

Unconfessed



By Mary Hastings Bradley
WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Lella Seton, young and beautiful and an expert on paintings, is commissioned to go over the collection of paintings in the home of the wealthy Kellers in New York, where a party is in progress. From her window she witnesses a man in another room strike a woman. Shortly after Mrs. Keller sends up word, asking her to join the party at dinner. Lella hastily dresses and goes down. She is seated between Mr. Deck, a critic, and Monty Mitchell, a noted lawyer. Introductions follow. There are Mr. Harriden, Miss Letty Van Alstyne, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Watkins and Prince and Princess Rancini, guests. Lella finds she is taking the place of Nora Harriden. Den Harriden leaves the table, and Mitchell explains he has gone up to see how his wife's headache is. He returns shortly. Deck, saying he must put in a call, leaves. Upon his return, he begs Lella to secretly take a message to Nora "to take no steps until I see you." Lella consents. Lella finds the Harriden rooms empty and so informs Deck. Coming out she passes Letty. Harriden asks Princess Rancini to run up and see his wife. The princess reports the absence of Nora. Search is fruitless. Harriden admits that he had a row. Anson, maid, reports seeing Deck near Nora's room. Letty tells of seeing Lella come from the room. Lella accuses Harriden of having struck his wife. This Harriden denies. From the Harriden's window Lella sees what proves to be Nora's lifeless body. A ghastly head wound caused death. Den says she was lying on her bed when he went to dinner, and when he ran up later the room was dark. Thinking she was asleep, he left without seeing her. Mrs. Keller comes upon a pool of blood in the closet. A diamond chain is missing. Donahay, police inspector, questions the guests. Harriden brands Lella's story of seeing a man strike a woman a lie. Anson tells of seeing Deck outside the Harriden door. Deck says he passed by in seeking a lost handkerchief. Elkins, a servant, tells of overhearing Deck threaten Mrs. Harriden earlier in the day.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Donahay's head was thrusting out on his thick neck like a turtle's. "Well, Mr. Deck?" His silence agonized me. And then he said, "I don't remember," and his lips twitched in a mockery of a smile. "You don't remember?" "Not a word. I was quite tight before dinner. . . . I haven't the faintest recollection of anything said downstairs." Donahay ground out, "Yet you remember that you went up early to your room, you said?" "Oh, I remember that," Deck said jauntily. "I got to my room all right," he went on, "and the cold water revived me. But everything that went on downstairs is just a total loss." "Do you happen to remember," said the inspector with terrible sarcasm, "any reason why you could have said the words you have no recollection of saying to Mrs. Harriden?" Deck was silent. "What was between you?" Donahay shot out. "Friendship," said Deck. "I know that I felt I could not bear to look at Harriden, and yet I looked at him and saw him standing, like a man of stone, his grim, blunt profile toward that younger man. The sheer beauty of Deck seemed somehow insolent and flaunting before that husband's haggard eyes. I felt a sharp cleavage of sympathy. . . . terror for Deck and anguish for that bereft man's pain. It was the easing of a physical strain when Harriden turned and walked out of the room. I remember a dull surprise at finding it was only half-past two when I was in my room. I was so spent emotionally that I was conscious of nothing but a crushing depression. There was no denying the reality of Elkins' high-strung words. And I had my own corroboration of Deck's desperate message. Take no steps. For all my exhaustion I could not sleep; my thoughts kept milling about in confused conjecturing. Had Deck been the man at the window had he followed her up to finish the quarrel there? It might have been Deck, I thought. He might have slipped away when he heard Harriden come in the next room—she might have promised to meet him as soon as possible in the gallery. Then she did not come. Perhaps her husband had stayed too long in the room. What was their quarrel about, I wondered, my temples throbbing heavily against the pillow. Was she threatening to leave him—was he mad with jealousy? The sorriest woman on God's earth. . . . Had he gone up from dinner to carry out his wild threat? Oh, no, no, no! Only to see her. . . . I found with her. For he had sent

was the big entrance hall, except for a policeman at the front door. In the drawing room Donahay was behind his usual table. He nodded in response to my good morning, then jerked his head toward a couple of young men at a table at the far end of the room and sent me to have my fingerprints taken. That was to be expected, I thought, and certainly I had nothing to worry about, except that I was rather interested in the process of print taking, for I knew something about the work, so I fell into chat with the two young men. It was just a formality, they said; there was nothing to be gained from all this print taking unless they got the print of some insider, for all the household had been over the room. "Except Dick," said a heavy voice beside us. "I didn't take time to wonder what Donahay wanted now; I just went straight to the table where he was standing, with a little group about him. There was a man in uniform, I noticed, and the Kellers with Dan Harriden and Monty Mitchell. In the midst of my 'good mornings,' my eyes fell on a dress lying over a chair, its folds training—my frock, the ice blue satin frock I had worn the night before. I didn't have time for anything but astonishment when Donahay spoke, measuredly. 'You recognize this dress, Miss Seton?'" "Of course. It's mine." For no reason that I could name or help my voice sounded defiant. He went forward and lifted a fold of blue satin, disclosing the under of the skirt. There, pinned by a safety pin, hung a little sort of bag, like a tied-up handkerchief. "And you recognize this?" "Why no—what is it?" I stammered. With slow deliberation he unrolled the pin, and let the cloth drop in one of his palms. From the opening folds his thick fingers picked up a chain strung with glittering stones. He stared at it, then dangled it before us all. It was a chain of diamonds—yellow diamonds.

The headlines were sensational—Society Beauty Murdered—and the first pages were filled with stories of Nora's life, and there was one account of the famous yellow diamond chain. The pendant on it, it was stated, was a flawless jewel which had been worn on the turban of a royal Turkish family, for generations; the last heir had given it to Mrs. Harriden instantly upon her expression of admiration—a costly gesture, which her husband had paid for, later, by persistent losses at cards. The chain, so the paper said, had been assembled by Mr. Harriden to match the pendant. "No reporter, I was sure, had been able to get in the house; the paper had had to take the facts that Donahay had given out, and the list of guests and do what they could with their imagination. After the inquest, I supposed, Deck's threats could no longer be kept secret; the papers would make what they could of that. Luckily he would have his own paper to give a favorable version. But he would have to give an explanation of his words—and I hoped fervently that the night had brought him counsel and inspiration. Restlessly I wondered where he was keeping himself. I began to think that all of the guests were upstairs, gathered intimately in the Kellers' private sitting room, talking things over by themselves; I felt so alone in that house that it was a comfort to see the Prince Rancini coming out from the long lounge just behind this entrance hall. He looked at me with the Latin's quick interest in his big, brown eyes—a stalwart, handsome fellow, with white teeth flashing in his brown face as he smiled at me. I smiled back at him, and he came up to me. "A terrible business," he said, rolling out his r's. Very fervently I agreed. To make conversation I asked him if he had known Mrs. Harriden well. I knew that he had landed only a day or so ago, but I thought he had probably met abroad. Instantly his eyes changed. He looked at me narrowly as if questioning what I meant. "One has met—but who knows anybody?" he

CHAPTER VI
I WAS too astonished to speak; I stood staring at the dress, then a recollection of the last time I had seen it, lying over a chair in my room near the door, swept my mind back in a flash, to those noises in the night, I hurried, "Why, there was some one then—there was some one there!" Hurriedly I tried to tell them about it, about my waking and my fright, and my conclusion that it was just the steps of a policeman moving about outside, and as I stammered out the story I saw disbelief in their faces and could hardly blame them for it. Oh, the idiot that I had been not to have phoned some one at once! It seemed too mad to put into words. Carefully I controlled my voice which was shaking with excitement and said stiffly, "But you must see what this means—that the one who stole those diamonds was in this house last night—that he must be still hiding about—"



"I Think You Are Wanted by the Police."

"Then he's here now," I said. "He's here, all right," Donahay echoed with ominous finality. "And he isn't going to get away." Monty Mitchell said thoughtfully, "A pity you have let this find be known. The thief, whoever he is, might have meant to hide the stones until the first flurry of searching died down. He could feel reasonably sure that Miss Seton wouldn't be wearing that dress tonight, too light and gay and all that, so he thought he had a good temporary hiding place." I was passionately grateful for his words and for his coming and standing by me, as if casually. "Why do you imagine he chose that dress for a hiding place?" asked Donahay very slowly as if picking his way. "The position of the room, for one thing," said Mitchell. "It was near the art gallery, and its door was visible from the gallery door—later on the gallery would have been a good lurking place till he saw his chance to nip in and retrieve the jewels. I rather think he meant to retrieve them," he went on thoughtfully, screwing up his black eyebrows, "for they are too valuable to ignore. . . . You said the dress was right by the door, didn't you?" he asked of me. "On a chair by the door," I repeated. "Does it strike you as feasible, Mr. Mitchell, that any one who committed murder for those diamonds would take a chance on losing them afterwards?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)
The Turkish Home
The typical Turkish home is described as a spacious square room with a fireplace at one end and a prayer closet and doorway at the opposite end. As only men are permitted to go to the mosque to pray, the women of the family use the closet for prayer five times daily. The large room is used for all purposes by day and at night is for family sleeping quarters. Rugs used for beds are folded up and placed on shelves in the daytime.

said, with a shrug of his shoulders. I said, "Who, indeed?" in his own Italian, and at that he changed back to smiles and began to spout Italian at me. I felt so eager for some one human to talk to that I told him why I was there, and he declared that he must see that famous gallery, he must learn something of the ways of detecting frauds. He would go with me to that gallery, he said. It was when I was saying, "But when could we go?" that his wife glided to my side. Aloudly, the Princess Rancini murmured, "I think you are wanted by the police. They asked me to tell you to come," and began to talk in wearied tones to her husband as if I was dismissed. I thought, furiously, that she was one of the most hateful women I had ever met. I didn't take time to wonder what Donahay wanted now; I just went straight to the table where he was standing, with a little group about him. There was a man in uniform, I noticed, and the Kellers with Dan Harriden and Monty Mitchell. In the midst of my "good mornings," my eyes fell on a dress lying over a chair, its folds training—my frock, the ice blue satin frock I had worn the night before. I didn't have time for anything but astonishment when Donahay spoke, measuredly. "You recognize this dress, Miss Seton?"

Frank O. Lowden
Landon and Lowden Are In Accord on Agriculture
COMPLETE endorsement of the presidential candidacy of Gov. Alf M. Landon of Kansas was given by former Gov. Frank O. Lowden of Illinois following a conference in Topeka. Following the conference former Governor Lowden announced that he and Governor Landon were in "full accord" on the question of farm relief. The Illinois farm leader revealed that he had eroded reciprocal treaties, conservation of farm population, government aid in marketing surplus crops, centralizing of federal power and reduction of federal expenditures with Gov. Landon. Mr. Lowden declared: "We are in accord on the important agricultural issues. I shall support him and campaign for his election." Payment of cash federal bounties to soil-conserving farmers through a plan contemplating state administration was one of the farm principles advocated by Mr. Lowden which received the verbal support of Gov. Landon following the conference.

With the Republican presidential nominee at work on his acceptance speech, conferences with other leaders were scheduled. Important among these was the visit of George N. Peek, former AAA administrator who resigned his post following a break with Secretary of Agriculture Wallace and is now a New Deal critic. Also on the program was the visit of Col. Frank Knox, Governor Landon's running mate. At Governor Landon's office a letter was made public from William Cabell Bruce, former Democratic senator from Maryland, saying that he was "bitterly disappointed" in President Roosevelt and "deeply gratified" at Governor Landon's nomination. In the meantime members of the Kansas legislature had departed for their homes after submitting two constitutional amendments to the state's electorate. One of these would authorize state aid for the needy and the other would approve state participation in the federal social security plan. Both amendments were recommended by Governor Landon.

Dr. S. Parkes Cadman Is Taken by Death
DR. S. Parkes Cadman, who rose from the mines of England to international fame as a pulpitor, died in Plattburg, N. Y., at the age of seventy-one.

Dr. Cadman was pastor of the Central Congregational church of Brooklyn and was a former president of the Federal Council of Churches. In his youth, Dr. Cadman worked as a "pony boy" in a mine in Shropshire, England. At fourteen he began to read theology; at seventeen he joined the church and at eighteen preached his first sermon. He came to America in 1890 with less than \$100 in his pocket. Through a bishop whom he had met in London he obtained his first pastorate.

His eloquence as a preacher brought him a steadily growing fame. Peace and temperance were the keystones of his philosophy, although he expressed his views freely on politics, civic affairs, literature and crime as well as religious faith. His last public address dealt with "The World at the Crossroads."

New Austro-German Pact Makes Diplomatic History
A NEW era in European diplomacy was heralded with the signing of a treaty between Germany and Austria, re-establishing peace and normal relations between the two nations. Since Italy has been acting in the role of big brother to Austria in the past two years it was regarded as a virtual certainty that Premier Mussolini had sanctioned the new pact. Observers pointed out that with Germany, Austria and Italy in accord and with Poland friendly to Hitler's aims, Europe now has a prospective alliance more powerful than the triple alliance of Germany, Italy and Austria-Hungary preceding the World war.

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Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

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agitators in Austria is given and freedom of Austrian Nazi now in Germany is permitted. In sealing the Austro-German agreement Chancellor Kurt Schuschnigg of Austria wired a message of congratulations to Chancellor Hitler expressing his conviction that the agreement "would be to the advantage of the whole German people." In replying Hitler expressed the wish "that this agreement will re-establish the old traditional relations springing from racial unity and the centuries long common history" of the two peoples. It is understood that both Hitler and Schuschnigg will meet in the near future, probably at Hitler's summer home at Berchtesgaden.

In diplomatic circles the signing of the new pact was regarded as another shrewd coup by Chancellor Hitler and Premier Mussolini. The German and Italian dictators have thrust a dictatorially governed Fascist and Nazi wedge through central Europe from the North Sea to the Mediterranean. In Paris, French officials were quoted as seeing in the new agreement an initial step toward German annexation of the Austrian republic without resorting to war.

President Roosevelt Leaves for Nautical Vacation

AFTER dedicating New York's new \$64,000,000 Tri-borough bridge, attending the wedding of Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, minister to Denmark, to Captain Boerge Rohde of the Danish court and spending two days at his Hyde Park home, President Roosevelt embarked on a nautical vacation in Maine and Canadian waters.

On the bridge dedication program with the President were Secretary of the Interior Ickes, Gov. Lehman of New York, Senator Wagner and Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia of New York City. The bridge is the largest completed public works administration project in the East. It comprises four spans in all; three and one-half miles of elevated ways and connects Manhattan, the Bronx and Queens, Long Island. Its cost is second only to that of the Golden Gate bridge at San Francisco. Before leaving to board the schooner Sewanna, President Roosevelt conferred with a group of eastern state representatives on the matter of flood control. Representatives of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia and other states hit by disastrous floods early this year met with the President.

On the cruise of the Sewanna, a 50-foot schooner yacht, President Roosevelt will act as skipper and helmsman. Three of his four sons, James, Franklin Jr., and John are members of the crew. The cruise will carry the President along the Maine coast to Campobello Island, New Brunswick, where his mother has a summer home and off Nova Scotia where he expects to do some deep sea fishing. A destroyer, the presidential yacht Potomac and the schooner Liberty carrying newspaper men are trailing the Sewanna. Before he returns to the White House, the President will pay a visit to Lord Tweedsmuir, governor-general of Canada at Ottawa, the Dominion's capital.

Ruth Bryan Owen Becomes Bride of Danish Officer

ROMANCE outmaneuvered diplomacy when Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, minister to Denmark, became the bride of Captain Boerge Rohde, gentleman-in-waiting to King Christian of Denmark. The wedding took place in St. James Chapel at Hyde Park, N. Y., in the presence of President Roosevelt who nominated Mrs. Owen as the country's first woman minister.

A few days after Mrs. Owen returned to the United States for the summer, the announcement of her engagement was made in Denmark by Captain Rohde's mother. A day or two later, Captain Rohde arrived in America and plans were made for an immediate wedding. Mrs. Owen, who has announced that she will campaign for President Roosevelt's re-election after her wedding trip, will resume her post in Denmark later, continuing the use of the name Ruth Bryan Owen, in official life. As attendants at the wedding, Mrs. Owen and Captain Rohde selected Fannie Hurst, the novelist, and Robert Lehman who is the bride's son-in-law and a cousin of Governor Lehman of New York.

Promise of Rain
Weather for District
WITH a promise of rain, some measure of relief for the sun-baked Great Plains, in portions of the scattered areas. A day a record, had brought some relief from 90 to 114. Mountains to the west, suffering in the South, drought. Ten of the South Dakota, Minnesota, Missouri, Oklahoma, Virginia, Carolina—were at the al stage. Five Georgia, Alabama and West Virginia cases. Eight other severity of the drought been felt were: Kansas, Iowa, Michigan, Texas, Indiana and Ohio. The sweltering heat spread into the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. Their neighbors in the States. Except for a rain from Ontario, Canadian Rockies. With the full extent of the "dust bowl" Northwest not yet in deal with a long-term drought-stricken area next few weeks.

The President's federal government prepared a comprehensive by 170,000 out of 248,000. The Northwest will mediate cash assistance. He cleared that he will after the relief program see for himself extent of damage was caused and whether financial policies that lies are receiving go to assistance.

Green-Lewis Rift Brings Labor Crisis
AS THE long-awakened industry was under most serious crises the American labor movement arose when strife broke out between William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor and John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America and head of the Committee for Industrial Organization, who has promoted the unionization of steel industry.

Meeting in Washington, executive council of the American Federation of Labor considered matter of suspending and international union ground that these groups have begun the formation of a dual labor federation.

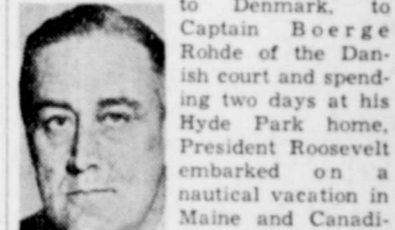
John L. Lewis announced that he would not respond to charges that he had violated the federation's policy by organizing 500,000 steel workers into several unions.

Should the rift widen and occur, observers believe it will split the organized labor and affect its prestige at a critical time.

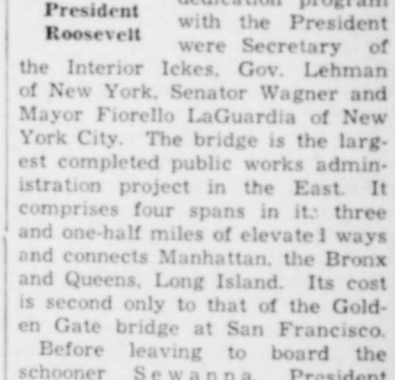
Threat of Farm Strike Worries French Nation

WITH the threat of a strike hanging over France, riots in French street clashes between supporters of the popularist regime of Premier Laval and rightists who oppose the unrest. The government made anxious efforts to farm workers from a strike for higher pay wages.

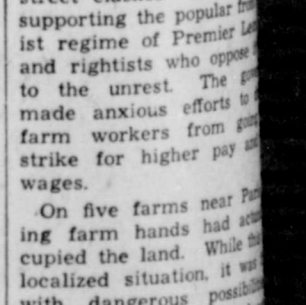
On five farms near Paris, an abnormally rapid rate of localized situation, it was with dangerous possibility cause the area affected provides most of the French's fresh vegetable supply as well. Due to heavy rains weather the wheat has an abnormally rapid rate of a widespread strike of wheat occurred that delayed the only a few days ago. It was reported that the districts generally inciting laborers to organize for city workers occupied shops in the recent strikes.



President Roosevelt



Ruth Bryan Owen



Ruth Bryan Owen

THIS WEEK

Descend Among Bicycles
Many Strikes and Worries
Two Flags That Clash
Two National Hymns

Twenty-three columns, like others to follow in the South, were written in Europe, traveling about by automobile. It represents an effort to see things clearly, and describe them simply, according to the old formula.

You descend from the ship at Havre into a world on wheels, bicycle wheels, a change from the world on automobile wheels left on the other side of the Atlantic.

... are working men and women, had begun to work, ten to thirty abreast, on the width of the showers, then...

... have the right of way, prop-rietary in a democracy. In the full extent of the "dust" they have not yet been... government with a long... automobile driver to stop his car... engine, while a farm wagon... if the farmer raised his... his machine if the farmer... Here the car stops... bicycles circulate around it... both sides. Similarly, you stop... meeting flocks of sheep, on... across the salt marshes of... Venado.

... is a land of bicycles, of... political parties, and at the... a land of strikes. Like all... European countries, it is a... of permanent war scares... upon war as a dis-... possibility, and... spends billions on... that do not fly, ships that... go to sea, and similar ev-... dollar-a-year ef-... Europe's nations live in... state of fear, as an American... might live if it knew that... moment, well-equipped... next door might en-... "shoot up" the household and... to the house.

... travelers leaving the... descending in... the Saint Lazare station... find crowds fight-... other, not waiting for... made up entirely... of different political... ribbons with the red... colors of the French... more numerous, wore... red. One side sang... "Marseillaise," national hymn... since the revolution.

... wearing small red flags... "Internationale," official... of the Communists the world... from Moscow to Harlem... grew bigger, the French... two hymns at each... more and more violently... voices, not one out... all knowing the words of... positive hymns. The "Mar-... says, "Let us go, chil-... of the fatherland, the day of... arrived"; the other says, that he had... "wretched of the earth."

... a scene never to be de-... that Dooley is dead, ... and ... Nobody both-... descending foreigners... the water. A few... then agents of the... whom we should call pe-... gradually dispersed the... met and sang at each... the next day. They... suburbs and work in... versa, and meeting... station, it enrages... counter those that sing... hymn and wear the... between the... of Premier... who opposed... of red corpses... that could be heard, al-... Los Angeles to Santa... broke off at the sad... and said to your... had politely congrat-... on his vigor: "Tenez, ... et j'ai soixante... meaning, "Here, feel... and I am sixty-seven... rose in a biceps like... on.

... of a visiting foreigner... describe and not... but this writer, had he... invitation to speak at... club in Paris recent-... have suggested that... those only earthly pos-... France, should be care-... that property apart... with Germany ready to... pieces.

... the water by mail, ... and not news, when you... heaven knows what... in a week.

... Syndicate, Inc., ... Service.

Washington Digest

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

Ship Subsidy

Washington.—One of the pieces of legislation enacted by the late seventy-fourth congress was the ship subsidy bill. Residents of farming communities and smaller cities and towns in the interior probably paid no attention to it whatsoever. Nor was there any outstanding reason apparent why they should give thought to a rather complex and yet far-reaching piece of legislation. But it is important even though the circumstances under which it will be effective may not so appear to the agricultural sections of the country.

The new law provides an undisguised subsidy as the basis of encouragement for development of a new American merchant marine. It is the first time that such a policy has been carried out by the American nation and it is, therefore, yet a matter to be tried out before anyone can say definitely that the results will be satisfactory. Those who sponsored the legislation have long contended it was both sound and sensible and their argument prevailed in congress.

Advocates of the measure say that it will provide at least a start for the construction of new and faster and more efficient American owned ships. They contend further that the policy upon which the nation has now embarked as regards shipping will cost less in the end than other disguised and concealed subsidies that have been employed.

It may be necessary to recall that the United States long has paid what amounts to a subsidy to ocean going ships in the form of excessive rates for the transportation of ocean mail. There are 43 such mail routes and the ships operating on these routes, consequently, benefited to the extent of the number of pounds of mail they carried because the payments they received were on a pound basis. This contribution from the federal government enabled many of those shipping companies to survive.

But it is only natural that one should ask why a subsidy is advisable or necessary at all. The answer is plain. American owned ships, ships flying the American flag, are required by law to meet numerous conditions that are not required by any other nation of the ships registered with their admiralties.

For example, the standard of wages on American ships and the working conditions laid down by law are the highest of any in the world. Those conditions alone add immensely to the overhead cost of American owned ships.

With these conditions, among many others, it becomes easily understandable what difficulties confront American flag ships in competition with world shipping.

Above and beyond the factors just mentioned, it is a matter of record as well that ship construction in the United States costs more perhaps than any place else in the world. Here again American standards are influential. They bring about higher wages and shorter hours for American labor in American shipyards. Thus, a new ship starting out begins its service with a handicap of greater cost upon which a return must be had if those who invest their money in ships are to receive a profit thereon.

Then, there is a further distinct and important reason. I refer to national defense. It has long been the conviction of military and naval men that American freight and passenger ships should be so designed, developed and constructed, that they might be converted to satisfactory use as auxiliary craft in time of war. In this connection it will be recalled that tremendous sums were expended by our government in building ships for use in the World War. There was such a vast waste of money at that time that it seems incredible anyone should ever make the same mistake again. But to avoid that mistake advance preparations are necessary and that is a point strongly stressed by those who favored the ship subsidy legislation.

Now to link the importance of the ship subsidy bill with agriculture: American products must have access to foreign markets and this access must be under fair and reasonable competitive conditions. Such reasonable and fair competitive conditions cannot obtain if American built ships, constructed at greater costs because of the higher standards of wages and living of American labor, and operated on a basis of greater cost for the same reasons do not have some protection from the government whose flag they fly. They cannot,

Improved SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD E. LUNDQUIST,
 Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
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Lesson for July 26

CHRISTIANITY SPREAD BY PERSECUTION

LESSON TEXT—Acts 7:59-8:4; 1 Peter 4:12-19.
 GOLDEN TEXT—Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—Revelation 2:10.
 PRIMARY TOPIC—A Man Who Was Not Afraid.
 JUNIOR TOPIC—Stephen the Unafraid.
 INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Persecution, Then and Now.
 YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Modern Forms of Persecution.

Leaders of contemporary thought and observers of modern life decry the evident decadence of old-fashioned virtues. Our times are too materialistic, encouraging young people to strive for worldly success rather than high and noble character.

In a time when expediency is the ruling principle, it is well for Christians to emphasize the fact that following Christ has through all the years called for that loyalty to convictions which has caused some who bear his name to be willing to die for him, yet, even to live and to suffer for him, for sometimes it may be harder to do the latter than the former. True followers of our Lord are willing—

I. To Die for the Faith (7:54-8:1).
 Stephen, one of the first seven chosen as deacons of the church, "a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit" (6:5), having been called before the Sanhedrin to answer false charges (6:8-15), faithfully stands for the truth. His indictment of Israel cuts to the heart. In anger his hearers stone him to death. He becomes the first martyr of the church, that holy succession which has representatives in the young manhood and womanhood of today, ready, like John and Betty Stam, to die rather than to deny Christ.

Note that in this hour Stephen was given a vision of his risen and ascended Lord (v. 55), standing at the right hand of God to welcome his faithful servant. He prayed for those who took his life (v. 60). How gloriously that prayer was answered in the subsequent life of the young man Saul, who was "consenting unto his death."

Not to all who follow Christ comes the need to face death for him, but all should be determined.

II. To Live for the Faith (8:2-4).
 The early Church found that living for Christ entailed bitter persecution. Not even the sanctity of their homes was inviolate. Their persons and property felt the hard hand of havoc-making Saul, yet we find no intimation of complaint. Soon they were driven from home and scattered abroad, but the result was the establishing of gospel centers wherever they went. Living for Christ calls for daily witness, for more than steadily bearing the responsibility of life. Not to preachers and Bible teachers alone is this sacred duty given, to be discharged only in a church service or Bible school. No "they that were scattered abroad"—all of them went "everywhere." They were not merely reforming or devoting their lives to social service, good as these might have been, but "preaching the word" (v. 4).

Are we who are now "scattered abroad" going "everywhere," and are we "preaching the word"?

The passage from First Peter that closes the lesson indicates that true believers will be called upon—

III. To Suffer for the Faith (1 Peter 4:12-19).
 1. We are not to be surprised by suffering (v. 12), not even by fiery trials, for blessings will follow. The Lord proves his children, even as the refiner tests gold to cleanse it, to prove its worth, and not to destroy it. God's testings are to prove us worthy.

2. We are so to live as not to suffer for our misdeeds (vv. 15, 16). Many are they who would have the world believe they suffer for Christ's sake when they are but meeting their just recompense for their evil deeds. It is a shame to suffer as an evildoer, but an honor and privilege to suffer for Jesus' sake.

3. Believers are to make their sufferings a testimony (vv. 17-19). If we as Christians must needs be purged in order to be fitted for God's service and the glory that is to come, what will be the end of those who "know not God and obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ" (II Thess. 1:7, 8); Peter refrains from even mentioning what their ultimate end will be, but the writer to the Thessalonians goes on to say that they shall be "punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of his power." Solemn words are these. Have we, and those to whom we minister, heeded their warning?

for example, meet the freight rates offered by the Japanese whose labor basis is distressing and whose general construction costs are amazingly low. Nor can they compete with ships constructed with government money and subsidized by special privileges accorded by their governments.

So, it is made to appear, at least from this line of reasoning, that American firms are left to the mercies of foreign shipping companies in their efforts to expand our export trade—that is, they are left to these mercies unless this government takes a definite stand by which American flag ships are accorded some advantages.

I suspect there are many features of the ship subsidy bill which was fathered by Senator Copeland, New York Democrat, that will prove unsatisfactory. Indeed, I am sure some of them will be found to be wholly unworkable. But the point is, after all, that a start has been made toward honesty of policy in dealing with merchant marine problems. I think no one can refute the statement that as between concealed or disguised subsidies and forthright payments that are known as subsidies, the forthright and honest method is decidedly better.

Since the United States normally produces a surplus of agricultural products, it becomes highly important to agriculture that the foreign markets are accessible and that the costs of transportation do not entirely eat up the value of the commodity exported unless the wheat from the plains states and the corn from the Mississippi valley can be moved at reasonable cost.

One might properly inquire why the foreign boats should not be used to handle American commodities if the freight rate is lower. There are two very valid reasons why this should not obtain. One is that constant rate reduction by foreign shipping companies would sooner or later, probably sooner, destroy the American merchant marine. With this end achieved, the foreign shipping companies would do as they have attempted to do on a number of occasions—jack up the rates to suit themselves. The other reason why American goods should be shipped in American bottoms is that a mercantile marine is as necessary an adjunct to our national economy and our national welfare as are the lines of land transportation. This may seem to be a broad statement but I believe, nevertheless, it is a truthful one because all fields of industry as well as agriculture would suffer if we were left at the mercy of foreign shipping companies. Further, the commodities that we import would pay whatever rates demanded in order to reach our shores and we eventually would pay the bill.

It seems, therefore, that while this legislation probably is far from perfection, probably has entirely too much governmental finger in the shipping pie, it presents a start that eventually will be helpful. I have heard no answer to this statement. It is going to cost about so much for transportation on the ocean and if we can maintain an American industry upon that cost plus the aid of a subsidy of the type now initiated, we have laid out a sound unit in our national commercial structure. It goes without saying, therefore, that if it is helpful to one part of the country it is going to be helpful to all others because we are so interrelated.

Political students have been engaged lately in stirring arguments over what possibly may be a new influence in the campaigns of 1936. I refer to the disastrous conditions in some of the plains of the middle west resulting from lack of rain. I refer, also, to the presence of pests in sections of the plains states.

It has been interesting, not to say humorous, to listen to the arguments being advanced, arguments based purely on political phases that may or may not result from those conditions. There is no agreement among the Democrats and no agreement among the Republicans as to the effect of the natural circumstances developing in the middle west. Some Democrats contend the drought will react to President Roosevelt's advantage. Some Republicans fear that the Democratic contention is true. Some Democrats are afraid that the loss of crops and the generally bad condition in which this leaves thousands of farmers will place them in a state of mind where they will be determined to vote against somebody and of course the only person against whom they can vote is Mr. Roosevelt inasmuch as he happens to be the man in power at the moment.

God is continually giving. He will not withhold from you or me. I hold up my cup. He fills it full. If yours is greater, rejoice in that, and bring it faithfully to the same urn. He, who fills the violet with beauty, and the sun with light, will not fail to inspire you and me. Were your little cup to become as large as the Atlantic, he would still fill it.—J. Parizer.

For Bedspread and Scarf



Pattern 5560
 "Company's coming!"—so out with the best bedspread, the dresser's matching scarf, both crocheted this easy way. You'll have reason indeed, to be proud of this lacy pair, to say

For Higher Education

There is a total of 656 colleges and universities, 262 professional schools, 163 teachers' colleges, 78 normal schools and 438 junior colleges in the United States. There are also 58 Negro colleges, three Negro professional schools, 12 Negro teachers' colleges, 12 Negro normal schools, and 24 Negro junior colleges.

Total number of white institutions, 1,597; total number of Negro institutions, 109, making a grand total of 1,706.—Washington Star.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Reserve Judgment

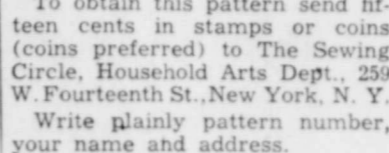
Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice; take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.—Shakespeare.

nothing of a tea or dinner cloth, buffet or vanity set, all of which grow little by little as you crochet a simple medallion in humble string. Repeated and joined they make stunning "heirlooms."

In pattern 5560 you will find complete instructions for making the square shown; an illustration of it and of all the stitches needed; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send five cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.



MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Proper Order

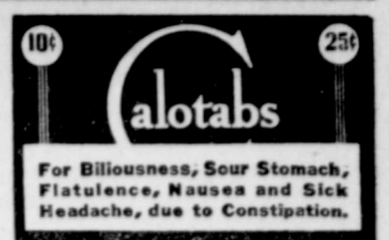
Even in the dictionary the word "Success" comes after the word "Hustle."



KILLS ANTS

Sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and go. Peterman's kills them—red ants, black ants, others. Quick. Safe. Guaranteed effective 24 hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now. 25c, 35c and 60c at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD



alotabs

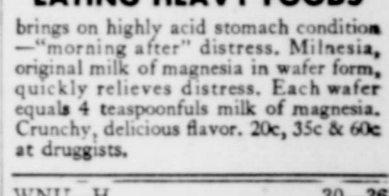
For Biliouness, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Nausea and Sick Headache, due to Constipation.

Grow With Use
 Good habits are the soul's muscles, the more you use them, the stronger they grow.



TANGLEFOOT has stuck to the Job

of Catching FLIES and their GERMS for more than 50 Years!



EATING HEAVY FOODS

brings on highly acid stomach conditions—"morning after" distress, Milnesia, original milk of magnesia in wafer form, quickly relieves distress. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Crunchy, delicious flavor. 20c, 35c & 60c at druggists.

FIRESTONE'S NEWEST --- MOST SENSATIONAL TIRE DEVELOPMENT ...

THE New Firestone STANDARD TIRE

FIRST LINE QUALITY—The new Firestone Standard Tire has been designed and constructed by Firestone skilled tire engineers—it is a first quality tire, built of high grade materials, embodying exclusive Firestone patented construction features.

FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE—Your assurance of safety, dependability and economy.

LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE—The wider, flatter tread is scientifically designed with more and tougher rubber.

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY—Provides greater strength in the cord body and gives greatest blowout protection.

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD—Cushion road shocks. Afford extra protection against punctures.

IT COSTS LESS TO BUY—VOLUME PRODUCTION SAVES YOU MONEY—Volume production, efficient factories and the economical distribution make it possible to sell this new tire at these low prices.

SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21	\$ 7.75
4.75-19	8.20
5.00-19	8.80
5.25-18	9.75
6.00-17 H. D.	14.30
6.00-17 H. D.	15.20

*Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

FOR TRUCK AND BUS OWNERS

GIVES LONGER MILEAGE AND MORE ECONOMICAL SERVICE AT VOLUME PRODUCTION PRICES!

WHETHER you operate one truck or several, dependable service is your greatest asset. In hauling produce to market, operating fast local deliveries, in heavy cross-country hauling, operating school buses, or in any type of trucking service, you need a first-quality tire, built of first grade materials to give you long, trouble-free mileage. Now, for the first time, you can get such a tire at prices you can afford to pay. See your nearby Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Dealer today and see how the new Firestone Standard Truck and Bus Tire will give you better service and save you money.

SIZE	PRICE
6.50-20	\$21.95
7.00-20	29.10
7.50-20	35.20
30x5	21.30

*Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

LEADERS in the LOW PRICE FIELD

<p>Firestone Sentinel Tire—of good quality and construction and backed by the Firestone name and guarantee.</p> <p>5.50 4.40-21</p>	<p>Firestone Courier Tire—a good serviceable tire for owners of small cars who want new tire safety at low cost.</p> <p>5.08 4.40-21</p>
<p>Auto Supplies Auto Parts (24) 50c Spark Plugs 10c Oil 17c Filter 15c Piston Rings 15c 12 cars 50c</p>	<p>Insect Screens Prevents insect clogged radiators.</p> <p>69c</p>
<p>Sun Glasses Ideas for beach or sports.</p> <p>10c UP</p>	<p>House Fans 8" stationary fan.</p> <p>\$1.29</p>
<p>BATTERIES Exchange Greater starting power. Long Life.</p> <p>\$6.25</p>	<p>SPARK PLUGS Give dependable mileage.</p> <p>58c Each in Set</p>
<p>SEAT COVERS COACHES 1.49 SEDANS 1.49</p> <p>79c</p>	<p>BRAKE LINING \$3.20 Per Set UP Labor Extra</p>
<p>MATCHED TWIN TRUMPETS \$6.25</p>	<p>Auto Radios Firestone Stewart-Warner six-tube.</p> <p>\$37.95</p>

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Margaret Speaks, Soprano, with the Firestone Choral Symphony, and William Daly's Orchestra—every Monday night over N. B. C. Nationwide Network

THE MESSENGER

Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico TELEPHONE 17

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

\$1.00 per year in Chaves and Eddy counties. \$2.00 elsewhere.

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

MARTIN & BLOCKER, Publishers Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY Managing Editor

HAGERMAN'S FAIR

We must not lose our enthusiasm about the Community Fair this year. Almost every day remarks are heard which indicate that the people are keeping it in mind. The premium lists are to be made soon, and the expectations are: A larger, better Hagerman Fair than ever before. Let's go!

WHAT OTHERS SAY

Newspapers Not to Blame The trouble is that the Press is there to give news and what is news is practically always bad news. Crimes and scandals are news but ordinary quiet, simple life is not news. What is the good of writing to the Press and saying that all the inhabitants of Oxford are living perfectly peaceful and quietly? Famine is news, food is not news; controversies are news, agreements are not news unless agreement happens to come at the end of a good exciting controversy.—Prof. Gilbert Murray, chairman of the League of Nations Union.

Advertising Must Live Limit the freedom of advertising, as it would be limited under the proposals of its adversaries, and we would do away with a large share of the American press. It would die in proportion as advertising would die. The first to go would be the country newspaper, which is the very backbone of our American democratic freedom.—Albert D. Lasker, chairman of the board, Lord & Thomas.

The Public Benefits Too much talk has conveyed the impression that the public is the victim of advertising. The public really is the beneficiary of good advertising. The public should be taught to realize what it has at stake in the proper solution of the problem of advertising.—T. D. Palmer, national advertising manager, New York Times.



A Line To You

Have you met Mandy, the latest dusky coquette? *****

How is this for an old timer's story? Near Alamogordo on the west side of the mountains, as you know if you've been that way, are some rather steep bluffs, with the natural mountain gullies between. There is a honey spring at the foot of one of these rivulets, so the old timer's story goes. Bees, during the honey-making seasons, made great amounts of honey in and around these bluffs, on very warm days, the honey melts and runs down these rivers, and on pretty, warm, sunlit days, the bees congregate around the rocks where the honey has melted and have quite a conclave, not seeming the mind that anyone comes near, but mind you. In event the sun goes down and the honey quits melting and running down, better mind you out! (Now, we don't verify that story, it was told to us with the greatest of voracity).

Nowthere is another one, we know this is true, and it will make some of these housewives sit up and take notice. Mrs. Marion Woody has already canned seventy five quarts of food out of her own garden. *****

Do you know the lady who was much feted this week because of her birthday and who really received a handsome big surprise at the shower? *****

And do you know what two matrons celebrate the same day this week as their birthdays? *****

Direction must have changed yesterday, for we heard that West went South, warm as it is, that seems queer.

"THAT LITTLE GAME" Inter-nat'l Cartoon Co., N.Y.—By B. Link



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

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ROBERT C. REID, DECEASED. No. 1088

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL REPORT

STATE OF NEW MEXICO TO: JOHN H. REID, HARRIET L. HECKER, ROBERT C. REID, AND TO ALL UNKNOWN HEIRS OF ROBERT C. REID, SOMETIMES KNOWN AS R. C. REID, DECEASED, and ALL UNKNOWN PERSONS CLAIMING ANY LIEN UPON OR RIGHT, TITLE AND INTEREST IN OR TO THE ESTATE OF SAID DECEASED, AND TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that John H. Reid and Robert C. Reid, joint administrators of the estate of Robert C. Reid, deceased, have filed their Final Account and Report as such administrators with the County Clerk of Chaves County, New Mexico, and the Probate Judge has fixed the 15th day of August, 1936, at 10 A. M., in the office of the Probate Judge of Chaves County, New Mexico, at the courthouse at Roswell, New Mexico, as the time and place for the hearing of objections if any to said Final Account and Report, and that said Probate Court will at said time and place proceed to examine and inquire into said Report and if found to be correct will approve the same and discharge said executor and will also proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent and the ownership of his estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto or therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof as provided by law.

That Hervey, Dow, Hill & Hinkle, whose postoffice address is Roswell, New Mexico, are attorneys for the administrators. IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Probate Court of Chaves County, New Mexico, this 29th day of June, 1936.

RALPH A. SHEEHAN, County Clerk. By HELEN M. NEIS, Deputy. (SEAL) 27-4t

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

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE AND LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF GERTRUDE E. REID, DECEASED. No. 1505

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL REPORT

STATE OF NEW MEXICO TO: JOHN H. REID, HARRIET L. HECKER, ROBERT C. REID, AND TO ALL UNKNOWN HEIRS OF GERTRUDE E. REID, DECEASED, and ALL UNKNOWN PERSONS CLAIMING ANY LIEN UPON OR RIGHT, TITLE AND INTEREST IN OR TO THE ESTATE OF SAID DECEASED, AND TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that John H. Reid, executor of the estate of Gertrude E. Reid, deceased, has filed his Final Account and Report as such executor, with the County Clerk of Chaves County, New Mexico and the Probate Judge has fixed the 15th day of August, 1936, at 10 A. M., in the office of the Probate Judge of Chaves County, New Mexico, at the courthouse at Roswell, New Mexico, as the time and place for the hearing of objections if any to said Final Account and Report,

and that said Probate Court will at said time and place proceed to examine and inquire into said Report and if found to be correct will approve the same and discharge said executor and will also proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent and the ownership of his estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto or therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof as provided by law.

That Hervey, Dow, Hill & Hinkle, whose postoffice address is Roswell, New Mexico, are attorneys for the administrators. IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Probate Court of Chaves County, New Mexico, this 29th day of June, 1936.

RALPH A. SHEEHAN, County Clerk. By HELEN M. NEIS, Deputy. (SEAL) 27-4t

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Notice is hereby given that John H. Reid, executor of the estate of Gertrude E. Reid, deceased, has filed his Final Account and Report as such executor, with the County Clerk of Chaves County, New Mexico and the Probate Judge has fixed the 15th day of August, 1936, at 10 A. M., in the office of the Probate Judge of Chaves County, New Mexico, at the courthouse at Roswell, New Mexico, as the time and place for the hearing of objections if any to said Final Account and Report,

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That Hervey, Dow, Hill & Hinkle, whose postoffice address is Roswell, New Mexico, are attorneys for the executor. IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Probate Court of Chaves County, New Mexico, this 24th day of June, 1936.

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL REPORT

STATE OF NEW MEXICO TO: JOHN H. REID, HARRIET L. HECKER, ROBERT C. REID, AND TO ALL UNKNOWN HEIRS OF ROBERT C. REID, SOMETIMES KNOWN AS R. C. REID, DECEASED, and ALL UNKNOWN PERSONS CLAIMING ANY LIEN UPON OR RIGHT, TITLE AND INTEREST IN OR TO THE ESTATE OF SAID DECEASED, AND TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that John H. Reid and Robert C. Reid, joint administrators of the estate of Robert C. Reid, deceased, have filed their Final Account and Report as such administrators with the County Clerk of Chaves County, New Mexico, and the Probate Judge has fixed the 15th day of August, 1936, at 10 A. M., in the office of the Probate Judge of Chaves County, New Mexico, at the courthouse at Roswell, New Mexico, as the time and place for the hearing of objections if any to said Final Account and Report, and that said Probate Court will at said time and place proceed to examine and inquire into said Report and if found to be correct will approve the same and discharge said executor and will also proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent and the ownership of his estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto or therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof as provided by law.

That Hervey, Dow, Hill & Hinkle, whose postoffice address is Roswell, New Mexico, are attorneys for the administrators. IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Probate Court of Chaves County, New Mexico, this 29th day of June, 1936.

RALPH A. SHEEHAN, County Clerk. By HELEN M. NEIS, Deputy. (SEAL) 27-4t

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

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE AND LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF GERTRUDE E. REID, DECEASED. No. 1505

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL REPORT

STATE OF NEW MEXICO TO: JOHN H. REID, HARRIET L. HECKER, ROBERT C. REID, AND TO ALL UNKNOWN HEIRS OF GERTRUDE E. REID, DECEASED, and ALL UNKNOWN PERSONS CLAIMING ANY LIEN UPON OR RIGHT, TITLE AND INTEREST IN OR TO THE ESTATE OF SAID DECEASED, AND TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that John H. Reid, executor of the estate of Gertrude E. Reid, deceased, has filed his Final Account and Report as such executor, with the County Clerk of Chaves County, New Mexico and the Probate Judge has fixed the 15th day of August, 1936, at 10 A. M., in the office of the Probate Judge of Chaves County, New Mexico, at the courthouse at Roswell, New Mexico, as the time and place for the hearing of objections if any to said Final Account and Report,

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That Hervey, Dow, Hill & Hinkle, whose postoffice address is Roswell, New Mexico, are attorneys for the administrators. IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Probate Court of Chaves County, New Mexico, this 29th day of June, 1936.

RALPH A. SHEEHAN, County Clerk. By HELEN M. NEIS, Deputy. (SEAL) 27-4t

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man of Lake Arthur, County of Chaves, State of New Mexico, made application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the shallow ground water of the Roswell Artesian Basin to the extent of 240 acre feet per annum by the drilling of a 16 inch well approximately 200 feet in depth, located in the NW corner of NW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 2, T. 14 S., R. 25 E., N. M. P. M., to be used for the irrigation of 80 acres of land described as being the N 1/2 SE 1/4 of said Sec. 2.

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 11th day of August, 1936, the date set for the State Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Las Cruces, New Mexico, July 9, 1936.

NOTICE is hereby given that Jim Weaver, of Box 344, Roswell, New Mexico, who, on July 6, 1934, made Homestead Entry, No. 049-890, for NE 1/4, N 1/2 SE 1/4, SW 1/4 SE 1/4, W 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 25, SE 1/4, SE 1/4 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 26, Township 12 S., Range 29 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 21st day of August, 1936.

Claimant names as witnesses: Edward J. Atkinson, Ennis J. Atkinson, Clyde M. Ivie, these of Roswell, New Mexico, Joseph Brannon, of Dexter, New Mexico. PAUL A. ROACH, Register. 29-5t

ADVERTISEMENT FOR BIDS FOR BUS AND DRIVER FOR THE FOLLOWING BUS ROUTE IN SCHOOL DISTRICT NUMBER SIX, HAGERMAN, N. M.

The southeast route, beginning at the school building, thence east one half mile, thence south two and one half miles, thence east three fourth mile, thence north three fourth mile, thence east three fourth mile, thence north one and one fifth mile, thence west one and three tenths mile, thence north one half mile, thence west one half mile, making a total of eight and one fourth miles, with variation of one half mile either way.

The board suggests that all who contemplate bidding, acquaint themselves with the roads of this route to reject any and all bids.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR BIDS FOR BUS AND DRIVER FOR THE FOLLOWING BUS ROUTE IN SCHOOL DISTRICT NUMBER SIX, HAGERMAN, N. M.

All bids must be sealed and must be filed with the clerk before Monday, Aug. 10, at 7:30 P. M.

HAGERMAN BOARD OF EDUCATION

By O. J. FORD, Clerk. 30-3t

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, General Land Office at Las Cruces, New Mexico, July 16, 1936.

NOTICE is hereby given that Lonnie L. Anthony of Box 425, Odessa, Texas, who, on September 3, 1931, made homestead entries No. 044509 and No. 044510, for all Section 8, Township 15 S., Range 29 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3 year

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.

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.

HAGERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday school 10:00 a. m. Morning service 11 a. m. Theme: Endeavor discontinued for a couple of months. JAMES A. HEDGES, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church school 10:00 a. m. B. F. Gehman, general superintendent. We are glad to report our Sunday school gradually increasing in numbers and attendance. Morning worship 11 a. m. Subject: "And Great Was the Fall of It."

Young people's service 7:30 p. m. Preaching 8:00 p. m. J. W. SLADE, Pastor.

CCC Camp News

(Camp DG-41-N Co. 2842, Lake Arthur, New Mexico) (Contributed)

M. H. Ward, project superintendent, has started building the barracks for the forty-five men side camp at Rocky Arroyo. W. High, foreman, is at Carlsbad supervising a gang of carpenters that are building the walls and floor in sections to be carried out and set up at the camp site which is about twenty-two miles north and west of Carlsbad.

Camp F-37-N had won the upper bracket and Camp DG-41-N took first place in the lower bracket of the Carlsbad sub-district tournament, which besides the two teams mentioned include Camp F-32-N, Mayhill; DG-39-N, Tularosa, and BR-3-N, Carlsbad.

The work project will be the building of a twenty-mile stretch of road, starting at the pavement eleven miles north of Carlsbad and extending twenty miles toward Queen.

Carlsbad sub-district softball championship was won by our camp Saturday at Carlsbad and we will represent this sub-district at Fort Bliss in the softball tournament August 1-2.

The "zipper" was patented in '90's. Chaperons were once known in England as "gooseberries."

Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. J. Fox, Notary Public, at Tatum, N. Mex., on the 27th day of August, 1936.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert W. Duncan, Walter T. Duncan, William J. Duncan, all of Tatum, N. Mex., Ben Smith, of Lovington, N. Mex. PAUL A. ROACH, Register. 30-5t

Pursuant to the provisions of Section 304 of the Banking Act of 1935, notice is hereby given by the First National Bank of Hagerman in the city of Hagerman, State of New Mexico, that the liability imposed upon the holders of shares of its common stock by the provisions of Section 5151, U. S. Revised Statutes, as amended, and Section 23 of the Federal Reserve Act, as amended, shall cease on July 1, 1937.

By Order of the Board of Directors R. W. CONNER, Cashier. 30-1tc

Agriculture News

The F. F. A. (Future Farmers of America) meeting that was held Saturday, July 18th, was a very successful affair. Sixteen boys attended this first summer meeting. Officers for the ensuing year were elected at this business meeting which included Clifford Wimberly as president, Vernon Green as vice president, Junior Wade as secretary, Johnnie Casabonne as treasurer, and T. W. Baker as reporter. Those present helped Carl F. Eminger, their advisor, to compile some necessary data for a state report.

The next meeting will be more or less on the social order, with an ice cream feast at the close of the meeting. This meeting will be August 8th, at 5:00 p. m. All boys who graduated from the eighth grade last spring and are eligible and interested in vocational agriculture are urged to come.

All present members had past members are likewise requested to be at the next meeting. Enough ice cream will be made for everyone, come to our F. F. A. meetings and let's build up the strongest organization of its kind in the state.

Carl F. Eminger attended the cattlemen's meeting at Roswell on Monday afternoon, which was called for the purpose of listening to a lecture by Mr. Williams, a government and state employee, who is trying to build up a program of work to eradicate the screw worm fly. This topic of discussion holds much interest for our local cattlemen and farmers as well as being of nation-wide interest. As a great loss in livestock could be lessened by proper methods of control and prevention of this pest.

Mr. Williams recommends the use of benzene (a petroleum by-product) to be put in the wound of the affected animal. Also as a preventative, he recommends pine tar oil. Both of these products are very cheap and have proven very effective at the Texas Experimental Station. Those caring for further information on this subject should call on Mr. Eminger or seek the aid of Mr. Williams through Mr. Brown, our county agent.

A community fair is being planned again for this fall about a week previous to the Roswell fair. Mr. Eminger urges everyone to start collecting and saving exhibits. The F. F. A. boys are especially urged to give attention to this affair as Mr. Eminger found that the F. F. A. boys will be allowed to compete with the 4-H boys and girls of the state in a separate division from the open competition showing.

This will be a good opportunity for any boy who has been carrying a project or anyone caring to start a project. Work toward this goal should be started immediately as the Roswell fair is scheduled for the first week in October.

Mr. Eminger plans to include a handcraft division which includes manual training work (wood work, leather work, etc.) in the local fair this year so as some excellent exhibits can be secured for the fair at Roswell. Any boy desiring to start work on an exhibit in the near future which is recommended by Mr. Eminger should call the vocational department and Mr. Eminger will help him to get started.

Mr. Eminger has been investigating a species of perennial weed which is causing considerable trouble in this community as well as most other irrigated farming sections. The weed is commonly called possession vine.

The most effective destroyer of this weed is barnyard manure which should be applied before August 1st, and about six inches deep over the entire area. The manure should be good, heavy "rich" manure and not trash or rotten stubble, etc. One can allow irrigation water to run through manured area but should be careful not to let manure covering become too light.

This treatment is recommended for small infested areas. The chlorate chemical treatment is rather effective if used continually over a period of two years. This chemical has the common trade name of "atlaicide" and must be put on weeds as a spray. Information on this subject call at the vocational "ag" department and Mr. Eminger will be glad to help you in any way possible.

News girls of Vienna add considerably to the charm of the Austrian city.

Sunday Is Bargain Day

There are bargain rates all day every Sunday on long distance calls. Enjoy a telephone visit with sons or daughters away from home, far-away relatives or friends you seldom see.



Whose Voice Would You Like to Hear?

Chis...

Bill says he...

Get at...

Sloppy...

on-wi...

appear...

PRIN...

By...

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PRIN...

AN...

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Kidneys...

Clean O...

SHE LOST...

POUNDS...

Feel full of...

TIRED, WO...

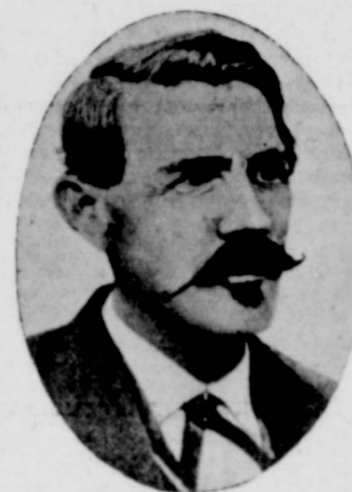
NO AM...

comfort. Small...

up." Try them...

John Chisum, Cattle King of the Southwest

Lack of "Elbow Room" Made Chisum Leave Texas To Locate on the Pecos River in South-eastern New Mexico.



John Chisum, the Jingle-Bob King . . . a man in rags, but a monarch whose kingdom stretched along 200 miles of river front from the Hondo to the Texas border.

He ruled on nerve, and nerve alone, for unlike most of the contemporaries of that era when the west was in the making, he seldom was seen with the conventional six-shooter dangling from the hip. Peculiar to his type, he lived for many years among some of the worst gunmen who ever graced this continent with their presence, but preferred to go his way unarmed—his faith strong in the unwritten code which protects the defenseless from the pistol of the killer.

It is such wisdom concerning the balance between life and death that real genius is born, for a man less wise probably never would have lived to boss the greatest range the world has ever known and round out a career which is among the most picturesque in the annals of the west—a cattle career which had its beginning on a comparatively small pasture which extended 40 miles south from Denton to cover a part of the site upon which Fort Worth now stands.

John Simpson Chisum was born to the soil. He first saw the light of day in Madison County, Tennessee, August 15, 1824, the son of a farmer, C. C. Chisum, who moved his family to the north of Texas in 1837. The country, menaced by marauding bands of Indians, was sparsely settled, and old Chisum (whose name originally was Chisholm, it having been changed for pension purposes after an army officer set it down as Chisum after the battle of New Orleans in 1912) selected the small town of Paris for the family residence.

Here young John obtained his education, what little the community's frontier school afforded—and here he met the girl whose image he was to carry in his heart as in the years to follow he rode the wild lands of the west . . . an image that instilled in him that one soft touch of romance which was to temper the steel of his soul and leave him, even in his grimmest moments of blood and death, with the simple faith of a child in the greater things of life. She was, in a sense his destiny—his ever-guiding star.

But something happened—nobody knows just what—and the girl bestowed her hand elsewhere. Disillusioned, young Chisum, at the age of 29, deserted the plow on his father's farm and began to cast about for something more exciting upon which to rest the structure of his career. He chose politics, and after the election of 1853 he found him taking the oath of office as clerk of Lamar county. But he grew restless—because, one must suspect, the image in the corner of his heart was troubling; and so, after scarcely more than a year, he resigned his place to enter the more appealing business of cattle raising.

The industry by that time, the year 1854, had extended north from the coastal plains, and though the individual herds had not yet become surprisingly large, the settlers throughout the upper portion of the state already were looking upon cattle as the principle means of future livelihood, and the country was filling with stock.

Chisum had little money but he found a backer—S. K. Fowler, a New Yorker interested in western speculation. Fowler was willing to put up \$6,000 as a starter and, padded with this stake, Chisum set out for Colorado county in the south. There he bought 1,000 head at \$6 each . . . the calves thrown in for good measure . . . and he trailed back north to turn loose on the Fort Worth-Denton range, the partners soon adding to the herd 1,000 more animals which they picked up for \$2 a head. Then Chisum made a 10-year contract with his financial backer, agreeing to manage on shares.

Such was the beginning of a cattle king—one of the greatest ever to ride the sweeping stretches of the Llano Estacado.

It was inevitable, however, that the young stockman soon would be crowded for elbow room—for his range he had chosen was good agricultural land and quite naturally drew to it the ever-advancing tide of home-seekers from the east and south . . . and Chisum was a man of vision, possessed of that native instinct which holds itself aloof from the restraints of civilization. So, in 1862, he sought more distant pastures. He found them in West Texas, and with only the Indian and the lobo wolf as neighbors, he settled on the Concho, his only ranch for leagues about.

It was a fortunate move. The range along the river was free and open, and the grass was good. Besides, the war between the states was in full swing, and Chisum had scarcely established himself in a prairie dugout before he found himself designated by the Confederacy as government stock raiser, an appointment carrying a contract for \$40 a head—an exceptionally good price even if paid in uncertain currency of the southern states.

Chisum already had become accustomed to long chances but in this instance he took no gamble on Confederate victory and permanent validation of its money. He didn't hoard; rather, when he sold a stock of beaves to the troops the money seemed to burn his fingers until he could get rid of it. He increased

his herd, purchasing a dozen long-horns for every one he sold, with the result that his money was on the hoof when at the end of the Civil War the chief value of southern currency consisted in the area of wall space it would cover.

War Brings Profits
Thus Chisum became one of the few cattlemen to profit from the war, but at the same time he disliked dividing those profits with Partner Fowler, and as their contract expired with the closing of the conflict he was glad to notify Mr. Fowler that all future business would be conducted by Chisum and Company—and, of course, the partner could do nothing else but sell.

Chisum now had the field to himself, and he had little competition. The few settlers who owned cattle in any large quantities had joined the colors at the pop of the first gun, leaving their herds to shift for themselves. The stock had increased, scattered and as a result the state of Texas, from the Matagorda to the Panhandle, was overrun with cattle. The maverick had, in fact, come into its own.

This very situation brought trouble down upon John's head, for as soon as the boys in gray started drifting home again the west of Texas was swept with such an orgy of cow stealing that Chisum soon knew that he must move nearer the setting sun or else continually patrol his ranges with a rifle. Then, too, the elbow space was diminishing. Other cattlemen—like Charles Goodnight, Oliver Loving and the Slaughters of Palo Pinto—already were in business within 100 miles of his pastures. Crowding him out, leaving him scarcely space enough for proper branding!

And so he sent his brother, Pittzer Chisum, to spy out possible ranch sites in New Mexico. Brother Pittzer was absent for a long while, and when at last he returned he brought with him such glowing accounts of the country along the Pecos that John scarcely could credit his ears.

"I'll go and see for myself," he told Pittzer, "but I'll take along a small herd to sell to the government agents at Fort Sumner. Might as well make the visit pay."

Finds Suitable Range
He traveled over a trail already blazed by Loving and Goodnight—who took a herd to the Fort in '66—and when he arrived in New Mexico he discovered that Pittzer had not erred. The range was suitable in every respect and there was a ready market, the government post needing beef for the Indians on the Mesalero Reservation, and so Chisum returned to Texas in the early months of 1867 and moved 900 head of steers from the Concho to the Bosque Grande, the first herd to settle permanently in southeastern New Mexico.

He established a camp, hired hands, secured a fat contract from the officers at Sumner and then, after leaving Pittzer in charge, returned again to Texas in the spring of '68 to gather cattle and fill the contract.

With the cow thieves multiplying on the old range the Texans were only too glad to sell, and soon the dwellers along the frontier began witnessing a strange, unusual sight . . . for the herds that John Chisum drove from Texas to New Mexico carried dozens, even scores, of different brands—an assortment so varied that people on the westward end of the line were at loss to understand where John was getting the variety. No man likes to be called a cow thief, but even so Chisum kept his counsel—never troubling to deny the charges until the gossip became so persistent that he had to make some sort of statement. Then he merely produced a sheaf of papers, which he carried in a section of old lead pipe.

"Here is my authority," he said, displaying power of attorney for about 200 different marks and brands.

The documents gave the cattleman permission from owners of the brands specified to drive stock in that particular marking and to pick up strays found on the range. It was an unusual arrangement and it called for an enormous amount of bookkeeping on Chisum's part, but he always made a settlement of some sort with owners, sometimes in cash, sometimes by note—a practice which, in the end, was to prove the man's undoing.

The trail herds often met with trouble; for more than once the Apaches of the Mesalero Reservation (for whom the government bought the beef) could see no reason why they should wait for Uncle Sam's officers to check in the cattle and pay for them. For instance—

It was John's custom to drive across the west of Texas, hit the New Mexico line above Horsehead Crossing, and there deliver his stuff to Brother Pittzer and his hands who would take the beaves in charge and drive them—usually with a troop escort—up the Pecos to the army post.

Apaches Stampede Herd
Early in June of 1869 John arrived at Horsehead with 1,200 head, and Pittzer was waiting to carry out his end of the work. But for some reason Fort Sumner had been unable to furnish an escort and Pittzer, with the usual trail hands, started out alone. He didn't get far. On Black River a party of Apaches, on "holiday" from the reservation, were waiting. They stampeded the herd on the night of June 12 and although the

Chisum men put up a good fight against long odds and succeeded in killing several of the warriors, the raid, from the Indian viewpoint, was a howling success . . . even if some did die over meat that would have been handed them free within the next few days.

Pittzer didn't save a single cow. The Apaches drove for the Guadalupe mountains and there they made the kill—1,200 good steers that cost \$20 each in Texas.

When John arrived again at Horsehead and heard his brother's story of the donation to Uncle Sam's savage nephews, he merely smiled in his cool, calm manner, pointed to the new herd and remarked:

"Well, here's another bunch; try 'er again."

The day was not far distant, however, when Chisum's nonchalance in the face of such matters would fall from him. He had by this time decided that his interests lay in the west. There he had found his market, to leave the northern trails to other stockmen. Never once did he drive in that direction, although history sometimes has confused his name with that of Jesse Chisholm, the half-breed Indian who opened that avenue of cattle commerce. The two are said to have been related, but remotely.

A Famous Brand
Thoroughly satisfied with New Mexico, Chisum, in 1870, began a movement to place all his cattle in that territory, but adverse fortune beset him from the very start. On the first Texas round-up the Comanches stampeded his horses by night and the "punchers" had to let the cattle drift until they could go to San Antonio for new mounts.

They tried again in the spring and took the first of the herds thru to Bosque Grande; and by the time the removal was complete John had on hand something like 25,000 head. He closed out all his Texas holdings, and in 1872 he was the only ranchman on the Pecos in southeastern New Mexico, his domain extending for 200 miles along and about the river. He claimed range from Anton Chico on the north to Seven Rivers on the south, from the White mountains on the west to Canadian on the east—and no cattleman in the west was more widely known.

And no brand, either, was more widely famed than the long "fence rail"—that streak he burned from shoulder blade to hip that he might confound the thieves who tried so many times to blot his mark. And no other ranchman in the country had an ear-cut like his "jingle-bob," the upward slash that caused the ears of Chisum stock to dangle in fantastic fashion.

John Chisum at this time was approaching the height of his career—approaching, too, the series of reverses, involving war and death and murder, which were to force him from his throne. For he hadn't been long in New Mexico before he was confronted with the same troubles he had experienced in Texas.

First—the Indians. The Comanches and the Apaches began making frequent, and more frequent, forays into his herds. They became so bold, in fact, that on July 19, 1873, they rode up to the store he had established at Bosque Grande headquarters and stampeded the horses from the corral. Chisum and those of his "punchers" who happened to be on hand, entrenched in the store and peppered the raiders with a steady stream of fire, and although they knocked half a dozen redskins from their ponies, Bosque Grande lost 100 horses.

Later in that same month the Apaches charged a round-up party working under Pittzer Chisum, broke open the corral, skipped with 40 horses, then turned their attention to another round-up camp working under an employe, one McKittrick. The boys with McKittrick put up a hot fight and lost one man, but as night fell the Indians left with 80 mounts.

Losses Grow Heavy
Still later in July, at Huggins Arroyo, the savages killed Newt Huggins, a Chisum line-rider; and in the fall they finished off another, Jack Holt, and got away with 60 horses. Then, to add insult to injury, they raided the horse camp at Lloyd's Crossing in the spring of '74 and added 100 more to the tally sheet of losses.

The boss of Bosque Grande, quite naturally, was growing weary—and to make the business worse not only the Indians but the white raiders were cutting in on the herds. The whites became even worse than the reds, for whereas the Apaches usually went for horses, stealing just enough cattle for sport, the whites thought nothing of lifting 1,000 head at a time and vanishing with them into parts unknown. And the range was much too wide to guard.

The King of the Pecos had at this time something like a 100,000 head under the "rail" brand, and he realized that if his assets were not to be swept away on the hoof he had better sell—if he could—and get something out of the business before it was too late. True, he was making money from the government contracts—money which he kept in an old safe at his headquarters, his faith in banks never having been very strong—but his profits seemed trifling compared with the losses he was suffering through thievery.

Accordingly, he sought buyers,

and early in 1877 made arrangements with the St. Louis commission house of Hunters and Evans for disposal of about 65,000 animals; agreeing, under the contract, to supervise the round-up and make delivery to the purchasing agents.

The story of the deal wasn't long in finding its way to the most remote corners of the frontier, and there started on the plains of New Mexico a robbery festival which made as child's play that which had gone before. The "rustlers," when they heard what was happening, banded together in groups, and as one herd was driven out by the rightful owner another was taken from the range by thieves. Thus started a peculiar sort of race to see who should reap the most profit—the rightful owner or the thief.

Carried Girl's Image
Chisum, beset as he was by these difficulties, all but lost his faith in humanity, but not quite. He still carried in his heart that bright and shining image of his youth—a remembrance made even more poignant by the knowledge that the girl had made an unhappy marriage. Men who knew him, and who rode with him, have said that even during this critical stage in his career she was seldom absent from his mind, and that he spoke of her by many a flickering campfire on the open range. In all these years he had never married; he had, in fact, avoided women, preferring to remain faithful to the image—and without it the thing which was about to happen, bad as it was, might have been worse.

Emboldened by the success of the white thieves, the Apaches now joined in the wholesale game of robbery . . . not for the sake of food and gain, but for the thrill of the chase and the bloody kill. They would slip by night from the confines of the Mesalero Reservation, creep silently upon a herd, stampede it, and then drive for the Guadalupe—to kill as they killed the buffalo in the days before the white man came. How many animals Chisum furnished for these savage rodeos he had no way of knowing. For a long while he was patient—and then he could stand the strain no longer.

Hiring 100 men, he armed them to the teeth, mounted them on good horses, filled his own saddle pack to bulging with the best and strongest whiskey, then led the company toward the Mesalero Reservation. Half a mile from the military post, headquarters for the army officers who conducted the affairs of the reservation, he reined in and cautioned his men to silence.

"Wait here 'til I get back," he said, and then grinning like a school boy bent on mischief he overtook the king of the Pecos rode on to the post. It was nearly two hours before he returned—to report that the whiskey had served its purpose.

"I had to buy a little, but the whole staff is down and out," he said, and then wheeling his horse and kicking in his spurs: "Come on, boys, let's go!"

Complete Revenge
Straight into the Mesalero Reservation charged the yelling Chisum "cavalry," pistols popping as the riders galloped in among the tepees! The raid was a complete surprise and many an Apache warrior, his belly filled with jingle-bob beef, died with a pistol ball in his carcass as he emerged from his lodge to see what the shooting was about.

The army officers, dead drunk at the post, heard nothing of the fireworks and they were sadder and wiser men who they awoke to find the corpses of more than 100 Indians strewn about the reservation.

Chisum's "army" already had departed, but the cattle king's vengeance had been complete—so complete that most of the Apache survivors fled panic-stricken from the government area, to take refuge on lost river and in the brakes of the Tularosa—but ever thereafter, from Anton Chico to the Seven Rivers, the animals of the long "fence rail" were sacred cows upon the Pecos range.

For instance: After camping one night in the White mountains preparatory to driving 4,000 head of steers through Indian country, an outfit under Chisum awoke to find Apache raiders in the vicinity. Old John himself started the herd moving, with Frank Baker, Gus Gildea and Bill Henry taking the point, but the brutes scarcely were on the way before a party of Mesaleros, well armed and with a chief at the head, rode up and demanded toll for "eating up our grass."

Chisum, his temper somewhat cooled since the reservation massacre, was willing to let the redskins cut out 20 head, but the trail bosses couldn't see it that way. Gildea and Baker argued with the raiders, told them that Captain Chee-sum himself was with the herd, and the chief, receiving this information, wheeled his paint pony and departed with his warriors at his heels.

Enter Billy the Kid
But even if Indian trouble were over, Old John still had the white thieves on his hands, and he hired detectives to track them down. Not only that, he engaged the services of some of the toughest hordes ever to enter the Territory—"warriors" more familiar with the six-shooter and the Winchester than with the lariat—but Chisum didn't want them to handle cattle.

He hired them for what they were and they did their work well—so well, indeed, that they contributed in part to the situation which brought on the Lincoln County war, that bloody period which banded families and factions together in opposing camps and gave birth to a cattle feud which, after months of murder, cow thievery and general lawlessness, was ended only by interference by United States troops.

Hell broke loose in New Mexico and men like the notorious Billy the Kid helped pile on the coals. At the outset this sallow-faced but sanguine young New Yorker wasn't vastly interested, but before the war was over he had found in it ample opportunity to square old account and vent his blood lust with a record of 21 killings—one death for every year he lived, until he himself died at the hands of Sheriff Pat Garrett.

Naturally, all this trouble caused delay for Chisum in the work of gathering and delivering his cattle to Hunter and Evans, but when the job was completed in 1880 the count stood at about 55,000 head, with more on the range when the commission firm wanted them. And then the buyers paid off—principally, so it is said in those same notes which Chisum had given Texas owners in the earlier days, and which Hunter and Evans had collected all over west Texas, taking them up as discount.

He Could Take It
It was a hard blow and Chisum was surprised, but he took it standing and without a word of protest . . . just as he did a short time later when his trusted bookkeeper eloped with most of the remaining cash assets.

As they say today, the Cattle King of the Pecos "could take it." More than once he had demonstrated that—as on the day during the Lincoln County War when he stood in a Lincoln saloon, one booted foot on the rail, one elbow on the bar, his steel grey eyes gazing straight ahead—into the black muzzle of a .45 caliber Colt revolver.

The business end of the lethal instrument was held in the hand of a frail young man whose ordinarily sallow cheeks were flushed with evidence that the bottle had passed on many rounds, but despite the heavy load of liquor that he carried, the youth pushed the gun slowly toward the other's face.

"You owe me money, John," he said. "Even if you don't admit it, you hired me to help guard your range, and you're going to pay. You're going to pay or . . ."

He pushed the weapon a little closer, until the muzzle was within six inches of the cowman's eyes. But the latter did not move; he did not so much as shift his position at the bar, but the firm, straight line of his mouth became a little firmer. And then he spoke: "Kid," he said, coolly, "you can't do it. You ain't got the nerve to look me in the eye and pull the trigger."

A sly grin appeared on the face of the sickly-appearing youth. His finger squeezed down on the trigger and the hammer of the double-action Colt started back, slowly and steadily. And then, just before the final click which would blast out John Chisum's life and scatter his brains the length of the mahogany, the rising hammer stopped . . . but it held the attention of every eye in that strangely silent bar-room.

Let's Have a Drink

"Well . . . why don't you shoot?" asked Chisum. "I'm waitin'."

The hammer began to fall, slowly and carefully.

"Aw, hell!" exclaimed Billy the Kid. "C'mon, let's have a drink!" History doesn't say so, but one can well imagine John Chisum adopting that same attitude when he realized at last that his great cattle empire was slipping from his grasp . . . "Aw, hell, c'mon, let's have a drink!"

He retired from the cow business, more or less, after the Hunter-Evans sellout. He never came back. A tumor had developed in his throat and, critically ill, he went to Eureka Springs, Arkansas, in December of 1884. His friends hoped that the change would better his condition but—they carried him back to Texas and buried him in Paris on Christmas day.

"A good trail man and the best counter I've ever known," Colonel Charles Goodnight used to say. "He was the only man I've ever seen who could count three grades as they went by, and do it accurately . . ."

MEETING PLANNED FOR SMALL GRAZERS

A meeting of small graziers, whose interests may be affected by the administration of the Taylor bill has been called for 2 o'clock, August 6th, at the district court room, Roswell. This meeting, while of special importance to the small stock raiser, will be open to anyone living in the state and interested.

SPECIAL SERVICES

Dr. A. K. Bracken, president of the Bethany Peniel College, and a male quartet will be at the Church of the Nazarene Wednesday, July 29th, at 8:00 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

Higher caste Hindus never say "steak."

Easy to Knit and Easy to Wear

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



It is a foregone conclusion among women of varied activities that knitted clothes are the logical sort to wear at play or at work. This conviction in regard to the practical wearability of things knitted has come about from actual experience, and not from mere theory. And so the clicking of needles goes merrily on.

There is added inspiration, too, in the knowledge that knit or crochet yarns have been brought to such high state of perfection through modern processing that one is cheered with the assurance of dependable washability both as to shrinkage and to color fastness. Such a new confidence has been created in the minds of the practical minded to the extent that knitted apparel has come to be recognized as staple wear rather than in the category of fleeting moods or fads.

As to the knitted items pictured here are new and they are practical, just such as you will appreciate wearing during week-end and vacation hours. The suntan halter as shown in the upper left of the group will give you all the exposure and freedom you need in beach and summer sports clothes. You can combine it with knitted bathing trunks or gardinette shorts or the popular culotte costume, or wear it with a linen skirt.

Out in the garden on a warm summer day with gay flowers about and skies that are blue it will be the frivolous dainty type of a blouse you will be wanting to fit in with the joyous landscape. Centered in the picture is a pretty blouse that is so simple and easy to crochet you can make it in a

Uncle Phil Says:

It's Pleasant to Forget
How pleasant to wake up in the morning and not be able to remember what it was that worried you the evening before.

Promises that are the hardest to obtain are the surest of fulfillment.

Life is a grind, but it doesn't always make things smooth. A man could learn a great many things if he didn't think that he already knew them.

Yesterday, if its memories are pleasant, is more to be cherished than any dream of tomorrow.

Leave Worker Alone
A man who does his work best is the one who does it his own way. Be satisfied and say nothing.

Wit is the saying of something brilliant at the right time, "wits" is not saying something when you shouldn't.

Saddest change in our old friend, when affluence and honors are heaped upon him, is that he grows more effusive than ever to us and thinks about us far less frequently.

Getting a job is so much a matter of accident that it is a wonder any man can map out a career at all.

Life is but a fleeting show—yet it is the best show man has on earth.

After a man has toiled for a fortune he resents being called lucky.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Affaire du coeur. (F.) Affair of the heart.

A mensa et thoro. (L.) From bed and board.

Ben trovato. (It.) Well invented.

Chacun a son taste. (F.) Every man to his taste.

Contretemps. (F.) An awkward incident; mishap.

Delenda est Carthago. (L.) Carthage must be destroyed.

Ecco homo! (L.) Behold the man!

Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus. (L.) False in one point, false in all.

Despair Often Close

Few know the thin partitions that separate their fellow men from despair.

If you're going to be lonesome anyway, why not climb to the top of the ladder of fame?

Don't use your common sense so much to take your friends to task. Be thankful that they like you.

What were mysteries to the ancients are our commonplaces.

THAT'S THE GOOD NATURE

Good nature is frequently imposed on—and seems to like it.



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WITH TWO BOX TOPS

GET YOUR CHOICE OF THESE GREAT MOVIE STARS

- JOAN BENNETT
- JOAN BLONDELL
- CLAUDETTE COLBERT
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- BING CROSBY
- BETTE DAVIS
- NELSON EDDY
- ERROL FLYNN
- CLARK GABLE
- JEAN HARLOW
- HUBY KEELER
- MYRNA LOY
- JEANETTE MAC DONALD
- FRED MACMURRAY
- ROBERT MONTGOMERY
- PAT O'BRIEN
- DICK POWELL
- WILLIAM POWELL
- NORMA SHEARER

Send only two box tops from Quaker Puffed Wheat or Rice for each photo statuette wanted. Mail to:

The Quaker Oats Co., P.O. Box 1953, Chicago, Ill.

TRIPLE SEALED TO GUARD FRESHNESS

INNER WAX BAG

SEALED CARTON

OUTER WAX WRAPPER

QUAKER PUFFED RICE

QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT

FLOYD GIBBONS FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER

ADVENTURERS of Everybody CLUB

"The Hat on the Floor"
By **FLOYD GIBBONS**
Famous Headline Hunter

BEATRICE JOHNSON of Brooklyn, N. Y., has a doggone criticism to make of Old Man Webster, the bird who lives in the neighborhood. She says that when he defined the word "hat" half do the job.

To illustrate her point, she tells a story of a big night in her home, when the whole darned family got the life.

Beatrice is fifteen now, but she was only ten at the time of the adventure. Then she lived on Rockaway avenue out in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn with her mother, three brothers, and an older sister.

Her father, a veteran of a colored regiment in the World War, died some years before. The Johnsons lived on the top floor of a tenement, one of a long row of buildings all alike, and together.

Mama Johnson Believes in Playing Hunches.

One of their apartments led from the hall straight into a room that door was a flimsy thing with a large pane of paper over it. It wasn't much of a protection, and when there was no man in the house to take care of them—well, it got on their nerves a little.

One Saturday night in 1930, it got on Mama Johnson's nerves just enough so that she stayed home with the kids instead of going to a party to which she had been invited. She just had a hunch that something was going to happen. And sure enough—something did.

It was a hot night, and the whole family had gone to bed. The kids' brothers were snoring away in the next room, and Beatrice, just recovering from an operation, was asleep, too. She was just about to drop off, when suddenly she was awakened by a loud crash—the sound of shattering glass!

Beatrice Investigates the Cause of the Crash.

Beatrice sat up in bed, her heart beating rapidly. That crash came from the kitchen. It could mean only one thing. Some one was breaking into the house.

Her throat was dry, and her whole body was shaking. She picked up a bathrobe and jumped out of bed. To get to her mother's room she had to pass through the kitchen. Would the intruder be there? She put her hand on the door-knob and turned it slowly—quietly. The knob turned all right, but when she started to swing the door open, it squeaked loudly.

Beatrice went weak all over from fright. "For a second, I felt, unable to move," she says. "I tried to pray that the intruder would spare our lives, even though we had no money to pay him. To this day I don't know what prompted my hand, but I did up and turned on the light. Then my mother came rushing in from the kitchen."

Her mother told them that some one had been there. The intruder in the kitchen door had been smashed to bits. The intruder's hat—a gray fedora, lay in the center of the kitchen floor.

The burglar himself was nowhere in sight. Was he hiding somewhere in the house? Neither Beatrice nor her mother dared to go into the kitchen to find him.

Intruder Grins in Through Broken Door

There was more confusion than the Johnson family had ever known. Beatrice ran to the window. Her mother woke up her three brothers. Her little brothers were so scared that instead of their undressed—took off the underwear they were wearing and stood naked in the middle of the kitchen floor. They looked about that scene a hundred times since, but "I was scared stiff," she says. "I couldn't have counted a hundred dollars."

Then, suddenly, the thing happened. Beatrice's mother raised a pointing finger and screamed: "Look! Beatrice looked up, and sure enough, there was the opening that had once been the glass panel in the door. He was hatless; his face pale; his eyes were staring; his grin was weird, terrifying grin that scared Beatrice more than anything else. "My knees came near giving way under me," she says. "I ran across the street and called to a cop on the street."

"Red" Was Cause of All the Trouble!

The little Italian had vanished. The Johnson family was together, while the policeman and the garage man searched the house for the intruder. They found him all right, but he was a burglar, he was the most you ever saw. He wasn't a burglar, he said. No, what was more, he wanted his hat back.

The whole story came out. The little Italian had been in the house that evening, and had taken a little too much of the doggone row of them looked alike—had leaned against the Johnson's door to get himself, the glass had broken and crashed to the floor.

He had come back for when Beatrice saw him. He was grinning, he said, because the Johnsons, particularly those three kid brothers standing in the floor without a stitch of clothes on.

©—WNU Service.

Star-Print Crepe
By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**

Not satisfied with copying men's suits, both as to material and styling, the women are now wearing suspenders. They have discovered that gallsuses not only furnish an added chance to introduce color and swank to the accessory theme, but these dashing skirt "holder-uppers" are exceedingly practical. In the narrow width sizes, chosen to form a daring contrast with the suit and blouse, suspenders present a smart appearance as they flash out from behind an unbuttoned jacket.

The whole idea, designers claim, is not just another fashion whim but springs directly out of style requirements set by the present trends in women's apparel; manish suits, hence suspenders! Clipping onto the skirt, suspenders hold this garment in line properly, preventing it from acquiring that ungainly "sat-in" look.

Swim Suits Are Dark and Snug-Fitting This Season

Wine-and-white is the prize color combination for swim suits this season.

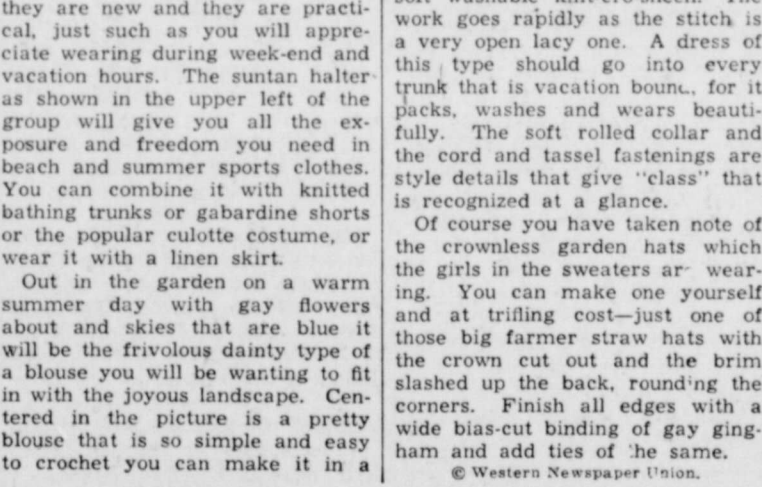
Navy-and-white comes next, and then black, in lustrous suits of elastic satin.

Most of the newest suits have a dressmaker look. They are closely fitted, complete with uplift brassiere top, halter necks and sun-backs.

The great-open-spaced fad, which left the tummy bare to the sun's rays, is doing a graceful fadeout.

Negligee Ensemble

In making a silk nightgown, buy enough silk to furnish a little bed jacket to match it. This can be elbow or waist length and slip on over the nightgown for breakfasts in bed.



STAR-PRINT CREPE

Attractively studded with the symbol of the Lone Star state, this star print crepe cocktail dress is a special design in honor of the Centennial now being held there. The closely positioned buttons, the tunic silhouette, the fanciful slit hemline, the widened puffed shoulders and the turnover collar effect are all contributing style details. Free-flowing, allowing ease of movement, this smart-looking dress is ideal for semi-formal afternoon or early evening wear.

CHARLIE MAKES HIS BID!

HURRY UP! THE BOSS WON'T LIKE IT IF WE KEEP HIM WAITING! YOU KNOW HE WANTS TO TALK ABOUT THAT RAISE I ASKED FOR!

AW—TELL HER TO QUIT PAINTING HER FACE! YOU'RE GOING TO A BRIDGE GAME—NOT A WAR DANCE!

HELEN, I WISH YOU'D STOP THAT EVERLASTING HUMMING! LET'S QUIT THIS SILLY GAME, ANYHOW!

THAT'S THE STUFF! THROW DOWN YOUR CARDS—THAT ALWAYS BREAKS UP THE GAME!

ALL RIGHT—WE'LL GO IN THE STUDY WHILE YOU GIRLS FIX SOMETHING TO EAT!

ABOUT THAT RAISE, CHARLIE—I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT READY FOR IT YET—I DON'T BELIEVE YOU REALIZE HOW CROSS AND IRRITABLE YOU'VE BECOME!

SAY—YOU'D BE IRRITABLE, TOO, IF YOU HAD MY HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION!

STARTING TO CRITICIZE, IS HE? DON'T STAND FOR IT—TELL THIS TIGHT-FISTED SLAVE DRIVER WHERE TO GET OFF!

—SOUNDS LIKE COFFEE-NERVES! I HAD 'EM, UNTIL MY DOCTOR MADE ME SWITCH TO POSTUM—WHY DON'T YOU TRY POSTUM, AND SEE ME LATER ABOUT THAT RAISE?

WELL, MAYBE I WILL, I CAN'T FEEL ANY WORSE!

CURSES! I'LL HAVE TO SCREAM! POSTUM ALWAYS DRIVES ME OUT!

30 DAYS LATER

I GOT MY RAISE TODAY! THE BOSS SAID HE'D NEVER SEEN SUCH A CHANGE IN A MAN!

OH, CHARLIE, THAT'S WONDERFUL! I KNEW IT WOULD COME SOON! YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A DEAR SINCE YOU SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

OF COURSE, children should never drink coffee. And many grown-ups, too, find that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with them. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion or can't sleep soundly...try Postum. Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Try Postum. You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days you'll love Postum for its own rich, satisfying flavor. It is easy to make, delicious, economical, and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE!—Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon. © 1936 G. F. COOP.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. N. U.—7-25 35
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name _____
Street _____
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Fill in completely, print name and address. If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires July 1, 1937.)



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Important

orellana) is a American evergreen or Indian plum, and coverings yield yellowish red dye coloring butter, varnishes, ointments. The tree is also used for annatto and an-

Carp Numerous

Carp in the United States has multiplied enormously, particularly in some of the lakes and rivers of the central states, where it frequently attains a weight of 15 to 30 pounds. It is so abundant in many places as to be regarded a nuisance, but it furnishes a supply of cheap food. Its yearly consumption is more than 20,000,000 pounds

Security Safety



Have You A Budget That Includes A Vacation?

If not, then make and plan a budget that will include a vacation trip for the future. Save for future leisure.

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
HAGERMAN, N. M.

Satisfaction Service

Federal Feed Agency Is Established At Kansas City, Missouri, Recently

The bureau of agricultural economics has established in Kansas City, Missouri, the Federal Livestock Feed agency, as a clearing house for information on feed and livestock, according to W. L. Black of State College.

The agency will furnish buyers of feed in drought areas information as to supplies of various kinds of feeds, price, and sources from which the supplies may be obtained at least cost. It also will list, without cost, for farmers, shippers, dealers, jobbers and feed manufacturers, information on grain, feed, hay, or forage which they may have for sale and available for shipment to drought areas.

A similar service will be set up for sellers and purchasers of livestock, helping farmers and livestock feeders to locate surplus supplies of feed for purchase at the lowest cost and facilitating the sale and transfer of cattle from regions where there is a shortage of feed supplies, water, and pasture.

In this connection a drought market news service will be issued weekly to farmers, county agricultural agents, state officials, feed dealers, and all other persons interested to keep them informed currently as to available supplies, demand, market movement, and prices.

E. O. Pollock, of the agricultural extension service, will head this agency, which will be similar to the information service set up during the fall and winter of 1934-35. As in 1934, the agency will bring together the buyers and sellers of the more common feeds, as well as of livestock and will assist persons unaccustomed to purchasing feed in locating supplies at the lowest cost.

Feed dealers, farmers, and others who have surplus feed or forage are urged to list with the agency the kinds and quantities that they have available for sale and shipment to drought areas.

The little girl had been visiting, and as she was about to go, her hostess said: "Goodbye, Mary, you will have to come again soon. We should like to see more of you."

Mary: "But there isn't any more of me."



1 day in every 7

MY MAYTAG

IS THE MOST IMPORTANT ELPER ON THE FARM

• More farm women throughout America own Maytags than any other washer. Its sturdy, roomy, cast-aluminum tub and its fast washing Gyrotator action are just what big farm washings require. It will be wise economy to get your Maytag now while

PRICES ARE LOW

Any Maytag may be had with the famous Maytag Gasoline Multi-Motor—a compact, modern smooth-running engine that the woman can operate.

• Write or call on the nearest dealer. Easy deferred payments may be arranged.

MABIE-LOWREY Hardware Co.
Roswell, N. M.

INSURE TO BE SURE



Ethel W. McKinstry
Hagerman, N. M.

THANKS . . .

To All Our Friends and Patrons

In helping this store to attain what we think is excellence. We want to assure you of our quality of ice cream and cold drinks and to remind you of our prescription division.

HAGERMAN DRUG

"YOUR DRUGGIST"

Hagerman Phone 10 New Mexico

IN SOCIETY

Phone 17

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

Social Calendar

Methodist Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Earl Stine July 29th.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Roy Dollahon, assisted by Miss Isadora Dollahon, were hostesses to a lovely birthday party in honor of little Miss Betty Joyce Dollahon's fifth birthday, from four to six o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Following a swim in the lovely pool, several games were played Wayne Graham and Miss Isadora Dollahon.

Refreshments of ice cream, cookies and koolade were served to: Bertha Mae Lawing, Eileen and Dorothy Connor, Ruth Ann Ford, Joan Graham, Jeanne and Janice Knoll, Betty Joyce Evans, Ruth Jean Dollahon and the honoree, Betty Joyce Dollahon and Mmes. Coy Knoll, Wayne Graham, T. E. Dollahon, Roy Dollahon and Misses Isadora Dollahon and Elizabeth Dollahon.

AUXILIARY MEETING

The American Legion Auxiliary met Monday with Mrs. Jack Miller. Mrs. Lloyd Harshey was elected president; Mrs. John Clark, vice president; Mrs. Rufus Campbell, secretary; Mrs. Dub Andrus, treasurer; Mrs. Jack Miller, chaplain; Mrs. Jim Williamson, sergeant-at-arms. Delegates to go to the state convention at Clovis are: Mrs. Harshey, Mrs. Stevens of Dexter, Mrs. Dub Andrus, Mrs. Jack Miller, Mrs. John Langenegger. Mrs. Jim Michelet will go as delegate-at-large.

Punch and cake were served to about eight members.

SUNDAY LUNCHEON

Misses Fannie Sue Bogle, Sara Beth West and Elizabeth McKinstry were guests of Miss Sammy McKinstry for lunch last Sunday. In the afternoon the group went kodaking.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS

The Young Women's Circle of the Methodist church met in the educational building Wednesday afternoon with Mmes. Howard Menefee and Alvin Downes as co-hostesses. Following the business meeting Mrs. Marvin Menefee gave a chapter from the study book.

Refreshments of lime koolade and cookies were served.

B. Y. P. U. PARTY

Mrs. W. H. Keeth was hostess to a delightful party for the intermediate B. Y. P. U. group Tuesday evening. After the games were played, refreshments were served to about twelve members.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

The Baptist W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. W. R. Goodwin Monday afternoon. The subject for discussion was "The Advancement of the Kingdom Progress." Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Elton Lankford and Mrs. Ernest Dodson gave very interesting talks and Mrs. T. J. Nail gave the devotionals. After the dismissal by sentence prayers, chocolate ice cream and cake were served to the four members and four visitors present.

4-H CLUB MET

The 4-H club met at the home of Miss Ida Langenegger Monday afternoon. There were sixteen members and the two leaders present. After a two-hour work period a social hour was spent in playing games, etc., at the close of which refreshments of sandwiches and lemonade were served.

N. Y. P. S. PICNIC

The Nazarene Young Peoples Societies of Roswell, Hagerman and Artesia enjoyed a very delightful picnic and weiner roast at the old cement tank southeast of town last Friday night. Singing and games formed the diversion for the evening. There were about seventy present.

SENIOR LEAGUE PARTY

The Senior League of the Methodist church had a very enjoyable lawn party Monday evening on the church lawn. The games which were mostly active were in charge of Misses Maxine and Doris Key. Refreshments of koolade and cookies were served to twenty-five or thirty.

LADIES AID

Mrs. Sam McKinstry was hostess Wednesday to the Ladies Aid Society which was given in honor of Mrs. J. A. Hedges' birthday. After a brief business meeting, several piano selections were rendered by Miss Mable Cowan, Mrs.

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

For Commissioner, District No. 3:
JOHN W. HAVEN, Lake Arthur

LEVI BARNETT, Hagerman

For County Clerk:
D. P. GREINER, Roswell

SHELTERBELTS SAVE YOUNG COTTON FROM THE HEAVY WINDS

Blowouts costing 20 to 30 per cent in potential cotton yields in portions of western Oklahoma can be avoided by the planting of shelterbelts of trees, according to J. H. Stoeckeler of the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture.

Mr. Stoeckeler reports the conclusions of a number of farmers with many years of experience in the region as follows:

"Observations over a period of years lead us to conclude that we lose from 20 to 30 per cent of the potential cotton-producing capacity of our soil. This loss occurs because of the fact that we must often reseed our cotton from two to four times and that it may be June 15th to July 1st before we obtain a 'catch.' This is because strong winds, generally from a south or southwest direction, blow the seed out of the ground or cut off the tender plants when they are 1 to 4 inches high. The loss in total cotton yields on late sowings is incurred chiefly because a high proportion of the flowers and unripe bolls are injured by frosts in the fall and never mature. With adequate shelterbelt protection of narrow and frequent belts of trees, crops can be sown earlier and receive protection at the most critical stage of their development. Little if any, reseeded is necessary after the tree belts are 10 to 15 years old."

There are ten dry states in the U. S.

Politician's slogan: "I'm for everybody."

Edmund McKinstry, and Miss Anita Jacobson. Miss Peggy McKinstry gave a reading and Miss Mildred McKinstry sang, also Mrs. Robt. Cumpsten sang a very lovely solo. During refreshment hour gifts were given to the honoree. Iced tea, cake and whipped cream were served to about sixty members and visitors.

OCOTILLO ARTESIA

SUN.—MON. JULY 26—27

FREDRIC MARCH MERLE OBERON

"DARK ANGEL"

WED.—THURS. JULY 29—30

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

"Modern Times"

News—Cartoon Novelty

NOTICE!
A. & A. Plumbing Co.
Gail D. Woodside, Prop.
All work guaranteed.
Boyce Hotel Hagerman, N. M.

Locals

Dr. H. T. Willoughby and his mother, Mrs. Mattie Willoughby, are leaving this morning for a month's vacation.

Messrs. J. T. West, Noah West, Ben Jack West and their brother, Jim West of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, went to the Carlsbad Caverns yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Key and young son and Malcom Key spent the day Sunday in Artesia as guests of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Key and sons.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. MacMillan and Mrs. Bertha MacMillan and Don of Roswell visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dollahon Sunday afternoon.

E. D. Menoud, who has just recently completed the well on his farm, reports a good well, and that he can see the improvement made in hay production the last crop.

Mrs. D. A. Paddock of Clayton and son Fred arrived yesterday to visit their daughter and sister, Mrs. Kern Jacobs. Mrs. Paddock will stay here while Fred goes to Las Cruces.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Utterback, Miss Ruth, Stanley and Bobby have returned from a visit with their son and brother, Tom Utterback, on the Navajo Indian reservation north of Gallup.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Burck, Mr. and Mrs. James Burck and family, Misses Bertha Askins, Esther James, Mary and Hannah Burck and Joyce Watford enjoyed a trip to the Bottomless Lakes Sunday.

The Hagerman Drug made a very handsome and noticeable improvement this week, putting new inlaid linoleum over the entire front of the store, and which adds very much to the looks, making the whole building appear larger.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Knight and young son Bobbie and Miss Florence Robinson of Hinkley, California, returned to their home Tuesday after a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Boyce and other relatives here.

Elbert Floto had the misfortune last Saturday night of losing his residence on the farm by fire. He was in town when someone noticed the fire, which destroyed all contents before he could save anything. There was no insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sweatt, Misses Dorothy and Lois Jean Sweatt went to Barstow, Texas, Sunday to visit relatives. Mr. Sweatt returned home Tuesday, but Mrs. Sweatt and Miss Dorothy and Lois Jean remained for a more extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Michelet, Mrs. Vedder Brown, Mrs. Charles Michelet, Mrs. Jack Casabonne and Mrs. Dayte Casabonne motored east of Dayton yesterday to celebrate the birthday of Mrs. Phil Ramuz. Mrs. Ramuz is their aunt.

Mrs. J. C. Ashford and Juanita Newsome came in Thursday from their home in El Paso, Texas, for a short visit with their father, G. B. Newsome and other relatives. They returned home Sunday accompanied by Miss Irene Newsome.

E. A. Paddock left last Saturday for Chicago, in response to news of the death of his mother, Mrs. Mary Paddock. Mrs. Paddock was ninety years of age, and the recent extreme heat had hastened her death. Mr. Paddock will return home some time next week.

Jimmie West of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, the oldest son of Mrs. Elizabeth West, who is making her home with her son Ben Jack West here, came in Sunday for a visit with his mother and other relatives. He came by way of Dallas where he attended the Texas Centennial.

Mrs. Bernice Barnett returned Sunday night from a two weeks visit with relatives in Las Cruces. A family reunion was planned, the first in eight years. One brother from South America joined them, and one from New York was on his way, but sadly he never reached there. Death overtook him just 300 miles from Las Cruces.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Garner and John Garner returned last Friday night from a trip which included Yellowstone Park, Salt Lake City, and the Great Salt Lake, Long Beach, California, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hoagland, Santa Ana, California, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Woodmas, Catalina Island, and San Diego. They reported going thru a part of the states stricken by the drought, and that after all the Pecos valley is good to look upon. Garner Mason, who went with them, stayed in California with his aunt, Mrs. Bill Hart, at Santa Ana.

Enjoy Perfect Entertainment In Cool Comfort Both Theatres 20 Degrees Cooler

WED.—THUR.
FANTASTIC—DRAMATIC REALISTIC
Story of Speed-Crazed Modern Youth!
"And Sudden Death"
—with—
RANDOLPH SCOTT
FRANCES DRAKE

FRI.—SAT.
MICHAEL WHALEN
JEAN MUIR
—in—
JACK LONDON'S
"WHITE FANG"

SUN.—MON.—TUES.
You've never know her at her best... till now!
SHIRLEY TEMPLE
"POOR LITTLE RICH GIRL"
—with—
Alice Faye—Gloria Stuart
Michael Whalen—Jack Haley

YUCCA PRIMA

Dexter Items

Mrs. Carl Carruthers has returned from Denton, Texas, where she has been attending summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. McMains have returned to their home in Bluewater after a visit with relatives in Dexter.

E. O. Moore has gone to the western market with several cars of cattle, which have been fattened on the Twin Wells farms.

Mrs. Loman Wiley and Jimmie, Mrs. Florence Bell, Mrs. Aubrey Hill and son have returned from a visit to Arkansas and the Centennial.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Knight of California, who have arrived in Dexter, have been entertained with several social events. On Thursday night they were dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Hubbard; on Sunday they were with Mrs. Breeb Hurst; on Thursday night they spent with Mr. and Mrs. L. Martin; on Sunday they were with Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Moore, and on last Thursday they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hal Bogie.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church entertained with their own members on last Tuesday afternoon, the members of the Hagerman Aid. The gardens at the Little Grey church were in all their glory and made a beautiful setting for the very pleasant afternoon. Mrs. W. C. Sterrett presided over the business session, and a short program followed. Delicious refreshments were served by the committee, Mmes. Ira Marshall, F. L. Mehlopp, John G. Anderson and Miss Violet Smith.

Only five per cent of China's vast population will submit to treatment by west-trained doctors.

And Glamorous Gladiola says: "Why don't you come up and see me sometime?"

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Key, Misses Marian, Doris and Kova Key, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Dorman, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Boykin, C. F. Tressler, Palmer Mrs. Sarah Walton and Mr. and Mrs. Orvis J. Atwood attended the musical program at the Methodist church in Dexter Sunday afternoon.

Word came to Miss Patsy Farkas from Miss Barbara Cowles of Oakland, California, that he 19-year-old brother, Jim Cowles, had been killed by a train in the state of Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cowles and children, including Jim were residents of this community last year. The boy, however, returned to a position in California. The Cowles made many friends here who will regret to learn of their loss.

Mrs. Prentiss

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