He was the person who ordered Craig kidnaped, and he's the person who'll have to order Craig freed."

"In a couple days—No, don't object to the wait; we don't dare hurry this—in a couple days you ask Lovett over to your cabin. Some excuse; we'll plan that. When he comes, I'll be there, unseen. You start talking about Craig. Let Lovett see that you're worried. Give him an opening to spring his bargain on you. He'll be waiting for just that opening. He'll finally tell you that he'll free Craig if you do so and so."

"The minute he says that, the minute he admits he has any connection whatever with this kidnaping, I'll step into the picture, and we'll have him dead to rights."

It was two evenings later that Warren came over to Patricia's cabin, a little after dusk.

"DeCarie said you wished to see me."

"Yes, I do, Warren. I—I've got to talk with you. Won't you have a cup of tea with me?"

"I can't stay long. I've got something important on for this evening." Patricia poured the tea.

"Did you have something particular in mind that you wanted to talk to me about?" Warren asked, stirring the sugar in his tea.

"Yes, it's about Craig. I'm worried about him. Terribly worried."

"Why, is he ill, or something?" Warren blandly inquired.

"No, no. He's gone, Warren. Three days ago he suddenly disappeared. He didn't tell anybody—Poleon or Corporal Northup or me—that he intended going away."

"Odd," Warren remarked. "Quite odd. Come to think of it, I haven't seen him around here for several days. Where do you suppose he went?"

"I don't know. I've asked everybody, and no one knows. You were the last person to talk with him. He disappeared right after he signed those papers to the radium lake. Did he drop you any hint, Warren, where he might be?"

Warren regarded her, poker-faced. "Tarlton isn't in the habit of confiding his personal business to me. I haven't even a suggestion as to his whereabouts. But why are you so alarmed about a little three-day absence?"

"Because I know that something dreadful has happened to him," Patricia quavered.

"What makes you think he's had some accident?" Warren asked, cruelly indifferent to her misery over Craig.

"I think so because those Chiwaughimis are gone too, Warren. They disappeared at the same time he did. That wasn't any coincidence! Lupe hates Craig. Lupe has been trying half the winter to kill him. Where are those metis now?"

"My dear, I haven't the faintest idea."

"But they're your men. Surely you know where they are."

"I do not know!" Warren insisted, warily refusing to commit himself. "They often go away on little trips without consulting me. I presume that they've gone fishing, somewhere or other." He finished his tea, set the cup down. "No, no more, thank you. I have to go now."

"Warren, don't! Listen to me!" Patricia pleaded. "His stoniness made her frantic. 'You've got to help me, Warren! It's a question of saving Craig's life. Those Chiwaughimis are holding him prisoner somewhere. Lupe will kill him, unless you intervene. I—I'm the cause—Lupe hates him because of me. I brought all this on Craig, and now I've got to save him. Before I'll let him get killed, I'll do anything. I'll go away, I'll go back to Chicago, I'll promise not to see Craig any more. Every time that I've depended on you, Warren,

you've let me down. Don't let me down this time!"

Warren looked at her through the smoke of his cigarette. "You say you'll do anything. Just how much of that do you really mean?"

Patricia went taut, quivering. She had broken down Warren's indifference! She had drawn him one step toward the trap.

"I mean all of it! If I leave, Lupe won't have any cause to kill Craig. I'll start for Smith tomorrow morning; I'll get back home as fast as a plane can take me—if you'll only send word to Lupe."

Warren toyed with a spoon, cautiously choosing every word of his reply.

"You may be right, dear, in thinking that the Chiwaughimis abducted Tarlton and are holding him a prisoner somewhere. I don't know. You are surely right in thinking that Lupe hates him because of you. Therefore I should say that the thing for you to do, if you really want to save Tarlton's life, is to convince Lupe absolutely that you've given Tarlton up."

"How can I convince him? Tell me!"

"Shall I advise you, dear?"

"Yes, yes!" Patricia begged. She knew that under cover of that word "advise," Warren was going to deliver his terms.

"I believe," he said, with a wariness that was maddening to her, "that Lupe would not be convinced by any mere promises, especially now that Rosalie is dead and Tarlton is free to marry you. I believe he would demand some absolute guarantee of your sincerity. Your willingness to return to Chicago is all right, as far as it goes, but in this situation it hardly goes far enough. In my opinion—he dropped his cigarette into his tea dregs—"there is only one earthly way for you to convince Lupe. It's drastic, but then . . ."

"What is it? I'll do it!"

Warren said slowly: "Your friend Northup is a magistrate. He can issue a marriage license and perform the ceremony. If you and I should be married, here at the Bay, at once, and then you should go back to Chicago announced as Patricia Lovett, I rather believe that Lupe would be entirely satisfied. Nothing short of that would do."

Patricia drew back, shocked and incredulous. She had never imagined that Warren would drive so merciless a bargain. Or so preposterous a bargain. Didn't he realize that she would never live with him? That she would divorce him the instant she could?

But then she looked deeper into his ultimatum and saw that instead of being preposterous his bargain was a shrewd far-seeing play, based on the blunt realities of the months ahead. His marriage to her, however it might be, would give him a heavy advantage in his battle against Russell Parkes. After that

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take it! I promise, here, now—if you'll only send word to Lupe. Won't you do that? Promise me you'll send word to Lupe."

"I don't promise anything." He shook Patricia's hand from his arm and started for the door. "If and when you've followed my advice, I might help you, but not before. If you haven't changed your mind by tomorrow morning about going back to Chicago with me, if you're still willing to be married as I suggested, you might come over to my cabin and let me know."

Moments afterward, Dennis Northup stepped from behind a portiere in the corner where Patricia hung her clothes.

"Damn all," he remarked glumly, "that man is a shrewd devil! He actually delivered his ultimatum to you without incriminating himself by one single word."

Patricia did not answer. She had slumped down on the cot and was sobbing at her abject failure to save Craig.

"Don't give up, partner," Northup attempted encouragement. "We'll try Lovett again. We'll get him the next time."

CHAPTER XVIII

A while later Patricia roused herself and wandered out into the cool night air. Her cheeks burned with fever; she felt sick and a little giddy. In the cabin she had cried her heart out over the wreckage of all her plans, all her happy castles; and a numb hopelessness had settled upon her.

Wandering aimlessly in the darkness, she found a pine tree, leaned weakly against it and plucked at its rough bark with her fingers, oblivious to everything except the numbing anguish in her heart.

In a dazed way she realized that she and Craig had lost their long bitter fight, the men had lost this mining field, and Craig's splendid ambition for the years ahead was now only a dead dream. Out of the wreckage there was but one thing which might possibly be salvaged, and that was Craig's very life.

She doubted whether she could save even that. She was no match for Warren. Corporal Northup, for all his experience with crime, was entirely outclassed. Except for her surrender to Warren's ultimatum, she had no power left of any sort.

Even if she did give in to that unthinkable bargain, Warren would likely doublecross her. She put no faith in any promise from him. He hated Craig with a primitive jealousy.

Through her numbed thoughts ran Warren's sentence of two weeks ago, "The guilt will lie with you!" By a mere word then she could have saved all this disaster. And she had refused. The guilt did lie with her. She should have taken Warren's offer and gone back to Chicago. If Craig should be murdered, because of her refusal . . . It was a horrible thought.

Over at the community house, 30 yards away, the windows and doors had been flung open. For some reason the usual droning hum of conversation was stilled. Inside, a voice was talking. His voice was raised a little, as though he was making some sort of speech to the men.

Occasionally, as he paused, Patricia heard a low rumble from the listeners, a muffled outburst of surprise, or anger, or both; but the noise always died down quickly as the man took up his speech again.

The voice sounded to her like Warren's. She stopped plucking at the bark and listened. The voice was Warren's.

Unable to make out what he was saying, she left the pine and stumbled nearer the community house. A few distinguishable words came drifting out to her then: "Tarlton—radium lake—disappearance—"

In spite of her faintness she knew that Warren was putting across some bold stroke with those prospectors. He must have gone straight from her cabin to the Den. This must be the "something important" which he had mentioned, with elation in his tones.

The tense quiet of the prospectors sounded ominous to her, but even more ominous were those rumbling outbursts whenever Warren paused. She had heard that same ugly ground-swell once before—on the March night when Phil Kessler betrayed the men and skipped their wrath.

In alarm she started around toward the main door, to find out what Warren's move was and to fight it.

In the entrance-way she stopped and looked across the main room. A strange scene confronted her. At the far side of the Den, over next the kitchen, Warren was standing on an up-turned drum of kerosene, talking to the prospectors. They had crowded up close to him and were listening intently. In his hand he held a sheaf of papers, documents of some kind.

He had evidently been talking to the group a considerable time, for he was bringing his speech to an end when she came in.

Over the heads of the miners Patricia could hear his sharp words distinctly. He spoke in a curt emotionless way that was more devastating than any bombast or ranting.

"For almost a year," he said, "Tarlton has kept you men here, without money or clothes or anything except empty promises. He persuaded you, if not indeed browbeated you, into not selling me your

claims. Now what has he himself done? You've heard that he discovered a pitchblende lake. That is true. He did. You've heard that he sold it for a good-sized fortune. That also is true. He did sell it. But to whom? Why, to me! He sold that radium deposit to Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, whom he supposedly has been fighting all along . . . What's that?—you want proof? I have the proof here. Here are the claim papers. Look at them for yourself. Then go up to the government land office and examine the official transfer record. He kept you men from selling your claims to me, but when his chance comes he sneaks across the river and secretly sells me his!"

The huge red-headed miner seized the claim papers and thumbed them hastily.

"My God!" he bawled out, to the others. "These is Tarlton's papers to that lake! Lovett's telling us the truth. Tarlton did sell to the company, like Lovett says."

"Did Tarlton tell you," Warren asked, "that he sold the lake to me?"

No one answered. The men looked around at one another, open-mouthed, blank of face. They were stunned. Tarlton had sold to the

company and had told them nothing about the deal! It was unbelievable of Tarlton. But they had to believe it. There were the incriminating papers, the proof positive.

"Now, I'm not denying that Tarlton has done you men some good turns and that he's had some big schemes in his head about welding you all together into a prospectors' syndicate or something of that sort. But when it comes to handing across a quarter of a million of his own money, his fancy ideas couldn't quite stand the strain. Let me ask you something else—Where is he now?"

Again that blank open-mouthed silence.

"Well," Warren answered his own question, "I suppose I'll have to tell you where he is. Three evenings ago he came over to my cabin and we signed these papers. Fifteen minutes later he dropped out of sight. No one, not even Miss Patricia, has heard of him since. He skipped! Exactly as Kessler did. That quarter-million went to his head. He took his money and skipped and left you men here holding the bag."

Across the entrance-way a girl's voice rang out:

"Liar! Kidnaper! Doublecrosser! You kidnaped Craig. You're holding him prisoner. You framed him and now you're framing these men!"

The prospectors whirled around and stared at the girl who was screaming the lie at Warren Lovett.

As Patricia left the entrance-way like an embodiment of passionate fury, Warren called sharply:

"Men! Pay no attention to her wild charges. Tarlton has taken her in too, even worse than he took you. She actually still believes in the fellow! You mustn't blame her for anything she says or does. Poor girl, she's beside herself."

Patricia cut her way through the crowd, leaped upon a chair near where Warren stood, and faced the men, her eyes flashing fire.

"Lies! Lies! Lies! Every word he's told you is a damnable lie! I tell you he kidnaped Craig. Those Chiwaughimis have got Craig somewhere. They'll kill Craig if you don't do something about it. Get that man there"—she leveled her arm at Warren—"and make him tell where Craig is."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Where is He Now?"

managed to "ditch" it behind one of the wings that flanked the platform. Then, the confusion of the moment over, Frank led his band into a series of dance tunes, that would take about fifteen minutes to play.

And the Band Just Played On.

So, just as Nero fiddled while Rome burned, Frank led a whole orchestra into a flock of lively music, while all around him the guests of his employer were being robbed. But he didn't do it nonchalantly as Nero did. As a matter of fact, Frank was feeling anything but nonchalant. But it gave him and his boys something to do besides sit around and feel helpless, and on top of that Frank had an idea.

The idea was that a holdup of that sort couldn't go unnoticed long. Somewhere in the big house, with many telephones, and swarming with servants, some one must have put a call through to the police. And Frank figured that if his band played those crooks might lose track of the time and be delayed a bit. So on the band played.

Meanwhile the boys in the orchestra were just as nervous as he was. Those crooks might not like the music and take a notion to start shooting.

Frank looked at the piano player, noticed that he was playing with only one hand, and asked him why. "Can't use the other one," the piano player shot back. "It's paralyzed."

But the thugs didn't seem to mind music, and his boys were getting more confident. The saxophone player slipped off his wrist watch and dropped it into his instrument, where it was concealed so thoroughly that he had to pay \$2.50 the next day to have the wax taken apart.

They played through the whole number and the thugs, far from objecting, seemed to like it. When they stopped one of them pointed his gun at the platform and uttered one word. "Mu-u-u-usic!" And Frank said, "The noise of that shotgun looked like the muzzle of a one-pounder. I can assure you that we played."

The bandits, lulled by the music, were going about their work in a leisurely fashion. They seemed to be in a good mood, and no one was shot during the affair. They finished their work and started to leave.

Then Came the Police, Shooting.

As they were going down the stairs they met a single policeman coming up. The cop, like the guests, first thought it was a staged joke. He said, "All right, boys, the show's over. Let's have your gun." And the first bandit, dumfounded, handed over his revolver without a murmur.

But at that moment a whole squad of police burst in the front door. A second bandit whipped up a shotgun and fired, wounding a captain in the thumb. At almost the same moment the captain let go with a .45, and the bandit tumbled down the stairs.

He landed at the bottom at the feet of some guests who had just arrived, and there he lay in a pool of his own blood, a cynical smile on his face, while the cops looked him over to see how badly he was hurt. He died the next day at Mercy hospital in Urbana.

Two of the thugs escaped, but they were caught a few days later. When the cops had gone that night after the holdup, the host's mother came over to Frank, handed him \$20 and told him it was heroic of him to lead his band under such harrowing circumstances. "And," says Frank, "I blushed when I took it. If she could have only known it, I could have played all night—after taking one look down the barrel of that shotgun."

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Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Play, Fiddle, Play" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO everybody: Strike up the band, here comes a handsman—Frank Zell of Chicago.

You know, they say that Nero fiddled while Rome was burning—but Frank Zell went him one better. Frank kept a whole doggone orchestra going while—but wait a minute. Let's not spoil the story.

This yarn takes us back to the boom year of 1929, when everybody was throwing parties. At that time Frank was a student at the University of Illinois, and he had organized a dance band composed of boys from the university. The Army-Illinois football game was played at Champaign that year and a prominent citizen of the town had issued invitations to a flock of his friends to attend a ball which was to be held in his home after the game.

Frank was engaged to furnish the music for the party. Dinner was served after the game, and a reception followed that, so the dancing didn't get started until around half past ten. A stagelike platform had been set up for the orchestra in the big ballroom on the third floor and the boys played for about half an hour.

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First They Thought It Was a Joke.

And then, all of a sudden, there came sounds of shooting on the lower floors!

The crackle of gunfire in the midst of a party was strange enough, but stranger still, few of the guests paid any attention to it. The host was a man known for a certain flair for doing the unexpected to lend zest to his parties.

If this were just another stunt to give the assembled folks a thrill—well—no one wanted to be fooled by it. The orchestra played, and the dance went on. It went on for two or three minutes.

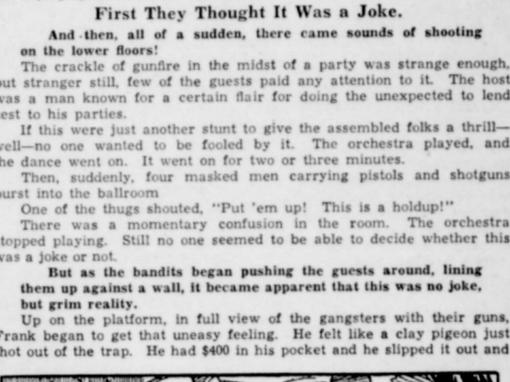
Then, suddenly, four masked men carrying pistols and shotguns burst into the ballroom.

One of the thugs shouted, "Put 'em up! This is a holdup!"

There was a momentary confusion in the room. The orchestra stopped playing. Still no one seemed to be able to decide whether this was a joke or not.

But as the bandits began pushing the guests around, lining them up against a wall, it became apparent that this was no joke, but grim reality.

Up on the platform, in full view of the gangsters with their guns, Frank began to get uneasy feeling. He felt like a clay pigeon just shot out of the trap. He had \$400 in his pocket and he slipped it out and



Just as Nero fiddled when Rome burned.

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The idea was that a holdup of that sort couldn't go unnoticed long. Somewhere in the big house, with many telephones, and swarming with servants, some one must have put a call through to the police. And Frank figured that if his band played those crooks might lose track of the time and be delayed a bit. So on the band played.

Meanwhile the boys in the orchestra were just as nervous as he was. Those crooks might not like the music and take a notion to start shooting.

Frank looked at the piano player, noticed that he was playing with only one hand, and asked him why. "Can't use the other one," the piano player shot back. "It's paralyzed."

But the thugs didn't seem to mind music, and his boys were getting more confident. The saxophone player slipped off his wrist watch and dropped it into his instrument, where it was concealed so thoroughly that he had to pay \$2.50 the next day to have the wax taken apart.

They played through the whole number and the thugs, far from objecting, seemed to like it. When they stopped one of them pointed his gun at the platform and uttered one word. "Mu-u-u-usic!" And Frank said, "The noise of that shotgun looked like the muzzle of a one-pounder. I can assure you that we played."

The bandits, lulled by the music, were going about their work in a leisurely fashion. They seemed to be in a good mood, and no one was shot during the affair. They finished their work and started to leave.

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As they were going down the stairs they met a single policeman coming up. The cop, like the guests, first thought it was a staged joke. He said, "All right, boys, the show's over. Let's have your gun." And the first bandit, dumfounded, handed over his revolver without a murmur.

But at that moment a whole squad of police burst in the front door. A second bandit whipped up a shotgun and fired, wounding a captain in the thumb. At almost the same moment the captain let go with a .45, and the bandit tumbled down the stairs.

He landed at the bottom at the feet of some guests who had just arrived, and there he lay in a pool of his own blood, a cynical smile on his face, while the cops looked him over to see how badly he was hurt. He died the next day at Mercy hospital in Urbana.

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The Island of Guam, largest of the Mariana group, lies between latitudes 13 degrees 13 minutes and 13 degrees 39 minutes north and longitudes 144 degrees 37 minutes and 144 degrees 58 minutes east. It is about 1,500 miles east of the Philippines. Guam belongs to the United States, having been ceded by Spain at the conclusion of the Spanish-American war; this country wanted it as a naval station and a cable center. It has an area of 206 square miles and a population, in 1930, of 18,509, including a naval establishment of 1,118. A naval officer is appointed to serve as governor.

Weight of Air

The weight of air has been tested by compressing it in recept

THE MESSENGER

Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico TELEPHONE 17

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

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MARTIN & BLOCKER, Publishers Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY Managing Editor

MAIN STREET

And so we are to have a main street? After all things do come to those who wait, don't they? We are glad to see work humming merrily along the boulevard, and some day in the not too distant future we will be able to direct with pride, "the right road to Hagerman." It is really quite a treat to get some of the roads leading to town in passable shape, if we can just get them connected with some of the country roads. If we want folks to trade in Hagerman, then we must in some way offer them some reason to want to come here.

WHEN 111,000 AMERICANS DIED

A generation has passed since the sinking of the Titanic, yet that great disaster is still well remembered. Fifteen hundred persons died.

The Johnstown flood will never be forgotten—the world was agast when the death total of 2,209 was tabulated.

The World War was the most sanguinary conflict in history. In it, 50,000 Americans lost their lives, and they are still mourned.

The recent Texas school explosion, which killed 294 children, brought universal sympathy and horror.

Yet last year 111,000 Americans met accidental death—more than twice as many as were killed in the great war—and it caused hardly a ripple in the flow of news. We read of some of those accidents in our paper—"John Jones, aged 45, died in emergency hospital after being struck by an automobile"—turned the page and forgot them. This astounding callousness—this attitude of "Accidents always happen to the other fellow, not to me or mine"—is death's greatest ally.

Among men, heart disease is the only thing which kills more men than accidents. Such plagues as cancer, tuberculosis, pneumonia—plagues which are being fought by all the resources of science—are down the list. Recklessly driven automobiles, burns, falls, drownings, and so on—these are the great killers.

Practically every accident is preventable—and this is especially true of the motor car, greatest of all the great killers. Care, competence, courtesy—these make up the accident prevention triumvirate. It's up to you—all of us.

TOMORROW'S AVIATION LEADERS

Air-minded youth of today means much to the aviation of tomorrow.

The average boy of today can tell you the make of an airplane flying many thousand feet overhead, its motor, type of construction, speed and what-not. He not only reads press accounts on aviation flights, but follows many of the magazines devoted to air transportation and its development.

The boy today supplements this instruction by making model airplanes in all its stages of the purely ornamental type, the glider or rubber-band powered ships and the gasoline motored miniature which flies on the same principal as the airplane. Shops in which boys are usually clerks have sprung up to cater to the air-minded youths of the communities, and from them raw materials are purchased for making the finished product.

The boy goes home, takes his specifications, and with a few crude tools fashions out an airplane. He has clubs, national organizations to foster interest and to provide contests. They learn the principles of speed, weight and all features relative to flying machines.

While this may be purely recreational, it goes to develop the boy's desire for the real thing, it develops his technical and his resources, as well as his imagination, and thus in the end he will be a better equipped leader of aviation tomorrow, than it's leaders are today.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Bum: "Say, Buddy, could you let me have a dime for a cup of coffee?"

Wise Guy: "A dime? I thought coffee was only a nickel."

Bum: "I know, but I gotta date."

THIS WEEK'S NEWS VIEWS



HAT AND SCARF ENSEMBLE—This attractively designed turban roll hat and scarf are done in chiffon in red, green and white. The roll is the outer edge of the hat, made of imported white paper-thin straw. The tri-colored chiffon scarf is softly tucked at the throat.



HUGH HERBERT, movie comedian, has his serious moments, as this photo shows. Here he is away from the movie set and about to do some honest-to-goodness shooting with an air rifle.



ACE REPORTER—Fin Petrie, of Opal, Wyo., who has just been named winner of the annual nationwide contest for country newspaper correspondents sponsored by The Country Home Magazine. His writing for the Kemmerer Gazette wins him \$200 and a trip to New York and Washington. Fin is one of Opal's 50 inhabitants.



HEADS MARINES IN PEIPING—Colonel John Marston, Commander of the United States Marine Barracks at Peiping, scene of the present Sino-Japanese crisis. The Embassy Guard consists of 22 officers and 489 men.

GROWERS PROTECT PICKERS—Signs placed on the outskirts of Gonzales, Texas, give warning that the local cotton owners will protect their help against kidnapers. Other signs warn laborers that they must work or face arrest as loafers.

ROYALTY OFF FOR HOLIDAY—The Duchess of Kent with her son, Prince Edward and followed by her baby daughter, Princess Alexandra, held by nurse, as they left London recently for a holiday.

THE CHURCHES

BAPTIST CHURCH Lee Vaughn, Pastor

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

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school 10:00 a. m. Ben F. Gehman, superintendent. Morning service 11:00 a. m. League 7:00 p. m. Evening service 8:00 p. m. Everyone is welcome to all services.

J. H. WALKER, Pastor.

ASSEMBLY OF GOD

G. A. STRICKLAND, Pastor Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Morning services, 11:00 a. m. Services Tuesday, 8:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 8:15 p. m. Saturday at 8:00 p. m. we will be on the street again. Every one is welcome to these services.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. Emery C. Fritz, Pastor. J. E. Wimberly, Sunday school superintendent. Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Morning worship, 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 7:00 p. m. Monday Ladies Missionary society, second Monday each month, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday Ladies Aid society every month 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Wednesday.

PAPER FROM WOOD PULP IS THE MOST ECONOMICAL

Speaking from noted types on "noiseless" paper that does not rustle because it is made from cotton. Dr. Henry G. Knight explained recently why this kind of paper is not made on a commercial scale and therefore does not create a market for cotton.

"Science has shown that many industrial products," said Doctor Knight who is chief of the bureau of chemicals and soils, "can be made from farm products, but in many instances it is more economical to use the other material. This is why industry has not applied more of these discoveries."

Paper is made of cellulose. Whether it is made from wood, oat straw, or corn stalks, depends on the cost of the raw materials. A ton of wood will make 850 pounds of pulp a ton of straw 700 pounds, and a ton of stalks 640 pounds.

New Mex. Poultry Ass'n. To Meet

The annual meeting of the New Mexico State Poultry association will be held at State College, August 26-28. A short course for training official flock-selecting and pullover-testing agents will be held at the same time.

Meetings will begin Thursday morning at 10 o'clock and will continue each day until noon, Saturday. August 26 and the morning of August 27 will be devoted to lectures and demonstrations on selecting, pullover testing, and breeding records. This course is primarily for training the official testing and selecting agents, but others are welcome to attend the classes.

August 27, from 11 a. m. on, will be devoted to lectures, visual instruction and round-table discussions of hatchery problems. This half day is part of the association meeting and is chiefly for hatcherymen and flock-selecting agents, although others may attend if they wish.

Hatcherymen who are not members of the association are invited to attend these meetings. No doubt the discussions and information presented will be of value to them in their business.

Examinations for those who wish to become official selecting agents will be held on August 27, beginning at 8 p. m.

The morning of August 28 will be devoted to a business meeting of the association and all members are urged to be present. Selecting agents may also attend the business meeting. Discussion of the poultry improvement program will probably occupy a large part of the program. A proposal will be made to change the name of the association to New Mexico Poultry Improvement association.

County Clerk W. H. Sawyer of Raleigh, North Carolina, got this letter from a woman whose name he withheld:

"Will you please let me know whether or not I am divorced, for if I am not divorced I am in a hell of a fix. I have just got married again."

Sawyer, after checking the records, eased the lady's mind.

Wise guys always seem to be working for dumb guys.

Under present methods of production it is cheaper to get pulp from wood than from farm products. A change in economic conditions may change the picture. Should the price of wood increase, or should a cheaper method of gathering stalks be developed, or a new and more efficient pulp method be developed, the farmer might find it profitable to produce raw materials for the paper mills.

Locals

Mrs. Cecil Robinson and Lloyd are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Guy Robinson this week.

Misses Bertha Askins and Lizzie Askins are staying at the Mineral Wells apartments this week.

Miss Lola Ridgley went to Portales Sunday for a visit. She returned home Wednesday night. She plans to enter school there this fall.

R. L. Blackwelder and son, John Blackwelder of Fresno, California arrived Wednesday night for a visit with the family of H. E. Blackwelder, their son and brother.

We are glad to report those on the sick list are on the convalescent list: C. W. Curry, Hugo Jacobson, Ernest, Ross, Bill and Jimmy Langenegger and Col. Tom McKinstry.

Mrs. Leslie Ward (Volga Jacobson) and children, Ellsworth and La Yonne of Arizona are visiting Mrs. Ward's brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walden Jacobson. They were met in Tularosa by Mr. Jacobson.

Our local druggist, Frank McCarthy, announces that he has purchased another drug store, the Dean Drug of Ruidoso. Mr. McCarthy plans to have a drugstore there, and will plan to be in Ruidoso himself some during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Michener and daughter, Martha Jane of Oak Grove, Louisiana and their friends, Mrs. W. A. Hedrick and H. L. Pollock were guests for lunch Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Garner. Mr. Michener is a former employee of Joyce Fruit when they were in Hagerman. Twenty-two years had elapsed since he left.

Damon Emerson and Mrs. J. H. Emerson of Corpus Christi, Texas visited last Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harrison McKinstry. They were guests for supper on Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Williamson. They were on a pleasure trip, visiting in Dallas with relatives and seeing the centennial and in Abilene with Miss Elizabeth McKinstry of Hard-Simmons university. From here they visited in Dexter with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wortman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wortman and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Alred. Their return itinerary includes Cloudcroft, El Paso and San Antonio. They are former residents of the Valley. Mr. Emerson is district superintendent of a large oil company operating in the Corpus Christi section.

Race horses never eat the day before the race and many people who attend the races eat irregularly for many days afterwards.

World-Wide Rodeo at Rogers Shrine



Leonard Stroud, famous trick rope artist, is jumping thru a spinning rope in mid-air. This stunt, on horseback, is being executed in front of the Will Rogers Shrine of the Sun, which will be dedicated Sept. 4, 5 and 6 with a world-wide Will Rogers memorial rodeo. The shrine, shown in the inset, is on Cheyenne mountain at Colorado Springs, Colo., but the rodeo will be held half a mile below on the Broadmoor hotel polo grounds. The world's best cowboys will compete.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.—The beautiful Will Rogers Shrine of the Sun is to become one of the most unique singing towers in the world. Spencer Penrose, who has built the granite memorial on Cheyenne mountain, half a mile above the Broadmoor hotel, is now having installed an elaborate system of Westminster chimes and vibra harp which can be operated automatically or through a console on which concerts can be given.

The silvery notes will be amplified and sent out over the entire Pike's Peak region. Westminster chimes will be heard on the hour and each quarter hour, starting with the songs of the birds at dawn of each new day and continuing until 11 at night when they will be heard with a hymn. After dark, floodlights will illuminate the shaft like a jewel set in velvet. The lights will come on gradually ten seconds before the song of the chimes, and thirty seconds after the last note has been lost in the night, the light will be dimmed to extinction.

The singing tower will be in readiness for formal dedication of the shrine on September 6. Almost two years have been required to complete the memorial. Friends of the late Will Rogers from all corners of the nation are preparing for the dedication. Special trains from California, Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri and Illinois are to carry thousands to the shrine for the dedicatory service to be held at 11 a. m. on September 6—Labor day.

Because Will Rogers was the dean of cowboys, a world-wide Will Rogers Memorial rodeo will be held September 4, 5 and 6 on the Broadmoor hotel polo grounds, just below the shrine. The opportunity to memorialize Will Rogers in the rodeo arena is attracting the world's leading cowboys. The Pike's Peak Polo association is offering handsome trophies and \$15,000 in cash prizes.

How People Get Typhoid Fever

We are often asked where John Doe got typhoid fever. Typhoid fever germs are discharged from the person sick of typhoid fever through the bowel and kidney discharges. These live germs must be swallowed by another person to cause another case of typhoid fever.

These germs do not fly through their air. They must be furnished a means of transportation from a sick person or carrier to a well person. This means of transportation is practically always by water, milk, food, flies or fingers.

To avoid typhoid fever one must be sure drinking water is not polluted. If you must drink water you cannot be sure of, boil it or treat it with chlorinated lime. Our city's drinking water is safe. It is treated frequently and meets the approval of the State Department of Health. All dairies having permits from the Health Department are reasonably safe. There is less danger of infection with typhoid fever from pasteurized milk than from raw milk.

Properly cooked food, clean fingers and no flies are essential preventive measures. Any community or city that does not have safe disposal of human excreta is in danger of outbreaks of typhoid fever and dysentery. All cities should have approved sewage systems. Smaller communities should have cess pools or sanitary pit toilets.

O. E. PUCKETT, M. D. District Health Officer.

PRAIRIE CHICKEN NEARLY EXTINCT; BAN HUNTING

AUSTIN, Texas.—Texas is trying to save the prairie chicken—finest of its game birds—from extinction. The chicken is a relative of the heath hen of the northeast whose last surviving member died two years ago. The legislature has closed the season for five years. Hunters previously were permitted to shoot

IN THE PROBATE CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.

In re ELBERT L. BITNEY, Deceased No. 1567

To W. Lewis Bitney and unknown heirs of Elbert Bitney, deceased, and to all persons claiming any right, title or interest in the estate of said decedent: Notice is hereby given that Harry Cowan, administrator of the estate of Elbert L. Bitney, deceased, has filed his final account, together with a determination of the heirs of said decedent, the names of his estate and the interest of the respective claimant therein and the persons to whom the distribution thereof court has fixed the 10th September, 1937, at ten A. M., as the time for objections to said petition account.

THEREFORE, any person wishing to object to said final account will file a petition in the office of the Clerk of Chaves County, New Mexico, on or before September 1937.

Lake J. Frazier, whose office is Court House, Roswell, New Mexico, is attorney for the administrator.

WITNESS my official hand and seal this 24th day of July, 1937.

RALPH A. SHREVE, County Clerk. By HELEN N. SHREVE, Deputy.

(SEAL) NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR U. S. LAND OFFICE Cruces, New Mexico, July 1937

NOTICE is hereby given that Frank J. Mullenax, of Lathrop, New Mexico, who on 20th, 1934, made Homestead entry, No. 049591, for Section 24, Township 15 S., Range 10 E., N. M. P. Meridian, 26 E., notice of intention to make year Proof, to establish the land above described, at Roswell, New Mexico, 16th day of September, 1937. Claimant names as: Pete Bodine, Jane Bodine, Hart, John Meador, all of Lathrop, New Mexico. PAUL A. BOGARD, Deputy.

Tropical "Limit" at Smith's Island, which is the edge of the Gulf stream North Carolina coast, is on the "farthest north" land tropical vegetation zone.

75 Below Zero An English aviator who first flight over Mt. Everest that the temperature was 75 below zero, colder than Antarctic in midwinter.

China is getting the news from New Mexico and World sold Japan, but perhaps these would prefer the news in some other form than bullets.

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE, CROWDERS If stomach GAS prevents you from sleeping on your right side try Adierka. One of the best ways to relieve gas is to press heart so you sleep soundly Hagerman Drug Co.

Get away from that Sloppy—Smeared-on-with-a-Sign appearance in your PRINTING By Using OUR GOOD PRINTING AND HAMMERBOND BOND a hard to Beat Combination THE MESSENGER

remnants of doves only four days a year. The state game department has been unsuccessful in its efforts to persuade the chicken to reproduce in captivity and is seeking other means to protect the species. Encroachment of oil development and extensive irrigation farming in the south and droughts in the great plains region of the west have drastically reduced food and coverage areas for a bird which thrives only in wide open country. Either rose bushes have thorns, or thorn bushes have roses—it's all in your viewpoint.

The WEEK'S NEWS

Sun Never Sets On Stars-Stripes

There is no hour of the whole twenty-four when the sun may not shine on old glory, proud symbol of our country since June 14, 1777. Like the British empire, which takes pride in the fact that the sun never sets on its flag, America may also proudly claim that in some part of the globe the Stars and Stripes are always floating in the breeze.

As American commerce and influence reaches to all parts of the world, old glory is known in every clime and place, even though we have fewer far-flung possessions than some of the older nations. For example, it is the custom of the U. S. marines to raise our flag every morning at eight o'clock. It remains flying until sunset.

Three hours after the marines at New York, Boston, Norfolk, and other east coast naval stations have raised the flag, their comrades at San Diego and other posts along the Pacific seaboard present arms to the colors as they are hauled to the top of the flagstaff, the time interval varying only when daylight saving is in vogue.

About two and a half hours later the ceremony is repeated in the Hawaiian Islands. More than five hours will have rolled around before the flag is raised by the sea soldiers in the far-off Philippines, and at virtually the same hour the marines hoist the flag over the American embassy at Peiping, China, and their post at Shanghai.

Several hours later the western march of daylight catches the fluttering folds of the stars and stripes flying over American consulates and embassies in the near east and in Europe, or over our naval vessels in European waters.

Thus the stars and stripes makes its appearance in the early morning hours and remains flying until the sun disappears over the horizon—a symbol of justice to those who seek protection under its folds.

Custom decrees that the flag be lowered at nightfall. Over only three buildings in America does the national flag fly officially night and day continuously—over the east and west fronts of the national capitol, the house of representatives and the senate office buildings. But the flags are flown over the senate and house only when those official bodies are in session and during a recess. At all other times they are lowered.

LOCALS

Mrs. Blanche Hughes transacted business in Roswell Tuesday.

Mr. Pittman of Ruidoso transacted business in Hagerman Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jack West and Mrs. Stella B. Palmer were Roswell visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Tracy Egbert of Silver City is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curry.

Miss Ruth Wiggins was shopping in Roswell Tuesday and attending the show at the Yucca theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Michelet and Jean Marie, Lucille and Margaret were Roswell visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Stanley Good of Kenna, New Mexico is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Velmer Fletcher.

Everett Walton of Carlsbad visited with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Walton and Mrs. Stella Palmer last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Dorman and Howard returned last Friday from a month's visit with relatives in Arkansas and Oklahoma.

Miss Caroline Paddock went to Carlsbad last Saturday to spend several days visiting with Misses Josephine Williams and Violet Middleton.

Mrs. Bayard Curry and children Mable and Helen Ruth left via stage Tuesday morning for Lucy to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cumpsten.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Goodwin have returned to their home in Abilene, Texas after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Goodwin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Michelet and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harshey left Wednesday morning for Las Vegas to attend the American Legion Auxiliary convention.

Little Miss Jo Ann Stroud spent several days this week visiting Cynthia Wimberly and Elizabeth Ann Childress at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly.

Little Misses Cynthia Wimberly and Elizabeth Ann Childress of Roswell "motored" to Hagerman via the Santa Fe Tuesday night for a several days visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie West and Miss Charlene West of Pine Bluff, Arkansas left on the morning train Saturday after a visit with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth West and his brothers and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee are leaving for Shafter, Texas Saturday to help celebrate Richard's 15th birthday. They will also be present at the celebration of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wheelock's wedding anniversary. Mrs. Wheelock is their daughter.

Mrs. R. L. Ward and two children of Buckeye, Arizona, came in Sunday afternoon for a week's visit with her brother, Walden Jacobson and family and with her many friends who are glad to welcome her back even for so short a time. Mrs. Ward is the former Miss Volga Jacobson, who was a former resident of Hagerman, having been employed at the bank here and was also a teacher in our local high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Clark and Jim Bob of Sterling City, Texas arrived last Saturday for a brief visit with the families of Robt. Cumpsten, T. D. Davenport and I. E. Boyce. They were guests on Saturday evening at the annual L. C. club picnic. They left Tuesday for LaMadera to visit Mrs. Clark's brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Morgan, and plan to return to Hagerman for the week end before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rinehart and children, Billy, Teddy and Wanda of Anshier, California have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hinrichsen and family and with relatives in Artesia. They are on an extensive pleasure tour, which includes Yellowstone Park, Salt Lake City and Kansas. While in the Pecos Valley they have visited the diamond fields east of Hagerman, the Carlsbad caverns and the mountains. They plan to return home via El Paso.

K. O. (Kermit) Southard gave his subscription to the Messenger this week. Thanks! Mr. Southard, who is foreman of a large tract of farm land southwest of Hagerman, is associated with his brother, T. A. Southard. The land, owned by Pearson Bros., has proven to be very fertile. There is about 640 acres, and it is watered from three shallow wells. This is the Southard brothers' third year on these farms. They have two good homes with all modern fixtures, and gas for well power and other home conveniences. They produce alfalfa, cotton and oats. Recently they harvested a bumper oat crop.



AMERICAN PROTECTORS . . . These U. S. Marines are seen guarding the steel gates of the American legation in Peiping as battle between Chinese and Japanese rages outside. Large American Colony was endangered by new outbreak of Far East hostilities.



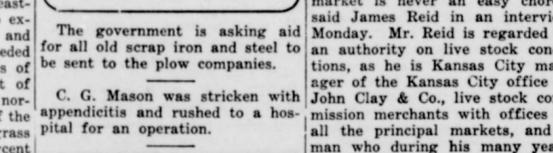
SCIENTISTS report progress in experimenting with nasal sprays which they hope will prevent infantile paralysis from ravaging lads as the one above. Meanwhile, Col. Henry L. Doherty (insert), as general chairman, announces the Birthday Ball celebrations for the President have raised \$4,000,000 to help carry on research.



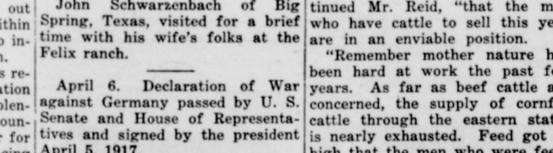
BEACH APPEAL . . . Pretty Ruth Hazen of Chicago, gave summer vacationists at Miami, Fla., something to gaze at when she appeared on the beach in this stunning Paris bathing suit creation.



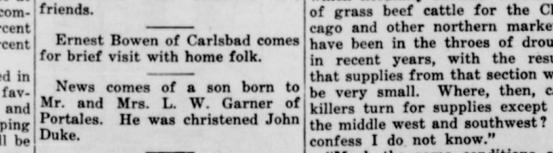
FRANK TURNER . . . Frank Turner, Frank Parker, Frank Davis Cup team—mate of the world's champion (Don Budge), went to the clinching match of the cup's return to the U. S. after ten-year absence, when he defeated Charles Hare of England, in deciding match of tennis.



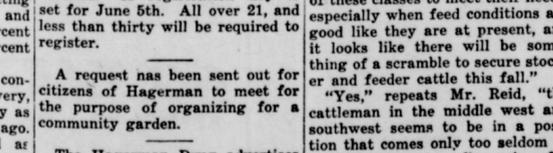
STATE VISIT . . . State visit of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth to Belfast, Free State, was marred by bombings, injuries and burnings. None occurred in presence.



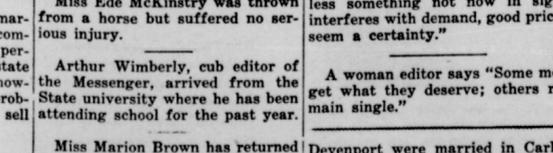
AMERICAN RED CROSS membership grows rapidly in Hagerman.



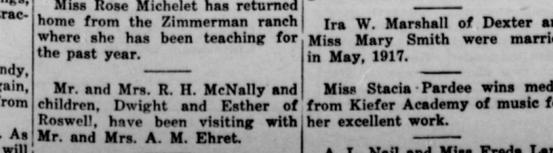
NEWS COMES of a son born to Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Garner of Portales. He was christened John Duke.



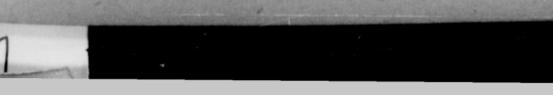
WAR HAS BEEN DECLARED, and seven young men of Hagerman have enlisted. A registration day is set for June 5th. All over 21, and less than thirty will be required to register.



REQUEST HAS BEEN SENT out for citizens of Hagerman to meet for the purpose of organizing for a community garden.



THE HAGERMAN DRUG advertises "ice for sale" this week.



MISS EDE MCKINSTRY was thrown from a horse but suffered no serious injury.

ARTHUR WIMBERLY, cub editor of the Messenger, arrived from the State university where he has been attending school for the past year.

MISS MARION BROWN has returned from a year's teaching at Magdalena.

MISS ROSE MICHELET has returned home from the Zimmerman ranch where she has been teaching for the past year.

MR. AND MRS. R. H. McNALLY and children, Dwight and Esther of Roswell, have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Ehret.

MISS STACIA PARDEE wins medal from Kiefer Academy of music for her excellent work.

A. L. Nail and Miss Freda Lang were married in early June, 1917.

Messenger Want Ads Get Results!

Price Outlook Is Good For Cattle

"Forecasting the future cattle market is never an easy chore," said James Reid in an interview Monday. Mr. Reid is regarded as an authority on live stock conditions, as he is Kansas City manager of the Kansas City office of John Clay & Co., live stock commission merchants with offices in all the principal markets, and a man who during his many years of experience has sold around a million and a half head of cattle.

"But it must be admitted," continued Mr. Reid, "that the men who have cattle to sell this year are in an enviable position. 'Remember mother nature has been hard at work the past few years. As far as beef cattle are concerned, the supply of corned cattle through the eastern states is nearly exhausted. Feed got so high that the men who were feeding them did not refill their lots. The northwestern range states, which normally furnish thousands of grass beef cattle for the Chicago and other northern markets, have been in the throes of drouth in recent years, with the result that supplies from that section will be very small. Where, then, can killers turn for supplies except in the middle west and southwest? I confess I do not know."

"Much the same conditions apply to stocker and feeder cattle. Eastern states do not raise enough of these classes to meet their needs, especially when feed conditions are good like they are at present, and it looks like there will be something of a scramble to secure stocker and feeder cattle this fall."

"Yes," repeats Mr. Reid, "the cattlemen in the middle west and southwest seem to be in a position that comes only too seldom in a lifetime to secure fine prices for his stock. He is about the only one who has the supply, and unless something not now in sight interferes with demand, good prices seem a certainty."

A woman editor says "Some men get what they deserve; others remain single."

Devenport were married in Carlsbad on April 16, 1917. Mr. Lemon is an employee of Hagerman irrigation Co.

Ira W. Marshall of Dexter and Miss Mary Smith were married in May, 1917.

Miss Stacia Pardee wins medal from Kiefer Academy of music for her excellent work.

A. L. Nail and Miss Freda Lang were married in early June, 1917.

Wool Shorn 1937

The preliminary estimate of the quantity of wool shorn and to be shorn in 1937 is 367,359,000 pounds, according to the Bureau of Agricultural Economics. This is about 7,000,000 pounds, or about two per cent more than in 1936 and practically the same as the five-year (1931-1935) average.

The larger production in 1937 compared with 1936 was a result of both a larger number of sheep shorn and a larger average weight per fleece. The estimated number of sheep shorn in 1937 was 46,221,000 compared with 46,663,000 in 1936. The average fleece weight was 7.95 pounds in 1937 and 7.89 in 1936.

The production of 101,200,000 pounds of wool in the native sheep states was about 2,500,000 pounds larger in 1937 than in 1936. Although the number of sheep shorn was smaller in 1937, the average fleece weight resulted in more wool.

The production of 266,200,000 pounds in the western sheep states was about 4,500,000 pounds larger in 1937 than in 1936. The increase in these states was a result of the larger number of sheep shorn, as the average fleece weight this year was a little smaller than last. Excluding Texas, the production of western wool was about 6,500,000 pounds smaller this year than last. The large increase of over 11,000,000 pounds in Texas brought the total in that state to 75,500,000 pounds, which is more than one-fifth of the total United States production of shorn wool.

This preliminary estimate of 1937 production of shorn wool includes an allowance for fall wool to be shorn in Texas and California and for wool to be shorn during the entire year at commercial feeding stations and in a number of middle-western states.

STATE PRESS MEETING

The annual New Mexico Press association is to be held at Las Cruces, August 13 and 14. Program offered promises a snappy program and entertainment for all state newspapermen, printers and their friends, according to Orval Ricketts, secretary of the association. Annual election of officers will take place.

3,000 Antelope On West Range Survey Shows

Approximately 3,000 antelopes are ranging in Chaves county northwest of here, according to a survey made by J. Stokely Ligon, expert with the state game department, who was assisted by M. Stevenson, deputy game warden. The antelope count was announced after both men had spent several days on the range making a careful study of the possible numbers. According to the count about 1,500 antelope are ranging on the Mossman ranch and approximately the same number on the Flying H ranch, northwest of here. Numerous herds are said to exist in other localities to the west as well as east of here, but the survey did not include other areas. Definite information as to whether there will be an open season on antelope is not available. Mr. Ligon has recommended that fifty bucks be eliminated, it is understood.

ALMANAC

- WHY DO THIS WORK? WE DUNNO-VE'RE 'BOSSSES!
- "If everyone becomes master, who shall turn the mill?"
- AUGUST**
- 13—Los Angeles, California, captured by the Americans, 1846.
 - 14—End of Indian Wars in Florida proclaimed, 1842.
 - 15—Will Rogers and Wiley Post crashed near Point Barrow, Alaska, 1935.
 - 16—France withdrew her troops from the Ruhr, 1925.
 - 17—Fulton's steamboat made the trip from New York to Albany, 1807.
 - 18—Virginia Dare, first child of English parents to be born in America, born at Roanoke, Va., 1587.
 - 19—The German people voted supreme power to Adolf Hitler, 1934.
- SUBSCRIBE FOR THE MESSENGER

LIFE IS LIKE THAT

Children who are backward in play and in school frequently are fighting the forces of faulty vision. Give them their chance in life . . . unhandicapped, unhindered. Be sure your child's eyes are right.

Dr. Edward Stone
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

You can save climbing the stairs

with a handy bedroom extension telephone. It costs less than 2c a day.

Call our business office or order from any employee

for GOODNESS' sake

COOK THE MODERN ELECTRIC WAY

Better cooking results is the BIG reason why you should choose a Westinghouse Electric Range. For instance, even while you are away, it cooks complete meals to perfect tender goodness that the family will rave about. Roasts don't shrink nearly so much as formerly. Juices are cooked IN, not evaporated. The moist, evenly-baked, golden-brown cakes, pies, and biscuits are always a treat for eyes and appetite. So, for goodness' sake, cook with an electric range.

See the beautiful Westinghouse Ranges. Let us prove how much more the Westinghouse gives you in better cooking results, cleanliness, economy of operation, ease of use and time saving, and kitchen coolness. Our convenient pay-as-you-go plan will convince you that other cooking methods are extravagant. Come in.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

By August 12, 1937.

ROBATE UNTY, ST. O.

TNEY.

1587

Bitney and to all interest in the incident, hereby administrative L. B. his final together of the interest than the person thereof of the 10th 17, at ten me for his id petition

E. any person said per file of the County, Meridian, whose use, however, official day of July H. A. SHELDON N. deputy.

R. PUBLIC

MENT OF THE D. OFFICE

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esses: "But surely, Mandy, not going to marry again, the Lord just took Jim from me days ago?" "Yassum, I sure am. As de Lawd takes 'em, so will

937

Hay Fever Is No Longer Such a Mystery to Medical Science

Skin Sensitization Test Can Now Find What Allergy Is Troubling You

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

KA-CHOOO-OO-OO! Ha-ha-ha-WISH-eeeeeeee! Sniffle, sniffle, wheeze—gib be a haggichiff, quig! Hey, hey, it's the good old summer time and the hay fever season is open.

"Why, oh, why, do I have to go through this every year?" is the wail of the hay fever sufferer, and well it might be for there is hardly an affliction so relentless in its unwelcome annual visits.

The answer to the victim's cry is that he is allergic to something in the air, probably the pollen from a plant or weed. What particular plant it is determines whether its pollen rides the air waves in May, June, July or September.

Time used to be that hay fever victims, when they began to sneeze, their eyes started to water and their noses to sniffle, simply had to pack up, leave home and make for the North Woods or the resorts at Charlevoix and Mackinac island in Michigan where the air is comparatively free from dust and pollen. While this made an excellent excuse for a vacation it was a considerable expense and often a great inconvenience.

Fortunately today medical science has made such strides that hay fever can now be treated with a pretty fair degree of success right at home. The big task is to find out what type of pollen is causing each individual case. To do this doctors may have to be expert detectives, for many different individuals are allergic to different things.

Results of Allergy.

All of us are allergic to something or other, whether it be a certain type of food, the hair of a certain animal, feathers from pillows, some types of dust, or even smoke. But only about one person in ten is allergic to such a degree that he is uncomfortable.

By allergic we mean, in a free sense, that we are unusually sensitive to something. A high degree of allergy to some of the things mentioned in the foregoing paragraph may result in any one or combination of a number of afflictions—eczema, hives, "colds," hay fever, headache, diarrhea and other ailments.

Hay fever symptoms spring from hives which occur in the nose, sinuses and eyes, causing sneezing and itching. If they were to occur in the lungs, causing spasmodic contraction of the bronchial tubes and coughing, they would produce asthma. When hay fever occurs the pollen to which the victim is allergic enters the nasal ducts, inflaming them; the poison passes to the throat and bronchial tubes, and finally to the ends of the bronchial tracts, where swelling occurs.

The hay fever victim need not even be living in the neighborhood of the plants whose pollen are at the bottom of his grief. To follow a hypothetical case, let us say a patch of ragweeds was blossoming in a vacant lot of some city. A high wind came, spiriting away the seeds, lifting them up over the city and carrying them a hundred or even two hundred miles from the place they grew. At last as the wind dies they settle down, unhappily, right before an unfortunate soul who is allergic to ragweed pollen without ever having discovered it. He breathes them into his nose—thousands of them, for it would take 50,000 to cover the head of a pin.

Test Skin With Pollen.

Soon his nasal duct is inflamed and he begins to sneeze. Then the poison passes down through his throat and bronchial tubes and



Aerial surveys, conducted thousands of feet up, test the air for hay fever pollen.

swelling occurs. His eyes redden, his nose itches "where he can't get at it to scratch it," and he begins to sniffle constantly.

Perhaps our friend thinks he has a cold. But the doctor says, "Hay fever," and tells him he had better find out what type of pollen is causing the trouble. The customary procedure is for the doctor to begin making skin sensitization tests. Little scratches are made on the arm, and into each of these scratches one drop of pollen solution is placed; a different type of pollen is used on each scratch. The sufferer is allergic to the type of pollen placed in any scratch which reddens and swells.

We'll say our hypothetical victim is allergic to ragweed pollen. His protests to the doctor that he has not been near any ragweed need not confuse us, for we know how the pollen got to him. The doctor explains it to him, too.

Now the doctor orders injections of the proper type of pollen vaccine into the blood. Next year, now that the patient's allergy is known, he will be given minute, but increasing doses of the injection, starting in February and continuing for a few weeks until it is thought he should be immune when the season comes. It does not always work out that way, and sometimes daily injections during the season itself do not help.

Different pollens do their dastardly work at different times of the year in different sections. In the eastern and central states, for instance, June grass causes trouble around the beginning of that month; in early July it is Timothy hay, late



Here are what the pollens which make hay fever sufferers sneeze and sniffle look like. The models (magnified 3,500 times) which the young lady is holding are, left to right: Timothy hay, short ragweed, burweed, marsh elder and cottonwood.

the following month the giant ragweed and as September starts it is the small or common ragweed.

When Suffering Begins.

How severe a victim's symptoms are depends upon the amount of pollen that is filling the air he breathes as well as upon his susceptibility. The amount of pollen is likely to vary from day to day. It will be stirred up more, of course, when there is a good breeze, and it will tend to settle on a calm day. In some states at the height of the season it is not unusual to find 1,000 to 2,000 grains of pollen to the cubic yard of air. Pollen thins out in higher atmospheres, but aviators making scientific tests can find it a mile above the earth.

It is when the air contains a pollen count of 25 to the cubic yard that the hay fever victim begins to suffer, so you can imagine his misery when the count reaches 2,000!

According to medical scientists, you should not sit next to an open window on a train if you would avoid hay fever, although air-conditioned cars are all right, for the pollen is filtered from the air in them. Nasal sprays will protect the nose in some measure from attack, and a little white vaseline around the opening of the nostrils will keep some of the pollen from getting in. Victims will find themselves more comfortable in a dark room where there are no drafts.

Although ten persons in one hundred suffer to some degree because they are allergic, only one of these ten, on an average, has hay fever. Various allergy victims suffer in various ways.

Sensitive to Horse Hair.

Take the case of the city child who was accustomed enough to thousands of automobiles in his daily life, but seldom, if ever, laid eyes on a horse. Finally coming



In a patch of ragweed: what a place for a hay fever victim!

across one in the street one day he approached it closely to examine the queer animal at length. He began to choke up and there was a severe excretion of fluid from the lungs. Now he had played with cats at times, and he owned a little wire-haired fox terrier, but none of these had ever affected him so. It just turned out that he was allergic to horse hair.

Actually, now that skin sensitization tests are common, it has been found that many supposed hay fever sufferers did not have hay fever, but were allergic to their own dog or cat. You can even be allergic to cigarette smoke. There is on record the case of a woman who was sensitive to that kind of smoke. Her husband smoked a pipe; when she played bridge at the home of friends who smoked cigarettes she would begin to sniffle and appear to have a cold. The doctor found what was troubling her and treated her for it. Now her companions could smoke corn silk without bothering her.

Seasonal asthma is frequently caused by house dust which mixes

Organdy for Midsummer Dance

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



DURING midsummer moments when a high-registering thermometer gives promise that torrid weather has decided to prolong its stay even to the point of trespassing on the rights of autumn then is it that dainty cool lingerie frocks swing into the spotlight in all their glory.

Especially this season the craze seems not to have abated for frocks of simple, inexpensive, yet fine and lovely wash materials. The younger set adore the pretty dimities, organdies, dotted swisses for their party frocks and when they go away to school this fall many a college-faring girl will slip one or two of her summery wash frocks into her wardrobe trunk, knowing full well that she will get any amount of wear out of them ere the cool fall days come upon us.

If you have never tried shadow print organdie for your midsummer night party frock, do it now! You can get this lovely material in pastels or white and it makes up beautifully, and best of all, it costs such a trifle compared with luxury-type weaves, while it "looks a million." The charming gown on the seated figure is made of white shadow print organdie and we venture to say when this gown dances hither and thither on the ballroom floor or under the stars at the country club it will be voted among the prettiest. The fact that it is picturesquely and fashionably full-skirted makes it all the more enchanting. The corsage of flowers in realistic coloring is in gay contrast thus adding another beguiling note.

Some there are who prefer statuesque blousing lines rather than bouffancy.

The princess gown to the left will

tune to the liking of those who prefer the slim and tall silhouette. There is an exquisiteness expressed in the fashioning of this dress which reflects the new trend toward meticulous detail such as fine hand-tucking and myriads of wee self-material covered buttons such as fasten this princess all the way down the front. Here is really a very charming way to make up organdie if you like to be outstanding in distinctive dress.

It is not only that delightful lingerie materials are favored for party frocks but the tendency all the way through the season is to wear dainty frilly blouses in the daytime of exquisitely fine cotton sheers, also prettily feminine neckwear and beguiling accessories—jabots, ruffled halter fronts and other such flattering items. With the approach of fall, tailored suits are coming out in full force and the fad of the moment is to wear with the frillest fluttery blouses that fancy might picture. Fine handwork is lavished on the high-quality types.

For these handmade blouses sheerest of fine white organdie or daintiest batiste or filmy handkerchief linen are first in favor. Popular too and heartily to be recommended are the attractive allover embroidered organdies that are definitely practical and pretty for the making of the blouse to be worn with one's jacket-and-skirt tulle. It should by all means have a sprightly frill fashioned after the manner of the model pictured in the inset to the right. Trimmed with lace edging as is this blouse makes the effect all the more daintily feminine and alluring.

© Western Newspaper Union.

TIGHT SLEEVES ON FROCKS FALL STYLE

While the designers are draping blouses, lowering waistslines and straightening out the hemlines of skirts they also are cutting out the fullness of sleeves. Advance autumn fashions which forecast the coming season's mode have sleeves that are straight and tight. Absence of shoulder pleats is especially noteworthy and if any fullness does appear it is in the form of a drapery on the forearm.

Sleek satins are the fabrics which show off the new straight sleeves and slender skirts to best advantage so the shiny fabrics are the first to show the changes of fashion. Look for them not only in perennial black but flaunting such colors as bright blue and purple.

Youthful Effect Stressed in New Wedding Clothes

The extremely youthful trend of this season's clothes has had its effect on wedding gowns. The most recent Paris brides have been dressed in demure creations of white mousseline or organdie which greatly resemble the frocks worn by French children for their first communion.

Instead of the halo head veils or the conventional wreaths of orange blossoms, lilies of the valley or camellias, the dressmakers are using little round caps of tulle with a long floating veil attached just in back.

The Wearing of Flowers

Flowers should not be worn conspicuously. Their color and design should harmonize with the gown so that the whole effect is a finished one, and the admirer sees neither one separately

SHIRRED JACKET

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



As if the new sheer woollens for themselves designers are making them, even more so in the clever way they are manipulating them via elaborate shirrings, tuckings, stitchings, bandings and other intriguing workings. Sheerest navy wool makes this graceful costume. Its full cut jacket is fascinatingly shirred and banded. The frock itself, which is a slim one-piece, is also beautified with shirred bodice and slenderly fashioned skirt.

Intimate With Chic



THE lovely flower may have been born to blush unseen, Milady, but not you. Anyway, what chance could you have of going unnoticed when you wear one of these exciting new frocks by Sew-Your-Own—not the Ghost!

Cool, Cool, Cool.

The clever new dress at the left is as young as you are, and in dotted Swiss you'll be as crisp, pretty, and cool as though you bloomed always in an air-conditioned room. A little frou-frou here, a little swing-swing there, and throughout a dainty new appeal that's irresistible. You can be certain of success too, because Sew-Your-Own has made everything easy for you in the step-by-step sewing instructions.

We Only Heard. Maybe we're wrong, Little Sis, but we heard that this is the dress Mommy has her heart set on for you. You know princess lines that flare, and puff sleeves that give you that cunning big-little-girl look go over well with both mother and you. You may have it button all the way if you like—it makes laundering easy and it's smart. Mommy will let you choose the material if you ask. You won't go wrong on gingham, silk crepe, broadcloth or percale. So here's hoping, Little Sis.

Vivacious Version. Thumbs up on taffeta; eyes right for pattern 1349! It's a picture-pretty frock with a knack for bringing out the best in you and your escort. It's a dream for waitz time; it's supreme for luncheon or afternoon wear. A happy idea is to cut one copy with short sleeves for now, another with the long style in a fallish fabric for that popular season just ahead.

Pattern 1341 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size

14 requires 4 1/2 yards of material plus 2 1/4 yards of chine pleating.

Pattern 1828 is designed sizes 4, 6, 8, and 10 years.

6 requires 2 1/2 yards of material plus 1/4 yard contrast material.

Pattern 1349 is designed sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust).

14 requires 4 1/2 yards of material; with long sleeves yards. To trim as pictured yards of ribbon are required together with 1 1/2 yards for the

Send your order to the Sew-Your-Own Pattern Dept., Room 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago. Price of patterns, 15 cents (coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Resist from the First

Resist from the first in the very beginning, lest haps by little and little a thee to greater difficulty—as a Kempis.

666

LIQUID TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS, HEADACHE, 30 TABLETS

Try "Rub-My-Tim"—World's Best Liniment

KILL ALL FLIES

DAISY FLY KILLER

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

35¢



"Sandy, we must get a new trailer. We've had this one ever since you bought that last quart of Quaker State."

GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Don't worry about your car... enjoy it. Most of the annoying troubles of motoring come through improper lubrication. Take care of that and you won't have to bother with much else. Quaker State gives your car the safest possible protection, because there's "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." And that's why you don't have to add quarts so often. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.



Quaker State Motor Oil

Retail price 35¢ a quart

LIFE IN THE FOREIGN LEGION

Races Go to Make Up World's Fightingest Army—Warped and Crooked Bodies and Spirits Strengthened—Strict Discipline Tempered with Kindness



Legionnaires must march—or die. But some, physically, cannot keep up. Inset: Foreign Legionnaires in camp, photographed by Richard Halliburton.

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

There were twenty-one again, and if the term of enlistment was limited to a year (and of five) I'd join the Foreign Legion.

I was perfectly aware that Legionnaires frequently get shot by bullets or tortured to death by women. But the gambling of escaping is worth taking. I was not in danger there would be any. It's the danger of death that comes to Bel-Abbes.

Recently I went to the rail station to watch one trainload of recruits come in. These were the sun: Poles, Turks, Spaniards, Italians, Rumanians, Belgians, and all Germans.

Derelicts Born Again. However much their landlady differed, they all looked the same. They had been traveling in their civilian clothes, and now a grimy army of tattered, unwashed, unshaven, and exhausted. As this and disreputable column moved down the road leading to Bel-Abbes, I joined them. Was the famous Legion—la brave Legion, that had conquered Africa, that had brought glory to their flag, that could defeat and outfight any army in the world?

They were the same. This grime washed off. These rags will be replaced by a smart new uniform to replace them. These misdoings will be straightened out, these unhealthy faces will be toughened. In six days of marching back up the hill toward the stirring, clean, erect, shining, dancing.

More than 70 per cent of the recruits are German—usually peasant boys who have run away from home because they were ill-treated or persecuted. One also finds many German soldiers out of jobs. A good deal of them are French, but they are saying they are Belgian.

Remaining 20 per cent are international. But whether they are German or non-German they usually come from the lower orders. Except however meet one at every station in Bel-Abbes (as the Legion is a home) there is a military band of 150 pieces. Every member of the band is a good musician. And every member is a Legionnaire.

At the other extreme of the Legion is the infamous Compagnie disciplinaire, the penal prison for the Legion, where 300 murderers, rapists, criminals incorrigible, have been collected. They too are Legionnaires.

The average Legionnaire is a musician nor murderer—he is unhappy and unfortunate—a pauvre malheureux, seeking happiness from the past and the present. He loses the day when he joins up and never sees one. He denies and denies all he was. He is born of a mother who understands

and forgives. But in payment for his rebirth, he must sacrifice all else for her and fight for her and suffer and hunger and thirst for her—and die for her, unhonored and alone.

Booze—God of the Legion.

Before I'd been in Bel-Abbes an hour, on my first visit, I learned what, next to loyalty, is the most important thing in the life of a Legionnaire—liquor! Their favorite drink (because it is cheap) is a raw, red, Algerian wine called Pinard. Pinard is the raison d'être for the average Legionnaire. Pinard has always been his god. It is now. It will be till the Legion perishes. Pinard has welded the Legion together, preserved its morale, won battles, conquered Africa. Bottle brothers—Legionnaires.

On the first Legion pay-day I was in town. I wandered into the barracks canteen, the Legion's high altar to this great god booze. The place was an inferno, with scores of soldiers brawling, laughing, singing and shouting in ten languages. Tobacco smoke thickened the air, oaths turned it blue. Bottles and bodies were strewn across wine-splashed tables, or under them. Benches were overturned. Drink, drink, drink—a madness, a frenzy, a demonic worship of the idol alcohol. As the night advanced, those who were too paralyzed to lift another glass were stacked in corners while stouter drinkers held on and poured it down till dawn.

One for All—All for One.

Next day found a good percentage of the most savage drunks in prison, and scarcely anyone in the whole barracks really sober. As a rule, however, the officers are wonderfully patient, and overlook most of these little binges. I saw one Legionnaire who lay prostrate in the gutter rise tottering to his feet at the approach of an officer, draw himself to rigid attention, salute with a smartness that was inspired, and then—pop!—back into the gutter he collapsed. The officer just laughed and passed on.

But drink is by no means the Legion's only diversion. In Bel-Abbes (as in most of the smaller towns where Legionnaires are quartered) there is the Village Negre too—the Street of the Women.

On a holiday the women put on their most bizarre gowns and heaviest jewelry. Gross negroes will cry shrilly at passers-by. Painted white women reach out to seize one from the crowd. Arab girls with raucous voices shriek insults at each other across the alley. A few French filles, too old for Paris, compete savagely with their native sisters, striving in this last outpost of degradation to postpone the end another year, another month.

With so many desperately gay soldiers wandering about the streets at night, fights are frequent. At this the Legion excels, and woe to their opponents, for every Legionnaire in sight will come to the aid of a fellow Legionnaire, and, regardless of where justice lies, fight like a demon for the uniform.

Sing in Scorching Sun.

In order to have close contact with the Legion in the field, I chose to accompany, on foot, 200 Legionnaires who had to march 150 miles across desert country in five days. We had 30 miles to do that day,

and I'd not walked that many miles in a month. I soon began to regret it. The moment the pas de route order was given, the Legionnaires broke step, took a reef in their ceintures and moved. My God, how they could march! The kilometers rolled behind like knots behind a battleship, smoothly, steadily, mercifully. The pace was never less than four miles an hour.

As soon as the sun rose the heat began to torment me, for I was wearing a light sweater. But what of the Legionnaires, in overcoats? They dripped far worse than I did, but while I struggled to keep up, they sang—lusty German marching songs, always, always, German.

Next day we had to cross 30 miles of sand without a tree or a stream. The officers drove their men more and more ruthlessly: They must march—march ou creve, march or die. But some absolutely, physically could not keep up. They preferred to creve—and so did I. Falling back in ignoble defeat I persuaded a kitchen-wagon driver to let me board his steaming stove.

He had been ordered to follow the column to pick up stragglers, so our strange ambulance was soon loaded to capacity, but still the limping stragglers multiplied. As a last resort, ropes from the wagon were tied to the exhausted soldiers' belts—not so much to compel them as to assist them, but it worked both ways.

Before we reached the end of our 150-mile desert march I heard enough Legion stories from my comrades—both riding and walking—to fill a book. One stands out vividly in my memory:

Some time before, considerable excitement had developed in Colom-Bechar, one of the desert outposts, over the remarkable case of a certain Austrian whose name, shall we say, was Schantz. Young Schantz had fallen heir to a huge fortune in Vienna left him by his father's will, and the executors were trying to find the beneficiary, whom they knew to be for some unknown reason hiding in the Legion. They had succeeded in tracing down his regiment, even his company. His assumed name, however, baffled any further identification.

Not for a Million.
As a last attempt to find the missing man the sergeant-major, to whose company the authorities were sure Schantz belonged, announced the bequest publicly at assembly. All the details were described so that there could be no mistake. The sergeant-major ordered "Schantz" to step forth and receive his legacy. There would be no penalties, no questions—just a paper to sign and a million dollars to spend.

Nobody moved.
"What! A million dollars, fool!" The examiner's eye swept the ranks, blazing with impatience at the stupidity of the secretive Austrian who preferred to remain unknown at the price of a million dollars.

But all his pleadings and threat-enings were of no avail. His search was a failure.
A failure until two years later when Schantz himself, discharged honorably from the Legion, appeared in Vienna to claim his fortune.

Schantz was the sergeant-major!
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

'Way Back When

By JEANNE

MOTOR EXECUTIVE WAS A DAY LABORER

WILLIAM S. KNUDSEN, vice president of General Motors, hardly gave promise to the casual observer of being executive material 30 years ago. Born in Denmark in 1880, he came to the United States at the age of twenty, with \$30 in his pocket. His first job was as a reamer and riveter in a New York shipyard, and later he worked in the railroad shops at Salamanca, N. Y., repairing locomotive boilers. Knudsen had worked in a bicycle plant in Denmark, and he finally obtained a job as a bench hand in a similar factory in Buffalo, N. Y.

The result? In five years Knudsen was manager of the bicycle factory, the Keim mills which Henry Ford bought in 1911. During the



next ten years, he worked closely with Ford in the development of mass production of automobiles. In 1921, he joined General Motors, where he steadily advanced to his present position as one of the most prominent men in the whole automobile industry.

There is so much in liking the work you do that, even if offered more money at something I did not like, I think I would stick with the thing that appealed to me more. And I would be thinking of my own success in doing that. For, when we are working on things we like, we can put in more extra hours, we take more extra pains, we can do a better job. Doing the things we like, we tire less easily. We are inspired toward finding better ways, and we are able to contribute so much more than we may be actually paid for at the moment that advancement cannot fail to be rapid.

FLIVVER KING WAS A SIMPLE MECHANIC

TIME is so short, so swift in passing, we should never be at loss for how to use it. The question should not be "How can I kill this evening?" but rather "Do I need to take this valuable time for fun, or is there something important I can do with it?"

Consider the life of Henry Ford. He was born on a farm near Dearborn, Mich., in 1863. The oldest of five children, Henry helped his father with the plowing, shucked corn, mowed hay, cut grain, dug potatoes, and milked cows. Time never hung heavily on his hands. Mechanically inclined, he rigged up a small machine shop on the farm and repaired watches at night for the village jeweler. After finishing



the local public schools, the farmer boy left for the city to seek his fortune. In Detroit, he obtained a job as a mechanic's apprentice and the fortune he received was \$2.50 per week. When he was twenty-four he returned to the farm and ran a sawmill, experimenting in his spare time with a steam car. There was never a question in his mind about what to do with time.

His father was not in sympathy with Henry Ford's experiments, so he again went to Detroit, and worked for a power and light company as an engineer on the night shift. During the seven years that he was there he became general manager; and night after night, at home, he worked far into the morning hours in developing a gasoline motor car. Success came from his experiments at last, and in order to popularize the new vehicle, Henry Ford built racing cars and drove them himself in race after race. You know where Henry Ford stands today.

His life is the story of time well used. It is an example worth remembering the next time you are wondering "how to kill time."
© WNU Service.

Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What causes leaves to change color in autumn?
2. Who said, "It is much easier to be critical than to be correct"?
3. Which are the lightest birds in proportion to their size that fly?
4. There were how many signers of the Declaration of Independence?
5. What is the total number of war medals that have been given to soldiers? Which medal was most widely distributed?
6. Are car colors restricted in Japan?

- Answers**
1. Gradual formation of cells at the stem of the leaf finally shuts off the supply of chlorophyll, or green coloring matter, and starts the formation of the gaudy autumnal colors.
 2. The expression was used by Benjamin Disraeli in the house of commons on January 24, 1860.
 3. The birds with great powers of flight, such as the sea-gull, are the lightest birds to fly. The common gull weighs only a quarter of a pound. Its bones are hollow and filled with air.
 4. There were 56 signers of the Declaration of Independence.
 5. The total of medals on record at the War department is 1,543,721. The Victory medal, issued after the World war, is the most widely distributed.
 6. In Japan only imperial household cars may be painted maroon, and no cars except hearses may be painted yellow, which to the natives signifies mourning.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Removing Tar.—Tar is easily removed from the hands and clothing with lard, followed by warm water and soap.

A Refreshing Drink.—Rhubarb juice makes a good beverage of pleasing tart flavor. Clarify the juice with water and add sugar to taste. It may also be combined with fruit juices.

Washing Linoleum.—Dissolve a lump of sugar in the water when washing linoleum or oilcloth, and a brilliant polish will result.

Removing Wallpaper.—To remove wallpaper quickly, put a heaped tablespoonful of saltpetre to a gallon of water and apply freely with a whitewash brush while the water is very hot. The paper then can be stripped from the walls quite easily.
WNU Service.

Extra Safe

COLLECTING LIQUID RUBBER ON FIRESTONE PLANTATIONS IN LIBERIA

An ever-increasing supply of rubber comes from these plantations. Savings made by controlling raw materials and by more efficient manufacturing and distribution make extra values possible at no extra cost.

BECAUSE in Firestone Standard Tires —

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process. By this process every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber. This counteracts internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES—because under the tread are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING—because the tread is scientifically designed.

YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE because of the extra tough, long-wearing tread.

Before leaving on your vacation trip, join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign. Let your Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store equip your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value.

Firestone STANDARD FOR PASSENGER CARS			
4.50-20	\$8.70	5.50-17	12.50
4.50-21	9.05	5.50-18	12.95
4.75-19	9.55	5.50-19	13.10
4.75-20	9.85	6.00-16	13.95
5.00-19	10.30	6.25-16	15.65
5.25-17	11.00	6.50-16	17.25
5.25-18	11.40	7.00-16	18.70

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

OTHER SIZES PRICED PROPORTIONATELY LOW

Firestone COURIER			
4.40-21	\$5.43	4.75-19	\$6.37
4.50-21	6.03	5.00-19	6.47

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON SMOOTH WORN TIRES DO YOU KNOW

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

At right is a section cut from a smooth, worn tire, with non-skid protection worn off. Tires in this condition are liable to punctures, blowouts and skidding.

At left is section cut from a new Firestone Tire. Note the thick, non-skid protection against skidding, blowouts and punctures. Come in and see a demonstration.

JOIN THE Firestone Save a Life Campaign To-Day

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

Security

Safety



Travel Costs Money

"TRAVEL IS BROADENING—BUT IT'S ALSO COSTLY.

Your dream of trips to alluring foreign ports will never come true unless you back your dream with plans—and systematic saving.

We'll be glad to tell you all about systematic saving.

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HAGERMAN, N. M.

Satisfaction

Service

Finance Board

The board, "with regret, said it was unable to aid the Espanola school district in obtaining funds for the district's share of a WPA school building project.

Hobbs school district to take advantage of a WPA grant to construct a school building.

"Are you a property owner?" "Yes sir."

Typewriters for Rent at Messenger

DO YOU ENJOY DRIVING

In nice, smooth running cars, that are also clean to look upon? Then let our service department check over the needs and wash and grease your car.

ENJOY DRIVING, WHILE THERE ARE YET GOOD OLD SUMMER DAYS

C. & C. GARAGE

Phone 30 Hagerman, N. M.

MOUNTAIN LUMBER

Just what you want for that much needed repair work around the corrals, barns and any other repairs

\$20.00 per M

Here is where you will find a sale on baseball bats, and other ball game equipment.

Kemp Lumber Company

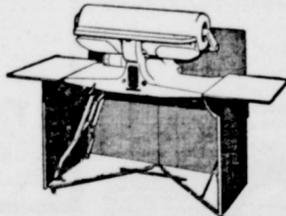
Phone 23 "Home Building Service" Hagerman



11 EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

- 1 Pointed ends on shoe
2 Automatic Knee Control
3 Roll may be moved in either direction
4 Has pressing feature
5 Material feeds over the shoe
6 Polished metal feed board adjoining shoe
7 Speedy simplified ironing
8 Less expensive to operate than hand iron
9 Gearing running in oil
10 No pressure springs to adjust
11 Both ends of shoe and roll free of obstructions

The IRONRITE DUFOLD is the most compact and practical ironer on the market, incorporating as it does exclusive features not found in any other ironer in the world.



Irons Anything and Everything

No garment is too fussy for this perfected ironing machine. Control and operation seem natural—a few simple movements and your garment is ironed perfectly.



FOLDED

When folded, the Dufold requires only the space of an ordinary kitchen chair.

MABIE-LOWREY HARDWARE CO.

OSWELL, N. M.

IN SOCIETY

Phone 17

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

Social Calendar

The Woman's Club will meet the first Friday in September at the club house.

The Belle Bennets will meet with Mrs. Raynal Cumpsten at the Presbyterian basement on Wednesday, August 18.

Ladies Aid will meet August 18th in the Presbyterian basement with Mrs. J. T. West hostess.

FAMILY REUNION

Last Wednesday evening the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Key was made gay when they were hosts to a very lovely reunion dinner.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARY MEETING

Members of the Presbyterian missionary society met on Monday afternoon at the basement of the church for their lesson.

Members present were Mesdames J. F. Campbell, Walter Green, Blanche Hughes, Jim Michelet, T. D. Davenport, Robt. Cumpsten, Helen Cumpsten, and one guest, Mrs. Aaron Clark of Sterling City, Texas.

L. C. CLUB PICNIC

The L. C. club held their annual picnic last Saturday night on the grassy lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stine.

THE DORCAS CIRCLE MEETS

The Dorcas Circle gave their Royal Service lesson at the home of Mrs. M. E. Hamilton and J. T. Nail Monday evening.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Misses Virginia and Glens

Plan Ahead

Don't Wait For The First Cold Spell To Think of Heating Your Home

Investigate The Convenience And The Economy of Automatic Gas Heat.

We have the type of heating equipment you need including a floor furnace, with temperature control.

AN AUTOMATIC HOT WATER HEATER

Is also a necessity for the home; plenty of hot water for emergencies and for every household purpose.

Appliances Sold on Easy Terms

Pecos Valley Gas Co.

PHONE 50 ARTESIA, N. M.

COMMUNITY BRIGHT SPOTS

Blue Morning Glories! Mrs. Bayard Curry, a lover of flowers, has a screen of brilliant blue morning glories. Drive by early some morning!

If you think you may want a job, then prepare to help pick cotton, for J. W. Wiggins and Max Wiggins have some cotton that looks as if it is going to be a record breaker.

Sanford Knoll has acres and acres of rich looking hegira, which promises an abundant yield.

Mrs. Richmond Hams has a corner on the water lily idea, at one time this summer she gave thirty for decorations, and has plenty of them in bloom at all times.

R. M. Middleton is the "tall corn" man. It would take stilts to reach the top of some of his corn.

Talking about "cornering the yield," K. O. and T. A. Southard broke the record in oat yield recently. They live on another of those marvelous "southwest" farms.

Have you gotten our idea? Drive around and get acquainted with your neighbors, see their crops and gardens. You'll be pleasantly surprised and happy to live in such an energetic community.

TEXAS MAY SPEND UP TO \$100,000 ON CAVES HIGHWAY REPAIR

AUSTIN, Tex.—The Texas Highway department may spend \$100,000 shortly for improving the Texas portion of the highway between El Paso, Texas and Carlsbad caverns, New Mexico.

The highway commission has appropriated \$40,000 for grading and drainage structures on highway 130 from the New Mexico state line to a point near North Mill, 7.25 miles, the work to begin when Culberson county secures right-of-way.

Engineers said work would begin when right-of-way was obtained but the final phase of the improvement, surfacing, was conditional upon New Mexico improving the unpaved portion of its highway which meets the Texas road.

Gelatine constitutes one-third of human adult bones.

Campbell entertained with a birthday party at their home Saturday afternoon. After games were played and the two had received their many lovely gifts, refreshments of sandwiches, cake, cookies and koolade were served to the following: Abbie Ruth Downs, Maud and Ethel Grantham, Virginia Downs, David Ridgley, Don Bartlett, J. H. Robert and Billie D. Dorman, Lola Mae and Letha Solomon, Emery and Bobby Ferguson, Lois Jean Sweat, Betty Cook, Jean, Virginia and Glens Campbell.

TRUITTS ON PLEASURE TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Truitt, accompanied by their grand daughter, Miss Ida Bea Lemon, left last Monday morning on an extensive pleasure trip. They will be joined in Oklahoma by a niece, Miss Lydia Greer, and go to Ohio, where they will visit with a son, Earl Truitt.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Truitt, accompanied by their grand daughter, Miss Ida Bea Lemon, left last Monday morning on an extensive pleasure trip. They will be joined in Oklahoma by a niece, Miss Lydia Greer, and go to Ohio, where they will visit with a son, Earl Truitt.

MEN'S CLUB TO HOLD IMPORTANT MEETING

Plans are for the men's club to hold an important meeting on Tuesday evening, August 24th. This will also be ladies night, when wives of members will be entertained with dinner.

WOMAN'S CLUB MEETING

A good attendance was reported last Friday afternoon at a meeting of the Woman's club business session. The club's kitchen committee has recently reported some improvements to their kitchen, and the bathroom committee are planning to finish their improvements in the near future.

BELLE BENNETTS MEET

The Belle Bennets met with Mrs. Lloyd Harshey on Wednesday, August 4th. Refreshments of chocolate cake and pineapple sherbet was served to a good attendance. Guests were Mrs. E. R. McKinstry, Mrs. Elizabeth Paulk, Annie Mary Lation and Mrs. Wayne Graham.

LOCALS

Coy Knoll left Tuesday morning on a business trip to Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Menoud and Gene were Carlsbad visitors Sunday.

Miss Florence Menoud spent Sunday in Lake Arthur with Miss Betty Walden.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Boykin and family were Roswell visitors Saturday afternoon.

Miss Alta Evans of Lake Arthur is spending this week with Miss Ruth Walden.

Mrs. J. L. King is on the sick list this week, but seems somewhat improved at present.

R. G. Tressler of Denver, Colo., transacted business in Hagerman, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Chalmers Ross left Monday for Albuquerque. They plan to return in September.

Mrs. C. H. Worley of El Paso is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. George Lathrop and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Losey and children were visiting and shopping in Roswell Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Jo Burck of Midland, Texas are here for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Burck and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hanson and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hanson spent the week-end at the Bonita dam.

Messrs. and Mmes. Harold Hanson, Carl Hason and Allen Hanson attended the show in Roswell last Thursday night.

J. U. Meador and Virgil Looney of Lake Arthur were transacting business and visiting in Hagerman Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank McCarthy and children and Mrs. Jim Rhoades, who spent the past week in Ruidoso, have returned home.

Mrs. J. E. Sadler, who has spent the summer with her son, F. W. Sadler and family, has returned to her home at Haskell, Texas.

Mrs. H. G. Ehrhardt and little Billy returned home Sunday from Roswell and are staying at the home of Mrs. A. L. Van Arsdol.

The Presbyterian Missionary society met at the Presbyterian basement with Mrs. Walter Green in charge of the lesson. There was a good attendance.

Miss Pearl Meador of Lake Arthur spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King and Neal, and Saturday night they attended the show at the Yucca theater.

Mrs. Ira Johnson and Norma of Melrose came in Monday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. W. E. Bowen and with Mrs. Charlie Ballard, who is also visiting her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Campbell and daughters and J. F. Campbell returned home Monday night from Texas, where they visited relatives at Clyde, Cisco, Childress and Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee were hosts to a lovely one o'clock dinner at their home August 1. Seated with the hosts were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan and Mabel and Dortha.

Miss Wilma Walden had her tonsils removed at Carlsbad Monday and is doing nicely at this writing. Mrs. Lowell Price is working in the beauty shop during Miss Walden's absence.

Mrs. Will Walden of Lake Arthur and Misses Wilma Walden, Ruth Utterback and Agnes McCormick went to Sacramento Tuesday morning for the remainder of the week.

The Methodist Missionary society met at the Undercroft on Wednesday, August 11. Mrs. Cowan gave the devotional and a business meeting followed with Mrs. L. R. Burck presiding. There was a small attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Key of Portales, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Key and Miss Peggy Key of Morton, Texas and Miss Billy Ruth Moore of Plainview, Texas returned to their homes last Thursday after a few days visit at the A. S. Key home. Miss Doris Key returned to Portales with her grandparents for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Swann of Greenville, Texas spent Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jack West. Mr. Swann is a cousin of Mmes. Ben Jack West, Jim McKinstry and Sam McKinstry and he and his bride were touring the state, having visited the caverns before coming here. They plan to go to other places of interest in the state before going back to Greenville.

Vets Began Test For Malta Fever

A trio of licensed veterinaries headed by Dr. Clifton Carter of Roswell began Sunday preparations for a month long, or longer, testing of Mescalero Apache Indian reservation goat herds in an attempt to stamp out malta fever (commonly known as goat fever).

Dr. Fred L. Schneider, head of the bureau of animal industry located at Albuquerque, is sending Drs. Lingo and Flannigan from that office and they will be joined at Roswell by supervisor Carter who will travel back and forth consulting and supervising the testing.

All animals found to be affected by the dread disease, transmitted to humans through milk, will be destroyed and will be paid for one third by the government, one third by the state and the balance borne by the flock owners.

Tests are also to be made outside the boundaries of the reservation at the conclusion of tests made there, according to Dr. Schneider, press dispatches from Albuquerque made known.

A statewide test made on sheep herds has shown no disease among them.

Last year tests made of reservation goat herds showed 5,000 affected, this being a continuation of the drive to eliminate the disease entirely.

Tests of blood are to be taken, sent to Albuquerque for inspection and culture and returned if the particular goat of that individual test (numbered and indexed as will be the goats for quick identification) is affected, and in turn the goat will be destroyed. If the test shows no affect but a suspicion of one the goat will be again tested in ten days and proven free or destroyed.

Sheffield, England, has been noted for the manufacture of cutlery since Chaucer's time.

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