

FLAME IN THE FOREST

By HAROLD TITUS
Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

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CHAPTER XV—Continued

Tip's tongue was frantic against his closed lids; Tip's breath hot in his own nostrils. Consciousness came back with a nauseating surge. "Oh, God!" he moaned, getting his knees somehow beneath him. "Oh... It's gone... Tip! It was West... It was... And he's got it!"

Fighting down sickness, shaking his head against blindness, he searched. The money was gone! Tears coursed his cheeks as he shouted that at Tip and then stopped, leaning close to see better as the retriever licked savagely at his thigh. "Oh!" he gasped. "And he almost got you!" With his good right hand he touched the creature's leg. Broken!" he muttered.

A great and godly rage shook him, lifted him above pain, above dizziness for the moment.

"Tip, it's up to us! Which way, Tip?"—reaching for his gun and sobbing. "Which way? Come... Here... Here!"

Footprints in the muck gave him a lead. He walked bent over, following the sign in the soft forest mud, dog on three legs, whimpering with hurt, at his heels.

"Up to us... He on, Tip!"

The dog looked into his face and, with a moan, dropped his muzzle to the ground, sniffing.

He reeled along after the dog now and then he could see the trail himself; at other times sickness engulfed him, the trees swung and tilted crazily, he could scarcely see Tip. But he kept on, up a gentle rise, out onto a limestone ridge.

Tip was snuffing wildly, there, tail motionless. Then he found what he was following again. With a whimper, half of pain, half of delight, he staggered forward, his master, dragging the rifle by its muzzle, close behind.

Time and distance and pain meant nothing... until they came to a stop. Perhaps it was the reprieve from the effort of movement, perhaps the imperative demand for alertness from deep in him that brought Kerry slowly out of that numb state... Anyhow, he saw that they had come to a clearing and he was halted on its edge. Tip, nose uplifted, before him. A building was swimming before his eyes like a moving mirage... He laughed and cut the laughter short because that was Townline cabin and through the open door he could see movement that was no trick of his vagrant senses.

A man in there was flinging things to the floor, dropping to his knees beside them, making wild, extravagant motions as he crammed articles into a pack sack. Young closed one eye tightly to concentrate on recognition. The man was unmistakably Tod West.

Kerry staggered on a few steps, trying to get the rifle to his shoulder with one arm. He could not do it. The thing was a tremendous and unwieldy weight. He needed a rest for the barrel... Yonder was a rock and he lurched toward it.

Carefully he sighted on the doorway and worked his tongue in his parched mouth, striving to conjure moisture there so his speech might be good.

"Put up your hands!" he croaked. "I've got you covered and—"

West reared on his knees, rigid. Young's finger was on the trigger, ready to thwart any move... And then his man was out of sight, throwing himself sideways along the floor.

Kerry fired and the shock of recoil sent fresh agonies through his body. He saw a leg of the table, on the far side of the room and opposite the doorway, splinter... Then silence.

When he rallied the strength, he called:

"Come out, West! I'll give you one chance!"

No response.

"Come out!" he tried to shout, but his voice broke...

pray because he could feel a renewed trickle of blood down his side.

"Oh, God," he began, mumbling. "Give me strength to scotch this snake! Oh, God, let me hold out to save for Nan what's hers!... Please, God!"

Tip, beside him, moaned and trembled and began licking at his leg again.

Thereafter with no speech, no movement for a long interval. The shadows shifted beneath the march of the sun. A fly droned about his head. His tongue was so parched that it seemed it would crack.

Then suddenly he was aware of faint stirrings within the cabin and something flashed across the doorway. West had crossed to the window end of the cabin and Kerry fired again, aimlessly.

"Still awake, eh?" West jeered. "Look your last... Or, I'll trade with you. Throw your rifle into the clearing and I'll give you my word I'll not come near—"

Kerry fired again and a window pane pulverized.

It was agony to pump in another cartridge. His left arm lay cold and lifeless beside him but his shoulder burned and throbbled. He got a box of shells out of his pocket somehow and stuffed the magazine full. Blackness hovered over him for a moment.

He tried to reason things out. He could not last much longer. Loading his gun had started the blood again. When the bleeding sapped him low enough, or when night fell, West could slip out and be gone forever...

What was it Nan had said about West and the country beyond?... Oh, yes? West knew it like a book. He was the only one who knew it. Once in it, then, the Downer account against him, both in blood and money, might well be written off.

If he only had help. If Nan or Ezra or any of them only knew where he was. But they did not. All they knew was that he was hunting a bee tree. He was alone... he and Tip were alone...

He held his eyes on the cabin and kept the rifle butt to his good shoulder with his chin. His right hand went out to Tip, caressing the short, curly hair, and the dog whined; not from pain; it was an inquiring, concerned whine and he stared hard into his master's face.

"Tip! You've got it... to do!" Kerry whispered. "Tough, with that leg, but it's her only chance. Maybe... my only chance... You've got it to do for Nan! Understand? For Nan!"

The dog's nose began to quirk and his tail moved slightly.

"Hear me, Tip? (God, I can't tell whether I'm yelling or whispering!) Hear me?"—gripping the coat and shaking the dog a little. "Go to Nan, Tip! Go to Nan!... He on! To Nan... Nan!"

He showed at the wounded animal and Tip rose painfully to his feet, staring incredulously at his master.

"Nan?" he seemed to be asking. "Go away, with you in a jam like this? Not on your life, chum!"

Again Young spoke: "He on! Nan, I said!" The savagery in his voice made the dog's ears droop meekly.

He had raised himself to his elbow, thrusting his face close to the dog, snarling the words.

Surprised and shocked Tip slunk away. He licked his chops and wagged his tail apologetically.

With a protesting little whimper, that one leg dragging uselessly, the ragged bone ends biting into raw flesh at every move, the dog made his way slowly through the brush. Shortly he came out to the road he had traveled before. He stood there and gave a long look backward. Then he limped gingerly across the first rut and, panting from the effort, set out to do his master's bidding...

CHAPTER XVI

AND now a man fights to retain consciousness. He fights to keep his eyes open, to stifle the buzzing in his head, to down the nausea which grips his vitals.

He shouts a warning; he shoots again; he hears a harsh laugh...

Something strange about the window, now; something moves there. Or are his eyes up to tricks again? No, something coming across the sill, poking out, long and dull... A rifle barrel, thrusting toward him, and the sill beneath it splinters as he squeezes the trigger of his own weapon.

The other gun is hastily drawn; West curses breathlessly.

"You can't last, Young!" West calls. "Will you trade?"

"To hell with you!" he cries, trying to put strong scorn into the words, but Tod West laughs.

"Your voice is a whimper!" he says. "I give you another half hour..."

He sat at the telephone in Nan's office.

"Sergeant Parfit, Commissioner," he said over the long distance wire. "Yes, sir; we've got everything cut off, except to the northwest. We're organizing a posse now to work that way... No... I'm sorry, sir. Yes, sir; if he's gotten into that country it'll be tough going for us... I'm sorry, sir, flushing. How he got the tip-off, we don't know. Yes, sir, I've got the best trailers in the country. What? Yes, sir... Of course..."

He hung up, the flash caused by

rebuke still stinging his cheeks. He bent to stare through the window.

"What's the matter with that dog?" he muttered.

He had come a long way; he had come slowly. His one leg dragged behind him, now. His eyes were glazed and his lips caked with mud where he had licked wet earth from the ruts.

Ezra shoved up his spectacles. "I declare!" he said. "I declare, officer, that's Young's dog!"

The sergeant of police was outside with long strides.

Others were running toward Tip collapsed in the road, now. Jim Hinkle was there, chattering in excitement.

"What's matter, Tip? What's matter?"

"Mad!" someone warned. "Stay back! Look out!"

Jim and the others did draw back. It would not do to get too close to those clicking teeth, those blazing eyes.

"Why, he's hurt! Let's see."—Ezra Adams trying, now, but the dog drove him back, too.

Advice, warnings, speculation; confusion. And then Nan Downer pushed through the circle.

"What's wrong?... Oh! Tip! Why, Tip... The tail flopped heavily, the dirt smeared tongue lolled; the dog panting and whined. The girl dropped to her knees beside him and he put his nose in her lap... The eyes closed and Tip drew a quivering sigh. He had come to Nan at last.

Now he could be touched; now the hurt could be examined.

"Broken!" gasped Ezra. "And... Good Lord, sergeant, this dog's been shot!"

"He was with Kerry!" Nan cried. "He was with Kerry... Ezra! Where is Kerry? Where is..."

"That," snapped the policeman. "Is what we've got to find out! Come on, you trailers! Look! You can see every step he took in this road!"

Mid-afternoon, now, and his head rolled drunkenly as Young fought off that cloud of darkness. He could not hold it much longer. The cabin was beyond his range of vision...

He had one cartridge left. He remembered that. For weeks, it seemed, his intermittent firing had kept West within that cabin. He had only one more shot to fire, and he could not see the head of his sight. That was all blurred, like other matters: pain and sickness and his manner of getting here...

His face drooped heavily against the stock. He was so weary. He wanted to sleep... just a moment... just a second... One little wink of respite...

And then he knew that for ever so long voices had been in his ears. Voices, saying over and over: "Here he went!"... Or was it just once that the words had been said? Just once? "Here he went!" It must have been Jim Hinkle saying that, Jim's voice, saying it just now, just once! "Here he went!"

And Jim was standing there in the road, here over, with a group around him... And Nan with her hand on Jim's shoulder, and the sound of glass breaking...

Glass breaking! Window glass breaking before the thrust of a rifle barrel through the pane; tinkling as it spilled over the sill... And a man with his shoulder slammed fight against the window casting sighting that rifle, and...

Tod West, that, taking his final toll. One, two, three... They'd drop there in the road before the crash of his repeating weapon. One, two, three... West in sight, exposed to Young!

Oh, how well Kerry could see now.

He could see the head of his front

sight, could see it flash true against that bulky breast and the recoil did not hurt, that time. He did not even think of it... He saw that other rifle barrel fly upward. Saw Tod West spin about, back to the window... Saw him stand there a moment and then, in the terrible silence, saw him disappear with the crash which loosed torrents of cries and words and sounds of running feet...

Then Kerry Young put his cheek down on the cool, moist earth and drew a long breath...

They had him back at Nan's in an hour. Ezra had the bullet out before sundown. It was midnight when he opened his eyes.

At first, he thought he was alone in the room and then realized that he could not be alone; a man alone cannot have that sweet sense of peace and permanence and well being which spread over him like a mantle...

He moved his head slightly and saw her sitting there, straight and stiff and expectant, her face gentler than ever beneath the shaded light.

"Nan," he breathed and she came quickly close.

"Oh, Kerry!" The words were a sob.

"And you're... all right?"

"Right! Everything's right!" He closed his eyes.

"Tip?"

"Ezra says he's done the best



Her Lips Were Living Warmth on His Cheek.

Job of bone setting he's ever done for man or beast?"

"Pause."

"Hold!"

"Here"—in a whisper. "Waiting to thank you... before he goes." He cleared his throat feebly.

"And... West?"

"Already gone,"—gravely "And forever."

He stared hard at the ceiling through a long moment.

"Nan... I guess... I guess I'm all right, but a hand never can... just tell. There's something I've... got to say... Put it off for the... right time... right place... Excuse... little groggy..."

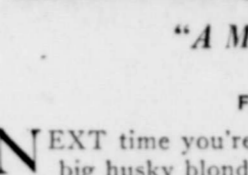
"But I've got to... say it... now..."

"Sh!" Gently she placed small fingers against his lips. "You mustn't talk. You'll be all right. Ezra swears it. But now... And I'll say it for you, dear, dear Kerry! I'll say the thing you want to say... I love you... Is that it? I knew, you see. And I love you, Kerry... Love you, love you, love you..."

Her lips were living warmth on his cheek.

[THE END]

Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!



"A Man-Eating Barracuda" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter.

NEXT time you're out to Jones Beach State park and see a big husky blond Adonis in a life guard's suit, give him the high sign. He is Capt. William Johns of Jones Beach State park, Long Island, and he has had more adventures than you can shake a stick at.

Cap makes the club with a story of a fight he had with a giant barracuda. The barracuda, which is known as "the tiger of the seas," is just about the toughest and most dangerous fish in American waters. Those babies make a full grown shark look like a gold fish when it comes to downright ferocity.

Did you ever see a barracuda? They've got mouths on them like alligators with a double row of needle-sharp teeth that can cut a man's leg like a hot knife cuts butter. They don't come as big as sharks but are much more feared by fishermen who know.

Why, by golly, when you hook a small barracuda you've got to kill him before you pull him in the boat or it's just too bad. They can put up an awful fight even out of water and you'd better be sure he's dead before you try removing the hook or you're apt to lose a finger or a hand, depending on the size of the fish.

Cap was No Munchausen About His Adventures. Cap has been a seal hunter in the Baltic; a lumberjack in Canada; a soldier of fortune in Mexico; a sailor under many flags; a boxer and wrestler; a swimming instructor; life guard; a big game hunter and shark fisherman and a lot of other adventurous things but he says he never had a closer call than he had with that barracuda.

Cap, by the way, is the fellow who caught a seagull on the wing, down in Florida, a few years ago. That trick was an accident but it's worth telling. Cap was fishing for sailfish and using live bait. He threw his line, baited with a small fish, into the air and the seagull swooped down and snatched the hook and bait before it touched the water.

I call catching a bird good fishing. Don't you? Cap let the seagull go, of course, and I'll bet that gull flew away a wiser but sadder bird.

Sea Tiger "Picks" on Life Guard. The barracuda was something else again. Cap was acting as a life-guard at the Roman Pools—a swimming club in Miami—when he decided to spear himself some breakfast. He waded into the water up to his neck

and looked around for some nice luscious mullet. He didn't see any mullet that morning but he did see a big sand shark and drove his spear into its tough hide. Now a sand shark isn't dangerous like his man-eating cousin but the blood from the wounded sand shark attracted a passing sea bandit who was plenty dangerous.

That sea bandit was a hungry barracuda and he came straight for Cap. Cap knew what he was up against at a glance. He was glad he had his feet on the bottom. Expert swimmer as he is, Cap knew he wouldn't have a chance in deep water against the tiger of the seas. He knew too that he couldn't run away without taking a chance on losing a limb or two—perhaps his life.

The fish was nearly six feet long—the largest Cap had ever seen—and six foot of hungry barracuda is just about one hundred pounds of dynamite. Cap had two small spears with him and as he saw the flash of those terrible teeth he drove one home.

Cap Just Missed Being a Fish Dinner. The spear broke off in the tough hide of the fish but didn't seem to phase him. He leaped several feet out of the water and turning in the air opened that big alligator mouth of his and Cap says he thought it was the end.

Zowie! That foot-long mouth lined with dagger-like teeth snapped shut in Cap's face with a sound like a steel trap. Cap says he'd sooner hear Mauser shells singing around his head any day. He knew that on whatever part of his anatomy those teeth closed that part would come away.

The streak of silver shot at him again and Cap grabbed his second spear and stepping aside, drove it with all his force into his enemy's body. A thrust like that would kill a man-eating shark or cause him to give up the battle but not a barracuda. Those babies just don't know the meaning of the word quit. They quit when they are dead and no sooner.

A Harpoon Finished Old Man Barracuda. Well, sir, the second spear broke off the way the first one had and Cap found himself with only the wooden handle for a weapon. He started yelling for assistance, hoping that someone would have the nerve to bring him out a harpoon. But, he says, he wouldn't blame anyone for hesitating. The barracuda enjoys such a bad reputation along the Florida coast that most of the natives stay far away from his dental array. And I don't blame them.

But Cap Johns got a break. One of his life saving crew saved their captain. He saw Cap fighting for his life and grabbing a harpoon ran out in the water. The battle had been going on for over ten minutes when he got there. And he arrived just in time. Cap was just about exhausted and those snapping teeth were coming closer and closer.

Cap figured he couldn't hold out until the life-guard got to him and he yelped for the other man to throw him the harpoon. The life-guard threw the sharp weapon. The harpoon flashed in the sun and Cap grabbed it like a juggler and in one quick movement drove knife-point into the jaws that were wide open to grab him!

And that was the end of Cap's barracuda as well as the end of Cap's adventure. And, if you don't think it was a close call, just take a peep at a barracuda's upper and lower plates the next time you get a chance. But don't get too close to him.

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UNCONFESSED

By Mary Hastings Bradley

While the houseparty proceeds gaily, the alluringly beautiful Nora Harriden disappears. She is found lying dead in the shrubbery beneath the window of her room. The insidious killer, loose among the guests, strikes again—slaying the only person able to throw light upon the mystery. Suspicion centers strongly upon a lovely young woman, a young woman who has just fallen desperately in love. But the sinister criminal has not reckoned how bravely this girl will fight her way out of the enclosing net of false clues.

With bated breath and a shudder of thrilled anticipation, we announce the beginning of Mary Hastings Bradley's newest mystery-romance

IN THE NEXT ISSUE

Many Irish People Died When Potato Crop Failed

Year after year, beginning about 1840, the potato crops of Europe and North America suffered terrible losses. So discouraged did the growers be blight and rot, and so great was the dependence of the Irish people upon their staff of life that between 200,000 and 300,000 persons perished of starvation or of diseases brought on by insufficient food. Literally millions of the Irish race emigrated till the population fell to about half that in 1845.—Irral New-Yorker

was estimated at about \$50,000 in 1850. By 1845 it had increased to 8,235,061. More than 4 per cent of the land of Ireland was planted to potatoes. So complete and disastrous was the loss of the potato crop by blight and rot, and so great was the dependence of the Irish people upon their staff of life that between 200,000 and 300,000 persons perished of starvation or of diseases brought on by insufficient food. Literally millions of the Irish race emigrated till the population fell to about half that in 1845.—Irral New-Yorker

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THE MESSENGER

Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico
TELEPHONE 17

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MARTIN & BLOCKER, Publishers
Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY
Managing Editor

TO BE LIKED, YOU MUST LIKE OTHERS

I am interested in Robert Quillen's view that almost anybody of ordinary intelligence can be popular. All you have to do, he explains, "is to like people."

"Did you ever see a charming person with cold and unfriendly eyes?" he inquires. "I am sure you haven't. Those who seem charming are the ones who seem to like you."

"As a general rule, you will find people willing to meet you half way and treat you as well as you treat them. They are willing to like you if you give no offense, and thus you begin with the seed of popularity already planted. All you need do is encourage it a little bit and let it develop by natural processes."

"Most people spoil things by talking too much. In thoughtless conversation with one friend, they make rather catty remarks about another. And the person talked about eventually hears what was said and feels hurt. It may not make an enemy of him, but he never again will believe that you like him and never again will like you. That ends your popularity so far as he is concerned."

"Everybody wishes to be liked. And most people will repay you generously if you like them and prove it by not making nasty cracks about them."—Mason City, Iowa, Globe-Gazette.

BENEFIT—YES

We were glad to inquire into the methods and workings of the sewer project. Vaguely aware of the aid given materially, we were respectfully ignorant of the independence it really brought to the lives of those to whom aid is given. We are glad to know that aside from the financial aid, they are taught the practical phases of sewing, and with that an independence of spirit that is akin to that born of those pioneers back during the days of the Revolution.

Is that a benefit—we say Yes!

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Sadler, Marie and Toby, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Lanford, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Keeth and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. White and family, Dacus Parker, Gladys Fletcher, Miss Theola Friddle and Miss Rowena McCormick enjoyed a trip to Ruidoso Sunday. Rowena visited Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred McCormick while there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Jacobson and daughters, Maurine and Phyllis Ann, of Texarkana, arrived this week to spend their vacation visiting Mr. Jacobson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Jacobson, and his sister, Mrs. Jim Michelet. The families plan to spend some time in the Ruidoso country while their guests are here. Mr. Jacobson is manager of the J. C. Penney store in Texarkana.

Mrs. Alice M. Hedges was reminiscing this week of by-gone days and told of the grasshopper scourge sixty-two years ago. It happened the summer following her marriage to Mr. Hedges. They were living in Nebraska, and a few days later in the summer the grasshoppers came from Montana. They came in formations similar to clouds and settled on everything. In some places they were two or three inches thick. All crops and vegetation was completely destroyed. However, the farmers plowed up the land, thus destroying great masses of their eggs which were laid in the ground, and the next year the grasshoppers were not so plentiful.

On examination of children's teeth for dental caries in a school developed an unusual condition. One child presented a perfect set of teeth. The investigators started to fathom the mystery and this is what they discovered. The child had never cleaned his teeth, never had a tooth brush, nor done anything supposed to prevent early disintegration. The mother's explanation, made apologetically to the investigators, was that she did not "know anything about caries."

Typewriters for rent—The Messenger.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF CHAVES COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JAMES M. COWLES, DECEASED
NO. 1510

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL REPORT

TO Henry V. Cowles, R. F. D. Bothell, Washington, Hal Blake Cowles, 2216 North Mordica Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, Juliana Klum Chester, c/o Rogers & Whitaker, 42 Wall Street, New York City, Phillip Klum, c/o Rogers & Whitaker, 42 Wall Street, New York City, and to all unknown heirs of said decedent, and to all unknown persons claiming any lien upon, right, title or interest in the estate of said decedent.

GREETING:

YOU AND EACH OF YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that Walden E. Jacobson, administrator, has filed his Final Report and the Probate Judge of Chaves County, New Mexico, has fixed the 13th day of July, 1936, at Ten o'clock A. M., in the office of the Probate Judge, Roswell, New Mexico, as the day, time and place for hearing of said report, at which time the Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto or therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name of the attorney for the administrator is H. C. Buchly, and his post office address is Roswell, New Mexico.

WITNESS MY HAND as Clerk of said Court, and the seal of said Court on this, the 21st day of May, 1936.

RALPH A. SHEEHAN, Clerk.
By HELEN M. NEIS, Deputy.
(SEAL) 22-4t

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of application RA-1193
Enlargement
Santa Fe, N. M., May 26, 1936.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of May, 1936, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, G. L. Truitt of Hagerman, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to enlarge the appropriation of water from permit RA-1193, a 12 1/2 inch in diameter shallow well located in NE 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4, section 8, Township 14 South, Range 26 East, N. M. P. M., from 87 acres to 268 acres, an increase of 181 acres. The 181 acres consist of 130 acres with rights from Hagerman Canal and 51 acres without existing rights. The rights of this enlargement are restricted to 3 acre feet per acre per annum from all sources and to be applied to the following described acreage:

- South of Rio Felix W 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 5, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 50 acres
- South of Rio Felix SE 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 5, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 20 acres
- South of Rio Felix E 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 5, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 60 acres
- East of Rio Felix SE 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 6, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 6 acres
- North of Hagerman Canal NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 8, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 5 acres
- NW 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 8, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 40 acres

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 6th day of July, 1936, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF CHAVES COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

MARY L. ANDREWS, Plaintiff
vs.
GEORGE D. ANDREWS, Defendant.
No. 9257

THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO: To George D. Andrews, Defendant in the above entitled cause,
GREETING:

You are hereby notified that Mary L. Andrews has filed an action against you in the above named court, styled and numbered as above, in which she seeks a divorce from you on account of non-support and abandonment.

You are further notified that unless you appear and plead in said cause on or before the 20th day of July, 1936, judgment by default will be taken against you. Emmett Patton, whose address is Roswell, New Mexico, is attorney

for plaintiff.
WITNESS my hand and the seal of said court, this 29th day of May, 1936.

RALPH A. SHEEHAN, County Clerk and ex-officio Clerk of the District Court.
By LOUISE McCONNELL, Deputy.
(SEAL) 23-4t

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Las Cruces, New Mexico, June 4, 1936.

NOTICE is hereby given that Robert O. White, of Hagerman, New Mexico, Felix Rt., who, on March 2, 1932, made Homestead Entry, No. 045226, for Lots 3, 4, E 1/4 SW 1/4, SE 1/4, Section 31, T. 14 S., Range 23 E., and on August 23, 1934, made Additional Entry No. 050221, for Lots 1, 2, S 1/2 NE 1/4, SE 1/4, Section 6, Township 15 S., Range 23 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, New Mexico, on the 16th day of July, 1936.

Claimant names as witnesses: Bill B. Ford, Clyde Smith, these of Hagerman, New Mexico, Farrell F. Greasett, Archie G. Fiddler, these of Roswell, New Mexico.
PAUL A. ROACH, Register.
24-5t

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of application RA-1254
Enlargement
Santa Fe, N. M., June 6, 1936.

Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of May, 1936, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, L. T. Lewis of Roswell, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the underground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 165 acre feet per year by using the water from a 15 inch in diameter shallow well located in NW 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 28, T. 14 S., R. 26 E., N. M. P. M., for the purpose of irrigating 55 acres of land described as follows:

- SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 28, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 40 acres
- SE 1/4 SW 1/4 East of R. R. tracks Sec. 28, T. 14 S., R. 26 E. 15 acres

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 16th day of July, 1936, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of application RA-1389
Santa Fe, N. M., June 6, 1936.

Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of May, 1936, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, L. T. Lewis of Roswell, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the underground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 390 acre feet per annum by drilling a 12 1/2 inch in diameter shallow well located in N 1/2 SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 2, T. 14 S., R. 25 E., N. M. P. M., for the purpose of irrigating 130 acres of land described as follows:

- N 1/2 NE 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 14 S., R. 25 E. 80 acres
- SW 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 14 S., R. 25 E. 25 acres
- SE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 14 S., R. 25 E. 25 acres

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 16th day of July, 1936, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of application RA-1391
Santa Fe, N. M., June 12, 1936.

Notice is hereby given that on the 6th day of June, 1936, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, M. E. Colclazier of Dexter, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a

permit to appropriate the underground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of a quantity of water necessary to supplement the underground water rights on 640 acres of land such that quantity of water from all underground water sources will not exceed 3 acre-feet per acre per annum. Said appropriation is to be made by drilling an 18 inch in diameter shallow well located in the SW 1/4 SW 1/4 NW 1/4 Section 12, Township 13 S., Range 25 E., N. M. P. M., and water from said well used on 640 acres described as follows:

Section 12, Township 13 S., Range 25 E. 640 acres
Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 22nd day of July, 1936, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of application RA-1241
Enlargement
Santa Fe, N. M., June 12, 1936.

Notice is hereby given that on the 6th day of June, 1936, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, M. E. Colclazier of Dexter, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the underground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of a quantity of water necessary to supplement the underground water rights on 160 acres of land such that said quantity will not exceed 3 acre-feet per acre per annum from all underground water sources. Said appropriation is to be made from a 12 1/2 inch in diameter shallow well located in the NW 1/4 NW 1/4 SW 1/4 Section 12, Township 13 S., Range 25 E., N. M. P. M., filed under application No. RA-1241 and used on the 160 acres of land described as follows:

- NW 1/4 Section 12, Township 13 S., Range 25 E. 160 acres

Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 22nd day of July, 1936, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

NOTICE STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE

Number of application RA-1379
Santa Fe, N. M., June 13th, 1936.

Notice is hereby given that on the 20th day of April, 1936, in accordance with Chapter 131 of the Session Laws of 1931, Mrs. J. W. Wier of Dexter, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the underground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 960 acre-feet of water per annum by

THE CHURCHES

ASSEMBLY OF GOD CHURCH

Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
Sunday evening service.
Services on Tuesday, Friday and Saturday evenings.
Everyone welcome.
REV. LEE R. MILLER, Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

Rev. E. L. Askins, Pastor
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning service 11:00 a. m.
N. Y. P. S. 7:00 p. m.
Preaching 8:00 p. m.

HAGERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday school 10:00 a. m.
Morning service 11 a. m. Theme: Christian Endeavor 7:00 p. m.
JAMES A. HEDGES, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church school 10:00 a. m.
B. F. Gehman, general superintendent.
Morning worship 11 a. m.
Subject: "Father, His Place In Modern Civilization."
Young people's service 7:30 p. m.
Preaching 8:00 p. m.
Let us honor our fathers together.
J. W. SLADE, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school 10:00 a. m.
B. Y. P. U. 7:30 p. m.
O. J. Ford, Sunday school superintendent.
R. M. Middleton, B. Y. P. U. superintendent.
Visitors cordially invited.

drilling a 12 1/2 inch in diameter shallow well located in the SW corner SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Section 13, Township 13 South, Range 25 East, N. M. P. M., for the purpose of supplementing the Artesian water for 240 acres of land and for the irrigation of 80 acres of land described respectively as follows:

- NW 1/4 Sec. 19, T. 13 S., Range 26 E. 160 acres
- N 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec. 19, T. 13 S., Range 26 E. 80 acres
- and S 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 13, T. 13 S., Range 25 E. 80 acres

Total 320 acres
Any person, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application will be truly detrimental to their rights in the waters of said underground source may file a complete sworn statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and file proof of service of a copy thereof upon the applicant with the State Engineer on or before the 23rd day of July, 1936, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

THOMAS M. McCLURE, State Engineer.

Former Hagerman Boy Makes Accepts Position at Iowa State

Rumors that have been afloat for several weeks that Village Manager Boyne H. Platt was about to resign his position here, were verified Tuesday night when he presented his resignation to the village board at its regular meeting, to take effect July 1. With expressions of profound regret the resignation was accepted.

Some time ago Mr. Platt received a very flattering offer from Chas. E. Friley, president of Iowa State college at Ames, Iowa, to join the staff of that institution in the capacity of superintendent of grounds and buildings. After some negotiations had been completed President Friley made the appointment, which required the approval of the Iowa State Board of Education, which was unanimously given at its meeting on May 28. Mr. Platt expects to enter upon his new duties on July 1.

Returns To Alma Mater

Mr. Platt is an alumnus of the college to which he now returns in an important capacity. It was there he received his degree as a civil engineer which fitted him for the position of village manager, and will stand him in good stead in his new work, which is very similar to that which he has been doing here. One of the attractions of the new location is that Mr. Platt and his family will occupy a residence on the college campus, where the two sons, Tom and Donald, may have full advantage of the educational advantages of such a location.

Came Here In 1931

Mr. Platt came to Wilmette in July, 1931, to become building commissioner, a position he occupied until December 1, 1934, when he was appointed village manager to succeed C. M. Osborn, who had resigned in June of that year.—Wilmette Life.

Boyne H. Platt is a graduate of Hagerman high school.

Mrs. E. L. Askins and daughter Bertha left Tuesday morning for Bethany, Oklahoma, where Miss Bertha will spend several weeks visiting her sister, Miss Viola Askins. Mrs. Askins will go to Kansas City to join the Rev. Askins who left last Saturday morning. They expect to be away several weeks.

The local News very proud of the won Sunday by the attendance at the zone meeting in afternoon. There Hagerman visitors

Miss Caroline recently sold her is a love story and spending several a She is a graduate of taught for several bad.

Mrs. Lula Davis stepped on her right tent of the injury determined. Junior Joe Davis of Hagerman with Mrs. Davis at her work.

Mr. and Mrs. came up from their bad Sunday for with his mother, and Little Miss Behn who had spent the turned home with Sunday evening.

Does Your LACK IN PURSUA

That dragged may be the real deficiency in your Pursua. Its compounds increase the substance of red blood cells. Pursua not only build red blood cells stimulates appetite. If you are not a bottle today.

Hagerman "Your Drug

THE IDEAL PURSUA

Make a Date for Sunday

Long distance rates are reduced Sunday and every night after 7 o'clock

EVERYBODY ENJOYS AN ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

When you consider everything you will find that an electric refrigerator brings unusual benefits to those who purchase them.

Electric Refrigerators do not cost much. They last many years. Operation and maintenance costs are now very low. But electric refrigerators approach perfection in performance—no matter how hot the weather you can always depend on these three important essentials of good refrigerators:

1. An abundance of ice cubes.
2. Positive food compartment temperature below 50 degrees, the critical danger point.
3. Fast, dependable freezing of desserts.

During the past ten years improvement in electric refrigerators has been rapid. The whole family enjoys them. An electric refrigerator represents real economy.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

TEXAS CENTENNIAL DALLAS, TEXAS 1936

Ride the Train!

FAST—SAFE—COMFORTABLE

Round-Trip Fares As Low As \$9.15

FOR COMPLETE DETAILS CALL—
E. S. Bowen, Agent, Hagerman, N. M.
OR WRITE—
T. B. Gallaher, General Passenger Agent, Amarillo, Texas.



Boy Makes
at Iowa State

The local...
very proud of the...
won Sunday by...
attendance at the...
zone meeting in...
afternoon. There...
Hagerman visitor.

Miss Caroline...
cently sold her...
is a love story...
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Mrs. Lula Davis...
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PECOS VALLEY GAS COMPANY

ANNOUNCES A FREE GAS COOKING SCHOOL

Conducted By

FRANK DECATUR WHITE

Hagerman High School Auditorium

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24

BEGINNING AT 9:30 A. M.

Dexter High School Auditorium

THURSDAY, JUNE 25

BEGINNING AT 9:30 A. M.

EVERYTHING FREE!

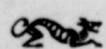
Every Housewife Cordially Invited



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Nationally known caterer, dietitian, lecturer, Princeton graduate and author of numerous cook books, will be in charge of school.

NEW IDEAS!



New Recipes!

New Combinations!



Mr. White is noted for his easily understood presentation of authentic cooking practices. BRING YOUR NOTEBOOK AND PENCIL and learn some new ideas and new recipes.

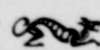
DIRECTORY OF LOCAL MERCHANTS WHO ARE COOPERATING IN THIS

Gas Cooking Institute

- | | |
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| <i>Lannom's Grocery</i> | <i>R. B. Mathews Grocery</i> |
| <i>J. T. West Service Sta.</i> | <i>B. & F. Store</i> |
| <i>Model Cleaners</i> | <i>Sunshine Oil Co.</i> |
| <i>Lawing Market</i> | <i>Peoples Mercantile Co.</i> |
| <i>Teeds Confectionery</i> | <i>Hagerman Service Sta.</i> |
| <i>Hagerman Drug Co.</i> | <i>Kemp Lumber Co.</i> |
| <i>First National Bank</i> | <i>Rachel Beauty Shop</i> |
| <i>L. W. Garner Grocery</i> | <i>Hedges Beauty Shop</i> |

THE MODERN KITCHEN IS THE ALL-GAS KITCHEN

DAILY MENUS



Hagerman

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24—

- Table Talk Cake
- Cheese Biscuits
- Good Coffee
- Health Salad

Dexter

THURSDAY, JUNE 25—

- Red Devil Food Cake
- Hungarian Pastry
- Lemon Pie
- Meringue

EACH CAKE BAKED WILL BE GIVEN AWAY TO SOME PERSON ATTENDING

The HOME CIRCLE

INSTRUCTIVE, ENTERTAINING AND AMUSING READING FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

No More Doubtful Horse Race Finishes



AT LEFT is a photo-diagram showing how the electric-eye camera catches the finish of a race, thus removing all doubt as to which horse won the race. Above is Ralph A. Powers, designer and builder, with the five electric beam standard that shoots light across the track to corresponding electric cells. The pictures were made at the Detroit fair grounds track.



THIS IS GOOD-BY

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THIS is good-by, and for a long, long while. Not for an hour, nor only for a day. Yet I can laugh, and even you can smile. Though you were always wiser, in a way. And so farewell, and here's the casual kiss. Men give so often, even women do; Yet something ever after we shall miss. Miss till such things as hours and days are through.

This is good-by, and for a long, long time. Not for a week, not for a month, or year. Not soon my eager feet the stair shall climb. Though you may wait, may wait in vain to hear. Or I may come, may come and may not find. Yet with a smile we wave, a smile we go. At every parting heaven is always kind; This is good-by—thank God we do not know.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

Tucked Chiffon



Tucked chiffon is cool and smart. Here it has sprays of yellow daisies on a black background. The full sleeves accentuate the slenderness of line. The belt is of yellow grosgrain ribbon.

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

BILLY MINK WARNS BOBBY COON

FOR a long time Billy Mink and Bobby Coon sat gossiping on the edge of the Laughing Brook. Then Bobby having finished what he had to eat, decided that he would go down the Laughing Brook to see what he could find. There's nothing Bobby Coon enjoys more than wandering along the Laughing Brook, watching for a little fish to carelessly come within reach, or just simply playing in the water. Bobby has almost as much curiosity as has Peter Rabbit. He simply has to examine everything which

had any business to build a fence like that. The only way I can get around it is to climb up that bank, and I don't want to do that." You know Bobby is rather lazy.

So he sat and looked at the fence, which was made of sticks stuck down in the ground, and the more he looked the more determined he became that he wouldn't be stopped and that he wouldn't climb that bank. Of course it didn't take him long to discover that right in the middle of that fence was an opening, a sort of gateway. But it was a very narrow opening. You see, it had been made just wide enough for Billy Mink, and Bobby Coon is a great deal bigger than Billy Mink.

Bobby went a little nearer and once more sat down, his head cocked on one side as he studied that little opening. "It's too nar-

row for me, but if I try hard enough perhaps I can push those sticks aside and make it wider. That would be easier than climbing that steep bank," he said.

So Bobby walked a few steps nearer and again sat down. Somehow, he had an uncomfortable feeling that something was wrong. He didn't know why he had that feeling, but he had it. Now, whenever one of the little people of the Green Forest has that feeling he becomes very cautious. Bobby was tempted to try once more to push his way through that little opening, but because of that feeling that something was wrong he hesitated. Then very carefully he examined that little fence from the bottom of the steep bank clear to the edge of the water. He smelled of each separate stick of that fence, but he could smell nothing else. Finally, he made up his mind that there couldn't be anything really wrong in the least trying to go through that little opening. He reached forward with one foot to place it right in the middle of that opening.

"Stop!" cried Billy Mink.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.



"I Wonder How This Little Fence Happens to Be Here."

appears strange. A shiny pebble in the water or a shell will catch his eyes and he will stop to play with it.

Billy Mink watched Bobby start along down the Laughing Brook. "I wonder what he'll do when he comes to that little fence?" thought Billy. So, to find out what Bobby would do, he followed him. When Bobby came to the little fence he sat down and stared at it in the funniest way. Then he began to talk to himself. "That's a funny thing," he said. "I wonder how that little fence happens to be here. I wonder what it's for. Nobody

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

SOME TIMELY HINTS

WE ARE beginning to realize that "just a cold" is not always a simple thing. Many of the fatal illnesses are begun by a cold that has not been cared for intelligently or has been ignored.

During the spring when unseasonable weather or warms days cause carelessness, colds are most prevalent. A cold may, even after what seems a good recovery, leave the body weakened and thus open to serious complications and after effects. Staying in bed is one of the best remedies, drinking plenty of water and using citrus fruits freely. Nothing has yet been found that is better than the old remedy of hot lemonade, good warm cover, plenty of fresh air and a comfortable bed.

The following are a few recipes for various lemonades:

Hot Lemonade.

Take three tablespoons of lemon juice, three-fourths of a cupful of boiling water and honey to sweeten. This makes, with cold water and ice, the standard plain lemonade. This serves one; adding various spices and flavors gives a different lemonade.

On may slice the lemon, cover with boiling water, let stand ten minutes well covered, strain and serve sweetened to taste. This gives the flavor of the peel which is well liked.

Spiced Hot Lemonade.

Cut a lemon in two and cut a slice from each half. Extract the juice from the halves. Pour boiling water over the lemon slices, using one cup, add one-eighth teaspoon of ground cloves, one tea-

spoon of minced crystallized ginger and two cherries cut into halves. Add honey or sugar to sweeten.

Hot Grape Ade.

Combine the juice of one lemon with two tablespoons of grape juice, one cup of boiling water and sugar to taste.

Menus should be planned to keep the body in good health, full of pep and energy.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Frankness

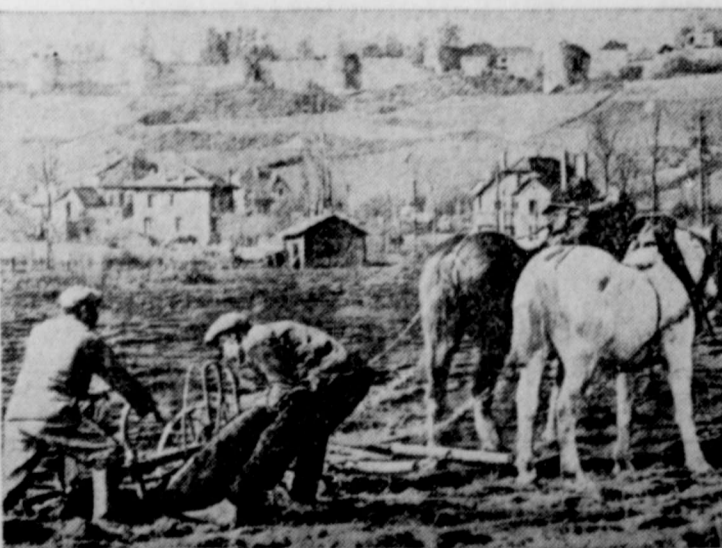
Deceive not the physician, confessor, or lawyer.



"Some married women think they should be privileged to keep their maiden names," says Ironic Irene, "and some husbands wish they had."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

French Farmers Dig Up an Old Shell



THESE French farmers working below the walls of Concy-le-Chateau near the Aisne are unearthing a large unexploded shell deposited there by a German gun. Since the war many farmers have been killed or maimed by the explosion of old shells.

News Oddities

A Collection of Unusual Facts

A recent survey of some 8,000 dabbia names indicates that a man's chance of having a new flower named after him is about half as good as a woman's. And a woman is about six times more likely to be so honored if she is married.

More than 30,000,000 tin cans are used in the United States each year. Farm crops in every can.

There is no truth in the old belief that cucumbers contain a poisonous juice which can be counteracted by soaking them in salt water. The soaking merely wilts and toughens them.

Soviet Russia is reported to have more than 1,000 scientists working on problems of plant improvement.

If a meager dozen of plants ceased to grow in America, our commercial beekeepers would have to go out of business. Most flowers yield little or no nectar, from which bees make honey. About three-fourths of the supply is furnished by the clovers.

There are 1,200 natural lakes in the state of Nebraska.

Food as well as drink for crops now flows in some irrigation ditches in southern California. A little ammonia gas is mixed with the water, and extensive tests have shown that plants thrive better on this liquid diet than on solid fertilizer.

"Some like it hot, some like it cold," the old nursery rhyme, seems to hold for plants as well as for humans. In Yellowstone park plants have been found growing in the water of hot springs just 27 degrees below the boiling point; and in the polar regions other plants grow in water at freezing temperatures.

Recent tests have shown that flies are attracted by light colors, especially white and cream. They have no real color sense, but a luminous surface suggests the brightness and warmth which they seek.

There is no foundation for the notion that sour cream contains more butterfat than sweet cream. The fact is that only butter of inferior quality can be made from it.—Country Home Magazine.

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WITH TWO BOX TOPS



Hollywood's latest rage! Big, de luxe photographs fashioned into unique statuettes that stand up by themselves on your table or dresser. Every one over 7 inches high—every one autographed!

TRIPLE SEALED TO GUARD FRESHNESS



Advertisements That Will Save You

WHEN LIFE HANGS BY A THREAD



WORLD FAMOUS DRIVERS KNOW ONLY ONE TIRE IS

Safe! Firestone

GUM-DIPPED TIRES WIN INDIANAPOLIS 500 MILE RACE

On May 30th, Louis Meyer broke the track record, at 109 miles per hour, driving the entire race without tire trouble of any kind. He is the only driver ever to win the race three times, and has always used Firestone Tires. No tires except Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires could have resisted the terrific heat generated at such high sustained speeds. You can have no greater proof of blowout protection.

Not one of the thirty-three drivers would risk his life on any other tire, for each driver knows that heat is the chief cause of tire failure and blowouts. Firestone cords are soaked in liquid rubber, which saturates and coats every cotton fiber, preventing friction and heat and adding great strength. This is the Firestone patented process of Gum-Dipping, that gives you greatest blowout protection and safety.

Profit by the experience of famous drivers. See your nearest Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Dealer, and have your car equipped today with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

THE New Firestone STANDARD

Designed and constructed by Firestone skilled tire engineers—a first quality tire built of all first grade materials, embodying the many exclusive Firestone patented construction features. Its exceptional quality and service at these low prices are made possible by large volume production in the world's most efficient tire factories.

STANDARD TYPE	SIZE	PRICE
	4.50-21	\$7.75
	4.75-19	8.20
	5.25-18	9.75
	5.50-17	10.70
FOR TRUCKS	6.00-20	\$16.95
	30x5	21.30
	Others Proportionately Low	

AUTO SUPPLIES	FAN BELTS	COURIER TYPE
Auto Polish (Pint) — 50c	45c	4.50-21 \$6.95
Chamois — 25c		4.75-19 6.40
Sponges — 10c		5.00-19 6.95
Wax (7 Oz.) — 50c		5.25-18 7.60
Polishing Cloth — 15c		4.40-21 \$5.00
Sea Glass — 10c		4.75-19 5.92
		30x5 1/2 4.33
		Others Proportionately Low

OVER 2,000 AUTO SUPPLY NEEDS AT MONEY SAVING PRICES

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Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

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French Premier Helps Win All Demands

WINNING workers who paralyzed industrial life of France at the moment when the "popular front" cabinet was taking shape, the government, complete victory with the aid of Blum, now premier. As the cabinet was settled, a dispatch was issued by a walk-out of 15,000 coal miners and textile workers in northern France. The cabinet was the following five days.

Senate Passes Its Own Tax Revenue Measure

THE senate passed the \$820,000,000 compromise revenue measure by a vote of 35 to 24. The bill then went to conference with the house of representatives which had enacted a revenue measure carrying out tax proposals made by President Roosevelt. The senate measure called for a 15 1/2 to 18 per cent tax on net corporate incomes as compared with the present 12 1/2 to 15 per cent levy; a new type of 7 per cent tax on undistributed profits; repeal of the existing exemption of dividends from the 4 per cent normal income tax; an increase of 1 per cent in the individual income surtax on brackets between \$6,000 and \$50,000. The house measure called for a tax on corporate net income scaling up to 42 1/2 per cent, depending upon the amount of undistributed profits.

Chester Davis Appointed to Reserve Board

AGRICULTURE was given representation on the federal reserve board through the appointment by President Roosevelt of Chester C. Davis, administrator of the AAA to that body. In discussing his appointment, Mr. Davis said: "The fiscal policy of the federal government has never been tied in closely enough with agricultural problems." Mr. Davis has spent most of his life in agricultural activities. He was born on a farm in Iowa, was graduated from Grinnell college and later owned and operated a farm. For some years he was a newspaper publisher and then became editor of the Montana Farmer.

Sir Samuel Hoare Back in British Cabinet

CALLED back to the British cabinet, which he left some months ago as a political scapegoat, Sir Samuel Hoare was made first lord of the admiralty, to succeed Viscount Monsell, Sir Samuel, who boldly faced a hostile house of commons last December to defend his part in the Anglo-French peace plan which would have given Mussolini only a part of Ethiopia, will face the task of solving problems arising out of British-Italian fleet difficulties in the Mediterranean. The biggest task facing Hoare, however, is restoration of the British navy to an undisputed position of supremacy on the seas. When the Washington and London naval treaties expire six months hence, observers believe that Britain may embark on a gigantic naval building program.

Is Father Once More at the Age of 96

GEORGE ISAAC Hughes, ninety-six-year-old Confederate veteran, amazed the medical world by becoming a father again. This time a girl was born to Hughes' twenty-eight-year-old wife, Libby Hill Hughes. The Hughes' first born is now a lusty lad of seventeen months. Surprisingly vigorous for his age, Hughes was the only veteran in his area to attend recent Confederate memorial exercises. The veteran's mental faculties are clear. He is able to do considerable physical work including caring for a garden, chopping wood and doing odd jobs.

Thomas Held Responsible for British Budget Leak

J. H. THOMAS, until recently British colonial secretary, was found responsible by a special government tribunal for the leak in budget secrets which enabled some of his friends to profit largely through insurance against tax raises. Final disposition of the case was left to the house of commons. Thomas, once an engine wiper and later a powerful figure in organized labor and politics termed the tribunal's verdict "cruel."

Red Cross Mourns Death of Clara Dutton Noyes

MISS CLARA DUTTON NOYES, sixty-six, director of the American Red Cross nursing service, died in Washington a few minutes after she was stricken while driving to work in her car. Miss Noyes was assistant director of the American Red Cross nursing service during the World War. She also had been superintendent of nurses at the Bellevue and allied hospitals in New York.

Death of Joseph Wellington

JOSEPH WELLINGTON, of the house of representatives, died at an end to a long career.

Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas, the majority leader, after expressing his own sense of loss, added: "His work during the session has been very difficult and trying. He was a great speaker."

President Roosevelt in a statement from the White House expressed well the high esteem in which Mr. Burns was held. He said: "Fearless, incorruptible, unselfish, with a high sense of justice, wise in counsel, broad of vision, calm in adversity, and modest in victory, he served his state and the nation with fidelity, honor, and great usefulness. I personally mourn the passing of a steadfast friend of many years."

Impressive funeral services were held in the chamber of the house, the President, members of the cabinet and numerous diplomats being present in addition to all members of congress.

South China Declares War on Japanese

WITH a declaration of war against Japan by the Canton (south) Chinese government, first steps were taken in what may become a nationally concerted effort to resist further encroachment by Nippon on China's territory. Leaders were hopeful that a coalition of the Canton and the Nanking (north) governments might give China a united front against Japan for the first time. Should the South China war lords succeed in enlisting the support of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek and his Nanking forces, a substantial movement to expel the Japanese from North China could be undertaken.

Marshal Badoglio Is Given Roman Triumph

MARSHAL PIETRO BADOGLIO, conqueror of Ethiopia and now viceroy of that part of the reconstituted "Roman empire," returned to the Eternal City in triumph and was vociferously welcomed as a hero. Sixty thousand Romans welcomed him as he stepped from his train, and Premier Mussolini modestly waited in the background until they had shouted their greetings to the veteran warrior. Then he came forward and kissed the viceroy on both cheeks and the higher ranking Fascist military leaders paid homage. With the premier and the picked troops forming the escort of honor were the entire cabinet. Several days later a great military review was held.

The other side of the picture was seen in London, where Haile Selassie, the deposed emperor of Ethiopia, arrived in tears and sadness, though he was given an ovation by the cheering thousands that had seldom been accorded to visitors to England. Many of the Londoners carried Ethiopian flags or scarlet banners reading "Welcome to the Emperor." With the white sympathizers were many African chiefs in native robes, Somalis, negroes, Hindus, Chinese, and colored people from all parts of the world.

There was an outburst of wild cheering when Selassie, bareheaded and wearing a long cape, stepped from his private sleeping car and was greeted by many notables, including O. C. Harvey, private secretary of Anthony Eden, British foreign secretary. Harvey was the lone representative of the British government.

Cyrus Hall McCormick, whose father developed the farm reaper and who himself helped organize the International Harvester company and was its president for 33 years, died at his home in Lake Forest, Ill., at the age of seventy-seven years. He was noted as a progressive business man, liberal with his employees and always interested actively in public welfare movements. He was rated as one of the wealthiest men in America and gave millions of dollars to educational and charitable organizations.

Thomas Held Responsible for British Budget Leak

J. H. THOMAS, until recently British colonial secretary, was found responsible by a special government tribunal for the leak in budget secrets which enabled some of his friends to profit largely through insurance against tax raises. Final disposition of the case was left to the house of commons. Thomas, once an engine wiper and later a powerful figure in organized labor and politics termed the tribunal's verdict "cruel."

Lesson for June 21

JESUS EXALTED

LESSON TEXT—Luke 24:36-53. GOLDEN TEXT—Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name.—Philippians 2:9. PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Goes Home to Heaven. JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus Goes Home to Heaven. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Lord We Worship. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Exalted Christ and the Unfinished Task.

In order properly to view the ascension of Christ into heaven, it would be well to study his ministry during the forty days prior to his ascension.

I. The Walk of the Two Discouraged Disciples (vv. 13-15).

Emmaus was seven and a half miles northwest of Jerusalem. Just why these disciples were walking this way we do not surely know. Perhaps their home was there. Or they were merely walking to seek relief from their stunning sorrow. If they had believed what Jesus had told them about his death and resurrection, they would have escaped this great disappointment. Unbelief causes many heartaches and disappointments. The topic of conversation was the tragedy of the cross and the resurrection rumors. So little had his teaching about the resurrection impressed the disciples that the reports which the women brought were as idle tales to them. If they had believed what he had said about coming forth from the grave, they would have been expecting to hear just such reports as were being circulated.

II. The Unrecognized Companion (vv. 16-24).

1. Who he was (v. 15). While they reasoned together on the wonderful events of the last few days, Jesus joined them. When he questioned them concerning their sadness they did not recognize him. How often we are so engrossed with our sorrows and disappointments that we fail to recognize Jesus, even though he is walking by our side.

2. His question (v. 17). Perceiving their sadness and perplexities, he sought to help by calling forth a statement of their grief.

3. Their answer (v. 18). His questions so surprised them that they jumped to the conclusion that he was a stranger in Jerusalem. The condemnation and crucifixion of the great prophet of Nazareth were so recent and notorious that no one who had lived in Jerusalem could be ignorant of them.

III. The Scriptures Opened (vv. 25-31).

1. His rebuke (vv. 25-30). He did not rebuke them for not believing the strange stories that they had heard, but for ignorance and lack of confidence in the Old Testament Scriptures. They had only accepted such parts of the Old Testament as suited their notions. The very center and heart of the Old Testament Scriptures set forth the death and resurrection of Christ. Ignorance of the Scriptures and unbelief as to the wonders and complete redemption wrought by Christ rob us of many joys and deprives us of power as workers for Christ.

2. Jesus Recognized. (vv. 31-35). While sitting at meat with the disciples, their eyes were opened as they saw him bless the bread and distribute it to them. We too can see the Lord on such common occasions as eating a meal if we have open eyes. Indeed, we ought to see him when eating, buying, selling, and in our recreations, for he has promised his abiding presence. They were so filled with joy over this revelation of the Savior that they hastened back to Jerusalem to tell the other disciples of his resurrection. Those who have had the Scriptures opened to them touching the death and resurrection of Christ, invariably hasten to make the truth known to others.

IV. Jesus Stands in the Midst of the Eleven (vv. 36-47).

1. He said, "Peace be unto you" (vv. 36, 37). However, they were terrified and affrighted. Sinful man in the presence of a holy God is ill at ease.

2. He showed them his hands and his feet (vv. 38-40). In order to convince them of his personal identity, he gave them tangible evidence that he was not a mere spirit.

3. He ate before them (vv. 41-45). He commissioned them to evangelize the world (vv. 46-49). They were to testify concerning his shed blood and resurrection, and on this ground they were to preach repentance and remission of sins to all nations.

5. Jesus ascends into heaven (vv. 50-53).

Having given them the parting message to evangelize the world he ascended into heaven. From his place in heaven he continues to carry on his work through his disciples as they are energized by the Holy Ghost. Just as we treasure the holy words of our departed loved ones so we should ponder this farewell message of our Lord.

Improved Uniform International LESSON

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

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Plow Enthused Webster

More Than Public Life

Daniel Webster was a firm believer in deep tillage. A century ago, convinced that plowing was too shallow, Webster developed a plow 12 feet long from the tips of the handles to the tip of the beam, with a share 15 inches wide. It turned a furrow 14 inches deep. Eight oxen pulled it. Webster was delighted with his plow, and wrote: "When I have hold of my big plow . . . in a brush-covered pasture and hear the roots crack, see the stumps go under the furrow out of sight, and observe the clean, mellow surface of the land, I feel more enthusiasm than comes from my encounters in public life in Washington."

Forget Your Woes

Talk happiness; the world is said enough without your woes.—E. W. Wilcox.

Gift of Hospitality

Stay is a charming word in a friend's vocabulary.—A. Bronson Alcott.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

JOE E. BROWN

IN "FIREMAN, SAVE MY HORSE!"

HELLO GANG, WHAT IS THIS—A FUNERAL MARCH?

OLD JINKS KICKED US OUT OF OUR CLUBHOUSE. SAID WE HAD NO RIGHT THERE

LOOK! SMOKE COMING FROM THE JINKS' BARN!

NO TIME TO BEAR GRUDGES WHEN WE HAVE A CHANCE TO DO A GOOD TURN—COME ON!

SERVES THE OLD GOUCH RIGHT!

THE POOR HORSES! THEY'LL NEVER COME OUT OF A BURNING BARN

WE GOT 'EM OUT WHEN THE CIRCUS BURNED. GIVE ME YOUR SHIRTS, FELLOWS! I'LL PUT 'EM OVER THE HORSES' HEADS, BLINDFOLDED, THEY CAN BE LED OUT

YOU FELLOWS STAY HERE!

NIX, JOE, IF YOU GO IN, WE DO TOO

WELL, I SUPPOSE NOW I OUGHTA LET YOU KIDS GET YOUR THINGS OUT OF THE SHACK. COME BACK SATURDAY. GET OUT NOW, THOUGH.

GOSH! AN' AFTER JOE AN' US SAVED HIS HORSES!

HE'S UPSET. DON'T BE TOO HARD ON HIM

SATURDAY

WHOOPEE! WHAT A CLUBHOUSE!

I FIXED IT UP FOR YOU 'CAUSE YOU'RE GREAT KIDS—AND NOTICE I GOT PLENTY OF THOSE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES YOU SEEM SO CRAZY ABOUT!

YER AND NOURISHING FOOD LIKE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES IS ONE REASON WHY THEY HAVE THE ENERGY AND STRENGTH TO DO THINGS LIKE THEY DID THE OTHER DAY

How Far Can You Go Before He Says... "You need a quart!"

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL

After you drain and refill your crankcase, how far do you go before you have to add the first quart? If you don't know, it's worth checking. This simple test gives you the real measure of oil economy and of oil quality, too. Because the oil that stands up best between refills is giving your motor the best lubrication. Try the "First Quart" Test with Quaker State. See if you don't go farther than you ever did with any other oil under similar driving conditions. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pa. Retail Price . . . 35¢ per Quart

"First choice of Experience"

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OILS AND SUPERFINE GREASES

Plow Enthused Webster

More Than Public Life

Daniel Webster was a firm believer in deep tillage. A century ago, convinced that plowing was too shallow, Webster developed a plow 12 feet long from the tips of the handles to the tip of the beam, with a share 15 inches wide. It turned a furrow 14 inches deep. Eight oxen pulled it. Webster was delighted with his plow, and wrote: "When I have hold of my big plow . . . in a brush-covered pasture and hear the roots crack, see the stumps go under the furrow out of sight, and observe the clean, mellow surface of the land, I feel more enthusiasm than comes from my encounters in public life in Washington."

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YOU FELLOWS STAY HERE!

NIX, JOE, IF YOU GO IN, WE DO TOO

JOE E. BROWN ASKS BOYS AND GIRLS TO JOIN CLUB

Famous Comedian Offers 36 FREE Prizes!

Join JOE E. BROWN'S CLUB. You'll get the good-looking membership pin shown here and the Club Manual telling how to work up to higher ranks and how to get Joe's valuable prizes free. Send your name and address, and one red-and-blue Grape-Nuts Flakes package top to Grape-Nuts Flakes, Battle Creek, Michigan. Good, nourishing food like GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES sure is the right kind of "eatin'" for everybody. Why, GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES, with whole milk or cream and fruit, actually provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal! And are they good! (This offer expires December 31, 1936. Good only in U. S. A.)

Club Membership Pin—Gold finish with blue letter, actual size shown. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes package top.

Photo of Joe E. Brown—Joe greets you with a big smile in this facsimile autographed photograph. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes package top.

Joe E. Brown, Grape-Nuts Flakes Battle Creek, Mich. I enclose . . . Grape-Nuts Flakes package top. Please send me free the items checked below:

Membership Pin and Club Manual. (Send 1 Package Top.)

Photo of Joe E. Brown. (Send 1 Package Top.)

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

SEE JOE E. BROWN'S LATEST MOTION PICTURE—"SONS O' GUNS"—A WARNER BROTHERS PICTURE!

Clabber Girl Baking Powder

Joe E. Brown

Clabber Girl Baking Powder

Joe E. Brown

Clabber Girl Baking Powder

Joe E. Brown

Clabber Girl Baking Powder


Joe E. Brown

Security Safety

JUNE 17TH

Marks the 157th Anniversary of the Historic Battle of Bunker Hill

Every school boy or girl knows the story of the valiant fight put up on that occasion. Today many folks still have their "Bunker Hill" battles against the tide of adversity. This Bank is at your service on questions concerning finances.



FIRST NATIONAL BANK
HAGERMAN, N. M.

Satisfaction Service

IN SOCIETY

Phone 17

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

Social Calendar

The Young Women's Circle of the Methodist Missionary Society's program in the undercroft Friday night, June 19th, at 8:00 p. m.

Misses Agnes McCormick and Mary Burck will be co-hostesses to the Young Women's Circle Wednesday, June 24th, which will meet in the undercroft of the Methodist church.

The American Legion Auxiliary Polish Silver Tea, Thursday, June 25th, 2:30 to 5:00 p. m. Everyone invited. Music and costumes will be featured.

Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church at Harrison McKinstry home on Wednesday, June 24th, 2:30 p. m.

Community Men's club, Ladies' Night on Tuesday, June 23rd. Mrs. F. W. Sadler has charge of music. Woman's club serves supper at 7:30 p. m.



J. H. Mullis For State Senator

John H. Mullis, president of the state senate, has announced that he is a candidate for re-election subject to the decision of the voters of the democratic party of Chaves county.

During his long service in public life in Chaves county and the state—as a member of the city council, mayor of Roswell, county commissioner and state senator—Mr. Mullis has rendered outstanding service to the people of the city, county and state. Economy in public service, which he has always stressed, has resulted in lower taxes.

He has been a resident of eastern New Mexico more than thirty years, and during that time has always been active in civic and governmental affairs. This experience has given him a grasp of the needs of this section of the state, along with the ability to work with others in getting needed legislation of special interest to south-eastern New Mexico. As vice-president and general manager of the Pecos Valley Lumber Company, he has made an outstanding success in his own business and this experience enables him to be a more effective public servant.

He was the author of the 20 mill tax limitation amendment to the state constitution which has saved taxpayers of the community thousands of dollars. Moreover he realized that political pressure will be exerted to lift these limitations on taxes in order that governing bodies may have more money to spend. Mr. Mullis took a prominent part in organizing the Chaves County Taxpayers Association and was president of the Federation of Taxpayers Association. Much of the reduction in taxes in this county may be attributed to him in cooperation with his associates in these movements.

Another matter of vital concern to the people of the Pecos Valley is his work in protecting the artesian water. Due very largely to his efforts in the Senate three conservancy bills were passed, and he was instrumental in getting \$20,000 from state funds for plugging leaking artesian wells in the valley. It was the result of all this program that the Federal Land Bank was finally persuaded to enter the district to make federal farm loans.

Mr. Mullis has also been a consistent advocate for good roads. For twenty years he has been active in promoting good roads, and his work and that of those who worked with him is largely responsible for the development along this line in southeastern New Mexico in the last 16 years. His work along this line was recognized by his election to the board of directors of the Roswell Chamber of Commerce several years ago, and he served for some time as chairman of the all important highway committee of that organization.

He has also been active in the movement to get lower freight rates for the Pecos valley, and has been

LOCALS

The Townsend club had their regular meeting in the park at the Mineral Wells Monday night. They decided to hold their meetings in the park during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ehret of Albuquerque came in last night for a visit in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Perry and Mr. and Mrs. John Clark. Mr. Ehret is helping search for the missing tourists at the Bottomless lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sweatt and Lois Jean returned Sunday afternoon from a week-end visit in Barstow. Mr. Sweatt's mother returned with them for a visit. Miss Dorothy Sweatt remained for a visit in Barstow.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Ward of Hobbs came over Saturday evening to visit Mr. and Mrs. Warren Perry. Little Billy Joe, who had made quite an extended visit with his grandparents and Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, returned home with them.

Forrest Walden and daughter, Miss June Walden, of San Diego, California, made a brief visit early in the week with Miss Walma Walden and Mrs. Alice M. Hedges. Mr. Walden and daughter made a short visit with his brother and family in Lake Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Will Walden and family.

Miss Dee Maer of the federal extension service, came from Roswell last Saturday afternoon and met with a number of ladies at the home of Mrs. M. D. Menoud. She gave a lecture on "Selection and Care of Shoes." She was accompanied by Miss Thankful Webb of the county agent's office.

Charley Tanner and daughter, Miss Rue Tanner, Mrs. E. L. Askins and Miss Bertha Askins left Tuesday for Kansas City, Missouri, to attend the Nazarene general assembly which only meets every four years. Mrs. Askins and Miss Bertha plan to have a short visit with Miss Viola Askins at Bethany, Oklahoma.

active in the oil industry.

Because of his long residence here, his close contact with public affairs and men of prominence and influence in the state, he is in position to continue the excellent service to the community in the state senate. His term in the senate has given him experience and a standing that will make possible even more effective work for the state as a whole and this section in particular. His honesty, integrity and familiarity with problems of southeastern New Mexico would make him a more valuable servant in the upper house of the New Mexico legislature.

The tax payers, the users of highways, and water users need the services of Mr. Mullis in the senate.

SUNDAY IS DAD'S

Give him a real break and present him with a gift he'll long appreciate for its usefulness and correct style. A few suggestions for "dear old dad":

SHIRTCRAFT & ARROW SHIRTS

GRAYCO & PHOENIX TIES

SWANK MEN'S JEWELRY

HICKOK BELTS

INTERWOVEN SOCKS

Ball & White CLOTHING

R OSWELL, N. M.

Bridgetable-talk ACCLAIMS

Claussner's Kleer Sheer (Ringless)

CHIFFON'S

for their amazing beauty—their comfort in any move or posture... their flattery to all feminine legs... and their splendid construction.

78c-98c-\$1.15-\$1.35

Everybody's
Roswell, New Mexico

Political Announcements

RATES

Strictly Cash With Copy

State Offices.....	\$25.00
District Offices.....	\$20.00
County Offices.....	\$15.00
Senator and Representative.....	\$10.00
Probate Judge.....	\$10.00
Surveyor.....	\$10.00
County Commissioner.....	\$10.00
City Offices.....	\$ 5.00

The following candidates submit their announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:

For State Representative:

C. N. MOORE,
Dexter

For State Senator:

J. H. MULLIS,
Roswell

Walter Gill of the Roswell Seed Co., was recalling recently that it has been a very few years since tin cans were practically unknown in this section of the country. He told of their first order being a special one for a patron, and from that day the demand for canning supplies has steadily grown into a thriving business. He displayed a counter scale which has been in constant use since the origin of the opening of Roswell Seed Co.

PADDOCK-JACOBS

Miss Grace Paddock of Clayton and Kern Jacobs were united in marriage last Tuesday morning at 10:00 o'clock in a ring ceremony at the home of the bride's parents in Clayton, the pastor of the Methodist church officiating.

The Paddock home reflected the color of multi-colored summer flowers, which with graceful ferns were arranged throughout the home in handsome baskets.

Attending the couple were Miss Margaret Van Pelt, a cousin of the bride, as maid of honor, and Fred Paddock, brother of the bride, as best man.

The bride was lovely in a close-fitting pleated pink crepe with rich lace collar. Miss Van Pelt wore a white ensemble. After the wedding, a breakfast was given at the Van Pelt home, with places marked for twenty-four. Immediately after breakfast, the happy couple left for parts unknown on their honeymoon. Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jacobs and Cleta Glee of Hagerman.

Grace Paddock, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Paddock, grew up in Roswell and Clayton. She is a graduate of the Clayton high school and a graduate of the Normal University at Las Vegas. She has taught for several years and was one of the most popular of the Hagerman faculty for the past two years.

Kern Jacobs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jacobs, is one of Hagerman's deserving young men. He is a graduate of the local high school, and is studying pharmacy. For several years he has been associated with the Hagerman Drug.

They will make their home in Hagerman and will be located in the attractive Garner residence in east Hagerman.

MRS. MCCORMICK REPORTS ON SEWING PROJECT HERE

Mrs. I. B. McCormick, supervisor of the sewing project, gave an interesting report this week. The project which is under Miss Jones, head of women's activities in District No. 2, began on June 10th as a new project, and is numbered 1074. There are fourteen women working now, and on July 1st, more will be added to this list. As each worker is checked in, a record is made of her home location, the number of dependents, etc., where she will go in event she is changed or dropped from the roll. Some of these workers have as many as eight dependents. Most of them knew very little about the practical phases of plain sewing when they entered, and all have taken a delightful interest in trying to learn and improve their work. Each worker is studied, and as much as is possible is given personal attention.

BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC AT RUIDOSO

Twenty-eight from the Baptist Sunday school motored to Ruidoso last Sunday and enjoyed an outing and picnic, with games and lunch. They returned in the afternoon.

Many Husbands Say Their Wives Are Funny

Women like antique furniture... but their household appliances must be right up to the minute.

That's why housewives all over the country are buying Roper Gas Ranges in such numbers, for the Roper Range is the last word in efficiency and so economical too.

SEE THE MODERNISTIC RANGE ON DISPLAY
Something New, Something Different, and in Colors!

Pecos Valley Gas Co.
PHONE 50
Artesia, N. M.

Home Canning Equipment

National and Burpee Pressure Cookers and Sealers, Tin Cans, Fruit Jars

ROSWELL SEED COMPANY

115 So. Main Roswell, N. M.

We Repair Pressure Cookers and Sealers of All Kinds

SPECIAL

Beginning Monday, June 22nd and Extending to July 6th.

\$5.00 PERMANENTS.....\$2.95
\$2.50 PERMANENTS.....\$1.95

Only Soft Water from a Water Softener is used. This is better than rain water.

Rachel's Beauty Shop

One Block North of Depot and East of Railroad Track

Do Not Let Your Dollars Be Puzzled!

We have all the necessary fittings for the Bathroom:

TUBS, CLOSET SEATS, LAVATORIES

and the necessary connections for each to the sewer connection.

If you want the outdoor toilet we will estimate the cost. Be sure to get our prices and estimates, and you will be satisfied.

Kemp Lumber Company

Phone 23 "Home Building Service" Hagerman

GOODWINS ENTERTAIN B. T. U. CLASSES

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Goodwin entertained the B. T. U. classes last Tuesday evening with a party. Games were played after which a brief business session was held. Refreshments of cookies and punch were served to twenty-eight members.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY MET YESTERDAY

The Methodist Missionary Society met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Harry Cowan. Mrs. Cowan presided over the business session. Mrs. E. A. Paddock gave part of one chapter of the study book. Mrs. Ben F. Gehman had charge of the lesson. Her assistants were

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C. & C. GARAGE

Where You Find

Ford and Chevrolet Parts

And Satisfactory Repair Work

Phone 30 Hagerman, N. M.

Bill Langenegger had the misfortune of getting a tooth broken off Sunday during the baseball game. Several cars from here went to the game which they enjoyed and they also enjoyed fixing the many flats that they had.

The American Legion Auxiliary are planning a unique tea next Thursday, June 25. All helpers will be dressed in Polish costumes and there will be music. You'll want to enjoy the afternoon in the coolest place in town, the Presbyterian church basement.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Curry and children, Mable and Helen Ruth, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curry went to Las Cruces last Saturday, returning Monday. They visited with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Curry and attended the First Baptist church Sunday morning. The Rev. Harold Dye is pastor of this church.

FOR SALE: 1 horsepower engine. See M. I. ter, New Mexico.

The American are having a Thursday, June p. m. All help tume, and music throughout the patronage solicited.

After the rep at Cleveland, M the white folks w nominate Roosevelt.

GET THE MERRILL
"The Ladies"
319 N. Main

VETERAN

Now That You Have Your

Why

WAIT ANY LONGER

Install DELCO-LIGHT

No doubt you have often thought of convenience and safety of having your own light and power—and RIGHT NOW is the time to install Delco-Light and enjoy the ease and benefits you have wanted for so long. Thousands of ex-service men will equip their homes with Delco-Light, will have the permanent faction of inexpensive power and light.

Stop in and let us give some interesting literature on these plants, and let us help you with your individual lighting and power plan.

MABIE-KOWREY

HARDWARE CO.

ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO