

Messenger circulation covers the country around Hagerman and Dexter like a fall of snow. Your advertising in the paper is broadcast to nearly the entire population living within this area.

# THE MESSENGER

The Messenger, just ending its twenty-sixth year, looks forward (with your help) to a career full of promise. Your subscription will be appreciated. Two dollars a year with premiums.

Representing the Moral, Social, Educational and Business Aspirations of its Constituency

W. L. PATTERSON, Publisher

HAGERMAN, CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1928

VOLUME 27. NO. 5

## Work to Start On East Hiway

After some delay, all arrangements for the construction of the state highway from Hagerman east to the Caprock have been completed, and it is expected that work of actually building the road will be commenced within the next week or ten days. New construction begins near the Pecos bridge and will follow almost an entirely new route to the Caprock, a distance of approximately thirty-one miles. The new road will follow a high-dry line almost the entire distance, and will encounter only a few short stretches of sand, which will be hard-surfaced with clay. Culverts will be put in to provide ample drainage, and on account of the favorable natural conditions of the route maintenance cost will be very low. The estimated cost of the completed road is about nine thousand dollars.

This road will become one of the main highways of the county and will also be an important link in an interstate highway, giving a more direct route to Fort Worth and Dallas by way of Lovington, Seminole, Lamesa and directly east. It will also shorten the distance between Roswell and the oil fields in eastern Chaves county and western Lea county by about twenty-five miles, and as soon as it is completed much traffic will be routed over it.

Locally, the road is of primary importance, due to the fact that it will be the means of bringing a large volume of trade to Hagerman that now goes elsewhere. It will also be of great convenience to many ranchmen in the range country east of Hagerman, bringing them into closer touch with this and other towns of the valley.

## CUTTING ASKS FARM STATION IN LEA COUNTY

WASHINGTON.—Establishment of an agricultural experiment station in the shallow area of Lea county, N. M., was proposed in a bill introduced Tuesday by Senator Cutting, republican, of that state.

Under the terms of the bill, not less than 640 acres would be furnished the government. The measure carries an appropriation of \$50,000, to be available during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1929.

## DINNER BRIDGE PARTY

Mrs. Oldham Moore entertained the Regular Bridge Club Thursday night at her home near Dexter, at which there were eight tables of participants. Mr. C. C. Pritchard won the high score for the gentlemen and Mrs. Roy Lockhead for the lady players.

## DWELLING ON O'DELL PLACE BURNED TODAY

A tenant dwelling on the O'Dell place one mile south of town was totally destroyed by fire this morning about 11:00 o'clock. The residence was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Leo Brambitt. The origin of the fire is said to have been due to a leaky oil stove. As soon as the blaze was discovered, Mrs. Brambitt ran to the field nearby for help, but before either Mr. or Mrs. Brambitt could get back to the house, flames were shooting out at the windows. Owing to the headway gained by the fire, it was impossible to save any of the household furniture.

Both the dwelling and contents were a total loss. No insurance was carried on either so far as is known.

## Junior B. Y. P. U.

We did not have our regular meeting Sunday night on account of some of the members attending the Fifth Sunday meeting at Roswell. If nothing happens we will have our regular B. Y. P. U. meeting Sunday night. Come and hear a good program by the Juniors. This is our program for Sunday night.

Introduction, Jaucie Barnett  
God Gives the Israelites Water, Robert Sigler.

God Gives Them Meat, Wilmer Dyar.  
God Gives Them Bread, James Ogle.

God Gives Them a Church, Wayne Bee Langneggar.

God Gives Them the Ten Commandments, Delpha Lankford.  
Poem, Everyday Blessing, Raymond Newson.

Louis Heick and family have moved to their new place of residence and field of labor, the Calumet farm, near Dexter. Mr. Heick, our former town marshal, takes with him in his new line of work, the best wishes of the Hagerman community.

## CHAVES COUNTY WILL HOLD DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY APRIL 24th

The Chaves county democratic central committee, which met at Roswell Saturday, set the date for the coming democratic primary on April the 24th, that being the last Tuesday in April. This decision was reached without a dissenting vote. Other important matters were also discussed including the fixing of the assessment for each candidate.

## ARENA WELL IN CHAVES COUNTY MAY BE PRODUCER

Hagerman and Dexter people may be interested to learn that the Manhattan-Arena test well, sec. 18-13-31, located eighteen miles east of Dexter, gives promise of a real oil well. At 2460 feet a half million feet of wet gas was encountered in a break in the formation and an additional half million feet of wet gas was found in the next break, which occurred at 2490 feet. Drillers hope to obtain the big gas in the next 145 feet.

## EVERETT LATIMER TO DEXTER

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Latimer are sorry indeed that they are soon to move to Dexter to make their home. No young couple could be missed more than will they. Their friends here are legion, and they occupy an enviable place in the affections of the people of Hagerman. But their ties at Hagerman are too strong to be suddenly broken, and we can expect to see them here as often as they can find opportunity to come this way. The Messenger joins with their host of friends in wishing them continued success.

## FRANK WHITE TO STATE COLLEGE

Frank White, son of Superintendent E. A. White, will leave the latter part of this week to enter State College. Frank completed his high school course at the end of the first semester, and will enter college as a freshman. Frank is a good student and takes his school work seriously, and he is sure to make much of his opportunity at State College.

## OIL WORKER DIES

Hy Smith, who was employed as a watchman on the Texas Rhodes well in southeastern Lea county, died in a hospital at Wink, Texas, Friday following injuries received while working on the well some ten days previous. Mr. Smith was assisting workmen in connecting a gas line to the well, when a gate head blew off, a piece of metal striking Mr. Smith in the forehead and crushing his skull.

## RABBIT DRIVES A SUCCESS

The rabbit drives held at Hope Sunday were said to have been very successful. The first drive starting from the Main street Sunday morning netted approximately 2600 rabbits. The drive in the afternoon brought the total number slaughtered to well over 3500. A number of people from Artesia and the surrounding towns participated.

Despite the huge slaughter of the bunny population, resulting from Sunday's drives, residents of Hope declare the rabbits are still too numerous. So it has been decreed to hold two more drives next Sunday. It is understood that the same plans will be followed in the coming event, as were carried out in Sunday's drives. Dinner will be spread on the ground. Every one is requested to bring a lunch. Coffee will be served free.

## THE IMPROVED HIGHWAY EAST

The planned new road work on the highway from Hagerman east toward Lovington, Tatum and points beyond, will be a source of satisfaction to various, not to say numerous, dwellers on this route between the river and the Cap Rock. A Messenger reporter talked with one ranchman living about thirty miles east, who expressed the opinion that the proposed improvement of this route is an excellent move, and one which will be of mutual benefit to the town and the people along the route.

## NEW MEXICO WRITER HERE

S. Omar Barker, the well-known New Mexico writer, accompanied by Mrs. Barker, formerly Miss Elsie McCormick, spent the week-end here at the home of Dr. and Mrs. I. B. McCormick, arriving Friday and leaving Monday morning.

## To the Readers of The Messenger

To the Readers of the Messenger:

With this issue the new owners of the Messenger assume control of the publication. We feel that it might be fitting at this time to issue a short statement in order that our purposes may be understood; also that we may become better acquainted. The terms of the sale are such as to make the transaction permanent. We say this because we want you to know that we are sincere. Newspaper work to us is not an experiment. We have been prompted to become a property owner in the Hagerman community because we like it and because we believe that the Messenger can be of real service to the territory it serves.

The new owners mean for the Messenger to be an asset to the communities it goes into and not a liability. We must have your help and your cooperation to render the sort of service that will be pleasing to you and in turn we can pledge to you our best effort. We do not enter the Hagerman community with the idea of adopting a revolutionary policy or making rash promises which would be impossible to keep. We hope to make improvements from time to time such as may be consistent with good business judgment. In the meantime we shall ask your indulgence if the Messenger does not come up to the standard you think it should.

Very truly yours,

MARTIN & BLOCKER, Publishers.

## The Messenger Passes to New Ownership

Effective with this week, The Messenger passes to Messrs. Martin and Blocker, publishers of the Artesia Advocate, who have bought the plant, name, good will and all other assets pertaining thereto, and the initial issue under their management comes out this week.

Messrs. Martin and Blocker are well known newspaper men of the valley. Mr. Martin bought The Artesia Advocate some four or five years ago, and for several years it has been operated under a partnership ownership by these gentlemen. They are successful newspaper men, good business men, and have made the Advocate the best weekly newspaper in the state. Their purpose in buying The Messenger is to widen their sphere of newspaper operations. They plan to rehabilitate both the plant and its product, and give them a reasonable time to perfect their working organization and you will not get a great improvement in The Messenger.

Martin and Blocker are not fly-by-nighters, as have been some publishers of The Messenger in recent years. The sale will be consummated on a cash basis, and they are investing their money in Hagerman as a business proposition and expect to protect their investment by giving it their personal attention. They can be depended upon to manifest concern in everything pertaining to the community's welfare, and there can be no doubt as to their contribution to that end when they maintain a paper the class which we know The Messenger will be under their management. Hagerman is to be congratulated on the acquisition of "new blood" in this important community enterprise, and there is no doubt as to the advantages which will issue from the change.

May we not add a few words in the way of "laying down" the pen, a privilege indeed, but in many respects not a happy one.

As to The Messenger's place in the community, we are convinced that with very few exceptions it

is, and has been all of these years, the most important business enterprise in Hagerman. The bank, post office and alfalfa mill may transcend it in importance to the community welfare, but we make no further exceptions. The largest store or other business enterprise in the town, could fold their tent and move on and comparatively little change would be noted in the business life of the community. The town has passed through just such an experience and no one suffered inconvenience, and the same thing could happen again and it would be forgotten in thirty days.

But do you think The Messenger could be so conveniently dispensed with? Not by a jug-full! It could hardly become so poor an excuse for a newspaper that it would not be a community asset of primary importance. And yet, some individuals, and some so-called business men, seem to regard a local newspaper as an object of charity, and when the publisher does manage to wheedle them out of the price of a subscription or a little two by four ad they assume the air of a public benefactor and seem to think their taxes should be reduced or that they should be consulted about the editorial and business policy of the paper.

Thank Heaven! The retiring publisher is too good a physiologist to have fooled away much time with people or business men of this kind; and we are not prompted to say this through rancor, but only in a sense of performing a public duty and what we believe is properly appraising the value of a local newspaper to any live community.

Religiously, morally, socially and intellectually, Hagerman is the peer of any community on earth, and it has been a privilege to have been part of it and in our small way contributed to its development. We only ask the further privilege of continuing here as a temporary resident. Later, we will move to an abiding city.

J. E. WIMBERLY

## LATIMER BROS. BUY ROSWELL BARBER SHOP

Latimer Bros. (Earl and Everett) who have operated barber shops in Hagerman and Dexter for several years, have bought the Old Mission Shop in Roswell. Earl Latimer, who has lived at Dexter and operated the shop at that place, has gone to Roswell and taken charge of the Old Mission Shop, while Everett, who has made his home here for many years and conducted their local shop, has gone to Dexter and taken over the management of their shop at that place, and later will move to Dexter.

The Hagerman shop has been leased to J. L. (Johnnie) Bowen, who has been associated in the business with Everett Latimer for several years, and he took charge of the business last Saturday, the 28th ult. He has secured the services of T. C. Ballard is also a first class barber down one of the chairs in the shop.

Johnnie Bowen is a native born Hagermanite, a fine barber and a good business man, and he will maintain the high standard of service for which his shop is noted. Mr. Ballard is also a first class barber and is making many friends among the shop's patrons.

## GATHERING STATISTICS ON HAGERMAN COMMUNITY

Messrs. Geo. H. Butler and C. C. Pritchard, of Roswell, were in town Monday on business. Mr. Butler, familiarly known as "Uncle George" is a former resident of Hagerman, and an experienced and ready writer of ability. In previous years Mr. Butler has collected and compiled reports of Hagerman community farm production, showing output of farm crops, amount of revenue derived therefrom and interesting data to all interested in community progress. The past year, according to Mr. Butler, there was a considerable falling off in amount of revenue, due to the short apple crop, lowered prices of some commodities and perhaps other causes. Still the amount of money flowing into a town the size of Hagerman from the nearby farms and ranches is surprisingly large. The Messenger hopes to get the report for publication in an early issue.

## PRESBYTERIAN LADIES AID

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. R. N. Thomas, Wednesday, February 8. All members who can conveniently do so are requested to be present. A full attendance is desired. Mrs. W. P. Woodmas, Sec.

## LAKE ARTHUR IS TO HAVE OLD FIDDLERS CONTEST ON FEB. 9th

Patrons of the Lake Arthur school have arranged another Old Fiddlers Contest, which will be held in the high school auditorium, Thursday evening, February 9th. Readers will recall that a similar contest was held at Lake Arthur last December, but owing to the extreme cold weather prevailing at that time, the attendance did not come up to expectations, so it has been decided to give the people another opportunity to see a real entertainment. Practically the same line up of contestants will participate in the Old Fiddler's contest as were scheduled to appear last December. They are:

Doc Bradley, Dan Await, Lee Savoy, Arthur Rowland, T. J. Smith, Rubie Knowles, Ben Fraser, Waldrip, Smart, E. J. Crawford, Clarence Wright and Langford. The list of contestants is not closed and all old fiddlers are invited to compete.

Besides the fiddlers contest there will be old songs which will be sung by a women's quartette in costume. The songs will start with the primitive Indian songs and will continue through Revolutionary War, Civil War and World War days up until the present time. The most popular songs of each period will be sung.

In addition Roswell talent will add an attractive feature to the program. The program is being given under the auspices of the parent-teachers association.

## JOE HUFFMAN DIES AT CARLSBAD HOSPITAL

Joe Huffman, a well known resident of the Lakewood community, died at a hospital in Carlsbad yesterday morning, as a result of injuries sustained in an auto accident near Lakewood on January 18th. Mr. Huffman had the misfortune to have his arm badly lacerated, when the auto in which he was riding ran into a barb wire fence, as the car rounded a curve west of Lakewood. He was rushed to a hospital in Carlsbad, where it was found necessary to amputate his arm in order to save his life. Early reports stated that he was recovering nicely from the operation, but a few days ago blood poisoning set in, causing his death.

Funeral services were held at the grave side in Artesia this morning. The deceased is survived by a wife and two children, a mother, two sisters and a brother.

## NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE

A wholesale and retail flour and feed store is to be opened up in Hagerman this week. J. T. West, in addition to his present business, alfalfa seed, feed, etc., will enlarge his business to include the items mentioned. He is giving a demonstration of Everlite Flour at the McAdoo Drug store Saturday. See advertisement in another column.

## ATTEND ANNUAL BANQUET

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Miller and children attended the annual banquet of the Peoples Mercantile Company at Carlsbad Tuesday night. Mr. Miller is connected with the branch store of the company, here. The banquet is an institution of the Peoples and this time, like all other times, was a thoroughly enjoyable affair.

## HOPE DEFEATS DEXTER

The Hope high school basketball boys defeated the Dexter high school boys at Artesia Tuesday evening by a score of 43 to 35.

## BIRTHDAY BRIDGE PARTY

Mrs. Alma Nail was hostess Tuesday night to a bridge party in honor of Mr. Nail's birthday. High score for ladies was won by Mrs. R. L. Collins and Mr. Kenneth Servatius. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames E. Latimer, H. L. McKinstry, R. L. Collins, Dub Andrus, K. C. Servatius, Lloyd Harshey, Mrs. Johnnie Bowen and Miss Bernice Sweatt, besides the host and hostess.

## WILL WORK OUT CONSERVANCY PLAN

Judge C. R. Brice, of Roswell, assisted by W. A. Losey, of Hagerman, C. E. Mann, of Artesia, Percy Hagerman, George Perrine and Will Lawrence, with W. C. Reid and Herman Crile, as consulting attorneys, are at work upon a practical plan for the utilization of the new conservancy law that will be acceptable to all of the people, petition for which is in file in the district court, to be heard early in February.

## Two More Seek Office Honors

### HILL FOR PROBATE JUDGE

The Messenger takes pleasure in announcing the candidacy of C. C. Hill for reelection to the office of probate judge of Chaves county. Mr. Hill needs no introduction to the people of this section, especially Hagerman people as he has served as pastor of the Hagerman Christian church for a number of years and through his connection with this community has made a large number of friends.

Mr. Hill is one of the old timers of Roswell, having resided in that city for twenty-four years. During his time he has served the county in the capacity of county school superintendent for twelve years. At present he is serving his first term as probate judge and feels that he is entitled to a second term. He seeks reelection on his past record. Those who have had occasion to transact business with the probate judge, have found the services of Mr. Hill very satisfactory. The proof that he has made a very efficient officer is attested by the fact that practically all if not all of his attorneys in Chaves county have endorsed his candidacy for reelection.

### OSBORN FOR DISTRICT ATTY.

According to the pressure of the bar and public for a trained and seasoned practitioner in the important office of district attorney, Judson G. Osburn Sr., authorized The Messenger to announce him for that important office and he will soon take up the canvass in a vigorous way in all three counties. The announcement will be received with much interest all over the Fifth district. There is no practicing lawyer who is better known and respected for his ability in criminal practice, in which he long ago won his spurs as a thorough and capable authority, having taken part in some of the most noted cases that have been tried on the slope. In the full vigor of middle life, prepared by experience in the courts, Mr. Osburn has every attribute to make a splendid district attorney, and of appeal to the voters, who desire the very best material in charge of the people's business.

### FORMER MESSENGER EDITOR CONNECTS WITH DAILY-WEEKLIES

Harrington Wimberly, who started his newspaper career at five years of age in the Messenger office, becoming a good type "sticker" at eight years, and who during several summers edited and published The Messenger, has gotten into the newspaper game in a more pretentious way. He is now business manager of the Daily Altus Times-Democrat and a string of weekly papers in southwestern Oklahoma and is also vice-president and director in the holding corporation.

After receiving his journalism degree from the University of Oklahoma, young Wimberly was connected for some months, with the Altus paper, then a semi-weekly publication, in the capacity of advertising manager, and during the past three years was editor of the Cordell (Okla.) Beacon, one of the larger weeklies of southwest Oklahoma, leaving that paper a few weeks ago to take his present position.

### GROUNDHOG DAY

This is the natal day of the groundhog. Originally known as Candlemas day, it seems of late that February 2 has been completely monopolized by the groundhog. This evasive little animal, who by the way, has never been properly neutralized in New Mexico if all accounts are correct, is responsible for much of our bad weather—provided you are willing to believe it.

### DECLARED NAMED ASSISTANT STATE COMPTROLLER N. M.

SANTA FE.—Hilario Delgado, state insurance superintendent, has been appointed first assistant state comptroller to succeed E. C. Smith, who has resigned effective Wednesday, it was announced. J. Howard Vaughn of Santa Fe has been named to succeed Mr. Delgado by the state corporation commission, which has charge of the insurance department.

Paul Robinson, a former Hagermanite, now living on a place in recently purchased near Lake Arthur, was a visitor in town Monday.

**JUST HUMANS**

By GENE CARR



"NOW, WHAT KIND OF A SPORT SUIT HAVE YOU IN MIND, MADAM?"

**Mother's Cook Book**

Wastefulness pervades our homes as they are conducted today. Lacking technical training we are ever practicing and learning in the costly school of experience.—Janet M. Hill.

**TASTY FOODS**

FOR a tasty dish to serve as a luncheon the following will be found most appetizing:

**Sweetbreads and Mushroom Ramekins.**  
Cook a pair of sweetbreads in acidulated water for fifteen minutes, then plunge into cold water and cut into small pieces. To the measure of sweetbreads add an equal measure of chopped mushrooms. Add two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of nutmeg and a dash of pepper. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and cook a thin slice of onion finely chopped; when yellow add the sweetbread mixture and cook two minutes; now add one cupful of bechamel sauce, one chopped truffle and one-half cupful of cream. Fill the ramekin dishes cover with buttered bread crumbs and bake until brown.

**Quick Coffee Cake.**

Break one egg into a cup and beat well; fill the cup with milk, mix and sift the dry ingredients, cut in one tablespoonful of butter, using one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour and two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and three tablespoonfuls of sugar with one-half teaspoonful of salt. Add the liquid slowly to the flour mixture and spread in a shallow pan. After mixing and spreading, cover with the following: Four tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter and two tablespoonfuls of flour. Mix until well blended. Bake in a quick oven.

**Spinach, French Style.**  
If fresh, cook with only the water which clings to it after washing. Cook until tender and drain and chop fine. Return to the heat, add four tablespoonfuls of butter cooked with three tablespoonfuls of flour and two-thirds of a cupful of chicken stock. Season with a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, salt and pepper to taste, a grating of nutmeg, lemon rind.

*Nellie Maxwell*  
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**THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY**



The young lady across the way says she guesses she knows about all the baseball slang and a left-handed pitcher is called a scowflaw.

**IN LINCOLN'S DAY**

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IN LINCOLN'S day men lived, or millions of them, with fine, old-fashion honor in their hearts. We read their records now, and learn to love them. As down the ages Lincoln's day departs. For many then found living simply, sanely, The true contentment and the wiser way, Yes, often wealth lived quietly and plainly, However much it made, in Lincoln's day.

In Lincoln's day then millions sought the churches  
On Sunday morning seeking truth and light,  
Laid bare their hearts, the hearts that heaven searches,  
Asked God to judge them and to set them right,  
Oh, there were millions then, the high, the lowly,  
Who felt the need to ask, the need to pray,  
The need of something higher, something holy,  
To help them live their lives in Lincoln's day.

Yes, Lincoln's day had many gentle mothers,  
And many sons, and daughters good to see,  
Now time moves on. Thank God, each time has others,  
Good men and women as could ever be.

The noisy few may live their lives unsightly,  
May jest at God, and Jazz the hours away,  
But there are many millions living rightly,  
Just as there were, my friends, in Lincoln's day.

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**THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS**  
By H. IRVING KING

**SPINNING A KNIFE**

IT IS to be hoped that no one who reads these articles will be guilty of such a breach of table etiquette as to spin a knife around at table. Yet if anyone should so far forget himself as to do such a thing let him be sure and spin the knife back again in a reverse direction or he will have bad luck. This superstition is one of which the essential and explanatory part has dropped out, in the course of the centuries.

The key to it is found in the folklore of some remote English districts where the superstition reads that if the knife is spun from right to left it must at once be spun backward from left to right. That is if it is spun "against the sun" it must be spun back "with the sun"—in the direction of the movements of the hands of a clock. This makes the whole thing clear—the superstition is a remnant of sun-worship. The movement from left to right is in conformity with the apparent course of the sun and was called the "ceremonial circuit."

Thus did the Egyptian priests move in procession, worshipping the sun-god, Ra, when Memnon's statue sang to the rising day by the shores of the Nile. To reverse this sacred, ceremonial circuit would, of course, be a sacrilege sure to be punished by the offended sun-god, unless amends were quickly made by resuming the ordained sunwise order of movement. So the current superstition regarding knife twirling should run. If at table you should, through forgetfulness, twirl your knife from right to left be sure and twirl it back again from left to right, or sunwise, or bad luck will go by you.

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**Churchly Match**

In England the passion for cricket holds men much longer than the passion for baseball clings to Americans, so that persons in all walks of life continue to play even past middle age. Hence the perfectly plausible story printed about the small daughter of a vicar who was asked by a visitor: "Is your father at home, Kathleen?" "No, daddy's gone to play in the match, Clergy against Delty."

**SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT**

By F. A. WALKER

**COURAGEOUS MICKEY**

WE SHALL call him Mickey for the very good reason that that was his name. His mother called him that, his little sweetheart called him that, and to those two the name will always be sacred. He was a worthy namesake of him with the flaming sword.

Mickey gave his life for another. When he might have saved himself he did not falter in doing what he thought to be his duty in saving the life of his playmate.

The falling girder he might have watched from a standpoint of safety but if he had he would have seen the object of his boyish affection mangled and killed. Rather than that he chose to risk his life for her safety and risking he lost it.

There will be no monument for Mickey. A little marker is all that will tell where he is buried. No eulogies will be written to recite his virtues, no songs to sound his praise.

Yet Mickey evidenced and displayed that quality of which it is said, "greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Mickey exhibited that highest type of courage, the courage which neither hears nor hopes for praise, which is not buoyed up by applause nor supported by the expectation of reward.

Goethe, who wrote wonderfully of many things, said "Courage and modesty are the most unequivocal of virtues for they are of the kind that hypocrisy cannot imitate."

What is courage and why once in a great while do we do something truly courageous?

Courage is of two types. The physical which braves bodily danger. The mental which rises above all opinion. Physical courage is shared alike by man and beast. The bulldog, the game cock, scores of varieties of both beast and bird will fight against tremendous odds and yield only when nature ends their struggles. That is courage without logic, neither very lofty nor inspiring.

Man alone of all creation may let courage and reason, each exercising its proper influence, determine action.

True courage knows nothing of fear. Its eyes are fixed wholly on the desired result, bridging whatever lies between.

Ambition, courage and persistence, those three are the greatest factors in a successful life. Ambition is worthless without the other two. Courage is useless unless there is something to which it may be definitely and expressly applied. Persistence without ambition and courage is like a railroad ticket which has no destination named upon it. It will take you some where but you do not know where.

The kind of courage that Mickey had could both dare and do. He faced his duty, as duty seemed to him, and went through to the end without faltering or fear.

Somewhere, some time, perhaps there will be a temple erected to everyday heroes; men and women and boys and girls who in their common activities, their everyday lives, face and master with unflinching resolution the duties and tasks that they encounter.

Somewhere among the tablets in that temple Mickey's name will be inscribed. You could not have a worthier ambition than to have yours beside it.

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**No Time**

Bum—I'm just out of luck. I've seen better days.  
Go-Getter—I'm sorry, but I can't stop to talk about the weather.

**The Sandman Story**  
By Martha Martin

**IN THE BARNYARD**

IN THE barnyard quite often there was story telling. One of the hens would tell the little chicks stories of other chicks and of adventures they had had and of good and bad deeds they had performed.

Mother Turkey would tell her children how they should act and would explain to them how miserable, for example, little turkeys had been who had disobeyed their mothers and had let their feet get wet during the first weeks of their lives.

Red Top the Rooster would boast of the days when he had been a young rooster and tell of how every one had



"All He Did Was to Call for His Doctor Friends."

paid attention to him and had listened, amazed and wonder-struck, at his crowing.

The pigs would grunt and squeal and tell of famous pigs in the family—pigs who had been splendidly greedy and wonderful eaters!

There were stories to tell which would make the animals laugh and grin and at times the barnyard was filled with the laughter of the barnyard animals—such funny laughter as it is, too.

Maybe you have heard it at times? Of course, too, at times the animals did all sorts of things which would never be forgotten and later on these actions would be described to even younger chicks and turkeys and pigs and ducks.

Mrs. White Hen told of the days

when she was a bride and how every one admired her wedding feathers and said that they were just suitable, for every one really should have white for a wedding.

The parrot in the enormous cage on the back porch squeaked and screamed and yelled at times with merriment for he had lots to say for himself and lots to remember.

The parrot had, at one time, helped to collect money for a hospital. The money had been needed badly and the parrot had sat up on a balcony and had shrieked:

"We need money. The doctors need money for the hospital. Help the doctors. Help the doctors and the hospital with your money."

Every one had looked up and had seen that the parrot was making all these cries and it was the parrot who was so successful in raising the funds that were needed. That was a favorite story in the barnyard, and the parrot was very proud of that, too.

Then the parrot had at one time escaped from the hospital—he had thought it would be rather fun to go off adventuring. And one day he got away and flew up to the branch of a near-by tree, but all he did when there was to call for his doctor friends and they opened his cage door so that he was able to go back to safety and his own real home.

And later on he had been given to the farmer who owned this barnyard. Yes, the parrot was a splendid parrot to have around, so many adventures had he had!

So story telling and wonderful deeds had their part in the life of the barnyard.

And this life in the barnyard went along so that every day it seemed that the animals were even happier than the day before.

Dash, the dog, was like a private watchman for them, and altogether the barnyard was as jolly and pleasant a place as ever a group of barnyard animals could have.

And when the barnyard animals heard that not only had they their stories to tell and to act but that stories about them were being told all about, the pigs grunted, the rooster cawed, the hens cackled, the ducks quacked, and all the others chattered in their own peculiar way and said:

"Well, we're glad people know of us! After all we're a pretty fine set of animals!"

(Copyright.)

**Mary Astor**



Mary Astor, the featured motion picture actress, chooses hats stressing dashing smartness, but expressing a simplicity of outline. Miss Astor wears several charming versions of Paris hats in the film, "No Place to Go."

**Uncommon Sense**

By John Blake

**CHANCE**

TO SAY that there is no such thing as luck, is merely to lie.

Don't that into the ears of young people, and sooner or later they will find out you don't know what you are talking about.

Then it will be impossible to convince them of a very important truth—which is that luck or no luck, they will stand a far better chance of getting ahead if they keep their minds on their jobs, and have a purpose in life than if they do not.

It always amuses, and sometimes irritates me when I hear some ponderous gentleman address a company of young men or women on life and success, and point to himself, as proof that it can always be attained by following the copy book maxims.

Given a good mind and native industry, it can.

But given a poor mind, and a lazy disposition, it can't—and that is that. There are in the world plenty of people, who prosper, for one reason or another without much effort.

Some of them inherit fortunes, which are so sewed up by their benefactors that they cannot be dissipated. Some of them merely fall into fortunes—as the accidental discoverers of oil wells or gold mines, or the buyers of country property which increase enormously in value because railroads are run through them or cities extend out to them.

But first to last, and by large, it is energy and ability which counts, and for one person who succeeds by luck there are a hundred who succeed by their own efforts.

But leave out the luck element in talking to young people, and as soon as they discover you cannot honestly leave it out, they will discount everything you say and all your advice will count for nothing with them.

Why not admit that here and there people are born with fortunes on their shoulders—with money, or with some talent which can be turned into money.

Then show them by citing many examples, that these lucky people are but few, and that even they are not sure of keeping their luck, as is proved by the example of many rich young men who squander their money as soon as they get a chance.

Then make it clear that the one sure way to better oneself steadily is to plan a course through life, but it will mean steady improvement in the condition, and greater happiness and self-satisfaction.

If you, dear reader, are lucky, so much the better. Improve your luck and hold on to it.

If you are not lucky, no matter. There is no reason why you cannot go farther than many of the people who are, if you set to work with grim determination to reach some station in life worth gaining.

(Copyright.)

**For Meditation**

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

**SELF FAITH**

NO POWER in the world can assist a person to accomplish a task if he thinks he cannot do it. The negative attitude toward life and work is always preventive of good results.

The person who doubts his own ability to sell an article of merchandise is not likely to sell it. One who has little or no faith in his own capacity to achieve a certain result has already begun to fail.

Doubt is the negative attitude of mind. It creates cowardice, timidity and the lack of a convincing personality. Before a victory can be achieved, we must honestly believe in our ability. Faith in one's self is the key which unlocks the doors to successful ventures.

Every victory in life is first won from within one's own mind and heart before it is won on the outside. A person's victories will never rise higher than his own self-confidence. The power of a statement or argument is the product of one's own conviction. No one can convince another of what he himself knows to be false.

It is the positive and not the negative attitude in life that wins.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

**What Does Your Child Want to Know?**

Answered by BARBARA BOURJAILY



**WILL THE EARTH EVER LOSE THE MOON?**

No. Our pull upon the moon is strong. It cannot stray away, in fact, it may come closer still. And visit us some day.

(Copyright.)

The area of the Pacific ocean is 70,000,000 square miles, and exceeds the total expanse of all the continents and islands on the globe.

**How It Started**

By JEAN NEWTON

**THE "CUPBOARD"**

"IT'S in the cupboard" we frequently hear today when what is meant ranges from "it's in the china chest" to "the sideboard" or "the dish-closet." Although the contraction from which the word "cupboard" had its origin is now obsolete the term survives and is frequently applied to its modern substitutes.

"Cupboard" gained a place in our language from the fact that the cups and plates of a household originally had a place on a wide shelf or board built over the meat dresser whose use corresponded to our modern serving table.

In antique pieces and reproductions the literal cupboard can still be seen, unenclosed, over the dresser, and so bearing little resemblance to the closet arrangements which are frequently endowed with its name today.



"A keen sense of duty is admirable," says Pondering Ponzelle, "provided it isn't merely a keen sense of the other fellow's duty."

**MOTHERLY HEART OF GOLD**

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

MRS. FOREST-MARTIN set about getting her breakfast. The frying-pan was made ready with a bacon rind taken from a costly porcelain cup on the sideboard. A pan of biscuit was slipped into the oven and the coffee pot set on the back of the stove. And as she worked she hummed a quaint little air.

"Hullo, yes," came the friendly voice of a red-faced washerwoman, who was passing with a basket of clothes on her shoulders. "'Tis a foine breakfast ye do be havin' this morn. I can fairly smell the coffee in the steam comin' from the spout. An' singin' while ye work, too. Is them true silver an' porcelain on that hand-worked stand cloth?"

"Why, yes, thank you, Mrs. Mullins. I've had them a good many years. Won't you come in and have breakfast with me?"

"Thank ye, an' I wish 'twas so I could. But I'm busy this morn. 'Tis twice ye've asked me, an' the third's the charm. So I warn ye. The next askin' will likely find me ready to eat with the silver an' porcelain an' then be hurryin' off to brag to me neighbors. Bettina told me they were them, so I asked ye."

The hesitation in the invitation was so slight as to be lost on Mrs. Mullins. Her face had a broad smile as she waddled on with her load, but the white-haired old woman behind gave a regretful sigh of relief as the washerwoman passed from view.

With the coffee pot steaming and the biscuit in the oven, Mrs. Forest-Martin slipped into the second of her two rooms, which was a mere closet two-thirds filled by a cot-bed. From a shelf the old woman took part of a loaf of bread, which she munched eagerly until she had eaten about half. The rest was carefully placed back on the shelf.

Back in her cozy main room, with its two windows opening on the sidewalk of a squalid street, Mrs. Forest-Martin again busied herself about the breakfast.

Half a dozen eggs were taken from a silver jar with a curious unicorn cover, the shells opened over the frying pan and then the contents poured into a third silver dish. This dish had a cover, and the cover was replaced to keep the eggs from losing any of their flavor, thought two observers who were watching through the corners of their eyes. It was too early yet for trade to be good on the street, and Bettina of the concertina and dance, and Sudie of the apple stand, both permanent, looked covetously toward the homelike room and the preparations for breakfast. The fine old lady had asked both of them to eat with her, and both, with a conscious feeling of inferiority, had refused. Now, encouraged by one invitation, they wished she would ask them again. They would be bolder this time. Also the whole street passed that window and they could watch for trade almost as well inside as out. Their covert looks became mere direct and their thought now was to catch her eye. If they could do that they would be invited to breakfast. The lady was like that. She was just a great lady with a motherly heart of gold. All needed was just to have her see them. And it would be such a sweet breakfast, like every morning—yes, there was the fruit now, in a fourth silver dish—peaches and grapes and peaches and pears, some of them from costly hothouses, as were the flowers in the cut-glass vase.

But somehow Mrs. Forest-Martin did not see them, though they stood expectantly quite near the window. Now she was still singing softly, her gaze steady and clear, but fixed upon her work about the stove and dainty breakfast stand, her head as high as her bent back would allow. They could not see her face, but they heard her voice. Though white-haired and very old, the voice was sweet and clear and of wonderfully flexible range.

Suddenly they fell back to their accustomed positions on the sidewalk. Big Jim Bock, the grocerman, was talking straight to Mrs. Forest-Martin's door. His face grim, a paper in his hand. From his store entrance he, too, could see her windows and the preparations for breakfast.

"You will pay me my money, now," he demanded as he entered the room unceremoniously and without knocking, and shook the paper in front of her face.

She shook her head smilingly, but with a straight look from her eyes.

"I cannot," she answered. "See." She took an old-time purse from her pocket and shook its contents into her hand. "Four cents. It is all I have. I had thought to buy a stale loaf with it tomorrow."

The man made an angry gesture toward the breakfast stand, with its silver dishes, the oranges and grapes and peaches and pears, and other foods and costly cloth. "Feeding yourself like that," he accused. "I saw you cooking eggs without number, high as they are. And look at the flowers, I've never been able to give like this—I never expect to be able. What have you to say? You came to me and asked for credit. I felt sorry for you, an old lady alone. I let you have all you wanted and you paid me by the month for a while. Then you

stopped. Yes, you bought three months on credit after paying, then stopped. You have not been in my store since—in three months. Why?"

"I did not have the money," simply. "But you will be paid some time I told you I had a remittance monthly, and I expected it to be continued as long as I lived. But it ceased. I do not know why. I met you on the sidewalk at the end of three months and said you will have to wait a while longer. You remember. The money had not come yet."

"But look at your table," sternly. "It's been like this every day. I've seen it from my store. And yet you have no money. Then some poor dupe like myself is giving you credit."

"You don't understand," smilingly, though her face had grown a little white. "You have been very kind to me, Mr. Bock. I appreciate it. Will you have breakfast with me now? It is ready."

He stared a moment, then nodded and drew a chair to the stand. "Yes, I will," he answered, shortly. "I'd like to see how things taste that I can't afford to buy, and out of silver dishes. Sit down yourself, though."

"After I serve you. I have no servant." She opened the silver egg dish and set it before him and followed it with the pan of biscuits. Then she poured some of the coffee into a big mug.

"My china is very, very old," she apologized, "and a good deal shabby, like myself. The cups are cracked and chipped and of no real use."

"But this ain't coffee," looking into the mug. "It's just hot water."

"I know. I have been out of coffee for three months. But that doesn't prevent tipping the cannister over the coffee pot, nor opening the same eggshells repeatedly. If one has no real eggs, nor—nor having plaster of paris biscuit."

The grocer peered into the empty egg dish and clicked a fork against a biscuit. "Jupiter!" he exclaimed. "And the flowers are artificial, too, though I'd never have suspected or noticed, but for the other things. What do you eat?"

Mrs. Forest-Martin brought the piece of bread from the board shelf and laid it on the breakfast stand. "That is the only real thing," she said, calmly. "The fruit is all of plaster of paris, painted, as are the biscuits. I used to have some skill with water colors. I think they look very natural. No, don't get up yet," as the grocer started to rise. "Please enjoy your breakfast. The street looks in."

Bock gave a furtive glance toward a window. Bettina and Sudie were looking. He grinned and set to eating with a relish, drinking the coffee and reaching for a second and third cup. When he finished he drew a napkin from a silver ring and wiped his mouth so that all the street could see.

"Thank you for a breakfast I shall never forget, madam," he said placing a hand on his heart and bowing, still for the street to see. Then he turned his back to the window, his face grave. "I understand now," he said disapprovingly. "You have pride enough to starve while you smile and sing. It's your blood, I suppose, and your traditions. You couldn't do different. If you'd come to me frankly and not deceived me with your window—but you couldn't of course, being you. Well, my store is open to you now. The money will come some time, and you can—"

There came a tap at the door and a postman handed in a letter. Mrs. Forest-Martin read it and passed it on to Bock. "It was necessary for you to know my trickery because you are the one man I owe," she said. "For the same reason read this."

Bock took the letter and read: "I have always supposed you had money hidden, so stopped sending to test. You keep on living just the same, just as lavishly, my detective tells me. So expect no more money. It was only soft-heartedness at a dotard's wish that I have sent what I have."

"My mother-in-law's son," explained Mrs. Forest-Martin, who was taking a silver urn from the sideboard. "He kept possession of everything except some silver, which father put into my hands himself. This is his old tobacco treasure-house and I have never disturbed the pipes and tobacco. Now I'll empty it. I want you to sell it for what you can get."

She drew out the pipes and tobacco tenderly and then came a package of papers. As Bock saw them he uttered a surprise. "Government bonds, as I'm a sinner! And stacks of unremoved coupons! Why, Mrs. Forest-Martin, you're rich again!"

**Precise Young Lady**

**Had Mixed Memoranda**

She's sorry now that she didn't spend more time studying and less time on prom class day and similar committees when she was in school and she's trying to make up for it by noting down every new and unfamiliar word she hears, to be looked up later in the dictionary. This habit caused her a bit of embarrassment the other night.

A friend had told her a new remedy for sore throat and had written down its long name on a slip of paper.

Going to the busy prescription counter she handed a slip of paper to a clerk. He looked at it. He looked hard at it. The other waiting customers were beginning to get impatient before he finally turned to the girl.

"I can't figure it out," he admitted. "Why, it's simple," she told him. "It's for sore throats, see—oh!" She had started to read the "prescription" aloud when she noticed she had handed the wrong memorandum to the clerk. On it were the words: "Precarious, imperceptible."

**LIVE STOCK**

**BARLEY EQUAL TO CORN FOR LAMBS**

Ordinarily it is not thought profitable to grind grain for fattening lambs, unless the lambs are to be self-fed. In that case many feeders mix ground corn or ground barley with alfalfa meal. With a mixture of equal parts of ground grain and alfalfa meal self-feeding of lambs seems to give very good results, provided they are started on a ration carrying as much as two-thirds of alfalfa and then gradually decreasing the percentage of hay and increasing that of the grain.

Last winter the Kansas experiment station fed two lots of lambs averaging 54 pounds per head at the start—one on ground corn and alfalfa hay and one on ground barley and alfalfa. The corn lot gained 30 pounds per head in 95 days and the barley lot, 29 pounds during the same period. The average daily consumption of feed by the former was 1.25 pounds ground corn and 1.83 pounds of alfalfa and by the latter, 1.23 pounds ground barley and 1.77 pounds alfalfa. Per 100 pounds of gain the following feed was consumed: By the corn lot, 397 pounds corn and 578 pounds alfalfa; by the barley lot, 390 pounds barley and 574 pounds alfalfa.

Thus there appeared to be no difference in the feeding value, pound for pound, of corn and barley for lamb feeding purposes, when alfalfa hay was fed for roughage and was used to supply the main protein requirement. By applying local prices to corn and alfalfa, anyone can determine for himself the feed cost of fattening lambs under farm conditions. The cost of the feeder lambs and the probable market price of the fat lambs, of course, must be given the most careful consideration, as they have a most important bearing upon final results.

**Winter Feed of Alfalfa Hay for Sows and Gilts**

Alfalfa hay as a winter feed for pregnant sows and gilts deserves considerably more attention than it receives, according to the results of carefully controlled experiments.

The Nebraska station reports feeding some sows averaging 345 pounds on December 25 for a period of seventy days on a ration consisting of shelled corn and alfalfa hay fed in rack. The corn was fed at the rate of 1 per cent of the live weight of the sows and they therefore received daily one pound of corn for each 100 pounds live weight. The sows had free access to the alfalfa hay. They averaged to gain 32 pounds each in the 70-day period and farrowed pigs that weighed 23 pounds each at birth.

The Iowa station reports feeding a pen of five bred gilts through the winter on an average daily feed consumption of 3.74 pounds corn and 1.11 pounds alfalfa hay fed in rack. The gilts gained .63 pound each daily, farrowed an average of 7.6 pigs that weighed 2.25 pounds each at birth, and were 89.47 per cent strong at birth.

**Advantages in Having Lambs in Late Winter**

There are advantages in having ewes drop their lambs in January and February. Lambs coming at this time of the year will be big enough when turned on pasture to make good gains on grass and can be ready to market in May or June. The market price for lambs is usually good, early in the summer before any great number of lambs are being shipped in from the range states. Early lambs which are of good size when they go to pasture also are better able to resist stomach worms and can be marketed before there is much loss from this pest.

**Live Stock Squibs**

Silage can be fed to every class of live stock, but for dairy cows it is well nigh indispensable.

If you want to force them to market use the self-feeders right through and let them gain as fast as they will.

The common mixture of oats and corn half and half, and prairie hay is not a good ration for fattening lambs.

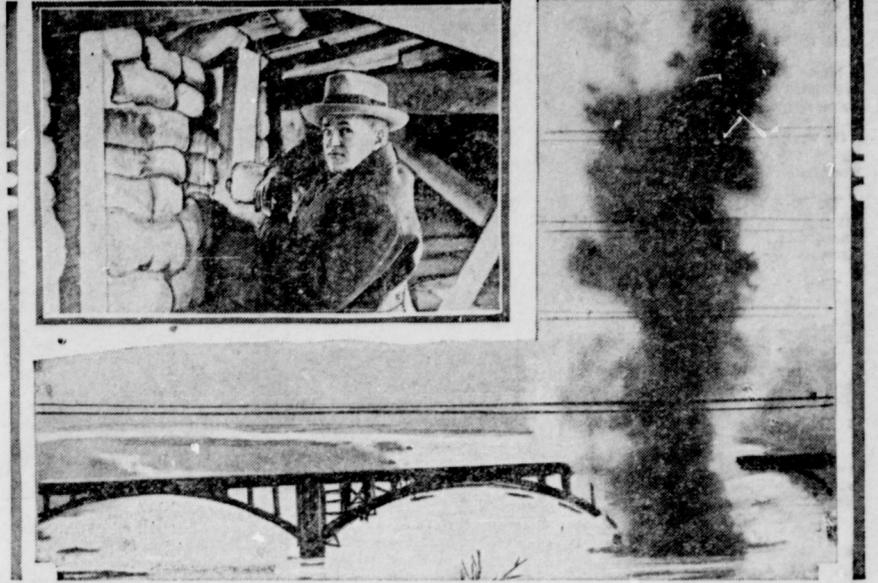
Pigs will do well on corn alone, for a while, and then they stop growing. It lacks some of the growth-making elements and needs to be balanced with feeds like milk, buttermilk, tankage and alfalfa.

With all costs considered, silage can be made at a cost of from \$5 to \$6 per ton, and it is worth from \$8 to \$12 as a stock food.

Cattle which are being fattened during the winter must be well fed to be ready for market in the spring or early summer.

A "bog hole" around the water trough is very undesirable and should be guarded against. This is the purpose in having a concrete platform around the trough.

**Army Planes Practice Bombing on Old Bridge**



Swift island concrete bridge, near Albemarle, N. C., having become useless, the army air service got some fine practice destroying it with bombs. The picture shows one of the bombs bursting, and Assistant Secretary of War Davison watching the operations from a dugout.

**Sisters Have Reunion After 25 Years**



For the first time in more than twenty-five years, Mrs. Thomas Davison of Johnston City, Ill., and her six sisters assembled during the holidays for a reunion. The eldest is seventy-nine and the youngest fifty-three, all in excellent health. The seven sisters are as follows, left to right, top: Mrs. Frances Duff, Jackson, Tenn.; Mrs. Lydia Nelson, Murphysboro, Ill.; Mrs. Margaret Johnson, New York City. Bottom: Mrs. Ada Crain, Carbondale, Ill.; Mrs. Fred Watson, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Thomas Davison, Johnston City, Ill., and Mrs. Alice Hestetter, Detroit, Mich.

**Senator Hitchcock and His Bride**



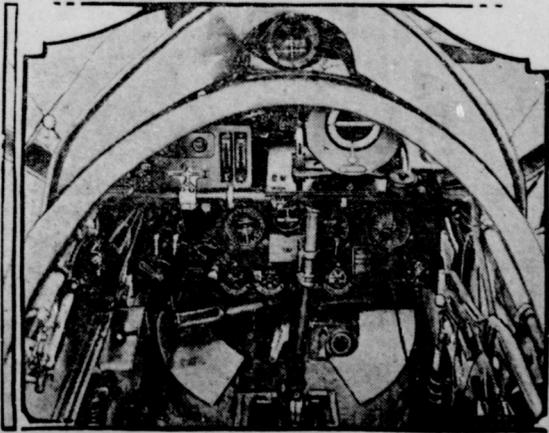
United States Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock of Nebraska with his bride, the former Martha Harris, member of a wealthy and socially prominent Tennessee family. Senator Hitchcock and his bride recently returned from a honeymoon trip to Europe.

**SHE'S DRY, BUT FOR AL**



Mrs. C. E. Byers of Hastings, Neb., who is ambitious to be the first Democratic national committeewoman from the state of Nebraska. She recently filed for the nomination, and many powerful Democratic political leaders announced that they would support her. She is an active Y. W. C. A. worker, but declares that she favors Al Smith for President.

**This Makes "Blind Flying" Possible**



Here is the complicated instrument board of the plane used by Captain Ocker, the army's oldest line pilot, and his collaborator, Doctor Myers, A. their marvelous system of "blind flying" through any kind of fog or darkness. The Ocker-Myers system is called the only safe one for transoceanic flying.

**JOE MOORE TRAINING**



The photograph shows Joe Moore, world's champion amateur indoor skater, doing his stuff while training at the Lake Placid club, N. Y., for the International Championship races at Newburgh.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

W. E. Bowen, manager of the Hagerman Canal Company, made a visit to Roswell Tuesday.

Mrs. Edmund McKinstry visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Barnes, in Dexter, Tuesday.

O. M. Wallace of Roswell has our thanks for a new subscription to The Messenger this week.

W. H. Otstat, of Roswell, district manager of the Continental Oil Company, was in town Tuesday on business.

Miss Margaret Cleek, of Acme, spent the week-end here, visiting her friend, Miss Uell Lee Carter, leaving Monday for her home.

Work on the new Methodist church building, under the personal direction of Rev. M. F. Bell, is making good progress.

Mrs. Dewey Davis, who has been confined to her home with a severe spell of sickness, is reported to be improving.

Howard Russell, one of the substantial citizens of our community, was a brief visitor Saturday last.

Mrs. R. L. Collins and Miss Ruth Zimmerman made a shopping tour in Roswell Monday, remaining over to attend a movie matinee in the afternoon.

Sam Morris came in Saturday morning from Abo to look after business matters here, and remained over until Sunday afternoon. Mr. Morris is Santa Fe operator at Abo.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Sigler and daughter, Miss Laura Belle, were down from Roswell Wednesday visiting friends and attending a church conference of the Baptist congregation held Wednesday evening.

The shoe repairing shop of E. Page has been moved from the Messenger building to the Mitchell building, further up Main Street. The location is nearly opposite the Woodmas store, on the south side of the street.

W. A. Losey and sister, Mrs. Marie Kodow, returned today from a trip to Albuquerque and Santa Fe. Mr. Losey going to the capitol to attend a meeting of the State Game Commission, of which he is a member. Mrs. Kodow visited friends in Albuquerque while Mr. Losey was in Santa Fe.

The L. C. club met at the home of Mrs. E. D. Menond January 19th. After the business session a pleasant hour was spent in guessing games and visiting. Refreshments were served to Mesdames. Bauslin, Menond, Anderson, Evans, Utterback, Sanders, Boyce, Stine, Buck, Ogle, Ehrig, Halloway, Michelet, Grace and Alice Menond and the hostess, Mrs. E. D. Menond.

Dr. J. J. Clarke, secretary of the Artesia Chamber of Commerce, E. C. Jackson, of Lake Arthur, and Senator Z. B. Moon, of Hope, have all been mentioned as potential candidates for the office of governor of the state. So far as the Messenger has been able to learn, no Hagermanite has been mentioned in this connection, although there ought to be a plenty of gubernatorial timber in this "neck of the woods."

Mrs. F. F. Anderson opened up her noon plate lunch Monday of this week at the McAdoo Drug Store. Quite a number of lunchers mobilized for the initiatory occasion—twenty-one to be exact—and all seemed to be well pleased with the good fare and prompt service. The luncheon will continue on every week day, from 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
U. S. LAND OFFICE at Las Cruces,  
N. M., January 21, 1928.

NOTICE is hereby given that John H. Emerson, of Dexter, N. M., who, on May 16, 1923, made Hd. Addl. containing 480.72 acres, No. 027097, for Lots 3, 4, 8 1/2 NW 1/4 sec. 2, SW 1/4 sec. 4, T. 14-S., R. 25-E., NE 1/4 SW 1/4, N 1/2 SE 1/4, SE 1/4 SE 1/4 sec. 27, T. 13-S., R. 25-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, at Roswell, N. M., on the 2nd day of March, 1928.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Roger Durand, Fred Mielenz, Isaac F. Wortman, all of Dexter, N. M., and Wortman, all of Dexter, N. M., and Lloyd E. Harshey of Hagerman, N. M.  
1-26-28 V. B. MAY, Register

EATS BIG STEAK AND FRIED ONIONS—NO GAS

"Every time I ate I had terrible stomach gas. Now, thanks to Adlerika, I eat steak and fried onions and feel fine."—Mrs. J. Julian.  
Just ONE spoonful Adlerika relieves gas and that bloated feeling so that you can eat and sleep well. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes old waste matter you never thought was there. No matter what you have tried for your stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you. McAdoo Drug Company.

Dexter News

(By Irene Northam)

Miss Ruth Davidson is the guest of Mrs. Mary Parsell for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carroll, of Acme, were in Dexter Sunday visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Turner.

Miss Ruth McMains returned home last week from Albuquerque, where she has been attending the State University.

Mrs. R. W. Elliott left for Las Cruces Thursday to spend a few days with her son, Roy, who is a student of State College, and with friends in El Paso.

Miss Gretchen Mielenz was home this week end between semester examinations visiting relatives and returned to State College the first part of the week.

A shower was given for Mrs. Raymond Durand on Tuesday afternoon at her home. A large number of friends were present and a large number of beautiful, and useful presents were given her.

Rev. Jones and family arrived in Dexter Wednesday afternoon to make their future home. They moved here from Odessa, Texas. Rev. Jones will be pastor of the Methodist church filling the vacancy made by the resignation of Rev. T. P. Turner.

Earl Latimer, an expert barber, who has made his home in Dexter for a number of years, has purchased the Old Mission Barber Shop in Roswell. Mr. Latimer will make his home in Roswell. Everett Latimer has taken charge of the Latimer barber shop in Dexter.

Mrs. Mildred Stanley Reinecke left Wednesday for Greeley, Colo.

WEATHER CHIEF DISCUSSES LONG RANGE WEATHER FORECASTING

The Weather Bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture will employ long range weather forecasting just as soon as it can be put on a scientific basis rather than a foundation of mere guess work, according to a statement just issued by C. F. Marvin, chief of the bureau. Professor Marvin points out that the weather bureau and other scientific agencies have, for a long time,

been studying the possibilities of long range forecasting. To date no practicable methods have been devised and so-called forecasts of this character are no better than mere guesses.

Professor Marvin, supported by his entire scientific staff, has the utmost confidence in the soundness of the scientific views and practices of the bureau. He believes these will withstand the most sincere scrutiny of honest, capable, unprejudiced scientists.

Little Aubrey Northam was absent from school two days last week due to a piece of steel lodging in his eye.

Richard Reinecke, of Amarillo, Texas is here spending a few days visiting his parents, little daughter, and friends.

Roy Elliott came home Friday to spend a few days between semester examinations, with his father, R. W. Elliott. Roy returned to State College Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. C. M. Northam and little sons, Aubrey and Arval, went to Clovis Friday afternoon to visit a few days with her brother, James Cluff. Mrs. Northam was joined at Kenna by Mrs. Jame Cluff.

Leon White, a student in the Dexter school, fell from a tree Saturday afternoon, while helping top a tree and broke his leg. Leon's school mates send their regrets and hope that he will be with them again soon.

Miss Rosa B. Miles and Mr. Thomas F. Sperling, both of Dexter, were quietly married in Roswell Monday morning at eleven o'clock by Judge C. C. Hill, with only a few relatives and close friends as witnesses. Mrs. Sperling is the eldest daughter of Mrs. B. M. Miles. She came to Dexter from Boone, Colorado, six months ago and during this short time has made many close friends. Mr. Sperling is employed by the Pecos Valley and Alfalfa Mill Co., at Dexter, and is a young man of high esteem. Their many friends wish them much happiness and prosperity for the many years to come.

Better Traction--- Longer Wear



The tread of the Goodyear All-Weather Balloon Tire is semi-flat and scientifically designed to give maximum traction and resistance to skidding. Another big advantage is long, slow, even tread wear. "Cupping" and uneven tread wear, so common to many Balloon Tires, is eliminated. Come in and see this wonderful Tire.

Hagerman Service Station

S. E. HAMILL, Prop.  
Hagerman, New Mexico



Its High Quality makes it Economical

Folger Coffee Test

Drink Folger's Coffee tomorrow morning, the next morning drink the coffee you have been using; the third morning drink Folger's again. You will decidedly favor one brand or the other. The Best Coffee Wins. That's fair, isn't it?

People's Mercantile Company

Hagerman, New Mexico

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

RATES:

State	\$25.00
District	\$20.00
Senator and Rep.	\$10.00
County	\$15.00
Probate Judge	\$10.00
County Commissioners	\$10.00
City Offices	\$ 5.00

ABSOLUTELY CASH

The following candidates submit their announcements, subject to the action of the democratic primary to be held Tuesday, April 24, 1928.

For Assessor:  
ROBERT L. BALLARD  
Roswell  
JOE. K. HARRISON  
Roswell

For Sheriff:  
JOHN C. PECK  
Roswell  
JIM B. COATS  
Roswell

For District Attorney:  
HOWARD C. BUCHLY  
Roswell

JUDSON G. OSBURN  
Roswell

For County Treasurer:  
MRS. W. C. HOLLAND  
Roswell

UNIVERSITY CAN USE ONLY INCOME FROM OIL MONEY

SANTA FE.—Oil rentals derived from land originally granted the territory and confirmed to the state by the enabling act are a part of the permanent funds of the New Mexico University and the income therefrom, only, can be used for current income for that institution, the state supreme court held Monday.

The university sought by mandamus to compel the state treasurer, auditor and commissioner of public lands to place in its income fund oil royalties from certain lands, the title to which is in the state for the university's benefit and use. The trial court dismissed the writ on the ground that these royalties belong to the university's permanent fund and its judgment was affirmed.

Applewood For Sale

Sawed stove length, \$7.50 per ton.  
ERNEST LANGENEGGER  
Pomona Farms,  
Hagerman, New Mexico.

"Arithmetic" Bugs

A returned soldier said the boys in the trenches called cooties "Arithmetic" bugs, because they "added misery, subtracted from pleasure, divided attention, and multiplied like blazes."

Those "Arithmetic Bugs" evidently resembled the dollar on deposit in at least one respect, that of multiplication. For the dollars you have in the bank add to your pleasure, subtract from your cares, divide your responsibility. But they do not multiply rapidly. We invite your deposits.

First National Bank

HAGERMAN, N. M.

ROSSELL PUMP AND SUPPLY COMPANY

ROSSELL PORTALES

American Centrifugal Pumps

Windmills Engines

Water Well Supplies

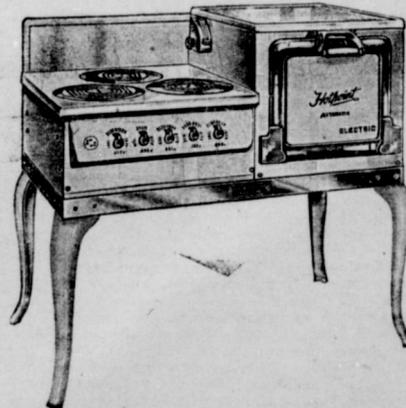
TIN SHOP MACHINE SHOP

Hot Buttered Biscuits

Saturday, February 4th

Afternoon and Evening

Mr. J. T. West, local distributor of "Everlite" Flour, has selected the "Hot-point" Electric Range to better demonstrate the quality of the flour made from the wheat that won the prize in the Denver wheat show. A hearty invitation is extended to the ladies of the Pecos Valley to attend this demonstration, which is to be held at the McAdoo Drug Store. See the Famous Hotpoint Electrical Range in actual operation and sample the tasty Hot Buttered Biscuits cooked electrically.



"HOTPOINT"

The choice of over two hundred and fifty electric range users on our lines. "There must be a reason."

A range for every purse and purpose. Come in and inspect these ranges.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

THE PLACE TO BUY ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

## Teed's Cafe and Confectionery

Nice Line of Confectioneries and Bakery Goods, Soft Drinks, Tobacco, Cigars and Cigarettes.

### LUNCH COUNTER

Hamburgers, Chilli, Sandwiches, and Special Orders.

Hagerman, New Mexico

Agency for Roswell Steam Laundry Also McCaw's Dry Cleaning & Tailor Shop, Dexter

### NEW POST OFFICES MANY DISCONTINUED

Word from the postoffice department in Washington last week serving notice that the following post offices have been established in New Mexico, effective Dec. 31, 1927: Augustine, Socorro county; Buena Vista, Mora county; Chupadero, Rio Arriba; Cordoba, Rio Arriba county; Cunico, Colfax county; Dusty, Socorro county; El Morro, Valencia county; Hernandez, Rio Arriba county; La Union, Dona Ana county; Pagueate, Valencia county; Pown, Catron county; Romerville, San Mi-

guel county; Rutherton, Rio Arriba county; Water Canyon, Socorro county.

Paquate was changed to Pagueate and Water Canon to Water canyon. The following postoffices were discontinued: Breece, McKinley county—mail in the future to go to Thorau; Cloverdale, Hidalgo county—mail to go to Animas; Jicarilla, Lincoln county—send mail to Ancho; Miera, Union county—direct mail to Clapham; Rodey, Dona Ana county—send mail to Hatch; Taft, De Baca county—mail to Ft. Sumner; and Tres Ritos, Taos county—mail to go to Penasco.

### LAKE ARTHUR ITEMS

(Mrs. Ned Hedges, Reporter)

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hines were guests in the D. A. Bradley home.

M. D. Menard and family were visiting friends in Lake Arthur Sunday.

J. G. Gromo is sick in bed this week suffering an attack with his heart.

Mrs. Tom Derrick is in the Carlsbad hospital threatened with pneumonia.

Jean Denton and Baker Flowers of the A. and M. College, were at home over the week-end.

The young people charivared Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Brown at the home of Howard Sims Friday night.

Miss Le Noir was down Tuesday and conducted further examinations of the Lake Arthur school children.

The ball game between Hagerman and Lake Arthur here Monday night ended in a victory for Lake Arthur boys but the girls were defeated.

Howard Sims, Bob Allison, Clyde Latta and Jim Spence motored to Artesia Tuesday evening and attended the I. O. O. F. lodge at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Brown accompanied by Mrs. H. Sims and children, motored to Roswell Saturday and will visit J. T. McKinney and family several days.

Miss Flora Howe has been suffering with tonsillitis for some time, so last week she went to Roswell to have her tonsils removed, but they were in such condition as to require treatment before removing them. She came down Monday and was able to be in her school room Tuesday.

As Mr. Gromo was sick, Mrs. Moots entertained the Sew and So club. Besides the usual business meeting and hand work the ladies showered Mrs. Lee Shinneman with many appropriate gifts. A nice plate lunch was served to the members, Mrs. Gromo furnishing the refreshments. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Harry Bailey.

Miss Stewart is giving her home economics class practical training in cooking and serving. Tuesday the six girls in the advanced class brought food from home and cooked and served a four course dinner to fourteen plates. Miss Stewart and each girl inviting a guest. Miss Louise Harbor acted as hostess and George Walton as host. The boys say the food was plenty good enough to eat.

### TWO CONVENTIONS FOR UNIVERSITY

Two conventions, both new to the University of New Mexico are scheduled for this summer—one for doctors, surgeons and nurses of the state and the other for school superintendents. Both will take about ten days.

Dr. Zimmerman is arranging the details of the medical convention while Dr. S. P. Naniya, director of the summer school is attending to details of the latter. Some prominent eastern doctors are to be brought to the university for the doctor's convention while for the school superintendents meeting, Dr. Frank W. Hart of the University of California, one of the foremost authorities on school administration, will be the chief speaker.

### Dr. Edward Stone

OPTOMETRIST

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

El Paso's Newest and Finest HOTEL HUSSMANN "On the Plaza" EL PASO, TEXAS "You'll be Surprised" 300 Rooms - 300 Baths - All Outside - \$2.99 up

### PHOTOGRAPHY

and reasonable prices. Every phase of the art—Photography, Portrait, Enlarging. Bring us your films for developing and printing. Prompt service

### Rodden Studios

Roswell Artesia

### NEW MEXICO TO SEND TEN DELEGATES TO THE NATIONAL CONVENTION

SANTA FE.—New Mexico will have ten delegates and ten alternates at the democratic national convention in Houston, June 26, national committeeman Arthur Seligman said Monday.

He advised State Chairman John B. McManus of the convention call. Mr. McManus will call the state executive committee together the latter part of this month to set a date and place for the state convention, expected to be in April or early in May to delegates. Two delegates will have a full vote each and eight a half vote each, giving New Mexico six votes, Mr. Seligman said it is suggested that four of the delegates be women.

"It appears that New Mexico will send an un instructed delegation but the sentiment, so far as I can learn, seems to be for Gov. Smith for president," said Mr. Seligman. He will leave for Washington next week to arrange through the national committee for headquarters and hotel reservations for New Mexico's delegates. Applications for seats in the convention hall are piling up and he will ask for 100 tickets as well as for doorkeepers, pages and other appointments for this state. Because New Mexico is near Houston, indications are that a great number of persons not delegates will attend the convention from this state, he said.

### CATTELMEN CLOSE ANNUAL CONVENTION IN EL PASO FRIDAY

EL PASO, Texas.—Protest against any legislation attempting to place Mexico on an immigration quota basis, was made in a resolution adopted by the American National Livestock association at the close of its annual convention here Friday. It was stated that such legislation would not only be injurious to friendly relations between this country and Mexico, but also would be damaging to agricultural interests.

Another resolution favored a law requiring railroads to make the lowest possible rates on agricultural products. The demand for import duties on hides was reported and an advance in the tariff on beef products was asked. It was stated that beef importations, especially canned varieties, were increasing.

The association went on record as being opposed to any legislation restricting the sales of oleomargarine. A resolution expressed approval and appreciation of the government grading and stamping of beef and asked an appropriation to carry on the work. An increase in fees of from ten cents to 20 cents a car on livestock to provide more funds for the national livestock meat board also was asked.

The association recommended the co-operation of the federal and state governments in establishing a laboratory to devise methods of eradicating the loco weed. Congress was urged to provide appropriations for the bureau of entomology in combating insect pests said to be responsible for large losses to the stockmen. Another resolution called for an increased appropriation by congress to provide better pay for veterinarians in the employ of the congress. Congress was also asked to enact legislation providing for the leasing of unappropriated public domain and to allow the purchase of isolated government owned sections, fit only for grazing purposes.

Secretary of the Interior Jardine and J. R. Moller, chief of the bureau of animal industry, were commended in another resolution.

## A LOOPHOLE of LOSS

Through the hole in the top of his rightside trousers pocket, with the aid of a free-spending hand, the average man's earnings escape. This pocket is his failure zone.

Don't depend on a leaky pocket—keep your cash in a bank account!

Although it is available for your use at the stroke of a pen, you think twice about spending the money you have put in the bank, and of course as long as you leave it here you can not lose it.

## Bank of Commerce

Roswell, New Mexico

M. W. HODGES, President  
B. S. JAFFA, Cashier  
W. S. HODGES, Ass't Cashier

## McCaw's Tailor Shop

DEXTER, NEW MEXICO

Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing, Repairing  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

DEMONSTRATION OF

## Everlite Flour

At McAdoo Drug Co.

Hagerman, New Mexico

Saturday, Feb. 4th

Afternoon and Evening

Hot biscuits and butter will be served to all who attend. EVERLITE FLOUR is made from Texas plains wheat, which took first premiums at the National Wheat show at Denver, Colorado.

Every sack of Everlite Flour is fully guaranteed. If your biscuits melt in your husband's mouth, you will melt in his arms. Don't say "Flour"; say "EVERLITE!"

Hotpoint Electric Range, which is sold by the Southwestern Public Service Co., will be used for the demonstration.

## J. W. WEST

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL FLOUR AND FEED

HAGERMAN ROSWELL

## NO-INTEREST SALE

On our entire stock of Musical Merchandise. Just think of it—no carrying charge—no interest—buy at cash prices on easiest terms.

30 Months to Pay for a Piano

12 Months to Pay for a Phonograph



Good used Cabinet Phonographs, all makes from \$20.00 up.

THIS PHONOGRAPH \$97.50 with 6 Records \$13.50 cash, \$7.00 a month

THIS PHONOGRAPH \$79.50 with 6 Records \$7.50 cash, \$6.00 a month

Our entire stock of Phonographs, Pianos, Wind and String Instruments—in fact everything goes.

Sale Starts Thursday, Feb. 2, and Ends Saturday, Feb. 11

COME EARLY AND GET YOUR CHOICE

## GINSBERG MUSIC COMPANY

205 N. Main

Roswell, N. M.



## The DeLaval Separator

has stood the test of Fifty years

It improves with age. A long record to point to with pride. It saves you time and money by buying one.

Roswell Hardware Co.  
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

## Come Often

You Dexter and Hagerman people were very friendly with us during the past year, and we sincerely appreciate it, and during the New Year we are going to do our utmost to make your visits with us more pleasant.

Make appointments to meet your friends at

## KIPLING'S

ROSWELL, N. MEX.

"Roswell's Popular Lunching Place"

# The GREEN CLOAK

By YORKE DAVIS

WNU Service, Copyright, 1924

STORY FROM THE START

Dr. Ronald McAllister, psychologist, undertakes to solve the mystery of the murder of a recluse, Henry Morgan. The dead man's papers reveal that he had been in New Zealand, where McAllister had lived in his youth. Will Harvey testifies to seeing a woman in a green cloak at the Morgan home the night of the murder. Doctor McAllister is asked to see a young woman patient in a hospital. In her delirium she utters in a strange language which only McAllister understands. He suspects she may know something of the murder. A carefully hidden map is discovered by McAllister and Assistant District Attorney Ashton in Morgan's home. While they are searching a young woman enters the house in the darkness and escapes, leaving behind a green cloak. In response to an advertisement of the finding of a green cloak, a young woman, giving her name as Jane Perkins, housemaid at the Merediths, claims it. McAllister takes two laboratory instruments to the Merediths for an undisclosed purpose. The head waiter, Wilkins, admits Jane Perkins is employed at the hotel. By a tattoo mark on the arm she is advertised as the hospital patient. McAllister hypnotizes the girl.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

He stood perfectly still before her, except that the hand which held the mirror permitted it to swing very slowly, pendulum-wise, before her, though always at an angle that sent the beam straight into her eyes.

From my corner of the room I watched him breathlessly. Of course it was perfectly obvious to see what he was doing. The examination of her eyes had been a mere pretext. His real object in inducing the girl to strain her eyes upward was to throw her into a hypnotic sleep. The method he had taken was an old-fashioned one, and one he rarely used. At the laboratory he hypnotized people almost daily by the simple and almost instantaneous process of having them lie down and telling them that they were going to sleep. But that method was absolutely dependent upon a condition which could not exist here. The patient must expect to be hypnotized and be in a state of willing submission. We had no reason to suppose that Jane Perkins would submit herself to any such test as that in the hands of strangers. And even with his mirror he would not be able to hypnotize her if she should suspect that this was what he was trying to do, and should resist. But his confident, friendly manner, his easy assumption of authority, the fact that he came from the same part of the world as herself—all this speedily disarmed suspicion.

At the end of three or four minutes of silence the doctor turned away and laid his little mirror upon the table. "It's five minutes past eight," he said, with a second glance at his watch. "We haven't any time to lose. Close all the windows; that's the first thing to do—and lock them. And then we'll bolt both doors—it won't do to take any chances—and, in general, try to be ready for anything she may do. I think you'd better stand behind her chair, over yonder, where she won't see you at first. Now—are you ready?" He stationed himself where he had stood before, just a pace or two away from the chair where the girl lay asleep. His eyes were shining, and every line of the attitude of his big sinewy body bespoke the relaxation possible only to nervous systems of very high order, the relaxation that is ready to exert its utmost effort in any direction; that is braced against nothing because it is expecting anything.

And then, softly at first but growing louder, he began to hum once more that old Maori death chant. From my station behind the chair I could see nothing of the girl, except one hand, which hung out over the arm of it. I fixed my eyes on that, and as I stood there saw it change, saw in it the index of some mysterious incredible transformation that must be permeating every fiber of her body. It had been Jane Perkins' hand a moment ago—a chambermaid's hand, pudgy, lifeless, inexpressive. Now, indefinitely, it was different, altogether different. The fingers stretched apart a little as if they tingled with the warmth and life of a new current, intenser, mora electrical. The hand opened wide, then slowly clenched itself into a fist; and last of all it sprang open again, distended to its widest reach, with galvanic quickness which Jane Perkins' nerves would never have been capable of commanding.

The doctor broke off his song, and there followed, for one dead moment, a silence, which was shattered at the end of it by a strange, weird, half-suppressed outcry. The next instant the girl had flashed out of her chair, and stood confronting me. The quickness of her motion was absolutely indescribable. Her face was now the one we had seen in the hospital and had glimpsed dimly in the dark in Henry Morgan's study.

At the sight of me she shrank, crouched, rather, for something about the action suggested that it might be followed by a spring. Her hand flashed to her bosom and explored there for something—a knife probably—that it did not find. What she would have done then, whether she would have flung herself upon me unarmed I do not know, but the doctor

began speaking to her just then, quietly, authoritatively, and in the Maori tongue. He was not trying to soothe her fears, or at least not doing it in any way that is commonly practiced by us modern people. He was giving her orders, orders which he was prepared to enforce by brute strength if she should make it necessary. So much was plain from his manner.

Of course I could not understand a word he said. The girl covered at the voice, but it seemed to reassure her, for all of that. The wild light in her eyes died. They became sullen. She squatted on the floor in a corner of the room. Evidently chairs and their uses were as strange to her as her present attitude would have been to Jane Perkins.

Then began one of the strangest scenes I ever witnessed. Except for what I could gather from their faces, and from the inflection of his questions and her sullen, half-defiant answers, it was totally unintelligible to me. Even the inflections told me little, for the language itself is spoken in a queer sort of sing-song, which betrayed no family relationship with any other language I ever heard. But in the doctor's face I could read strange matters—excitement, dawning comprehension and dawning horror, too. It was strangely tantalizing to know that this mystery, the clue to which I had vainly sought, was in process of being unraveled right before my eyes and I was as much in the dark as ever.

Then, as if the doctor had read my thoughts, he spoke to the girl in English:

"Fanenna," he said, "I am talking English. I am going to ask you questions in English, and you will understand me. Did you understand what I said then?"

The girl nodded. And yet I was sure that if I had spoken to her she would not have comprehended a word. It was in its way as strange and perfect a demonstration of the possibilities of hypnotism as I had ever seen. The doctor called in Jane Perkins' memory to act as the girl's interpreter.

"What is the man's name," the doctor asked, "the man who sent you?"

Her answer was two words that sounded like "Osa Enns." I saw that for a moment it puzzled the doctor as much as it did me. But the next moment, evidently, he understood, for his face lighted rather grimly.

"You came away, did you, without the thing he sent you to get?" She nodded.

"And you hadn't been told to kill the old man? You didn't mean to kill him when you stole into the house?"

She answered with a deep-throated guttural, even to my ears, unmistakably in the negative.

"Then why did you kill him?" She flung her head back, her eyes blazed defiance and from her lips poured forth a torrent of speech.

"Stop!" said the doctor. "If you can understand English, you can talk it, too. Speak in the same language I am speaking in, and tell why you killed him."

"I was sworn to kill him." The words came thickly, slowly clumsily, for tongue and lips were finding difficulty with them, but they were clearly and quite intelligibly English.

I saw the doctor's face light up at the sound of them, for it was the completion of the most interesting experiment he had ever tried. The girl was still submerged, completely, in her wild, primitive, under-self. She was no more Jane Perkins than as if she had occupied another body altogether, and yet, by the strange hypnotic power of suggestion, the doctor was compelling her to use Jane Perkins' knowledge of English to talk with.

"Who swore you to such an oath?" he asked.

"My mother, when she was dying. It was a vengeance. He had murdered my father. He murdered him before I was born."

"If it happened before you were born," said the doctor quickly, "then, unless you knew beforehand that Henry Morgan was the man you were sworn to murder, how did you know it when you found him in that house?"

Out of the front of her blouse she

pulled a little chamols-skin bag which hung about her neck by a fine gold chain.

"By this," she said. "It had belonged to him, the murderer. My mother kept it and gave it to me so that I should know him."

For an instant I did not understand, but immediately after, the way she had detected our presence in that room, by the smell, gave me an inkling.

"Then you can tell people by their odor?" the doctor asked.

"As a dog does," she answered simply.

"He murdered your father, you say, before you were born? Do you know who your father was? What was his name?"

"Flanka," she answered.

For an instant the doctor gazed at her wide-eyed; then, turning away to conceal his excitement, he struck one palm, softly, three or four times with the other fist.

Presently he turned back to the girl. "Did your mother swear you to anything else?"

"No."

"Did she give you anything when she died?"

"No."

"Not even a message? I mean did she tell you anything, anything about Flanka?"

"She told me these words," said the girl, "she said them a great many times, 'Ouan feef, ti ones. Ten sout.'" That is the best reproduction I can make of the sound of them. I supposed she was speaking in Maori, until, glancing up at the doctor, I saw that he was as much puzzled as I was.

"What's that?" he asked. "Say it again."

She repeated the syllables glibly and without the slightest variation in her inflection of them.

"What does that mean?" he questioned. "That's not your language nor mine."

She shook her head. "You don't understand it yourself?" Again she shook her head, and repeated once more the queer, meaningless syllables.

There was a moment of silence, the doctor gazing at her in a puzzled way, all his faculties concentrated upon this fresh mystery.

In the midst of that silence the girl sprang suddenly erect, and from her tense attitude it was evident that she was listening; that she had heard something. To our ears all was still.

"Hearing abnormal, too," murmured the doctor in a swift aside to me.

Then he spoke to the girl. "Fanenna," he said, "you are to go into that other room and wait until I call for you. When I want you, I will call, 'Perkins,' and you will come out, believing that it is the first time I have called you from the bedroom. You will remember the knife and vase of water, but you will believe that you have dreamed it. And when I call the word 'Perkins,' you will wake up and come in. Go now." He unlocked the door as he spoke.

She obeyed without hesitation. By that time I myself heard footsteps approaching down the corridor.

"Go in there after her, Phelps," said the doctor, "and see that the windows and doors in all the other rooms of the apartment are locked and bolted. Then come back here as quickly as you can."

I heard a tap at the door just as I was finishing the task, and immediately afterward heard the doctor open it. When I returned to the sitting room, he turned toward me and spoke rather quickly. There was a note of suppressed excitement in his voice.

"Phelps, here's Ashton come to pay us a call."

Without waiting for me to comment on the situation, he turned back to the district attorney.

"I thought it not unlikely," he said "that, with one intention or another, you would make us a visit this evening."

His manner was perfectly neutral, neither friendly in the old way, nor hostile as it might have been expected to be after the scene in the laboratory.

Ashton flushed a little. "Oh, I've come to apologize," he said. "My accusation against you and Mr. Phelps this afternoon was quite unwarranted."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## "Antipodes" Too Often Term Wrongly Used

The term "antipodes" is strictly applied to any two peoples or places on opposite sides of the earth and so situated that a straight line drawn from one to another passes through the center of the earth. Loosely, however, the term is applied to any place on the opposite side of the earth from us. China is popularly supposed to be the antipodes of the United States and there is an old saying that if one were to dig a hole deep enough he would fall into China. But this is a misconception, for China and the United States are both in the northern hemisphere. The true antipodes of the United States is a region in the Indian ocean west of Australia. No part of the North American continent has its antipodes in any land surface. The antipodes of South

America fall in the region of China, the Philippines and Borneo, while the antipodes of Europe and Asia are in the South Pacific. The approximate antipodes of London is Antipode Island, near New Zealand.—Pathfinder Magazine.

## Crippled Industry

"Judge," a very large and determined colored woman announced at she ushered a frightened ex-husband into his honor's chamber, "dis nigger ain't paid me one cent ob alimony for sebba months."

"What's the matter, Sam?" sternly inquired the Judge. "Haven't you been working lately?"

"Nosuh," was the response. "Ah ain't bin able to find mah dica," Country Gentlemen.

## FROCK FOR YOUNG FOLKS' PARTY; VOGUE OF JERSEY CONTINUES

LIFE in the midwinter social whirl is just one party dress after another. What to choose next is the ever recurring question. Had you thought of an evening ensemble all in pure white? Meaning by ensemble, frock, wrap, footwear and corsage flowers all in lovely white. Not only is there something individual and extremely effective about pure white as

this, for it has to do with genuine chic for spring—the newest thing is to wear with one's simple Jersey a stunning gold necklace, a bracelet and a brooch also, if you are so inclined. The bracelet must be slipped over a very snug-fitting sleeve at the wrist, to be proper. So there is something new to think about, and it is much more interesting in the actual seeing



FEATURING QUAINT BERTHA AND FULL SKIRT

it mingles in the throng of gaily, colorfully attired fashionables, but all white is an outstanding caprice of the mode this season.

Evening apparel highlights white in two distinctly contrasting trends, one is the very youthful bouffant type, the other, a more sophisticated classic draped style. Each emphasizes simplicity, at least simplicity in effect, although it be arrived at by way of utmost sophistication.

White crepe satin draped to distinction, with little or no trimming save perhaps a bit of sparkling embroidery, is a favorite theme of the classic mode. Even the costume flowers are white, preferably snowy gardenias used in graceful clusters, although palest pink florals are sometimes preferred. Often the slippers worn with gowns of this character are of white satin, if they be not of silver.

With this choice simple costume mildady wears a slim ermine cape, such as is proving outstanding among fash-

ionable evening wraps this winter. Capes of white velvet are also good looking either with shirred collar or collared with white fox or ermine.

For the very young girl, bouffant types are most alluring. Many are styled of white tulle with a slim little semi-fitting bodice of satin, the skirt flounced all the way, with garlands of flowers here and there, or that which carries out the all-white idea to a finish—a monture of white violets or gardenias at the waistline.

Whenever the mode launches a new vogue, rest assured of its exploitation by the Hollywood colony of screen folks. Which accounts for the fact that pretty Barbara Kent has selected for her next party dress the quaint all-white model which she is wearing in this picture. It is of white satin, made with a tight bodice and a bertha, and there are ruffles of lace everywhere—and those are white satin flowers on her bosom—just "like a picture," she looks. Note the fluffy white feather vanity case and pocketbook combined, which she carries. It seems these feather evening bags are the latest whim, and young girls adore them.

Yes, you are safe in investing in another and yet another Jersey frock. And pay especial attention to

This wearing of gold costume jewelry even with sports suits promises to develop into a vogue of vast importance.

Much of the new Jersey introduces the metallic theme, often in its weave and just as often in applied details. For instance, a Jersey frock may display a single gold button at the neckline, complemented with a gilded kid belt, with a handsome gold clasp.

Note the smart Jersey frock in the picture. See how it introduces insets of novelty metal-touched Jersey. The scarf effect at the neckline is indicative of the trend of the mode.

A wonderful styling is being given to the later Jersey arrivals, much of it quite complicated though simple in appearance. The two-piece styling with skirt in solid coloring and variously plaited continues. The blouse however, is taking on most bewildering complexities in the way of mod- ernistic and futuristic stripes and designs, so interweaved as to seem woven into the very Jersey itself. To



SMART JERSEY FROCK

accent these patternings, the blouse contrasts the skirt by being either a different color or of a lighter tone. Pleasing variation is also presented by keeping the skirt in solid tone, topping it with metal interknit Jersey.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Improved Uniform International

## Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. H. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Lesson for February 5

JESUS MISUNDERSTOOD AND OPOSED.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 3:19-35; 6:1-6. GOLDEN TEXT—He came unto his own and his own received him not, but as many as received him to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Friends Misunderstand Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Friends Misunderstand Jesus.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Facing Unavoidable Opposition.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Misunderstood Jesus.

#### I. Jesus Misunderstood by His Friends (3:19-21).

1. The occasion (vv. 19, 20).

A series of important events in the ministry of Jesus had followed each other in rapid succession. The twelve had been chosen, and He with His disciples had just returned from a trip of preaching and healing in Galilee. Such great interest was aroused that though Jesus was weary and hungry He did not have time to eat.

2. What His friends purposed to do (v. 21). They went out to lay hold on Him. They saw Him giving Himself with absolute abandon to His work so they attempted to rescue Him forcibly by taking Him from His work.

3. What they said (v. 21). "He is beside himself." His passionate devotion to saving the lost seemed to them a kind of insanity.

#### II. Jesus Opposed by the Scribes (vv. 22-30).

1. Their charge (v. 22). They charged Him with casting out demons by Beelzebub. According to Matthew 12:22-24, the Pharisees joined the scribes in this charge. The occasion which provoked the charge was the healing of a man possessed with a demon. Unable to explain His unwearying service for needy men by attributing His zeal to religious frenzy, they accused Him of being in league with the devil.

2. Christ's reply (vv. 23-27). He exposed their folly by a question and by parables.

(1) "How can Satan cast out Satan?" If after Satan gets control of a man he should voluntarily relinquish that hold he would thus become his own enemy. In view of the nature of the devil, this is unthinkable.

(2) "If a kingdom be divided against itself that kingdom cannot stand (v. 24). Civil war is national suicide. A living example of this folly is seen in China today.

(3) If a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand (v. 25). House here means family. The family that wars against itself will surely perish.

(4) No man can enter into a strong man's house and spoil his goods except he first bind the strong man (v. 27). Satan here is the strong man, the house is the world, the goods of the house are the human beings whose welfare and happiness Satan is seeking to destroy.

3. Christ's charge (vv. 28-30). Since He was doing the works of God (for before their very eyes He had driven the demon from the man), He was undoing the works of the devil. He went about doing good. Wherever He went men were blessed. The eyes of the blind were opened, deaf ears were unstopped, the lame were made to walk and the dumb were raised. Having with unanswerable logic met their accusations He charged home upon them most awful guilt, that of blasphemy against the Holy Ghost. Blasphemy against the Holy Ghost is attributing the works of the Spirit to the devil. For this great sin there is no pardon.

#### III. Jesus Misunderstood by His Family (vv. 31-35).

His brothers and mother came with the object of getting Him home because they thought He had lost His reason. Of course His brothers did not believe on Him as the Messiah, but their filial interest moved them to try to get Him home. No doubt this was most painful to Jesus. Their motive may have been right, but they were used of the devil to hinder Him.

#### IV. Jesus Misunderstood by His Fellow Townsmen (6:1-6).

The citizens of Nazareth were unable to question the reality of Christ's work and the power of His words, but because He was one of them they were offended at Him. This is a marvelous example of the blighting effects of prejudice. Because of this attitude of soul on the part of the people His wonder working was very limited among them. And He marvelled because of their unbelief.

#### Vanity

Vanity of vanities saith the preacher; all is vanity. And moreover, because the preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs.—Ecclesiastes 12:8-9.

#### Life

Life is not a man's personal property. It is a loan from the Almighty for which he is responsible.—F. B. Meyer.

Receives Honor Long Delayed



Here are Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Hopkins of Boonton, N. J., admiring the Congressional Medal of Honor and a citation for distinguished gallantry awarded to Mr. Hopkins 62 years ago, but which had just reached him. The delay of the award was due to the veteran's reluctance to apply personally for the honor. The couple have just celebrated the sixty-first anniversary of their wedding.

"Radio" Nearing Century Mark

Chicago.—Radio, once known as "wireless" underwent a process of elimination before the present radiation system was adopted. This method was preceded by two others, in which attempts at sending without wires were made by conduction and induction.

raphy and telegraph code, followed up Steinhell's experiments and in 1844 transmitted messages across a canal 75 feet wide. This was accomplished by two metal conductors in each side of the canal. By the insertion of a battery between the two underwater plates a current was carried across the canal with the water as the conductor. Three miles was the greatest distance reached.

Baron, Wife, Renounce Title for Citizenship

Providence, R. I.—Valuing American citizenship above their place in Hungarian nobility, Baron and Baroness Francis De Levay De Wolf have sworn allegiance to the United States.

The baron is a grand-nephew of the late Senator La Baron B. Colt of Rhode Island, and as a lieutenant in the Austrian army during the World war he won five decorations for bravery. He came to America with his bride, Edith von Magyar of Budapest, in 1922, at the invitation of his maternal grandfather, Francis E. De Wolf of Bristol, R. I., and when his grandfather died in 1924 the will left the baron a legacy on condition that he change his name to De Wolf, which he did.

The baron and baroness—now just Mr. and Mrs. F. D. De Wolf—are living at Bristol. They explain that neither cared about titles and that both wanted to become Americans.

100,000,000 Records of War Being Filed

Washington.—Progress in the classifying and filing of approximately 100,000,000 documents which the World war added to the records of the office of the adjutant general of the army has been reported by the War department.

The mass of documents includes not only the individual records of men in the army, but the correspondence and other papers of all the war-time camps, the forces in France and Siberia and the Army of Occupation in Germany. With the exception of the records of general headquarters in France and the Army of Occupation, all were received after the war in various conditions of disarrangement.

On With the Dance

Mexico City.—Perhaps joy over Lindbergh helped him do it. Senor Asuncion Castro believes he has made a world's endurance record on terra firma. He danced 110 hours and 45 minutes.

Father Sage Says

Somehow the neighbors always think the sad look on a married woman's face is due to her husband.

Nation's Forest Acreage Large

Richmond, Va.—Virginia's forest area comprises 12,000,000 acres, according to a statistical survey compiled by Dr. Wilson Gee and J. J. Corson of the University of Virginia. Twenty states have a greater acreage in forest. Of these Oregon is first with 25,275,000 acres of her land area known as forest land.

Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia and Minnesota have more than 20,000,000 acres covered with timber. In 1925 Virginia held sixteenth place in the amount of lumber cut, with a total of 709,180 feet, board measure. Washington cut the most, 7,027,325 feet, while Oregon was second with 4,216,383. Eleven other states cut more than 1,000,000 feet of lumber that year. They were Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, California, Nevada, Arkansas, Texas, Georgia, Idaho, Wisconsin and North Carolina. Rhode Island cut the smallest amount of lumber, only 3,686 feet. Utah, Kansas, Delaware and New Jersey were the only other states to cut less than 10,000 feet. Rhode Island also has the smallest

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Ice Caves in Hungary In the ice cave of Dobsina in Hungary there is a large floor of ice the year around. Ice skating can be enjoyed during the warmest summer months. Its icy glittering walls and ceiling are a dazzling and beautiful sight. Also in Hungary is the beautiful stalactite cave so large one can spend hours exploring it.

THE MAN WHO VOLUNTEERS

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

I WAS in the hospital nursing an inflamed shoulder when Bert and George called on me to help make the hours pass a little more rapidly. I could read even though I was lying on my back, and there was one particular magazine which I very much desired. It was in the news stands, I knew, and probably would not be there very long.

"Oh, no," I answered. "I just want to be sure not to miss it." "Frank is coming out here tomorrow at eight," George explained, "and I'll have him bring you our copy. We don't care for it. It's too bad to take Bert away just now when we have only a few minutes more to visit."

"Well, I was afraid George would forget all about it," he explained. "So I brought one along." The obligation which he had momentarily assumed he carried in his mind until he could check up on the other man who had essayed to take it off his shoulders. It goes without saying that Bert is a good business man whom his clients know they can depend upon.

ELABORATION IN FUR



This elaborate fur coat using a combined color effect is worn by Dorothy Mackall, First National star. It is of cream and cocoa dyed ermine. The coat is designed with a flare and has a wide shawl collar, cuffs and interesting panel treatment of the light ermine. The side skirt trimming gives a novel effect and emphasizes the elaboration of the mode.

Lock It in the Cellar

The Los Angeles bride who wouldn't live with her husband because the bungalow he bought had no room for a piano ought to know it's foolish to look a gift horse in the mouth.—Farm and Fireside.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS

Washington.—Have you a daughter who must go to work this year? Will you like it if she has to work long hours each day, until she loses that healthy youth you have spent so many years building for her?

These are questions put to American mothers by Miss Mary Winslow, economic analyst and director of special studies for the women's bureau of the United States Department of Labor, who has completed a nation-wide study of the regulation of hours of work for women.

"Are you resting secure in the knowledge that your state has already said she shall not work longer than 48 hours a week, and that she shall not work at night at all?" asks Miss Winslow.

"Oh have you heard tales about that 48-hour law? Have you heard that it may keep her from getting any job at all, because employers don't want to have to stop work at the end of an eight-hour day?"

Debated by Thousands.

Thousands of people throughout the United States have been discussing and debating the question of regulating women's work.

The largest of two opposing groups led by the working women themselves, including such organizations as the National Women's Trade Union League, the League of Women Voters, the Young Women's Christian Association, the Consumers' League, the National Council of Catholic Women and the General Federation of Women's Clubs, believe in the necessity of regulation because, they say, women are largely unorganized and so more liable to exploitation than men.

The other group, much smaller but very active, has been led by the National Women's party, which is sponsoring the "equal rights amendment" in Washington.

According to Miss Winslow's findings, legislation to protect women workers in industry has not harmed them. With practically no exceptions, the few handicaps resulting from protective legislation have occurred only in a small number of special occupations—in which normally few women

BINA DAY DENEEN



Pretty Bina Day Deneen, daughter of Senator Deneen of Illinois, is one of the most popular of this season's debutantes in Washington. This is the young lady's latest portrait.

are employed—and in semiprofessional work, such as that of pharmacists, proofreaders, etc., where legislation is largely unnecessary, due to the more individual character of the work and to the greater training required.

"In the course of our investigation," she reports, "we were continually impressed by the fact that what is needed is not the abolition of existing or proposed laws, but the more careful rewriting of those laws. There is all the difference in the world between legislation that regulates the employment of women and that which prohibits it. Certain adaptations must be made in order to fit special cases. Laws need to be cut to the measure of the individual situations in the different states.

Find Women Necessary.

"The women's bureau study has at ready shown that women are necessary to industry and that reasonable legal standards for their employment do not bar them from industrial work. In fact, that the great majority of up-to-date employers realize the value of such standards and often exceed them in their own plans. Many of them approve such legislation because it largely does away with the cheap, unfair competition of unscrupulous employers."

The selection of Mary Winslow for this study came as a result of her own long experience with industrial problems. She was trained at the New York School of Social Work, and served first as a civil service appointee of New York City in the department of public charities.

During the war she was with the council of national defense in Washington, but after the armistice took the examination for the women in industry service, which became the women's bureau in 1920. She is the author of ten of the bureau's publications.

GIRL SKATING WONDER



The girl wonder is Maribel C. Vinson, seventeen-year-old skater from Winchester, Mass., who will wear the United States shield in the next Olympic skating competition. Miss Vinson was developed at the Boston arena by William Frick, famous professional skating teacher.

—they always begin that way when I am roused at some inopportune time—"but we are just ready to initiate four new men, and I find that Gordon, who was to see about the proper permission, has forgotten to attend to it.

Whenever your friend or your roommate or a fraternity brother or a chance caller volunteers enthusiastically to do a service for you, don't depend upon it too confidently unless you know the person thoroughly. It is easier to promise than to fulfill.



HAPPINESS

"Of course," said Mrs. Cardinal bird to her mate, "I am not nearly so handsome as you are."

"You're different," said Mr. Cardinal Bird. "But you're very beautiful in your own way."

"I've heard many and many a person say: 'Ah, aren't they a fine looking pair!' And I'm not a pair all by myself, you know," added Mr. Cardinal with a gallant bow.

"That makes me feel happy," said Mrs. Cardinal. "It's nice to hear pleasant things, isn't it? So much better than to hear horrid men things."

"Very much better," agreed Mr. Cardinal.

"Your brilliant red suit is so beautiful," Mrs. Cardinal said admiringly to her mate.

"Ah, I think your gown of rich brown with the touches of red is very distinguished and stylish," said Mr. Cardinal.

"I've always been an admirer of deep brown with touches of red."

"I'm so glad," said Mrs. Cardinal. "How different any of us are if we are captured," said Mr. Cardinal.

"I've heard it said that all our cousins are cross and sad if they are captured."

"It's a good thing," said Mrs. Cardinal.

"I'm glad to hear that our cousins have acted that way if they have been captured."

"We weren't meant to be captured and caged, anyway, and it's not in the least bit fair or nice to do such a thing to us."

"It's not fair," agreed Mr. Cardinal. "It's very cruel. And I don't blame our cousins for behaving in such a way. When we're free we're always happy and gay."

"That is the nature of the cardinal bird."

"Ah, yes, and in cages I've heard it said," continued Mrs. Cardinal, "our



Mr. Cardinal Bird Sang.

cousins couldn't flap their wings and stretch them out. They couldn't bathe in the sun and they couldn't fly and feel the wonderful air about them.

"And as for singing—well, naturally, they didn't feel like singing when they couldn't enjoy the beautiful freedom which birds do enjoy so much."

"You did make such a nice nest this spring," said Mr. Cardinal. "I really think you built one of the nicest homes ever a bird did build."

"Oh, I thank you, I thank you," said Mrs. Cardinal. "I just built it in the usual way with leaves and twigs and bits of bark and vines."

"I lined it of course with dry grass, for a nest which is not lined seems very unfinished to me. Of course I built it loosely as we always like our nests that way."

"It was perfect," said Mr. Cardinal. "And you are always so devoted to me," said Mrs. Cardinal, "that I can't help but do my best."

"I've heard it said that there are no happier families than the Cardinal Bird families."

Then Mr. Cardinal Bird sang a glorious high-pitched song of joy, wonderful notes which sang of freedom, a happy home, a loving mate, some beautiful little birdlings, with no cruel cage to shut him in.

Mrs. Cardinal Bird sang, too. Her voice was softer but it was very lovely, and very, very musical.

For the cardinal birds are very happy when they are free and their little family life is quite as perfect as any to be found in the bird world or in any kind of a world.

Qualities in Odors

It was all right to say "I've got your number" until the chemists got around to making digital specifications of odors. A system developed in the laboratories of Arthur D. Little of Cambridge, Mass., recognizes four decisive qualities in its numerical definition of odors.

These odor types include the fragrant type, with the sweetness of flowers; the acid type, with the sourness of vinegar and camphor; the burnt type, with a tarry smell, and the caprylic type, which has a goaty or almost putrid pungency.—Nation's Business Magazine.

Always Scrapping

Luella and Fred, cousins, were always arguing and could never agree. A few days ago Luella, looking scornfully at Fred, said, "I won't ask you to my party, Misser Fred. You's always scrapping; I never det a single word ahead of you's."

SUCH IS LIFE—Mr. Turtle Is Always at Home



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**We All Like to Try Something New  
Even an Editor or a New Hat—maybe both**

You know we can say a whole lot of Good Things for our New Hats—but, it's not necessary, because you know you'll find all kinds of new Stetsons and Model Hats here.

We've been told a whole lot of Good Things about your New Editor—and if the paper in the past was even worth while—from now on it will be worth reading.

Let us know the next time you're up what you think of your paper.

**THE MODEL**

Ed Williams  
Stetson Hats & Style Plus Clothes  
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

**MEETING OF WOMAN'S CLUB**

The Woman's Club will meet in the Presbyterian church Friday, February 17th.  
Mr. J. H. Slayter will speak on "American Citizenship," and Mrs. E. V. Sweet will have charge of the program on the school.  
Music will be furnished, and a good attendance is expected, for these topics are vital ones, on which all should be well informed.  
Credit should be given Mrs. Harold Miller, Miss Simmons and Mrs. F. D. Mitchell for subscriptions to the health seal fund, the latter being one of those purchasing a health bond. The school's undernourished children are now being given milk daily.

**HOSTS TO BOARD OF STEWARDS**

Rev. and Mrs. M. F. Bell, of the Methodist church, were hosts at an oyster supper, given in honor of the board of stewards at their meeting Monday night. After enjoying the repast provided the Stewards engaged in the business before them and a number of speeches as well as informal talks, were made, one or two by the ladies present in response to a call by Mr. Bell.

Rev. A. L. Moore, of Roswell, presiding elder of the Roswell district, was here in attendance on the meeting and expressed satisfaction at the financial condition existing, the minister having been paid up in full and the work now under way on church buildings being financed to the amount required.

Present were: Rev. A. L. Moore, Messrs. and Mesdames E. A. Padlock, C. W. Curry, C. E. Carter, John Campbell, B. J. West, Harry Cowan, Leon Meeks, A. A. Bailey and Mr. Louis Burck, Mrs. Burck being unavoidably absent owing to illness of her mother.

**LADIES' MISSIONARY SOCIETY**

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Methodist church met with Mrs. M. F. Bell Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Bell was leader for the afternoon. We had for discussion the two first chapters of the missionary book "New Tasks for New Times." The society has taken this book as a study for January. After the study the society had a short business meeting, and plans were made for the 'ake sa'e Saturday, also for the rummage sale to be held on the street at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The meeting adjourned to meet Mrs. E. H. Hensley, February 18th.

Those present were: Mrs. F. J. and W. P. West, Stine, Carter, Bailey, J. F. J. W. and R. G. Campbell, Floto, Cowan, Johnson and Curry.

**ISN'T THIS THE LIMIT?**

California boasts of many things, to some of which she is not entitled; but we award one of her citizens the blue ribbon for sublime ignorance.

A subscriber brought into our office Monday a letter from one of the largest business establishments of the city of Los Angeles, and an establishment that has branches all the way from Chicago east, west, north and south throughout the country. We delete the name of the recipient:

"Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_  
Las Cruces, New Mexico  
Dear Madam:

We are not sending you a copy of our catalogue because we do not accept orders outside of the United States and its possessions.

Doubtless you are under the impression that we could fill your orders and we appreciate the fact that you had us in mind. If you ever are in a place where we can ship, we shall be very glad to hear from you.

Yours truly,

Ye Gods! This firm not only deprives us of statehood but denies us the joy of being even a humble possession. All hope is lost.—Rio Grande Farmer.

**ANOTHER ADVERTISEMENT**

As my wife, Mary Peters, has left my bed and board. I refuse to pay any bills contracted by her after this date.

Signed, Aaron Peters.  
Notice one week later.

As regards A. Peters affair of last week, I wish to say I paid the rent and earned my board since November 7 last, and as for leaving his bed, the furniture was mine.

Signed, Mary Peters.  
—Greenfield Gazette.

Seed Oats For Sale.  
3-3tp M. Y. MONICAL

**DELEGATION TO CHAVES COUNTY CONVENTION TO BE FILED SOON**

A delegation pledged to support no candidate for the democratic nomination for president, except one favoring the rigid enforcement of the Eighteenth amendment to the constitution will be filed in every precinct in Chaves county as candidates for delegates to the county convention, according to an announcement made here by democratic leaders Monday says the Roswell Record.

This announcement followed the meeting of the Chaves county democratic central committee in this city Saturday afternoon at which time the committee set April 24 as the date for the next primary and voted to elect the same number of delegates to the county convention as were elected in 1916.

**COTTON PRICES REACH LOWEST POINT OF YEAR**

NEW YORK.—Prices had reached new low records for the season when the New York cotton exchange closed Saturday, the decline of Friday continuing long enough to lower the price per bale \$1.50 to \$2.50. Heavy selling by commission houses and the south and weakness of the Liverpool and Alexandria markets combined with unfavorable reports from the textile trade and expectations of increased cotton acreage to depress quotations.

May contracts bore the brunt of the decline, dropping about \$2.30 per bale. March sagged \$1.90, July \$2 and October \$1.85, all substantially lower than yesterday's closing quotations and representing new laws for the year.

**FIGHT COTTON BOLL IN WEST TEXAS FIELDS**

WASHINGTON.—The department of agriculture announced Saturday it planned to unite the federal and state forces immediately for control of the pink bollworm outbreak in western Texas. The infestation is giving the department serious concern, it was said, presenting what it regards as possibly the greatest menace to the cotton areas not only in Texas but eastward throughout the cotton belt, since 1917.

The success of the eradication campaign in 1917 would seem to indicate, the department said, that the present menace can be similarly controlled if prompt action is taken.

**EACH STATE SHOULD REGULATE ITS "OVER PRODUCTION EVIL"**

WASHINGTON.—Regulation by states of the "over-production evil" in the petroleum industry was suggested at an open hearing Tuesday of the recently organized committee of nine on oil conservation.

Charles A. Son, Los Angeles independent producer, urged that mandatory legislation to restrict production be enacted by the different states. Congress, he said, should be asked only for legislation to cover government-owned oil land. The industry itself should also organize he said to forestall too much outside control.

Eight oil companies in California control more than 80 per cent of that state's production, Son said, and he declared there was little competition between them. Independents in California, he said, are in no position to market co-operatively.

Thomas A. O'Donnell, chairman of the board of the California Petroleum corporation, and members of committee, challenged Son's statement. He said there was the keenest "competition" among California producers.

"The oil industry in California," O'Donnell said, "is suffering from easy credit and too much expansion." Son replied that in recent years a falling price for crude oil has been accompanied by a rising price for refined oil brought about by the dominance of the eight large companies.

FOR SALE: 3 thoroughbred Barred Rock Cockerels, \$2.00 each. 18 young hens \$1.00 each. One thoroughbred Hereford bull, 8 months old, \$50.  
3-2tp HENRY G. PERRY

**DR. M. A. GRISSOM**

Dentist  
X-RAY EXAMINATION  
Suite 7, First Nat'l Bank Bldg.  
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICE SUNDAY**

The services of this church next Sunday will be held at the usual hours. In the morning at 11:00 o'clock there will be the regular quarterly communion service, after a short talk by the pastor and reception of members if there be any.

The Sunday school which indicates growth in spirit and attendance will be held at ten o'clock. A new plan of organization will be presented to the school for its consideration and adoption. The Sunday school cabinet has had two very interesting meetings in the last week in which considerable enthusiasm was manifested as to the work of the school.

The evening service will be given over to the Christian Endeavor society for a special program in celebration of the forty-seventh anniversary of the founding of the society. Mrs. Davenport, the efficient director of the society, locally, has prepared a good program with the assistance of members of the local society, and the exercises will commence at 7 o'clock. You are cordially invited to all of these services.

**OGLE TO CALIFORNIA**

John Lester Ogle, the best caretaker and janitor any school ever had, has been granted leave of absence by the board of education in order that he may take a rest and recuperate his health and on advice of his physician he will go to California, leaving about March 1. Mr. Ogle is suffering from an affected heart, which persists in doing too much work, and a lower altitude seems to offer the surest and safest remedy. The family will remain at Hagerman unless Mr. Ogle should decide to remain permanently in California. The whole community lose on account of this unfortunate circumstance, and Mr. Ogle's best of friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Baker came in Wednesday afternoon from Clovis and will spend several days here visiting Mr. Baker's sister, Mrs. Johrale Poven. Curtis formerly resided here, graduating from Hagerman High a few years ago. His marriage, which occurred several months ago, is news to many of his old friends, all of whom will be glad to welcome him and his wife to Hagerman.

**J. S. BOWEN BARBER SHOP**

(FORMERLY LATIMER BROS.)  
HAGERMAN, N. M.

First Class Work, Up-to-Date Equipment,  
Ladies Work a Specialty

An excellent hair tonic sold, or will be applied in the shop. Keeps the hair in fine condition. All who try it are pleased with its results.

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The well balanced ration of pure, high grade food products is a vital necessity in every home. Because they bring a world of good things to eat to your door, local grocers make the balanced menu possible for everyone at prices that invariably are right. You can make your grocery dollars larger by trading at

**CARTER GROCERY**

C. E. CARTER, Prop.  
Hagerman, New Mexico

**On the Way**

1928 is already hitting a lively rate. We realize that our business and service must keep pace with the times, and we already have our plans made to march with the front row.

We are waiting to serve You.

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ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

**J.C. PENNEY Co.**  
A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION

311-313 North Main Street  
ROSWELL NEW MEXICO

**Community Future Is What It Is Made!**

With such good shops and stores in which to trade as are to be found here, the wonder is that anybody at anytime should consider it necessary to go elsewhere to do any part of his buying.

The J. C. Penney Company is proud of its fellow-merchants in town, proud to be one of them, proud to share with them the great responsibility which as distributors of the necessary things of life is due the public, proud to work with them in providing these economies which add so much to the joy of living.

Our community-future is what we make it. Let's all work together.

J.C. Penney Co.

**Quite At Ease**  
Sure to Please



There's nothing like plenty of foot-room and just the right snugness around the ankles to win a man's heart. Gun Metal Calif.

\$4.98

**Everyday Hose**  
Mercerized

Practical, serviceable hose at a small price. Pair, 25c

**The Spirit of Confidence**  
In the "Collegiate" Model

There's something irresistible about the easy, confident swing of the "Collegiate" model for young men.

New greys and new tans in the lighter tones give this new Spring model a striking personality all its own.

The wool and cassimere twists are much more than merely good-looking fabrics. They have real character—these cloths. Featured for Spring at—



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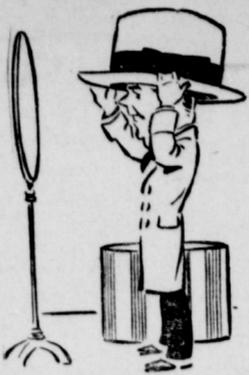
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**We All Like to Try Something New  
Even an Editor or a New Hat—maybe both**

You know we can say a whole lot of Good Things for our New Hats—but, it's not necessary, because you know you'll find all kinds of new Stetsons and Model Hats here.

We've been told a whole lot of Good Things about your New Editor—and if the paper in the past was even worth while—from now on it will be worth reading.

Let us know the next time you're up what you think of your paper.

**THE MODEL**

Ed Williams  
Stetson Hats & Style Plus Clothes  
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

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SERVICE SUNDAY**

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**OGLE TO CALIFORNIA**

John Lester Ogle, the best caretaker and janitor any school ever had, has been granted leave of absence by the board of education in order that he may take a rest and recuperate his health and on advice of his physician he will go to California, leaving about March 1. Mr. Ogle is suffering from an affected heart, which persists in doing too much work, and a lower altitude seems to offer the surest and safest remedy. The family will remain at Hagerman unless Mr. Ogle should decide to remain permanently in California. The whole community lose on account of this unfortunate circumstance, and Mr. Ogle's best of friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Baker came in Wednesday afternoon from Clovis and will spend several days here visiting Mr. Baker's sister, Mrs. Johnnie Bowen. Curtis formerly resided here, graduating from Hagerman High a few years ago. His marriage, which occurred several months ago, is news to many of his old friends, all of whom will be glad to welcome him and his wife to Hagerman.

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BARBER SHOP**

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An excellent hair tonic sold, or will be applied in the shop. Keeps the hair in fine condition. All who try it are pleased with its results.

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The well balanced ration of pure, high grade food products is a vital necessity in every home. Because they bring a world of good things to eat to your door, local grocers make the balanced menu possible for everyone at prices that invariably are right. You can make your grocery dollars larger by trading at

**CARTER GROCERY**

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Hagerman, New Mexico

**MEETING OF WOMAN'S CLUB**

The Woman's Club will meet in the Presbyterian church Friday, February 17th. Mr. J. H. Slayter will speak on "American Citizenship," and Mrs. E. V. Sweatt will have charge of the program on the school. Music will be furnished, and a good attendance is expected, for these topics are vital ones, on which all should be well informed.

Credit should be given Mrs. Harold Miller, Miss Simmons and Mrs. F. D. Mitchell for subscriptions to the health seal fund, the latter being one of those purchasing a health bond. The school's undernourished children are now being given milk daily.

**HOSTS TO BOARD OF STEWARDS**

Rev. and Mrs. M. F. Bell, of the Methodist church, were hosts at an oyster supper, given in honor of the board of stewards at their meeting Monday night. After enjoying the repast provided the Stewards engaged in the business before them and a number of speeches as well as informal talks, were made, one or two by the ladies present in response to a call by Mr. Bell.

Rev. A. L. Moore, of Roswell, presiding elder of the Roswell district, was here in attendance on the meeting and expressed satisfaction at the financial condition existing, the minister having been paid up in full and the work now under way on church buildings being financed to the amount required.

Present were: Rev. A. L. Moore, Messrs. and Mesdames E. A. Padlock, C. W. Curry, C. E. Carter, John Campbell, B. J. West, Harry Cowan, Leon Meeks, A. A. Bailey and Mr. Louis Burck, Mrs. Burck being unavoidably absent owing to illness of her mother.

**LADIES' MISSIONARY SOCIETY**

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Methodist church met with Mrs. M. F. Bell Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Bell was leader for the afternoon. We had for discussion the two first chapters of the missionary book "New Tasks for New Times." The society has taken this book as a study for February. After the study the society had a short business meeting, and plans were made for the "take six" Saturday, also for the rummage sale to be held on the street at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The meeting adjourned to meet with Mrs. E. B. Hensley, February 18th.

Those present were: Mrs. F. J. and W. P. West, Stine, Carter, Bailey, J. F., J. W. and R. G. Campbell, Floto, Cowan, Johnson and Curry.

**ISN'T THIS THE LIMIT?**

California boasts of many things, to some of which she is not entitled; but we award one of her citizens the blue ribbon for sublime ignorance.

A subscriber brought into our office Monday a letter from one of the largest business establishments of the city of Los Angeles, and an establishment that has branches all the way from Chicago east, west, north and south throughout the country. We delete the name of the recipient:

"Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_  
Las Cruces, New Mexico  
Dear Madam:

We are not sending you a copy of our catalogue because we do not accept orders outside of the United States and its possessions.

Doubtless you are under the impression that we could fill your orders and we appreciate the fact that you had us in mind. If you ever are in a place where we can ship, we shall be very glad to hear from you.

Yours truly,

Ye Gods! This firm not only deprives us of statehood but denies us the joy of being even a humble possession. All hope is lost.—Rio Grande Farmer.

**ANOTHER ADVERTISEMENT**

As my wife, Mary Peters, has left my bed and board. I refuse to pay any bills contracted by her after this date.

Signed, Aaron Peters.

Notice one week later.  
As regards A. Peters affair of last week, I wish to say I paid the rent and earned my board since November 7 last, and as for leaving his bed, the furniture was mine.

Signed, Mary Peters.  
—Greenfield Gazette.

Seed Oats For Sale.  
3-3tp M. Y. MONICAL

**DELEGATION TO CHAVES COUNTY CONVENTION TO BE FILED SOON**

A delegation pledged to support no candidate for the democratic nomination for president, except one favoring the rigid enforcement of the Eighteenth amendment to the constitution will be filed in every precinct in Chaves county as candidates for delegates to the county convention, according to an announcement made here by democratic leaders Monday says the Roswell Record.

This announcement followed the meeting of the Chaves county democratic central committee in this city Saturday afternoon at which time the committee set April 24 as the date for the next primary and voted to elect the same number of delegates to the county convention as were elected in 1916.

**COTTON PRICES REACH LOWEST POINT OF YEAR**

NEW YORK.—Prices had reached new low records for the season when the New York cotton exchange closed Saturday, the decline of Friday continuing long enough to lower the price per bale \$1.50 to \$2.50. Heavy selling by commission houses and the south and weakness of the Liverpool and Alexandria markets combined with unfavorable reports from the textile trade and expectations of increased cotton acreage to depress quotations.

May contracts bore the brunt of the decline, dropping about \$2.30 per bale. March sagged \$1.90, July \$2 and October \$1.85, all substantially lower than yesterday's closing quotations and representing new laws for the year.

**FIGHT COTTON BOLL IN WEST TEXAS FIELDS**

WASHINGTON.—The department of agriculture announced Saturday it planned to unite the federal and state forces immediately for control of the pink bollworm outbreak in western Texas. The infestation is giving the department serious concern, it was said, presenting what it regards as possibly the greatest menace to the cotton areas not only in Texas but eastward throughout the cotton belt, since 1917.

The success of the eradication campaign in 1917 would seem to indicate, the department said, that the present menace can be similarly controlled if prompt action is taken.

**EACH STATE SHOULD REGULATE ITS "OVER PRODUCTION EVIL"**

WASHINGTON.—Regulation by states of the "over-production evil" in the petroleum industry was suggested at an open hearing Tuesday of the recently organized committee of nine on oil conservation.

Charles A. Son, Los Angeles independent producer, urged that mandatory legislation to restrict production be enacted by the different states. Congress, he said, should be asked only for legislation to cover government-owned oil land. The industry itself should also organize he said to forestall too much outside control.

Eight oil companies in California control more than 80 per cent of that state's production, Son said, and he declared there was little competition between them. Independents in California, he said, are in no position to market co-operatively.

Thomas A. O'Donnell, chairman of the board of the California Petroleum corporation, and members of committee, challenged Son's statement. He said there was the keenest "competition" among California producers.

"The oil industry in California," O'Donnell said, "is suffering from easy credit and too much expansion."

Son replied that in recent years a falling price for crude oil has been accompanied by a rising price for refined oil brought about by the dominance of the eight large companies.

FOR SALE: 3 thoroughbred Barred Rock Cockerels, \$2.00 each. 18 young hens \$1.00 each. One thoroughbred Hereford bull, 8 months old, \$50.  
3-2tp HENRY G. PERRY

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