

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

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CHAPTER VII—Continued

"He can't be all bad," Ruth broke in, her eyes shining like stars. "I knew it all the time, only all the evidence was against him. I don't believe he is the man who shot at Father at Tail Holt. He may be bad. That is, he may have done bad things. But he isn't mean. He wouldn't lie about it. He'd come straight out, with that defiant, mocking smile of his."

"That's all very well, daughter," Lee assented. "I'll grant you he isn't a villain like that killer Morg Norris. Fact is, I never could quite get myself to think so, spite of all the proof. We sure owe him a lot on account of what he did for Frank. But very likely he's that train robber they want in Texas. Must be some reason he's hiding here. You don't want to get too sympathetic to him."

"No, if we get a chance we might arrest him and send him back to Texas," Ruth suggested scornfully. "There must be a reward for him."

"Now—now! No use getting highly-tighty. Miss. He can come and stay at the L C long as he wants. We'll do all we can for him, since we don't know he is an outlaw," her father said.

"And if we find he is we can kick him out," the girl added. "All he has done is save most of our lives." Her father grinned ruefully. "You're sure a gaddy, Missy. You talk like I was starting right out to hunt this fellow down. No sense in getting all steamed up about it. If we get a chance to help him we will. That's all I can promise."

Ruth nodded. She knew her father would pay the family debt if he were given a chance. For herself, she felt a great relief at what her brother had told them.

She desperately wanted to believe in Jeff Gray, to get assurance at least that he was not mean and treacherous. A queer joy flooded her heart.

Jeff Gray fitted himself easily into the life of Tail Holt. Frequently he dropped into the blacksmith shop of Hank Ransom and listened to tall stories of the days when Hank had campaigned against the Apaches under Generals Crook and Miles. He struck up an acquaintance with the cobbler, little Ed Godfrey.

He showed no curiosity about those he met. When they came and went, where they lived, what their ostensible occupations were, held no visible interest for him. He accepted each man for what he gave himself out to be. The riders drifting in and out of Tail Holt no longer looked at him suspiciously. Curly Connor liked him, and Curly was a leader. The only man who seemed to resent his presence was Morg Norris, and this was discounted by the fact that the surly youth was friendly to few.

Sensitive to atmosphere, Gray deduced one day that something unusual was in the air. He saw Norris in momentary furtive talk with Sherman Howard. The big man was showing the other instructions. Norris picked up Kansas and took him out of the Golden Nugget with him. Mile High came in, sauntered over to Howard, held a low-voiced conversation with him, and departed.

Presently Gray announced, with a yawn, "Tired of poker," and cashed in his chips. He strolled down to the Alamo corral. Sid Hunt and Kansas were saddling their horses. One of them tied back of the saddle a gunnysack containing oats.

"What about that lame sorrel, Sid?" asked Reynolds. "You be back tonight?"

"You look after it, Jim," Hunt said. "Don't look for us till you see our dust coming up the road."

"We got a hen on down Live Oak canyon way," Kansas said with a grin. Back of the horse Hunt kicked him on the ankle. Kansas added a rider to his indiscreet remark: "Or somewhere else."

Each of the men had a rifle strapped beside his saddle. Gray watched them ride out of town. They took the road to the west, the one Lee Chiswick and his daughter had followed the night of their adventure in front of Sanger's store. Half an hour later, Norris, Mile High, and young Howard left Tail Holt headed in the same direction.

Darkness was falling when Jeff Gray rode out of town. He had never been in Live Oak canyon, but he knew from Pat Sorley that it was on the L C range, not more than three or four miles southwest of the line-camp.

Were the night riders out to make a raid on L C cattle? That was possible. But why cross 20 miles of Chiswick's range into hill country when plenty of stock could be picked up in the Sweet Spring valley with a much shorter drive to safety?

As he rode through the darkness, mind focused on the problem, another likelihood flashed upon Gray. Occasionally smugglers from Sonora brought silver to Tough Nut to

buy goods for consumption in Mexico, thus escaping the Mexican export duty on silver and the import duty on merchandise. In such illicit trading there was a fat profit. Between El Paso and Nogales there was no port of entry. The only custom-house was a shack on the San Pedro river at the point where it runs into the United States. One of the routes followed by smugglers wound through Live Oak canyon. From it the descent to Tough Nut was by an easy grade.

The longer he thought of it the more convinced he was that the raid was against smugglers. A pack-horse had accompanied the Norris party, probably to carry back the silver. Moreover, the personnel of the group pointed to something other than cattle-stealing. Neither young Howard nor Kansas were top hands with cows. Why bring them along and leave an expert like Curly at home?

From chance remarks Gray had gathered that Curly was the leader of the rustler group. But Curly was no wanton killer.

Gray did not ride straight for the canyon, but took the road that led to the L C ranch-house. The Chiswicks would know much better than he what to do, since they were familiar with the terrain. If he played a lone hand he might miss the smugglers and let them ride on to destruction.

It was in the small hours when he reached the ranch. At his approach to the house a dog barked furiously. Presently someone opened the front door and came out on the porch. A voice demanded, "Who's there?"

"Tell Lee Chiswick that Jeff Gray wants to see him," the night visitor answered, at the same time swinging from the saddle on the far side of the horse.

There was a moment of silence. "What you want with him?" Bob Chiswick asked.

"I'll tell him that when I see him," Gray said dryly. "You run along in and tell him I'm here."

A head was thrust out of an upper window. "Who is it, Bob?" "Says he is Jeff Gray, Father," Bob called up.

"Wait a minute." The head was withdrawn. Five minutes later Lee Chiswick stepped out on the porch. Gray told him why he was there. To his son Lee said, "Light a lamp in my office, Bob." To Gray, "Tie your horse and come in."

Gray followed the cattleman into his office and took the chair to which his host waved him. Lee sat across the table from him. Young Chiswick remained standing.

"First off, Mr. Jeff Gray, if that's your name, let's get it clear where you stand. I'll ask you to come clean, sir. Are you one of Sherman Howard's scoundrels?"

"Would I be here if I were?" Gray asked.

Ruth stood in the doorway, her dark eyes dilated with surprise. She had flung a wrap over her night-gown and she held it caught close to her slender, gracious body. Above the slippers into which her feet had been thrust there was a glimpse of white ankle.

"I'm not asking for a Yankee answer, sir," Lee said impatiently. "I'm not giving you one," Gray told him curtly. "I've been in the saddle all night to bring you the tip-off. Take it or leave it."

"There's a story in Tail Holt that you are Clint Duke, the fellow who robbed the Texas and Southern," persisted Lee.

"Not much time for gossip right now if we aim to head off those scoundrels," Gray said.

Ruth broke into the talk. "I don't believe it. I don't think Mr. Gray is a train robber or a rustler, Father. And I know he isn't one of

Sherman Howard's men. Look what he did for Frank."

Her father turned in his chair. "Might have known you'd be butting in," he scolded, "seeing it's none of your business."

"I heard voices," she explained, "and I came down to see who it was."

"Now you know, you can go back to bed," Lee told her curtly.

"Not just yet, please," Gray smiled blandly. "I'm gaunt as a pieced steer after a long drive. Since you're so sure I'm innocent, Miss Chiswick, how about a cup of coffee and some ham and eggs? I'll have just time for them before we start if you move lively."

"Start where?" she asked. The red-headed man waved a hand debonairly at his host. "Ask Mr. Chiswick. I wouldn't know where."

Lee said: "Go ahead, girl. Fix him up some food." He added to his son: "Rout Frank and Dan Brand and Buck Conrad out of their beds. See they get horses saddled."

Before she left to make breakfast, Ruth flung a question at Gray. "You are innocent, aren't you?" "I never blocked a brand or ran one over. I never bought or sold a wet horse."

"Did you hear me tell you to rustle some grub, Ruth?" her father asked harshly. "Better fix breakfast for all of us. No telling when we'll eat again."

Ruth vanished. Presently they could hear the rattling of stove-lids and the crackling of wood. "I don't know how to take you," Lee complained. "You certainly came through for Frank when he needed a friend. You claim you're not one of Howard's thieves, but you were with them when they ran that bunch of L C stuff up Box canyon. Pat Sorley checked up on your horse's hoofs."

"He didn't check up well enough. I went up the gulch after the thieves, not with them. They passed close to the line-camp in the night. I heard them and went out to see who they were. Pat hadn't been feeling well the night before, so I didn't wake him, but followed the rustlers alone."

"You're a detective for the Cattlemen's association. That what you mean?" "You can do yore own guessing. Right now I'm giving no information."

Chiswick threw out a hand in a gesture of defeat. "All right. Have it your own way. I'll take a chance on you. If you're right about it and this bunch you followed are headed for Live Oak canyon, it is a cinch they are not figuring on running off any of my stock. My guess is the same as yours. They have heard word of some silver smugglers on their way to Tough Nut. At least, that would look reasonable to me. Probably they'll lie in wait for them at the rock slide. A thousand big boulders crashed down a million years ago, and filled up the trail so a traveler has to wind around among them. It's a fine spot for an ambush. Question is, can we get to the smugglers before they reach the canyon?"

"If not, they'll probably be wiped out. You know that killer Morg Norris. He'll figure dead men tell no tales."

"Yes. Three smugglers were dry-gulched and killed last year. In Skeleton canyon, not in Live Oak. Norris was in that, they say."

"Unless the Mexicans fool them and come up some other way," Gray said, thinking aloud. "Through Live Oak would be the nearest for them."

"Howard must have a spy in Mexico who is in with the smugglers."

"Looks like," Chiswick agreed. Presently Frank Chiswick came into the room. He told his father that the horses were being caught

and saddled. "Tony Flores stayed at the bunk-house last night. Do you want him to go?" the young man asked.

"I reckon so. How many rifles all told?" "Four, counting the buffalo gun."

The other men trooped into the house for breakfast. They ate by the light of lamps, Ruth and Nelly waiting on them. Plate after plate of biscuits vanished before them. Platters of fried eggs appeared and disappeared. Nelly poured great quantities of coffee. The men ate with the lusty, hearty appetites of hard riders who did not know when they would see food again. During the meal there was little conversation.

After breakfast Gray drew Lee Chiswick aside. "Maybe we're figuring this thing out wrong," he said. "Maybe when Kansas let slip Live Oak canyon, that was just bait for me. Don't you reckon you had better leave a guard at the ranch to look after the women?"

Lee considered this. "No. Men in this country don't make war on women, not even a fox like Sherman Howard."

Gray rode with Lee Chiswick at the head of the little cavalcade. They came into rough country, a wild jumble of hills and draws which made for slow and hard going. In the darkness the horses felt their own way. From the summit of one of the hills Chiswick pointed down to a gash in the rock wall facing them.

"Canyon Diablo," he said. "That was the Spanish name. We call it Live Oak now."

Chiswick left the rest of his party in a mesquite draw while he and Gray rode forward to reconnoiter. The younger man carried Dan Brand's rifle, since he had not one of his own. They rode cautiously, searching the darkness in front of them with their eyes as they moved forward. Of the two Chiswick was the more uneasy. He could not be sure that his companion was not leading him into a trap from which he would never come out alive.

Neither of them saw any sign of another party. Finally they drew rein and dismounted. Back of a small elevation 50 yards from the mouth of Live Oak canyon they tied their mounts. Very carefully they covered the remaining distance. Within rifle range were a hundred boulders behind which enemies could find cover.

Safely they reached the trail. "They're ahead of us," Gray pointed to fresh tracks. They examined the footprints, striking matches as they stooped to make out the impressions. One horse had a broken front hoof. Another wore very large shoes and stepped a long way.

"I've seen both of those tracks before," Chiswick said. "The horses that made them belong to Morg Norris and Mile High," Gray replied. "Where do we go from here? My idea is to follow them into the canyon or along the rim."

Chiswick called to the rest of his posse and the others joined them. Brand recovered his rifle from the red-headed man.

"Norris and his crowd are in the canyon, boys," Lee said. "We are going in after them. But get this right. We have no evidence as to why they are here. So we can't cut loose at them promiscuously. Maybe they'll show their hand before we reach them. Anyhow, till I give the word there isn't to be any gunplay. We're law-abiding citizens."

"How many of them are there?" asked Buck Conrad, chewing tobacco stolidly. He was a short, thick, bowlegged man with an imperturbable face.

"TO BE CONTINUED"

Post Office Department Aids Bureau of Identification in Finding People

Consciously and unconsciously, post office departments the world over perform odd non-postal services.

The United States post office gets into banking with its postal savings work. In rare emergencies, it aids the federal bureau of investigation in identification by turning over to G-men fingerprints taken of each person who opens a postal savings account.

Occasionally, says a writer in the Washington Post, our post office delves into the business of locating missing people. Here's how its fanciest bit of service works: You pay 3 cents postage; plus 15 cents minimum registration fee; plus 10 cents restricted delivery charge (the letter is then delivered to the addressee only); plus 23 cents for a return receipt showing the address where the letter was delivered and the signature of the addressee! That's 51 cents on one letter!

Thus the post office turns detective, finds your friend even if he has moved, tells you where he's

living. The idea came from outside the department and was made law by congress.

As for postal savings, Canada, Germany and other countries run banking branches. German post offices, in addition, arrange excursion trips, collect license fees from every radio owner in Germany, maintain buses which serve as traveling post offices. Likewise, traveling post offices are used in Switzerland, Russia and elsewhere.

Back in 1906 Belgium offered an odd service. It was a 10-cent stamp. The detachable tag on the bottom reads in French and Flemish: "Do not deliver on Sunday."

If the tag was left on the stamp, the letter wasn't delivered on Sunday. But if you didn't care and tore the tag off, the letter was delivered any day of the week.

Shepherd, Collie Dogs' Muzzles The English or farm shepherd dog has a prominent, but not pointed muzzle, while the collie has a long, narrow, pointed muzzle.

Americans Love the Robin



The Robin Is a Member of the Thrush Family.

Robin Redbreast Is a Popular Bird All Over United States and Canada

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

WIDELY in the United States and Canada, the robin is the best-known and most popular of all wild birds. Its song at dawn is the first note of the day to millions of ears. Its bright waistcoat is the first color of spring in many latitudes, followed by the cheerful contrast of the first green buds of the year.

But over vast areas of the southland robins are known only as winter residents. They neither probe the lawns for worms nor sing in the gardens. In scattered flocks they frequent the open pine woods or run about on the ground where the wire grass has been recently burned. They come about plantation houses and negro cabins, and feed on the half-dried berries hanging in clusters from the China trees.

At this season robins grow fat and are easy to secure, so to many a southern boy comes the temptation to shoot a string of them to take home for his mother to cook in a stew or robin pie.

It has not been very many years since there were no robin protection laws in the southern states. In fact, for a long time after the settlement of what is now the United States the robin was regarded as a game bird that might be killed at any time of the year and in any manner.

The first state to pass a law for the protection of the robin was Massachusetts, which in 1818 made it a misdemeanor to kill robins during a period of four months and four days each year. After July 4, however, and until March 1 of the following year, this early law provided, they might be taken at any time.

Virginia was the first state south of the Potomac river to prohibit the killing of robins. After two years of strenuous effort by the Audubon association, a petition with 10,000 signatures was presented to the state legislature and a law was passed on March 1, 1912.

Game Wardens Stop Massacre. At four o'clock one afternoon in January, 1931, a group of men stood on a low hillside in the southern United States and watched robins as they came in countless flocks to roost in a far-stretching tiki thicket below them.

It was a stimulating sight, for as the day waned the numbers of birds increased to amazing proportions. In every direction the sky was filled with streaming clouds of robins, all converging toward the swamp. Tens of thousands were arriving every minute, and the flight continued until dark.

"A noise very much like the sound of the surf was made by the birds' wings when they settled down to roost," wrote one observer. The men on the hillside were joined by others until, when darkness fell, about 200 were assembled. The company now moved from its point of observation and surrounded a large area of trees and low bushes where myriads of sleepy robins were crowded on limbs and twigs.

With torches and flashlights, the men pushed their way into the thicket, and with sticks and stout clublike branches of trees, began to beat from their perches the slight-blinded and bewildered birds. Many were killed, others injured, and still others captured unhurt to be put to death by the pressure of a ruthless thumb and consigned to the sacks which all the men carried.

Such massacres had been going on at this Alabama winter roost for robins for some time, undisturbed. But suddenly a cry arose, a cry taken up and passed from man to man throughout the 50-acre swamp. It was a new sound; it had never before been heard in a Crenshaw county robin roost: "Game wardens!"

Guiltily the men worked their way out of the tiki bushes and began to hurry away in all directions. There were only two wardens, but they succeeded in stopping 42 of the robin killers. The majority of those arrested had thrown away their sacks of birds, but from the few captured the wardens dumped 375 dead robins, which were confiscated and given to the local poorhouses and to a hospital, to be cooked for the inmates.

He Is One of the Thrush Family. It may surprise some old friends of the robin to learn that the red-

breast belongs to the family of thrushes. But students of anatomy, who have a gift for studying feathers, dissecting muscles, and measuring bones, long ago agreed that in many cases birds of quite different sizes and colors may in reality be very closely related.

Furthermore, it is true that from the embryo to the adult stage an animal recapitulates the history of its race, we may feel ourselves to be witnesses of one stage in the robin's evolution when we see the young ones just out of the nest with their breasts spotted in true thrush fashion.

This characteristic of the young is shared by another cherished bird companion—the bluebird—which also is a member of the illustrious and musical family of thrushes.

The English people who first settled in Massachusetts found coming about their gardens a little bird which in size, form, and movements reminded them of the "Cock Robin" that the sparrow claimed to have killed with his bow and arrow.

There was one very noticeable difference, however. Whereas the English robin has an olive-brown back, this bird wore a mantle of blue. So the newcomers named it "blue robin." Today we call it bluebird.

The robin's scientific title is "Turdus migratorius." This red-breasted, handsome member of the thrush family is in many respects America's outstanding bird citizen. Its numbers are impressive, its personality more so. To the North it comes as a herald of spring and its cheery song is familiar to millions.

Robin Population Grows Rapidly. Deep woods are not to the robin's liking, so the clearing of forests which formerly covered much of eastern North America has been to its advantage. Throughout the years this native bird has greatly increased in numbers.

To be sure, cherry raisers in New Jersey and strawberry growers in Florida cry out against the robin's love for fruit, and secure state and federal permits to shoot the marauders. Yet among Americans as a whole the robin is a cherished friend and its popularity has never waned.

The robin's song is often heard before a rain, in the early morning and evening, and during the nesting season at almost any hour of the day. A cheerful warble made up of ascending and descending phrases, it sounds as if the singer were breathlessly repeating "cheerily cheerily cheerily," with the syllables rather badly slurred. Other familiar utterances include loud calls of distress and alarm raised when a prowling cat threatens the young, a fighting cry, and a "tut-tut" note delivered with a bob of the tail as the robin flies up into a tree.

Soon after their early morning concert robins are seen on the lawn, busily hunting earthworms. Brisk and businesslike, they stop suddenly, erect and motionless, then pounce upon their slippery prey. They also eat quantities of noxious insects.

Builds Good Nest of Mud and Grass. A good home-maker, the robin builds a workmanlike nest which may be found at almost any distance from the ground about houses or trees. It is a thick bowl of mud reinforced with blades of grass, beat from their perches the slight-blinded and bewildered birds. Many were killed, others injured, and still others captured unhurt to be put to death by the pressure of a ruthless thumb and consigned to the sacks which all the men carried.

Robins make their nests and rear their young as far north as the tree limits of Alaska and Labrador. Five varieties are recognized—the eastern robin, southern robin, northern robin, western robin, and San Lucas robin. Their songs are very similar and their food and nesting habits vary only to the extent that might naturally be expected of a species inhabiting such a wide variety of regions.

American robins have been introduced into England and have become locally established there.

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for July 17

DEBORAH: EMERGENCY LEADERSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Judges 4:13-14. GOLDEN TEXT—Who knoweth what thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?—Ezekiel 4:14. PRIMARY TOPIC—Why Deborah Sang.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Why Deborah Sang. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Ready for Emergence. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Emergency Leadership.

"Every man did that which was right in his own eyes." Such is the divine summary of what was wrong in Israel during the period of the Judges (Judg. 21:25). "There was no king in Israel," no competent and inspiring leadership. The people lived according to the whims of the day, and, as always, humanity left to itself drifted to lower and lower levels. This was true morally and spiritually and ultimately politically, for they came repeatedly into bondage to other nations and were only delivered as God raised up judges to lead them to repentance and victory, as well as to rule over them.

I. A People in Disorder (vv. 1-3). Any people that forgets God and begins to live after the dictates of the flesh will at length come to the place where some strong man with "chariots of iron" will rule over them. In America, look at the other nations of the world, viewing their plight with sympathy but ever assuring ourselves that "it can't happen here." We ought to arouse ourselves and face the fact that our own land, happy in its possession of God's great blessings of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," abuse those privileges, neglect the worship of God, spurn the leadership He gives us, and become "lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof" (II Tim. 3:4, 5). If we do not awake and repent, the Lord may have to "sell" us, as He did Israel, into the hands of the oppressor.

II. A Leader Called of God (vv. 4-9). God always has His man ready for the hour of need—only in this case His man was a woman. Glorious indeed is the record of faithful and capable womanhood in annals of God's work on earth. Deborah was a woman of unique gifts—a poetess, a prophetess, and a warrior—the wife of Lapidoth, evidently a woman who cared well for her own household.

Brains and natural ability are much needed, especially in a time such as ours when few there are who even care to think for themselves and few who have any desire to develop native ability except for the purpose of "making money." But true leadership calls for more than talent and intelligence; it calls for a burning in the soul, a divine zeal, the urge of God in the heart. Deborah had this fiery touch upon her life. Barak, while undoubtedly a man of ability, evidently did not have it. Many excuses have been offered for the weakness indicated in verse eight. It has been said that he was cautious, or that he wanted to give the place of honor to Deborah as the leader of her people. These suggestions may be true, but somehow one has the feeling that what he really lacked was the "flaming heart." May God give it to us, that in our much doing of His work the divine fire may warm and inspire us!

III. A Divine Victory (vv. 12-14). God gave Deborah and Barak a great victory, but note that it was God and not man who brought about the defeat of Jabin (Judg. 4:15, 20). It was a complete victory and the enemies of Israel troubled them no more for many a day.

Dr. Wilbur M. Smith aptly points out that we should look upon these conflicts in the book of Judges as certainly symbols of the great conflict that every Christian knows as he wrestles, not with flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers, against the world-rulers of darkness and spiritual wickedness in heavenly places. Victory is certain only when we walk in His will and contend against evil in His power. We are more than conquerors, but only through the Lord Jesus Christ" (Peloubet's Select Notes).

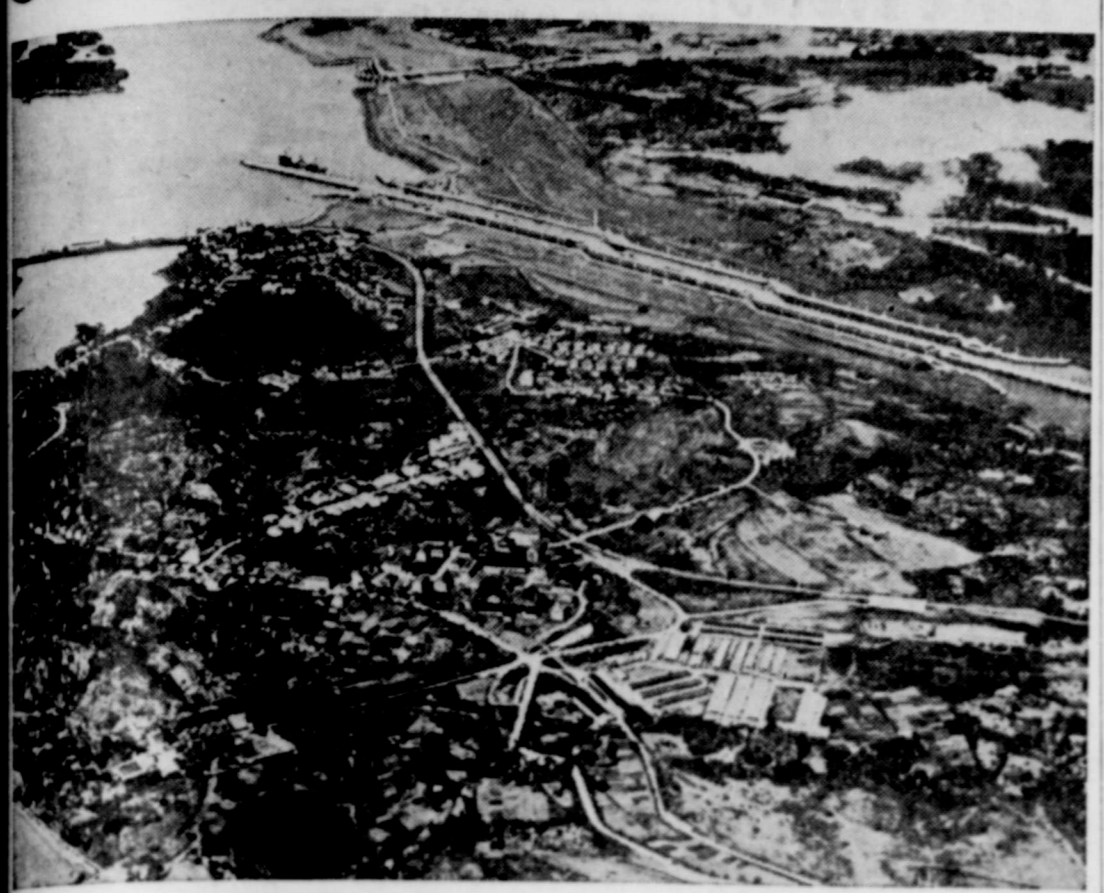
In closing this lesson the writer of these notes wishes to recognize the blessing of God in enabling him to complete two years of this service to Him and to His people. He also wishes to thank those readers in every state of the Union and in a number of foreign countries who have written to him words of appreciation, encouragement and counsel.

Value of Meditation. It is not he that reads most, but he that meditates most on Divine truth, that will prove the choicest, wisest, strongest Christian.—Bishop Hall.

Attaining Perfection. The warm loves and fears that swept over us as clouds, must lose their finite character and blend with God, to attain their own perfection.—Emerson.

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SPIES OVER AMERICA



Grand Jury Indictment of 18 Foreigners Spurs Federal Investigation of Espionage Activity

By JOSEPH W. LABINE

It has taken official Washington 10 years to discover what the rank-and-file American has known all along. The nation—the North American continent in general—is infested with the spies of three powerful Fascist nations. On the Pacific coast innocent Japanese fishing craft snare a few tuna and whatever American naval secrets happen to be lying around. In the Panama canal zone a guttural German is apparently minding his own business; meanwhile his photographic mind records the geographic layout of this most vulnerable spot in America's defense program.

Men and women have been free to come, look and leave at our greatest military strongholds. They have stretched their eyes not to see our army and navy test secret equipment designed to outfox the enemy. But some haven't closed their eyes, because a foreign government wanted those secrets.

Yet 10 years passed before a New York federal grand jury found occasion to indict 18 suspected Nazi agents, most of whom are now safe back home. It was not until these spies became so bold as to ask the state department for blank passports that we suspected their real intentions. Now, in retrospect, those puzzling incidents of the past few years loom crystal clear: the army pilot who disappeared while testing a sensational new ship; the Japanese tuna clipper which went aground while "fishing" at night where only American naval secrets might be caught.

Behind this invasion of foreign agents is an unimportant sounding document signed by Japan, Germany and Italy last year, the pro-Fascist pact for mutual assistance. That, at least, was the surface reason for this treaty; in truth it was probably a working agreement between three nations with common aim to combat democracies through an insidious program of espionage and propaganda.

The latest assertion on this matter (not substantiated) is that Germany is handling the propaganda and Italy is furnishing ammunition stores which are constantly being dumped in Nicaragua and Mexico. But substantial proof is already at hand testifying to Japan's leadership in the espionage program. Quiet, unobtrusive, apparently interested only in the work at hand, these visitors from the Orient go about their job with a persistence that is amazing, with a righteous air that is maddening.

San Pedro's Clippers.

In Los Angeles' San Pedro harbor, which shelters battleships of the United States fleet, powerful tuna clippers weave their path among the super-dreadnaughts, cogitant of every move the navy makes.

The story is told of one foggy day a few years back when neither battleships nor tuna boats left the snug harbor of San Pedro harbor; none, that is, except a Japanese captain who put out with his skipper through the milk-gray fog and returned a few hours later with full crew. Was it pure coincidence that a Japanese naval training ship dropped anchor a few miles out that same day? Tuna clippers are not frail craft, especially the new type Japanese boat which has recently appeared along the Pacific coast. These have a cruising radius up to 10,000 miles and might be turned into mine layers carrying 30 anchors in their holds and twin torpedo tubes aft.

Moving northward, we find the Japanese invasion of Alaskan fishing waters a double menace, not only to national security but to the conservatively operated salmon industry fostered and controlled by the United States government. In Bristol bay, where the red salmon

run yearly on their persistent path from mountain stream to the sea, Japanese fishing craft appear annually in increasing numbers, placing their nets ahead of American boats and shifting their huge catch to floating canneries.

Salmon Minus Nationality.

You can't paint the Stars and Stripes on every salmon that spawns in Alaskan mountain streams but the American state department has been slow in taking protective measures. Although the Japanese government apologizes and offers assurances, the Oriental craft appear again and again. They fish outside the three-mile limit, but within the 12-mile limit. What many an American fisherman would like to know is why his government can't enforce the 12-mile limit against these invaders.

Jumping south, the seeker after spies lands invariably in the Panama canal zone, justifiably called

years. A short distance north of the canal a group of Japanese "scientists" have leased pancake-flat land for experiments in growing cotton. This land would make a remarkably fine aviation field.

Government at Work.

The federal government has not been completely idle in the face of this menace. Lengthy investigations were made after that storybook incident on July 30, 1935, when Lieut. Arthur H. Skaer took off from Los Angeles municipal airport to test an amazingly fast new plane. His instructions were to stay within sight of the field, but Lieutenant Skaer streaked off to the south, disappeared from sight and was never seen again. The plane was so valuable that army officials had planned to destroy it immediately after the test, saving the designs for production only in a national emergency.

In a dragnet a few days later, agents of the federal bureau of investigation closed in on Harry Thomas Thompson, former navy yeoman, who is now serving a sentence at McNeil island penitentiary for selling naval secrets to Japan. Indicted with him was Lieut. Comdr. Toshio Miyazaki of the Japanese navy, who had been a "language student" at Leland Stanford university. Unfortunately, he had "returned to Japan" before he could be questioned.

This is the background to a story



Huge railway guns with a 12-inch bore and short barrel, are designed to protect the United States coast from foreign invasion. This gun is firing at a target 15 miles at sea.

of espionage which may be told publicly within the next few weeks as the government proceeds with its spy investigations. But more than that, it is the handwriting on the wall that America must heed immediately if the nation is to safeguard itself against prying foreigners.

Perhaps there is something undemocratic about the secrecy which must shroud American military operations if our future is to be protected. Maybe it isn't polite to give unauthorized foreign visitors the bum's rush. But it is better than waking up some fine morning to feel a sharp bayonet prying into your ribs!

Two hours by air from the canal, at Corinto, Colombia, Jap colonists have been firmly entrenched for

Civil War Vets Reunite at Gettysburg



Two of the Confederate soldiers, who with Union veterans gathered at Gettysburg, Pa., to celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary of the battle. Left to right are Gen. Sampson S. Simmons, ninety-four years old, of Los Angeles, Calif., who was a member of the Eighth Virginia cavalry; and R. D. Brooks, ninety-two, a member of the Seventy-fourth Virginia cavalry, talking with a friend between courses. Attended by World War veterans and Boy Scouts the aged veterans held their last encampment.

Swedes Celebrate Tercentenary



Prince Bertil and his step-mother, Crown Princess Louise of Sweden, who took part in the ceremonies at Wilmington, Del., to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the landing of the Swedes and Finns on the shores of Delaware. Prince Bertil substituted for his father, Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf, who remained aboard the Swedish liner Kungshorn which brought the royal party across the Atlantic for the festivities.

RAJAH'S NEW CAREER



Rogers Hornsby, pictured in the uniform of the Chattanooga "Outlooks" of the Southern league, of which he is now manager. The Rajah, who managed four teams in the major leagues before signing with Baltimore in the International league as coach this year, inherited a tail-end team at Chattanooga, but hopes to build it into a winner.

TENNYSON SCION



Harold C. Tennyson, nineteen-year-old great-grandson of Alfred Lord Tennyson, English poet, who is making his first visit to the United States. Arriving in New York, young Tennyson left for the West coast to join his father, the present Lord Tennyson.

Bees Take Over Fire Hydrant



It was a good thing that a fire didn't break out in Detroit in the area of this fire hydrant which was taken over by a swarm of bees. Bee experts say the bees crossed the Detroit river from the Canadian side and decided that the fire plug would be a good spot to rest. Two Detroit policemen are shown trying to get the bees to move away from the hydrant.

Civilians Welcome Rebel Army to Castellon



The civilian population welcomes soldiers of Generalissimo Francisco Franco as they arrive in Castellon de la Plana, key position in the present insurgent drive on Valencia. Shortly afterward, 3,000 civilian refugees from the provinces poured into the city, adding to its food and housing problems.

Attractive Designs For Sheer Cottons

THESE pretty styles will make you and your daughter feel fresh and cool, and look smart and charming. They have a summery, dressy effect, and yet they are not fussy. Make them yourself, and have something very individual as well as fashion-right. It's so easy; a detailed sew chart comes with each pattern.

Afternoon Dress With Shirring.

Shirring is one of the smartest details you can choose—it's used just this way in new and expensive models—on the shoulders, to



give fullness over the bust, and at the sides only of the skirt. Thus your dress has animation and grace, and yet the front and back are plain and won't crush and muss when you sit down. In dimity, voile, organdy, handkerchief lawn or mull, with a youthful tie belt and frills of lace, this will be the most flattering frock you own.

Bolero Frock for Little Girls.

With or without the sleeveless bolero, this dress is a perfect darling for little girls! It's so simple and yet it has loads of style, with its very puffed sleeves, very full skirt, and little round collar. Notice how short the bolero is—that's the smart new kind. Make this up in dotted Swiss, dimity, organdy or batiste, and trim it with ricrac, Irish edging, or linen lace.

The Patterns.

1505 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 1/4 yards of 35 inch material for dress alone. Three-eighths yard for bolero; 1/4 yard for contrasting collar, if desired. Two and three-eighths yards is required for trimming bolero and collar.

1545 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material. Three yards of lace edging for neckline and sleeves. One and one-fourth yards ribbon for belt.

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

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you feel those drowsy moments?

If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.

For over 60 years one woman has told another how to get "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.

Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

KILL ALL FLIES

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed effective. Most convenient—cannot spill—will not set on fire anything. Lasts all season. For a large dealer, Harold Somers, Inc., 1012 E. Main Ave., Detroit, Mich.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—a constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over and insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

ADVERTISING

... is essential to business as it is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

THE MESSENGER
Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico
TELEPHONE 17

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

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

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

C. R. BLOCKER, Publisher Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY Managing Editor

ROY GARRISON

Both Dexter and Hagerman communities were shocked and grieved when the news was flashed of the passing of Roy Garrison. He was a young man of great talents, and who cheerfully aided with them. Friends he made by the score; this was evidenced by the throngs who were present to offer their sympathy in some mute manner.

Hagerman MESSENGER 10 Years Ago

John Clark of Sterling City, Texas, is visiting his brother, Aaron Clark and family, after a long absence. He is another Hagerman boy who has made good since leaving the home town.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Kiper left the first of last week for Amarillo where they spent the Fourth with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Casabonne and son, George, went out to visit Mr. Casabonne's brother, Pete Casabonne and family Tuesday at his ranch near Hope.

Miss Julia Boyce and niece, Miss Jessie Coffman of Cahoma, Texas, are visiting Miss Boyce's brother, I. E. Boyce and family.

Fletcher Campbell, Mrs. R. F. Campbell and daughter, Miss Mayre McIntosh, went to Artesia, Wednesday.

Curley Derrick and Dee Howe were robbed in Dexter the night of July 3. They were relieved of \$20 each.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scherholt of New Bremen, Ohio, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Heitman and sons. Mrs. Scherholt is a sister of Mr. Heitman.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Moots and Lyle Moots motored to Ruidoso and spent the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee and grandson, Richard Wheelock of Shafter, Texas, and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Woodmasa and son, Marlin, spent the Fourth at Pine Lodge.

Mrs. C. C. Morrison of El Paso, who has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mann for about a month, left yesterday for her home.

Prof. D. W. Hulet, teacher of vocational agriculture in Hagerman high school, an dhis family, left Thursday for Pine, Arizona to spend several weeks visiting with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Fuller of Amarillo are visiting a few weeks in the P. E. Kiper home. Mrs. Fuller is a niece of Mr. Kiper.

General News Briefs

Mrs. Oliver Harriman, wealthy New Yorker, has begun detailed plans at Albuquerque for a New Mexico lottery, which she expects to raise \$1,000,000 or more for the benefit of the Carrie Tingley Crippled Children's Hospital at Hot Springs. Plans for the lottery, she said, will be outlined to Albuquerque's leading citizens this week. The lottery will be staged by the Harriman Institute for Social Research, Inc., in connection with a fair next Thanksgiving week. Mrs. Harriman said prizes totaling around \$500,000 would be awarded and that "35 to 40 per cent of the proceeds" would go to the hospital. Legal difficulties have been solved, she added.

Rosie, a 9-year-old cow, is living the life of Reilly in a cottage-like barn at Butler, Pa., equipped with

gas heaters and running water. Rosie's gabled home has a front porch, a kitchen with a sink, an ice box and a lawn-like meadow on which she browses. Every day she gets a bath. Mrs. Jennie Nixon, owner of Rosie, explained she built the barn in the style of a house to "demonstrate that a barn does not have to be an eyesore."

Twenty-five trucks, each carrying nearly twelve tons of Uncle Sam's silver, last week did one of the biggest hauling jobs ever undertaken—the removed of \$1,290,000,000 worth of bar silver from New York to the government's new storage vault at West Point. Soon after dawn, the trucks left the U. S. assay office with a convoy of fifty coastguardsmen, carrying rifles.

THE CHURCHES

BAPTIST CHURCH Lee Vaughn, Pastor

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

NAZARENE CHURCH Rev. P. B. Wallace, pastor. Oscar Kiper, superintendent.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Morning worship—11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m. Missionary society meets every second Monday, 2:30 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Emery C. Fritz, pastor. J. E. Wimberly, Sunday school superintendent.

Sunday school—9:45 a. m. Morning worship—11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m. Missionary society meets every second Monday, 2:30 p. m.

ASSEMBLY OF GOD C. A. Strickland, pastor. Oliver Thomas, superintendent.

Sunday school—10:00 a. m. Morning message—11:00 a. m. Young people's service—4:00 Evening service—7:00 p. m. Tuesday evening Bible study. Thursday evening Prayer meeting. Come and you will find a hearty welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH NEWS Church school opens at ten o'clock with the opening exercises being given in each division. Miss Esther James is superintendent of the children's division and has charge of their programs. The subject for the Young People's division is "Courage for Daily Living." Mrs. E. A. Paddock is superintendent of this division. The subject for the adult division is "A Courageous Church," led by the division superintendent, E. A. Paddock.

Classes will meet and interesting discussions will be led by the teachers of various classes. This is your opportunity to study God's word and share your opinions and personality with the group. At the same time you will grow in character by getting something from the group life. Our church school should be given a larger place in our program of activities.

The worship service begins at 11 o'clock. The choir will sing the anthem, "Come, Let Us Worship." The subject for the morning sermon will be "Taking Jesus Seriously on Possessions."

The subject in the evening will be "The Limitations of God." You are invited to attend these services.

Calendar of Activities The Belle Bennett Circle meets in the undercroft four consecutive afternoons at 3:30, beginning on Tuesday. They will study "What Is This Moslem World?"

Wednesday, 8 p. m., prayer meeting, led by Mrs. A. A. Bailey. Thursday, 3 p. m., children's hour. Thursday, 8 p. m., choir practice.

A church picnic will be given Saturday afternoon beginning at 3 o'clock. The games will be played on a large, level field at the E. A. Paddock home. A grove of trees will border the field where plenty of shade and cool drinks await the tired and weary. After a number of athletic games and stunts, including soft ball games, we will gather around the tables and eat to our hearts' content. Everybody who is a Methodist, kin to a Methodist, or ever hopes to be a Methodist, is invited and urged to come to this big to-do where there will be fun for everybody and good Christian fellowship.

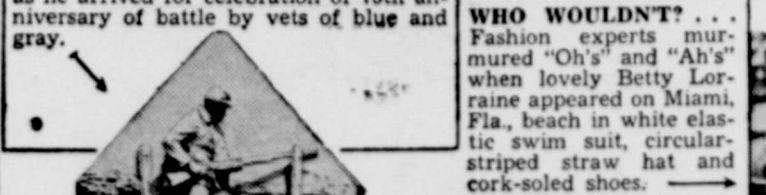
On Sunday, July 31, we will begin an eight or fifteen day revival meeting. Services will begin each evening at 8 o'clock. Preaching will be done by the pastor. The public is invited to attend this revival. Christians are urged to pray for a spiritual awakening in the church and community and for the salvation of lost souls.

Mrs. Oma Harris left today for an extended visit in Galveston, Texas, with her sister and brother.

People and Spots in the Late News



FIRST AT GETTYSBURG... Alvin F. Tolman (left) of Manatee, Fla., 90-year-old survivor of historic conflict, was greeted by James R. McConaghie, Gettysburg National Park superintendent, as he arrived for celebration of 75th anniversary of battle by vets of blue and gray.



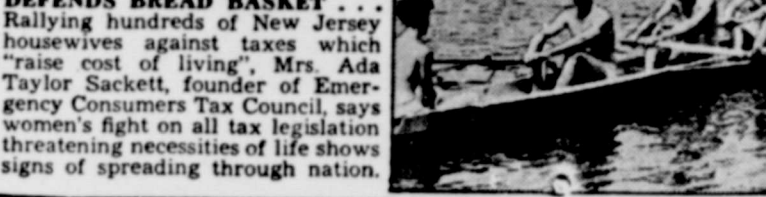
WHO WOULDN'T?... Fashion experts murmured "Oh's" and "Ah's" when lovely Betty Lorraine appeared on Miami, Fla., beach in white elastic swim suit, circular-striped straw hat and cork-soled shoes.



BACKYARD CHEMISTRY... Soil diagnosticians of Freeport Sulphur company reported home gardeners, taking tip from big-scale farming, are going scientific this year, testing and adjusting soil for alkalinity-acidity with chemical kits.



MIDDIES TRIUMPH ON HUDSON... Setting new mark, Navy crew (below) flashed to victory in four-mile Intercollegiate Rowing Association regatta at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., as pursuing California, Washington and Columbia eights also shattered record.



DEFENDS BREAD BASKET... Rallying hundreds of New Jersey housewives against taxes which "raise cost of living", Mrs. Ada Taylor Sackett, founder of Emergency Consumers Tax Council, says women's fight on all tax legislation threatening necessities of life shows signs of spreading through nation.

BOMBINGS STIR BRITISH IRE... Rumbblings of discontent with Premier Chamberlain's "do-nothing policy" swelled throughout England as two more British ships were bombed in Spanish government ports. Photo shows oiler "English Tanker" after rebel bombing at Alicante.



John Ringling North, who attended to the packing up of the circus at Scranton, is a son of Ida Ringling North, the only girl in the Ringling family. His uncle, John Ringling, and other uncles left him and his brother, Henry Ringling North, some money. With the help of his aunt, Mrs. Charles Ringling, John Ringling North and his brothers bought a controlling interest in the circus in December, 1937.

The Ringling brothers were natives of the little town of Baraboo, Wis. There were seven of the brothers, but two of them, Augustus and Henry, were not active in the circus business. The family name of Ringling is of German origin, and the parents of the Ringlings were among the earliest settlers in Wisconsin, going there from the south of Germany.

The Ringlings were distinctly a musical family. All seven of them became proficient as brass instrumentalists at an early age, and they were still in their teens when they organized a concert company, which in a short time became a minstrel company, and they began to tour the small towns of their native state.

From the minstrels to the circus was an easy transition. Augustus was the master of a trade—two trades, in fact—and was equally successful as a carriage painter or a harness maker. At first he declined to risk the certainty of his wages at his trades for the uncertainty of the show business. The youngest brother, Henry, was too young to have a voice in the matter.

When the circus was organized five of the brothers made up the company. When they organized they apportioned the work that each followed thereafter. It was due, perhaps, to this organization, more than anything else, that their business was so successful.

John, the youngest member of the concern, was the largest physically, and in some other respects as well. A handsome man, with a

immediate sensation. She was also the precursor of the millions of "beauties" who sprang up from Garden in the spring and the Ringling show to open at the Chicago Coliseum. The shows were consolidated in 1918 and the Ringling show—the biggest ever produced—opened at the old Garden. It continued to open there until the new Garden was built. John Ringling had quite a piece of the new Garden, but when his brothers died, one by one, leaving the entire show to him, his troubles began to accumulate—marital troubles and various annoyances, that bit big pieces out of his princely fortune.

It is said that the Ringlings made a great show by a fight against them by a general agent, the Barnum & Bailey show at Milwaukee the Ringlings were their own state and not far home. They were popular members of a great secret organization that had its state headquarters at Milwaukee.

The agent of the New York broadcast advertising matter, "Boo Brothers," and the "Ling Brothers" and other titles that aroused state officials the Ringlings and other officials their assailants. The same was repeated, with slight variation at Omaha, with like results.

It was John Ringling whose ular personality helped make such crises. In addition to routing of the show, he made contracts for its transportation with the railway companies, he numbered among his personal friends all the men through whose hands such business went. If anyone could inform about the movements of other shows, it was John Ringling, and there was no estimate the value of this sort of information.

When John Ringling died in 1936, at the age of 77, was the last of the seven brothers whose back-yard playtime at Baraboo grew to become the nation's largest entertainment business. Ringling's interests in last years were not devoted solely to the show business, he owned extensive real estate in Florida, railroad stock and was collector of art masterpieces, Sarasota, Fla., the winter quarters of the circus, became the center of his interests.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mathews, Jr., and Misses Wanda Mathews and Peggy Daniels, motored to Artesia Sunday afternoon to see "Kentucky Moonshine." Messdames Dub Andrus and Heick motored to Hobbs and the week end.

great amount of personal money, he was the one who was closest between the show and public.

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

Interest In Circuses Aroused Because Of "World's Greatest Show" Closing

Nation-wide interest has been aroused in circus lore and history through the recent closing for the season of the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Circus. Martin Green of the New York Sun said its departure "will sadden millions of middle-aged and younger residents of the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific."

There can be no doubt that there is considerable disappointment because there are hundreds of boys and girls, now grown, who have taken in every one, two and three-ring circus that hit their home town, and who have cherished through the years a chance to see Ringling's.

Of course, they may get something of a chance, because Ringling's—forced to close because of financial and labor troubles—will be combined, in part, with the Al G. Barnes show.

Ringling's fold-up act was the first mid-season shutdown of a big show since the circus "entered its heyday when Lent's circus played winter engagements in Fourteenth Street (New York), opposite the Academy of Music and toured under canvas during the summer," says Green.

Lent's was the first show of size to travel by rail. Continuing in a reminiscent vein, Green recalled that prior to Lent's show the circus was represented by Rickett's circus, a British outfit, which played at the Greenwich Theater, near the Battery, in 1795. The first American-born showman was Rufus Welsh, who managed a wagon show in 1818. In 1826 the Mt. Pitt circus opened in Broome

Street in a building seating 3,500 persons. Prior to these were the circuses of old John Robinson, Dick Sands and Van Amburg, which did not tour.

Then in succession came the shows of Adam Forepaugh, Dan Rise, the Sells Brothers, W. C. Coup, P. T. Barnum, James A. Bailey and the Ringling Brothers. These were the real big shows. There were smaller circus enterprises, few of them surviving longer than the lifetime of the men who owned them.

A notable instance of the apparent disposition of the Ringling show to live forever was the fact that it played throughout the war. The performers may have been a bit passe and the canvases may have been suffering the infirmities of old age but nevertheless the show went on. The government was kind to the circus during the war, going on the principle that it was well to keep the minds of the people diverted.

Adam Forepaugh seems to have been the showman of ideas sixty years ago, when the big men of the circus world were prone to brag about the size of their elephants and the length of their street parades. He was a competitor of W. C. Coup, a remarkable organizer, who in 1869 sprang the two-ringed circus idea upon the public.

Coup, who exhibited the first electric arc light with his circuit—outside the tent because it would cast shadows inside and interfere with the performers—persuaded P. T. Barnum to enter the circus field. Barnum was internationally known

as the proprietor of museums, impresario, lecturer and author. He was the king pin of the circus business, but old Adam Forepaugh put one over on him.

He offered a prize for the most beautiful woman in America. She turned out to be Louise Montague, a billowy woman, undoubtedly more than merely handsome, who rode in the street parade as the \$10,000 beauty. Montague was an

Try the CARA NOME WAY to get the exquisite, naturally beautiful effect, that all women desire. Two things are most important... the quality of the cosmetics and the way they are applied. You'll be delighted with our famous CARA NOME cosmetics, with the Rexall guarantee.

Foot Specialist DR. J. T. CRABB

Foot Specialist and Chiropodist Will Be Here Tuesday, one day each week Fallen Arches, Ingrowing Toe Nails and Bunions A Specialty All Foot Troubles Cared For

HAGERMAN DRUG Phone 10 Hagerman, N. M.

Buy GARDEN SEED in bulk for your FALL GARDEN ROSWELL SEED COMPANY 115-117 So. Main Roswell, N. M.

Cool AND REFRESHING AS MOUNTAIN AIR with an inexpensive WAGNER Evaporative Cooler 40% to 50% less than factory assembled cooling systems COOLER FRAMES \$1.90 UP TREATED ASPIN EXCELSIOR \$1.00 WAGNER COOLING FANS \$18.75 UP METAL RETAINING LATH (sq. yd.) 25c RE-CIRCULATING WATER PUMPS \$7.50 MABIE-KOWREY HARDWARE CO.

Political Announcements

RATES

Printed Cash With Copy

Local Offices	\$25.00
State Offices	\$20.00
County Offices	\$15.00
City and Representative	\$10.00
County Judge	\$10.00
State Commissioner	\$10.00
State Offices	\$ 5.00

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

- Representative:**
 N. MOORE, For Re-election
- County Clerk:**
 C. HOLLAND
- County Commissioner:**
 C. (SHORTY) SORRELS
- School Superintendent:**
 EDMAN M. COOKSON
- County Judge:**
 GEORGE L. REESE, SR.
- County Sheriff:**
 R. T. DEVENPORT
- County Assessor:**
 HANK YOUNG

LOCALS

Wilma Walden has recently had a new car.

T. D. Devenport spent the afternoon in Artesia.

Mrs. Harry Cowan are having a new car.

Leroy Boykin underwent an operation on Tuesday. He is reported to be doing nicely.

Peggy Rabb of Roswell is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Raynal.

Mildred Perry left today for Santa Fe to spend the week end with Mrs. Zee Payte.

Mrs. J. F. Campbell among those shopping in Roswell Tuesday afternoon.

Mary and Hannah Burck left today for Artesia to visit on Thursday evening.

Lucille Michalet is reported to be quite ill with tonsillitis this week.

Lula Burnsworth of Roswell spent the week end with Miss Farkas.

Phyllis Andrews is spending the week in Artesia with Mr. and Mrs. Garland Stuart.

Day of the Dean Drug in Roswell was in Hagerman on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Doris Hinrichsen spent Friday night with Miss Sadler.

Mrs. Willis Pardee Monday in Roswell. In the afternoon they attended the show.

Alter and Miss Patsy Farkas were shopping in Roswell Saturday.

Mrs. Garland Stuart of Roswell spent the week end with Mrs. Clarence King and family.

Mrs. Rufus King and family returned Sunday from a visit to relatives in Montanaira and Artesia.

James Richmond Hams and family are spending two weeks in Oklahoma City visiting relatives.

John T. Sweet of Barstow, returned yesterday after a visit here with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sweet and Lois Jean.

A. E. Hunt, Walter Robb and Howard, all of Portales, returned Tuesday to attend the funeral of Roy Garrison.

Mrs. Ben Truman of Roswell were callers in the Newsum home on Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Wimberly, and Miss Doris were shopping in Roswell Saturday.

Agnes McCormick left the week for Santa Fe to attend the state extension of beauty operators.

Rev. A. C. Strickland, Fenwick, Miss Sally Bramblet and Miss Pillely left Tuesday for Roswell, Texas. They expect to be here about two weeks.

Chiricahua Apaches, Who Once Terrorized, Making A Record

Unusual Story of Progress Is Retold in Publication of Department of Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, for July.

The band of Indians which once terrorized the entire Southwest, successfully fought against 5,000 United States soldiers and surrendered only when the governments of Mexico and the United States pooled their resources against it, is making a record of civilized progress which is almost as surprising as its record, wrote Paul I. Wellman in an article in The Kansas City Star recently, which was reprinted in the July issue of Indians at Work, a publication of the Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs. The article continues:

On the White Tail division of the Mescalero Agency are perhaps ninety survivors of the Chiricahua Apaches, led by Geronimo in the last great Indian rebellion of the Southwest. Among them are some of the old warriors who took part in the actual fighting, but many of them are descendants of the original group. Whatever their connection, they have made an exceptional record since being moved to this reservation from Fort Sill, Okla., in 1912.

The record of the Geronimo band was a sorrowful one for a time. After the Apache wars, in which an estimated 2,000 white persons and Mexicans lost their lives, the Indians numbering only a few score were induced by Captain Gatewood to surrender in 1886 to Brigadier General Nelson A. Miles. They were then shipped to Fort Marion, Fla., where they were held prisoners of war.

The efforts of Dr. Henry Roe Cloud, now of Wichita, Kan., and formerly head of the Haskell Indian Institute at Lawrence, Kan., brought about their release. Dr. Roe Cloud, then a young Winnebago Indian student at Yale, discovered, in reading the laws of the United States, that it is not lawful to "work a corruption of blood." In other words, children cannot be punished for the crimes of their parents. He brought to the attention of the Supreme Court the fact that there were third and even fourth generation Apache children, who never had been on the warpath, being held as "prisoners of war" by the government at Fort Sill. As a result, the Indians were ordered freed and permitted to go to the reservation in New Mexico, where their kinsfolk, the Mescalero Apaches, lived.

The Indians of that agency were among the first to adopt the provisions of the Indian Reorganization Act. E. R. McCray is superintendent of the agency and under his administration nearly all offices are held by Indians. George A. Day, chief clerk, and Nathan J. Head, head of the logging operations, are both Indians.

There are at present 183 families of Indians, totaling 750 persons, on this reservation, which contains nearly 475,000 acres of beautiful timbered mountain land and small, fertile valleys.

Surprisingly, the Apaches have shown a disposition to work and they have made some real progress economically. Their chief income so far is from livestock. Last year they sold 2,064 cattle, and their entire receipts from all livestock sources, including wool and mohair, was \$105,000. They own 6,000 purebred cattle, 8,000 sheep, 4,000 goats and many horses.

A second source of income is logging of the forests which brought an income of around \$40,000 last year.

Many of the Indians are farmers and the total receipts from farm products last year was nearly \$30,000.

Under the provisions of the Indian Reorganization Act, the tribe has borrowed \$240,000 from the government, and a new home is being constructed for every family on the reservation. The lumber for these homes is obtained in trade for logs cut and hauled for the reservation. As a result, houses which would normally cost \$2,500 are being built by the Apaches for around \$1,200 apiece.

Incidentally, the Mescalero Apaches, which includes Geronimo's old tribe, are better off economically than many white families. With the exception of the old, unprogressive "rationers" who are kept by themselves and allowed to live under government bounty,

the Indians on the reservation had an income last year averaging \$1,050 apiece, from the combined profits of their products.

LOCALS

Austin Strickland returned last week from a month's visit with relatives and friends in Floydada, Texas.

Miss Patsy Farkas and her guest, Miss Lula Burnsworth of Roswell motored to Artesia Friday evening and attended the theater.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Keeth, Misses Lorene Keeth and Alice Toby left Tuesday for Ruidoso on a several days vacation trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Key and sons of Ft. Sumner spent the week end with the A. S. Key and Jack Menoud families.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Vinsonhaler of Amarillo spent the week end with W. J. Alter and Miss Patsy Farkas.

Misses Wilma Walden, Letha Green, Mary and Hannah Burck motored to Artesia Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rhoades and Dorothy and Quincy Rhoades returned Saturday night from a several weeks' visit in Clarendon and Hale Center, Texas.

Miss Dorothy Sue Devenport returned yesterday (Wednesday) from an extended visit in Sterling City, Texas with Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Clark.

Miss Dorothy Sue Devenport returned home yesterday after a two weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Clark and Jim Bob of Abilene.

T. J. Pittman returned Friday from Cloudford where he had spent nearly two weeks with Mrs. Pittman and Hugh. Miss Irene Newsom returned with him, after a week's visit.

E. E. Lane, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Lane, Jr., Misses Lila and Blanch Lane motored to the Sacramento Mountains on Sunday. Miss Lila Lane remained at Camp Mary White for a two weeks' stay.

Stanley McSwain and Miss Kathleen Mabe of the Yucca-Pecos Theaters in Roswell were in Hagerman Saturday selecting girls for entries in the bathing beauty contest.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Jackson of Logan spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Key. They left for their home on Wednesday. They were here to attend the Key-Payton wedding.

Mrs. Willis Pardee received sad news Monday of the death of her brother, James Kerr of Chicago. Mr. Kerr was the last brother of Mrs. Pardee and was eighty years old.

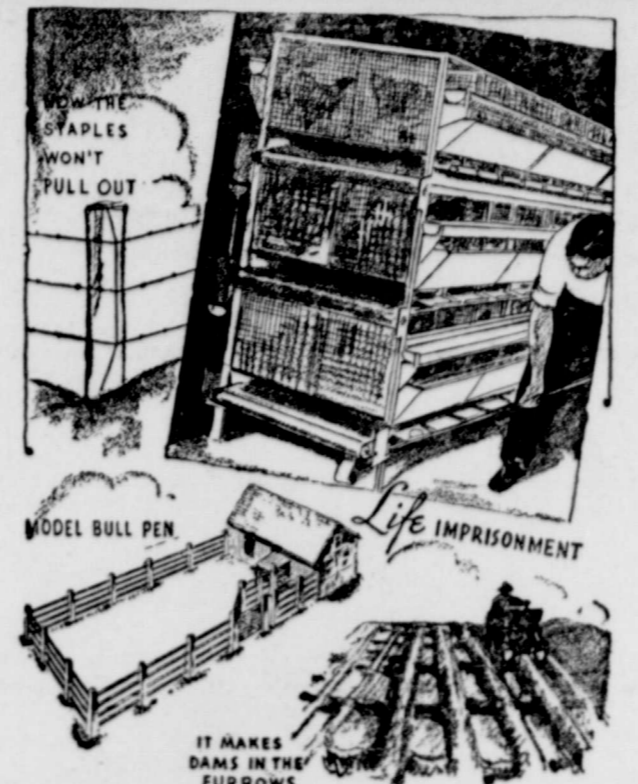
Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gehman were hosts to a very delicious dinner at their home on Thursday evening of last week. Guests were the Rev. and Mrs. Rollo Davidson and baby.

Mrs. Edna Cole, Misses Iva Rae, Eva Elizabeth and Damon Cole and Carrol Scheppler of Sanitarium California, have arrived for the Cole-Greer wedding. They will remain for a several days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Goodwin, Miss Helen and George Goodwin recently took a several day's vacation trip to Texas. They visited in Abilene with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Goodwin and spent the Fourth at Stamford at the Old Cowboy Reunion and Rodeo. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin and George have returned home. Miss Helen will visit with the Wallace Goodwins in Abilene for several weeks.

The depression is over for Mary Elizabeth Trask Woodward, who will have to struggle along on \$30,000 a year, temporary alimony awarded her last Thursday by the New York Supreme Court. Mrs. Woodward is suing Crator Francis Woodward, jelly king and race horse owner, for a separation. She charges him with cruelty.

FARMING IT . . . BY WILLARD BOLTE



Upper left illustration shows an easy way to make fence staples "stay put" in a post at the bottom of a gully. Just wrap a piece of wire around each fence wire and staple the two ends strongly to the post. It'll be a long time before the staples come out.

The Rhode Island Red hens in the battery of laying cages, illustrated right, are "in" for life. By the use of such equipment poultrymen are raising and keeping thousands of hens that never set foot to the ground.

The only safe bull is the bull that is confined in a safe pen. In the pen shown in the sketch it is never necessary for the attendant to be in the same compartment with the bull.

Like the combine, the basin lister started in the far west and is working its way toward the eastern states. One set of "shares" makes two deep furrows—and a second set drags and dumps dams of earth every 10 feet in each furrow—to hold rain water in the furrow until it soaks into the ground.



Creep Feeding, Pro and Con

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

Suckling calves grow faster, weigh heavier at weaning time, shrink less from weaning, and are worth more per pound, when they have access to a grain ration while running on pasture with their dams. The grain is placed in a self-feeder fenced to exclude the cows and permit the calves to eat at will. Known as "creep-feeding," this practice has become quite common in the Southwest, and is generally profitable. Now that oats and barley are in the bin creep-feeding can start; corn and grain sorghums will also soon be available.

Both Texas and Oklahoma experiment station have done research work on creep feeding, and will send their bulletins explaining the procedures and the results in detail on request. Since the farmer or ranchman is interested only in selling his crops and livestock to the best advantage, his own circumstances must decide whether creep feeding is a desirable practice.

In general terms it may be said that creep feeding is always profitable if the grain feed is home grown, and especially so if the calves are to be sold as feeders. In Bee County, Texas, the creep fed feeder calves sold in the fall of 1937 weighed an average of 100 pounds more than other calves under the same range conditions, and sold at a better price per hundred, paying handsomely for the grain consumed. On good pastures the contrast is not so great, one Oklahoma experiment showing a difference of only 39 pounds. The difference in price, in favor of creep fed calves, however, would still have paid for the grain at market prices.

The true cost of meat production by the farmer who grows both grain and livestock is not the "market price" of the grain, but the cost of producing the grain and turning it into meat. This may be higher, but is more likely to be lower than the "market price" formula would indicate; the farmer who feeds his own grain at least cuts out the cost of hauling to town and the costs of extra handling which all grain must bear if it goes through commercial channels. For this reason the "profit and loss" data in experiment station reports should not

GIRL SCOUTS

"My Community Badge" Perhaps you would like to explore your own community, and find out more about it. In this badge there are fifteen activities. Choose and participate in ten that you like best. Try to do these things while earning the badge.

a—Learn how to use the many services your community provides, and find what your part is in making these services run more smoothly.

b—Learn something about the history of your community and its people.

c—Do something your community to make it a better place in which to live.

To Earn This Badge To earn this badge, participate in ten of the following activities. None of them are required. Choose any ten that interest you.

1—Learn about the time your own family or the family of one of your friends immigrated to this country. Find out what their occupations were at first, why they left their country to come to America, and if they still have any clothes, furniture, dishes and so forth they brought with them.

Or, find out how many racial and national backgrounds the people in your community have. Tell the story of their coming and what they did for your community. For example, many Filipinos came to the Hawaiian Islands to work on sugar plantations; English Puritans came to New England for religious freedom; many Scandinavians came to farm and to work in the lumber industry in the Northwest.

2—Find out from the Chamber of Commerce or any reliable source what the main occupations of the people in your community are. Where there is no main occupation, list occupations of people who render service to you and your family during a week. Examples: your cobbler, your baker, your doctor.

Or, if your town is noted for any particular thing, try to become an authority on how this thing is grown or made, marketed or used; or if your town is not famous for any one thing, become informed upon any one product that is grown or made in your community. Examples: Wheary trunks, Sun-kist oranges, Vermont maple syrup, Corning glass, Kansas wheat, Yakima apples, Pittsburgh coal, Georgia peaches, Bethlehem steel.

3—Choose several jobs in your community that you are interested in. Talk with someone and find out what opportunities there would be in them for you when you grow up.

4—Find out how many churches and synagogues there are in your community, and whether there are now or ever have been any government rules about church attendance.

ance or freedom or worship. Find out whether people in other nations have "freedom of worship," as the people of the United States do. If not, give an example.

Or, find out how you could help your church or synagogue, and do something for it. Examples of some things girls can do: sing in the choir, take part in any festivals or annual services, assist in the serving of a supper, help the younger children at Sunday school or classes in the synagogue.

Or, find out the ways your church or synagogue helps you and works for the betterment of your community.

5—How People Are Protected Find out how you and your family are protected in your community in one of the following ways: meat inspection, pure food and drug act, garbage disposal, street cleaning, water and milk supply. Find out what is done, what persons are responsible for this service to you, and what you and your family can do to cooperate.

6—Keep a record for a week or two of persons you see jay-walk, ride bicycles in wrong places, play ball or games in streets that are not game streets, go against traffic lights or train signals, walk along the edge of the highway after dark without any light, park in wrong places at wrong times, exceed the speed limit, or break any other law. Find out what laws there are in your community about any of the above and explain what you can do in each instance to prevent accidents to others as well as to protect yourself.

Or, ask a policeman to tell you what he does to protect the people and help enforce the law, and how boys and girls your own age can help. Explain why a policeman is one of your best friends.

(To be continued next week)

Roosevelt County commissioners have studied a plan to make the huge stump of a 35-year-old locust tree a county monument. The plan was suggested by George W. Hawkins, who favored trimming the stump to four feet, attaching a bronze plaque giving its history and setting it in the courthouse square. The tree was cut down some years ago because it was damaged by bore worms.

With the opening of a new race track in California the two billion dollar business will become an even greater money maker, for the bookies and owners. As usual, the gullible public—the man who has two bucks and would like to have a fortune—and who, as always, thinks "this time'll be the exception; my nag'll come home," will be the loser.

Messenger Want Ads Get Results!

"My Skin Was Full of Pimples and Blemishes from Constipation" says Vera Schlep: "Since using Adlerika the pimples are gone. My skin is smooth and glows with health." Adlerika washes BOTH bowels, and relieves constipation that so often aggravates a bad complexion.

HAGERMAN DRUG CO.

OUR ANNUAL SALE of Men's Fine Summer Wear

We challenge you to find finer buys than we are offering you right now during this unusual reduction of famously known merchandise . . . not the usual type of "sale" but a worthwhile-into reduction on clothing you are extra proud to wear!

ALL TROPICAL WEIGHT SUITS	
GROUP 1	\$10
GROUP 2	\$15

Kuppenheimer and Hart, Schaffner & Marx Fine Suits

Group 1	25% off
Group 2	33 1/3% off

Values from \$25 to \$45

Friendly Sport Shoes (\$5 values)-----\$3.85

All Straw Hats-----1/3 off
 1 Group Nationally Advertised Shirts, Regular \$2 values . . . now reduced to \$1.29 -----3 for \$3.50

Men's and Boys' Wash and Tropical Wool TROUSERS
 Now Discounted at-----20%

Ball & White
 CLOTHIERS
 Roswell New Mexico



It's Stupendous!

Our Closing Out Sale on Screen Doors!

Prices Lowest Ever Known
 Keep the flies out and prevent typhoid and appendicitis

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY
 HOME BUILDING SERVICE
 Hagerman, N. M.



CONOCO PRODUCTS

Wholesale and retail gasoline, oils and greases from your mileage merchant
 Drive in and try our service. If we please you, tell others; if not, tell us

HAGERMAN SERVICE STATION
 J. P. ANDRUS, Owner
 Hagerman, N. M.
 Phone 33



Seven years ago Helen Dobson deserted society life in eastern cities to buy a ranch in the Sawtooth mountain wilderness of Idaho. Here she has learned to do everything a rancher should, chopping wood, handling horses, hunting big game and even building her own house. Her former society associates may scoff, but Helen likes it.



Picture Parade



Helen's ranch is 90 miles from a railroad, which is a long way from civilization. But she's become so adept at horseback riding that distance means little. Even the cowboys say she's good.



It's a far cry from Manhattan cocktail parties to a western range. Helen has forgotten about cocktails!



Quality Silk Weaves Lead Styles

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FINE silks make fine ladies, or rather we should say fine ladies are wearing fine silks—finer and more of the quality type than for many seasons past. The enthusiasm expressed for handsome silks is no doubt due to the fact that current fashion declares in favor of greater elegance in the mode, and when the "dress-up" mood is on, as it so unquestionably is this season, the logical answer that has stood the test of centuries is—silk!

The significant thing about the present silkward movement is that the fine silks fine ladies are wearing are fine indeed. They are pure silk and no camouflage about it. Then, too, the quest for the better silks has revealed so many new and novel types brought out this season that the silk vogue now on is contributing a most exciting and fascinating chapter in the 1938 story of fabrics.

A note of elegance runs through the patrician silk costumes pictured. These modes convey an idea of how the "dress-up" spirit is interpreted by women of discriminating taste. Speaking of silk weaves that are new this season, the dress to the right is made of a rustic-weave Indian silk that is a joy to wear, since it is quite crush resistant and very goodlooking, its slightly rough surface adding charm to the texture. It is smartly styled in peasant type with long sleeves and striped silk girdle in vivid gypsy colors that contrast the neutral tone of the silk most dramatically. It is topped by a full length sleeveless coat of matching silk. The sombrero of natural straw adds a picturesque touch. Dusty rose pink silk crepe fashions the coat-dress to the left. It is a charming costume for the young matron, its slim draped lines and slightly bloused back being par-

ticularly flattering to the slender figure. Shirring at the neckline, shoulders and down the center front places emphasis on the style message that declares shirred effects to be a leading trimming feature this season. The hat faced with black organdie and trimmed with dusty rose grosgrain ribbon is extremely effective with this charming costume.

A smart ensemble for mother or daughter centers the group. The straight, printed crinkled silk crepe coat with quilting spaced between the large white flowers is new on several counts. Note that the silk print is crinkled, and crinkled fabrics are the rage this season. In cottons, crinkled seersuckers and crinkled flowered organdies lead in chic, while in the silk realm the accent is on richly colorful crinkled prints, preferably crepes, together with a versatile showing of crinkled silk sheers. The idea of the long silk coat is going big this season, in prints, if prints be your choice, or dressmaker separate coats made of choice navy or black failles, crepes, bengalines and other silks of similar type.

The dress worn under this crinkled and quilted flower-print coat is of black silk Canton crepe with sleeves continuing the quilted theme. The scalloped Milan hat is something to talk about in that it confirms the report from Paris that designers are "scalloping everything" this season. Among the newer silks that are making a definite impression the sheer crepe that is ribbed in raised relief should be mentioned. There are also many interesting novelty crepes, outstanding among which are those having honeycomb patterns, while still others are of stamine construction. In the sports class the new Chinese silk damask crepes in clear pastel shades are greatly admired. As a parting word—don't forget the importance of taffeta.

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HOT-WEATHER WEAR

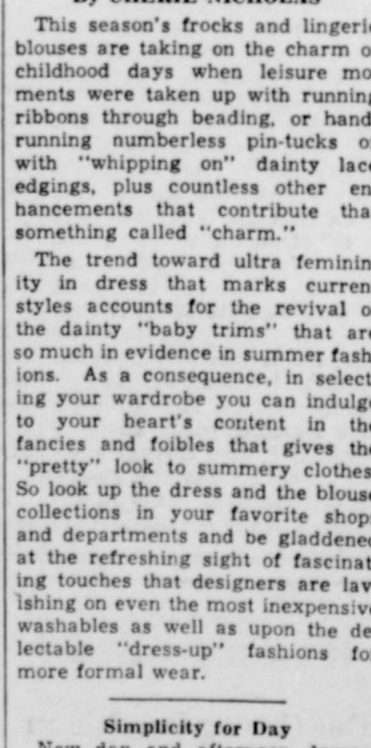
By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This season's frocks and lingerie blouses are taking on the charm of childhood days when leisure moments were taken up with running ribbons through beading, or hand-running numberless pin-tucks or with "whipping on" dainty lace edgings, plus countless other enhancements that contribute that something called "charm." The trend toward ultra femininity in dress that marks current styles accounts for the revival of the dainty "baby trims" that are so much in evidence in summer fashions. As a consequence, in selecting your wardrobe you can indulge to your heart's content in the fancies and foibles that gives the "pretty" look to summery clothes. So look up the dress and the blouse collections in your favorite shops and departments and be gladdened at the refreshing sight of fascinating touches that designers are lavishing on even the most inexpensive washables as well as upon the delectable "dress-up" fashions for more formal wear.

BABY TRIMS GIVE THAT CHARM TOUCH

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



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WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Recounts The Miracle of Milk

Noted Food Authority Explains Why It Is the Cheapest and Most Nearly Perfect Food

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

OF ALL the foods known and used by man, milk is supreme. It is a miracle of perfection—a veritable elixir of life.

Milk has powers possessed by no other food. It builds sturdy bodies for infants; strong bones and sound teeth for growing children; helps to maintain vitality in adults; and to delay the onset of old age.

It contains a greater assortment of nutritive materials than any other single food. It is the foundation of every balanced diet. Considering the services it performs for mankind—from infancy to old age—it is the cheapest food we have.

Milk is so many-sided that I always think of it as the Benjamin Franklin of foods. It is a vast treasure chest of nutrients—the most complex product of nature's chemistry. It contains nearly every chemical element of the body itself, in proportions adapted for quick and easy assimilation.

Milk fulfills six essential requirements of a perfect diet.

First: It supplies carbohydrate and fat for heat and energy.

Second: It furnishes protein that is suitable for building new tissues and repairing the millions of cells that are worn out daily.

Third: It yields minerals which build bones and teeth and regulate the subtle internal processes of the body.

Fourth: It contains every known vitamin in some degree and is abundantly supplied with the vitamins that are necessary to growth, to the smooth running of the body machine, and to the prevention of many types of infection.

Fifth: It contains water, to act as a solvent, a carrier and regulator.

Sixth: It is easily digestible.

This brief summary helps to explain the unique place of milk in nutrition. Think of it! In one food, we find protein of the highest type; carbohydrate and fat; all the vitamins; every one of the minerals demanded by the human body; water; and an easy digestibility that readily changes these ingredients into vigorous life.

The Biggest Food Bargain

We occasionally hear the charge that milk is too high in price—that it is a luxury to afford enough of this master food to supply a quart daily for every child—at least a pint for each adult. That is ridiculous! The cost of milk is much cheaper than the cost of illness. And milk is not a luxury, but an indispensable necessity.

I contend that no homemaker can afford not to buy milk in adequate amounts—that if she desires health, efficiency and longevity for her family, she must provide a sufficient amount of milk before she purchases any other food.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO Balance Your Diet?

This Free Chart Makes It Simple as A-B-C
Helps to Safeguard Health

Planning a balanced diet will cease to be a puzzle if you send for the Homemaker's Chart for Checking Nutritional Balance, offered, free, by C. Houston Goudiss. It lists the foods and the standard amounts that should be included in the daily diet, and includes skeleton menus for breakfast, dinner and lunch or supper, to guide you in selecting the proper foods in each classification.

A postcard is sufficient to bring you this valuable aid to good menu planning. Just ask for the Nutrition Chart. Address: C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

Humankind needs milk as the flowers in the garden and the grains in the field need the blessing of rain.

Deprived of milk, children develop a multitude of ills. They become thin and weak; their resistance is low; they fall easy victims to the germs of disease; there is small hope of their reaching normal manhood and womanhood.

Nor is milk only a food for children. It is likewise essential for adults who desire to live longer, happier, and healthier lives—to fortify their bodies against the assaults of disease—to retain or regain mental and bodily vigor. It is indeed a Fountain of Youth!

Milk for Pep and Power

A quart of milk daily supplies from two-thirds to three-fourths of the total calories required by a year-old child. For a five-year old, it provides about half the day's fuel requirements, and for a ten-year old, one-third. Even a moderately active man could obtain one-fourth of his energy requirements from a quart of this precious fluid. It is also interesting to note that five-eighths cup of milk is equivalent in energy value to one and one-third eggs, or two and one-fourth ounces of lean beef.

A quart of milk yields more than an ounce of pure protein of the highest quality. Moreover, nutrition authorities hold that under normal conditions, it is the most completely digested and absorbed of all food proteins.

Milk for Minerals

As a source of calcium, milk is indispensable. Without milk, it is practically impossible for the body to obtain enough of this captain of the minerals for normal skeletal development. It has been estimated that when

Send for This Free Chart

Showing which Foods are ACID and which are ALKALINE

One of the principles in planning a balanced diet is to include at least enough acid- or base-forming foods to balance the acid-forming foods.

To help you distinguish the foods that belong in each group, C. Houston Goudiss offers to send a free chart showing the principal acid- and alkaline-ash foods. Address: C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

the calcium requirement is met through the use of milk, the need for phosphorus will also be adequately provided.

Though milk is not as good a source of iron as calcium and phosphorus, the iron is present in a form that can be easily utilized by the body.

Milk for Vitamins

Milk is so rich in vitamins A and G, that the addition of a quart of milk daily to a good mixed diet practically guarantees against deficiency of either of these precious substances which promote growth, help build resistance to disease, prolong the prime of life and help to ward off old age. It also furnishes a considerable amount of vitamin B, which promotes appetite, aids digestion and helps to prevent a nervous disorder.

Milk contains a relatively small amount of vitamin D, but this can be remedied in both bottled and evaporated milk by irradiation, the addition of a vitamin D concentrate. It is less dependable as a source of vitamin C than any other vitamin, as the amount naturally contains varies with the diet of the cow and is reduced by pasteurization or evaporation. This deficiency is easily made good, however, by adding to the diet fresh fruits and fruit juices and raw leafy vegetables.

In Praise of Milk Producers

As milk is man's finest food, the men who are engaged in its production are engaged in the world's most important pursuit. They labor to provide the nation with a pure, safe, clean supply of the food that makes life worth while for children and helps prolong life for adults.

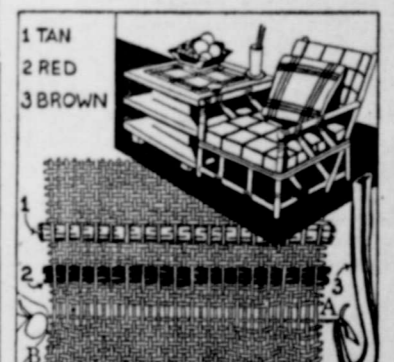
Let no one say that milk is expensive. Rather let every homemaker come to realize that this magnificent food would be CHEAPER AT ANY PRICE!

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—128-9

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THERE is a modern air about the colorful roughly woven table mat and the chair cover and cushion shown here. Does it surprise you to learn that they cost next to nothing? There is a trick in it. The fabric is actually bur-



instead of lengthwise. Now, draw out one thread of the burlap; tie one end of the next thread to the tapered end of the stocking strip as at A. Pull the other end of this thread as at B to draw the strip through.

NOTE: If you wish to use the weekly articles for reference paste them in a scrapbook, as they are not included in either Sewing Book No. 1 or 2. Book "Sewing for the Home Decorator," covers curtains, slipcovers, dressing tables; 48 pages of fascinating directions. Book 2 illustrates 90 embroidery stitches with numerous applications; clothes and gift items. Order number, enclosing 25 cents for each book desired. If you order both books, leaflet on making crazy quilts, with 36 stitches illustrated, will be included. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 So. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Health First
Health is best for mortal next beauty; thirdly well-groomed; fourthly, the pleasure of youth among friends.—Simonds

Dye the stockings before cutting. Cut the strips 3/4-inch wide and about an inch longer than the space they are to fill. Taper one end of the strip so that it will pull through the burlap easily. If long strips are needed, cut around and around the stocking spirally

KOOL-AID 5¢
BOYS GIRLS FREE! KOOL-AID 10 BIG GLASSES
AVIATION CAPS ASK YOUR GROCER



IRIUM Conquers Surface-Stains for Pepsodent Users

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

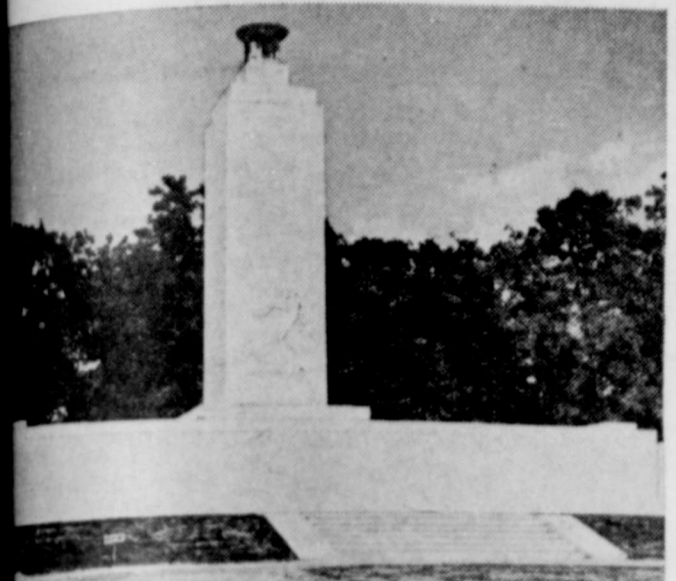
"It's Pepsodent for me!"... That's what thousands of people the country over are saying about the new, modernized Pepsodent containing Irium. Yes... and you'll say the same once you've used this remarkable fast-action dentifrice.

For Pepsodent—thanks to Irium—is now more effective than ever! See how Irium helps brush away stubborn surface-stains... leaving your teeth naturally radiant! And Pepsodent is used in NO GRIT, NO PUMICE, BLEACH! So give Pepsodent a trial.

Review of Current Events

BLUE AND GRAY MEET

Veterans of Gettysburg Celebrate Together on Field of the Crucial Civil War Battle



This is the new Peace Memorial in the Gettysburg National Military Park which was dedicated by President Roosevelt during the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, in which veterans of Northern and Southern armies participated. On the top of the shaft is "The Flame of Eternal Peace."

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

and federal lending corporations may pour out approximately \$8,500,000,000. Some of this money is returnable to the treasury. Administration officials said this huge sum—equal to more than \$96 for every person in the nation—was needed because there are approximately 10,500,000 unemployed in the country. This estimate, furnished by a federal economist, was 4,500,000 higher than last October, when the recession's effect became visible.

Officials left little doubt they hope to get business positively on the upgrade by Labor day, although economists estimated it would take a year from the upturn to recover the ground lost since last summer.

Upholds Free Press PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT delivered two speeches in New York, on the site of the world's fair that is being built. First he spoke at the laying of the cornerstone of the federal building at the exposition after dabbling in cement with a silver trowel.

He did not mention Nazi Germany or Fascist Italy by name, but he condemned in most positive language such purges as burned libraries, exiled scientists, artists, musicians, writers and teachers, dispersed universities and censored news, literature and art.

Works Progress Administrator Harry L. Hopkins denied that the WPA has been made a political instrument in his statement accompanied by extensive documentary evidence, which he challenged 22 charges that the agency has subjected WPA workers to political pressure.

Strike at New York Fair MORE than 6,000 workers were affected by a general strike of construction men at the New York world's fair, called by the Building Trades and Construction Council, an affiliate of the American Federation of Labor. All construction work was tied up except structural steel work. The strike was precipitated by a jurisdictional dispute.

Wild and Domestic Turkeys It's not such a far cry from wild to domestic turkeys. Spanish conquerors found the first turkeys, closely related to the wild birds, in Mexico. They took turkeys back to Europe around 1530. In 90 years, by the time the Pilgrims came to America, turkeys were common in England. The birds were probably named for their cry of "turk, turk, turk."

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"The Rolling Stones" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY: Here's another yarn from a CCC camp. By golly, it looks to me like those camps are swell places to go adventuring. We've had a flock of yarns in this column from members of the CCC army—and all of them good ones, too.

This one comes from John Martocci of Brooklyn, N. Y. John went out to Camp S-204, near Brigham, Utah, and it was there that he ran into the big adventure of his life—the adventure of the rolling stones.

It was one cold morning in November, 1934, that John got up out of the hay to find a notice on the bulletin board. The notice called for volunteers to carry water pipes to a stub camp about 16 miles away, and John and his buddy, Bob Greene, signed up to do the work.

Long, Hard Trip Around the Mountain. The foreman told them he'd give them two days off for doing the job, but before they got through with it, they wished they'd held out for a week's leave and a couple of bottles of horse liniment in the bargain.

It was late afternoon when they started back, and they had gone only five miles when the dusk began to shut down on them. They were afraid they'd lose the trail if they didn't get home before nightfall, so Bob suggested that, instead of going all the way around the mountain, they climb over it. It might have been a good idea in the theory, but those two lads just didn't have any conception of how big a mountain can be. Especially one of those Rocky mountains like they have out in Utah.

Caught in a Landslide. It only looked like a mile or two across the mountain, so the two lads started to climb. They had only gone a quarter of a mile up the mountain when it started to rain. The skies began to get blacker, and



Boulders bounced off the rock above them. It became harder and harder to see where they were going. But by that time it was too late to turn back, for they would never have found the trail again. So they kept right on going.

They climbed for two straight hours, while the gray dusk deepened into night. The mountain got so steep that they couldn't stop to rest—just had to keep on climbing or roll down to the bottom again. Then, in a flash of lightning, they saw a pile of boulders up ahead of them.

"Those rocks," says John, "were as big as cows. One of them was sort of square, with a flat top, and stuck out over the side of the slope. I thought that if we could get on top of it we could get some rest. I grabbed for the top of the rock, but my hands slipped off it. I yelled to Bob to give me a boost, and he did. It was then that the fireworks started."

"I'm right here at your feet. For God's sake let go of that rock and lie down under it. It's a landslide! I let go, wondering if I was going to roll all the way down the mountain, but Bob made a grab and held me. We were no sooner under cover than the big boulders up above us began to move."

Seemed Like the End of the World. John says he can't describe what took place after that, but he thought the world was coming to an end. "A couple of boulders," he says, "that must have weighed a ton apiece bounced right off the one we were under. I could hear the crackling and falling of trees down below when those big rocks hit them, and every time one of those big babies bounced off the rock above us, we wondered if our rock was going to hold, or if it was going to crash down on top of us. Boy, was I scared."

For hours those two lads hung there—or at least it seemed hours to them—and then things began to quiet down again. The slides ceased—the rain stopped. They clambered over the top of their rock and headed up the mountain again, but they didn't get very far. For dead ahead, and about 300 feet above, the mountain shot straight up in a tall, smooth-sided cliff.

"It was as high as an ocean liner," says John, "and we couldn't have climbed up it any more than we could fly. We didn't dare go back down the mountain, either, for fear we'd get lost, or caught in another one of those landslides. So we went back to our flat-topped rock and waited for morning."

When morning came, they heard shots. They yelled, and a gang of their own CCC pals came to their rescue. The lads had been missed, and the whole camp was out looking for them. They were taken back to camp, exhausted, and sick as dogs, as John puts it. "And instead of getting two days leave in town," he says, "we spent a week in bed at camp, nursing colds and getting over our exhaustion."

Burning of Jewels The chief of the pyrometry section of the bureau of standards, says that diamonds heated in a stream of oxygen become incandescent (rapid oxidation or burning, but no flame) at 800 degrees C. (1470 F.). Emerald is a gem variety of beryl, which melts at 1410 degrees C. (2570 F.). Sapphire, Oriental ruby and Oriental emerald are gem varieties of corundum. Corundum melts at 2050 degrees C., or 3700 degrees F. Although the usual variety of ruby is the Oriental ruby, the ruby is sometimes of the spinel variety, such as almandine, balas and spinel rubies, which forms are not definite minerals.

Winners in Cake Recipe Contest



Some of the Prize-Winning Cakes Baked in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory of C. Houston Goudiss.

THE home economists on the staff of the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory, maintained in New York City by C. Houston Goudiss, who conducts our "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series, have reached their decision concerning the prize winners in the recent Cake Recipe Contest. Winners have already been notified and have received their checks.

The first prize of \$25.00 went to Mrs. D. F. Kelly, 1094 Charles St., Whitewater, Wis.

Second Prize Winners. The five second prizes were awarded to Mrs. H. Harshbarger of 2427 Fifth Ave., Altoona, Pa.; R. A. Williams, 12075 Rosemary Ave., Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. C. A. Burns, Box 788, Oakland, Miss.; Miss Sadie Cunningham, Avonmore, Pa.; and Mrs. Laura Meyer, 107 Pleasant St., Plymouth, Wis.

Third Prize Winners. Mrs. T. H. Fjone, Flaxville, Mont.; Mrs. Lester Ralston, 127 South Judd St., Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Harry A. Kramer, 16 Marin Road, Manor, Calif.; Mrs. F. D. McDonald, Route 1, Amherst, Texas; Vera Tygar, Commodore, Pa.; Mrs. George Ahlborn, R. D. No. 1, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.; Mrs. B. A. Robinson, Box 578, Emmett, Idaho; Jean Guthrie, 4712 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Richter, Bonduel, Wis.; Mrs. P. C. Blakely, Alden, Mich.

Honorable Mention. Emogene Williams, Damon, Texas; Mrs. Simon Moen, Norma, N. D.; Mrs. Dick Collins, Masonville, Iowa; Mrs. B. F. Herman, Box 1118, Crosby, Miss.; Mrs. Paul Lorenz, P. O. Box 225, Strathmore, Calif.; Mrs. S. S. Arntz, Simpson, Nev.; Mrs. Vida Hilger, Box 257, Rockland, Mich.; Mrs. Grace H. Peterson, Box 335, ...

Uncle Phil Says:

That's Rehabilitation. Young men who are bad are usually so because they want to be bad. You've got to change their point of view.

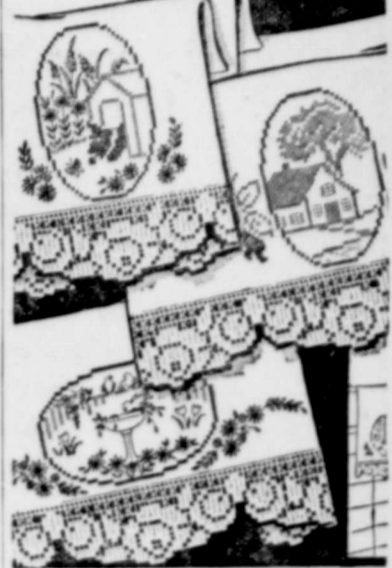
You can accomplish more by your own efforts than anybody can help you to accomplish. When you give your "moral support" you should be vocal about it. Silent moral support is worthless.

Try It on Crackpots. From the first, laughter has shattered thrones and demagogues.

Whether stones are thrown or not, a man makes a mistake in living in a glass house. Never hesitate to praise good work, no matter where, or by whom it is done. Praise is often the only reward that good work gets.

Combine Crochet and Cross Stitch

A quick "beauty treatment" for your linens—this easy-to-crochet border and simple embroidery motif! Pattern 6106 contains a transfer pattern of two motifs 6 by 11 inches, two motifs 4 by 12 inches; and two motifs 5 1/2 by 6 inches; chart and directions for



Pattern 6106.

crochet; color schemes; illustrations of stitches; material requirements. To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York City. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

The Autogiro

The autogiro was invented by Juan de la Cierva and was the result of many experiments carried out in Spain between the years 1919 and 1924. In 1925 it was successfully demonstrated in England.

Advertisement for Quaker State Motor Oil. Features a large image of a Quaker State Motor Oil can with a drop of oil falling from it. Text reads: "Not One Drop of Acid!" and "QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL CERTIFIED - GUARANTEED".

Advertisement for Pringle Albert Cigarettes. Features a photograph of a smiling man holding a pack of Pringle Albert cigarettes. Text reads: "MADE TO ORDER FOR 'MAKIN'S' SMOKERS" JOE BARTLETT SAYS. PRINCE ALBERT'S CUT RIGHT FOR SELF-ROLLED SMOKES. IT ROLLS UP FAST AND PLUMP—DRAWS EASY, AND SMOKES COOL. AND SAY—ME AND THE BOYS GO FOR THAT MELLOW, MILD P.A. TASTE IN A BIG WAY! 70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert. P.A.'S MADE TO ORDER FOR PIPE-SMOKING JOY TOO! THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE."

"Wait until I give you a receipt, Mrs. Smith."



"Thank you, Mr. Jones, but my cancelled check, with your endorsement, will give me a perfect receipt."

You, too, can avoid disputes and possible twice-paid bills if you pay by check—the safe, modern, convenient method of payment. We invite you to take advantage of the service and protection that go with a checking account at this bank.



First National Bank

Hagerman, N. M.

Miss Elizabeth McKinstry Becomes Bride of Mr. Willis Stoskopf Sunday

The culmination of a romance uniting a pioneer family of Hagerman with one of Hoisington, Kansas occurred Sunday evening at the twilight hour when Miss Elizabeth McKinstry became the bride of Mr. Willis Stoskopf in a beautiful impressive double ring service read by the Rev. Emery Fritz at the McKinstry home.

An improvised altar of baskets of gladiolus was arranged with fern and banked with shasta daisies.

Mrs. E. R. McKinstry sang "Because" with Mrs. Floyd Childress at the piano, who also played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

The bride entered on the arm of her father, Harrison McKinstry. She was dressed in her mother's cream white satin wedding dress and wore a finger tip veil also fashioned from her mother's. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and baby's breath. She was attended by her small cousin, Elizabeth Ann Childress in a crisp organdie frock, who carried the rings on a white satin pillow.

Miss Kathleen Haverland of Rowena, Texas, a college classmate, was bridesmaid. She was dressed in a turquoise blue taffeta, floor length, and carried a bouquet of soft pink radiance roses. The flower girl was her small cousin, Janis Wimberly, dressed in crisp organdie.

They were met at the altar by the Rev. Fritz and the groom, who was dressed in white. Mr. Stoskopf was attended by Clifford Wimberly, cousin of the bride. The men wore boutonnières of rosebuds and baby's breath.

Tall white tapers shed a soft glow throughout the rooms. Following the ceremony a reception was held. A lace covered table was centered with a three tiered bride's cake, which was cut by the bride. Iced punch from a crystal bowl was served by Misses Sara Beth West and Sammy McKinstry.

Mrs. Floyd Childress cooked the bride's cakes. Mrs. J. E. Wimberly and Mrs. Lloyd Harshey each cooked cakes.

Lovely flowers used throughout the rooms were given from the beautiful gardens of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Hubbard of Dexter and Mr. and Mrs. Cowan and Miss Mable Cowan of Hagerman.

The bride, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison McKinstry, was born and reared in Hagerman and is a graduate of the local schools. She is also a graduate of Hardin-Simmons University where she was a member of the Cowgirls social organization and the Julius Olsen chapter of Alpha Chi honor society.

She taught this year in the Lovington schools. Her something blue was a turquoise brooch which had been her maternal grandmother's, whose name was also Elizabeth. Her something old and borrowed was a handkerchief of Mrs. Tom McKinstry's, and which had been her paternal grandmother's. It was edged in deep handmae lace which had come from Ireland.

The bride gave each girl of her party and other girl friends, a bit of French face powder, which was sent to the McKinstry home from France by her cousin, the late Arthur Wimberly during his stay in France at the World War.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Stoskopf of Hoisington, Kansas. He was reared and educated in Kansas.

They will make their home in Hoisington, where the groom has recently bought a farm and is building a new home.

They left soon after the reception for a wedding trip to Colorado. The bride's going away dress was navy sheer chiffon with white accessories.

Fifty guests included relatives and close friends: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Losey, George Mark and Jean Losey, Miss Ruth Wiggins, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Conley. Out of town relatives were Mrs. Fannie Montague of Floydada, Texas, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Garrett, Frances Ruth, Roberta and Edith Faye Garrett, also of Floydada, and little Janis Wimberly of Altus, Oklahoma.

atives were Mrs. Fannie Montague of Floydada, Texas, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Garrett, Frances Ruth, Roberta and Edith Faye Garrett, also of Floydada, and little Janis Wimberly of Altus, Oklahoma.

SUNDAY MORNING BREAKFAST FOR BRIDE

Gay colored Mexican pottery and blossoms in harmonizing colors made a merry morning on Sunday when Miss Sara Beth West and Mrs. J. T. West entertained complimenting Miss Elizabeth McKinstry, a bride-to-be.

A delicious menu featuring fried chicken, biscuits and jam was served to Misses Elizabeth McKinstry, Ruth Wiggins, Sammy McKinstry, Grace Cole and Sara Beth West, Mesdames E. R. McKinstry, Lloyd Harshey, Bob Conley, Donald West and J. T. West.

Mrs. West presented the bride-to-be an heirloom, a piece of lovely hand made Irish lace, which had been made by the bride's grandmother, Mrs. James McKinstry, while she was a young woman, and their home was in Ireland.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS

The Methodist Missionary Society met on Wednesday afternoon at the undercroft for a business meeting. Mrs. A. A. Bailey led the devotionals. The president, Mrs. L. R. Burck, presided at the business meeting. About fifteen members were present.

REBECCA CIRCLE

The Rebecca Circle of the local Baptist Church met on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Velmer Fletcher.

Refreshments of cake and iced tea were served to the following: Mesdames Paul Jenkins, Grady Fletcher, O. J. Ford, Ernest Dodson, Royce Lankford, P. A. Woodul, D. L. Newsom, Carroll Newsom and Velmer Fletcher.

TEA COMPLIMENTARY TO BRIDE-ELECT

A charmingly appointed tea complimenting Miss Grace Cole, a bride-elect was given by Mrs. J. T. West on Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 6.

Fifty odd guests called. In the receiving line was the honoree, Mrs. C. W. Cole, Mrs. J. W. Greer, Mrs. J. T. West and Mrs. Edna Cole of California. Aiding in serving was a bevy of young girls in pastel shades of formal gowns: Misses Eva and Iva Rae Cole of California, Sara Beth West, Sammy and Jean McKinstry.

Tea was served from a lovely lace covered table, centered with a crystal bowl of fragrant roses, grown in Mrs. West's own flower garden. Miss Sammy McKinstry and Mrs. Donald West poured from 3 to 4; Miss Kathleen Haverland and Mrs. Lloyd Harshey poured from 4 to 5; Miss Elizabeth Cole of California and Miss Sara Beth West from 5 to 5:30, and from 5:30 to 6, Misses Iva Rae Cole of California and Miss Jean McKinstry.

A lovely crystal vase was given the bride-elect by the hostess as a tea gift.

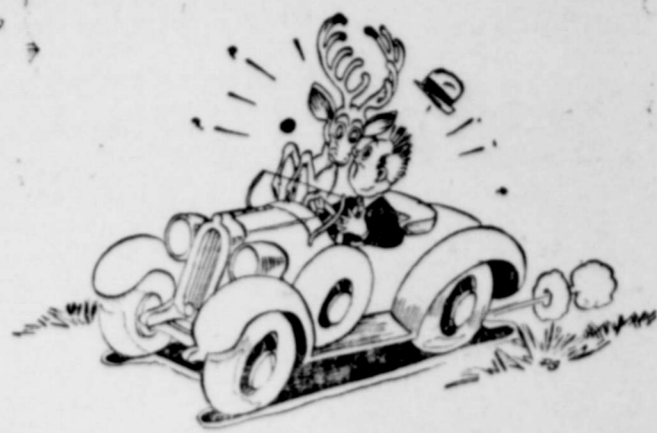
Soft piano music was played throughout the afternoon by Mrs. Donald West, Mrs. Edmund McKinstry, Misses Iva Rae Cole and Anita Jacobson.

ANNOUNCING

The arrival of Janis Ruth, seven and one-half pound daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Lange, on Sunday, July 10. Mother and the little lady are getting along very nicely.

Typewriters for Rent at Messenger

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



By IROQUOIS DAHL

"THIS morning, while one of our citizens was coming to work from out on the mountain (Woolrich, Pa.)," writes our good friend, J. Woods Rich, "a nice big buck deer actually jumped into the front seat of his car, breaking off the front door. The deer was knocked unconscious and therefore rode along a short distance with the driver, in the front seat. Of course, he made a great scramble upon regaining consciousness, after the car had been stopped, and hurried back into the brush."

Deer, deer, no hitch-hikers, please!

© Field & Stream—WNU Service.

Jean and Mildred McKinstry and the hosts.

A delicious four course menu of tomato cocktail, fruit salad, meat and cherry pie for dessert was served.

DORCAS CIRCLE OF BAPTIST CHURCH MEETS

The Dorcas Circle of the Baptist Church met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Elton Lankford with Mrs. A. M. Ehret as hostess. The regular July lesson was given. Argentine was the subject. Mother Vickers led the devotionals, with Mrs. F. W. Sadler leading in prayer, and Mrs. Elton Lankford led the lesson. Mesdames W. R. Goodwin, Jennie Douglas and E. A. White gave talks on the lesson. Mrs. Molly Hamilton led the closing prayer. During the brief business session, the members voted to give a sack of flour to a needy family.

During a social hour, delicious refreshments were served to eight members and two visitors.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS

Fourteen members were present yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon at the undercroft for the regular business session of the society. Mrs. Louie Burck presided, and the hand book was studied.

Plans were made to ask Will Robinson to come and give a talk on New Mexico at a date in the near future, possible next week.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. E. A. Paddock on Wednesday, July 27.

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IN SOCIETY

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

KEY-PAYTON

The marriage of Miss Maxine Key to Mr. Lowell Payton last Saturday evening was solemnized at the Key home in a single ring ceremony with the Rev. Rollo Davidson reading the beautiful service of the Methodist Church.

Baskets of gladiolus and shasta daisies formed the altar and were used for decorations throughout the house, which was softly lighted by tall tapers.

The bridal party entered upon the soft strains of Lohengrin's bridal chorus, played by Mrs. Lester Hinrichsen. The bride was lovely in a rose-pink sheer chiffon with white accessories. She carried a bouquet of white gladiolus.

She was attended by her sister, Miss Marion Key, as maid of honor. Flowell Payton, twin brother of the groom, attended as best man. Both were dressed in white.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held and ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Hinrichsen played "Love's Old Sweet Song" during the reception hour.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Key. She is a very charming girl, a graduate of the local schools and of the Eastern New Mexico Junior College. She taught last year at Pinon.

The groom is the son of W. P. Payton of Ft. Sumner. He is also a graduate of Eastern New Mexico Junior College.

Following the reception, the couple left for Las Vegas, where they will both attend summer school.

The bride's going away dress was of navy blue crepe with Paris sand accessories.

Only relatives and a few close friends were present. Out-of-town relatives were: Mr. Payton, the groom's father, of Ft. Sumner; Flowell and Billy Payton, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Key and children, also of Ft. Sumner and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Jackson of Logan.

They will reside at Caprock where they will teach in the autumn and winter.

SHOWER HONORS BRIDE-TO-BE

Miss Maxine Key was the honoree at a very beautiful wedding shower on Thursday evening of last week at the Methodist undercroft.

A few games were played. Soft music was played by Miss Esther James. Miss Doris Hinrichsen sang a solo as the bride-to-be was ushered into the room.

Many beautiful and useful gifts were presented Miss Key. Many gifts were sent by friends who were unable to attend.

During the social hour the hostesses, Mesdames Lester Hinrichsen, Jack Menoud, Flora West and Rollo Davidson served refreshments of punch and cake to about forty-five guests.

Social Calendar

The "Trip Around the World" planned for Friday night by the Sub-Debs, has been postponed indefinitely.

Ladies Aid meets on Wednesday, July 20 with Mrs. E. E. Lane, Sr., at her home.

Belle Bennetts meet on the afternoons of July 19, 20, 21 and 22 at 3:30 at the Undercroft of the Methodist Church. They are studying "What Is This Moslem World?"

Girl Scouts meet on Tuesday afternoon, July 19 at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. T. D. Devenport. Everyone is urged to attend as this will be the last meeting before camp.

The Guild will meet on Friday afternoon, July 29 at 1 o'clock at Hedges Chapel. This will be the last regular meeting before Mrs. Schaubel goes on her leave of absence.

ANNOUNCEMENT TEA

Fifty odd guests called last Friday afternoon when Mrs. J. E. Wimberly entertained at tea from 3:30 to 6:30.

A lovely lace cloth covered the table which was centered with a crystal bowl of fragrant flowers set on a mirror reflector. Low bowls of flowers were used throughout the rooms.

A clever mode of announcing the approaching marriage of Miss Elizabeth McKinstry to Mr. Willis Stoskopf was found in a telegram on each plate served.

Mesdames W. A. Losey and Harrington Wimberly presided at the tea table the first hour. Mesdames E. R. McKinstry and Donald West poured the second hour and Mrs. Lloyd Harshey and Miss Grace Cole from 5:30 to 6:30. Each was dressed in a pastel formal gown. Individual cakes were iced in the color scheme of pink and white and served with pink and white mints and iced punch.

Miss Sara Beth West, dressed in a yellow net formal and Miss Sammy McKinstry in a pink net formal aided with the serving.

In the receiving line with the hostess and honoree were Mrs. Harrison McKinstry, Mrs. Floyd Childress and Miss Kathleen Haverland.

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Jacob Jacobson, an old time resident of Hagerman, leaves the valley for his childhood home of Menomonie, Wisconsin. For many years he has lived on his farm about three miles west of Hagerman, where he has developed one of the best places of the Pecos Valley. He formerly had many acres of orchard and fancy garden produce. He raised the best watermelons found in the valley. Of later years he converted his farm into hay and row crops. It is irrigated by a shallow well.

The farm has recently been purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Newsom and they will make it their home hereafter.

It is with regret that the community gives up this fine citizen.

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PRE-NUPITAL DINNER

A crystal bowl of summer sooms and tall tapers centered table last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Sam McKinstry and Misses Sammy, Jean and Elizabeth McKinstry entertained at a nuptial dinner complimenting Elizabeth McKinstry and Mr. Willis Stoskopf.

Covers were laid for Miss McKinstry, Mr. Stoskopf, Mr. Mrs. Harrison McKinstry, Mr. Mrs. J. E. Wimberly, Misses Beth West, Sammy McKinstry.

We have a feeling that when Cub boss, Wrigley, ordered (The Great) Dean to be ready play within a week and phoned the sore arm, he meant it meant that it would be the player's last chance. Dean was one of the best and for untold reasons we predict he'll be back — because, pal — you keep a good man down.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to our many friends for their kindness and assistance during our recent bereavement, for the many beautiful floral offerings, and the kind words of ministers.—Mr. and Mrs. E. Garrison, parents; The Garrison brothers; Mrs. Theo Garrison, sister-in-law; Roy Fior, brother-in-law; Mrs. Roy Fior, sister.

Typewriters for Rent at Messenger

"Buy American Made"

ESTRAYED—From my southwest of Hagerman, mares, one a sorrel, weight 1,100 lbs; one is dun color weight about 1,000 lbs. Reward offered Stacy Bratcher.

EYES PAIN Consult EDWARD STONE

HERE'S THE TIRE BUY YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR

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