

Hagerman is located in the area that offers you health and opportunities.

Hagerman, in the Pecos Valley's best farming belt.

METER A NEW WELLS IN P. V. BASIN

Andrew of Roswell Given Contract for Meters To Be Placed on Wells at Various Points; Survey Water Right Underway.

The state engineer, Tom McCrory, has let a contract to Harry (Scotty) Andrew of Roswell for manufacture and installation of meters to be placed at various points in the Pecos valley newly-drilled artesian wells. Dr. C. Crile, chairman of the board of directors of the Pecos Valley Artesian Conservancy District announced at Roswell Tuesday.

After several years of experimentation, and with the cooperation of the conservancy board and state engineer, Mr. Andrew has developed and patented a meter measuring the flow of artesian water, and this meter will now be on trial. Dr. Crile said, adding that a meter had to be especially designed for artesian wells, as there is no meter on the market which is reasonable in price, which will serve this purpose.

Dr. Crile said further: "A hydrographic survey is being made by the state engineer of the Pecos valley artesian basin. This will determine definitely the number of wells on which each man has made a claim of artesian water. The installation of meters will determine whether he has used his allowance of three acre-feet per year, or whether he has exceeded allowance.

When these two projects are completed (the hydrographic survey and the installation of meters) when the leaky wells have been plugged, this will be the most permanent and economical irrigation project in the conservancy district.

Federal Relief Cost In N. Mex.

WASHINGTON—Cost of federal relief in New Mexico from May, 1933, through October, this year, was given Tuesday by the federal relief administration as \$19,693,228. Relief officials said \$12,792,735 of this amount went for general relief purposes; \$1,637,461 for transient relief; \$1,746,000 for rural rehabilitation; \$218,088 for education; \$2,567,000 for federal surplus relief corporation activities and \$731,944 for miscellaneous.

The report showed January, 1935, as the month of maximum relief expenditures in the state when the total obligations was \$1,071,607. During this month there were 135,670 persons on relief.

The lowest expenditure in New Mexico was in May, 1933, when only \$27,542 was spent to care for 24,548 persons.

Expenditures for relief in the state for the first quarter of 1935 amounted to \$2,787,095; second quarter \$2,852,333 and third quarter \$1,705,391.

Total expenditures in New Mexico in 1933 and 1934 amounted to \$7,121,605. The 1933 expenditure from May on was \$707,040 while the total in 1934 was \$6,414,564.

War Time Silence Prevails In Italy

ROME—Besieged economically by fifty-two nations, Italy applied war-time measures last night to combat sanctions. Military silence fell on those who might give "information useful to the enemy."

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The Bank of Italy, for the first time in history, refused to publish a statement showing its gold reserves.

Gold was being contributed in great quantities by Italy's population, but no one expected it to balance the recent outflow which for six months had averaged twenty tons a month.

So much gold, silver, copper and iron had been brought to the government that leading fascists called the movement to plebiscite in which the country expressed its approval of Il Duce's moves in Africa and his stand against sanctions.

Ethiopian officials said Tuesday the nation in its attempt to retain its independence had gained more by the reported death of one claimant to the Ethiopian throne than it would have profited by a decisive victory on the battlefield.

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Gold Pours Into Italian Treasury To Meet The Sanctions.

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Oklahoma Man May Be New Mex. Mystery Slayer

OKLAHOMA CITY—Investigation of the fate of nine missing persons focused Tuesday upon the condition of Chester Comer, 25, itinerant oil field worker, gravely wounded in a gunfight before his capture yesterday.

Comer, a bullet in his brain, gasped a barely understandable admission of partial guilt before lapsing into a coma.

E. Smith Hester, McClain county attorney, said Comer confessed he killed Ray Evans, prominent Shawnee attorney; L. A. Simpson, Piedmont farmer, and Simpson's son, Warren, 14, and hid their bodies.

"I did away with three... dumped their bodies in a pile under a pipeline... Allen... near Ada," Hester quoted Comer.

Comer's first and second wives were added to the list of missing. Federal agents probed the possibility Comer may have killed four Illinois tourists George M. Lorus and Albert A. Heberer and their wives, in New Mexico, several months ago.

CHRISTMAS CARDS GO AT LOW RATE

A new postal bulletin calls attention to the rate postage on Christmas and other greeting cards sent in unsealed envelopes. They take the third-class rate of one and one-half cents for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

These cards may bear a simple written inscription with the name of sender—but not long messages. Messages are written out at length, the cards will have to travel as letters or under three-cent postage.

DISTRICT HEALTH MEET IS HELD IN CARLSBAD

Public health district No. 6 held meeting in Carlsbad Saturday with the nurses of the district, Dr. E. Puckett, district health officer, and Dr. Phillips of Roswell in attendance. The subject of discussion was communicable diseases.

THANKS FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS

Mrs. Maggie Weir, Louie Heick and J. C. Nelson of Roswell.

Three Quarters of An Inch of Rain Falls On Monday

Rains Monday and Monday night brought a total of three-quarters of an inch of moisture to this section, according to official records at the government station. The precipitation was general over the state. In northern New Mexico rain and snow fell, the moisture varied from a half to an inch. Precipitation in the Roswell vicinity measured slightly over a half inch or .53 of an inch.

The rainfall appeared to have been heavier in the Rio Grande valley and extended northward as far as the state line. Only Raton was missed by the storm. The moisture here is expected to injure the grade and staple of the cotton, but the damage to cotton will be partly offset by the benefit to the ranges. Monday's storm broke several weeks of dry weather.

The temperature took a decided drop here Wednesday morning as a cold north wind swept the valley, bringing high flying clouds. An inch of snow was reported to have fallen in some parts of the Sacramento mountains, in the Weed community and above.

Unpaved roads were heavy and travel slow over the state. Snow fell again Tuesday in northern part of the state, visiting some sections missed by the rains.

Farmers have not been able to resume crop gathering operations with any degree of success since the rains Monday.

Death Takes Mrs. H. E. Blackwelder

Mrs. H. E. Blackwelder passed away last Friday morning at St. Mary's hospital following an illness of septic poison. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon from the Adventist church, the Rev. R. P. Montgomery of Clovis the officiating minister, assisted by the Rev. James A. Hedges of Hagerman. Music was furnished by a mixed choir from the churches of the town. A solo was sung by Mrs. Ramon Welborne. Pall bearers were Tom McKinstry, Jim McKinstry, Sam McKinstry, Harrison McKinstry, James and Edmund McKinstry. Burial was made in the Hagerman cemetery in the family plot. Beautiful floral offerings spoke the mute sympathy of friends.

Ramona Cole Blackwelder was born in La Hogue, Illinois, September 29, 1898. With her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Cole, she moved to this community in 1907. She attended the public school and the S. D. A. school here, and graduated from the S. D. A. Junior College at Keene, Texas. In 1917 she was married to Harry Edward Blackwelder, to this union was born five children, Doris, Robert, Barbara, Marilyn and the infant daughter, Charla Beth. All with the husband survive her.

Early in life she united with the Seventh Day Adventist church, and was one of its consistent and faithful members, serving at different times as clerk, organist, Sunday school teacher and whatever other way she felt she was needed. With Mr. Blackwelder, she served as a missionary in the states and on the island of Cuba for a few years following their marriage. She was one of the community's most devoted little mothers, and was always interested in anything that was of important help to the community.

Other survivors are her mother, Mrs. Charles W. Cole, two sisters, Misses Grace and Winnie Cole, and a host of other relatives.

BOWDEN SUIT SET

SILVER CITY—December 9 has been set by Judge Colin Nebbett of the U. S. district court as the date for trial of Dr. A. O. Bowden's suit against the board of regents of the New Mexico State Teachers' College, it was announced here Saturday.

This is the third setting of the trial date.

Dr. Bowden, now of the faculty of the University of Southern California, was formerly president of State Teachers' College and alleges in his action the board of regents is indebted to him in the sum of \$1,313.30 for unpaid salary, and \$4,483.96 for breach of contract.

COTTON PICKERS LEAVE

A number of cotton pickers have left the valley during the past ten days, it is reported. The laborers have left this section principally because of weather conditions. Migration of the pickers has caused a labor shortage in the fields and cotton growers are hunting pickers. Farmers also charge that a number of pickers have quit the fields to accept WPA jobs.

GEORGIA WILL TRY NEW FARM MARKET PLAN

Inaugurate Farm Market Plan Under Supervision of Commissioner of Agriculture January 1st; Eight Markets Planned.

ATLANTA, Georgia—For the first time in the United States, a system of state farm markets under the complete control of the commissioner of agriculture will begin operation in Georgia January 1.

Eight markets are being set up in key cities of the state to provide an outlet for farm produce. Three of these are ready for operation and work is underway on most of the others, but the entire system will not be doing business before the first of the year.

Under a bill passed by the last legislature, Commissioner of Agriculture Tom Linder will assess fees and commissions for the markets' use by the farmers, and he will be in general command of the entire system. The bill empowers him even to place embargoes on produce from other states if necessary to protect the Georgia market.

No money was provided to organize the system, however. In most instances the cities and counties are cooperating to provide the land for markets and labor to clear market sites. They also are financing the erecting of necessary buildings and sheds on the market property.

The income of Georgia farmers is expected to be increased greatly by this plan providing them with good market facilities where the buyer and seller can meet. Placed in the various sections of the state, the markets should increase the consumption of Georgia-raised products. The markets are being erected in Atlanta, Macon, Thomasville, Valdosta, Douglas, Gainesville, Cartersville and Glennville.

A suit to prevent the erection of the markets was filed against Linder recently by operators of the Washington street public market in Atlanta. It attacked the constitutionality of the market act passed by the legislature on the grounds that it violates the constitutional mandate against the state of Georgia going into business.

"The state should not go into business for profit," Linder agreed, "and we are not going to operate these markets for a profit. They will be non-profit organizations for the mutual benefit of the farmer and the buyer, providing the farmer with good farm products and the farmer with a good profit from his labors. Only enough fees will be collected to operate the markets."

"The state is in business in a sense in a lot of things. State-owned colleges compete with private schools; state-operated asylums compete with private asylums, and the state bureau of markets competes with private business. Practically all Georgia farmers are for this plan of marketing. The only objection so far has come from those on the Atlanta public market."

Georgia farmers work all year and do not have time to plan for marketing their products, Linder said. So they follow a haphazard plan, not knowing where to market their products, and not being able to receive a good price for their goods. The new planned marketing system bringing the buyer and seller together should eliminate these evils, he believes.

Men's Club Hold Festive Meeting Tuesday Evening

The Men's club held their meeting on Tuesday evening at the basement of the Presbyterian church. The ladies of the Baptist W. M. S. served a Thanksgiving feast, consisting of turkey and all the good things with it. The tables had been beautifully arranged in the season's spirit, with colorful autumn leaves and centerpiece of golden pumpkin filled with fruits.

The occasion was a merry one, being ladies' night, and the teachers of the local schools had been invited as special guests. J. E. Wimberly acted as toastmaster, introducing the different speakers, J. T. West, who welcomed the teachers; E. A. White, who introduced the teachers, and making some special mention of the new ones. D. B. (Bill) Alexander made a brief speech of response. Mrs. Robt. Cumpsten then gave a panorama of the faculty in 1955, which proved to be very amusing. A delightful program had been arranged by different members of the faculty. Miss Frances Welborne at the piano, accompanied Miss Katherine Hammock, who sang two solos. Mrs. Doris Welborne sang, Miss Frances Mountcastle gave a negro dialect reading. Miss Welborne played a piano solo.

The meeting closed with the assembly singing several old familiar songs.

Chaves Historical Society Meeting

One of the most interesting, pleasant, and profitable gatherings that have been held in Hagerman for some time was the meeting of the Chaves County Historical Society in the basement of the Presbyterian church last Friday evening. There were between twenty and twenty-five members from Roswell and East Grand Plains and a goodly number from Hagerman. The meeting was opened by County Superintendent of Schools Martin, who is the president of the society. After a few preliminaries he turned the program over to the Rev. J. A. Hedges who was in charge of the program for the evening.

Mr. Hedges in his opening remarks told how the historical society came to meet here and how the community was asked to put on the program with the understanding that each paper dealing with the history of the community was to be given to the historical society to be placed in its files as historical matter pertaining to the history of the county for future reference. It was also understood that a representative from Roswell should give a paper on "The History of the Formation of Chaves County."

After a beautiful piano solo by Miss Welborne, teacher of music in the public schools of Hagerman, Mr. Hedges read a paper prepared by O. R. Tanner on "Early Recollections of Hagerman." Mr. Tanner is perhaps the best-informed man on its early history, and beginning with his first arrival in the Pecos valley in 1890 traced the history of its formation and settlement for about twenty-five years. The paper was listened to with good attention, was well received, and was given to the secretary of the society for filing.

Mr. Tanner's paper was a good introduction to the next paper, "The Early School History of Hagerman," prepared and read by Mrs. Harry Cowan, who was the first school teacher of the community. She was then Miss Blackstone. She traced the history of the school up to the time it occupied the frame building now known as "Odd Fellows Hall" which formerly stood where the James residence is now. There are three of her first pupils living in the community: Louis Burke, Lloyd Harshy, and Bert Bailey. The paper was greatly appreciated and became the property of the society. Miss Hammock, teacher of Spanish in the public schools, fittingly and beautifully sang a Spanish number which was much enjoyed.

Howard Russell then read a paper which was of much human interest dealing with some of his "Early Experiences" on his arrival in the valley and later. Several times the audience was convulsed with laughter as he humorously told of those experiences. He dealt with the more sober facts with much charm and sympathetic understanding and at times tenderly recounted an incident of human interest. His paper will also be placed on file in the records of the society.

Harry Cowan, next to Mr. Tanner, perhaps the best informed man on the early history of the community, next read a paper on "The History of the Canal." It was a subject in which he was greatly

Duck Hunters Must Observe Rigid Rules During This Season

Duck hunters have met with fair success since the opening of the duck season on the 20th of November. Hunters report ducks are more numerous this season than in several years passed. Wild geese have also migrated in in larger numbers than usual.

Regulations governing the season are more rigid than ever before. Pump guns and automatic shot guns must be plugged to three shots. Bating and use of live decoys is also prohibited.

STATE OPENS DRIVE FOR YOUNG DEMOCRAT CLUBS

SANTA FE—Gov. Clyde Tingley said Thursday that 15,000 members have been enrolled in the state's Young Democrat Roosevelt-Garner club and added the prediction that January 1 will see a total membership of 30,000.

The governor said he had been invited to the Young Democrat's rally in Kansas, January 18th, and will attend if possible.

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Felix Water Area To Be Developed

The development of shallow ground water in the Felix area of the Roswell artesian basin has been held up during the past few months by the state engineer, pending an investigation as to the possibilities of said water being over-appropriated. After due investigation by the artesian well supervisor, it has been found that there still exists a considerable amount of unappropriated shallow ground water in this area. Therefore, further development will be allowed by the state engineer, except in certain congested areas where the drawdown in present wells would be materially affected by the drilling of new wells.

Seven Sentenced At Roswell 22nd Judge McGhee Sentences Those Who Have Pleaded Guilty or Found Guilty.

Judge James B. McGhee passed the following sentences Friday morning on persons who were found guilty or who pleaded guilty to criminal charges during the November term of district court for Chaves county:

Mortie Cobble, 1 to 2 years in the state penitentiary and costs, for taking an automobile for temporary use.

Zepharino Garcia, 1 to 2 years in the state penitentiary for assault with deadly weapon.

Richard E. Sinclair, 1 to 2 years in the state penitentiary and costs, for embezzlement.

Charles Evans (colored), three months in the county jail and costs, taxed at \$50, for operating a game of chance. The jail sentence was suspended until further order of the court.

C. C. Brummel, four months in the county jail, for driving while intoxicated.

Bob Whittle (colored), 4 months in jail, for selling liquor to minors.

Martin Chavez, eight months in the county jail and costs, taxed at \$100, for possession of a woman (under 21) for evil purposes. Four months of the jail sentence were suspended until further order of the court. (Chavez was sentenced Thursday afternoon, and the others Friday morning).

Martin Enters Plea of Not Guilty To Charge of Murder

Hollis Martin, 17-year-old Altus, Oklahoma, youth, entered a plea of not guilty at his preliminary hearing at Carrizozo Saturday to charges of murder in connection with the slaying of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Shaffer and their nine-year-old son, Tommie.

The hearing, held before District Judge Numa C. Frenger of Las Cruces, attracted a capacity crowd which showed such uneasiness at its conclusion that the judge ordered the spectators to remain in their seats until Martin was lodged in jail.

Fifteen witnesses and a gruesome exhibit of a blood and hair covered axe, a rifle and a bullet-pierced screen door, found at the Hondo valley home of the Shaffers when the slaying was discovered, were presented as evidence. Martin's purported confession given at the time of his arrest in Oklahoma City and which was repudiated by his plea, was read.

The youth entered his plea through his attorney and no defense witnesses were called. He was held for the action of the grand jury or district court in the absence of the latter.

The slaying is alleged to have occurred the night before the bodies were discovered November 10th. Shaffer and his wife had been shot to death in the yard of their farm home. Their son, who had been ill, was slain in his bed in the house. His skull was crushed.

NEW PAY IN LEA DIST. IS POSSIBILITY

Prospects for developing a shallow pay in the Maljamar district in western Lea county looks bright today, but company officials are not pinning too much hopes on the present showing found in the Baish No. 5 of the Maljamar Oil and Gas Corp., SW NE sec. 21-17-32, until further tests are made. According to field reports Wednesday morning there was 1500 feet of oil standing in the hole at 2367 feet with an estimated 1,000,000 feet of gas. Estimates place the potential production at about 100 barrels daily, barring the possibility that the present showing might be on the order of a small pocket.

If the production proves out, it will be the best found in the area to date at this depth.

Six locations were announced for Eddy and Lea county the past week. The Eddy county location announced is the T. J. Haley, et al., Rose No. 1 in sec. 28-24-27. Other locations staked are: Gypsy Oil Co., North Bell No. 2, sec. 6-21-36; Gypsy Oil Co., Arnott-Ramsey No. 3, sec. 21-21-36; Texas Company, State 2-E, sec. 1-20-36; Texas Company, State 3-E, sec. 1-20-36; Republic production Corp., Selby and Maveety No. 2, sec. 25-18-36, which is building rig.

Eight Completions

Eight completions were made during the week's period with the Gypsy Oil Co., leading with three. Among these were: Gypsy Oil Co., Culp No. 2, sec. 19-19-37, drilled to 4040 feet and on an initial production test made 451 barrels of oil in twenty-four hours through tubing and 200,000,000 feet of gas, flowing natural. Gypsy Oil Co., South Graham No. 1, sec. 2-20-36, drilled to 3903 feet, this well made 181 barrels of oil an hour, flowing through tubing. The Gypsy Oil Co., Janda No. 2, sec. 20-21-36, drilled to 3914 feet, the initial production of this test gauged 462 barrels in twelve hours with 1,000,000 feet of gas.

The Repollo Oil Co., also finished its Whitten No. 1, sec. 4-24-36, at 3705 feet. On an initial production test the well flowed 476 barrels of oil in six hours through a 4-inch choke on tubing.

The Skelly Oil Co., drilled in its Coates No. 4, sec. 3-24-36, at 3544 feet and on an initial production test the well made eighty-eight barrels of oil an hour through a 4-inch choke on tubing and 2,500,000 feet of gas.

Two wells were finished by the Stanolind Oil and Gas Co., one being the Farnsworth 8-A, sec. 18-26-37, which flowed at the rate of 144 barrels per hour and made 2,500,000 feet of gas, flowing natural. The Stanolind Oil and Gas Co., also completed its Myers No. 2-B, sec. 11-24-36, at 3562 feet, which flowed at the rate of thirty barrels per hour through tubing.

First Monument Pumper

The first pumper completed in the Monument district is the Maveety No. 3 of the Sun Oil Co., sec. 35-19-36, which was drilled to 3945 feet. On a nine-hour test the Maveety pumped 140 barrels of oil less six percent water. It might also be interesting to mention this well has flowing production on two sides.

CARLSBAD MAN IS STILL IN A CRITICAL CONDITION

Suffering from two bullet wounds in his abdomen and another thru his hand, the condition of Juan Flores was reported as still critical Monday night by county hospital attaches at Carlsbad.

Flores, who is about forty, was wounded Sunday in a shooting affair, officers said, and Manuel Salgado, is held for investigation. No charges have been filed pending the outcome of Flores' condition, they said.

The shooting is alleged to have followed an altercation between the two men.

PIE SUPPER A SUCCESS

The pie supper given at the Cottonwood school last Friday evening was an outstanding success—both financially and socially. The sum of \$66.00 was realized from the sale of cakes and pie. The prize cake auctioned to the highest bidder brought \$13.00.

The program, which was a joyable feature of the occasion, was given under the direction of the Cottonwood school club.

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HOSTILE VALLEY



By Ben Ames Williams

SYNOPSIS

Jim Saladine listens to the history of neighboring Hostile Valley, with gossip of the mysterious, entailing "Hudy," wife of Will Ferrin. Interested, he drives to the Valley for a day's fishing, though admitting to himself his chief desire is to see the reputedly glamorous Hudy. "Old Marm" Pierce and her nineteen-year-old granddaughter Jenny live in the Valley. Since little more than a child Jenny has at first admired and then deeply loved young Will Ferrin, neighboring farmer, older than she, and who regards her still as merely a child. Will takes employment in nearby Augusta. Jenny is disconsolate. Bart Carey, something of a ne'er-do-well, is attracted by Jenny, but the girl repulses him. Learning that Will is coming home, Jenny, exulting, sets his long-empty house "to rights" and has dinner ready for him. He comes—bringing his wife, Hudy. The girl's world collapses. Hudy becomes the subject of unfavorable gossip in the Valley.

CHAPTER IV

IT WOULD be a long time before Jenny knew the full tale of that day's events. The latter part of the drama she witnessed, and had in it a part; but the beginning was hidden from her for the time.

If during these months since he brought Hudy home, his wife and become a by-word in the Valley and in the wide region roundabout, Will—as is apt to be the case—was the last to know this. Yet he was not wholly in ignorance. He might not admit even to himself doubt or misgiving for there was in this man a fine loyalty; nevertheless he was not witless, nor wholly blind, nor could any man loving Hudy as intensely as he did be unconscious of those withdrawals and evasions and scornful mockeries which she offered him behind the screen of her arrogantly yielding smile.

He never even shaped doubt of her in his thoughts; yet just as one walking alone through a deep wood may be conscious of a movement behind him, so Will was conscious of many things that happened just beyond his sight or ken.

He was thus in some degree prepared for what occurred this day. It was not that he had known anything before; but rather that with a sixth sense he felt certain things, and was brought into a frame of mind where full comprehension and belief were made easy, where it needed no more than one tangible peg in order for him to pick up and hang upon it the whole web of his wife's deceptions.

He had been all the long summer very busy about the farm, and dusk each day found him bone-tired, so that he might nod at the supper table, and presently thereafter go quick and heavily to bed, and sleep till dawn.

He loved Hudy; but after the first rapture of possession passed, he loved also this farm of his father's, and with an almost equal ardor, serving it with the full measure of his strength and energy. At night he was hungry only for sleep, and rose to work again at dawn.

But Hudy needed no more sleep than a cat. Sometimes Will, drowsing in his chair after supper, waked to find her watching him with a disquieting eye; and more than once on summer nights she had roused him, shaking him by the shoulder, a hot fury in her tones, demanding that he prove himself something more than a drowsy of a man.

So when the time did come, he was prepared for comprehension. There had been many visitors at the farm that summer. Will at first discovered in these visits no more than the natural curiosity of his neighbors to see this bride of whom he was so proud. Bart Carey came, and old Win Haven not infrequently; and then Seth Humphreys, whom Will—and Hudy—had known in Augusta, brought his steam mill to the Valley. Also others who had known Hudy in Augusta came to lodge at Bart's and fish the brook below, although they had never come before.

Will, when he wooed Hudy, knew her popularity; yet he was continually being reminded of it now. He might return from the fields at dusk to find some stranger sitting with her in the kitchen, in an easy familiarity; and on his arrival, the stranger and Hudy were apt to fall silent, and the man presently to take himself away.

On this day when Jenny saw Will run toward Seth Humphreys' mill, he had planned to go to Liberty to get some lumber for a piece of repair work on the barn; some studs, and a bundle of shingles. He set out in the farm wagon, behind his slow team. Hudy asked whether he would be home in time for dinner. Will thought not.

"Don't have me on your mind. I'll pick up a bite when I get back," he said.

He took the steep road up the hill; and a little above the house he met Seth Humphreys' big truck. Seth at the wheel, descending. Will lifted a hand to the other man as they passed by. Seth was hauling his sawed lumber to North Fraternity; but the easier road back to the mill would have brought him to the Valley at its foot, three or four miles lower down. Will was mildly surprised that Seth should have come this way.

Yet the matter stayed not long in his mind. He thought casually that Seth might mean to stop at Bart Carey's.

He was fifteen or twenty minutes from the house when the right rear wheel of his wagon dropped off; and Will, alighting to investigate, found that he had lost the nut which held the wheel in place. He walked back along the road, searching in the ditch and by the roadside for the lost nut; but the weeds were tall in the ditch, and the nut escaped his search. In the end, as the quicker way, Will decided to cut down through the woods to his farm, where he could find a spare nut among the miscellaneous litter of every farmer's shed; so he returned to the wagon and let the horses off the road to let casual traffic pass by, and tied them there. Then he set out to walk home.

It was not far, in a straight line through the woods. Five minutes fast walking brought him into his upper field, with the house in plain sight below. He paid it no particular heed at first, coming on rapidly to do this errand; but as he drew nearer, he saw, stopped in the road in front of the house, Seth Humphreys' truck. Seth, passing by, must have alighted for a word with Hudy. There was in this nothing unusual, yet Will vaguely resented it. The inconvenience of the lost nut had faintly frayed his temper; the sight of Seth's truck stopped here—Seth must have been with Hudy for a long half hour—made Will's cheek hot, his pulse fretful. He went on toward the house more swiftly; and across the barnyard to the kitchen door.

The door was closed; and this was in some degree surprising, for the day was warm. Will opened the door and stepped in.

Neither Hudy nor Seth was in the kitchen; and when Will saw the kitchen empty, he stood rooted in his tracks for an instant that may have been longer. Then he called, harshly, his wife's name. There was no reply.

Beyond the kitchen lay the dining room. Will crossed to the dining room door. The bedroom opened off the dining room, in front of the house, toward the road. The bedroom door was closed; but Will heard movement there, and strode that way. His cheek was white as stone.

Before he could come to the door, however, it opened, and Hudy confronted him. She stood, smiling insolently, as though she were just awakened from deep sleep.

He said hoarsely: "What you doing?"

"I laid down a spell," she told him.

"Where's Seth gone to?" he demanded.

"Seth?" Her tone was amused, derisive.

"His truck's in the road outside."

There was a window in the bedroom on the side toward the road; she turned to look out of this window, but without moving. "I don't see it," she retorted, maddeningly.

Will brushed past her, himself looked out. The truck in fact was gone; but the screen which he longed in the window lay on the ground outside, and it was broken as though a heavy foot had stepped upon the light mesh.

Will turned back into the room. He passed Hudy silently; but she caught his arm.

"Where you going?"

"After him," said Will. In thick tones strange to his own ears.

"Why?" she challenged.

He shook loose, freed himself from her, moved toward the kitchen. She said, behind him, in a rising, defensive fury:

"You work all day and sleep all night. What do you look for me to do?"

He swung to face her, and there was death in his eyes. "I'll be back to 'tend to you," he said; and with no further word burst through the kitchen and away.

She came, with one of her rare quick movements, after him as far as the kitchen door; she called mockingly:

"Go on, then! But time you're done with Seth, there's a plenty more!"

Will, if he heard, made no sign; he went plunging through the barn and down through the orchard. Hudy stayed in the kitchen door, and the sun struck her pleasantly, and she smiled, standing alone. If she had any regret, it was only that she would not be at hand to see Will and Seth when they came together.

But Seth Humphreys, when he slipped away from the house, was more disturbed by the situation. He had a lively respect for Will's physical powers; and he leaped into the truck and let it coast silently down the hill. Also, he stopped at Bart Carey's farm, beyond the bridge, and there tried to make his tone and his demeanor usual, and stayed a while, talking of the fishing, or of the weather. But while he talked, he looked back along the road, expecting to see Will approaching; he stayed here in order to have Bart at his back if Will should come.

But Will had spent no energy in vain direct pursuit. He had cut straight for the steam mill down the Valley, to wait for Seth there; and Humphreys after a while guessed this. He said to Bart, himself reluctantly preparing to depart:

"Bart, you got a gun in the house? There's a wild bull in the woods down where we're working, been bothering the men. I'm a mind to shoot him."

Bart said: "I've got an old revolver that throws a heavy slug. If you can hold it straight. You get near enough and you could kill an elephant with it."

"Let me have that," Seth proposed. "This bull, he comes right up around the mill. I can get near enough to him without no trouble at all."

So Bart produced the revolver, an ancient model, in a heavy holster stained by years of use. "Got quite a history, that gun has," he said proudly. "Fellow out in Denver found a dead man in a gulch in the mountains one day, with this gun on him and a bullet through his head. He sent the gun to me. Triggers a mighty light. Single action. You have to cock it."

Seth hefted the weapon, sighted it, made sure it was loaded. "Much

oblige," he said, "I'll fetch it back to you."

And he got into the truck, and laid the pistol on the seat beside him, and went on his way.

The man was afraid! He was as big as Will Ferrin; not quite so tall, but heavier. Nevertheless, just as a dog fights best in its own yard, so does a man in the wrong fight poorly. Seth wanted no fight with Will Ferrin; and his very fears gave him a false courage, a pseudo-ferocity. He gritted his teeth and shook his head and vowed that Will had better not try to lay a hand on him.

He drove down the Valley road and turned into the rough wood track that led to the clearing where the steam mill was set beside a spring brook that furnished water for the boilers. The mill was working, the mill crew gathered in the shed.

But Seth did not see Will anywhere about, and knew a deep relief. There was at one side a shed of rough boards, roofed with tarpaper, with a dirt floor, in which the truck was customarily stored against the weather. Its doors were swung wide, and Seth turned the truck into this shed.

But as he did so, Will Ferrin came suddenly out from behind one wide window, and leaped on the truck's running board, by Seth's very elbow. His countenance was affrighted. Seth's foot missed the brake, pressed the throttle instead; and he found the brake and jammed it down. The truck leaped ahead, tried to stop, skidded sideways; the right rear wheel broke partly through one wall, the front mudguard burst into the opposite wall.

And Will, in silent, deadly purpose, caught Seth's throat with both hands to drag him to the ground.

Seth's hand found the ready pistol; he thumbed the hammer back. As the weapon came into his sight, Will released Seth's throat with his left hand and grabbed at Seth's wrist that held the gun. The two men were falling together as the pistol exploded, Will felt the heavy ball plow into his leg below the

knee, crashing through the bone with a shocking impact.

But he did not loose the grip he had.

The mill was sixty or seventy yards away, and the saw, at the moment of the shot, was whining through a log; but Luke Hills was beyond the mill, by the brook, and his ears were clear of the saw's close proximity. He heard the shot, and came lumbering up the bank, shouting the alarm to the others. The men came to the shed door, and saw Will and Seth down in a locked grip, and Will's leg was hideous. But the muzzle of a heavy pistol pointed toward them from the ground, wavering in the tight grip of two opposing hands, and this was enough to deter the boldest for a moment. They dodged aside, peering cautiously; and by the time they found courage to draw near, Seth was dead.

But Will, despite his wound, was alive; and Luke knotted a bit of rope around Will's leg, and twisted it with a stick. There was a babble of commands and advice and argument. For Seth, clearly, there was nothing to be done.

"But we got to get help for Will. Here, mighty quick," Luke pointed out.

One of the other men remembered Marm Pierce. Two boards secured together by crosspieces served as a rude litter. They set out to carry Will through the woods to the old woman's house.

It was thus that Jenny saw Will again, his face drained white, his eyes closed, his leg below the knotted rope a shattered thing. She saw the men approaching with their burden, and she and Marm Pierce came out on the kitchen porch, and the old woman cried urgently:

"Somebody's hurt bad! Jenny, get the cloth off the dining room table. Put a couple leaves in, and a blanket on it, so's they can lay him there."

Jenny would have run desperately to meet them, but the old woman held her from that futility. So when Luke and the others arrived, the table was prepared, and Marm Pierce met them at the door.

"Fetch him in," she commanded. "Who is it? Will Ferrin?"

"His leg's shot off," said Luke Hills hoarsely. "Seth shot him; he would have killed him, like as not. But Will held on till he choked the life out of Seth."

"Don't stand there talking!" the old woman scolded. "Lay him on the table here, easy. One of you go over to Bart Carey's house and telephone for a doctor."

"We 'lowed you could..."

"Get a doctor, I told you! Jabbering like a pack of crows! Lay him down. Now get out of here, the lot of you. Jenny and me, we'll tend to him. One of you go telephone, and the rest of you stay handy, case I need you."

A man departed in a clumsy run, and Marm Pierce, standing by Will, slitting away his overalls, tugging at his heavy shoe, asked over her shoulder: "Where's Seth?"

"He's dead. No help for him," Luke Hills told her.

"Well, go stay with him, one of you," she directed. "Get along." And to Jenny: "Shut the door!"

So Jenny and Marm Pierce were left to tend the hurt man, and Marm Pierce as she bared the wound made little rueful whistling sounds between her teeth, and Jenny was cold as stone, all emotions in abeyance, standing like ice.

"Get water boiling, Jenny," Marm Pierce directed. "The doctor'll want that, certain. And fetch some water here till I clean his leg all I can."

Jenny turned to the kitchen, chucked the fire, pumped water, put the kettle on the stove; then she came back to the dining room. She had not spoken.

Will's eyelids wavered, opened, then closed again. He said weakly: "My team's tied, up on—ridge road. Somebody fetch 'em home."

"You hush up, Will," Marm Pierce told him. "You'll need all the strength you've got."

She loosed the tourniquet a little, till blood flowed again, then tightened it once more. She saw Jenny's fearful doubts of this procedure, and said:

"I dunno, Jenny. Seems like I've heard tell you've got to let some blood get through, or the leg'll die. I guess it's going to have to be cut off, though. No bone left, only splinters, for four-five inches down the shin."

Jenny nodded dumbly.

"All we can do is keep him quiet till the doctor comes," Marm Pierce confessed. "I can cure some hurts, this here is too much for me."

And later she said: "You put a pillow under his head, and a blanket over him, to keep him warm."

But when these things were done they could only keep vigil, till after a long hour the doctor did arrive.

When that which had now to be done was done, Jenny was left drained and empty, her muscles limped, her heart sick. Throughout, she and Marm Pierce had helped the doctor; the old woman administering chloroform drop by drop under strict direction, Jenny holding this and that as she was bidden.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Good Word for Iron

Iron has its place as a heat conducting metal. While it may be less attractive than some other materials it is still an old standby, practical for many uses. It holds heat, gives a good brown color to foods, and is readily cleaned.



But He Did Not Loose the Grip He Had.

WASHINGTON DIGEST

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLOG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—Several times in these columns I have adverted to criticisms that have been made of the Constitution and have reported the nature of attempts to obtain amendment of that document which is as old as our nation itself. I have reported to you likewise how President Roosevelt, himself, had hinted, if he has not said frankly, that the Constitution ought to be amended so that some of the policies for which he and his New Deal stand could be made operative. I have called attention as well to an apparent assurance that there will be a political campaign battle next year on these questions.

Now, because of developments within the past few weeks, I propose to discuss another phase of these attacks on the Constitution and their concealed purpose. Frankly, I cannot avoid the conclusion that many of the criticisms of our Constitution have as their main objective the clipping of wings of the Supreme court of the United States. I am convinced that many of the demands for amendment of the Constitution to permit broader latitude for congress are nothing more nor less than a disguised move to take away some of the independence which the court has and which, in my opinion, it ought always to possess. Further, I have no doubt that these "borings from within" represent the activities of those individuals who are not in sympathy with our form of government. So, I am to serve my purpose as your observer in Washington, I would fall short of my duty were I not to say that in the election of the next congress lies the answer whether we will retain our Constitution and our traditions as a republic or whether we will lapse into some form of state socialism or of a proletarian government akin to that of Russia.

Supreme Court

It was back in 1904 that the late Chief Justice Edward Douglas White—a former United States senator from the Democratic South and a former Confederate soldier—felt it necessary to make a public observation about the work of our highest legal tribunal. At that time there were certain attacks and criticisms being heard, none of a direct nature, to the general effect that the Supreme court followed the majority opinion of the nation's population. There were likewise veiled remarks that the Supreme court attempted to usurp power which was not its own. Strangely, present-day criticism and attacks have had much the same flavor. To those of that day, Chief Justice White said:

"No instance is afforded from the foundation of the government where an act which was within a power conferred, was declared to be repugnant to the Constitution because it appeared to the judicial mind that the particular assertion of constitutional power was either unwise or unjust."

I have heard, and no doubt you have heard, assertions by unthinking people to the effect that since the court has held some New Deal laws unconstitutional, it was simply old-fashioned, out dated, or as Mr. Roosevelt said, its decisions were taking us back to the "horse and buggy days." Of course, anyone who has observed the Supreme court; anyone who has studied its precepts and examples; anyone who has considered the soundness of its logic and philosophy, cannot help reaching a conclusion that the Supreme court is not now and never has been an agency of government that is susceptible to the effects of rabble rousing or is influenced by suddenly developed waves of public opinion. It has consistently adhered to the principle of interpreting laws and administering justice without regard for the effect of its decisions upon the political plans or aspirations of individuals or groups.

I do not believe that a drive to limit the power of the Supreme court or use it in any other way than as the Constitution's drafters intended, will be successful. Many people with whom I have come in contact, however, anticipate a drive of serious import. It may be that they wish to see it or it may be that they believe our Constitution is not sufficiently flexible and that we can hardly change the Constitution without changing the power of the Supreme court. However that may be, it does appear that the time has arrived for those who would be America's last as a republic to be on their guard and to know before they vote for members of the house and senate whether those members are going to support and defend the Constitution, the Supreme court and the things for which the Constitution and court stand in our national life. It is a non-partisan question; it is a non-partisan issue, and I think it is of as much importance as any ques-

tion before the American people today.

• • •

All of this is highly important because of pending cases in the Supreme court. I need only recall to you that there are before the court for adjudication cases involving the validity of the Agricultural Adjustment act, the right of the federal government to control labor and employers as it has done in the Guffey Coal bill, the program of government in business as represented by the creation of the Tennessee valley electric layout and the sales of its product in competition with private industry, and four or five others of lesser consequence. I think it is generally agreed that the court will hold some of these legislative policies to be unconstitutional. Certainly, legal opinion is thoroughly divided and some of the lawyers must be right in their guesses as to the court's decrees. In that event, there will be disappointments. Those officials who have sponsored the various programs and projects that are now come into question will suffer because their pride will be hurt. The next step, a result that always obtains, the disappointed ones will attempt to find a goat on whom they can lay the blame. The goat undoubtedly will be the Supreme court but the general reverence held for the court will not permit open attacks upon it. Instead, these disappointed ones will seek to accomplish their purpose in another way, namely, by changes in the Constitution that will curb the power of the court. It will not be the first time that this has been done or that drives against the court have taken place. Proposals to change the power of the court by constitutional amendment or otherwise occurred in 1823, 1826, 1868, in the 1880's and again in 1923. Fortunately, congress rejected those proposals in every instance. It is to be hoped that congress will do it again.

Now, we have a total of four proposals in congress designed to accomplish changes in the power of the court. Probably the most important of these is that by Senator Norris of Nebraska who advocates a constitutional change that would give the Supreme court exclusive power to pass upon constitutional questions of law, and to pass on those questions within six months after enactment of the legislation in question.

On the surface, this would appear to be a meritorious proposition but I have found, in discussing it with men equipped to analyze the proposal, it contains some elements of grave danger. If such a provision were operative at the present time, for instance, it would be easy for some of the brain trust to make it impossible for the court ever to have an opportunity to declare the act constitutional or unconstitutional. The course that was pointed out to me was this: By the expedient of allowing a new law to be inoperative through non-enforcement for a period of six months, its terms could never be brought into question. If the administrative official did not seek to enforce the law and bring violators to the bar of the court within the six-month period the law would go on the statute books until repealed by congress.

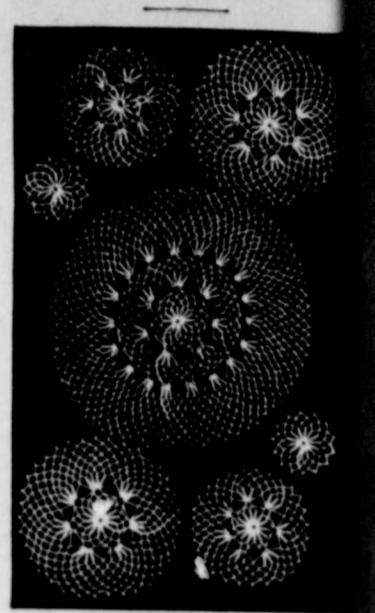
Senator Norris likewise has argued that the Supreme court should never be allowed to declare an act unconstitutional unless two-thirds of the nine justices were in agreement in that regard. He has bitterly opposed rulings of the court which were decided on a five to four basis; so it seems the Nebraska senator may have a beautiful theory that could easily go off at a tangent when applied to humans.

Most of the other proposals now in congress will get nowhere in congressional consideration and, therefore, reference to them will be omitted. It remains as a possibility, however, that the next election could bring in enough rabble-rousing demagogues to put through resolutions proposing that the Constitution be amended. Of course, those resolutions from congress have to be adopted by the 48 states but it has always been the case that if proposed amendments to the Constitution are checked in congress the major battle has been won.

I do not know, nor do I care to predict, how the farmers of the country will react to a decision by the Supreme court holding AAA unconstitutional. Certainly, they will be disappointed but whether this disappointment will result in a concerted movement by them to amend the Constitution to permit operation of present AAA policies is a question only time can answer. There is this much that can be said, however, and it has no relation to politics: I believe they will regret it if they seek to open up the Constitution to amendments.

Western Newspaper Union.

"Luncheon" Set to Crochet and Stars



By GRANDMOTHER CLARK

The open network pieces make beautiful service pieces for an attractive table setting. Four sizes in the combination. Center piece 14 inches, plate dolly 14 inches, salad dolly 10 inches, tumbler dolly 5 inches. Only one center is required for any size set. The other three pieces can be made up in any number. These pieces require starching to hold their shape. Tinting in pastel shades of green, pink, yellow adds much to the attractiveness of the entire set.

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DOAN'S PILLS

Thanksgiving



ENTER into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise; and be thankful unto Him and bless His name. For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations. Psalm 100, 4-5

Thanksgiving's Checkered Career

THANKSGIVING day is more interwoven with the nation's history than any other American holiday and has had the most checkered career of them all, a historical review of the long chain of circumstances surrounding this most pleasant harvest festival reveals.

While Thanksgiving, as an annual event under the auspices of the state, is a legacy from the early New England colonists, it nevertheless was first proclaimed as a national day for giving thanks by the first President, George Washington, who was requested to do so by joint resolution of congress in 1789, writes Gifford Ernest in the Chicago Daily News.



The Horn of Plenty, Symbolic of the Occasion for Thanksgiving.

was confined chiefly to the northeastern states. Thursday has been the most generally selected as the day of the week for observing the holiday. However, Wednesday has been occasionally used. Although November has been preferred as the month for expressing publicly the national gratitude, February, April, May, August and December have been designated at times.

Wednesdays and Thursdays were selected by the Puritans of New England for their festive occasions in connection with giving thanks for abundant harvests because they desired to have them as far as possible from the Christian Sabbath, which they observed with strict simplicity.

The turkey typifies Thanksgiving wands because Governor Bradford of Plymouth sent out four hunters to procure a supply of game for the feast after the first harvest in the fall of 1621. Conspicuous among the game birds and animals bagged by the hunters were numerous wild turkeys, which were common in the woods of Massachusetts. From this circumstance arose the popular association of these handsome and tasty birds with Thanksgiving.

commended days for Thanksgiving. Thursday, November 26, 1789, was proclaimed by President George Washington the first national Thanksgiving day after the setting up of the republic.

After President Adams' proclamation for the observance of April 25, 1790, another one wasn't issued for 13 years, when President Madison revived the day and designated a Thursday in August, 1812, as the day for Thanksgiving. Two other such days were appointed and then the lapse until President Lincoln set aside Thursday, August 6, 1863, as a day of Thanksgiving, and then later in the same year designated the "last Thursday of November next" for the same purpose.

President Lincoln's proclamation was as follows:

The year that is drawing toward its close has been filled with the blessings of fruitful

Our Thanksgiving Prayer



THERE probably has been no subject since man's beginning more discussed than prayer. Religionists have claimed it belonged to the spiritual world as a form of worship. Scientists not being able to classify it into formula or fact have dismissed the subject as not belonging to the scientific world. What is prayer, and where does it belong, and to whom?

According to the present status of the human race there are three kinds of prayer. The first type of prayer is petition. Begging for something which one has not, whether it be for something to have or to be, it is asking God to give. This type of request is pseudo-prayer, and should bear the name of petition. The second type of prayer is the kind that brings our nation, at the President's proclamation, to its knees on Thanksgiving day in gratitude, for Thanksgiving means gratitude. It is an attribute of the heart. Even though grateful, one can also be selfish. Gratitude is sometimes lacking in human beings and found in dogs. Today, we the American people are not as grateful for our splendid country as were the Pilgrim Fathers.

"Give us this day our daily bread," is more often "said" than prayed, and in how many American homes today do little children never hear a word of grace or gratitude at the beginning of a meal. This is short measure of his rightful heritage. Gratitude is one of the courtesies of character, an amenity of the heart. It can be cultivated by always comparing your lot in life with that of someone who has less rather than more than you have. This always brings gratitude plus contentment. However, this second type of prayer goes only half way to the heart of God, and should only bear the name of gratitude, not prayer.

The third kind of prayer must include others if we wish it to ascend higher than our heads. A great and fine woman, internationally known, said to me once, that she prays God to help her answer prayers of others. "You would be surprised," she said to me, "how many opportunities daily come to me to answer the prayers of other folks. Somehow, when I am thinking in terms of the needs of others I lose track of my own, and I grow strong when others need me to be strong." Can we really pray? © Western Newspaper Union.

fields and healthful skies. To these bounties, which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added, which are of an extraordinary nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever-watchful providence of almighty God.

In the midst of a civil war of unequalled magnitude and severity, which has sometimes seemed to foreign states to invite and provoke their aggression, peace has been preserved with all nations, order has been maintained, the laws have been respected and obeyed, and harmony has prevailed everywhere, except in the theater of military conflict; while that theater has been greatly contracted by the advancing armies and navies of the Union.

Needful diversions of wealth and of strength from the fields of peaceful industry to the national defense have not arrested the plow, the shuttle, or the ship; the ax has enlarged the borders of our settlements, and the mines, as well of iron and coal as of the precious metals, have yielded even more abundantly than heretofore. Population has steadily increased, notwithstanding the waste that has been made in the camp, the siege, and the battlefield, and the country, rejoicing in the consciousness of augmented strength and vigor, is permitted to expect continuance of years with large increase of freedom.

No human counsel hath devised, nor hath any mortal hand worked out these great things. They are the gracious gifts of the most high God, who, while dealing with us in anger for our sins, hath nevertheless remembered mercy.



Washington Proclaimed the First National Thanksgiving Day.

whole American people. I do, therefore, invite my fellow-citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a day of Thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens. And I recommend to them that, while offering up the aspirations justly due to him for singular deliverance and blessings, do also, with humble penitence for our national perverseness and disobedience, commend to his tender care all those who have become widows, orphans, mourners, or sufferers in the lamentable civil strife in which we are unavoidably engaged, and fervently implore the interposition of the almighty hand to heal the wounds of the nation, and to restore it, as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purposes, to the full enjoyment of peace, harmony, tranquillity and union.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-eighth.

A. LINCOLN. By the President: WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State. President Andrew Johnson in his first Thanksgiving proclamation departed from the precedent of Washington and Lincoln and designated the first Thursday of December, 1865. The following year he returned to the last Thursday of November and all his successors have followed suit.

Evening Silhouette Goes Classic

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



AS THE exquisite and lovely evening gowns which our creators of fashion have designed for the coming winter social season, go on parade, one is forcibly reminded of art and sculpture, of the paintings of old masters or of figures in classic drapes and plants sculptured in marble or colorfully frescoed ancient palaces and cathedrals of ancient Rome.

It is in these new fashions for formal occasions which are to grace opera and ballroom and smart functions galore, as if Italian salons were descending from old-master paintings, in flowing robes of rich velvets that are girdled and jeweled in dazzling splendor. Then again it would seem as if Greek goddesses were stepping down from marble pedestals in garments that are draped and pleated along sculptured lines of grace and beauty. And again oriental princesses clad in harem-skirted costumes with softly draped and richly bejeweled blouses seem to have come to life in array of gorgeous splendor.

The soft crepes, the supple velvet, the tissue-like glamorous gold and silver cloths, the diaphanous chiffons and dainty silk sheers, all lend themselves beguilingly to the present movement in costume design which calls for floating scarfs, huge wing sleeves, and fluttering side pleatings that go all the way around the skirt or are captured in cascades of exceeding grace.

At all times in these classic gowns the feeling of simplicity is maintained, even though a resplendent note be sounded in richly jeweled girdles or golden sandals or sumptuous costume jewelry. See the group of evening gowns that are herewith illustrated and be convinced that the very loveliest after-dark fashions are playing up sophisticated yet classic simplicity to the nth degree of perfection.

METAL CLOTH

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Glittering silk lame makes this dinner gown. The influence of the Far East is traced in the tall turban also fashioned of silk lame and the long-streamered sash in a vivid hue, that falls in a cluster of fine side pleats to the hemline of the skirt. Note the new low-heeled sandals.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Improved Uniform International LESSON

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for December 1

EZRA'S MISSION TO JERUSALEM

LESSON TEXT—Ezra 7:6-10; 8:21-23, 31, 32. GOLDEN TEXT—The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him. Ezra 8:22.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Bringing Gifts for God's House. JUNIOR TOPIC—Ezra's Long Journey. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How God Helps. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Purposeful Prayer and Courageous Action.

I. Who Ezra Was (7:1-10).

1. A priest (vv. 1-5). He was from the line which was to stand between God and the people. The leader of the first company was Zerubbabel, a sort of military governor. The great need now was for a religious leader, for the people had gone far from God, as we see from the noble reformation which Ezra effected.

2. A ready scribe (v. 6). He was a teacher of the law of God.

3. His high ambition (vv. 7-10). a. He set his heart to seek the law of the Lord (v. 10). He set out definitely with the purpose to know God's Word. No one who purposes in his heart to seek the law of the Lord can fail.

b. He set his heart to obey the Lord (v. 10). He was not only content with knowing God's Word but obeying it. God's Word cannot be known in its fullness by the intellect it must be experienced. An essential qualification for a teacher of the Bible, a preacher, or Sunday school worker, is obedience to God's Word.

c. He set his heart to teach in Israel God's statutes and judgments (v. 10). He not only had a love for God's Word but a desire to implant it in the hearts of others.

II. Ezra's Commission (7:11-26).

Ezra went forth backed by the decree from King Artaxerxes. The king gave him a copy of the decree which authorized him to lead a company back to Jerusalem. This decree empowered him to

- 1. Collect funds (vv. 15, 16);
- 2. Levy tribute (vv. 21, 22);
- 3. Appoint magistrates and judges (v. 25);
- 4. Execute penalties (v. 26).

So great was the king's confidence in Ezra that he delegated all these powers to him. For this great favor Ezra lifted his heart to God in thanksgiving (vv. 27, 28). He was mainly concerned with the fact that he was to beautify the Lord's house and acknowledged that God had put his purpose into the king's heart.

III. The Company Which Returned With Ezra (Ezra 8:1-20).

This company was comparatively small, only 1,754 males, but including the women, children and servants there were perhaps 6,000 or 7,000 people. Before proceeding on the journey Ezra was careful to find out as to whether any of the Levites, the ministers of God, were with them (v. 15). He knew that the success of their enterprise depended upon the spiritual condition of the people. Temporal blessings and prosperity of the individual and the nation depend upon the people's attitude toward God.

IV. Ezra's Prayer and Fasting (8:21-23).

The first thing that he did was to seek God's guidance. The reason Ezra sought the Lord's help was that as far as possible he desired his mission to be free from human dependence. He did not minimize the dangers attending his journey, but since he had assured the king that the hand of the Lord would be upon all for good who sought him, he was ashamed to ask the king for a military escort to protect them from the marauding Arabs. His desire was to prove to the king the reality of God's help, as God's honor among the heathen was at stake.

V. The Successful Journey (8:24-32).

God heard their prayer. The treasure entrusted to them was great. Perhaps the entire value of money and sacred utensils was nearly five million dollars. For a small caravan to go through a country infested by these robber bands carrying such an amount of money was most perilous, but Ezra knew that God was able and would protect them. Observe:

- 1. The care and honesty (vv. 24-30). The money was weighed unto them at the start and was to be weighed when turned over to the authorities at Jerusalem. The incentive to honest and strict accounting of the trust was that they were holy men and were entrusted with that which belonged to God.
- 2. Their safe arrival (vv. 31, 32).

Some four and one-half months were required to make the journey. God brought them safely to their destination, thus proving that he is faithful to those who put their trust in him.

Elaborate Trimmings Now Feature Shoes for Evening

The trend in evening shoes is toward elaborate effects, according to a recent report from Paris. They not only show original shapes and graceful straps, inspired by Greek sandals, but are made of unusual materials. One house is showing Salome shoes in a glass-like acetylene fabric from Colcombet.

World Wheat Supply Is Cut 330,000,000 Bushels

This year's world wheat supply will be about 330,000,000 bushels less than in 1934-35, according to the Bureau of Agricultural Economics report on world wheat prospects.

Production is estimated at about 2,430,000,000 bushels and the world carryover outside of Russia at 800,000,000 bushels, or a total of about 4,230,000,000 bushels. Production last year was 3,450,000,000 bushels and carryover 1,100,000,000 bushels, or a total of about 4,550,000,000 bushels. The short crops this year will reduce world carryover by the end of this season to between 400,000,000 and 500,000,000 bushels, or not much more than normal world carryover prior to 1928.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

The Old Urge

All persons over sixty should be privileged to take life easy—if they want to. Most of them don't.



Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust —

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Your Master Farming is very hard, but you order your tasks yourself.

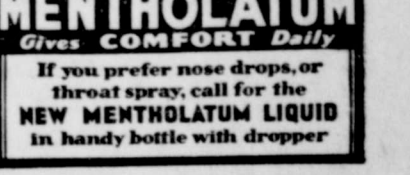
What SHE TOLD WORN-OUT HUSBAND



She could have reproached him for his first of temper—but all her complaints. But wisely she saw in his frequent coughs, his "tapped out," "on edge" condition, the very trouble she herself had whipped. Constipation! The very morning after taking NR (Nature's Remedy), as she advised, he felt like himself again—keen, alert, peppy, cheerful. NR—the safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative and corrective—works gently, thoroughly, naturally! Stimulates the eliminative tract to complete regular functioning. Non-habit-forming. Try a box tonight. 25c — at drugists.

STOPPED-UP NOSTRILS

Use Mentholatum to help open the nostrils and permit freer breathing.



MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily. If you prefer nose drops, or throat spray, call for the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID in handy bottle with dropper.

CREAM SEPARATORS. Factory rebuilt, new machine guarantees. Big savings. Let us tell you how to get FREE RINGS for your separator, any make or size. See your ANKER-BOLTH dealer or write: BOX WN-738, FORT HERON, MICHIGAN. WNU—H 47-35

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function. To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Dentists recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity.) These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today. Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head. SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated, 4602 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



MILNESIA WAFERS

ST KIDS—In Black and White!

By Ad Carter



School Notes

Wiley Post I used to know Wiley Post. I met him first when he was test pilot for Lockheed in 1929 and I had just bought my number one Vega for the women's air derby.

Six years is a long time for pilots doing the kind of flying Wiley did to know each other. But through our period of acquaintanceship he changed not a whit. No demonstrations, no public acclaim affected his simplicity of his sincerity of purpose. Perhaps, in addition to his willingness to share with others anything he had found out about planes or motors, his most dominant characteristic was his complete unconsciousness that what he did had any value or color. So close was he to his profession that he could not see the sheen on his own wings.

Hangar talk. Pilots sitting around on their shoulder blades. Wiley pulled a crumpled paper from his pocket. "Here's an article that proves there can't be any clouds above twenty-five thousand feet," he drawled. "Four hours out of I. A. I was flying thirty-four thousand feet over one layer, and another was piled up in front of me as far as I could see." He tore the printed page carefully in two. "I wish I'd had the professor along."

Of course, I shall always think of Wiley as being the bravest of the brave. Haven't I watched him take off to fly the continent clad in his famous rubber suit, a modern man from Mars? No, going to Mars—or almost—for the world he sought to enter seems as forbidding to human beings as that faraway planet. In the rare atmosphere, his motor had to be highly supercharged to maintain its power. The faithful Winnie Mae had to be prepared to land without the normal gear, as Wiley dropped that off as soon as he left the ground. Lack of pressure at high altitude threatened motor as much as man, and both had to be guarded from its effect. The human being faced fatigue, the risk of the oxygen supply failing, and the impossibility of getting out of the plane quickly, either by parachute or on the ground, in case of any kind of accident. It is characteristic that the man who dared all this should have lectured me on playing safe.

Once I asked Wiley who he did not write a book on his stratosphere flying. "Heck," he said, "there's nothing to write about. Some people seem to have interesting adventures, but I never do."

Hangar talk again. Paul Mentz, Wiley and I. Discussion of instrument flying. Paul said: "You depended a lot on instruments, didn't you, Wiley, on this last flight?" "Almost all the time," Wiley answered. "When I found I had to come down, of course I had no idea where I was. Clouds below. I went into them and down," he folded his arms complacently, "for twenty-eight thousand feet before I saw the ground." Paul and I looked at each other. Twenty-eight thousand feet; wet, swirling grayness. Most pilots think it a long pull to go up or down through eight thousand feet.

"A funny think," Wiley went on. "When I have my suit on I can't hear the motor. I only know its condition by means of the gauges in the instrument board." Paul and I let that statement sink in. We said that was funny. Not to hear motor noises when the old percolator was running full blast. Imagine the strange silence. "So you couldn't hear a thing, Wiley?" "Well, yes," Wiley admitted as an after-thought. "I could hear by heart beat."

Wiley Post is gone. Pioneering to the last, three hundred miles within the Arctic circle! Lost to the world are his ability, his humor, his conquering spirit. Lost to his friends are his tales of adventures, told while he denied he had any. —By Amelia Earhart

Six students of the Hagerman high school are participating in the educational movement, the National Youth Administration. Not only do these students receive aid which helps them remain in school, but they are doing work which is of practical nature, as general library work, typewriting, mimeographing, working on grounds, and assisting in the home economics department.

The fourth grade, under the direction of Miss Georgina Silliman, entertained at chapel November 22nd with an educational as well as entertaining shadowgraph program of the first Thanksgiving. Peggy McKinstry read the story while Ingram Crowell, Glen Evans, Ollie Grizzle, Buddy Thomas, Junior Bogart, Florine Goodwin, Ernestine Dodson, Lillie Mae Ham, and Bonnie Bratcher posed to form in shadow the pictures which were told by the reader. The properties were cut from paper. The program was a culmination of a unit of work in history, language, reading and art. A two-reel picture show was also given. One of the historical Italy and the other, the Pineapple Industry of Hawaii.

One of the most successful high school plays of many years was

A Line To You BY E. M. [Illustration of a woman]

Government Owns 5th Lands in U. S.

WASHINGTON — The federal government, which already holds more than a fifth of the land in the United States, is stepping up its purchase of acreage. The rate of acquisition has doubled since July 1st.

Harry W. Blair, assistant attorney general, who handles the government's land titles, has been passing on titles for the resettlement administration at the rate of 600 to 800 a week, in addition to ordinary government purchases.

In the year ended June 30, Blair and his assistants passed on titles which brought the government 2,830,121 acres and 1,942 additional parcels of land at a cost of \$23,765,947. Parcels are bought by lot, instead of acres.

The government now operates an estate of 405,218,023 acres of the nation's 1,903,216,640-acre area. This "public domain" is apart from the 27,000 farms and nearly 3,000 city homes which New Deal units are holding to sell, and the hundreds of thousands of acres "rented" from farmers to carry out the crop-control program.

Blair says, "The United States is now the largest land holder in North America, and one of the largest in the world." Most of the farm land went into forestry and experimental farming for the agricultural department.

Some of it was bought as sub-marginal land to be retired from production. For subsistence homesteads, 29,844 acres was bought at a cost of \$592,229 and seventeen parcels were acquired for \$140,674. Slum clearance projects brought in 912 parcels, which cost \$4,058,247.

The treasury, which erects post offices, customs buildings, and other federal units, bought 304 lots and tracts at a cost of \$5,591,931. Of Uncle Sam's permanent estate, "public lands" is the biggest item—197,261,754 acres. This includes the grazing lands and homestead areas of the west. National forests are the second largest section of the "estate"—138,710,947 acres. Indian reservations include an "estimated net" of 58,518,590 acres; national parks and monuments occupy 8,724,732 acres, and much other acreage is devoted to military and naval reservations.

"Doctor, do you think the anesthetic will make me sick?" "No madam," replied the surgeon. "I think not."

"But still she was not satisfied. "But," she continued, "how long will it be before I know anything?" "Madam," replied the other gravely as he signaled to his assistant that he was ready, "don't you think that is asking a great deal of the anesthetic?"

You've probably heard it before, but likely you'll hear it again in 1936: "At the earnest solicitation of my friends I have decided to make the race for... I fully realize that it will mean a personal sacrifice for me, but believing in party loyalty, etc."

Woodstock Typewriters for sale at The Messenger.

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan were Roswell shoppers on Tuesday.

L. L. Lane of Roswell was a business visitor in Hagerman Tuesday.

Misses Maryedna Burck and Mary Alice Rabb were Roswell visitors Tuesday.

Roy Slade left by stage on Tuesday morning for Jermyn, Texas, to spend the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mrs. Lizzy Rice is expected home Tuesday from Lovington where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. O. J. Andrus.

The Rev. J. W. Slade went to Imperial, Texas, early Tuesday morning to bring Miss Anna Slade home to spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Evans, formerly of Lake Arthur, were brief callers in Hagerman Wednesday morning from their home in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Wharton of Roscoe, Texas, left last Friday after visiting several days with Mrs. Wharton's brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brannon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Crissman motored to Carlsbad Tuesday and Mrs. Crissman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dorman, returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jacobs left last week for Kansas City to visit through the Thanksgiving holidays with Mrs. Jacobs' brother and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly left on Wednesday for Las Cruces to spend the Thanksgiving holidays. They were accompanied by Mrs. Floyd Childress and Elizabeth Ann from Roswell.

Mrs. Clarence King served a birthday dinner in honor of her daughter Charlene Saturday. Those present were the family and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. King, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Streety, Ruth Merle, Walter and Jonnie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown of Carlsbad spent the week-end with H. E. Blackwelder and children, arriving in response to the news of the death of Mrs. Blackwelder. Mrs. Brown will be remembered as Miss Alice Yost.

I. E. Boyce and Alma Sue left for Coahoma, Texas, Tuesday to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with Mr. Boyce's mother and other relatives. Mrs. I. E. Boyce, who has been visiting there the past two weeks, will return home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen A. Holmwood of Los Angeles came in last night and were breakfast guests at the M. D. Menoud home. They visited the Cavens yesterday and left this morning for Kansas to spend Thanksgiving. Mr. and Mrs. Holmwood are friends of Mrs. Menoud's sister.

SHOP LETTER TELLS OF SOME OF THE HORRORS OF CIVIL WAR

July 4th 1864. Copy of a letter written by E. B. Bishop during the Civil War to his brother Elias Bishop, family at Yellow Springs, Tennessee, has been received by B. A. Bishop, a son of Capt. Bishop of Artesia, a son of Capt. Bishop.

The original letter, remarkably well preserved, is in possession of a nephew, E. B. Richie, General Wells, Texas. Capt. Bishop was a member of Company B, 1st Regiment of Virginia Cavalry. The letter announces the death of James T. Bishop, son of Bishop, and is as follows: Leetown Jefferson Co. Va July 4th 1864.

Brother & friends I write you with deep feelings of regret to myself, yet it becomes my duty to announce to you the death of my noble boy and brother friend Jimmie T. Bishop. He fell in the front rank with me to the foe, while charging upon the force of the enemy, at near Va. on the 3rd day of July 1864. He was pierced through the breast the ball passing nearly through the body coming near the spine.

The ball entered a little to one side of the upper button of my coat, and coming out between the buttons of my coat. No one else heard him speak a word before he was shot. I did not see him fall or I would have gone to his aid. Some of the boys told me some time after that he was struck by a bullet from his actions they were hit in the hand or arm; they saw him after he had fallen holding up his hand as if he were in pain.

He was hit just below the elbow of the thick part of the arm, about the time that Jimmie fell. This was the second engagement that had been in (the same day) and he was one of the first to fall in this place.

He was in the engagement below Gettysburg at Piedmont, when General Lee was killed, and received some other hurts there. He had joined General Sherman on this march. Some other horses having not come up. Ever since he has been in the Co. his demeanor has been such as to win the confidence and esteem of every member in it. He died without a stain upon his person, leaving a whole company with sad hearts and tearful eyes that one to whom all had been so attached, should be so suddenly taken from among us. He though he has fallen, has for himself undying honors, and we who survive him should be careful to imitate his example, and console ourselves that he has fallen in a good cause-battling for rights and his country. As a soldier he was never better than when he was in the ranks, and he never heard him utter an unkind word or make an unkind expression, or partake of the vices to which camp life is so subject. I did not know him some time (an hour or two) before he was shot that he was killed. We got his remains and buried him in a rough hole in the ground, and I thought the best I could do, and I thought it best to bury him in clothes in which he fell. His boots & overcoat will be left in my saddle pockets and clothes until we return. I will send you a lock of his hair and preserve it as long as I can. I wish you to get his remains and have had the grave marked so that it can be found. I would not but his remains directly and the railroad is so torn that it is nearly impossible to

Flock Records Aid Poultrymen

Some very interesting facts are being demonstrated on analyzing the poultry records which are being kept by flock owners in cooperation with the Extension Service, according to W. M. Ginn of the New Mexico State College.

One flock laid an average of 175 eggs per hen for the year. Needless to say, hens laying that many eggs make a nice profit. The lowest flock production was 78 eggs per hen, which is extremely low production. Year after year these records demonstrate the fact that it is absolutely necessary for hens to lay well for the owner to make a good profit. Sometimes, even with high egg production, they fail to make a profit as a high death loss may eliminate all profits.

The four flocks with the highest egg records all made a net profit of more than \$1.00 per hen for labor and management. Three of these four flocks are White Leghorns and the other is Buff Orpington. All of them were given mash and grain thruout the year. The breeding stock was a little better than average. Three of the four flocks were in straw loft houses, none had less than three square feet of floor space per hen and averaged about four square feet; chicks were hatched in either March or April. Three of the houses had dropping boards, the other was cleaned often. Prices received for eggs were 22, 28, 29 and 31 cents per dozen; cost of production was 15, 18, 20 and 23 cents respectively.

There are many interesting facts being uncovered in this study. They are for the benefit of the poultryman and are being sent back to them for their use in determining the most profitable methods to follow in poultry management.

Small Boy: "I'm not afraid of going to the hospital, Mother, I'll be brave and take my medicine, but I ain't going to let them palm off a baby on me like they did on you. I want a pup."

There are lots of us unbalanced these days, if the individual ledger sheet at the bank counts for anything.

Wedding announcements, printed or engraved.—The Messenger.

society is interested and which has also the support of the board of directors of the Southwestern Presbyterian Sanatorium is to make a diagnostic study of students of university age and perhaps also of senior high school students in New Mexico with a view to discovering early cases of adult tuberculosis at a time when these cases can be treated with assurance of arresting the disease.

Last year \$711.74, retained by the local communities as their share of the seal sale were matched from the state health protection fund doubling the amount of money available for correcting physical defects in school children who could not afford to employ a family physician.

TYPEWRITERS Portables and Standards \$20.00 to \$102.50 The Messenger

Health Column

Conducted by Dr. J. R. Earp, Director, New Mexico Bureau of Public Health.

Seal Sale On Friday the New Mexico Tuberculosis Association puts on sale throughout the state its Christmas seals for the year 1935. The funds raised by this sale have in recent years enabled the state to make a survey of its needs in tuberculosis and some other public health problems. With these valuable facts in its possession the society now seeks to influence the direction of meeting these needs. There is still no means of obtaining sanatorium care for the indigent tuberculous of New Mexico even though these needy citizens were born and raised in the state. Few states in this respect are so backward in this respect. The executive board of the association feels that the society must undertake a program of health education in order that the public may be aroused to demand protection for itself and care for its infectious and needy citizens. It is expected that some part of this year's seal sale will be devoted to such an educational campaign.

Another project in which the

win a new KELVINATOR NOTHING TO BUY Everybody has an equal chance. ENTER OUR BIG XMAS CONTEST TODAY. Visit our store and get your free Official Entry Folder, or phone or write and we'll be glad to mail you one. Read the simple, easy rules, write your entry and send it, or bring it in. There's nothing to buy, no obligation. This is Our OWN Contest. Someone in Our Town is Going To Win! Get started now. Come in today. Your entry must be in by midnight December 24. MABIE-LOWREY Hardware Co.