

PENASCO VALLEY NEWS

AND HOPE PRESS

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Hope, New Mexico, April 12, 1940

Published Every Friday

Death of Mrs. Jemima Wathen

Mrs. Jemima Wathen, 78, a native of Kentucky, died at the home of her son, J. R. Wathen, 1547 Laura, Sunday, March 31.

Mrs. Wathen moved to Wichita three years ago from Texas. A member of the Faith Baptist church, she was born at Mount Sherman, Ky., Sept. 30, 1861. She was married in Greensburg, Ky., Jan. 1, 1885. Her husband died Aug. 18, 1938.

She is survived by seven sons, Lieut. Comdr. H. E. Wathen, U.S.-S. Salinas, U.S.N.; W. H. of Kansas City, Mo.; T. T. of Dallas, Tex.; M. E. of Hope, N. M.; J. H. of Salinas, Cal.; Earl L., 1305 N. Main, Wichita; and John R. 1548 Laura, and two daughters, Mrs. Sam Munsel, Goff, Kan., and Mrs. John Riggs, Hodgenville, Ky., in addition to 39 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

The Cochran-Hammond funeral home were in charge of the funeral which was held Wednesday. She was laid to rest beside her husband in the Wichita Park Cemetery.

Mrs. Wathen will be remembered by many in Hope. She visited her son, M. E. Wathen and family last winter, and was also a resident of this community from 1909 to 1917.

Wilburn Loses

Damage Suit

The case of Wilburn vs Cox, Craig, Ludlow and Autry was tried in district court last Thursday with Judge McGhee presiding. The verdict was in favor of the defendants. Quite a few Hope people attended the trial. Irving Cox is president of the Hope Municipal school board, Virgil Craig secretary, Oddie Ludlow superintendent and E. V. Autry a teacher. They were up on an alleged charge of cutting the wire and disrupting the service of the Hope Public Service of which La Vern Wilburn was the proprietor. Caswell Neal of Carlsbad represented the plaintiff and Don McCormick of Hobbs the defendants.

Miss Ella Lee Crockett who underwent a major operation in an Alamogordo hospital Monday is reported to be improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wink Hardin and Mrs. Emmitt Potter went to the first grade room Monday afternoon to entertain the children and their teacher, Miss Johnson, with a surprise birthday party honoring Mary Jane Hardin on her seventh birthday. A large birthday cake was served with ice cream, and cookies which was much enjoyed.

Ernest Bunting was a visitor in Roswell Monday.

Sy Bunting was a visitor in Hope Saturday and again Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Smith left Monday morning for the Glasscock ranch on South Taylor to spend a few weeks during the lambing season.

EXTEND BEST WISHES

Thomas Coffin, mayor of Hope, and the retiring members of the Town Board wish to extend congratulations and best wishes to Dee Swift and the new Town Board for a successful term of office. May Hope grow and prosper under their guidance.

R. E. A. LINE NEARLY READY

The Hope extension will be completed in a few days. Thirty five houses will have to be O. K'd before the line will be energized. Contact your electrician at once.

Next to the Dam this is the biggest thing that has ever happened in Hope. Eventually you will want the benefits of electricity, why not right from the start. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

PENASCO NEWS

Mrs. Oris Cleve was hostess to members of the Ladies Club Thursday at her home. Covers were laid for Mesdames Edward McGuire, Jim Hooten, Tom Runyan, Bryan Runyan, Loren Reeves, J. W. Harwell, W. F. Culbertson, Boyde Williams, Jr., Angie L. Cleve, Adney Scott and Howard Hendricks of Roswell.

Mr. Tom Runyan and son, Edmond returned from Oklahoma City Thursday after transacting business.

Mrs. J. W. Harwell visited in the home of Mrs. Cliff Longbatham Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crockett were Artesia visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Duncan, Alta Mae and R. J. Duncan were Artesia visitors Friday and also attended the show "Gone With the Wind."

Several from this community enjoyed the day at the White Sands Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Reeves brought their daughter, Thelma, home Sunday from a Carlsbad hospital where she underwent an appendix operation last week.

Mrs. Oris Cleve, who is census enumerator in this community, is calling in the homes this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harwell made a business trip to Roswell Saturday.

Mr. Edmond Runyan went to Alamogordo, Friday, for a load of cement for the water tank that is to be built soon.

Mrs. E. J. Chandler and daughter of Mayhill, passed through the community Saturday enroute to Artesia to attend "Gone with the Wind".

Among those who attended "Gone with the Wind" in Artesia Sunday evening and night were Mr. and Mrs. Oris Cleve, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Cleve, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Reeves, Lonnie Reeves, Louise Reed, Mack Griffin, Adam Donaghe, Bill Bates, Rachel Powell, Jessie Bates, June Riley and Roma June Carson of Hope.

Mrs. Howard Hendricks and little daughter, Martha Youvonn,

have returned to their home in Roswell after several days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Austin Reeves

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Longbatham were business visitors in Artesia Wednesday.

Ernest Harwell and Jessie Bates were among the F.F.A. boys of Hope who made a short trip to Las Cruces and El Paso last week end.

Mr. George Olin Teel of Hope was visiting in the community Saturday evening.

A water well is being drilled on Mr. and Mrs. Edsil Runyan's place this week.

Mr. Andy Duncan returned to Duncan, Arizona, Sunday after a week's visit with his family.

Miss Audrey Beverage underwent an appendix operation Monday evening at the Memorial hospital at Artesia. She is reported doing nicely.

Mr. Dave Runyan of Artesia visited his brother, Mr. Tom Runyan and family Tuesday night.

Miss Letitia Reeves and Mr. Charles Shell of Alamogordo were visiting Austin Reeves and family Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Bernard Cleve is spending this week in Artesia with her boys Charles and Bud.

Mrs. Amos Marlar and daughter, Edith, were shopping and visiting in Artesia Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Cox and daughters were in Artesia Wednesday.

Mr. Warner French, Miss Jerry Culbertson and Miss Bebe Culbertson made a business trip to Roswell Thursday.

Lorin E. Jones, area conservator from Roswell was here Tuesday on business.

A miscellaneous shower honoring Mrs. Otham Esque, better known as Mary Lou Harrison, will be given at the gym at 2:30 P. M. April 17th. An invitation is extended to the entire community.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Teel are the proud parents of a baby girl, Exa Ann, who was born at St. Francis hospital at Carlsbad April 5. The young lady weighed seven pounds.

DUNKEN ITEMS

Dunken, New Mexico.
April 11, 1940

Howdy Folks:

Well I be a thinkin its gona be summer one of these days, looks like old man winter is gone, ofcours' we could be fooled as the weather man plays tricks on us sometimes. I shore believe all these Dunkenites enjoyed the snow, they shore needed the moisture and the grass is shore comin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McGuire and Mr. W. F. McGuire went to Roswell Monday where they took Mr. W. F. McGuire for medical treatment for a carbuncle on the back of his head. He stayed down for a few days.

Mrs. E. E. Jernigan is in Roswell at the present taking treatment from Dr. Neely for sinus trouble. Mrs. Dad Parker is staying with her.

Mrs. Bill Watts and Mrs. John Inman went to Artesia Monday to see "Gone with the Wind", from all reports they enjoyed the show.

I saw Mrs. Ed Watts, Miss Edwina McGuire, Mrs. Orville Jernigan, Mrs. Dad Parker and Mrs. E. E. Jernigan in Artesia Saturday to see "Gone with the Wind" Mrs. W. B. McGuire attended the Ladies club at Pinon last Thursday at the home of Mrs. W. A. Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts attended the Square Dance Club at Artesia Friday night.

Mr. Sam Tom Lewis who is in the hospital at Carlsbad is expected home in a few days.

Mr. Max Cartwright, Mr. Allie Havens and Mrs. Havens passed through our community Friday on their way home on Concopic.

Mrs. Tobatha Beverage who stays with Mrs. E. D. McGuire visited her son, Mr. C. D. Beverage and family on the Penasco Wednesday.

Mr. Buck Jernigan delivered his calves to Artesia last week.

Well any time any of you folks want some shearing done you might get Ed Watts to lend you a crew. I have been hearing some of his hired hands were getting pretty good such as Bill Watts, Gene Lewis and Ed McGuire. Of course if you're not too particular about getting some of the hide with the wool--hee hee.

Mrs. Glenn Stevenson and daughter, Mrs. Paul Stevenson and daughter and Mrs. Shorty Herbert and daughters passed through Dunken on their way to Artesia Saturday on business and to see the show.

Mr. Ed Watts and Mr. Edward McGuire made a business trip to Artesia and Roswell last week, also to get Mr. Watts' car, what was down in its middle and had to have some treatments.

Well folks I'll be glad to see summer get here as we'll have fresh vegetables right at home, as I hear one of these Dunkenites has planted a truck garden, we're hopin the freeze and bugs don't get it.

Guess I better quit this pencil pushon and get a little nap so I'll

Water Users

Want \$60,000 Retard Dam

At a meeting of some of the members of the Hope Water Users held Tuesday afternoon at the high school gym the plans of types of retard dams were discussed. The first one that would cost \$50,000 would be 23 feet high 550 feet long and would retard about 350 acre feet of water or approximately 1500 acre feet per year. The second dam would cost \$60,000 and would retard 425 acre feet of water or approximately 2300 acre feet of water per year. If the \$60,000 retard dam is accepted by the Water Users the government will furnish \$50,000 and the Water Users \$10,000 or more.

The life of the larger dam will be 40% longer than of the smaller dam. Whether the small dam or the larger one is accepted the Hope Water Users will have to raise at least \$10,000. The majority of the members present voted in favor of the \$60,000 dam. A committee was appointed to arrange for the raising of the \$10,000.

Coates Bros., lost two nice hogs last week from causes unknown.

D. W. Carson lost two valuable milk cows last week.

Mr. Foster lost a milk cow the past week. He believes the animal was poisoned.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Puryear and Mr. Jesse Hardin of Rotan, Texas, were here this week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wink Hardin. Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Hardin took them to the ranch to visit Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Anderson and Miss Jean Kimbrough, returning to Hope on Thursday.

Laugh... "A laugh has got to be genuine to be any good," said Uncle Eben, "a false face wears a grin so big dat it overdoes it."

Rooster That Crows Loudest Jud Tunkins says the rooster that just stood off and watched the fight is the one who butts in on the victory and crows the loudest.

Use of Adobe Brick The use of adobe bricks, distinctive to buildings in the American Southwest, is said to have developed independently in North Africa.

"No Man's Land" in Switzerland Until quite recently there was a "no man's land" in Switzerland. A small triangular acreage was set aside more than 100 years ago as a refuge for "wayfarers without a country."

First Engineering School The first school of engineering in the United States was the Rensselaer Polytechnic institute, founded at Troy, N. Y., by Stephen van Rensselaer in 1824, as a school of theoretical and applied science to furnish instruction in the application of science to the common purposes of life.

feel able to cut wood and do the chores for Paw, as he'll be purty tired when he gets home.

So long
R. E. Porter

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Release of Polish 'Documents'
Creates Furore in Washington;
Hull, Bullitt Deny Nazi Charge

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

HITLER SAY:

The Roosevelt administration indignantly denied spectacular charges by Germany. Herr Ribbentrop's aggressive Foreign Office charged that it had possession of 16 crucial documents, found in the Polish government archives at captured Warsaw. These documents had been turned in by Polish diplomats, so the accusation went, and concerned the activities of the American ambassadors to London and Paris. It seems that these ambassadors, Kennedy and Bullitt, had egged on England and France against Hitler, with the teeming promise that the United States would eventually come to the allies' help. It also was alleged that Bullitt held out false inspiration to the bellicose Poles. Unquestionably, these sensational charges were the news of the week.

President Roosevelt, Secretary Hull, and Bill Bullitt hastened to deny the accusations, as storm clouds gathered over America. Roosevelt talked about taking it all with "three" grains of salt. Hull made a flat denial. Bullitt and Potocki, Polish ambassador to the United States, both said no-no in



COUNT JERZY POTOCKI—Poland's ambassador to the U. S., whose alleged reports to Warsaw on conversations with William Bullitt, U. S. ambassador to France, were published in Berlin. Said Potocki: "I deny the allegations . . . I never had any (such) conversations . . ."

unison. But Congressman Hamilton Fish and the hardshell isolationists were infuriated, asserting that where there is smoke, there is a fire or two. Fish demanded a thorough investigation, and others defied the President to laugh it off, salt or no salt. It was a bad thing to have happen in a presidential, maybe a third-term, year.

ANGLO-FRANCE:

The allied war council met, somewhat bewildered by it all, in London. The French and English reaffirmed their unity, barred any separate peace by either, and announced that their financial, economic and imperialistic co-operation would continue after the present war was over. They intended, they

NAMES
in the news

Congressman Hamilton Fish, who wanted Roosevelt's foreign activities investigated, himself led colored N. Y. troops in the last war. He fought with the French army, in the only American unit officially attached to the Gallic high command. Fish also was Harvard football captain, and a member of the Harvard crew. He is Roosevelt's unwilling fellow-townsmen in Hyde Park, N. Y.

Dr. Thomas Parran, surgeon-general of the U. S. public health service, declared that cancer, which caused more than 140,000 deaths last year, is on the increase and ranks as second leading cause of death.

The Irish Republican army of wild men demonstrated against tall, calm Eamon De Valera, premier of Eire. "Val" was born in New York, with a Spanish father, and an Irish mother and sympathies. His American origin saved him from an English firing squad in 1914.

let it be known, to take a more active part in pushing the war, and there was a lot of gossip about Chamberlain going the way of Daladier—into the prime-ministerial discard. Due to British naval losses, there was also talk of the axe for Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty.

It appeared that the neutrals would suffer, as the result of an increased war endeavor by the allies. Germany must be shut off from oil and iron, and if Norwegian, or Rumanian, or Russian neutrality suffered in consequence, that could not be helped. The special threat was aimed at iron-carrying ships, from Narvik, Norway, to Stettin, Germany, which have the habit of plodding safely along in Norwegian territorial waters, free from the frustrated allied blockade. The allied reasoning ran something like this: No Swedish iron; no German steel; no Nazi mailed fist; no Hitler.

But the neutrals were not too afraid of the allies. The Dutch shot down a British bomber that had violated their neutrality, and Rumania appeared to be turning more and more to the German camp. The Russian ambassador to France expressed rude opinions in a telegram to Moscow, and the French kicked him out on a variety of charges. France appeared to want war with the Soviets; England, most emphatically, did not, as a number of significant organizational elections across the channel showed.

Meanwhile, the Germans and Norwegians scored off one another 1 to 1. A German U-boat wormed its sinister way into Kirkwall, British base in the faraway Orkney islands north of Scotland, and "singed Churchill's whiskers, if any" by sinking a Norwegian freighter, which was "safely" held there by the British navy. This was considered another maritime coup; but the Norwegians countered by interning a stranded U-boat in Norwegian waters, which aroused the customary amount of furor Teutonicus. There was sensational talk of a U-boat base on the Pacific, at Whale bay, southwest of Vladivostok, in the Siberian maritime province.

FORODDS & FORENDS:

Tokyo, capital of the Japanese empire of Nippon, claimed a population of 7,000,000. This is said to make the Jap-cap the world's second city, with New York first, and London third. London, formerly first in population, has been reduced by wholesale evacuations, blackouts, and utter boredom, so the story goes. Berlin is still fourth, and verminous Warsaw has doubled its population since the war began.

With the Spanish civil war a year over, the grantees (noble families of rank No. 1) took stock. Dictator Franco recently restored them their estates, confiscated by the late lamented republic, but still they had paid a heavy toll. Records of the



Dictator Francisco Franco—A year after the Spanish war ended, his people took stock.

Council of Grandees indicated that 40 ermine-clad ducal ones had been killed in the civil war, and that no less than 116 more of them had been "assassinated." It was further reported that Spain was slowly gathering momentum in reconstruction; that her people and her leaders were pro-German; but that her economic life now was closely integrated with the fortunes of the allies. It is typically Spanish, that the Hispanic heart does NOT follow the dollar.

Methods Used
For Ingrown
Toenail Cure

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

IT IS unfortunate that many physicians give little or no attention to the foot ailments of which their patients complain—painful arches, corns, bunions, hammertoes, ringworm and others.

TODAY'S
HEALTH
COLUMN

When it is realized that the entire weight of the body—100 to 250 pounds—rests on the feet and that in the simple act of walking the front part of the foot and toes have to lift and carry forward all this weight, some idea may be gathered of the great pressure on the toes. Instead of leaving the work of corns, ingrown toenails, and other defects to the chiropodists, although many chiropodists are skillful and use safe or antiseptic measures at all times, the physician should think of the feet as of any other organ of the body.

As an ingrown toenail often gives the patient and physician considerable annoyance and concern, Dr. Carl J. Heifetz, St. Louis, gives some helpful suggestions in the American Journal of Surgery.



Dr. Barton

"The main underlying causes of ingrown toenail are ill-fitting footwear and improper cutting of the nails. The nails should be allowed to grow to considerable length and then cut straight across."

Three Stages of Symptoms. The symptoms and signs of ingrown toenail are conveniently divided into three stages (a) inflammation and redness, (b) inflammation and a little moisture (thin at first), and (c) formation of new or granulation tissue.

In the early stages of ingrown toenail, Dr. Heifetz suggests careful packing of absorbent cotton moistened with alcohol, between the edge of the nail and the soft parts. Use a small flat instrument. Colloidal is then applied to the cotton and allowed to dry. If a sufficiently wide shoe or a cut-out shoe is worn, the packing changed weekly, and the nail allowed to grow long enough so that it can be correctly trimmed, a lasting cure can usually be obtained.

As the second and third stages require more intensive treatment and operation, they should be under the care of a physician.

Mucous Colitis
Due to Nervousness

THE large bowel or intestine is known as the colon, so that an inflammation of the colon is called colitis.

What is known as mucous colitis is very common these days, as it is usually due to nervousness or emotional upsets, which are met with so often now. There is usually soreness over abdomen, pain resembling colic, constipation (due to spasms) with large quantities of mucus, either alone or covering hardened wastes (feces) in shape of strings, shreds and bands sometimes tinged with blood. There are present also headaches and physical tiredness. The treatment of mucous colitis consists in trying to acquire calmness (avoiding excitement) and the use of soft foods—fruit juices, green vegetables such as grow above ground, cooked fruits, buttermilk, clear soups, puddings, custards. Foods to be avoided are fried foods, preserved, spiced and canned meat and fish, corn, turnips, berries, alcoholics, gravies, sauces, condiments such as pepper and mustard.

Chronic Ulcerative Colitis. However, there is a more severe form of colitis known as chronic ulcerative colitis in which the lining of the bowel is greatly inflamed and ulcerated. In this type of colitis, slime, pus and blood come away with the stools which have a disagreeable odor. There is also the distress, pain and tiredness over the abdomen, loss of appetite, loss of weight and anemia—thin blood.

Diet here is likewise very important. At first all rough or solid food is avoided, only cereal waters being allowed. Then cereal gruels alone for some time followed gradually by milk, orange and lemon juice. Then scraped meat. Cleansing enemata containing baking soda, table salt and boric acid are used daily.

FARM
TOPICS

U. S. HAS 'SLUMS'
IN RURAL AREAS

Serious Conditions Revealed
By Housing Survey.

A department of agriculture survey of almost 600,000 farm houses scattered through 46 states discloses that many families live in houses as bad as, or worse than, those found in city slums. Only 14 per cent had water piped into the house. In many cases the water supply was inadequate and insanitary. Only 9 per cent of the houses surveyed had indoor toilets. Many of them had no toilet facilities whatever, even of the most primitive sort. As a result, in some rural areas as high as 50 per cent of the school children are infected by hookworm. More than 25 per cent of the houses had no screens to keep out disease-carrying insects. Forty per cent were unpainted.

Serious conditions in rural housing have not attracted as much attention as city slums, and comparatively little has been done to alleviate them, says the Farm Security Administration. But the FSA, in connection with its program for rehabilitating low-income farm families, has had to face the rural housing problem. It has built or directed the building of more than 12,000 houses in the last few years.

In an effort to find good but cheap housing materials as well as plans and construction methods, the FSA has done considerable experimenting. It has tried conventional lumber houses of many different kinds, steel houses, adobe houses, native stones, brick, and even cotton in one or two cases.

No final appraisal of these experimental houses will be made by FSA engineers until they have been thoroughly tested under actual living conditions. Meanwhile, the engineers point to their simply constructed and planned lumber houses as the best low-cost rural housing ever developed.

Grasshopper Threat

Is Less Than 1939

Grasshoppers are a much less serious crop threat this year than in 1939 or 1938, according to Dr. Lee A. Strong, chief of the United States department of agriculture bureau of entomology and plant quarantine. Nevertheless, enough hoppers will hatch in many parts of the great plains to do a great deal of damage, unless adverse weather or control measures stop them. Dr. Strong says that concerted efforts by all farmers in the grasshopper infested states, aided by federal and state agencies, are needed to control a plague that has cost U. S. farmers millions since the first settlers entered the West.

The co-operating state agencies estimate that crops valued at \$128,000,000 were saved by the co-operative control work of last season which cost \$2,500,000, exclusive of labor and other contributed assistance. More than 153,000 tons of poison bait were spread over about 25,000,000 acres in 24 states, through the co-operative efforts of the United States department of agriculture, the states, local agencies, and 235,000 farmers.

Crop damage by grasshoppers in 1939—estimated at \$48,000,000—is materially less than in any year since 1934, when these insects became a national problem and the federal-state control program was started.

Fence Post Tips

For fence posts pick the tree which grows where the "going is tough" is a good rule suggested by T. E. Shaw, Purdue university extension forester. Trees grow faster in the open than under crowded conditions but their wood is less durable than that of trees grown in competition with others. Aside from osage orange, which is not so plentiful, the black locust, red cedar, mulberry, northern white cedar, catalpa and chestnut are the best sources of fence post material in the order named.

Eradicating Fleas

To rid a farm of fleas, give close attention to the two favorite hosts, the dog and the hog. Destroy all old bedding from the quarters of these animals. Turn the hogs out on pasture and spray their pens and shelters with a strong dip of equal parts of kerosene and used crankcase or crude oil. Repeat the spray after a few days. The dogs meanwhile can be treated with a good flea powder.

HOUSEHOLD
QUESTIONS



Never run the vacuum cleaner over loose tacks or other metal objects on the floor. They may puncture or cut the dust bag.

Try this fruit sauce on your favorite ice cream. Melt a cupful of jam or jelly in a double boiler. Add a fourth of a cup of orange juice. Serve the sauce warm.

When preparing oranges for a dessert, pour boiling water over them and let them stand five minutes. This will make them much easier to peel.



WE OFFER here two new cut-outs. Practical as well as decorative features are incorporated in the duck; decorative-ness alone is the purpose of the sunbonnet girl. These designs, of course, are to be traced on wall-board, plywood or thin lumber. Jig, coping or keyhole saw may



be used to cut them out, and when painted they become attractive ornaments for your lawn.

Outlines for the 19-inch duck and his "Keep Off Grass" sign are on pattern Z9086, 15 cents. A "Use Walk" sign is also given.

In about 24-inch size, the ever-popular sunbonnet girl and her sprinkling can are on pattern Z9088, 15 cents.

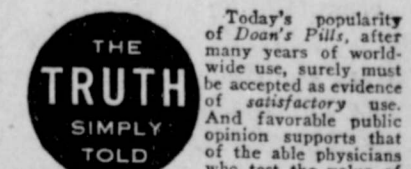
Select one or both of these clever cutout figures. General cutout directions, as well as specific painting suggestions come with each pattern. Send order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kaasas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

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Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today. NR TO-NIGHT

Fruit of Patience
Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.—Rousseau.



Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of worldwide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!



Salmon in Fresh Water
Not all salmon spend their lives alternately in fresh and salt water. In Maine, Canada and Norway are landlocked salmon that spend their entire lives in fresh water.

Penasco Valley News and Hope Press

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Mountain and Valley Circulation
Pinon—Weed—Penasco
Dunken—Mayhill—Elk

W. E. ROOD, Publisher

Subscription Rates - 1 year \$1.75

In a very short time the R.E.A. line extending from Cottonwood to Hope will be energized. It will be if there are enough houses in Hope that are ready for the electricity. Let us all make an effort to have thirty five houses wired and ready by April 15th.

The prospects for a fruit crop never looked better. The apricot trees are loaded to capacity, the peaches and plums are formed while cherry and apple trees are in bloom. Better be looking over your preserving jars because it will not be long now before the canning season will be right here.

The heavy fall of snow that covered the Penasco Valley from the mountains to Artesia Friday was certainly a blessing to farmers and stockmen. Practically all of it went into the ground, which insures early grass for stockmen and a long growing season for the farmer.

Bats Do Not Fancy Hair
The idea that bats have an affinity for human heads is entirely erroneous. No bat would ever become tangled in the hair of a person, if it could possibly avoid it and there is no flying creature which has such amazing accuracy in flight as a bat.

Cougars Known as Pumas
Cruel, friend to no other animal, cougars, more widely known as pumas, nevertheless have a strange affinity to humans. Easily tamed, they seldom attack, never unless provoked. Though daring to tackle larger beasts, they often stand trembling and whining, allow men to kill them. Deep, however, is their hatred for dogs, which even tame ones will attack. They range farther than any other American mammals, living from Canada to Patagonia. Great jumpers, a 20-foot leap into a tree is easy for them. Over ground they can cover almost 40 feet.

PRICE'S CREAMERIES, INC.

Protected Dairy Products

PHONE 72

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Artesia - N. M.

The "Old Timer" Drops in for a Chat



How be ya ta day? I come down as soon as I could ta tell ya that weuns up at Squawberry Flat hes formed a "Miles Fer Governor Club" an they done put me in fer president. Now ain't that somethin? It be a goin ta be our aim ta git our votin precinct an tha one over at Hog Holler ta vote fer Johnny Miles fer Governor 100 per cent. An I think we kin do er all right. On count of tha big snow storm that thar coyote chass be done put off fer a while, an gosh all fish ain't I glad cause Ma she done says that she be a goin ta go ta the nex one a ridin that thar cayuse that she calls "Hiderack". Wal when Ma gits a notion ta be a doin somethin all a feller kin do is ta be a hupcin fer tha best. Did ya know that this yere mountin country be a goin ta hev one o tha best seasons that they hev ever hed. Tha toorist trade alone be a goin ta double in size this a year an I tell ya that all them thar toorists got plenty o money an be willin ta spend it. Them thar fellers that own that thar golf course up at Cloudercroft be a makin plans ta make it even better then last year. I jest cain't figger out jest how they be a goin ta do it the if they say they be, wal I guess they will all right. I sure be glad ta see that thar stretch o road west o Hope bein graveled. Tha more road we kin git graveled tha more toorists will be comin in. As I be a lookin over my mail that I jest got I noticed that tha "Farm an Ranch" that be published at Dallas, Texas, begins its 58th year o service ta tha farmer o tha southwest. I been a takin that thar paper a long time an I allus be a lookin fer it an readin it from tha beginnin ta tha end. I done wish that thar editor feller o tha Farm an Ranch would be a takin a trip up through Penasco valley an up into tha Sacramento mountins some o these yere days. I bet ya that weuns all would be a given him a purty good time an then he could see where all that thar cabbage be raised that be auled out o these mountins an sold roud Dallas every fall. Wal I see where that thar lectric line from Cloudercroft be a comin down tha valley an will be a endin at tha Joe Clements ranch. An then tha lectric line ta Hope be finished in jest a short time. Hot dog, we be a goin ta hev a real country here purty soon, an then with a dam a goin in up on tha Penasco an maybe a oil well or two west o tha Pecos this yere country be bound ta boom. Wal I guess I hed better be a goin. Be a seein ya nex week maybe. Goo'by.

The Name "Leroy"
The name "Leroy," or "LeRoy," of old French origin, is translated "the king" and may also mean "royal." It is comparatively new, not long in use as a given name.

Steel Stronger in Alloy
Steel chains seven-eighths of an inch in diameter, when alloyed with nickel and molybdenum are three times as strong as unalloyed chains of the same size.—Scientific American.

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U. S. Farmer Puts Money in the Bank While City Folk End Up Behind 8-Ball

By OSCAR REGAN

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)
WASHINGTON.—Though his source of income is constantly threatened by natural and artificial disasters and he must support the nation's largest family, Mr. Average American Farmer manages to save more money than any other average man in the United States. What's more, technological trends will probably enable him to better his record for economy in the next few years—and get fat doing it.

A house-to-house survey of more than 1,000,000 farm, village and city families by the department of agriculture reveals that 42 per cent of the nation's farm families consist of five or more persons. Only 26 per cent of the village and city groups are that large, the average being slightly under three. Yet where income is from \$1,000 to \$1,250 a year, a farm family ends the year with a saving of \$26 up, while city families of the same level wind up in a deep financial hole. Let a farmer get his hands on as much as \$4,000 to \$5,000 a year and he'll save almost half of it, the survey disclosed.

His Diet Is Better.

While watching his pennies, the farmer manages to eat more good things than other groups. His brood of five consumes 60 per cent more milk, 16 per cent more butter and 25 per cent more fresh vegetables than city families. Village families, incidentally, are shown by the survey to be the poorest fed in the land, some almost to the point of malnutrition, though an abundance of fresh and nourishing food is usually available nearby.

In fairness, however, the survey discloses that farmers do not have as many incidental expenses as their urban brethren. Less than half those questioned had electricity, while 98 per cent of city and village dwellers get monthly power bills. Only 52 per cent of the rural families had installed telephones as compared with 60 per cent for village and urban families.

More than 94 per cent of city homes were billed for running water, while in the north-central region of the United States only 24 per cent of the farms paid for that convenience. Furthermore though 94 per cent of the farmers own automobiles as compared with only 70 per cent of the others, the agrarians buy three-fourths of their cars from the used-car market while more than half the city families buy new cars.

However, from one point of view, farm savings are menaced by the rapid spread of rural electrification. Within the past decade the benefits of electricity, according to the Rural Electrification administration, have been extended to 700,000 farms. In addition, the hard-surfacing of approximately 85 per cent of the nation's primary and secondary highways has brought the costly attractions of the city—beauty parlors, theaters, shops and depart-



LORDING IT OVER CITY—Agriculture department survey shows farmer making \$1,000 to \$1,250 a year will save a little of it; city families with the same income wind up in a deep financial hole.

ment stores—closer than ever to the farm.

However, it is pointed out, such threats to farm bank balances are more than offset by technological advances which have cut farm production costs. Chief among these are small low-cost, all-purpose tractors which owe much of their time and fuel savings ability to the pneumatic rubber farm tires on which they have attained speeds comparable to those of the automobile. Designed specifically for work on the typical American farm of 100 acres or less, these rubber-shod machines have been found to cost a maximum of 34 cents an hour to operate on regular farm work, including depreciation, upkeep, interest, taxes and all other charges.

Replaces the Horse.

With government figures placing the cost of working one horse or mule at 15.4 cents an hour, the small rubber-equipped machines replace four draft animals which would cost a total of 61.6 an hour to work. Each hour, then, the tractor is saving at least 27.6 cents or \$2.76 every 10-hour day, a sizeable addition to farm savings. Furthermore, P. W. Stansfield, farm service manager of the B. F. Goodrich company

which pioneered the development of pneumatic farm tires, points out that the saving of approximately 24 working days on a 150-acre farm by the faster machines enables farmers to cultivate approximately 33 additional acres with resultant increases in income up to \$600 annually. Thus, it is presumed that farm thriftiness, despite rising prices, will increase during the next few years.

Statistics on the cash income of farm families are peculiarly relevant to modern American problems. In New England, average net cash income for the group of farm operators' families studied was \$789. In the central region, the average net cash income for the families studied extended from a low of \$518 in Iowa to \$1,202 in Illinois. Dust and drought disasters are reflected still in figures for the mountain and plains regions where the lowest net cash income was \$207 for families studied in North Dakota. The high was \$874 in Colorado, Montana, and South Dakota.

New Englanders Need More.

In the Southeast, white farm families in Georgia fared worst with an average net cash income of \$449 for the year. Mississippi white farm operators fared best with an average net cash income of \$1,566.

Many oddities were brought out in the survey. Despite their traditional thrift, New England villagers required an income of from \$1,750 to \$2,000 before substantial savings were made. The expenditures of low-income Southern farm wives and daughters for cosmetics and beauty parlors almost equalled those of the Pacific coast group where net cash incomes were highest. In Ohio and Pennsylvania, the farmer spent more on clothing per year than his wife, while in the Midwest men spent more in barber shops than their wives did in beauty parlors.

U. S. Watches Azores As Possible Threat To Atlantic Security

NEW YORK.—Direct flight of commercial airplanes between New York and the Azores islands, a distance of 2,000 miles, has again focused attention on the Azores as a potential aerial threat to American security.

Beginning this spring, two American transatlantic air services are making the 2,000-mile trip in a single hop, carrying mail and passengers. Military men see no reason why invading bombers could not make the same trip.

Thus the dreamy Portuguese islands in mid-Atlantic have assumed tremendous significance within a few short months, after 500 years of isolation and loneliness. They have moved within 15 hours of the Atlantic seaboard.

Canada Fights 'Strangest War' With Industry Instead of Guns

OTTAWA.—When Canadian Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King won a vote of confidence in his special "war mandate" election in late March, it unleashed forces which permit continuance of the strangest war any nation has ever seen.

Having straight-forwardly declared war against Nazi Germany, Canadians find themselves forced to fight not on the western front but at home. Their weapons are industry and agriculture, not guns.

To be sure, one division of troops has already been sent abroad but this was more to pacify the Canadians than because Great Britain wanted them. There are already too many men on the western front and the allies are in greater need of economic resources.

To make it even more unusual, a large number of the Canadian troops sent abroad or held for train-

ing are American volunteers, of whom between 10,000 and 15,000 are said to have crossed the border since war began.

Unlike 1914, when hostilities brought feverish recruiting of men for cannon fodder and women for nursing and bandage-making, the war of 1940 finds Canada going along much as usual. Only a few select troops are accepted and they must pass rigid examinations. Women, no longer needed for bandage-wrapping and sock-knitting, are concentrating instead on saving food and working in offices and factories.

Nor is Great Britain demanding huge quantities of foodstuffs as in 1914. Canadian farmers, who expected such a rush, are left with bulging granaries.

As a source of war supplies and a training ground for allied aviation Canada is rapidly becoming so important that many believe it may be the British empire's most important industrial center when the war is over. Some 15,000 pilots from England, Australia, New Zealand and other parts of the empire are being given their final training in Canada.

The dominion is also manufacturing planes, shells and automobiles. Battleships may also be built there eventually, for Canada is now making smaller naval vessels.



PHILIP STEGERER
U. S. Volunteer.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.,
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for April 14

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HOSEA TELLS OF GOD'S FORGIVING LOVE

LESSON TEXT—Hosea 6:1-7: 14:4-9.
 GOLDEN TEXT—If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.—1 John 1:9.

God loves sinners! This is the message of the Bible. God hates sin, but He loves sinners and is eager that they should repent and receive His forgiveness. God even loves the backslider, the one who has been in fellowship with Him, tasted the joys of the eternal promised land and then turned back to the fleshpots of the world. This is the special message of the book of Hosea, for he deals with a backsliding and rebellious Israel, so determined to turn against God's love that they are described in 11:7 (R. V.) as being "bent on backsliding."

I. God Calling Sinners (6:1, 2).

The great loving heart of God longs after wayward men. Though they have in deliberate unbelief turned from Him, yet He sends His messenger to bring them His gracious invitation. No more beautiful word can be spoken than "Come." It speaks of an open door, of a forgiving spirit, of a desire for renewed fellowship.

Come, O sinner, and meet the Saviour. He it is who by both life and death has revealed the fullness of God's love to you. In Him you will find entrance into eternal life and joy. He says, "I am the door, by me if any man enter in he shall be saved" (John 10:9).

Observe also the word "return." The invitation from God is not only to those who have never known Him, but also to the backslider. How many miserably unhappy backslidden Christians there are in the world! Friend, if you are one of them, this invitation is especially for you!

II. God's Dealings With Sinners (6:3-7).

Our Lord is both compassionate and faithful in His dealings with sinners. He will win them with love and tenderness if they permit Him to do so, but if necessary He can also use the rod of punishment or the storm of unpleasant circumstances to drive them to Him. Remember that both the tenderness and the severity of God are expressions of His love.

With Israel God wanted to come as the gentle, reviving rain from heaven (v. 3), but because of their unrepentant attitude (v. 4) He had to come forth as One who hews down and destroys (v. 5). Even in this breaking down and destroying He is only preparing to rebuild. As the surgeon must first hurt in order to heal, God must sometimes cut deeply in order to remove the blight of sin.

These lines will probably be read by many who have wondered at the dealings of God with them. Perhaps they have been inclined to condemn Him as being unkind or severe. Let them be assured that God is love and that back of all of His dealings with men there is His tender purpose to bring them unto Himself for salvation or for blessing.

III. God Healing Sinners (14:4-9).

When sinners come to Him with words of repentance (14:1) God is ready to meet them and to heal all of their sins and backslidings. Observe that not only will He heal their past sins, but will cause their present position to be such that He may "love them freely" (v. 4), and then their future will be one of great glory. God is infinitely gracious and pours out His love without measure upon the sinner who returns to Him.

Verses 5 to 8 give a beautiful picture of God's blessings on the life of the regenerated man. The lily (v. 5) speaks of stately royal beauty. Lebanon (v. 5) is strength and stability, even as the great cedars of Lebanon were treasured for their strength. The spreading branches (v. 6) tell of expansion and growth. The olive tree (v. 6), the corn and the vine (v. 7), all speak of fruitfulness and usefulness. The smell of Lebanon (v. 6) is the smell of cedar and bespeaks a life so fragrant that it spreads around it the "sweet savor of Christ" (II Cor. 2:15). The evergreen fir tree (v. 8) speaks of constant freshness and beauty.

God has all these things in mind for every Christian, that is, for every sinner who will repent and turn to Him through Christ, and for every backslider who will return today.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I like bananas very much. They're nice and round and soft and sweet. I love to peel the skin all back— They're such a handy fruit to eat.



WNU Service.

'I Could Kick Myself'

Have you ever said that, when you have missed an opportunity that stared you in the face, or done something against your better judgment?

If so, read on. A thoughtful mayor has provided an ingenious machine whereby you can kick yourself as often and as hard as you please. It's in a small town in South Carolina and was erected in 1937. You sit on a parallel bar and turn a handle. The handle rotates a windmill arrangement with four boots at the ends of it. As you turn, still full of annoyance with yourself, and believing that you thoroughly deserve it, the boots come round and administer a hearty kick in the pants.

You can then rise and go on your way, resolved that never again will you merit such self-punishment. Until next time!

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Thousands of young girls entering womanhood have found a "real friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help them go "smiling thru" restless, moody, nervous spells, and relieve cramps, headache, backache and embarrassing fainting spells due to female functional irregularities. Famous for over 60 years. WORTH TRYING!

Apply the Rule

We have committed the Golden Rule to memory; now let us commit it to life.—Edwin Markham.

NIGHT COUGHS DUE TO COLDS

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Before you go to bed rub your throat, chest and back with warming, soothing Musterole. You get much QUICK relief because Musterole is MORE than "just a salve." It's a marvelous stimulating "counter-irritant" which helps break up local congestion and pain due to colds. Its soothing vapors ease breathing.

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Exaggeration

We are never so happy, nor so unhappy, as we suppose ourselves to be.—La Rochefoucauld.

CONSTIPATED? Don't Let Gas, Nerve Pressure Keep You Miserable

When constipated two things may happen. FIRST: Accumulated wastes swell up the bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. This nerve pressure often causes headaches, a dull, heavy feeling, loss of appetite, and dizziness. SECOND: Partly digested food starts to decay forming GAS, bringing on sour stomach, acid indigestion, and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Then you can't eat. You can't sleep. Your stomach is sour. You feel tired, out, grouchy, and miserable. BALANCED Adierka containing three laxatives and five carminatives gives you DOUBLE ACTION. It relieves that awful GAS almost at once, and usually clears the bowels in less than two hours. No waiting for overnight relief.

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IN THIS PAPER

THE GIFT WIFE . . .

By RUPERT HUGHES

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CHAPTER VIII—Continued
—10—

To Jebb's eyes the man was utterly a stranger, but Mr. Rosen no sooner saw Jebb than a smile began to quirk his mouth corners. And his greeting was:

"What's the trouble this time?"

"Oh—you refer to the time I was here before."

"Naturally."

Jebb stood in embarrassment.

"You haven't lost your passport again, have you?"

"I'm afraid I have."

"Well, it hasn't been found. If it turned up the police would have forwarded it to us. Say, you must be as rich as you say, for you pay fines just for the fun of it. Where have you been all this while, Mr.—Mr.—"

"Are you trying to say 'Pierpont'?"

"That's it, Mr.—Vanderbilt Pierpont, eh?"

Jebb nodded. "Tell me, Mr. Rosen, you remember that little child I had with me the time you saw me?"

"Child? No. You had no child with you when I saw you. I'll not soon forget the first picture I had of you. Word came here that some Yankee was in trouble with the customs house. It's a common occurrence. Americans are forever bouncing into Turkey without the indispensable passport. The consul sent me down as usual to get our fellow-countryman out of hock. I can see you sitting there now. You were very haughty. I thought at the time that perhaps you had been indulging a little in magnificent water. You sat there hugging a Gladstone bag and threatening to report the customs inspector to your particular friend the Sultan."

"I had a Gladstone bag with me?"

"Yes, and the fellow had found some suspicious looking documents in it. Everything looked suspicious in the days of the old Sultan. You said you had come to Turkey to buy something—I don't remember just what. So many Americans come here to buy things. Anyway, you didn't have a passport and the inspector wanted to fine you. You said 'Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute.' I remember that. I calmed you down and persuaded the customs people to accept a consular guaranty and give you a new passport. And then you went your way. Now you've lost it again, eh?"

"You're sure I had a Gladstone bag with me?"

"Perfectly. It was full of blueprints and specifications and other dangerous looking papers."

"Where had I come from?"

"You got off an Austro-Hungarian Lloyd steamer."

"And you can't tell me where I got on?"

"Look here, my friend, are you stringing me? Asking me questions about you—what's this new game anyway? Lord help us, I thought I'd heard about all the fool questions a consul could be asked, but this is a new line. Why don't you cable to your friends in America and say, 'Who am I? Where was I? Where do I go from here?—answer prepaid.'"

It seemed inadvisable for Jebb to keep his secret from his angering countryman. Seeing that there was no one else about, Jebb hitched his chair close to Mr. Rosen's desk and unbosomed his story. Strange delight of confession! Just giving voice to his old secret was an immense relief. Rosen shook his head with the sympathy most Americans feel for the clients of Mr. Barleycorn:

"Too bad, old man," he said, "I'm rather fond of the liquid myself, but I take it in sips."

"Don't waste time sympathizing with me," Jebb broke in; "think of the child."

"Do you know, I believe we've heard of her from another source."

"You have! You mean she's found?"

"No, we've just heard that she was lost. We got a circular note from the American consul in Vienna. He had had word from the Austrian police."

"My friend von Hellwald put them on the track. Have they heard anything?"

"Oh, no. They've just begun to pretend to look. And here's the circular."

He took from a pigeonhole a sheet of paper.

"You see, it says, 'Wanted information of Cecilia Baxter.'"

"It isn't Baxter—it's Thatcher,"

Jebb insisted. "And not Cecilia, but Cynthia."

Rosen tossed the circular to Jebb.

"Oh Lord, Oh Lord!" Jebb groaned, "they've misspelled the name." He looked further. "And got the description wrong! She doesn't look a bit like that! The search has been useless, useless."

Suddenly Rosen was startled by a new idea:

"You say the child's real name was not Baxter, but Thatcher?"

"Yes, Thatcher."

"Any relation to—" he put his hand out to another pigeonhole for a card, "to John Thatcher, of Berlin?"

"That's her father."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. How did you get his name?"

"It was like this. A few weeks ago a Turk who keeps a little khan in the outskirts of town came in here with a Gladstone bag—"

"A Gladstone bag?"

"Yes, same style as the one you carried, now that I come to think of it. The Turk—Hafiz Mustafa was his name—he went to America as a wrestler once. He can speak and read English a little. He came here

He is not so worse, I thenk, huh?"

"It is beautiful," said Jebb, though he could not imagine a more doleful spot.

"It is not soch a dam racket out here as in New York Ceety, eh? For long tam I had a how they say?—a hash-house on Washeenton Street. Yes. I get lots of the long green in America and I buy that leetle hash-house from an Osmanli who is homeseek for Stamboul. Bine-by I get the homeseek too.

"So at last I sell out for big pile of dough and come home. Eet ees not such a much business here, but I can rest and theenk. Eet is a small walk out to the beeg fields where the tombstones is nice to seet on and smoke and dream the nice long dream. And she is out there, my little hanim what I breeng from America."

"You brought your wife from America?" Jebb inquired politely.

"Evet, effendim—I mean, sure, Mike, I breeng her. She is dancer in music hall on Bowery."

"A Turkish dancer?"

"Not on your life, Bo. She is pure American blood; comes from the great ceety of Weesconseen. I see her dance one night. I thenk she is mos' beautiful theeng what ever ees—she wear the leetle trunks and the seek tights and the—spengles, and she stand up on her toes like she enjoy it. Bine-by, she ees love me, too, and we get married. She says she ees sick of that tarrible life, and so when I buy pretty leetle hash-house she help me. One day she is make coffee in those beeg boiler they have in America and the water spills over, and she is tarrible—how do you say?—scalded. Her pretty face is tarrible burned.

"But she is still beautiful to me, and her body is still the body like a seraili from Circassia. But after that she hates to go out in the street."

"I tell her, 'You come home to Stamboul where honest wives is wear the yildirma'—the veil, effendim. The veil is very kind thing. It keeps all women the same. Eet is more equality than the hat."

"Her name in Weesconseen was Annie Meetchel, but I geeve her new name—Osmanli name—Nayima, eet ees one nice name—yes?"

Jebb thought, yes indeed—not so pretty as Miruma, but a great improvement on Annie Mitchell.

"I used to have my khan near the Egyptian Bazaar," Hafiz went on, "but since my Nayima is out in grave there I like thees better. In evening I sit there and smoke and theenk, nobody is in hurry—nobody say, 'Get a move on, Hafiz!'"

"The Gladstone—they tell me you found it?—where?"

"The Gladdastone, effendim? What is that?"

"The bag—the valise—the—that thing of mine, you found."

After another thimbleful of coffee, another mouthful of smoke, Hafiz rose, and, entering the khan, brought forth the Gladstone bag. Jebb recognized it with intense delight. He wanted to caress it. It was the first material link to his substantial past.

He rummaged the contents with a sharpness of eye that might have offended a subtler Turk than Hafiz.

"All is there, I thenk?" Hafiz asked, and Jebb nodded as he recognized every document he had collected in John Thatcher's cause. But he had cherished a wild hope of finding something more. With some embarrassment he asked:

"You didn't find ten thousand dollars in here, did you?"

The Turk smiled. The Yankees always joked, His politely amiable smile was more convincing than any other disclaimer could have been.

"Oh, yes," he chuckled, "I find ten thousand' dollars—in a peeg's eye."

"Would you mind telling me where you found this?"

"Sure, I'll tell you, but not urzeel the boss has something to eat."

"Oh, thank you. I'll go back to the Bristol Hotel for my dinner."

"The Breestol—not on your teen-type, Bo. It is so late you never get there. You must take a—how did they say?—a snack with me."

He would hear of nothing else, and Jebb was forced to resign himself to the delay, hoping that perhaps some clew might yet transpire to aid his further search.

Afterwards Hafiz began his story: "The day I feerst laid my eyes on to you—the old Padishah Abdul Hamid—whom Allah preserve!—if it please Allah—and I hope it does not

—was still wearing the great sword of Othman. But it was after the people from Salonica had come down and made him call back the Constitution. He took it off the ice—see?"

"When feerst the Young Turks is come to town some of the ladies think everytheeng going to be turned upsdown. They throw off the yildirma and go out to the streets, even to the theater. Some of them ride in carriage with their husbands. Some of them wear beeg hats from Paris. This make the reelegious people mad like what if in New York all the ladies is wear bathing suits on Broodway, yes?"

"Me and some pals is stopping a carriage and telling a lady she better go home and put on her veil or she's goin' to be very sorry. She is educated Osmanli lady; she makes poetry and writes a magazine, but she read too many French novels, she goes out in the high-heel shoes, the tight clothes over the immoral corsets—and her face is naked. She is scream when we tear off her big feathers. First theeng I know, somebody grabs me. I turn round; it is you, and you say: 'You beeg brute, I'm going to break every bone in your body if you say one 'nother word to that poor child!'"

The huge wrestler looked at the slender physician, then at his own boa constrictor arms, and laughed. There was no insult in his superiority.

Jebb smiled, too, at the magnificence of this Vanderbilt-Pierpontism, and asked:

"Why didn't you beat the life out of me?"

Hafiz smiled: "I see right away you are American, and the Americans is so nice to me—my Nayima is American, and the words you use they listen good to me. So I take your wrists and I hold you very gentle and talk to you nice and say in Eengleesh, 'Please, mister, kill me, but spare my life.'"

"You say, 'If you let that lady go, I let you live a little while.' I turn round and the lady is already vamoose. The other mens is want to have your blood, but I tell them you are a friend of a friend of mine, and they go away."

"Then I say, 'Boss, it's my treat,' and we sit down at a little table in a little khan and I blow you off to coffee. Bine-by, you say you got a date weel' the Padishah, and I say, 'So long, old pal, I stay and feenish thees narghile!'"

"So you go and I stay. Bine-by, I see you have leeveth this—Gladdastone, yes? on the ground by your table. Nobody knows your name or where you live at. I go to the American consulate. Nobody knows you. They say, 'Leave the bag here. We give it to him.' I say, 'Nix on the hot air. I know about the American grafter. I keep it till my friend calls for it his own self.'"

"I wait long tam, but at last you are here, and here is the Gladdastone. And that is all."

Jebb sat in deep reverie, deeply dejected. Then he shook off the old sorrow, and prepared to go. He wondered what reward Hafiz would think appropriate. He decided to throw himself on Hafiz' mercy:

"I can't thank you enough, for finding this and keeping it for me. And now, how—how much do I owe you?"

"Look here, boss," Hafiz groaned, "have I act like a piker, a panhandler, have I? I thought you and me was friends. I was doin' this as one American to a pal."

Jebb took his big limp hand and tried to wring it.

"Excuse me," he said, "I'm ashamed of myself."

"Let her go at that," said Hafiz; "cut it out, and clean it off the slate. When you git back to New York, if you'll stop in at some Osmanli restaurant down on Washeenton Street or somewhere and tell them you know me, and I was lookin' well, and sent my best regards—they'll blow you to the best there is in the joint, and I'll call it square."

"I promise," said Jebb. "And now I've really got to go."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"I see right away you are American."

with a Gladstone bag full of papers. He told a long cock-and-bull yarn about some American gentleman who had left them with him and never came back. The Turk came here to see about it. He wouldn't leave the bag, but he let us look through it. There were a lot of blueprints and mechanical drawings with the name of John Thatcher on them. And a bundle of clippings and letters. I made a note of the name and promised to keep it in mind."

"Where can I find the fellow?"

"I'll have him here tomorrow."

"I can't wait to see him. Where is he to be found?"

"His name is Hafiz Mustafa and he keeps a little khan out near the Adrianople Gate, close to the Mosque of Miruma. Better go to the foot of the bridge and take one of the Golden Horn steamers—they run every fifteen minutes—get off at Avian Serai, this side of Eyub, and then go west through the Greek quarter. While you're up there you ought to see the wonderful cemetery of Eyub and the old landwall."

"I don't want to see any cemeteries. I want to see that Turkish wrestler with the Gladstone bag. Good afternoon."

CHAPTER IX

"At last the effendi is on the job!" This was Jebb's greeting from a ponderous Turk at the door of a shabby khan. The man had all the look of a retired athlete, whose sinews of steel had degenerated into swaddles of fat.

He recognized Jebb on the instant, and he was big enough to be rememberable on his own account; but Jebb could not recall an ounce of him.

Hafiz Mustafa bustled about making coffee and preparing a narghile for his honored guest. He spoke what English he had with a strong flavor of the Bowery, in whose environs he had picked up his smattering.

"How you like my little khan, eh?"

Smiles

His Very Own!

"I want my boy to develop his originality."
"Well, you'll see he's doing that," said the teacher, "if you look at his mathematics."

Marriage puts a ring on the bride's finger and one through the bridegroom's nose.

Two to Shave

"Thirty cents for a shave? Crikey, your price has doubled."
"Well, so has your chin!"

MIGHT NOT COIN WELL



Mr. Cloud (the poet)—'Tis true, I'm poor—but all the gold of my thought is yours!

Miss Stone (coldly)—I should like to have it assayed, Mr. Cloud, before I accept the gift.

Suited Him

After many complaints about his manners, a clerk was sacked for rudeness to customers. Some time later, the manager saw him parading the streets in the uniform of a policeman.

"So you've joined the force," the manager asked, rather obviously.

"Yes," was the reply. "It's the job I've been looking for for years. On this job the customer is always wrong."

In the Cafe

"Excuse me, sir, but are you Mr. David Brown?"
"No, I'm not."
"Well, I am, and that's his coat you're putting on."

Rather Cool

"And when were you born?" asked the sergeant, taking particulars of the recruit.

"December, 1917," answered the recruit.

"Ah," mused the sergeant, "I well remember that winter. It was bitterly cold."

"Cold," echoed the recruit. "I'll say it was cold. I was brought by a penguin—the stork couldn't make it."



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Has Three Concentric Walled Wards
Hue, capital of Annam, in French Indi-China, has three concentric walled wards: the Capital city, the Royal city and the Forbidden Purple city for the exclusive use of the royal family.

Where Donkey Was Domesticated
The donkey was probably first domesticated in the valley of the Nile, where it was known and used for centuries in advance of the horse. It found its way into ancient Greece through Asia Minor, but is mentioned much less frequently than the mule by Homer and other early writers.

Founder of Swedenborgian Theology
Emanuel Swedenborg, Swedish scientist, philosopher and founder of Swedenborgian theology, was born in Stockholm, January 29, 1688, and died in London March 29, 1772.

Finnish Lapland
Finnish Lapland is an extensive, thinly peopled domain, in which waste lands, desolate plateaus, enormous forests, wide bogs, and swift rivers alternate for more than 300 miles. There are fewer lakes there than in southern Finland.

Many Ballots to Elect Officers
The Ohio senate of 1848-49 elected its officers after almost two weeks of balloting. To choose a speaker, sixteen ballots were taken; to choose a clerk, 121 ballots were required, and a sergeant-at-arms, 69 ballots.

The Original Petticoats
Petticoats were originally what their name implies—little coats worn both by men and women for warmth of the upper part of the body. But fashion, which is apt to turn everything topsy-turvy, soon transformed them into exclusively feminine garb.

Bats Do Not Fancy Hair
The idea that bats have an affinity for human heads is entirely erroneous. No bat would ever become tangled in the hair of a person, if it could possibly avoid it and there is no flying creature which has such amazing accuracy in flight as a bat.

Cougars Known as Pumas
Cruel, friend to no other animal, cougars, more widely known as pumas, nevertheless have a strange affinity to humans. Easily tamed, they seldom attack, never unless provoked. Though daring to tackle larger beasts, they often stand trembling and whining, allow men to kill them. Deep, however, is their hatred for dogs, which even tame ones will attack. They range farther than any other American mammals, living from Canada to Patagonia. Great jumpers, a 20-foot leap into a tree is easy for them. Over ground they can cover almost 40 feet.

WEED ITEMS

A perfect spring day, and farmers, saw mill employees and highway workers are taking advantage of same. The moisture, one fifth of an inch, received from the week end snow storm was certainly fine for the planting season that is now beginning.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Waltrip took their four year old son Charles, to El Paso Monday evening for medical attention.

Cecil Deason of Roswell, a student in the Weed school several years ago, was here on business for the Myers Company Thursday.

Several of the men of the community met at the home of W. F. Robertson Friday afternoon and with Mr. Robertson's assistance, made six benches for the Baptist Church, which adds greatly to the comfort and appearance of church.

Mr. and Mrs. Kieth Peacock moved from the Pinon section to the Jack Wyatt farm on McDonald Mesa east of Weed recently.

Miss Willie Weems of El Paso visited her mother, Mrs. Daisy Weems, here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Proytor and son left for their former home in Oklahoma City Monday after several months spent here in the employ of the Winter's saw mill.

Some building improvements going on in and around Weed. Van S. Welch is having another house added to the Welch Lodge grounds, Chas. Fuller is building a dwelling on the Fuller farm west of Weed, Mrs. Daisy Weem's twelve room hotel in Weed is nearing completion and a sleeping porch has been added to the Boyce home in Weed.

Miss Shirley Beacham of Alamogordo was here last Wednesday.

Mail carrier Ralph Johnson and family left for a trip to north central Texas Monday.

Chas. Kimmons and Dan Smith of Pinon were here Wednesday.

The series of revival meetings conducted by Rev. Earl R. Keating pastor of First Baptist Church in Alamogordo and Pastor J. D. McCollough, at the Weed Baptist Church closed Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McBride returned to their home here after several months stay in a survey camp at Mimbres, New Mexico.

Taylor Wallace and H. J. Alcon were in Alamogordo Thursday.

Quite a number from this vicinity went to the White Sands' picnic Saturday and reported a huge crowd in attendance.

"Good Gracious, Grandma!" The three act play to be given in the gymnasium on Friday evening, APRIL 19th, is getting well under way. Admission is 15 and 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Carlisle and daughter, Flora, spent Monday night with Mrs. Carlisle's mother, Mrs. Daisy Weems and left for California Tuesday, where they plan to make their future home.

Mrs. B. Fisher, nee Miss Tommy Middleton of El Paso is visiting relatives here at present.

Alvie Sitton and Joe Wooten of Tularosa were business visitors here last week.

Miss Allie Lewis and brother, Dave, made a trip to Alamogordo Tuesday.

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5 BIG MAGAZINES AND THIS NEWSPAPER ALL FOR ONLY \$2.75

You get 5 magazines for the length of time shown and this newspaper for one year. In making your selection check 2 magazines from Group A, 2 from Group B and 1 from Group C. Please follow directions. No changes allowed. Return the list with the coupon below to this newspaper.

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- McCall's Magazine 1 Yr.
- Woman's Home Companion 1 Yr.
- American Boy 6 Mo.
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- Pathfinder (Weekly) 1 Yr.
- Modern Romances 1 Yr.
- Silver Screen 1 Yr.
- Sports Afield 1 Yr.
- Open Road (Boys) 1 Yr.
- Science and Discovery 1 Yr.
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- Woman's World 2 Yr.
- Household Magazine 2 Yr.
- Home Arts Needlecraft 2 Yr.

GROUP B — Select 2 Magazines

- Woman's World 1 Yr.
- Household Magazine 1 Yr.
- Home Arts Needlecraft 1 Yr.
- Pathfinder (Weekly) 26 Issues
- Successful Farming 1 Yr.
- Poultry Tribune 1 Yr.
- American Fruit Grower 1 Yr.
- Capper's Farmer 1 Yr.
- National Livestock Producer 1 Yr.

GROUP C — Select 1 Magazine

- Comfort (Incl. Good Stories) 1 Yr.
- Farm Journal & Farmer's Wife 1 Yr.
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- Plymouth Rock Monthly 1 Yr.
- Leghorn World 1 Yr.
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ALWAYS MAKE SURE

By **CARLTON JAMES**
(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

MORRISON smiled as he tapped out the brief message on Mr. Van Nuys' old typewriter: "I don't want to live any longer and am taking this way out. When you are alone in the world, and old, there is not much use in continuing to live. Please see that I have a simple burial, and do not grieve my passing. (Signed.) Henry Van Nuys."

Morrison read over the lines without touching his fingers to the paper. Despite the simplicity of the message, he had worded it with care and much thought, for it was part of his plan to make the note sound as much like Mr. Van Nuys as possible. And in this he felt that he had succeeded.

Presently Morrison stood up, leaving the note in the typewriter just as he had finished it.

His eyes traveled slowly around the room, rested for a long moment on the body of the white-haired old man on the floor near the desk. Something akin to a sneer twisted his lips.

"You old fool," he muttered. "And you always rubbed it in because I wasn't as smart as you. Said I was dumb. Well, now we'll see who's the smartest."

Morrison turned away, opened the study door and went out. Fifteen minutes later, he greeted the police inspector and uniformed officer who had responded to his frantic summons.

"I'm Mr. Van Nuys' secretary," he explained in a fear-ridden voice. "I—I found him—in there."

He gestured toward the study, and the inspector, followed by his assistant, went that way. Morrison followed them, seeming wholly awed and terrified. He hovered about the door while the inspector made his investigation.

The inspector had picked up the gun with his handkerchief and was examining it. Presently he said: "Get some finger-print equipment up here, Ryan. We might as well make sure."

Morrison smiled to himself. The fools!

They'd find nothing on the gun but the marks of old Van Nuys' fingers. He had arranged that.

Ryan was talking over the phone. Morrison heard him giving instructions, but his eyes were on the inspector.

The inspector had turned to the note in the typewriter and was examining it again.

Ryan replaced the phone and said: "Poor old duffer. His wife died a month ago. They say it affected him pretty badly. Suppose that's what he means by saying when you are alone in the world, and old, there is not much use in continuing to live?"

The inspector nodded absently. He said:

"Get the prints of the secretary there and all the other servants. Just to make sure."

Still Morrison felt no fear.

He had eradicated his own prints from the gun and from the other objects that might arouse suspicion. Of course, on the door knob and possibly on the desk surface they might find a few, but he could explain those. The gun was the chief thing, because unless they could prove he'd handled the gun—they couldn't prove anything.

Ryan's voice sounded in his ear. "O. K. We'll take your prints first, Morrison."

Morrison smiled and nodded. He was very agreeable, and talked affably with the officer during the operation.

"Yes," he said, "Mr. Van Nuys had been feeling depressed. You couldn't blame an old man, though. Yes, he supposed there would be considerable property. No, the servants probably wouldn't benefit by the will. Mr. Van Nuys always thought of servants as being terribly stupid people."

Morrison smiled to himself as he made that remark.

He didn't care who benefitted by the will. It wouldn't make any difference to him, because he'd got his long ago. Oh, yes, enough to keep him comfortable for life.

Van Nuys didn't know about it. No one did.

Van Nuys suspected, but Morrison had known he would sooner or later, and was ready for him. That's why Van Nuys was dead now.

The inspector came into the room with some sheafs of paper.

Ryan said: "Looks like dead open and shut suicide, don't it, Inspector? Kinda wasting time."

You could tell by the tone of Ryan's voice that he was annoyed, that the inspector's meticulousness always annoyed him.

"Best to make sure," the inspector said.

He was busy with the prints. "Always best to make sure." Ryan looked at Morrison and winked, and Morrison smiled. They understood each other, these two. Van Nuys had been meticulous, also, and Morrison knew how Ryan felt about it.

Presently the inspector looked up from his examination of the prints. He said: "No prints on the gun but Van Nuys'. Found a few on the door knob and a set on the desk that belong to Morrison."

Morrison smiled and felt very sure of himself.

"It was I who found him," he said. "In my excitement I probably leaned on the desk."

"Yes," said the inspector mildly, "you probably did."

He turned back to the prints.

"Also, you wrote that death note, Morrison."

Morrison felt a chill.

His mind was suddenly a whirlwind of thoughts. Yet in the chaos, no logical explanation for the policeman's accusation presented itself. His puzzlement frightened him, because it smacked of the unknown.

He was about to speak, when Ryan said:

"You mean, Morrison here, Inspector? Guess you're kidding. How could you know that Morrison wrote a typewritten note? Or who wrote it?"

The inspector was faintly surprised.

"Ryan, I always did say you were stupid. I guess I feel the same way about you that Mr. Van Nuys felt about his servants."

He smiled faintly and Morrison felt the sweat on his brow.

"It always pays to be sure, Ryan. You should learn that lesson first."

Morrison only stared blankly. He wanted to speak, to cry out, but his mouth felt dry and parched and words wouldn't come.

A sort of gasp escaped his lips; a horrible terror clutched at his heart.

For suddenly he knew; suddenly it was as plain as day. No one but one so careful and meticulous as the inspector—or possibly Mr. Van Nuys—would have thought of it.

The inspector was showing the prints to Ryan.

"You see," he was explaining, "I even tried the typewriter keys and all the keys used in the writing of the death note bore Morrison's fingerprints. I—"

He broke off and leaped forward intercepting Morrison's lunge for the door. Morrison felt a gun in his ribs and a voice that was not the mild, gentle tone of the inspector, though the sound came from the same pair of lips.

When Morrison relaxed the inspector straightened up and glanced at Ryan.

"I guess it's your job now, Ryan. You're at least capable of handling a prisoner."

And Ryan nodded dumbly. He looked at Morrison and both men somehow seemed to know in that moment why it was that their respective employers called them stupid.

Streamline Your Meals, Advises Cooking Expert

American families spend between 17 and 18 billion dollars feeding themselves each year, according to Miss Glenna Henderson, food expert of the University of Illinois. This would mean about \$600 a year a family if all families spent the same amount. As every homemaker knows, however, the food bill is high or low depending upon a multitude of circumstances. Whether the family gets value received from this money depends largely upon what sort of planning the homemaker does at home.

Returns from the money which goes into food for the family should be no less proportionately than the efficiency demanded of a \$600 streamlined car. A carefully thought-out plan was utilized long before the car reached the highway. Similarly a pencil-and-paper planning of adequate meals can be expected to give the greatest return for the money.

A "streamlined" meal, in Miss Henderson's terminology, means one that consistently devotes more than half of all the calories to milk and milk products, fruits, vegetables and eggs before other foods are considered. These "protective" foods, known for their vitamin and mineral contribution to health, receive first consideration in every menu. The remainder of the meal, then, may be completed with energy-giving and body-building foods such as bread, potatoes and meat.

Variety in color, appearance, texture and flavor is important when planning menus. Foods of strong or distinct flavor should be served with those of mild flavor.

If homemakers will use the pencil-and-paper method of planning meals, they will find it is quite an enjoyable game and can work out many interesting food combinations without spending more money.

Making Amends Was Bit Out of Paperhanger's Line

Whitley was having some decorating done, including the re-papering of the dining-room and the bath-room. His wife was away, so he left the men on the job when he went to business.

When he returned they were just finishing. But there had been some mistake. The dining-room paper was in the bath-room, while the dining-room showed an elegant design in green tiles and purple water-lilies.

"What are you going to do about it?" demanded the householder.

"I dunno," said the paperhanger, scratching his head. "I'd willingly move the bath—but it's a plumber's job."

HOW to SEW By **RUTH WYETH SPEARS**



A MOTHER writes: "I have enjoyed using the embroidery stitches in SEWING Book 2. I find a great deal of pleasure in handwork for the dresses of my little five-year-old, and am particularly interested in smocking."

Here is a trick that is useful for making honeycomb smocking in points without a special pattern. The fullness of any dress may be basted into tucks of graduated length, as at A. Even a little fullness in the center front or at the neckline may be smocked in one or two points. Always baste the center front tuck first and then work each way from it. The smocking starts at the left and is done with colored thread. Begin at the top of the second tuck. Catch it to the tuck at the left with three stitches. Work from the top down along each tuck as shown. The stitch at B is made by sliding the needle along inside the tuck.

NOTE: If you like to do handwork you will want a copy of Mrs. Spears' Book 2. It contains directions for making 42 embroidery stitches with their authentic names. Also illustrations of five

Scented Cinemas

The films have made extraordinary progress since the early days when half an hour at the movie resulted in eye-strain. In addition to the actual pictures we now have music, singing, talking and color. Some films even give a three-dimensional effect if viewed through a sort of stereoscope. Now we have advanced still further and filmgoers will be able to smell their pictures.

At the "smellies" various appropriate scents will be wafted to us during such scenes as rose-gathering, fruit-picking and hay-making.

ASK ME ANOTHER ? A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What country has neither army nor navy?
2. What is the difference between the rank and the file?
3. At what point in the United States do four states join?
4. The word 'dugout' has what three common meanings?
5. How many countries are there in South America?
6. How long have false teeth been worn?
7. An amanuensis is which: a dancer, a sculptor, or a scribe?

The Answers

1. Iceland.
2. To an officer facing his company the rank appears horizontal, and the file vertical.
3. Utah, Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado.
4. A low shelter for baseball players. A canoe made by hollowing a log. A cave made in a hillside.
5. Thirteen.
6. The ancient Romans wore false teeth.
7. Scribe.

Kangaroo Court in Jail

About 1,700 of the 3,100 county and local jails in this country allow inmates to hold kangaroo courts, or mock trials presided over by the tougher prisoners, for the purpose of "maintaining discipline," which consists merely of delegating distasteful jobs to those they dislike and extorting money from others through ridiculous fines.—Collier's.



Lady, lady . . . It is HOUSECLEANING time. Better O-Cedar it!

All your furniture, all your woodwork and floors can have again that silken soft and lustrous look they used to have. O-Cedar them! Watch the winter film of dirt leave! Watch the clean wood (tile or linoleum) take on the lustrous soft and silken look you loved a year, ten years, ago. Ask for genuine:



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70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

LOOK AT HOW SMOOTH AND PERFECT PRINCE ALBERT ROLLS. AND IT ZIPS UP QUICK AS THE FASTENER ON MY COAT!

Rollin' along with P.A. That Prince Albert crimp cut lays right—no lumps—no thin spots. Joe Davis (right) goes on. "Stream-lined tobacco, I call P.A.," adds Jim Smith (left)—"and it's a real bargain." (Pipe fans please note!)

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Has Three Concentric Walled Wards
Hue, capital of Annam, in French Indi-China, has three concentric walled wards: the Capital city, the Royal city and the Forbidden Purple city for the exclusive use of the royal family.

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Founder of Swedenborgian Theology
Emanuel Swedenborg, Swedish scientist, philosopher and founder of Swedenborgian theology, was born in Stockholm, January 29, 1688, and died in London March 29, 1772.

Finnish Lapland
Finnish Lapland is an extensive, thinly peopled domain, in which waste lands, desolate plateaus, enormous forests, wide bogs, and swift rivers alternate for more than 300 miles. There are fewer lakes there than in southern Finland.

Many Ballots to Elect Officers
The Ohio senate of 1848-49 elected its officers after almost two weeks of balloting. To choose a speaker, sixteen ballots were taken; to choose a clerk, 121 ballots were required, and a sergeant-at-arms, 69 ballots.

The Original Petticoats
Petticoats were originally what their name implies—little coats worn both by men and women for warmth of the upper part of the body. But fashion, which is apt to turn everything topsy-turvy, soon transformed them into exclusively feminine garb.

Bats Do Not Fancy Hair
The idea that bats have an affinity for human heads is entirely erroneous. No bat would ever become tangled in the hair of a person, if it could possibly avoid it and there is no flying creature which has such amazing accuracy in flight as a bat.

Cougars Known as Pumas
Cruel, friend to no other animal, cougars, more widely known as pumas, nevertheless have a strange affinity to humans. Easily tamed, they seldom attack, never unless provoked. Though daring to tackle larger beasts, they often stand trembling and whining, allow men to kill them. Deep, however, is their hatred for dogs, which even tame ones will attack. They range farther than any other American mammals, living from Canada to Patagonia. Great jumpers, a 20-foot leap into a tree is easy for them. Over ground they can cover almost 40 feet.

WEED ITEMS

A perfect spring day, and farmers, saw mill employees and highway workers are taking advantage of same. The moisture, one fifth of an inch, received from the week end snow storm was certainly fine for the planting season that is now beginning.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Waltrip took their four year old son Charles, to El Paso Monday evening for medical attention.

Cecil Deason of Roswell, a student in the Weed school several years ago, was here on business for the Myers Company Thursday.

Several of the men of the community met at the home of W. F. Robertson Friday afternoon and with Mr. Robertson's assistance, made six benches for the Baptist Church, which adds greatly to the comfort and appearance of church.

Mr. and Mrs. Kieth Peacock moved from the Pinon section to the Jack Wyatt farm on McDonald Mesa east of Weed recently.

Miss Willie Weems of El Paso visited her mother, Mrs. Daisy Weems, here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Proytor and son left for their former home in Oklahoma City Monday after several months spent here in the employ of the Winter's saw mill.

Some building improvements going on in and around Weed. Van S. Welch is having another house added to the Welch Lodge grounds, Chas. Fuller is building a dwelling on the Fuller farm west of Weed, Mrs. Daisy Weem's twelve room hotel in Weed is nearing completion and a sleeping porch has been added to the Boyce home in Weed.

Miss Shirley Beacham of Alamogordo was here last Wednesday.

Mail carrier Ralph Johnson and family left for a trip to north central Texas Monday.

Chas. Kimmons and Dan Smith of Pinon were here Wednesday.

The series of revival meetings conducted by Rev. Earl R. Keating pastor of First Baptist Church in Alamogordo and Pastor J. D. McCollough, at the Weed Baptist Church closed Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McBride returned to their home here after several months stay in a survey camp at Mimbres, New Mexico.

Taylor Wallace and H. J. Alcon were in Alamogordo Thursday.

Quite a number from this vicinity went to the White Sands picnic Saturday and reported a huge crowd in attendance.

"Good Gracious, Grandma!" The three act play to be given in the gymnasium on Friday evening, APRIL 19th, is getting well under way. Admission is 15 and 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Carlisle and daughter, Flora, spent Monday night with Mrs. Carlisle's mother, Mrs. Daisy Weems and left for California Tuesday, where they plan to make their future home.

Mrs. B. Fisher, nee Miss Tommy Middleton of El Paso is visiting relatives here at present.

Alvie Sitton and Joe Wooten of Tularosa were business visitors here last week.

Miss Allie Lewis and brother, Dave, made a trip to Alamogordo Tuesday.

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- Open Road (Boys) 1 Yr.
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- Christian Herald 6 Mo.
- Woman's World 2 Yr.
- Household Magazine 2 Yr.
- Home Arts Needlecraft..... 2 Yr.

GROUP B — Select 2 Magazines

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- Household Magazine 1 Yr.
- Home Arts Needlecraft..... 1 Yr.
- Pathfinder (Weekly)..... 26 Issues
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- American Fruit Grower..... 1 Yr.
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Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... Please send me your paper for a year and the magazines checked in your "5 Big Magazine Offer."

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ALWAYS MAKE SURE

By **CARLTON JAMES**
(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

MORRISON smiled as he tapped out the brief message on Mr. Van Nuys' old typewriter: "I don't want to live any longer and am taking this way out. When you are alone in the world, and old, there is not much use in continuing to live. Please see that I have a simple burial, and do not grieve my passing. (Signed.) Henry Van Nuys."

Morrison read over the lines without touching his fingers to the paper. Despite the simplicity of the message, he had worded it with care and much thought, for it was part of his plan to make the note sound as much like Mr. Van Nuys as possible. And in this he felt that he had succeeded.

Presently Morrison stood up, leaving the note in the typewriter just as he had finished it. His eyes traveled slowly around the room, rested for a long moment on the body of the white-haired old man on the floor near the desk. Something akin to a sneer twisted his lips.

"You old fool," he muttered. "And you always rubbed it in because I wasn't as smart as you. Said I was dumb. Well, now we'll see who's the smartest."

Morrison turned away, opened the study door and went out. Fifteen minutes later, he greeted the police inspector and uniformed officer who had responded to his frantic summons.

"I'm Mr. Van Nuys' secretary," he explained in a fear-ridden voice. "I—I found him—in there."

He gestured toward the study, and the inspector, followed by his assistant, went that way. Morrison followed them, seeming wholly awed and terrified. He hovered about the door while the inspector made his investigation.

The inspector had picked up the gun with his handkerchief and was examining it. Presently he said:

"Get some finger-print equipment up here, Ryan. We might as well make sure."

Morrison smiled to himself. The fools!

They'd find nothing on the gun but the marks of old Van Nuys' fingers. He had arranged that.

Ryan was talking over the phone. Morrison heard him giving instructions, but his eyes were on the inspector.

The inspector had turned to the note in the typewriter and was examining it again.

Ryan replaced the phone and said: "Poor old duffer. His wife died a month ago. They say it affected him pretty badly. Suppose that's what he means by saying when you are alone in the world, and old, there is not much use in continuing to live?"

The inspector nodded absently. He said:

"Get the prints of the secretary there and all the other servants. Just to make sure."

Still Morrison felt no fear. He had eradicated his own prints from the gun and from the other objects that might arouse suspicion. Of course, on the door knob and possibly on the desk surface they might find a few, but he could explain those. The gun was the chief thing, because unless they could prove he'd handled the gun—they couldn't prove anything.

Ryan's voice sounded in his ear. "O. K. We'll take your prints first, Morrison."

Morrison smiled and nodded. He was very agreeable, and talked affably with the officer during the operation.

"Yes," he said, "Mr. Van Nuys had been feeling depressed. You couldn't blame an old man, though. Yes, he supposed there would be considerable property. No, the servants probably wouldn't benefit by the will. Mr. Van Nuys always thought of servants as being terribly stupid people."

Morrison smiled to himself as he made that remark.

He didn't care who benefitted by the will. It wouldn't make any difference to him, because he'd got his long ago. Oh, yes, enough to keep him comfortable for life.

Van Nuys didn't know about it. No one did.

Van Nuys suspected, but Morrison had known he would sooner or later, and was ready for him. That's why Van Nuys was dead now.

The inspector came into the room with some sheafs of paper.

Ryan said: "Looks like dead open and shut suicide, don't it, Inspector? Kinda wasting time."

You could tell by the tone of Ryan's voice that he was annoyed, that the inspector's meticulousness always annoyed him.

"Best to make sure," the inspector said.

He was busy with the prints. "Always best to make sure." Ryan looked at Morrison and winked, and Morrison smiled. They understood each other, these two. Van Nuys had been meticulous, also, and Morrison knew how Ryan felt about it.

Presently the inspector looked up from his examination of the prints. He said: "No prints on the gun but Van Nuys'. Found a few on the door knob and a set on the desk that belong to Morrison."

Morrison smiled and felt very sure of himself.

"It was I who found him," he said. "In my excitement I probably leaned on the desk."

"Yes," said the inspector mildly, "you probably did."

He turned back to the prints. "Also, you wrote that death note, Morrison."

Morrison felt a chill.

His mind was suddenly a whirlwind of thoughts. Yet in the chaos, no logical explanation for the policeman's accusation presented itself. His puzzlement frightened him, because it smacked of the unknown.

He was about to speak, when Ryan said:

"You mean, Morrison here, Inspector? Guess you're kidding. How could you know that Morrison wrote a typewritten note? Or who wrote it?"

The inspector was faintly surprised.

"Ryan, I always did say you were stupid. I guess I feel the same way about you that Mr. Van Nuys felt about his servants."

He smiled faintly and Morrison felt the sweat on his brow.

"It always pays to be sure, Ryan. You should learn that lesson first."

Morrison only stared blankly.

He wanted to speak, to cry out, but his mouth felt dry and parched and words wouldn't come.

A sort of gasp escaped his lips; a horrible terror clutched at his heart.

For suddenly he knew; suddenly it was as plain as day. No one but one as careful and meticulous as the inspector—or possibly Mr. Van Nuys—would have thought of it.

The inspector was showing the prints to Ryan.

"You see," he was explaining, "I even tried the typewriter keys and all the keys used in the writing of the death note bore Morrison's fingerprints. I—"

He broke off and leaped forward intercepting Morrison's lunge for the door. Morrison felt a gun in his ribs and a voice that was not the mild, gentle tone of the inspector, though the sound came from the same pair of lips.

When Morrison relaxed the inspector straightened up and glanced at Ryan.

"I guess it's your job now, Ryan. You're at least capable of handling a prisoner."

And Ryan nodded dumbly. He looked at Morrison and both men somehow seemed to know in that moment why it was that their respective employers called them stupid.

NOTE: If you like to do handwork you will want a copy of Mrs. Spears' Book 2. It contains directions for making 42 embroidery stitches with their authentic names. Also illustrations of five

Making Amends Was Bit Out of Paperhanger's Line

Whitley was having some decorating done, including the re-papering of the dining-room and the bath-room. His wife was away, so he left the men on the job when he went to business.

When he returned they were just finishing. But there had been some mistake. The dining-room paper was in the bath-room, while the dining-room showed an elegant design in green tiles and purple water-lilies.

"What are you going to do about it?" demanded the householder.

"I dunno," said the paperhanger, scratching his head. "I'd willingly move the bath—but it's a plumber's job."

HOW to SEW By **RUTH WYETH SPEARS**



A MOTHER writes: "I have enjoyed using the embroidery stitches in SEWING Book 2. I find a great deal of pleasure in handwork for the dresses of my little five-year-old, and am particularly interested in smocking."

Here is a trick that is useful for making honeycomb smocking in points without a special pattern. The fullness of any dress may be basted into tucks of graduated length, as at A. Even a little fullness in the center front or at the neckline may be smocked in one or two points. Always baste the center front tuck first and then work each way from it. The smocking starts at the left and is done with colored thread. Begin at the top of the second tuck. Catch it to the tuck at the left with three stitches. Work from the top down along each tuck as shown. The stitch at B is made by sliding the needle along inside the tuck.

processes of mending fabrics; making doll clothes, and gift items. Books are 10 cents each—please order by number—No. 1, 2, 3 and 4. Each book contains an assortment of 32-pages of curtains; slip covers; rag rugs; toys; gifts and novelties for bazaars. With your order for four booklets you will receive a FREE set of three Quilt Block patterns of Mrs. Spears' Favorite Early American Quilts. Send orders to:

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What country has neither army nor navy?
2. What is the difference between the rank and the file?
3. At what point in the United States do four states join?
4. The word 'dugout' has what three common meanings?
5. How many countries are there in South America?
6. How long have false teeth been worn?
7. An amanuensis is which: a dancer, a sculptor, or a scribe?

The Answers

1. Iceland.
2. To an officer facing his company the rank appears horizontal, and the file vertical.
3. Utah, Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado.
4. A low shelter for baseball players. A canoe made by hollowing a log. A cave made in a Hill-side.
5. Thirteen.
6. The ancient Romans wore false teeth.
7. Scribe.

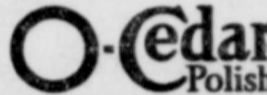
Kangaroo Court in Jail

About 1,700 of the 3,100 county and local jails in this country allow inmates to hold kangaroo courts, or mock trials presided over by the tougher prisoners, for the purpose of "maintaining discipline," which consists merely of delegating distasteful jobs to those they dislike and extorting money from others through ridiculous fines.—Collier's.



Lady, lady... It is HOUSECLEANING time. Better O-Cedar it!

All your furniture, all your woodwork and floors can have again that silken soft and lustrous look they used to have. O-Cedar them! Watch the winter film of dirt leave! Watch the clean wood (tile or linoleum) take on the lustrous soft and silken look you loved a year, ten years, ago. Ask for genuine:



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The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others.—La Bruyere.

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Sinews of Virtue

Good company and good discourse are the very sinews of virtue.—Izaak Walton.

Scented Cinemas

The films have made extraordinary progress since the early days when half an hour at the movie resulted in eye-strain. In addition to the actual pictures we now have music, singing, talking and color. Some films even give a three-dimensional effect if viewed through a sort of stereoscope. Now we have advanced still further and filmgoers will be able to smell their pictures.

At the 'smellies' various appropriate scents will be wafted to us during such scenes as rose-gathering, fruit-picking and hay-making.

Streamline Your Meals, Advises Cooking Expert

American families spend between 17 and 18 billion dollars feeding themselves each year, according to Miss Glenna Henderson, food expert of the University of Illinois. This would mean about \$600 a year a family if all families spent the same amount. As every homemaker knows, however, the food bill is high or low depending upon a multitude of circumstances. Whether the family gets value received from this money depends largely upon what sort of planning the homemaker does at home.

Returns from the money which goes into food for the family should be no less proportionately than the efficiency demanded of a \$600 streamlined car. A carefully thought-out plan was utilized long before the car reached the highway. Similarly a pencil-and-paper planning of adequate meals can be expected to give the greatest return for the money.

A "streamlined" meal, in Miss Henderson's terminology, means one that consistently devotes more than half of all the calories to milk and milk products, fruits, vegetables and eggs before other foods are considered. These "protective" foods, known for their vitamin and mineral contribution to health, receive first consideration in every menu. The remainder of the meal, then, may be completed with energy-giving and body-building foods such as bread, potatoes and meat.

Variety in color, appearance, texture and flavor is important when planning menus. Foods of strong or distinct flavor should be served with those of mild flavor.

If homemakers will use the pencil-and-paper method of planning meals, they will find it is quite an enjoyable game and can work out many interesting food combinations without spending more money.

"IT'S THE RIGHT FIT FOR MY 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES!"

SAYS JIM SMITH HE'S BEEN ENJOYING P.A. FOR 8 YEARS

P.A. IS RICHER-TASTIN', TOO. AND GRAND ON AROMA—SO MILD—AND COOLER-BURNING!

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned **86 DEGREES COOLER** than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!

LOOK AT HOW SMOOTH AND PERFECT PRINCE ALBERT ROLLS. AND IT ZIPS UP QUICK AS THE FASTENER ON MY COAT!

Rollin' along with P.A.! "That Prince Albert crimp cut lays right—no lumps—no thin spots," Joe Davis (right) goes on. "Stream-lined tobacco, I call P.A.," adds Jim Smith (left)—"and it's a real bargain." (Pipe fans please note!)

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PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

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MICKEY ROONEY IN

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Continuous Show 1:00 to 11:00

VALLEY THEATER

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Has Three Concentric Walled Wards Hue, capital of Annam, in French Indi-China, has three concentric walled wards: the Capital city, the Royal city and the Forbidden Purple city for the exclusive use of the royal family.

Keep Your Face Looking And Feeling Fit With This New **Gillette Blade**



At 1/2 Price!
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8 for 19¢

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By Buying Your Groceries From Us at Bargain Prices

BATIE'S
Grocery & Market
Artesia, N. M.

BONITA ITEMS

(Too late for last week.)

We think we are getting our full share of dust with these continued winds.

There was a family reunion at the Owen Prather home over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coupland and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Edd Prather and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Prather and Mr. and Mrs. Don Taylor were present.

M. C. Harbert and family spent the week end in Carlsbad.

Mrs. Lona Tarrant has been visiting with Mrs. Anna Herald.

Paul Stevenson and family spent the week end in the home of the Walter Stevenson family.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Munson and James Munson were calling in our community Tuesday.

Part of our pupils are planning to take part in the competitive games at White Sands next Saturday.

Mrs. Ozella Tarrant is visiting with her daughter, Wendal, in the Damond Guess home.

PINON ITEMS

Mr. J. W. Withers and Mr. "Happy" Hathcock went to Roswell and El Paso last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Vancleve, Mr. and Mrs. Farrel Vancleve and Mrs. J. Withers went to El Paso, Wednesday. Mrs. S. J. Gentry went with them for medical treatment for a hand infected several weeks ago by a splinter.

Mrs. W. A. Gage, her son, John and Mrs. A. D. McLean went to the White Sands Saturday for the annual Play day.

Mr. Ernest Hooten left for Dallas Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin George of Hope have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Delbert Ivans.

The Original Petticoats

Petticoats were originally what their name implies—little coats worn both by men and women for warmth of the upper part of the body. But fashion, which is apt to turn everything topsy-turvy, soon transformed them into exclusively feminine garb.

First Engineering School

The first school of engineering in the United States was the Rensselaer Polytechnic institute, founded at Troy, N. Y., by Stephen van Rensselaer in 1824, as a school of theoretical and applied science to furnish instruction in the application of science to the common purposes of life.

How Old Are You Inside?

Never mind how many wrinkles Father Time has painted in your face. Never mind how many gray hairs he has put on your head. The important thing isn't how old you are on the outside, but how old you are on the inside. A man's real age is determined by the youthfulness of his spirit! Benjamin Franklin helped write the American Constitution at eighty. Tintoretto painted his famous "Paradise," a canvas 74 by 30 feet, when he was seventy-four. Goethe completed "Faust" at eighty. As long as we are alert and vital in spirit we are not old. As long as we are joyously looking forward and enthusiastically starting new things we are still young. Stay young on the inside and forget your birthdays!—The Silver Lining.

At The Movies

By Nancy Jane

The year's wildest, wittiest whirlwind of romance, according to ecstatic advance reports, opens Sunday at the Valley Theatre with Cary Grant and Rosalind Russell co-starred. The film is Howard Hawks' "His Girl Friday" a Columbia romantic comedy with Ralph Bellamy featured.

"His Girl Friday" is said to be a sparkingly racy riot which brilliantly interweaves romance and laughter. Grant is seen as the maddest man who ever ran a newspaper; Miss Russell is his capricious, captivating star reporter, and Bellamy the fuming, fretting insurance agent to whom she is engaged. Against a background of drama and tragedy, this splendid screen triumvirate move through excitingly hilarious events which top and climax each other in breathless fashion.

"His Girl Friday" is heralded as a thrilling modern romantic comedy set against the vibrant background of metropolitan life. Suspenseful situations, scintillating dialogue and sparkling comedy are said to form an integral part of the picture.

The unusually well-chosen cast of featured and supporting players includes Helen Mack, Ernest Truex, John Qualen, Gene Lockhart, Roscoe Karns, Abner Biberman, Porter Hall, Clarence Kolb, Frank Orth, Isabel Withers, Cliff Edwards, Frank Jenks, Harry Watson and Pat West.

Howard Hawks, noted director of many seen successes, has brought his well-known flair for fast-moving drama to the direction of the new picture. "His Girl Friday" is based on an original play by Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur.

Indians Dug Deep Wells

Deep wells were dug in the California desert by Indians long before white men came.

Riches Create Envy

"Riches," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "create envy unless so wisely employed that they compel admiration."

Many Ballots to Elect Officers

The Ohio senate of 1848-49 elected its officers after almost two weeks of balloting. To choose a speaker, sixteen ballots were taken; to choose a clerk, 121 ballots were required, and a sergeant-at-arms, 69 ballots.

"No Man's Land" in Switzerland

Until quite recently there was a "no man's land" in Switzerland. A small triangular acreage was set aside more than 100 years ago as a refuge for "wayfarers without a country."

Where Donkey Was Domesticated

The donkey was probably first domesticated in the valley of the Nile, where it was known and used for centuries in advance of the horse. It found its way into ancient Greece through Asia Minor, but is mentioned much less frequently than the mule by Homer and other early writers.

Spider Monkeys Are Thin

Spider monkeys get their name because they look thin and spidery, seem to be all legs and tails. Most spider monkeys have no thumbs, use their paws only as nooks while climbing. The glory of the spider monkey lies in its tail. In zoos, spider monkeys stretch their tails out between the bars to pick up peanuts lying on the ground that they cannot reach or pick up with their fingers. Brazil is the native home of spider monkeys.



Pool's Military SHIRTS and SLACKS

Pool-shrunk Gaberdine Broadcloth, Poplin and genuine Cramerton Army Cloth Shirts, both officers' and regular styles. Regulation collars and pockets.

Good looking, comfortable, long-wearing Slacks of genuine Cramerton Army Cloth—finest Twill made—holds color and lustre longer—guaranteed against shrinking or fading.



Also Summer Wash Pants of Poplin with Shirts to Match.

Per Suit \$3.25

First Wine to White House
Jefferson brought the first wine to the White House, \$10,000 worth in eight years.

Laugh Must Be Genuine
"A laugh has got to be genuine to be any good," said Uncle Eben, "a false face wears a grin so big dat it overdoes it."

Rooster That Crows Loudest
Jud Tunkins says the rooster that just stood off and watched the fight is the one who butts in on the victory and crows the loudest.

Founder of Swedenborgian Theology
Emanuel Swedenborg, Swedish scientist, philosopher and founder of Swedenborgian theology, was born in Stockholm, January 29, 1688, and died in London March 29, 1772.

Finnish Lapland
Finnish Lapland is an extensive, thinly peopled domain, in which waste lands, desolate plateaus, enormous forests, wide bogs, and swift rivers alternate for more than 300 miles. There are fewer lakes there than in southern Finland.

NOTICE OF PENDING SUIT
STATE OF NEW MEXICO TO: Letha Fay Harris.

You are hereby notified that there is a suit pending in the District Court of Eddy County, wherein you are the defendant, George H. Harris is the Plaintiff, same being No. 7137 on the docket of the said court.

That the object of the suit is to obtain a divorce against you, Letha Fay Harris.

You are further notified that J. B. Atkeson, whose address is Artesia, New Mexico, is the attorney for the Plaintiff.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance and answer herein, on or before May 24, 1940, judgment will be rendered against you by default and the Plaintiff will be entitled to such judgment as he has claimed in his Complaint filed herein.

Witness, my hand and seal of this Court this 8th day of March, 1940.

ETHEL M. HIGHSMITH,
Clerk of the District Court.
(SEAL) 4t