

Many Hagerman Young People To Attend College

Hagerman youth began its annual trek to halls of higher learning the other day, and soon campus life will be a gay medley of color, with hordes of serious young faces, intent upon the ambitious roads of life. In this caravan of climbing, happy youth, Hagerman has proudly sent her share.

Local Man On State GPA Board

Dr. M. F. Smith of Raton was elected president, and Santa Fe named as the next convention city in the closing session of the Game Protective Association at Raton Monday.

Armistice Halts Battle Around A Spanish City

An unofficial armistice abruptly halted the fighting on the besieged government city of San Sebastian last night while occupants of the government capital of Madrid felt the pinch of food shortage.

Accident Toll Week-End 287

Accidents took at least 287 lives in the United States over the three-day Labor Day week-end, including ten joy riders who died Saturday night in a flaming airplane in Alleghany county, Pennsylvania.

Second Annual Hagerman Fair On October 2

Three weeks from Friday (tomorrow) on October 2nd, Hagerman will open her second annual community fair.

Drouth Damage Causes Big Hike In Cotton Price

Government Estimate On Tuesday 1,360,000 Bales Below That of Month Ago; Sharp Reduction Cause.

WASHINGTON—Drouth damage to this year's cotton crop, reflected in an official government estimate of an 11,121,000 bale production Tuesday-sent prices for the south's staple soaring.

Child Drowns In Irrigation Ditch Near Otis Sunday

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon in the Carlsbad Methodist church for Betty Lou Martin, 3-years-old, who drowned Sunday while playing with her small cousin at her Otis home.

Valley Farmers To Benefit From New Cotton Price

Pecos valley cotton growers will benefit approximately \$150,000 or better if the price remains about the same as quoted after the government forecast released Tuesday.

KANSAS CITY LIVESTOCK

KANSAS CITY—Hogs 3,000; mostly 10-20 lower; some bids off more; top 11.10; desirable 180-270 lbs. 10.80-11.05; heavier weights scarce, better 140-170 lbs. 9.25-10.75; pigs 8.50-9.25; few 9.40; stock pigs 25 or more higher, 7.50 down.

Oil Allowable Is Boosted 1,500 Barrels In N. M.

The new Mexico oil allowable for the first half of September was increased 1,500 barrels daily over the last half of August for a total of 79,500 barrels daily, it was learned here recently.

RAINS DAMAGE HIGHWAYS

Heavy rains which fell in the vicinity of Elk and above Sunday damaged highway 83, according to reports and held up traffic for several hours.

TALMAGE DEFEATED

Apparently snowed under in Tuesday's race for the democratic senatorial nomination in Georgia, Governor Eugene Talmage, critic of the New Deal, reserved comment while his opponent, Senator Richard B. Russell, Jr., jubilantly claimed victory.

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. McGinnis of Ft. Stockton are here for a two weeks stay.

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brinnistool of Carlsbad are here for a two weeks visit with friends.

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Fletcher returned home Sunday after a week's visit in Roswell.

LOCALS

Miss Mildred Christensen and Mrs. A. L. Van Arsdol attended the show in Roswell last Friday night.

JUST KIDS—The Call of The Game. By Ad Carter



LOCALS

Mrs. Georgia Kerwin left Friday morning for Bisbee, Arizona, where she has accepted her old position at the jewelry store.

LOCALS

Mrs. Richmond Hams and Mrs. Frankie Davis took Harold Hams, Jr., and Royce Turnbow to Roswell Tuesday and Harold left from there for the Texas Tech.

LOCALS

Members of the Rifle club announce that Wm. Cullender of Roswell plans to be present at the range next Sunday morning, and urge that all members be present.

LOCALS

Members of the Rifle club announce that Wm. Cullender of Roswell plans to be present at the range next Sunday morning, and urge that all members be present.

LOCALS

Members of the Rifle club announce that Wm. Cullender of Roswell plans to be present at the range next Sunday morning, and urge that all members be present.

LOCALS

Members of the Rifle club announce that Wm. Cullender of Roswell plans to be present at the range next Sunday morning, and urge that all members be present.

LOCALS

Members of the Rifle club announce that Wm. Cullender of Roswell plans to be present at the range next Sunday morning, and urge that all members be present.

LOCALS

Members of the Rifle club announce that Wm. Cullender of Roswell plans to be present at the range next Sunday morning, and urge that all members be present.

Members of the Rifle club announce that Wm. Cullender of Roswell plans to be present at the range next Sunday morning, and urge that all members be present.

Unconfessed



By Mary Hastings Bradley
WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Well, she can't get away," said Donahay comfortably, shifting his cigar. "Better take a look round and see if there's anything missing."

Harriden's grip fell reluctantly from my arm.

He then walked with slow step to the closet and looked within to see if the jewel box was safe. I saw him bring it out, try the clasp. It was still locked. There are no words for the agony I felt. The sick mortification. Caught in my own folly.

Then he came back and looked into the open dressing case and a sudden thought seemed to strike him. I saw his fingers move over the lining of the case as I had seen them move before. Then his face turned a dark, hideous red.

He whirled about and stood over me, thrusting that swarthy, lowering face into my own.

"So that's it, is it?" he said. His voice was terrible. "You give them back—do you hear?"

"Is the key gone?" Donahay was asking, still thinking of the jewel case. "Lost anything?"

"Papers," Harriden ground out. She took them. . . Inspector, she's got a lot of papers on her. Search her, I tell you. Get them back at once."

"I haven't any papers," I said, with sincere thanksgiving that I hadn't. "Search me, if you like," and I made a wide gesture with one arm. I let the cat go and heard them putting it out.

Then the meaning of it all came to me. The letters had been hidden there, as I surmised—now they were gone. The door had been ajar—he said he had shut it, and I had heard it slam as he and Mitchell had walked off. Some one had come in—Deck had come in and taken the letters.

That was the explanation, I realized belatedly, of Deck's scene downstairs with Letty Van Alstyn—he had been urging her to get Harriden downstairs, knowing she would be only too glad to do it for the sake of her own desire to be with him.

And I had never guessed, never suspected. . . Who hadn't rushed up to me and told me he was safe? But there had not been time; he had been pressed to dispose of them of course. And then I had blundered into the room and tried to save him.

In that moment I saw him, appearing suddenly at the crowded doorway, staring surprisedly at me over the crowd. I was afraid he would blurt out something incriminating himself in order to clear me. I didn't want him telling Harriden to go to the devil, that he had taken him own letters and destroyed them—the scandal would be ineffaceable.

I spoke out quickly, "I came in the room after the cut, Mr. Harriden. I knew you did not want it to run in. And I was just going out when you came and found me—I was just passing the table where this case happened to be."

"You were looking through that case!" The cover was open, you little crook—you'd got those letters out. . . I tell you, Inspector, I want her searched."

At that moment a hand slid through my arm and Monty Mitchell was by my side. He was no taller than I, but he seemed a very tower of strength. I felt courage flowing into me through that friendly touch.

"You've gone crazy again, Dan," he said curtly. "You've been having too many drinks with Letty. You heard Miss Seton say she came in after the cat. She is not interested in your letters."

"You mind your business," Harriden retorted. "What's Miss Seton to you?"

"As it happens, we are engaged," said Monty Mitchell. "That's what she is to me."

An electric shock seemed to run through that room, but no one there was more completely astonished than I was myself. Involuntarily I looked about at him, and he gave me back a funny twinkle, his fingers squeezing my arm. I thought what a comfort it would be to put my head down on his shoulder and sob out all my rage and disgust, but pride held my head high.

"That isn't true," I heard myself saying. "I don't need to take advantage of Mr. Mitchell's protection—of his wish to establish a position for me. I have one of my own. . . I have taken nothing of Mr. Harriden's."

"You're a liar!" said Harriden violently. "Damn you! I don't care whether you're Mitchell's fancy girl or not."

Mitchell struck him in the face. He leaped at him like a bull terrier at a mastiff. The blow caught Harriden unprepared, and he reeled, a hand at his chin, then, with a choking sound he lunged at his assailant.

With official agility Donahay's big body intervened; Keller and young Watkins sprang to hold Dan.

"Not here, Dan, not here—"

Keller's reminder had its weight. Harriden gave a queer look toward the bed, to that still, sheeted figure of his wife, and his arms fell. He drew a deep, convulsive breath.

He addressed Donahay. "Whoever this girl is, she took those papers. She is a thief and a blackmailer. If they aren't on her she has destroyed them. They were here when I left this room."

Involuntarily our heads turned to that fireplace but no flames danced there.

The sight of the andirons exploded something in my brain. It was as though some flash of lightning, the flash I had been waiting for, subconsciously, flung into indelible brilliance the way before by straining vision. I spoke out, throwing all caution to the winds.

"You'll find blood on one of those andirons, Mr. Inspector. On the left hand one. It is Mrs. Harriden's blood. . . It has been washed away, but it is still in the deep places. . . She was killed by falling on it, by being thrown back upon it."

In the stillness that descended on the room there was literally no sound.

Then a voice came, Harriden's voice, hoarse, hardly distinguishable. "If you know—that—you did it—you—"

"No, you," I said. "When you struck at her the second time. When you followed her away from the window. It was you who struck at her at the window," I went on. "You had come up early, though you denied this. Nobody remembered clearly enough to contradict you. You came to her room, you quarreled and then struck out at her. She fled backwards and you struck at her again. Perhaps you struck her down, perhaps she fell across the screen, knocking it over, and her head crashed on that andiron."

I wasn't looking at him. I was looking at that sharp-pointed andiron, watching what I saw there. "She came down with all her weight. You rushed to draw the curtains. You lifted her up, carried her into the closet. Perhaps you thought she was already dead. She died very soon, her blood on that closet door. . . You wiped off the andiron with your handkerchief, you wet the handkerchief and washed over the andiron but more blood than you knew had run into the deep grooves of its decorations. Then you washed the handkerchief and left it drying on the radiator."

I spoke as if I were seeing it. I was seeing it; everything that was hidden and strange was suddenly crystallized and sure.

"You were agast, but you concentrated on your danger," I said. You locked the closet and went in your room and dressed for dinner. Then you came back and rang for the maid. You stood at the door watching for her; you had darkened the room behind you. You told her not to disturb Mrs. Harriden."

"But she saw my wife on the bed. You've got her testimony to that!" Harriden's voice had loudened; belligerence rang out of it.

"People see what they expect to see," I said. "The room was darkened; you let her have a glance through the open door, then you closed it and went down to dinner."

No one spoke then. No one moved.

"But you kept worrying about that body in the closet. Perhaps you hadn't taken the diamonds then—perhaps you had, but you realized you hadn't made it look enough like a robbery, like an assault from outside. You began seeing the situation. You thought of opening the window. So you went upstairs, half-way through dinner, and when you were opening the window, you realized you could make it look like suicide. So you took your wife out of the closet and thrust her out, down into the shrubbery. Perhaps you had seen the blood on the door—"

I stopped. I had a queer feeling that I was wrong. I said, "I think you hadn't seen it—but you thought it wise to lock that closet till you could look it over, later. You locked it and came down again to dinner."

"You were thinking you could make it seem either accident or suicide and after dinner you asked

the princess to go up—you talked of a row between you, of her overwrought state of mind, of her hysterical threats. You created the impression of a neurotic, irresponsible woman, ready for any rashness. . . You didn't want that closet opened. When Mrs. Keller had the housekeeper unlock it, you were quick to enter. You said there was nothing there. Then they found the blood. You realized you had to make it look like robbery."

My voice grew slower, raggeder. "I don't know when you picked up the diamonds—perhaps at the beginning when you meant to make it seem the work of an outside thief. After you decided upon suicide you didn't speak of their disappearance. But when you saw it had to seem robbery, then you thought of them again."

It seemed to me that I had been talking forever in that world of shadows. Not a word now out of Harriden. Not a sign from him except that immobile attention.

"I don't know now why you pinned that chain in my dress that night," I said, and my voice shook over that. "You were furious at me because I had told of the scene at the window. . . but you were hating Alan Deck even more."

"Perhaps you saved out the big pendant intentionally for the first for him," I said. "A man might have hidden a single stone. . . Your chance came when you found his case lying about. You stuffed the diamond under the cigarettes, but you couldn't get it back to him at once. You couldn't leave it out for him to find till all the outsiders were gone. Then you saw that he found it."

I stopped suddenly, utterly spent. I was trembling from head to foot; my blood felt like ice in my veins.

"Are we crazy—to listen to this pack of lies?" Harriden demanded. His brusque tone seemed to sweep



"Are We Crazy—to Listen to This Pack of Lies?"

away my words like a house of cards. "Donahay—I want this girl arrested."

I felt a terrible despair. No one would believe. I had no shred of proof. Nothing but that andiron—and the blood on it could not speak. Nor could the dead under the sheet.

Mitchell's voice came suddenly. "Not so fast, Harriden. . . Donahay, you've heard this story. I can supply a few details. That handkerchief was dried on the radiator in Mr. Harriden's own bathroom."

Harriden's voice rumbled out: "That's another lie! You were listening to that fool Anson!"

The name fell like a bolt upon me. I had literally forgotten Anson in my absorption in this first tragedy. Now his words, and their implication, was a shock galvanizing me to life again.

"No lie," Mitchell came back and his voice was clear-cut, authoritative—his courtroom voice. "The rust spots on that handkerchief correspond exactly to the places where the paint has been flaked off that particular radiator—and on no other in the house. That evidence is conclusive."

Mitchell stepped forward, confronting Harriden.

"The first death was accidental, Dan. Pity you tried to camouflage it—to incriminate others. . . Anson was murder."

"Anson?" he growled. "I never saw Anson."

"Oh, yes you did," I flung out. "When she brought the fresh towels to your bathroom. . . You were in your room or in this one all that part of the morning. That hour when Anson had been killed."

I remembered his testimony. That he had heard no noise in Rancini's room. "And if I had, I wouldn't have cared." And I held fast to my little thread of a clue—my clue that I thought had gone astray, that had puzzled me so.

I rushed on. "When I saw her in the hall that morning she had her arms full of towels. Lavender for the prince's room, pink for these two. She carried them all into Rancini's room, and when she came out she had forgotten the pink ones—she told me she had to go back for them. I saw her go in. Afterwards I went to look for those towels. I thought—"

Apologetically my glance sought the prince. He was standing a short

Minnesota Farmers Fighting Forest



Farmers are shown fighting a fire swept over hundreds of acres near Marquette. Sprayers were used to prevent the flames from sweeping across meadows and stubble fields near farm homes in the area, in which fifty farmers were burned out.

WINS HERO MEDAL



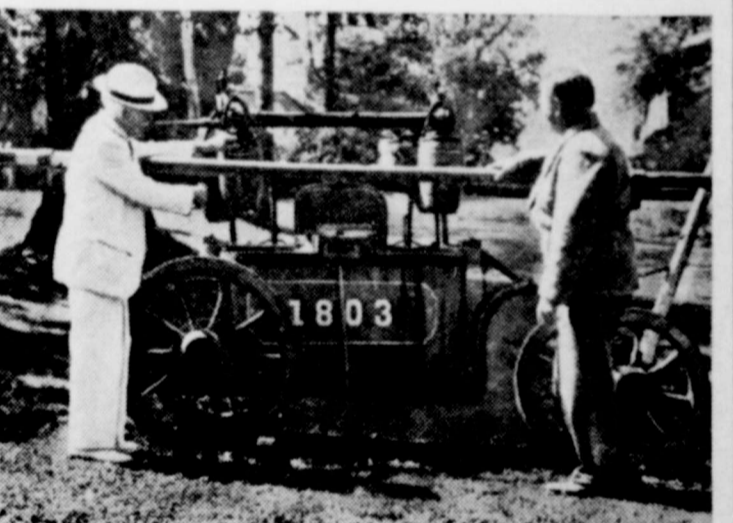
Clara Katherine Van Horn, twelve, of White Cottage, Ohio, who was awarded the annual gold medal by the Army and Navy Legion of Honor which awards the medal to the American boy or girl who performs the most heroic act during the year. Last winter Miss Van Horn saved two boys who were coasting into the path of an approaching express train by throwing herself under their sled.

Jim Selected the Cow



Jim Bottomley, first baseman of the St. Louis Browns milks "Fielder's Choice," which was given him by presentation ceremonies on "Jim Bottomley Day" at Sports in St. Louis. The cow was Bottomley's own choice as a gift.

Wiscasset's Ancient Fire Engine



One of the oldest fire engines in the United States is this one exhibited during the recent "open house" day at Wiscasset, Maine. Equipment for the fireman who manned the engine included "two leather buckets, two cotton bags, and a bed key." The latter article was used to dismantle old-fashioned beds so that they could be removed from the premises. The bags were used to hold small articles picked up in the burning house.

BROADCAST



Because of the unusual interest in the Presidential campaign, P. W. Litchfield, of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, has completed a broadcast of three times the result of the Literary & Dental poll.

Tin Can Tourists of World Hold Convention



The Tin Can Tourists of the World, folks who have put wheels under parlor, bedroom and bath, 2,000 strong for their summer conclave at the Erie County fair grounds, Sandusky, Ohio. From all ways and byways of the North American continent, they poured into the fairgrounds.

Messenger Readers Get Chance To Vote In A Nation-Wide Presidential Poll

Our Paper Among National Group Conducting Straw Vote

Town and Rural America Sentiment Is Being Recorded by Democratic, Republican and Independent Newspapers In All Parts of the Country

Write and Mail Straw-Ballot Below

of the presidential candidate in the national election this year is going to carry New Mexico, county, and Hagerman? State Engineer will get the important small-town straw vote? Which candidate those votes in the majority throughout the nation? are questions, the answers will no doubt play an important part in the final national election next November. Upon the part of the small-town and rural voters may rest the ball of power to swing the election of the successful candidate.

Let's get the ball rolling here in Hagerman by clipping out the ballot below, voting it and sending it to this office at once.

Which of the presidential candidates is going to get an early lead in the first votes cast in Hagerman?

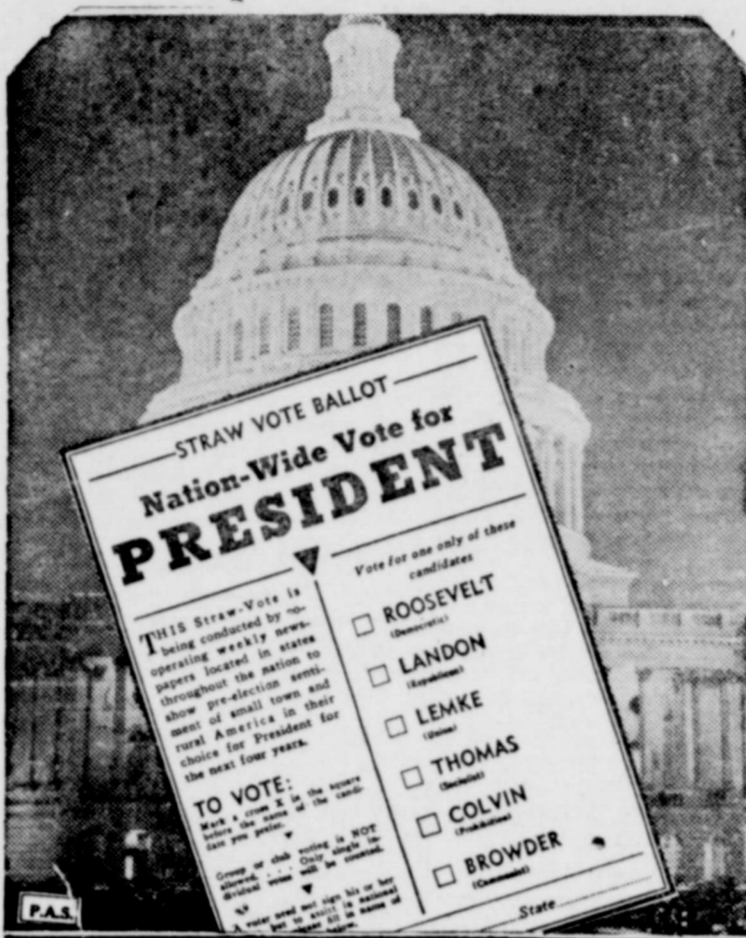
First returns here should be mighty interesting. You'd better vote for your presidential choice right now.

Contract for erection of a new \$185,000 court house for Lea county to be located in Lovington was let late Friday afternoon by the board of commissioners after Judge James B. McGhee dissolved the temporary injunction which had operated to prevent the commissioners from letting the contract until a hearing could be had Friday.

In his findings Judge McGhee set forth that the county board had \$54,401.65 in the general court house fund; \$887.65 in the court house repair fund; \$85,000 due from a five-mill tax levy for 1936; \$8,700 to be collected shortly in production taxes; \$14,000 which the treasurer has and which he was instructed might be placed in the court house fund; \$46,000 in the general purpose fund and an undetermined amount from taxes which will arise from the valuation of oil field equipment which is to be placed on the tax roll as the result of a suit prosecuted recently.

After adjournment of court the commissioners met and decided to let a contract and the Moss Contracting Company of Lubbock being the low bidder with a \$185,000 bid received the contract.

How Will Small Town and Rural America Vote?



Republicans Hit State Politics

Two republican candidates, Judge M. A. Otero, candidate for the United States senate, and Dr. H. L. Kent, candidate for land commissioner, closed a three-day tour of the Pecos valley with a speaking at Carlsbad Saturday night. The speakers spent Friday in north Eddy county, addressing the voters at Hope in the afternoon and the voters here Friday night at the Central school auditorium. The speakers will wind up a swing thru eastern New Mexico with a speaking engagement at Clovis on the 11th.

Speaking before about 100 voters at the Central auditorium here Judge Otero asserted one factor in restoring economic balance and permanent recovery in America rests entirely with putting an end to the gutting of American markets with foreign products. He said the reciprocal trade agreements and loose tariff policies of the new deal has been one of the worst hindrances to the return of normalcy in the United States.

"The cattleman reduces his herd in accordance with the brain-trusters theory, then goes to the grocery store and buys canned beef from Argentina. Whether on hoof or in the can, American beef has the first right in America," he said.

Dr. Kent spoke briefly on his plans for the operation of the state land office, in the event of his election, saying that he believed in the adequate, intelligent development of the resources of New Mexico, particularly on state lands; a development consistent with retaining for our children and their children their just heritage in those resources.

At Carlsbad, Otero centered his attack on the present set-up in New Mexico, where he said the meanest kind of politics is played.

—Artesia Advocate

A Toast

Some folks drink to happy days,
Some say "Well here's a go"
Some toast a wife or sweetheart—
Recite a verse they know.
These toasts in every country
And tongue are much the same.
To me there's one that sweeter—
A toast without a name.

It's one that brings a memory
Of someone far away.
With more in what we're thinking
Than in the words we say,
To all our thoughts are sacred,
None ask us to explain,
Friends know that we are living
Some happy day again.

I hear the clinking glasses,
In fancy church bells ring.
There's flowers and happy faces,
A choir begins to sing.
Again the scene is changing—
Each flower a broken stem.
Again an organ's playing—
A haunting requiem.

Another shot of whiskey—
The mist is in my eyes.
My vagrant thoughts are painting
A face that never dies.
My canvas just a heart string.
My brush a tear or two.
My colors just emotion—
The picture dear, is you.

So drink a toast in reverence,
To those who are not here.
To friends among the absent,
Though somehow very near.
In silent meditation
Now raise your glasses high.
We lose our wives and sweethearts,
But friendships never die.

Judge: "Are you positive the prisoner was drunk?"
Officer: "Well your honor, I saw him put a penny in a patrol box and then he looked up at the City Hall clock and roared, 'Gosh, I've lost fourteen pounds!'"

Each of the Dionne quintuplets has \$24,000 in her own right.

Cactus Jack Comes Home



With cigar burning furiously and in a jovial mood, John Nance Garner, Vice-President of the United States, is pictured here as he and members of his party made their first visit to the Texas Centennial Exposition, shortly before the Vice-President was to speak in the Cotton Bowl. The Vice-President stopped his car near a lagoon opposite the Ford building, but refused to pose for photographs from a boat with a fishing pole in his hands.

No Sour Looks For Sour Milk Dishes!

Don't be sorry if it's sour—that bottle of cream, that bowl of milk. Sweet to taste are the things made with these delectable dairy products that have "soured on the world!"

Count it no catastrophe but a stroke of luck when you find yourself with a supply on your hands. If you doubt it, ask those Dutch cooks who turn out "sweet-sour" dishes; ask the country dweller who makes sour cakes, cookies and muffins with sour milk; consult the southerners who are famous for their buttermilk and sour milk biscuits; and ask your family what they think when they bite into one of your masterpieces! They'll agree that "every little piece has a flavor all its own."

Here's the Rule

To use sour milk or sour cream in place of sweet milk in a recipe, use a half teaspoon of baking soda to each cup of sour milk or cream, and cut down the baking powder by one and one-half teaspoons. When cream is used, you should take into account your shortening, too, since cream is rich in its own right. One cup of thin cream, for instance, will replace about five-sixths cup of milk and one-sixth cup of fat; one-third cup of thick cream replaces two-thirds cup of milk and one-third cup of fat.

You can use these recipes when milk has soured by accident. Or you can sour it yourself (not with sour looks but by design) by adding 1 tablespoon of vinegar to each cup of fresh sweet milk.

But try these recipes for a sweet outlook on meal time!

Sour Cream Dressing
1 teaspoon dry mustard
Cayenne
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
2 egg yolks
1 cup sour cream
2 tablespoons vinegar
Combine and blend dry ingredients and egg yolks in upper part of double boiler. Gradually add sour cream and cook over hot water, stirring constantly, until thick—about 7 minutes. Remove from fire, cool, and add vinegar slowly. Chill.

Banana Bread
2 cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon soda
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/3 cup shortening
2/3 cup sugar
2 eggs, well beaten
1 cup mashed banana (approximately 3 bananas)
1/4 cup sour milk
Mix and sift together the flour, soda and salt. Cream shortening, add sugar gradually and cream well. Add eggs and mix thoroughly. To this mixture add sifted dry ingredients alternately with mashed banana and sour milk. Stir thoroughly. Pour into well-greased bread pan and bake in a moderate oven (350° F.) for about 1 hour.

Rice Puffs
1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon ginger
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg
1/2 cup white karo
1/2 cup sour milk
1/2 cup melted butter
Mix and sift together all dry ingredients. Stir in unbeaten egg together with sour milk, karo and melted butter. Stir with spoon on bottom of dish until it makes a soft dough. Bake in muffin pans in hot oven (400° F.) for 20 minutes.

Sour Cream Ring
1 quart thick sour cream
3 tablespoons vinegar
3 tablespoons sugar
1 cucumber, diced
4 tablespoons chives, cut
2 tablespoons gelatine
1/2 cup cold water
1/2 cup boiling water
Soak gelatine in cold water, add boiling water, stir until dissolved. When cool add to cream whipped stiff, and the rest of the ingredients. Put in ring mold, chill. When hard, serve with fruit salad dressing.

At least three married men came back from the Centennial at Dallas disappointed because their wives would not let them see the apple dance. Why don't some of these men make the trip and give us the low down on this dance? Maybe more of us would go.

"Mamma, who becomes of a car when it gets too old to run?"
"Somebody sells it to your father."

Save After 7 and Every Sunday

Long Distance telephone rates are reduced every night after 7 and all day Sunday

THE MESSENGER

STRAW VOTE BALLOT

Nation-Wide Vote for PRESIDENT

Straw-Vote is conducted by co-operative weekly newspapers in states throughout the nation to determine the election sentiment of small town and rural America in their President for four years.

NOTE: X in the square name of the candidate.

Only single ballot will be counted.

Do not sign his or her name in national column. Fill in name of state, below.

Vote for one only of these candidates

ROOSEVELT (Democratic)

LONDON (Republican)

LEMKE (Union)

THOMAS (Socialist)

COLVIN (Prohibition)

BROWDER (Communist)

State.....

IT'S TRUE!

By Wiley Paaai

"THREE PAIS" - GALLEIA COOPER and RIN-TIN-TIN JR!

JACKIE COOPER CAN OPERATE ANY TYPE OF A MOTION PICTURE CAMERA, HAVING PICKED UP THE KNOWLEDGE FROM CAMERA-MEN ON HIS PICTURES!

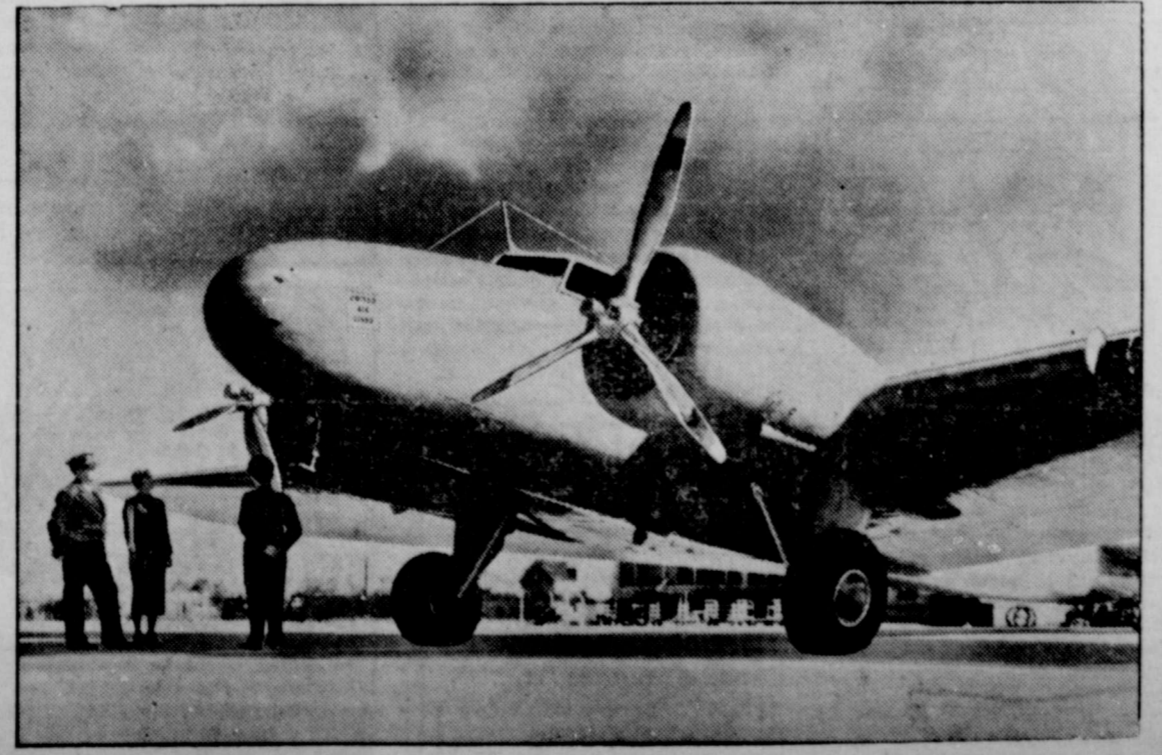
RIN-TIN-TIN JR. IS THE ONLY DOG OWNING A PERPETUAL TICKET ON AN AIR LINE!

HE IS ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS DOG STARS IN THE SCREEN INDUSTRY!

Jean HERSHOLT'S COLLECTION OF RARE FIRST EDITIONS IS ONE OF THE FINEST TO BE FOUND IN THE WEST!

LEO the Mym lion says: "I JACKIE COOPER HAS A COLLECTION OF 26 GUNS!"

Record Air Fuel Contract Signed



United Air Lines announces the largest contract for gasoline in the history of aviation. United has ordered a three years' supply of gasoline involving 27,000,000 gallons from the Standard Oil Company of California and the Standard Oil Companies of Indiana, New Jersey and Ohio. Here is shown one of United's three-mile-a-minute twin-engined transports, which burns 63 gallons of gasoline per hour and requires 1,000 gallons for an over-night coast-to-coast flight. (United Air Lines Photograph)

The HOME CIRCLE

INSTRUCTIVE, ENTERTAINING AND AMUSING READING FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY



FARMER BROWN'S BOY LOSES HIS TEMPER

IT WAS a long time since Farmer Brown's Boy had visited the Laughing Brook and the Smiling Pool, so of course he knew nothing about what had been going on there.



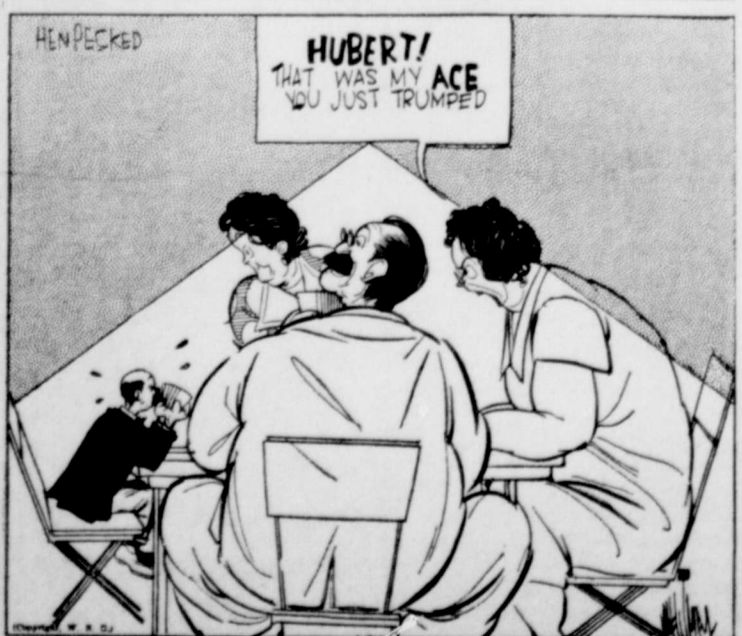
"I Guess You Are Pretty Nearly Ready for Cold Weather," Said He, trapper who had so nearly caught him that he actually suspected Farmer Brown's Boy.

Plaid Top-Coat



The back swing is important in this plaid top-coat of fleecy-like woolen in reddish brown and blue.

Love, Honor and Obey



nearly ready for cold weather," said he, just as if he were talking to Jerry. "I've brought a couple of carrots for you and I hope you will enjoy them. You'll find them over by that favorite old log of yours."

Farmer Brown's Boy pulled a couple of carrots from his pocket and walked over to the old log where Jerry had been caught in the trap by his tail.

He reached down and got hold of the chain of the trap and pulled it free from the log. Then he tossed it up on the bank and at once went over to another favorite feeding place of Jerry's.

Now Farmer Brown's Boy knew all about trapping, and what is more, he knew all about the ways of Jerry Muskrat. So he went from place to place where he thought traps might be set.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

Uncle Sam Gets More Territory



"No Man's Land," an area 30 by 70 miles, located in the Colorado Rockies, was found to have been omitted from all United States treaties covering the acquisition of territory and therefore was formally claimed and annexed at a ceremony which took place at Breckenridge, Colo.

PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a scorpion?" "Hot poker." © Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

THE DAILY ROUND

WHO treads a daily round may deem The daily round a grind. For so the task will always seem, The task however kind.

This morning we our way shall wend To some familiar doc, Shall walk a street, and meet a friend.

Yet I have known of mortals who Had found, yet never found, The ease they dreamed, as I and you Dream now of limbs unbound— Who longed for something they could do.

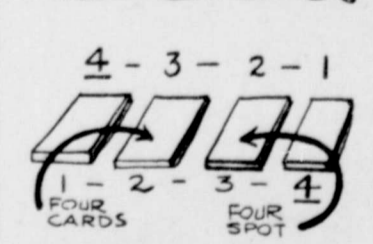
"Too Much Preaching"



Rev. Dr. Frederic S. Fleming, who urged a moratorium on preaching for one or two years in his annual statement as rector of Trinity parish, New York.

TRY THIS TRICK

You will choose four



MYSTERIOUS PREDICTION

ON a sheet of paper you write the words. "You will choose four" Place the paper on the table, folded so that no one can see what you have written.

Next lay four stacks of cards in a row. Ask a person to choose any stack. When he has done so, have him open the paper; then you prove that the stack he chose was "four."

Eve's Epigrams

Nothing is more painful than the bore who tries to force home pointed remarks

Cross Stitch Sampler



Pattern 1187

No matter what the Season—a sampler's always fun to do, especially when it offers as colorful a picture, as quaint a verse, as this. You'll find it a grand way to use up scraps of cotton or silk floss, and a design that works up in no time, for the background is plain.

Pattern 1187 comes to you with a transfer pattern of a sampler

Foreign Words and Phrases

Bordereaux. (F.) A marginal note; a memorandum. Chef-d'oeuvre. (F.) A masterpiece. De nihilo nihil fit. (L.) Nothing comes from nothing.

12 1/4 by 15 1/4 inches; color suggestions; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used. Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Ferry on Wheels

One of the strangest ferries in the world is that which runs between Bigbury, Devon, and Burgh Island, a quarter of a mile off the mainland. The ferry looks like the skeleton of an omnibus perched on high stilts.

This contraption cannot float, and the wheels run along the sea bed for the entire distance. It has been very carefully designed, however, for the deck on which the passengers stand is sufficiently raised to keep them dry during the highest tide.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

Easing Off Jars

Politeness is the art of easing off the jars and saving so many collisions in thought and action. —Van Amburgh.

Black Leaf 40 advertisement with image of a rooster.

Dependable Medical advertisement.

Female advertisement.

Teaspoon advertisement.

Wealth advertisement.

Firestone Standard advertisement with large tire image.

Firestone advertisement with price list and product images.

Vertical sidebar of various small advertisements.

Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

Italian Takes Part in War Dance

Italy has taken part in the war dance, following the Italian army maneuver. At Avellino, the Italian army maneuver was announced to a cheering throng of 40,000 soldiers. The premier declared that Italy is in the throes of an irresistible armament race and Italy will reject the idea of eternal peace, which he said is "foreign to the Italian temperament."

Secretary Hull told the armed forces are more efficient than ever as a consequence of the Ethiopian campaign and that the 50,000 men engaged in the maneuvers are but a small fraction of the country's actual war strength. "We must be always strong," he said, "because we must be strong to meet any eventuality and look into the eye whatever may come."

Ruth Owen Resigns as Minister to Denmark

MRS. RUTH BRYAN OWEN, now the wife of Capt. Boerge Rohde of the Danish king's royal life guards, has resigned as American minister to Denmark in order to be free to campaign as a private citizen for the re-election of President Roosevelt, and the President has accepted her resignation. This was done in an exchange of telegrams, that from Mr. Roosevelt saying: "While I am very loath to have you discontinue the very fine services you have been rendering as United States minister to Denmark, I appreciate your reasons for wanting to resign and the motives that prompt you. I therefore reluctantly accept your resignation."

President Roosevelt's Trip to the Drouth Area

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S special train made a quick run to Bismarck, N. D., and the special committee on the drouth, headed by Morris L. Cooke, reported to him on the inspection of the afflicted area. The President then took an automobile tour through the countryside to see for himself some of the effects of the long dry spell. He conferred with Acting Governor Welford and Senators Nye and Frazier of North Dakota and Acting Governor Holt and Senators Wheeler and Murray of Montana. Next day Mr. Roosevelt's train carried him down to Pierre, S. D., and thence into other drouth stricken states.

Farmers' July Income Best Since 1929

PERHAPS the farmers of America don't realize it, but during July they enjoyed the largest cash income they have had since 1929. Figures given out by the Department of Agriculture show the sales of farm products brought them \$711,000,000 against \$582,000,000 in June and only \$451,000,000 in July, 1935.

To their income from sales, the farmers added \$24,000,000 in various forms of government benefits, bringing the total cash at their disposal to \$735,000,000. The rental and other benefits totaled \$57,000,000 in June and \$19,000,000 in July, 1935.

"The sharp increase in cash farm income in July was mainly due to the pronounced gain in income from grains, chiefly wheat," the report said. "Receipts of wheat in the principal markets in July were the fourth largest for the month on record, despite the relatively small supplies on farms this year."

"Prices of meat animals in July, while averaging slightly lower than in June, were nevertheless higher than in July, 1935, so that income from meat animals was considerably higher than a year ago. Cash income from dairy products increased more than seasonally."

Death of George H. Dern, Secretary of War

SECRETARY OF WAR GEORGE H. DERN died in Walter Reed hospital, Washington, of heart disease and other complications resulting from influenza. He had been ill since last spring but part of the time had insisted on attending to his official duties, keeping this up even from his sick bed. Mr. Dern, who was sixty-four years old, was formerly a brilliant mining engineer and was the second non-Mormon to be elected governor of Utah.

Funeral services for Mr. Dern were held in Washington, with many high federal and army officials and private citizens in attendance. The body was then taken to Salt Lake City on a special train aboard which were Mrs. Dern, her three sons and two daughters, and a cabinet delegation, including Secretary of Commerce Roper, Acting Secretary of War Woodring, Attorney General Cummings, Acting Secretary of Navy Standley and Acting Secretary of Labor McGrady. Gen. Malin Craig, army chief of staff, headed a delegation of the army high command. At Salt Lake City final rites were held in the great Mormon tabernacle with President Roosevelt attending.

Stalin Warns Red Army That War Is Near

REICHSFUHRER HITLER has injected a little more ginger into the international armament race by suddenly announcing that the terms for compulsory military service for Germans was doubled—two years instead of one. As matters are just now in Europe, this appeared to be aimed directly against Soviet Russia, and if the London newspapers are to be believed, Dictator Stalin recognizes this and reacts as might be expected. The London Evening News and Daily Mail both assert that Stalin, in a secret radio address to the red army, said:

"Comrades of the red forces: We are on the very eve of momentous events. At any moment now you may be called upon to lay down your lives for the defense of the proletarian birthland."

"This is the moment you have been anticipating, and now your birthland is expecting you to do the duty you have so eagerly awaited."

"I have no doubts about you, and I am convinced you have no doubts about us, your leaders."

"Our enemies are getting into position. So be ready. The enemies are on the frontiers of our great land. Keep watch."

"Everything money could buy, everything the genius of man could invent and everything the loving labor of the workers could make have been given into your hands for the defense and glory of the Soviet land."

Secretary Ickes' Stepson Commits Suicide

WILLMARTH ICKES, stepson of Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes, shot himself to death in the Ickes home at Winnetka, Ill. He was thirty-seven years old, married and the father of three children. The suicide, on the anniversary of his mother's death in an automobile accident, was attributed to despondency over illness. The young man had just been informed by a physician that he had tuberculosis. Secretary Ickes, informed of the tragedy, went to Chicago at once by airplane.



Tales and Traditions from American Political History

FRANK E. HAGEN and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

BY ONE VOTE

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES of Ohio, nineteenth President of the United States, can be designated "the man who was elected by a single vote."

His contest with Samuel J. Tilden of New York, the Democratic nominee, threatened for a time in 1876 and early 1877 to bring about a resumption of the Civil war. Perhaps it explains in some measure the bitterness of battles today between the Republican and Democratic parties.

Hayes faced the disadvantage of running in the wake of the eight years of the Grant administrations, followed as they were by sensational accusations of financial fraud. There was little to choose between the abilities of the candidates and when first returns were in, Tilden was acclaimed in the press as winner.

The election had been bitter. Intimidations of those days, what we know as sluggings now, had figured. Perhaps they were the tip-off on what was to follow.

Shortly after election day, it was revealed that Tilden's managers were uncertain as to the results their party had achieved in Florida, South Carolina and Louisiana. Normally Democratic, these states still were in the hands of carpet-bagger government.

Tilden had 184 electoral votes and the ballots of any of the three states named would have elected him. Hayes, with 166, needed all of them to have one more electoral vote than Tilden. In Louisiana, the canvassing board threw out 13,250 Democratic votes and gave the state to Hayes. Republicans asserted their candidate had won in both South Carolina and Florida. But Democrats of the three states returned votes for Tilden.

To make the situation a typical American scene, congress was divided, one branch being Democrat, the other Republican.

It was decided finally to appoint five congressmen from each party and five judges of the Supreme court to make the decision as to which set of returns from the disputed states should be accepted.

The election of Hayes was assured by the vote of Justice Bradley, whose participations gave the deliberative body a margin of eight Republicans to seven Democrats. And congress approved these momentous findings just in time to enable Rutherford B. Hayes to take the oath of the highest office in the gift of the American "peepul."

NAMING A PARTY

IRONICALLY enough, the names of the two principal political parties once were combined as Democratic Republicans, a group of which the standard bearer was Thomas Jefferson, referred to perhaps often than any other leader when Democrats trace their political origin.

Under Jackson the party name was shortened to Democrat, which it continues to bear.

Republicans emerged as a separate party as early as 1854, although its first nominating convention was held two years later. Up at Ripon, Wis., in a corner of the campus of Ripon college, stands the Ripon Congregational church, scene of the first Republican meeting.

The Ripon meeting had been called by Major Alvan E. Bovay, a Whig lawyer, who generally receives credit for suggesting the name under which a major political body was to function.

He had passed on his idea to Horace Greeley who later advocated the name Republican at a convention in Jackson, Mich.

Although Ripon had a voting list that hardly exceeded 100 in those days of exclusively male suffrage, more than half of them attended Bovay's first gathering. The impulse which brought them together was the conviction that the slavery question was coming rapidly to a head and that those who opposed the practice must unite in a new group, regardless of geographical lines.

Northern states naturally proved the most fertile ground for spreading the new doctrine. Before the party's first national convention, which was held in Philadelphia on the anniversary of Bunker Hill—June 17, 1856—a firm "toehold" had been secured by senatorial representation at Washington.

History fails to record what part, if any, Major Bovay played in the Philadelphia meeting. The delegates were unanimously in favor of nominating John C. Fremont and he was selected as presidential candidate on the first ballot.

Another Republican attended, however. He was the gangling Illinois rail-splitter, Abe Lincoln, and some of his colleagues had the temerity to advance his name as a candidate for vice-president. "Honest Abe" lost the nomination but four years later he was too emerge with the party's first success in a national political contest.

A Good Education

Frock With New Features



1928-B

So you like this number! Lovely, isn't it? Boasting the very newest in sleeves and smart styling, it is just the frock to occupy the leading role in your wardrobe for weeks and months ahead. What's more, you can make it quickly and inexpensively.

Note the choice of short or long sleeves, the peaked front, the clever collar, the lovely pockets—there is a perfect symmetry of design and a simplicity of line which makes it a favorite from the bell! Fashioned of a printed silk, crepe, or cotton, you can achieve enviable distinction in this smart model, a frock suitable for almost

any daytime occasion and the sort to give you the ultimate in satisfaction.

Make it yourself, sending today for Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1928-B designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 requires just 4 yards of 39-inch fabric, with short sleeves. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Fall Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Do not uncover a steamed pudding for the first half hour of cooking.

Tarnish can be removed from brass articles with a mixture of lemon juice and wood ashes.

Leftover juices if boiled and used instead of water to dissolve gelatin will give gelatin a richer flavor.

To prevent the juice in fruit tart boiling over, mix a little corn-starch with the sugar before adding it to tart filling.

After bottles have been washed with soap and water they can be further cleaned and sweetened by dropping small pieces of fresh lemon into each bottle half filled with water and shaking.

Green bananas may be ripened by placing in a paper bag and keeping in a dark closet for a few days.

To remove water spots from silk, dampen evenly and press material while still damp. This may be done by sponging carefully with clear water or by shaking it in the steam from a briskly boiling tea kettle until it is thoroughly damp.

© Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.

Precept and Imitation

It is by imitation, far more than by precept, that we learn anything; and what we learn thus, we acquire not only more effectually, but more pleasantly. This forms our manners, our opinions, our lives.—Burke.

NEW PRESSURE LAMP PROTECTS EYESIGHT

Provides 300 Candlepower "Live" Natural Brilliance For Only 1c a Night

A new mantle lamp that protects your sight with 300 candlepower "live," air-pressure light is bringing "eye-health" to thousands of homes, especially in rural communities. This lamp gives 5 times more light than any mantle lamp which has no provision for air pressure. Special laboratory tests

W. C. COLEMAN prove its brilliance is nearest like natural daylight. . . . kind to eyes! W. C. Coleman, pioneer inventor of gas-pressure appliances, has spent 36 years perfecting this lamp. It makes its own gas . . . burns kerosene or gasoline. It operates for only 1c a night! It is clean, safe, and is an ornament in any home.

Eyestrain is caused by poor and insufficient light, and often results in serious damage to the eyes. Now, nobody need take chances with their precious sight. This new Coleman Lamp is so inexpensive that no one can afford to be without it. It provides plenty of light for every home need . . . for reading, sewing, studying, playing.

Readers of this paper can get full details of this remarkable lamp, including illustrations of the many beautiful models, by simply sending a postcard to W. C. Coleman, Dept. WU-171, Wichita, Kansas.



W. C. COLEMAN

New PIPE Used STRUCTURAL STEEL

Sale or Rental
Pumps—Machinery—Rails—Boilers—Brick, etc.

SONKEN-GALAMBA CORP.
Kansas City Kansas

© Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.

SYLVIA CRACKS THE WHIP!

SID, I CAN STAND YOUR BAD TEMPER, BUT YOUR INDIGNATION AND LOSS OF SLEEP WILL MAKE YOU MISS THAT TRAPEZE SOME DAY - AND I'LL BE A WIDOW!!

YEAH? BUT WHY DID YOU HAVE TO TELL THAT ANIMAL TRAINER ALL ABOUT IT? WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF HIS?

HE'S NO ANIMAL TRAINER! WHY, IT TOOK THOSE LIONS THREE WEEKS TO TEACH HIM THE ACT!!

I WANTED SOME ADVICE ABOUT YOU! ONCE HE GOT NERVOUS AND JITTERY, JUST AS YOU ARE NOW, AND HE LOST CONTROL OF HIS LIONS!

YEAH, BUT HE GOT OUT ALIVE - WHICH PROVES THAT LIONS WON'T EAT HAM!

THE DOCTOR WHO DRESSED HIS TORN ARM SAID HE HAD COFFEE - NERVES - MADE HIM QUIT COFFEE AND SWITCH TO POSTUM!

THAT'S A LOT OF BUNK!

-AND NOW I SUPPOSE A LION WOULDN'T BITE HIM EVEN IF HE BIT IT FIRST!

IT'S NOT BUNK! YOU DO DRINK TOO MUCH COFFEE, -AND I'LL BET YOU'VE GOT COFFEE-NERVES! WHY DON'T YOU TRY POSTUM?

OH, ALL RIGHT. I WILL! IF YOU'LL KEEP QUIET ABOUT THAT ANIMAL TRAINER!

CURSES! I'M LICKED AGAIN!

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

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

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. WU 9-11-36
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

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

