

HAGERMAN  
THE LITTLE TOWN  
WITH THE BIG CITY PUBLIC  
UTILITY ADVANTAGES

VOLUME THIRTY-EIGHT

## Hydration of Alfalfa Is Great Step in Progress

Early settlers of Dexter interested in stock raising, and when water was found the people of the valley who owned land became interested in farming, and the great wealth produced in the valley, furnished ready money for a more living, boosted the land, and every year the acreage has increased, and has produced wealth in the valley. Yet the amount of alfalfa produced is very small when it is compared to the great grazing land to the West and the East. A few years of abundant alfalfa market was needed. The large alfalfa mill was not only shipped to the United States, but to foreign countries also. Many new markets and increase in the price, boosting the wealth of the valley. A rest for the land was a rotation of crops. The alfalfa crop needed for the alfalfa acreage, and also a wealth producing crop; yet the alfalfa acreage to continue the great wealth while there are some problems in its production, it is still likely to continue leading crop of this rich valley. Time of harvest there is an account of rain. Even when the grade of alfalfa is turned a much higher price, increasing the profit. The new, peculiar, alfalfa machinery known as the "Mr. Slayter" has been installed by the Pecos Alfalfa Mill Company at Dexter to meet all these needs. The big step in the progress of this great farm product, anything you ever saw. It looks like a giant prehistoric animal, both round and big at both ends, with a long neck, pulleys, gears, heat, belts, pulleys, etc. It appears to heat the alfalfa and tons and is installed. Many years ago a Lockhead purchased the alfalfa mill at Dexter at the cost of \$20,000, and the dehydrator was just been installed at \$100,000 cost, making a plant. Methods of harvesting hay have been a great improvement. There is a great deal of hay as well as for alfalfa can be cut in the rain, without the slightest chance of mold. This machinery runs for hours a day in shifts, cutting two and one-half tons of alfalfa per hour, sixty tons per day. An ordinary season of harvesting alfalfa takes from six to eight weeks. It extracts from sixty to seventy per cent of moisture from the alfalfa, and the same moisture as compared to sun-cured hay without loss of weight. A powerful machine of (electric) horsepower and the mighty furnace, and 30,000 cubic feet of alfalfa, which delivers 50,000 feet of hot air per minute. It is easy to see how alfalfa can be received immediately after cutting, and a few minutes of water, more or less, would not matter, and be dried and ground into meal in an hour. By this process almost all the vitamin B1 is retained. Dehydrated hay has 500 times more vitamin A than sun-dried hay and retains a perfect color. This process eliminates the hazard so dreaded in the drying of hay. While handling alfalfa in the meadow a loss of ten per cent is suffered by the dropping of leaves, and the hay is handled green and is eliminated. Hay can be dried and later making alfalfa crop possible as well as a higher grade of hay. All of these items contributing to the wealth of the valley. Hydration helps solve the problem in Dexter. Five trucks are being moved with alfalfa to the Alfalfa Mill Company employment to about forty people and support to families. The addition of hydration plant to the Dexter makes this company one of the largest in the world, and all alfalfa is shipped to the Pecos Valley market. Other alfalfa markets, Oklahoma, Idaho and New Mexico.

## John Henry Slayter Receives Scoutmaster's Key At Camp-O-Ral



JOHN HENRY SLAYTER

John Henry Slayter of Clovis, who has been associated in Boy Scout work for several years, was honored at the 11th annual Camp-O-Ral in Roswell last April with a very impressive presentation of the Scoutmaster's Key. Some of the requirements for this honor are: the elements of Scoutmaster-ship; the principles of first aid; advanced certificates; specialization courses which include swimming, lifesaving, nature study, handicraft, Indian sign language, archery, map making, etc. Two weeks of camping with troop, and five years of successful service. Mr. Slayter accompanied the Boy Scouts to the National Jamboree in Washington, D. C. He has been actively interested in the training of youth for years. An executive of the Boy Scout organization made the following statement: "Mr. Slayter has one of the finest records of any scout official in this area, and richly deserves the honor awarded him. He is Scoutmaster of Troop 12 at Clovis. Troop 12 is sponsored by the Methodist Church South." Mr. Slayter is a former Hagerman boy and is a graduate of the local schools. He is also a graduate of Park College, Missouri. He has been an instructor in the junior high school department at Clovis for seven years. He is taking work on his master's degree and has studied at Las Vegas Normal University, the University of New Mexico and Northwestern University at Evanston, Illinois. He married Miss Marian Paddeck of Hagerman and they have one daughter, Elizabeth.

## Find Evidence of A Mayan Culture

### Mojave Desert Area Is Being Studied for Ancient Civilization

Evidence has been discovered that a "Mayan-like" race inhabited the Eastern Mojave Desert at least 5,000 years ago, David Banks Rogers, anthropologist of the Santa Barbara Museum of Natural History, has announced. The Mayans of Guatemala and Yucatan had the most advanced pre-historic culture in the Western Hemisphere, but their history can be traced back only about 2,500 years. Rogers believes the recent discovery opens up an entirely new vista into the antiquity of this ancient people. In two small canyons in the Granite Mountain foothills, forty miles east of Barstow and 2,000 miles from Guatemala and Yucatan, Rogers found and studied for weeks a series of pictographs scratched into the canyon walls with stone chisels. These Mayan-like symbols apparently had only religious significance to those who carved them. More extensive, however, were other pictographs seemingly of historic intent left by a second culture. Rogers estimated the second culture was only half as old as the first. There also is a third series of carvings which Rogers identified as having been left by more modern Indians. Many of this series were superimposed on the older drawings. A movement has been started, Rogers said, to have the canyons designated as national monuments to protect them from vandalism which already is resulting in destruction of many of the pictographs.

## Bear Is Seen Sunday Near Potash Mines

"The bear went over the mountain," goes the old song, "to see what he could see." But a black bear has come down from the mountains into Eastern Eddy County, possibly for the same reason, "to see what he could see." It was observed Sunday on the Getty lease, southeast of Artesia, on the way to the potash mines, which is many miles from natural bear country. It is thought by some observers the bear may have come up from Mexico, rather than down from the Sacramento or Guadalupe. Although unusual for bears to be so far from mountain country, one was killed two years ago on the Cottonwood to the northwest of Artesia, a number of miles closer to the Sacramento mountains than the one seen Sunday, but still far from natural haunts for bear.

## Boys Judge Stock In Two Counties For 4-H Program

### Team of Eddy Boys Will Compete At Las Cruces Next Aug. 22-27

Sixteen Eddy County 4-H Club boys, who are being trained in livestock judging by Fred Barham, county extension agent, were taken by him to Chaves County Friday to judge stock there in company with Chaves County boys. Six of the lads from the neighboring county, in company with their own county agent, Tom Reid, returned the visit Saturday when judging was done on Eddy County farms. The boys were assisted Friday by W. H. Tolbert, livestock specialist, and Bob Hatch, state club specialist, State College, Las Cruces. A team will be selected from the sixteen Eddy County boys to represent the county at a state club encampment at the college Aug. 22-27. The winning team there will represent New Mexico at the Denver livestock show. The high scoring boys last week were Charles Knoedler, Charles Johnson, Joe Hubb Collier and Lawrence Coll, Artesia; Jimmie Ogden and Thomas Cox, Loving, and Hubert Forni, Carlsbad. Knoedler, Johnson and Coll composed the team which competed in livestock judging at El Paso last spring and took fifth place among sixteen teams. In Chaves County Friday, the Eddy County boys and twenty-one Chaves County boys worked on judging of hogs on the W. T. Watts farm; horses on the Oasis farm and Jersey and Holstein milk cows on the Wheeler dairy farm. Judging in Eddy County Saturday was of beef cattle on the Glen Williams farm five miles northwest of Artesia and of sheep on the C. C. Lewis farm south of Carlsbad.

## General News Briefs

Ranchers near Hobbs burned the carcasses of sheep and cattle killed by hail and lightning late Wednesday of last week. Stones three inches in circumference still stood in the draws and arroyos the day following the storm. Veterans described it as the "worst hailstorm in the section's history." Hundreds of head of sheep were killed in a hailstorm near Maxwell also. Miss Mae Williams, Monument postmaster, reported fifty cattle dead on her ranch and a large number of sheep were reported killed by the huge ice balls on another ranch. Charles P. Field, Mesilla Park, N. Mex., raised what he considers an unusual boll of cotton on his farm. The boll has seven locks instead of the usual four or five. Most valley cotton is five-lock, according to R. Foster, farm agent of Dona Ana County. Mrs. Pete Ricca of Gallup, N. Mex., has a key but no lock for it. It's this way. Mrs. Ricca pulled a 14-inch trout from McGaffey Lake. When she prepared it for cooking, she found a Ford V-8 key inside the finny catch. "I'm trying now for larger trout in hopes I can find the car that goes with it," Mrs. Ricca said. The annual meeting of the New Mexico Funeral Directors' Association will be in Clovis Sept. 13 and 14. Plans are under way to entertain about 125 members from all parts of the state. Johnnie Hutchins, a Missouri boy, went fishing a few days ago and caught a couple of six-inch fish. He strung them up on a line and left them at the water's edge, not returning to them for several hours. Later he found that two four-foot water moccasins had swallowed the fish and had drowned before being able to disgorge them. The Chicago Chamber of Commerce finds that 28 per cent of each earned dollar goes for taxes, hidden or otherwise. A pair of shoes provides a vehicle for 112 different kinds of taxes, while an average bottle of medicine is a concoction of 172 varieties of taxes. Dr. Ray Fite, for two years president of New Mexico State College, Las Cruces, has announced his resignation effective July 1. He will leave then to accept a position in government research at Ohio State University. Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee entertained Mrs. Charles Keyes at dinner a week ago Sunday. Messenger Want Ads Get Results

## Activities in Oil Fields Last Week

### Five Completions and Seven New Locations Are Reported This Morning

Completions in the Southeastern New Mexico oil fields the last week total five, as against seven new locations. In the Jackson pool in Eddy County, Repollo Oil Co., Reed 3, SW sec. 7-17-31, was completed at a total depth of 3,575 feet. The well flowed 185 barrels of oil in 24 hours through tubing, natural, unusually good for that area. Other completions: Magnolia, State 3-R, SE sec. 31-17-35, east edge well of Vacuum pool; flowed 268 barrels of oil in seven hours through tubing at a total of 4,641 feet. Phillips, Santa Fe 4, SE sec. 31-17-35, Vacuum area, total depth 4,662 feet; flowed 22 barrels oil an hour through 1-inch choke on tubing. Texas Co., State 1-P, SE sec. 7-18-35, Vacuum area; total depth 4,907 feet; one bailer salt water an hour at total depth; plugging back to abandon. This well is a south outpost to the Vacuum pool, (continued on last page, column 5) two miles due south of the nearest production. Two States Oil Co., Cole 4, NW sec. 16-22-37, Sand area of Lea County; total depth 3,694 feet; flowed 854 barrels oil a day through 1/2-inch choke on tubing. New locations: L. C. Peters, May 1, SE sec. 27-22-37, Sand area; Phillips, Santa Fe 8, NW sec. 8-18-35, Vacuum area; Shell, State 3, NE sec. 31-17-35, Vacuum area; Shell, State 1-D, SW sec. 31-17-35, Vacuum area; Shell, Whitten 1, NE sec. 33-23-36, Cooper area; Magnolia, Bridges 12, SE sec. 33-21-37, Vacuum area; Anderson & Pritchard, Harrison 2, SE sec. 22-25-37, Jal area. Eddy County Frederick et al., Reed 1, SW sec. 28-24-28. Total depth 2,770 feet, two bailers sale water an hour at 2,720; shut down for orders. Hartwell et al., Vandagriff 1, SE 8-18-27. Total depth 2,085; plugging back to acidize. Moran et al., Crawford and Smith 1, SW sec. 24-24-26. Total depth 2,005 feet; three bailers salt water per hour at 1,980 to 2,005 feet; shut down for orders. Paton Brothers, Ginsberg 2, SE sec. 8-18-31. Total depth 3,172 feet; sand well estimated by drillers as being good for 100 barrels a day; storage full, so shut down for pipe line. W. A. Snyder, Pecos Irrigation 1, SE sec. 15-25-29. Total depth 3,300 feet; shut down for orders. English & Harmon, Daugherty 1, NW sec. 3-17-27. Total depth 1,060; fishing for two strings of tools. Lea County Continental Oil Co., Marsh 1, SE sec. 31-20-39. Total depth 4,355; plugging to abandon. Continental, State K-29 No. 1, SW sec. 29-16-37. Total depth 2,875; fishing for lost drill pipe. Mascho, Cloyd 2, SW sec. 20-22-33. Rigging up standard tools. Phillips, Santa Fe 6, SE sec. 21-17-35; northeast outpost to Vacuum pool. Total depth 4,640 feet; after treating with acid last week at 4,578 feet, swabbed 455 barrels oil in 24 hours, then decided to deepen to present total depth; now running tubing to test. Repollo Oil Co., State 1, SE sec. 6-17-34. Total depth 5,016; plugged back to 4,685 feet and treated with 1,000 gallons acid; swabbed and flowed 30 barrels oil; treated again with 2,000 gallons acid, after which they swabbed to slush pits for 6 hours, but well would not flow; now preparing to re-treat with 5,000 gallons acid. Rowan and Nichols, State 1, NW sec. 22-10-37. Drilling below 3,630 feet. Texas Company, Corbin 1, SW sec. 10-18-33. Total depth 5,118 feet; plugged back to 4,322 feet; after shot, well swabbed 129 barrels in 12 hours after standing for two days. Chaves County Fisher, et al., Etz 1, NE sec. 23-7-26. Drilling below 1,910 feet. Interstate Minerals, Inc., Dunna 1, NW sec. 15-15-30. Total depth 595 feet; fishing for tools. Interstate Minerals, Inc., Stephens 1, NE sec. 22-15-29. Location. Mr. and Mrs. Garland Stuart moved to Artesia the first of the week.

## Perry Crisler Gets Congratulations From Gov. Clyde Tingley

Mr. Perry Crisler, Hagerman, New Mexico. Dear Mr. Crisler: Best wishes on this occasion, your eighty-sixth birthday! Mrs. Tingley joins me in wishing you all the good things of life through the coming years. Sincerely yours, CLYDE TINGLEY, Governor.

Editor's Note:—Mr. Crisler recently celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday. He is an old timer in this section of the country, coming to the Pecos Valley in 1905. He first located in Roswell, going from there to Artesia for a few months, and in early 1906 he moved to Hagerman, where he has since resided. He had a blacksmith shop for all the early years, and until a few years ago was active in this work. He, with his family, Mrs. Crisler and two daughters, Misses Della and Mae, united with the Presbyterian Church soon after their arrival. He has been actively interested in church work and civic affairs.

## An Ancient Indian Brewery Is Found

The oldest brewery in the country — a plant which apparently turned out a flood of powerful drink centuries before Columbus discovered America — has been found by Smithsonian Institute archeologists in the Big Bend country of West Texas. Frank M. Setzler, Smithsonian official, came upon the plant forty-five miles north of Dryden, Texas, recently while he was trying to trace the civilization of an old cave-dwelling branch of the Indian race. Setzler had previously explored dwelling caves in the limestone cliffs of the area, finding cooking implements, remains of fires and bones. The new cave, however, turned out to be a highly-specialized one. The accumulation of debris, particularly the tans, or stones which were heated in fires and dumped into pots for cooking, was many times thicker than in the caves used as homes. It indicated that this was a liquor factory. The Indians of historic times have prepared a potent alcoholic drink from the desert sotol plant and it is reasonable to assume, Setzler said, that the formula of its preparation was handed down from the prehistoric races. It is made by heating the ground-up plants, pressing out the juice, and allowing it to ferment. In the cave Setzler and his assistants found one large boulder, the top of which had been ground out to the depth of a foot, and a large pestle roller nearby. This huge pot was apparently the fermenting pot.

## Bullet Travels A Foot Through Leg In Gun Accident

Wade Kimbrough, Artesia, Shoots Self Saturday—Slug Misses Bones. Wade Kimbrough of Artesia is recovering from an unusual bullet wound in his left leg, sustained Saturday morning when his .380 automatic was accidentally discharged. The bullet entered the inside of his left calf, coursed down his leg between the two bones and came out above the ankle on the outside, a distance of about a foot. A remarkable thing about the accident was that the bullet went between the bones, chipping neither. Mr. Kimbrough was told by a physician, following the taking of X-ray pictures, a variation of an eighth of an inch in any direction in the course of the bullet would have shattered a bone and would probably have given him considerable trouble, possibly crippling him for life. The accident happened southeast of Artesia about ten miles from the potash plant. Mr. Kimbrough had been shooting jack rabbits and was sitting in his truck reloading the automatic. When he attempted to throw a cartridge into the chamber, it hung up in some manner and was then discharged. That the bullet had nearly spent itself was shown by the fact it barely entered the floor board. It was dented on one side where it glanced off a piece of metal. Mr. Kimbrough, realizing he had shot himself, immediately drove to (Continued on last page, column 4)

## Garrett Called In Grasshopper Fight Upstate

### Assistant County Agent Leaves for Northeast New Mexico—Barham Says No Immediate Danger in Eddy County.

Judge Garrett, assistant extension agent of Eddy County, was called out last Thursday to assist in the grasshopper war in Northeast New Mexico, a battle being waged by state and federal agencies in order to put down the menace to crops, which is still confined to the one section of the state. Fred Barham, county agent, said there is no immediate danger in Eddy County from the grasshopper hordes, but that in several years, unless they are brought under control, they might become a serious problem here. The hoppers, Mr. Barham said, migrate about forty miles a year. They drop down in numbers and deposit millions of eggs in relatively small areas. The present migration is southward and came to New Mexico from Colorado in flights two years ago. "It is our problem; it is the whole state's problem," Mr. Barham said. And, he indicated, great interest in the grasshopper war is being shown all over the state. The concentrated efforts of state and federal agencies, with the assistance of many counties and with the cooperation of Texas, is resulting in the death of millions of the crop destroyers. The battle was begun some days ago, when the hoppers began to hatch, Mr. Barham said. At hatching time, he pointed out, they are wingless and remain close to where hatched. But when they molt, they become winged and the danger of migration and infestation of new areas becomes evident. The insects have been entering that stage of their life cycle the last few days. Although winds sometimes scatter flights of grasshoppers over a wide territory and carry them many miles, the danger is not as great as when they migrate in masses, set down in droves and go about their egg laying, the extension agent said. —Artesia Advocate.

## New Angle on the Moth-Flame Story

Flames like moths! This new fact about the well known "moth and flame" attraction, in which it is the moths that like the flames, was discovered at the potash works near Carlsbad. T. M. Cramer of Carlsbad said the new potash plant near there was pestered with moths. Every morning 40 to 50 pounds of them had to be swept out of the building. There was nothing in the scientific records about how to get rid of this nuisance. The potash engineers invented a method. At night they opened all the windows and turned on all the lights in the plant. The moths flew in. Then windows were closed and the lights turned out, except in the power plant. The moths thereupon flew into the power plant section. When they were all in there, the lights were doused in all except the boiler room. So the moths all flew into the boiler room. Finally the lights of the boiler room were extinguished and the doors of the furnaces opened. The moths all flew into the fire. And, said Mr. Cramer, the steam pressure went up. The moths were good fuel.

## Brown Bomber Retains Crown

Joe Louis, world heavyweight champion, took quick revenge last evening in Yankee Stadium, New York City, from Max Schmeling, who two years ago dealt the Brown Bomber the only defeat of his professional career, smashing the German into helplessness in two minutes four seconds. Schmeling was knocked down three times in the brief fight, and so savage was the attack of the Negro his opponent's handlers threw in the towel as the referee reached the count of eight over their beaten fighter. Schmeling, former champion, was trying for a comeback and was confident of winning over Louis, whom he beat two years ago to upset sports writers' dope.

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

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SYNOPSIS

Ruth Chiswick of L C ranch, obsessed by fear of danger to her outspoken father, Lee, from a band of lawless rustlers headed by Sperm Howard, decides to save him by eloping with young Lou Howard, Sperm's son, and comes to the town of Tail Holt to meet him. While in Yell Sanger's store, a crook-nosed stranger enters, sizes up the situation, and when a drunken cowboy, Jim Pender, rides in and starts shooting, protects Ruth, while Lou Howard hides. Disgusted with Lou's cowardice, Ruth calls off the elopement, and sends the stranger for her father at the gambling house across the street. There the stranger, calling himself Jeff Gray, meets Morgan Norris, a killer, Curly Connor, Kansas, Mile High, Sid Hunt, and other rustlers, and Sperm Howard. Lee Chiswick enters, with his foreman, Dan Brand, and tells Sperm Howard of his orders to shoot rustlers at sight. Jeff Gray returns to Ruth and coldly reassures her of her father's safety. At supper, Ruth introduces Jeff to her father and Brand, and in Sanger's store later she speaks cordially to Curly Connor. Coming out of the store, they are greeted by sudden gunfire; Lee is wounded, and Jeff Gray appears with a smoking revolver. Two days later, Ruth tells her father of her projected elopement and her disillusionment. Later, Ruth meets Jeff Gray, whom she thinks tried to kill her father. Ruth accidentally wounds Jeff. She takes him to Pat Sorley's camp. Ruth is credulous of Jeff's story of shooting at the assassin rather than at her father, and later pleads with Lee to listen to him. When Lee arrives at Pat Sorley's camp, he finds only a note to Pat from Jeff. Meanwhile, Jeff rides into Tail Holt and sends word to Sperm Howard he wants to see him. He shows Howard a poster with his picture, with the name of Clint Duke, wanted as the leader of a band of outlaws. The rest of the band arrives. Jeff shows the outlaws the poster and asks their confidence, and tells them Ruth shot him. They agree to allow him to stay. Another rider on the L C cattle causes Lee to lead up his men in pursuit, and to send his son Frank to town to reconnoiter.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"I'll find out what I can," Frank said.

"Be careful about asking questions, and don't get into trouble with these thieves. If anyone wants to know what you are doing there, say you have come to meet a buyer we are expecting from New Mexico." Frank cut back to the ranch while the others rode up Box canyon. It was already beginning to drizzle when the posse pushed into the high lands above the gorge. Before night fell it was raining steadily. Chiswick made camp on Stampede creek, well up toward the headwaters. All through the night rain poured down. The campers rose in the morning wet and stiff. They warmed themselves at the fire, dried off as best they could, and saddled as a chill sun broke through the mist.

Chiswick divided his men. One half of them he sent with Dan Brand to comb the Flat-Tops. His son Bob and Sorley stayed with him. They dropped in on half a dozen mountain ranches on the far chance they might hear or see something of the missing stock. The owners of two or three of these were away from home. The others showed no pleasure at sight of the L C men.

Lee questioned them sharply. The answers were either evasive or sulky. They had no information to give him. For all he knew his cattle might be hidden in some gulch or hollow less than a mile distant.

Late in the day he joined Brand and his men at an appointed spot. The foreman had made a wide sweep of country without seeing any L C stuff. Warily the riders returned to the ranch, getting in late at night.

Ruth knew from her father's dejection that they had been unsuccessful. She waited until after he had eaten to ask questions. While he smoked his pipe he told her of the expedition.

"This fellow Gray was in it," he said abruptly, when he had apparently finished.

She was clearing away the dishes and turned, slim figure alertly poised, to find out how he knew.

"Pat had checked up on his horse and knew the hoofprints," Chiswick explained. "They must have sent him here ahead of them to locate a good bunch to run off."

"And I believed his lies," Ruth said bitterly.

"Don't blame yourself for that. He might have fooled me too. The fellow looks you right in the eye when he talks. He doesn't look like a sneaking coyote. Well, we live and learn, girl."

Frank Chiswick took a room at Ma Presnall's, the only place at Tail Holt which offered accommodations. He could see that he was eyed with surprise by one or two men who knew him, but he took no overt notice of that. To Curly he mentioned casually that he was waiting for an expected cattle-buyer whom he was going to take back with him to the ranch. This information, he felt sure, would reach Sperm Howard and his rustler friends.

Once he caught sight of Lou Howard in the distance, and at that young man's strutting arrogance felt his fists involuntarily clinch. He had an urge to change the contour temporarily of the man's vapid, good-looking face, but he was under orders to keep out of trouble.

At the end of the second day he

went back to his boarding-house completely bored. He washed up, and went down for supper.

At the long table in the dining-room Ma Presnall put him next a crook-nosed stranger with reddish hair. Presently the man mentioned amiably that his name was Gray.

The words were a little shock to Frank. His swift gaze swept the man, down and up. He noted a certain pantherish lightness of body, a hard recklessness of face. A chill ran through young Chiswick. His first impulse was to fling out a challenge, but he remembered his father's instructions. He was not to get into trouble with their enemies.

Stiffly he answered, iron in his voice, "I am Frank Chiswick."

Two or three of those at the table were watching them.

"I reckon you don't feel friendly, Mr. Chiswick," drawled Gray.

"Would you expect me to feel friendly with a man who tried to murder my father and later helped to rustle his cattle?" Frank asked harshly.

"You've certainly got me wrong, sir," Gray replied, with unhurried courtesy. "But I don't expect I can convince you of it."

"Not in a hundred years," Frank retorted hotly. "I don't wish to talk with you, sir, or to know you when we meet."

"Short and sweet," Gray said with a smile, his manner cheerfully indifferent. "It's a blow, but I expect I'll have to get along without knowing Mr. Frank Chiswick."

He turned and began to talk with the man on the other side of him.

As soon as supper was over, Frank went to the landlady and asked her to change his seat to the other end of the table.

The day after Frank reached Tail Holt, he saw Morgan Norris and Mile High jog into town and tie at



Frank stopped in the shadow and watched him.

the hitchbar in front of the Golden Nugget. Young Chiswick sauntered up the street and turned in at Curt Dubbs' place. He knew he would not be exactly welcome there, but the objection to his patronage would probably be expressed only in pointed hints.

Morris and Mile High were at the bar thirsting after a short visit to a hidden cache. A poker game was in progress, but the wheel and the faro table were both deserted. It was too early in the day for them. Inside of an hour they would be going full blast. Around the poker table sat six men. Curly and Jeff Gray were two of them.

To Mile High his companion said, out of the corner of his mouth, "Tail Holt sure is being honored these days."

Mile High glanced at Chiswick hastily, to see if he had caught the slur. "What's eatin' you, Morg?" he said hastily. "No use raisin' a rookus."

"Am I raisin' a rookus because I'm grateful the big moguls have started drappin' in on us?" he asked offensively.

Frank moved away. He heard Norris say, without troubling to lower his voice, "I was aimin' to ask him how his old man is getting along putting down the rustlers."

The tall cowpuncher laughed, then tried to cover his mirth with a decorous cough.

Chiswick flushed angrily. The rage was still simmering in him when he passed the poker table and met the bland smile of Gray. He felt the disadvantage of youth. He was not philosophical enough to ignore insults without letting them burn him up, nor neat enough of tongue to answer them with a stinging retort that could not be construed as a challenge.

Out of the back door Frank passed into a night roofed by a star-peppered sky. He cut across a vacant

lot and walked up the narrow, dusty road leading to a crooked canyon the black mouth of which opened in front of him.

In the shadow of a cottonwood he saw the figures of a man and a woman locked in embrace. The murmur of the man's low voice reached him as he passed. At the end of the road, where it terminated in a narrow trail running up the canyon, Frank turned and retraced his steps.

The girl beneath the cottonwood ran into the adjoining house and the man came out to the road. He was just behind Chiswick, whistling gaily. "Good-by, my lover, good-by." His brisk stride presently brought him abreast of Frank.

"Lo, fellow. How are cases?" he asked cheerfully.

His good spirits subsided abruptly. Lou Howard did not feel like a conquering hero when he recognized in the man beside him Frank Chiswick.

"So you're at it again," Frank said grimly.

There was a false note of heartiness in the glib reply of Howard. "I been wanting to have a talk with you, Frank," he said. "I reckon you have done heard Ruth's side of the story. You know her better than I do—how bossy she is when she gets a notion in her head, and has to have her own way. I tried to talk her out of this eloping business, and finally I did all right. Told her to go home and behave like a good girl, which of course she is, come down to brass tacks."

"You liar," Frank said. He had heard gossip since he came to town.

Howard bristled. "Looky here. You can't talk thataway to me. I won't stand it for a minute."

"I am talking that way. I'm telling you that you're a liar and a yellow cur. Right now I'm going to whale the life out of you."

Frank weighed twenty pounds less than the other man. He was only nineteen years old and Howard was twenty-four. In actual physical strength he was no match for the Tail Holt loafer, but he had one great asset. He yearned to get at this scamp who had, according to his view, insulted Ruth and dragged her name into common talk, whereas Howard had gone panicky at the thought of a fight.

"Don't you monkey with me, fellow," blustered Lou. "My friends will make you mighty sorry if you try to do me a meanness."

"Put up yore dukes," Frank ordered.

The larger man backed away, protesting that he did not want to fight.

"But you're going to all the same," insisted Chiswick, and he drew his hand insultingly across the cheek of the other.

Howard reached for a gun. The fingers of Frank's left hand closed on his wrist and twisted the arm. With a yelp of pain Howard dropped the revolver to the ground. He broke free and tried to run. Within a dozen strides Frank landed on his back and brought him down.

As he scrambled to his feet, Chiswick crowded him against an adobe wall and lashed out at his frightened face. Feebly Howard put up his arms to defend himself. He took for five minutes a hard drubbing, then collapsed to the ground.

"For God's sake, don't!" he whined. "I've had enough. You're killing me."

"I've heard about yore talk," Frank panted, still hot with anger. "Listen. If you ever mention my sister's name again I'll beat you till you can't stand."

He turned on his heel and walked down the road.

Frank had no feeling of elation at what he had done, but he could not blame himself. To thrash a man who was too cowardly to fight was no pleasure. Yet he had at least stopped Howard from talking

about Ruth. The fellow would keep his mouth shut after this.

It would be better to go back to the rooming-house, Chiswick decided. To hang around Main street now would be asking for trouble. Someone very likely would take on the quarrel for Lou. If so, it would be with guns. By morning a more reasonable point of view would obtain.

He turned into Main street down the alley beside the Golden Nugget. As he did so, he caught sight of a man at the hitchrack in front of the gambling-house. The man was Jeff Gray. Frank stopped in the shadow and watched him.

Gray was examining the hoof of a horse. He put down the foot of the animal, glanced swiftly at the door of the Golden Nugget, and moved to a second horse tied to the rack. He stooped and picked up the left hind leg of the cow-pony. Long and carefully he studied the hoof, not forgetting to look occasionally in the direction of the door. Clearly, he did not want to be caught at this inspection.

He straightened, dusted his hands, and walked into the Golden Nugget. On his way to the lodging-house Frank asked himself questions. The horses at the hitchrack had been the ones upon which Morg Norris and Mile High had ridden into town a little while ago. What was Gray trying to find out? Why was he interested in these horses more than any others? He seemed on friendly terms with the outlaws. Yet Frank had sensed a latent hostility between the stranger and Morgan Norris. Oh, well, thieves fell out among themselves. Frank went to his room and forgot the incident. Very likely it had no importance.

Five minutes later Lou Howard pushed open the door of the Golden Nugget and moved, feet dragging, to the bar.

"Gimme a drink—a stiff one," he ordered.

The bartender stared at the bruised and bleeding face. "Holy mackerel! You been tangling with a grizzly, Lou?" he asked.

"He jumped me—when I wasn't looking," Howard said, almost weeping with self-pity.

"Who jumped you?" Morgan Norris wanted to know.

"Frank Chiswick. That's who." "A kid," Norris jeered.

"No such thing. An' he lit on my back while I was walking down the road, then beat me up something awful."

"You sure look like a tiger had clawed you," Curly said cheerfully. "Frank certainly worked you over considerable."

He was immensely pleased at the retribution which had fallen on Howard.

"Time someone cut the comb of those Chiswicks," Norris growled. "I'll go along with you any time you say to fix this fellow's clock, Lou."

"How much help do you reckon Lou will need, Morg?" Curly inquired, with intent to insult young Howard.

"You throwin' in with the Chiswicks, Curly?" murmured Norris derisively.

"Would I have to ask yore permission, Morg?" the black-haired man demanded coolly. "Or am I free, white, and twenty-one?"

The eyes of Morgan Norris flickered over Curly. The killer leaned negligently against the bar, his body slumped, his eyes sleepy. But in him was the suggestion of violent eruption one sees in a crouched tiger.

"I like to know who my friends are, Curly," he said softly.

"Don't get you, Morg. When a kid shows a loose-mouthed sealawg bigger and older than he is, do we all have to get on the prod about it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

First Dentistry by Family Jewelers; Blacksmiths Also Drew Aching Molars

Back in Revolutionary war days men called upon their blacksmiths when they wanted aching molars drawn. Ladies of the nicer families, garbed in flowing gowns and powdered wigs, visited their jewelers for the drawing of a tooth and for its replacement.

While the war was at its height two fidgety, excitable Frenchmen arrived in this country with brown leather packs containing iron forceps, wires, dog teeth, human teeth and goat teeth. These two men, said a bulletin of the Dental Institute of America, were the first real dentists of professional background in America. Crude as were their methods, they were like rain on a parched field.

"What a steep road dental science has climbed in the intervening 160 years," says the Institute. "Leaders in Europe observe that we are fifty years ahead of the old world. Our 60,000 dentists are highly-skilled and of superior scientific intellect.

The foreigners point to our triumph in modern dentures, or plates. They are amazed at our successful treatment of pyorrhea in its early stages. X-ray progress here in revealing hidden infections impresses the European dentists, as does our new science of straightening teeth."

Dental experts from Europe, studying conditions in this country, were also impressed by the extent to which specialization had entered the profession. "Dental specialists include the pedodontist who works entirely with the mouths of children, the radiodontist who X-rays teeth, the orthodontist who straightens teeth, the exodontist who specializes in extraction, the pyorrhea specialist, known as a periodontist, and the prosthodontist, who makes and fits plates. While the average dentist is proficient in most branches of the science, many practitioners now restrict their activities to special phases of the profession."

Prize Cow Given Roosevelt Blessing



President Roosevelt got close to nature when he visited the little mountain community of Arthur, W. Va., site of a federal homestead project. The prize-winning New Deal cow shown in the picture seems impressed by the presidential friendliness.

Campus Ghost Writer Exposed



Robert Greenlee Pearson is among the upper 10 per cent of the graduating class at the University of Kansas this year, but he won't be elected to Phi Beta Kappa, honorary fraternity, because he admitted in a magazine article that he had been a "ghost writer" for students at many schools. He had clients at Northwestern university, Wellesley college, the Universities of Wisconsin and Wyoming. He guaranteed his work—a "B" average or no pay. Pearson is shown talking on the telephone to a prospective customer.

Divinity Student Graduates With Bride on His Arm

Four years ago, when he enrolled at Columbia Theological seminary, Rev. Jack Brame McMichael of Boice, Ala., vowed that when he



finished school he would graduate with a bride on his arm. A few days ago he was married to Miss Frances Jackson and two hours later he received his diploma. Here he is shown with sheepskin and bride.

Business Man Pilot Ends Long Voyage

A. Thornton Baker, Princeton, N. J., business man who turned skipper, is shown after bringing his 72-foot schooner into New York harbor after a voyage that lasted 13 months and took him and his crew



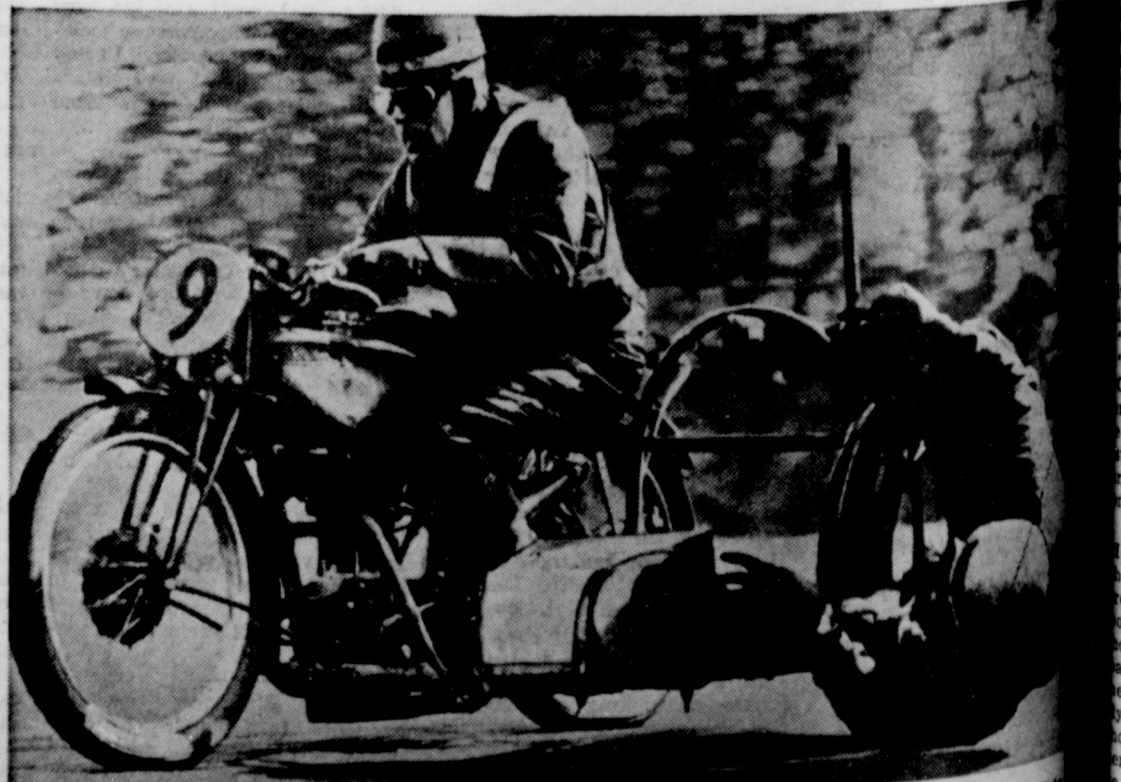
Into some of the world's most famed ports. The schooner was built for Baker in Hong Kong and is made of teakwood throughout. He was accompanied on the voyage by his sons, Hobart and A. T. Baker III.

Son of "Sherlock Holmes" Creator Weds

Adrian Conan Doyle, second son of the late Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, creator of "Sherlock Holmes," is shown with his bride, the former Mrs. Andersen, only daughter of the late S. Andersen, Copenhagen ship owner. The bride is regarded as one of the loveliest women in Denmark.



Exciting Moment in English Motorcycle Race



It isn't a spill. The sidcar passenger is leaning over to keep the balance of the machine as they take a difficult turn during the Sydenham Vase race for motorcycles with sidcars at London's Crystal Palace.



# ANTI-A.W.O.L. AGENTS

## Here's a New Red Cross Function: Solving the Soldier's Personal Problems, Paying Mortgages and Caring for Friend Wife!

By ALWYN W. KNIGHT

THE doughboy told his hard-luck story to the Red Cross field director stationed at Governor's island. The yarn had a Nick Carter ring, but the man in uniform was so earnest you had to believe him. He said his father lived in Fayetteville, N. C. He said his father was out of work and was about to be put on the street. In fact the sheriff, so the story went, was as good as on the doorstep with the foreclosure papers in his hand.

Listening, you almost expected to hear a bugle call and the thunder of hoofs as the proverbial cavalry troop galloped to the rescue.

But this was melodrama plus. The skein of plausibility there because the thing was so imminent. Actually there was but a day or so left before the foreclosure; and watching the boy's worried eyes helped visualize a dusty street in a sleepy southern town, and on it an elderly man surrounded by hand-me-down furniture with nothing left but the threadbare remains of a tattered dignity.

The name of the Red Cross field director was J. F. O'Brien. Sitting behind his desk in the Red Cross house a few steps from the ferry serving Governor's island and Fort Jay—he heard the boy through without a word. Now he asked questions, then picked up a phone. Subsequently it all turned right; that figurative cavalry troop, underwritten by the Red Cross, did gallop to the rescue. O'Brien contacted the Red Cross chapter in the town where the boy's father lived, instructing the chapter to verify the boy's story (routine) and advance money at once.

### Melodramatic Finale.

So the old homestead was saved. The doughboy repaid O'Brien and the doughboy repaid O'Brien. It was the sort of job that Red Cross field directors in other military posts were doing all over the country that same morning for enlisted men of the army, navy, marine corps and coast guard.

This Red Cross help for the enlisted man and his family is an ambitious undertaking. It began when the country entered the World war. More than 60 men like O'Brien were stationed throughout the nation. They trained workers and their assistants "cover" 206 army posts and 400 general hospitals. They covered 400 coast guard stations; 127 navy and marine corps stations; 10 navy general hospitals and St. Elizabeth's hospital in Washington, D. C.

O'Brien leaned back, frowning. "What do we do?" he echoed the question thoughtfully. "Well, we act as link between the enlisted man and his superior officer. And we also act as link between the enlisted man and his family. When the boys get in trouble, they come to us. They know that their confidences will never be violated!"

Sort of an anti-A. W. O. L. agent, I suggested. "Not exactly. Although there is no doubt that a lot more men are sent without leaves if it were not for the work we do."

### Romance Is Rescued.

O'Brien asked O'Brien to give me another example of a Red Cross field director's routine and he told me the story of the doughboy, newly married, who was to be transferred from Biloxi, the Canal zone, to Fort Devons. The army paid his expenses, naturally, but what about the young wife who must remain behind because there was not money enough? Yes, the Red Cross again. It seems that the Red Cross is of

John O'Brien, Red Cross field director at Governor's island, New York, hears from Lieut. Thomas J. Marnane how his organization can best serve the enlisted man.

on, the Atlantic branch, United States disciplinary base, and the only military prison in the country. I was introduced to Major Christman, adjutant of the prison, and heard from him what the army thinks of the Red Cross.

"The army couldn't get along without the Red Cross," he said. "The work it does can not be done by anyone else. Mr. O'Brien and your other field directors supply the warm, personal touch which it is not feasible for the army itself to do."

Red Cross and the Navy. To further pursue my investigation of the anti-A. W. O. L. artillery of the Red Cross, I left Governor's island and went to the New York navy yard at Brooklyn. There Red Cross Field Director Henry W. Rogers told me that peace-of-mind is as essential as discipline in the production of efficiency.

"If our bluejackets start worrying over family and personal troubles," he said, "they can't do the job they enlisted to do justice!" I found Rogers in his stateroom on the receiving ship, the old U. S. S. Seattle. He had just finished talking with a sailor whose wife, in Texas, had been shown the door by her own mother. As a result, the sailor was about crazy with worry, because what could you do in Brooklyn about trouble in the Panhandle? Rogers had already set the machinery in motion which would send a sympathetic representative of a



Harvey Bruggie, former Purdue football star, hears the grief of an enlisted man at Red Cross house, Governor's island.

worthwhile things these military post Red Cross men do is contact the family of newly enlisted men. A card sent to a mother, and picked at random, gives this information: "We advise that your son has enlisted and has been assigned for duty with the infantry in China. He is now at Fort Slocum waiting to sail which will probably be January 6, 1938, and until then address your letters to him care Overseas Recruit Depot, Second Recruit Co., Fort Slocum, N. Y. After he sails, address your letters care Commanding Officer, U. S. Troops in China, American Barracks, Tientsin, China. If further information is required, return this card with your query."

Last year the Red Cross at Governor's island sent 10,000 of these cards to next-of-kin of men recruited for overseas service. There is no measuring stick to tell what these routine notifications mean to the folks back home, but the reply of one mother is a conservative indication. "Your card gave me the will to go on living," she wrote. "My boy just disappeared, and not knowing he had enlisted, I thought he was dead, or alone and sick."

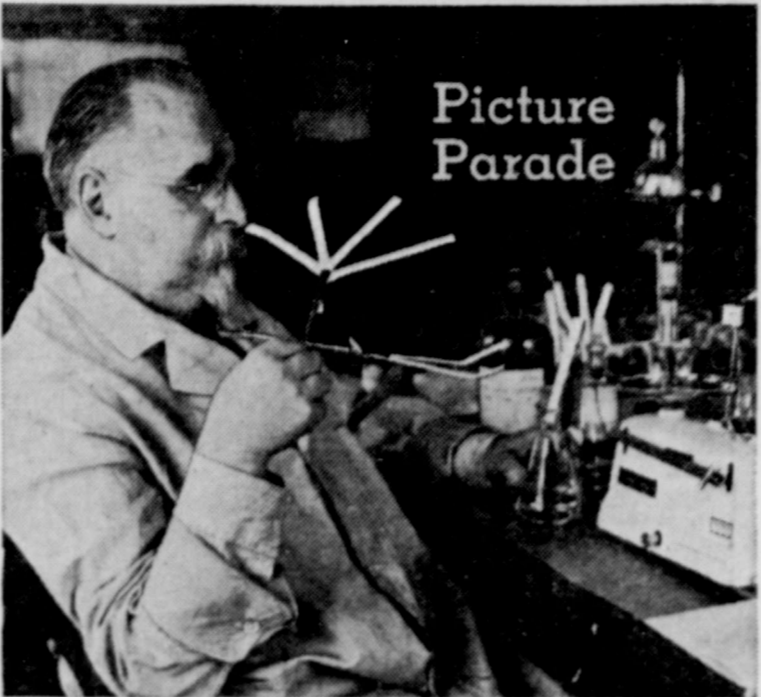
I talked with O'Brien a while longer, then went over the island's pris-

Texas Red Cross chapter to see the young wife and help plan an intelligent solution of the problem. There is a lot to this business of de-frosting a soldier's "worry apparatus" every so often if he is to be kept at peak efficiency. A flight commander at an air base told how a pilot endangered not only his own life but the lives of other pilots. Because of an unaccountable and sudden inability to follow instructions, he was a particular liability in formation flying. Before an accident occurred, he was grounded, and questioning revealed that concern over a distant mother who was gradually losing her mind was behind his unaccustomed inefficiency. The Red Cross handled the case; and when the pilot knew that all that could be done had been, he became himself again.

The men who hold down these Red Cross posts at military stations are in themselves remarkable. Each is carefully chosen. O'Brien, for example, is small, nimble-minded and emotionally sympathetic. Rogers, at the Brooklyn navy yard, has been through the mill; he knows all the answers; he sits up late nights, wondering if there isn't something else the Red Cross can do on some particular case.

Western Newspaper Union.

## Perfume by Chemistry

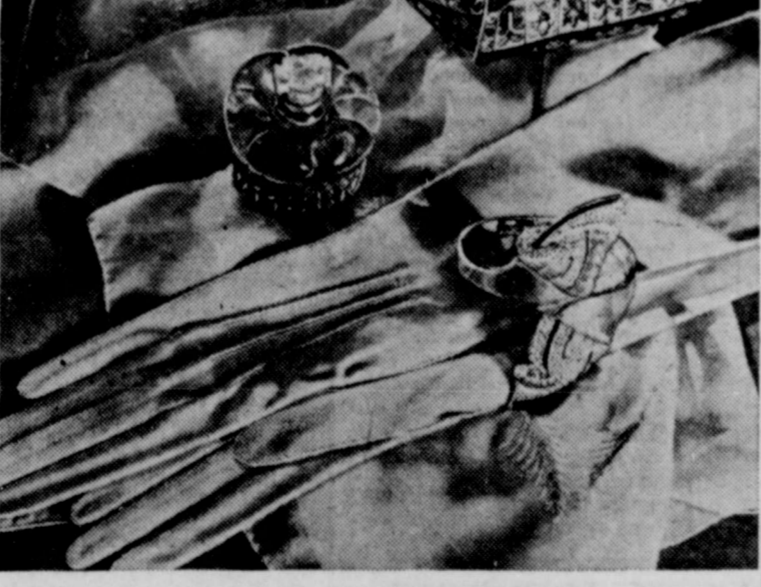


### Picture Parade

Modern chemists like Theodore Hoffman (above) have improved on the ancient art of perfume making, an art old as the pyramids, by using synthetic materials to produce odors which man cannot extract from flowers. For example, it takes almost a ton of roses to make one ounce of rose oil. But the odor is now produced in laboratories. And the ultra-sweet musk, once obtained only from the Tibetan musk deer at \$500 a pound, is today available for any perfume. Compounding new bouquets is part of Theodore Hoffman's job. Paper tapers are dipped in basic perfumes. When twirled through the air before the nostrils, the blended tapers indicate how this particular bouquet will smell after it has been compounded. These preliminary laboratory tests must precede actual manufacture of the perfume. Not the least incongruous part of this business is that delicately scented perfumes are made by burly workmen in overalls!



Upper photo shows coumarin crystals being broken up to be used in a bouquet which imparts the "new-mown hay" odor. Coumarin appears naturally in certain plants, is segregated and crystallized. Photo immediately above shows borneol crystals being swirled out of a liquid in a centrifugal still. Borneol is the main ingredient of incense in India. Oddy, perfumes are a mixture of pleasant and unpleasant odors.



Perfume, adroitly used, plays an important part in every modern woman's life. Once a luxury available only to the wealthy, it now brings charm to rich and poor alike. But most foolish is the woman who uses it too freely; perfume is meant to be subtle.



Chemicals today; tomorrow, perfume on a thousand boudoir tables.

## Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "Death Headed North"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY: Now this is the story of an adventure that almost any one of us might have got into. Anyone who has ever ridden on a railroad train has taken a chance on finding himself in just such a terrifying situation. As luck would have it, it happened to Fenton Barrett of Shaker Hollow, South Salem, N. Y. And, boys and girls, I wish it to be distinctly understood that I am very glad it happened to Fent Barrett, and not to me.

Fent Barrett is an actor. He had just finished a run in a successful musical show on Broadway not long before he starred in the thriller he is going to tell us about now. When the show closed, he went south for a vacation, but he hadn't been there long when he got a wire telling him to come back to New York and start rehearsals in a new production.

Fent left that night for Washington, and in Washington he got aboard the train for New York—the train that was to carry him smack into the most thrilling moment of his life.

Fire Started in the Wash Room. It was a hot day, the first of August, 1928. Fent decided to ride in the smoker where he could take his coat off and be comfortable. Usually the smoker is up front, next to the baggage car, but in this case it was the last car on the train.



The Whole Wash Room Was Roaring With Flame.

Elizabeth, N. J., and the porter, with a large bundle of old newspapers, had just gone into the men's wash room. "That porter," says Fent, "had been in the wash room only a few seconds when suddenly he came leaping out into the aisle. As he did, I saw the reflection of flames on the highly polished door. The porter made a desperate attempt to close the door, but by this time the whole wash room was roaring with flame, and he was beaten back."

Fent jumped to his feet. He was one of seven men in the car including the conductor and porter. Before he could get out of his seat, the flames were almost on him, and he had barely time to grab his coat and brief case and dash to the rear of the car.

Couldn't Stop the Blazing Train. Meanwhile, with all the windows open, the blaze spread through the car like wild fire. As Fent reached the rear of the car he looked back, just in time to see the conductor reach for the signal rope to stop the train. The rope was blazing, even as he grabbed for it. As he pulled on it, it snapped in two. Their only way of communicating with the engineer—the only means of stopping that speeding train—was gone.

"We all crowded back to the rear platform," says Fent, "and divided three on each side. The porter had climbed over the iron gate and was hanging to the back end of the train for dear life. By this time half the car was on fire, and with us in the last car and the train doing sixty-five miles an hour, it certainly looked bad."

"One of the passengers became hysterical and the conductor had a hard time trying to keep him from jumping off the back end of the train. We were all choking and almost overcome by smoke and the fumes of burning paint and varnish. I felt myself getting panicky and dropped to my knees and put my nose to the floor, trying to get a good breath of air."

The fire was all through the car by this time—streaming right down the aisle and shooting out the door onto the rear platform. Fent felt something move beneath him. It was that iron lid which covers the steps. The porter had loosened it and was motioning the three men who were standing on it to step back so he could swing it open. They squirmed around until they could get it up, and then they crowded down onto the steps.

All Jumped at 30-Mile Speed. The porter screamed to them not to jump. The flames crowded them harder now, and Fent was kept busy dodging broken glass and tongues of fire that licked back at him through the rear windows. The heat was so terrific that he made up his mind to jump soon, rather than be burned to death.

And then—the brakes went on. The train started to jerk and slow down. It slowed from sixty-five—to fifty—to forty. When it was going about thirty, Fent jumped, and the rest of them followed.

"I was thrown up against the bank," Fent says, "but I wasn't badly hurt. A few scratches and bruises—but I was too glad to be off that burning car to pay any attention to a little thing like that. The train went on for half a mile before it came to a stop, and we ran and caught up with it. By that time, the car we had been in was just a red-hot steel frame. Not a window or a seat left. And they were having quite a time trying to disconnect it from the rest of the train because the steel was so hot the brakeman couldn't touch the couplings. We got into another car, I fell into the seat exhausted, for it was then that I first realized what I had been through."

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Florida Gardens. The Ravine gardens of Palatka, Fla., are located in a natural amphitheater covering about 85 acres. The gorge extends for five miles, festooned in tropical shrubbery and azaleas of many distinct varieties. Along the slopes of the ravine, which rise to a height of 120 feet, are thousands of palms interspersed with native trees. A spring-fed brook, with flower-decked islets, winds along the floor of the gorge.

France's Famous Cavern. The Grotte de Dargilan, one of the underground caverns of Millau, in south central France, has a cavern, 400 feet long, 200 feet wide and 100 feet high, contains a mosque, a church and a belfry that is 75 feet high.

Elephant Would Rather Wallow. Months of patient training is needed to teach circus elephants to push circus wagons out of mud, for the elephant would much rather wallow in it.

Have Odd Grain Bin. Indians of southern Mexico have a unique bin for storing shelled corn against weather and the depredations of the harvester ant. It is built in the shape of a cup and saucer, with a thatched roof, and the saucer part is filled with water.

Name Austin of Latin Origin. The name Austin is of Latin origin. It may be a contraction of Augustine, which has about the same meaning, but is considered a separate name.

# 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.

\$1.50 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.

C. R. BLOCKER, Publisher  
Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY  
Managing Editor

## PESTS IN THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD

Since the beginning of time, there have been intermittent scourges of insect pests. Pests is the proper name, for no benefit has ever been found in them; instead they have been looked upon with dread.

Grasshoppers which are visiting certain sections of New Mexico, have been called the Shermans, the Attilas and the Ghengis Khans because of their destructive forces.

It is an emergency that must be met by whatever methods that are necessary and effective. Some sentimentalists, who are never practical in their view points have bemoaned the loss of birds in the methods used; not realizing in their absurd notions, the immensity of the situation the farmer is in.

Dreams of a brighter future have disappeared in drouths and dust storms, the scourge of the grasshoppers seems almost too much.

No other class of people will accept adversity so heroically as the man of the soil. He is entitled to all manner of consideration. This section of New Mexico has been fortunate for a long time absence of these pests . . . but wise men are carefully watching the conditions elsewhere and studying the best possible means of defense.

## Hagerman MESSENGER 1918

While playing at the Acme dam last Saturday afternoon, John Erwin McKinstry fell from the top of the dam to the cement floor and sustained very serious injuries about the head and shoulder, but we are glad to note that he is getting along nicely at the time of this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett McBride came up from Lake Arthur Wednesday night and will be here indefinitely.

People who have iron kettles should phone J. T. West about them. He wants a large number for use in cooking the 4th of July dinner. Don't wait to be called up, if you have an iron kettle tell him about it.

**Red Cross Notes**  
The following is a list of garments completed by the Hagerman bunch during May: 37 ambulance pillows, 74 pillow cases, 43 hospital shirts, 25 suits of pajamas, 10 pairs bed socks and 26 crocheted refugee shawls.

Miss Helen Mitchell came in this week from Los Angeles to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Mitchell. It has been several years since Miss Mitchell last visited Hagerman. She teaches in the Los Angeles schools.

Mrs. J. S. Goddard came in Wednesday from Chicago and will make an extended visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ware. Mrs. Goddard has made former visits here and has many friends and acquaintances here.

Miss Anna Pilquist, who has made her home in Hagerman for several months left Monday night for her old home in Washington state.

Miss Stacia Pardee, who is staying in Roswell during vacation studying music, came down Wednesday and is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee.

We are glad to note that Frances Little is much improved after a severe attack of illness.

Boyne Platt has been confined to his home the past two weeks with an attack of slow fever. He is now much improved and will soon be out.

Calling Cards, 100 for \$1.75, on best grade paneled or plain stock.—The Messenger.

## THE CHURCHES

**BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Lee Vaughn, Pastor

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. F. W. Sadler, superintendent.  
Morning service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m.  
B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. R. M. Middleton, director.  
Evening services each Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

**NAZARENE CHURCH**

Rev. P. B. Wallace, pastor.  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Oscar Kiper, superintendent.  
Morning service, 11 a. m.  
N. Y. P. S., 6:45 p. m.  
Evening service, 7:45 p. m.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

Rev. Emery C. Fritz, pastor.  
J. E. Wimberly, Sunday school superintendent.  
Sunday school—9:45 a. m.  
Morning worship—11:00 a. m.  
Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m.  
Missionary society meets every second Monday, 2:30 p. m.

**ASSEMBLY OF GOD**

C. A. Strickland, pastor.  
Oliver Thomas, superintendent.  
Sunday school—10:00 a. m.  
Morning message—11:00 a. m.  
Young people's service—4:00  
Evening service—7:00 p. m.  
Tuesday evening Bible study.  
Thursday evening Prayer meeting.  
Come and you will find a hearty welcome.

**METHODIST CHURCH**

Rollo Davidson, pastor.  
B. F. Gehman, Sunday School superintendent.  
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.  
Morning service, 11:00 a. m.  
Young People's service, 6:45 p. m.  
Evening service, 7:45 p. m.



## A Line To You

BY E. M.

Do you know them:

The very latest convert to the growing pierced ear throng?

The school ma'am about to be married?

The two goodlooking young gentlemen who mistook Hagerman for Artesia twice in succession?

The lady so surprised to find her hat at a certain place?

The lady who is having a "whooping" time at present?

Who paid fight bets in a big way?

## THANKS FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS

Charles Michelet  
R. C. Speck  
Wilma Walden  
B. J. West  
A. L. Nail  
O. C. Lusk  
W. E. Jacobson

## ANNOUNCING

The arrival on Monday afternoon of a baby boy in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glynn Knoll. A suitable name has not been selected for the young man. Mrs. Knoll and baby will return home from St. Mary's hospital this week.

The total number of victims of the worst train disaster in several years continues to mount, as searching crews fight through debris for bodies at Miles City, Mont., where the Milwaukee Railroad's "Olympian" crashed through a flood-weakened bridge early Sunday. About forty persons were believed dead. Sixty-five injured were rushed to hospitals.

## YOUR EYES—TODAY

Are your most valuable possession. We realize this and have kept our technique and equipment modern in every respect so that we may offer you the best in caring for your eyes. We will now have associated with us our son who recently graduated with the degree of

## "BACHELOR OF SCIENCE IN OPTOMETRY"

thus, combining forty years of experience and study with the latest scientific achievements in optometry, we offer you a service in which you can place confidence.

**EDWARD STONE**

## Kernels From An Old Nut

In studying the latest report of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, I have observed that of the 158,866 major crimes reported as having been committed in the first three months of 1938, 134,897 were robbery, burglary, larceny, auto theft, fraud, receiving stolen property, forgery and counterfeiting and violation of the narcotic laws. Of the other 23,969, there were no doubt many of the murders and aggravated assaults that had their inception in a breach of property rights.

Some nineteen hundred years ago, a scholarly Hebrew Christian, named Paul, said: "The love of money is the root of all evil." In modern times that has been rather inconsistently misquoted. We, who have little or no money, sanctify our poverty by asserting Biblical authority for the notion that money is the root of all evil. The great apostle said no such thing. He said that the love of it is so, however, and a little study of crime tendencies of today convince one that Paul's assertion is supported by human experience. Why do men steal, rob, embezzle, sell narcotics, and commit other like offenses? Because they love money and are unwilling to work for it. Because they love it so intensely that they disregard the rights of others and overlook the evil consequences of their own nefarious, unconscionable misconduct.

Nor is one limited to the realm of crime alone in observing the unfortunate results of over-intense affection for money. It is regarded in some quarters as entirely permissible and an evidence of cunning to lie in a horse trade. It is not dishonest but only good fortune to take unconscionable advantage of another's misfortune in the business world. In more recent years, there is a growing class who feel that it is entirely permissible to do a half day's work for a day's pay.

It must be admitted that much that goes on in our every day life passes without careful analysis and that all of us can afford to—indeed should—scrutinize our activities with a great deal of care.

I am not vain enough to maintain that I have a panacea for all of our modern social and economic ills; but I do contend that a strict observance of a rule of conduct which naturally follows Paul's preaching would have saved the world much of the disappointment and grief that has overwhelmed us in the last decade.

## When Gas Is All Gone, What Then?

Chemist Asks Oil Men Question At Meeting Monday Evening

"What are you going to have when your gas is gone, wasted as it is now?" Dr. E. P. Schoch, one of the South's most outstanding chemists, asked members of the Panhandle Natural Gas Association in an address Monday night in the Amarillo Hotel in a talk which would have been of interest to oil men in New Mexico as well.

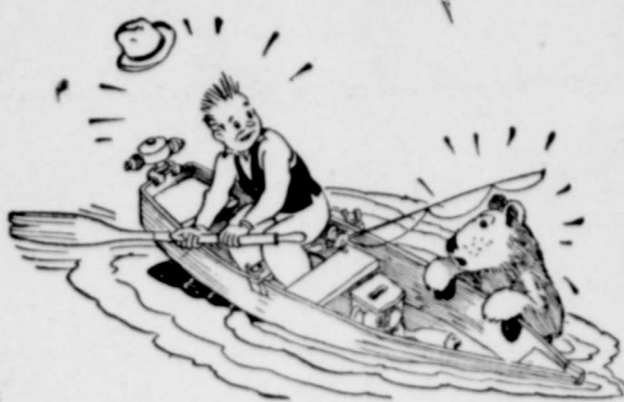
Dr. Schoch was brought to Amarillo by the association to explain some of the problems facing the oil and gas industry today. His subject was "Natural Gas and Its Future Development."

Main theme of the chemist's talk was discussion of the need for a laboratory in the research of gas usage. He said he realized the waste being made of the natural resource today, and urged the establishment of the laboratory as a remedy.

"Years ago when your father killed the buffaloes, you found that by growing cattle you could get just as good hides, but you can't find a substitute for a natural resource," he said.

Dr. Schoch told of his research in the field of natural gas. He first realized the need for work in this field when he saw the gas being wasted because it didn't draw high enough prices for the average small time operator to market it.

## TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



By IROQUOIS DAHL

IT ISN'T often that you can go fishing and boat a bear, but that is what happened to Dr. I. H. Alexander, president of the Izaak Walton league of Pittsburgh, while fishing in Lake Tunagami. The motor quit just in front of a swimming bear which proceeded to climb in the bow as the Doctor's two pals dived over the stern. The Doctor, who couldn't swim well enough to reach shore, retreated to the stern, paddle in hand, and awaited developments. The bear settled down, and the Doctor quietly paddled to shore and Mr. Bruin departed without paying for the ride!

© Field & Stream—WNU Service

After eight years of work, he said he is on the verge of a great discovery in the transformation of gas into carbon black by use of electrical discharges. He has been hampered during the whole period he has worked on the project because of lack of money and men, appropriated by the state, with which to work.

"The great need is to see that a research laboratory is located. Research is effective only in the region in which it is carried on," he said.

"I want the people to have a chance at original investment on its natural resources. You can't have the chance unless you have the research done right here," Dr. Schoch stated.

"I want this state to wake up, and realize that the road from depression lies in industrial chemistry. Find new uses for your resources so that they don't conflict with methods and usages that are already in operation," he said.

"Many people are under the delusion that the gas and oil companies are doing much work in the field of research. Possibly they have that intention, but most of their research workers have turned out to be 'trouble shooters.' The place for research to be done is by the state, for the people of the

state," the chemist remarked.

"This state is furnishing one-fourth of the world's supply of oil. It is the largest gas and oil producing state in the world. It is here that new methods and new uses should be discovered and developed," Dr. Schoch emphatically said in concluding his address.

New Mexico's lousy goose that lays golden tourist business eggs almost outdid itself in 1937 with an estimated \$80,000,000 income, a \$10,000,000 increase over 1936. The figure was contained in the annual report of the state tourist bureau.

United States Senator Royal S. Copeland, 69, New York conservative Democrat, and bitter foe of President Roosevelt's New Deal, died Friday night after a short illness. The illness was induced by overwork during the closing days of the 75th Congress.

Senator Copeland was a well known doctor prior to entering politics. He collapsed on the Senate floor Wednesday of last week. Attending physicians attributed death to "too much hard work." Copeland had many important committee assignments as a Senator and was best known for his authorship of the pure food and drug bill.

## WAR DECLARED ON INSECTS

with  
**Champion Electric Fly & Insect Killer**

Here's something new that every dairy, grocery store, restaurant, butcher shop and any others engaged in the preparation or handling of food should have! A sure way to destroy insects economically, efficiently and sanitarily! One Roswell user killed 192 lbs. of flies in 60 days with one of these Champion Electric Fly and Insect Killers. He estimated there were 50,000 flies to the pound. Economical to operate because it uses current only when the fly hits killing grill of heavy electrically welded rods.

### Jumbo Model

30 inches x 21 1/2 inches for continuous heavy duty

Priced at **\$18.50**

Smaller Model at ----- \$16.00

### VERANDALITE . . . for Home Use

Mid-summer nights . . . more than a dream. Summer evenings offer the most wholesome possibilities. The Verandalite by Electracide make it possible to enjoy fully the cool freshness of the evening with absolute freedom from insect annoyances.

**\$4.95**



Roswell, N. Mex.

## Public Welfare In New Mexico

(Issued by the New Mexico Department of Public Welfare)

Although the case load of the New Mexico Department of Public Welfare during April was the largest in its history, the number of applications for relief fell sharply from the number received during March. A total of 2,489 applications was received during April.

The decline in applications from the previous month is accounted for partially as a seasonal decrease, although the figure was well above that for April of 1937, when only 1,674 applications were received.

The total case load of the department during April, 1938, was 17,949, only eighteen more than in March, but an increase of 31 per cent over April of last year.

To care for the large number of indigents, expenditures of \$106,073.45 were made during the month and commodities valuing \$68,718.39 were distributed.

Commodities amounting to \$10,811.71 supplemented direct relief payments during April. This amount was used to care for 1,741 families or 4,557 individuals. The average expenditures per family was \$6.21, or \$2.36 per individual. One hundred three families in Eddy County received payments during the month, totaling \$1,516.04.

A total of 792,000 pounds of food

and 21,465 articles of clothing distributed during April by the commodity division of the department. The major portion of commodities went to relief camps, although small amounts were sent to the Carrie T. Hospital for Crippled Children, New Mexico State Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Socorro, the blind children's convalescent and to schools for use in lunches.

Frank J. McCarthy of the dose spent several days here first of the week.

Calling Cards, 100 for \$1.75, on best grade paneled or plain stock.

## Gas Gas All The

Mrs. Jan Fisher says: "Gas on my ach was so bad I couldn't eat. Gas even pressed on my heart. I brought me quick relief. Now I wish I had more. Never felt better."

## ADLERIK

HAGERMAN DRUG CO.

## Garden Seed in bulk

Field Seed

## E. B. BULLOCK

FEED, FLOUR, COAL AND SEED

Artesia, New Mexico

## TRY OUR DELICIOUS ICE CREAM SUNDAES

And all kinds of Fountain Drinks

## Hagerman Drug Co.

Phone 10

Hagerman, N. M.



## Newly-Weds Want

## ELECTRICAL GIFTS

Make happy June wedding days last by remembering June brides with gifts of electrical kitchen or table cookery equipment. Designed for beauty and utility, these convenient, easily operated cooking devices will make food preparation so much simpler and more enjoyable for novice homemakers. Select your wedding gifts today from our complete stock of electrical housewares—priced within the range of every purse.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THE

## Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

### Political Announcements

**RATES**  
 Daily Cash With Copy  
 Offices .....\$25.00  
 Offices .....\$20.00  
 and Representative.....\$15.00  
 and Representative.....\$10.00  
 Judge .....\$10.00  
 Commissioner.....\$10.00  
 Offices .....\$ 5.00

Following candidates submit announcements, subject to the of the Democratic Primary:

- Representative:  
 MOORE,  
 Re-election  
 Clerk:  
 HOLLAND  
 School Superintendent:  
 MAN M. COOKSON  
 GEORGE L. REESE, SR.  
 Sheriff:  
 SHORTRIDGE  
 YOUNG

### GIRL SCOUTS

Requirements for Minstrel Badge marked (\*) are required. Each girl must sing a song and play an instrument on at least three songs. They must know the members well and be pleased with their performance.

An interesting story or facts about the background of one of the songs you learn to sing. Accompaniments to songs on some instruments: piano, flute, pipe, etc. and take part in two folk songs with singing accompaniment. American origin, the song.

Learn and sing alone or in the following songs and give sources for them: Three American folk songs: shanty, Newport, mountain ballad, song, etc. Three songs of foreign origin.

Two art songs. Two rounds (with others.) Tell a folk tale or story based on a legend of the type which folk songs are somewhat. Try making a shadow play on a song. Lead or write when the shadow graph or help with other details.

Help produce a ballad in dramatic form, with action and suitable staging. From songs you know, or song books, list songs suitable for different occasions, as exercises, closing, ceremonial, gay times or serious.

Plan, with others, a program in the life of one great composer on at meeting or concert.

Read about the Minstreling in Germany, the Troubadours in France or the early minstrels in England, and learn a song or two they might have sung.

Find out what typical incidents are used to accompany the life of five nations of peoples, as the bagpipe in Scotland. If possible, wear them.

Become a member of a girl trio, quartette or chorus. Earn enough songs to take a girl scout troop program. Sing would add pleasure to the program.

Find out enough about the customs and culture of a particular country, group or section of our own country to plan with a party that takes its color and entertainment from some of the things they have contributed to the world, such as their songs, legends, crafts and foods.

**4-H Clubs**  
 The boys met at the First Bank on Wednesday. From here they went to the pig projects. They met with Bobbie Utterback and her cotton crop; then to West's to see his pig. Next was Lloyd Edgar Harsholt Key and Robert Harsholt the cotton and pigs are fine.

Harris had moved to Roswell and is still holding his cot. Next meeting will be Wednesday at the First National Bank. Everyone is welcome. Rooms for Rent at Messenger

## New Mexico's Beauty Beckons Travelers Who Are Bent on an Enjoyable Vacation

This is the time of the year when the call of the wild crops out in the worst stay-at-home—that urge to get out under the sun and swing a wicked cast to tantalize the trout—the hunger for camp-fire smoke in your eyes—ants up your pants—bugs in the food—and the other innumerable ecstasies that comprise the ordinary mortal's vacation.

And if you're searching for good trout holes, or mammoth mountain passes to gaze at, or just a quiet place to take your leisure away from the rush of things, New Mexico, now at her best, offers you every opportunity to get native in a big way, declares Abie Graham in a special vacation supplement of The Amarillo Sunday News and Globe.

Northern New Mexico is particularly suited to those who like to "take it all in," as they drive along, with as few stops as necessary, while the other side of the state takes in vast Carlsbad Caverns where you'll find it necessary to give up one precious day to see even a small part of the hole—but don't get me wrong, it's worth it—and the regular mountain hang-out, Ruidoso, which every year is full and running over, if you prefer that type of amusement.

Of course, while you're out touring this exceptional baby-state, it wouldn't be fair to leave out the extraordinary White Sands near Alamogordo, and Junior will have a lovely time digging in the sand while the elders take snapshots of this geological phenomena. And then you'll probably want to sweat a few golf balls around the highest golf course in the United States—or is it the world?—at Cloudcroft, but don't over-exercise because the high "multitude" might get you down.

In Albuquerque, Santa Fe, Las Vegas and Taos the curio lover will find a perfect mecca, with shops beckoning him on every corner, and the majority emerge drunk with the power of securing unique little what-nots to show the folks back home, and fail to sober up until they discover how their pocketbook has shrunk in the meantime.

From Las Vegas, we suggest a jaunt over seventeen miles of the worst road in the state, to one of New Mexico's beauty spots—El Porvenir. Tucked securely away in the mountains, just at the foot of the famous Hermit's Peak, you'll crane your neck to take it all in. You'll go up and up and up a narrow ledge that doesn't look big enough for a cat to squirm by, but you'll meet cars and then somehow or other muster your courage and look down some several thousand feet to the churning waters of the river below. Oh, yes, it's quite a thrill—and a thorough investigation of El Porvenir Lodge will convince even the most skeptical that the trip was well worth the while.

Then for the air-minded, the long ten-mile up-grade over Holman Hill, between Las Vegas and Taos, running through beautiful Tres Ritos Canyon, is sure to charm—just ten miles of going into the skies—and it's a grand drive, what with 10,000 foot aspen, water running uphill, straight-up road that you would swear looks perfectly level, and a few other seemingly impossible antics of the mountains to divert you.

The Taos Pueblos, where you can see the Indians by the flocks wearing dirty bed blankets around their hips—how they keep them there is a mystery—and women with shoplifting bags around their legs—the order at the entrance that you report to the governor, and do not take pictures until you have paid dearly for such privileges, all come under the heading of a "swell time" although you'll probably wonder afterwards why you did it.

From Taos to Eagle Nest Lake—a puny little pond spread over several thousand acres—the Pal Fletchado Pass, which takes you up 9,083 in the air, is one of the most beautiful drives in the state, after which you may go swimming at Eagle Nest, investigate the possibilities of the huge mountain trout which good fishermen yank out of the lake, or climb over the hill and traverse the switchbacks into Red River Canyon—in our opinion the place in

the state to spend the week end, or more if you have time.

A drive through the Red River Canyon from Red River proper to Questa—a Mexican-Indian town some twenty miles distant—will be a high spot in your memory, after which you must climb out Red River pass and continue through Cimarron Canyon, in which the spectacular Palisades—great sheafs of rock stacked thousands of feet in the air—will demand that you get out and take snapshots.

All in all, it's really a swell time to go vacationing—but don't forget the mentholatum for chapped lips, or the oil for sun-burned and blistered backs. If you can build a fire in a wood stove on the first attempt, minus burned hands, blackened clothes or ashes on the floor, you are one of the few lucky ones, and don't go along prepared to spend your time reading at night, because kerosene lamps are hard on the eyes. We also suggest sun glasses, at least three maps, plenty of grub and stacks and stacks of blankets, 'cause it's plenty cold in them thar hills.

Get out and cast your lot with the rest of the pioneers who are finding a "mountain vacation" one of the most fascinating they have ever had. If you tire of climbing mountains on foot, there are always horses and trails to try your skill—and you've missed half your life if you've never waked up in the morning when it's 10 below, to souse your face in a pan of ice water and then sit down to a steaming breakfast of flap jacks and java.

C'mon, don't be a sissy!

### Pastor Advises As To Do's and Don't's

Young men choosing a wife should not pick a "flapper" because she "might keep on flapping," according to the Rev. Ewart A. Autry, Memphis Baptist pastor, in listing the "do's" and "don't's" for the prospective bridegroom.

His "don't's": Don't choose a woman who lives beyond her father's means; she will live beyond yours.

Don't marry a woman who tries to boss you before marriage; you'll become a henpecked rabbit without an ounce of happiness.

Don't marry a woman who has to be modeled to suit your ideals; you might as well try to remold the Rock of Gibraltar.

Don't wait for the perfect woman to come along; the perfect women of the world are all dead.

The Rev. Mr. Autry said "do" pick a wife who:

Has common sense; many homes are wrecked because of lack of it.

Is morally decent; moral indecency comes to the surface in later years.

Is neat; not necessarily beautiful, but not a slouch.

Has the qualifications of a mother; she might become one some day.

### OFFICERS ARE NAMED AT M. E. ASSEMBLY

At the Sacramento Methodist Assembly for young people last week the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: president, Howard Pitts, El Paso; vice president, Carrie Nicholson, Albuquerque; secretary, Margaret Asman, El Paso; treasurer, Mary Virginia Burdette, Roswell; publicity superintendent, Mary Jane Bodwen, Yaleta.

### APTOMETRY GRAD TO PRACTICE WITH DAD

Glenn Stone has recently returned from Los Angeles School of Optometry, where he graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Optometry. He expects to take the state board examination in the near future, and will be associated with Dr. Ed Stone for some time.

Mrs. D. L. Newsom and daughter and Miss Irene Newsom were shopping in Roswell Friday afternoon.

### LOCALS

T. J. Pittman left Monday for Cloudcroft where he will remain until Friday.

Miss Mayre Losey motored to Cloudcroft on Saturday and spent the week end at the Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Burck, Misses Mary and Hannah Burck spent the week end in Ruidoso.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Ford and family have returned from a several weeks trip in Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. White and Bruce were shopping in Roswell Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Roy Lochhead left Thursday for Amarillo and Big Spring, where she was gone several days.

Carroll Holland of Roswell visited with friends and acquaintances in Hagerman on Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. West were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Newsom on Sunday.

W. A. Losey and Perry Andrus transacted business in Roswell on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Patsy Farkas spent last week in the Sacramento Mountains at the Methodist encampment.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Hanson and children and Mr. and Mrs. Raynal Cumpston attended the show in Roswell Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King and Mrs. H. H. Stewig of Artesia motored to Carlsbad Friday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill.

Mrs. L. R. Burck and Misses Hannah and Mary Burck were shopping in Roswell Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Sylvia Love was visiting friends in Hagerman Wednesday night. She has been in Roswell for several weeks.

Mrs. E. D. Menoud received spinal injuries when she fell Monday. Her condition is very painful, although not real serious.

Miss Katherine Jo Farkas left Wednesday for Riverside, California, where she plans to enter a nurse's training school.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock will leave Saturday for Ruidoso to spend several days with Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Slayter and Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred McCormick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock mo-

tored to Artesia on Thursday on business. They also called at the parsonage home and visited the Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison McKinstry, Misses Kathleen Haverland and Elizabeth McKinstry motored to Cloudcroft, Tularosa and Mescalero last Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Henderson and daughter, Myrna S ueand Mrs. H. H. Stewig of Artesia were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King and Neal on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hanson and children and Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Allen and children returned Monday from a fishing trip in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Lochhead have recently returned from a trip to West Texas. With them came little Miss Sybil White for a visit in the Lochhead home.

Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hobson were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hobson, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Thompson and Mrs. T. R. Frost, all of Roswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pardee motored to Pine Lodge Sunday, celebrating Father's Day, also her birthday. They enjoyed a dinner at the Lodge, then returned to Roswell where they attended the show and had supper.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Girdner, who have been visiting the families of their nieces, Mesdames Ben Jack West, Sam McKinstry and Jim McKinstry, left on Monday for their home in Greenville, Texas.

Miss Robena Rowley and brother, Robt. P. Rowley of Uim, Arkansas, left on Monday for their home. They have been visiting their sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Russell. While here they visited the Carlsbad Caverns.

On Sunday Mrs. W. J. Crisman and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dorman and children and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Menoud motored to Artesia and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Dorman. A brother, Chester Dorman, of Hale Center, Texas, was also a visitor.

Miss Dorothea Berry of Dexter transacted business in Hagerman last Saturday. Miss Berry leaves this week for Columbia University to take work on her master's degree. On her return trip home, she plans to take a cruise which will include the West Indies.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Thomas and children, Fred and Frances, of Lincoln, Nebr., arrived last Saturday. Mr. Thomas returned home early this week. Mrs. Thomas and children will spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huckabee, Mrs. Lucille Huckabee and son and Mrs. Clyde Bond of Brownfield, Texas, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lazelle

## While I Have Youth

Swiftly the years of a lifetime go fleeting  
 Into the shadows of infinite night,  
 Often a man's golden purpose defeating—  
 Striking him down in the midst of the fight.  
 Day after day, precious moments desert us,  
 Silently stealing beyond our recall—  
 Moments whose actions have helped us or hurt us,  
 Aiding our progress or speeding our fall.

Brief is the morning of childhood's enjoyment,  
 Briefer the noontime of youth's eager play;  
 Quickly the period of manhood's employment  
 Fades into age, like the closing of day.  
 Always the finger of Time is recording  
 Triumph or failure, achievement or loss;  
 Fate views the page, and is ever awarding  
 Honors of gold or demerits of dross.

Oh, let me learn the great lessons of living  
 While I have youth! Let me not fail to see  
 That, every moment of life, God is giving  
 Something of priceless importance to me!  
 If I will meet each new day with decision  
 Always to do what I know to be right,  
 Then shall I go with assurance of vision  
 Into the deepening shadows of night.



Huckabee. Mrs. Bond remained for a week's visit. On Sunday the party motored to the mountains for a day's outing.

Mrs. J. U. Meador, Wesley and Pearl Meador of Mountaineer arrived last Wednesday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King and other relatives. They left on Tuesday of this week. Mrs. H. H. Stewig, Mrs. O. V. Poole and Mrs. T. J. Hammer accompanied them. Mrs. Hammer will go from there on to Estancia for a visit.

Hagerman Drug, which is under the capable management during the summer months of Kern Jacobs and Alan Hanson is inviting every one to try their fountain drinks and delicious ice cream. It is one of the best places in town to meet your friends for a visit and a refreshing drink. All kinds of

cool flavors may be mixed to suit your fancy.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. McKinstry and Lon Edmund returned Sunday from Lubbock, where they had accompanied Mrs. Freda Paulk and Miss Mary Eunice, who will spend the summer visiting Mrs. Paulk's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Denham. With Mr. and Mrs. McKinstry came Glendale Paulk and Miss Maxine Denham of Amarillo, who will visit here for several weeks.

**Arthritis Clinic**  
 MINERAL BATHS  
 Hagerman, New Mexico  
 J. T. Condit, M. D.  
 H. E. Bielski, M. D.  
 O. S. Basinger, Mgr.

**WHEN SHOPPING IN ROSWELL**  
 Remember that Kipling's is the coolest, most restful place in town; where you find the best sandwiches and most refreshing drinks. Meet your friends here for a visit.

**KIPLING'S**  
 BOB DAKEN, Proprietor  
 Roswell New Mexico

**ANNOUNCING—**  
 New Mexico Eastern Gas Co.'s  
 Annual Summer  
**VACATION SALE**  
 of New Modern  
**GAS ROPER RANGES**  
 Automatic Water Heaters & Heating Equipment

**36 Months to Pay**

- No Carrying Charges
- No Interest
- Liberal Trade-in Allowance on your present equipment

Modern Gas Ranges and Water Heaters pay for themselves in care-free and economical operation.

COME IN TODAY AND SEE THE NEW 1938 MODELS ON DISPLAY

**New Mexico Eastern Gas Co.**

**DESTROY THE INSECTS**  
 Insecticides  
 Sprayers Dusters  
**ROSWELL SEED COMPANY**  
 115-117 So. Main Roswell, N. M.

In Contrasting Tones of White and Natural Gold  
 Proving Again That  
**Authentic Style**  
 Isn't Expensive!

Nationally Advertised Rings of Romance The New "Sweetheart" Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

**A Popular Value At**  
**\$17.50**  
 Upward

**7-DIAMOND Wedding Ring**  
 "Up-to-the-minute" in its appeal to modern brides—created by Rings of Romance with 7 genuine diamonds in heart settings. A real value!

**HUFF'S JEWELRY STORE**  
 Roswell, New Mexico

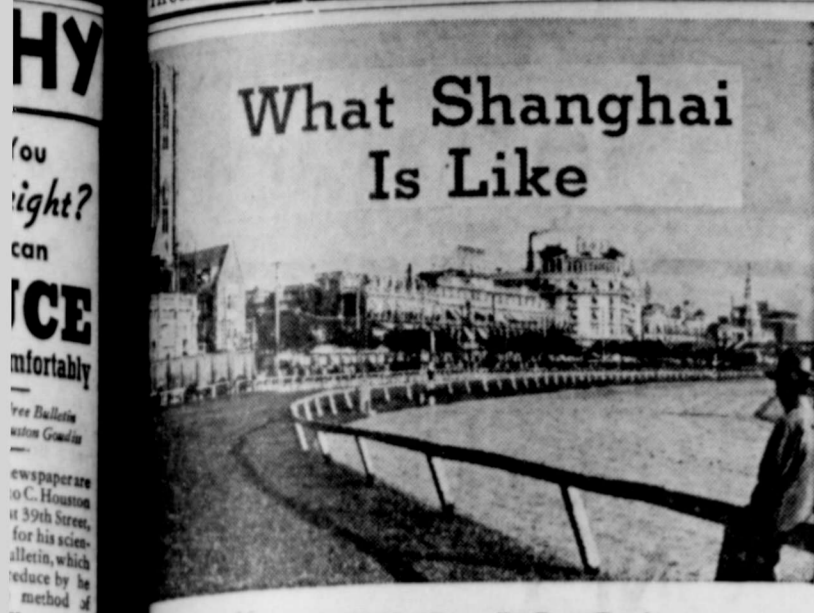
**Mr. Farmer—Here's Your Chance**  
 Having decided to discontinue our Implement Department, we are offering astonishing bargains in CELEBRATED AVERY FARM TOOLS.

**MOWERS—RAKES—CULTIVATORS—HARROWS—PLOWS—DISCS—ETC.**

**IF YOU MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY YOU ARE THE LOSER**

**Brainard-Corbin Hardware Co.**  
 ARTESIA, N. MEX.





# What Shanghai Is Like

Shanghai's Skyline From the Race Track.

## Large, Picturesque Shanghai and Its Famous International Settlement

While the major battles between Japanese and Chinese forces are waged of late in the northeast province of Shan-si, Shanghai still has remained quiet through the city last year. In accordance with arrangements of long standing between the Chinese and foreign governments, the latter maintain units of their troops at several points in the city, one of the most important of these being the International Settlement in Shanghai.

Even during "trouble" the famous night life of this cosmopolitan city of Asia continues with vigor. At such times private entertaining is somewhat curtailed. Pity the poor hostess whose guests have been caught by the curfew and who has them on her hands until dawn!

Hotels and night clubs offer the usual diversions, profiting by the increased trade which results from the enforced stay of those who are caught by the curfew. At such times, as well as under normal conditions, the conservative old Palace Hotel on the Bund and the Cathay, its up-to-date counterpart across the street, present pictures of gaiety at cocktail time.

The bar at the Cercle Sportif Francais, the popular sports club in the French Concession, is noisy with sprightly conversation in a half dozen languages. Chinese boys in long white gowns, their black pantaloons bound tightly about the ankles, move silently through the crowd with chits and laden trays.

The 20-story Cathay hotel offers diverse amusement. The glittering shops in its arcade are stocked with Peking rugs, jewel jade, silks, and curios. For swank one dines in its grill under the lofty black pyramid which surmounts its roof. The orchestra which plays in its air-conditioned ballroom pleases even blasé American tourists, and imported singers and dancers entertain the guests.

Chinese dance halls have opened in large numbers in the last two or three years. The native musician has not yet become a master of American syncopation, and the orchestras are usually Russian. A modern young Chinese in foreign clothes, complete with horn-rimmed glasses and brilliantined hair, executes elaborate steps with his slender, narrow-eyed companion. She is gowned in high-necked brocade, dainty, exquisite. Sometimes as she sips her drink, she renews her make-up with the contents of a compact.

Until well into the Twentieth century Chinese women of the better class were not seen in public. When they did leave their homes, it was only in sedan chairs, concealed from the eyes of the world. With the influx of Western ideas of women's freedom the Chinese woman emerged from her isolation. Foot-binding, possibly an expedient for keeping women at home, not only went out of fashion but became illegal.

# What's New in Swim, Beach Togs

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



TWO features stand out pre-eminently in connection with this season's swim and beach togs, namely the vast variety of materials in use, the other the fact of the dressmaker touch given their styling. It adds to the interest that gadgets in the way of costume jewelry tuned to sea and sand and outdoor themes usually complete the "picture" of each costume.

Citing a few of the smartest materials employed, first and foremost comes latex, which is a boon to womankind in that it conforms to "lines" perfectly with a magic stretch, that-way stretching quality which solves the problem of clothes that fit, retain their shape and offer perfect comfort. The big sensation this season is the swim suit of black satin latex with beach cape to match, completing the sense of luxury. Flower printed latex ensembles also have their place in the style parade along water edge and sea line.

Other interesting materials employed for playtime clothes and wardrobes for water nymphs include celanese rayon moire, celanese rayon sharkskin, silk prints of fast color, linens in monotone or spectacular print and cottons so sturdy, so handsome, words fail of describing. Then there's wear-for-ever denim, and washable gabardine, so reliable when it comes to the wear and tear of riotous waves or strenuous mountain climbs.

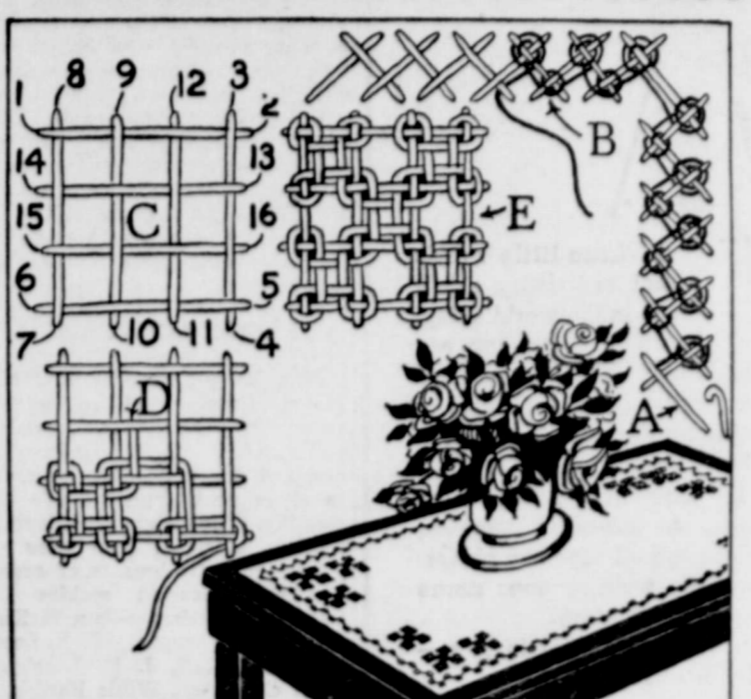
Another feature that fashion spotlights is the use of striking color contrasts, perhaps in the way of playing up print with plain or the modernistic gesture of making the costume one vivid solid color boldly contrasted by another startling color on a sort of fifty-fifty basis. The models pictured are typical of this season's swim suit and beach ensemble trends. Centered in the group you see a stunning outfit that tunes superbly to a statuesque figure.

ACCENT ON POCKETS By CHERIE NICHOLAS. The more decorative and useful the pockets your dress, jacket, suit or blouse proudly boasts the better. Here you see a pretty lassie framed in a background of apple blossoms wearing a white culotte outfit in new celanese rayon suiting fabric. This attractive playtime costume is pocketed to a nicety, each pocket enhanced with hand-run vari-colored stitching. Just because amusing gadgets are essential in the scheme of things this season, the scheme of things a novelty catfish outdoor girl pins at the throat in the alin brooch at her throat in the shape of a college girl's cap with tasse.

WONDERS ARE BEING DONE WITH RIBBONS By CHERIE NICHOLAS. After you have looked about at the new dress collections that are decidedly a ribbon season. Summer dresses are given a sprightly look with pert little bows here and there while ribbons galore, wide, narrow in one color or in mingled tones or tri-color gayety are swathed and sashed about the waist with utmost artistry. So utterly have designers yielded to the ribbon urge they are creating clever boleros entirely of ribbon and recently a leading Paris couturiere fashioned an entire dress of ribbon sewing it edge to edge for slender effect and for wide hemline letting the ribbon ends fly out loose over a silken foundation. Lots of ribbons on hats this season, too, for bindings, bands and tailored bows and for floating streamers and bonnet ties. Frilly-Frilly Guimpes or Vestees Have Blouse Look. With the classic suit or the more softly tailored bolero-and-skirt costume you are expected to wear the daintiest, frilliest blouse or guimpe or vestee you can find. Of course, if you expect to remove the jacket, it's a blouse you must have. However, with the jacket on, a lacy, fluttery crisp and sheer false front is just the thing. They cost less than a blouse and they are showing such fascinating ones in neckwear departments you will yield to the impulse to buy another and another—which, when you stop to consider, is a fine gesture in real economy. Sailor Hats. The newest sailor hats have a wide range—from straw to oilcloth.

# HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



PINK is the newest color in decoration. It is charming for embroidered mats and table scarves. The runner shown is palest pink linen embroidered in darker pink and deep rose. A pearl cotton embroidery thread, size 5, is used. Cut the mat or runner the desired size allowing 1 1/4 inches all around for hems. Turn the hems and sew them by hand at the corners. Now, embroider around the top of the hem with plain catch-stitching in pink as at A. Next, interlace these stitches with the rose as at B. Three 1 1/4-inch squares are embroidered in each corner. Mark each square with a pencil. The method of laying the pink foundation threads is shown in diagram C. Bring the needle out at 1, place it in the material again at 2, and bring it out again at 3. Continue, following the numbers and weaving the stitches over and under as shown. Next, interlace these stitches with rose. Start at D and follow the diagrams until all the stitches are interlaced as at E. NOTE: Mrs. Spears' latest book fully illustrates ninety other embroidery stitches; also fabric repairing; table settings; and many things to make for yourself and the children. The directions in the book are complete—no patterns to buy. Price 25 cents postpaid (coin preferred). Ask for Book 2 and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

# Cool, Midsummer Fashions



IT'S the simple things that look prettiest in hot weather—dresses like these, with slim skirts, puff sleeves and v-necklines. They're easily made at home, in colors and fabrics that suit you best. The patterns include detailed sew charts so that you can easily do it, and you'll save enough for that extra frock you always want in summertime.

Baron Munchausen. Karl Friedrich Hieronymous, Baron von Munchausen (1720-97) was a German cavalry officer. His tales of his impossible adventures while on service in Russia are classics of their kind. Since their publication in English in 1785 by the baron's friend, Rudolph Erich Raspe, the tales, with later additions, have been many times reprinted and translated into many languages.

Dress With Fitted Waistline. This dress has a beautifully expensive, exclusive look—and it's so easy to do! Only six steps in the making. The fitted waistline is topped by soft gathers that fill out the bosom. Darts at the side make the waist hug your figure, and the sash bow in back adds a touch of youthful charm. Linen, silk crepe, dotted Swiss or georgette are pretty fabrics for this dress.

All-Day Long House Dress. Made on modified shirtwaist lines, this dress is simple enough to put on first thing in the morning, and pretty enough to wear all day long. Ricrac braid on the collar, sleeves and pockets makes it especially colorful and flattering. Make up in percale, pique, gingham or linen. 1481 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. 1529 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35-inch material; 4 3/4 yards ricrac braid to trim.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

# Uncle Phil Says:



You'll Cherish the Smile. If you can make a person smile on you it is a greater victory than to make one laugh at your wit. It sometimes happens that the quest for gold leads to the land of grief. "What passes for woman's intuition is often nothing more than man's transparency," says a critic. Some are perpetually lamenting that they "are not understood"; and some are afraid they will be. But Not Angry Enough. Usually a man is quite angry at the circumstances that prevent him from doing his best. Who wants to be "logical" with those they love? The biography of an ordinary man told in every detail by an expert psychologist might be as absorbing as that of a great figure in history.

# Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss. READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "Helpful Hints on Planning a Laxative Diet." The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for combatting faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menus. A postcard is sufficient to carry your request.

# NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefits. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

# HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste. Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor.

# DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-H 25-38

# CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

GUIDE-BOOK to GOOD VALUES. When you plan a trip abroad, you can take a guide-book and figure out exactly where you want to go, how long you can stay, and what it will cost you. To save you time, the obliging author has marked especially interesting places with a star, or two or three—so that when you land in Europe, you know exactly where to go and what to look at. The advertisements in this paper are really a guide-book to good values... brought up to date every week. If you make a habit of reading them carefully, you can plan your shopping trips and save yourself time, energy and money.

# "FILLS THE BILL WITH ME!"

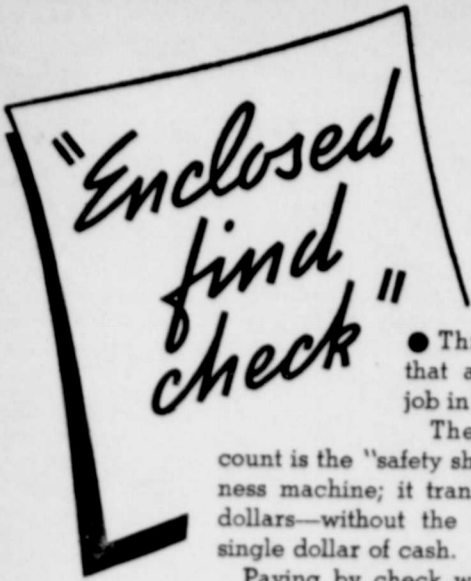
SAYS J. D. HOBGOOD about his special-cut, fast-rolling "makin'" tobacco

PRINCE ALBERT LEVELS OFF EVEN, SPINS UP ROUND AND TIGHT. THAT SPECIAL CUT KEEPS THE TOBACCO FIRM IN THE PAPER... AND OUT OF YOUR MOUTH. TASTY, MILD... AND HOW!

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert

P. A.'S "CRIMP CUT" TOBACCO PACKS A PIPE RIGHT, TOO, FOR A COOL SMOKE AND GOOD CAKING

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



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The checking account is the "safety shift" on our business machine; it transfers millions of dollars—without the movement of a single dollar of cash.

Paying by check will give you the benefits and protection of bank service, and the privilege of meeting obligations simply by writing your name instead of going in person.

The best and safest way to pay—is to pay by check.



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IN SOCIETY

Phone 17

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

MISS FERRILL BRIDE OF JACK STAGGS SATURDAY

Miss Charlie Mae Ferrill became the bride of Jack Staggs in a quiet ceremony, read by the Rev. S. M. Morgan at the Baptist parsonage at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The young couple were attended by Miss Margaret Nugent and J. T. Castleberry. Relatives and friends witnessing the ceremony were: Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Ferrill, father and mother of the bride; Mrs. Etta Staggs, mother of the bridegroom, and Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Davis.

Mrs. Staggs wore an attractive embroidered navy marquisette with beige accessories. She was a member of the high school graduating class this last month.

The bridegroom, who has lived in Artesia for some time, is at the present employed at the Motor Port.

Immediately following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Staggs, accompanied by Miss Nugent and Mr. Castleberry, drove up to Ruidoso where they spent a brief honeymoon in the mountains. The newlyweds are at home in the Davis apartments on Grand Street.

ALL DAY PICNIC AT BOTTOMLESS LAKES

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Michelet and daughters, Jean Marie, Lucille and Margaret, Miss Marie C. Casabonne and Anna Mary Lattion motored to the Bottomless Lakes last Sunday to spend the day. A picnic lunch was enjoyed at the noon hour, and swimming formed entertainment.

AFTERNOON PICNIC AT BOTTOMLESS LAKES

Messrs. and Mesdames Ben Jack West, Sam McKinstry, Jim McKinstry, Misses Sammy, Jean and Mildred McKinstry, Miss Peggy McKinstry and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gardner of Greenville motored to the Bottomless Lakes last Sunday afternoon for a picnic. A picnic lunch was spread late in the afternoon.

REBECCA CIRCLE MEETS

The Rebecca Circle of the First Baptist Church met last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Carroll Newsom, west of town.

A business meeting was held, after which the time was spent piecing quilt blocks. The circle is making a quilt to be given to the Portales Orphans' Home.

Present were Mesdames Ernest Dodson, Paul Jenkins, Ernest Langenegger, Donal Lee Newsom, Velmer Fletcher and the hostess, Mrs. Carroll Newsom.

Dr. and Mrs. I. B. McCormick and Misses Agnes and Rowena McCormick were shopping in Roswell Saturday.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

Twenty members of the girl scouts met on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. D. Devenport. Committees were named to plan activities at the outing which is being planned to be held in the Sacramento Mountains, a definite date has not been planned, but will probably be late in July. Part of the membership took a two mile hike; afterwards the entire twenty members and Mrs. Devenport and Mrs. W. A. Losey went to the Losey home, where steak was cooked over the open grate and koolade was served.

LADIES AID MEETING

Mrs. Martin Brannon and Miss Mayre Losey were co-hostesses yesterday afternoon to members and guests of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid. A committee was selected to serve at the next men's club meeting. Following the business session, a social hour was enjoyed and refreshments of orange ade and assorted cookies was served to Mesdames Sam McKinstry, T. D. Devenport, W. A. Losey, J. F. Campbell, J. E. Wimberly, H. J. Cumpsten, Willis Pardee, C. G. Mason, M. D. Menoud, Ernest Utterback, C. O. Holloway; guests were Mrs. Parker Woodul, Miss Elizabeth McKinstry, Mrs. Charles Keys of Roswell, Mrs. J. A. Buford of Laredo, Texas and Miss Kathleen Haverland of Rowena, Texas.

BUFFET SUPPER

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mason were hosts to an informal buffet supper party Friday evening, honoring Miss Robena Rowley and Bob Rowley of Elm, Arkansas who are visiting their sister, Mrs. Howard Russell. The supper was cooked over the open grate in their attractive outdoor living room. Those sharing this affair with the Rawleys were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Russell, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Lane, Mrs. A. M. Mason, Mrs. Ethel Van Arsdol, Garner Mason and the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mason.

SHOWER HONORS RECENT BRIDE

Mrs. Clarence King (nee Bertie Bible) was the surprised honoree at a lovely bridal shower given her at the Baptist Church on Wednesday afternoon by the ladies of the church.

A clever game was played after which two tramps (Misses Helen Goodwin and Lorene Keeth) entered with huge sacks of gifts thrown over their shoulders. Then followed a conversation between the two tramps which led up to the presentation of many very very beautiful and useful gifts.

During the social hour the hostesses served orangeade and cookies to the following guests: Mesdames A. M. Ehret, W. R. Goodwin, Lee Vaughn, Garland Stuart, O. J. Atwood, Rufus King, Sanford, Knoll, B. W. Streety, Perry Andrus, Campbell, Ernest Langenegger, Elton Lankford, Wm. Solomon, E. A. White, Donal Lee Newsom, John Clark, Sally Phillips, Roy Phillips, Paul Baker, W. H. Keeth, Velmer Fletcher and the honoree, Mrs. Clarence King.

EXTENSION CLUB HOLDS COVERED DISH LUNCHEON

Mrs. Sanford Knoll was hostess last Friday to members of the Home Extension club for an all day session. The meeting was opened by singing songs entitled "Mules" and "It isn't any trouble." Roll call was answered by some household hint. Reports were given by the leaders of the sewing and poultry divisions. Mrs. Tom Allen was appointed to fill Mrs. M. D. Menoud's place as home account demonstrator; Mrs. Zula Langenennner is to take the place of Mrs. J. W. Hammond as sewing leader. Miss Erna Ruth Wildermuth demonstrated "seam finishes" with decorative stitches.

WOMAN'S CLUB IMPROVEMENTS

The Woman's Club building is being improved this week. The Sub-deb club is having the cloak room papered and decorated, and the floors of the main hall and the library are being waxed. A general house-cleaning of the whole building is in full swing; different committees of the club are in charge.

Miss Rose Hubbard and Mrs. Tommy Hubbard of Dexter transacted business in Hagerman on Monday morning.

Dehydration of-

(Continued from first page)

It is easy to see progress has been made in this industry in efficient handling, eliminating loss by weather conditions, and also loss in moving dry hay. A better grade of hay and meal are possible with a higher and more extensive market. This plant is now in operation in Dexter.

The people of the Valley are invited to visit this plant, and question Mr. Jack Wilson, the engineer, who installed it. He will gladly answer all your questions and explain all the workings of this hay-eating giant. You may meet Mr. Roy Lochhead, the big chief, but the large business carries him from place to place and he may be in another state when you visit. If he is in Dexter you can meet him, for he is just plain Roy in Dexter and Hagerman, and can give and also receive small town jokes, and complain about the weather and politics. But he knows the alfalfa business and has made a big success of it, and in turn has also entered almost every important alfalfa producing section in the United States. You will meet the congenial and efficient local manager, Mr. Jim McNeil, who has so successfully handled this big plant for a number of years. He has followed it through all the progress and knows all the turns of the business. He will talk and joke and will tell you, "We have installed this dehydrator, but I don't know whether it is worth a dar. But Wilson will tell you about it."

—Rev. John G. Anderson

Bullet Travels-

(Continued from first page)

the potash plant for first aid treatment. He thought, however, his leg had only been grazed. At the plant the extent of the injury was discovered and he was taken on into Carlsbad by companions for attention by a physician.

The wound is healing nicely and Mr. Kimbrough is able to get about on crutches.

LEGIONNAIRES RETURN

Mesdames Lloyd Harshey and Jim Michelet returned Friday night from a week's tour of the state on official business for the American Legion. They left Hagerman on Sunday, June 12 for Magdalena where they had a district meeting. Monday they motored to Reserve for another meeting. They also attended a luncheon while there. Monday night was spent in Silver City. Tuesday they covered the Lordsburg and Las Cruces territories. They were guests at a big banquet in Las Cruces that evening. Wednesday they went on to Mt Springs. They visited the Carrie Tingley hospital, and saw Reas Lathrop, who is there for treatment. Wednesday night was spent in Carrizozo. On Thursday they went to Capitan and to Ruidoso. There was a picnic for them in Ruidoso. Messrs. Lloyd Harshey and Jim Michelet met them in Ruidoso and accompanied them to Tularoso on Friday where there was a district meeting. Friday evening the group motored out to the white sands for a steak fry. They returned home late Friday night.

Social Security forms and systems—The Messenger.

An automobile Grease Job

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ONE DAY SPECIAL SATURDAY ONLY

Bath Mats

Extra Weight

Fine heavy double thread Turkish Bath Mats—colors, orchid, yellow and green that add that touch of color—generous size—21x32

41c each

Percalé

Fast colors, 36 inch wide

10c yd.

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For Summer Drapes

Beautiful patterns—colors, blue, green, brown and rust—36 inches wide

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Mattress Ticking

6 oz., very best, stripes

13c yd.

Over-buy of Ladies "Woodbury Sets"

Ideal for Summer Vacations or Trips

Contains . . . .

- Bottle—Almond-Rose Cream, Jar—Cold Cream, Box—Germ Free Face Powder, Bar—Facial Soap

69c Set

LADIES SHOES

Whites

All this season's newest white shoes, \$6.50 and \$6.75 values, including Red Cross, Johansen and Flex-Eze. Those shoes you have admired at a price you can't resist.

Now \$4.75 pair

"Enna Jettick" Whites

Think of it! this famous shoe now

1/2 Price

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Those so popular Kitty Fisher Dresses, sheers, Linens, Prints, Swiss and gingham. Sizes 9 to 17, regular \$3.95—

Now 98c each

"Red Cross"

In blue, copper, black and brown—all good styles from our regular stock

Now \$4.45 pair

"Rhythm Step"

in Brown, Black and Blue kid

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Men's Regular Pants and Slacks

\$1.50 to \$2.25

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Regular \$1.95 now

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