PENASCO VALLEY NEWS AND HOPE PRESS

A Democratic Newspaper Published in the Interests of New Mexico, Eddy County and The Penasco Valley

VOL. 12, NO. 16

Hope, New Mexico, May 31, 1940

High Honers

Bill Ward Wins

Published Every Friday

Artesia Folks Make Retard **Dam Possible**

As our readers all know by this No. 8 \$4.17, Walter Coates \$200 time the \$10,000 for the Retard Dam Fund has been raised and tribution from the Town of Hope is on deposit in the First Nation was raised by assessing the citial Bank at Artesia. H. G. Watson, zens \$1.00 per water right. president of the bank, telegraphed tion, at Amarillo, that the money community. The balance was contributed by Carlsbad and Artesia friends of Hope. Following is a list of the \$10) contributors from these two places:

Eddy County officials who contributed to the \$100 donation were

Howell Gage Chas. Montgomery Dick Westaway R. N. Thomas Mrs. Rudy Wilcox **Troy Caviness** J. R. Atterbury Malco Rufineries, Inc. Dr. Pepper Bottling Co. Phillips 66 Artesia Auto Co. C. E. Mann Artesia Hotel Ocotillo Theater Artesia Abstract Co. Guy Chevrolet Co. Smoke House Artesia Alfalfa Growers Assn. H. D. Bunting J. C. Penny Co. E. B. Bullock The Artesia Advocate The Meyer Co. Peoples Mercantile Co. Artesia Farmesr Gin Co. Emery Carper McClay Furniture Store Artesia Chamber of Commerce Brainerd-Corbin Hardware Co. J. S. Ward **First National Bank** Batie's Grocery Tom Heflin E. N. Bigler L. P. Evans Store Stroup and Yates Oil Co. Joe Nunn

\$50, Frark Runyan \$100, Oliver M. Scoggins \$200. Scoggin Estate \$300, R. W. Seeley \$400, C. A Smith \$66 67, R. N. Teel \$50, H. Weddige \$100, Bert Weddige \$200, Buck Wilburn \$16.67, Bryant Williams \$1,200, Edgar Williams \$300, Joe Young \$200, Geo. Teel \$150, J. C. Ward \$200, School Dist. We might explain that the con-

Ralph R. Wills, state director of the Farm Security Administra- HOIIIS G. Watson had been raised. \$6,90 J was raised by the people of the Hope IS Friend of Hope

at College The Editor of the Penasco Valey News has received a letter from Mrs. J. Frank Potts, director of the Eastern New Mexico College in which she says:

"I thought you might be interested in knowing that one of your local gir's is making good in college. In fact, she is not only making good, but making good in a big way. I am referring to Miss Bill Ward, daughter of Mr. and



Mr. Hollis G. Watson, president Mrs. John Ward of Hope. Just of the First National Bank of recently Miss Ward has been ing rare books, steeped in the Country Club and Chamber of Artesia, took an active part in named the GIRL OF THE history of the southwest, able as Commerce. the raising of the \$10 000 needed MONTH for the month of May for the Hope Retard Dan. The at Woman's Hall, Eastern New Artesia Enterprise said, "When it Mexico College at Portales. This Mr. C. G. Prude impossible to raise sufficient money tee composed of both faculty and in Hope he (Mr. Watson) brought students, is only conferred upon a his influence to bear in Artesia girl who is outstanding in personand the very generous coopera- ality, leadership, scholarship and tion of Artesia merchants finally service. Because Miss Ward has made possible the success of the been on the Honor Roll both semesters she will be initiated in-Here is where the News report- to the SILVER KEY during comer gets a scoop on his friendly ri- mencement week. She is also a vals in Artesia, namely the Ad- member of the Sigma Iota Chi, vocate and the Enterprise. They the oldest sorority on the campus. mention the interest taken by This next year she will serve as Mr. Watson in the raising the worthy representative of the



CLINTON P. ANDERSON

States Coronado Exposition Com- present position.

the University of Michigan.

Exposition Commision since No-

Albuquerque, N. M., May 22, an organizer, executive and after-Clinton P. Anderson, 45 year old dinner speaker, his background managing director of the United fits him unusually well for his

mission, came to New Mexico in Shortly after his arrival in the 1917 from Mitchel', S. D., his state, Mr. Anderson became an birthplace. He was educated at officer of the New Mexico Loan Dakota Wesleyan University and and Mortgage Company. He has

headed his own general insurance Mr. Anderson has directed the agency since 1925 and has found activites of the U.S. Coronado time to be active in the affairs of vember, 1939. Fond of collect- the Albuquerque Little Theatre,

> the Peace at Hope for six years. He started in the cattle business in 1876 in Fayette County, Texas.

The citizens of Hope and comagain thank the above contri butors for their substantial assistand the Penasco valley a pros- near and a candidate for commisperous community once more.

The members of the Hope Water Users Association were from this district. He was elect asked to donate at the rate of ed by a 59 per cent vote (some \$100 per water right and the fol- say that he voted for his apponowing members donated the ent). He was commissioner for listed amounts:

Chas. Barley \$300. T. J. Berry for the construction of the Hope \$200, Sy Bunting \$700, John Pete | highway. He went into the bank-Cauhape \$400, R. H. Bynum \$100, ing business in Texas and Carls- left for Hot Springs for the week, Dick Carson \$200, Mrs. J. C. Cle- bad coming to Artesia right after end. ments, Sr., \$100, Anna H. Coffin President Roosevelt was elected \$50, Henry Coffin \$300, C. A. Cole and has been connected with the \$100, Floyd Cole \$50, W. P. Cox Artesia bank since that time. \$150, I. S. Cox \$150, Virgil Craig | Mr. Watson knows what the W. Newbill \$400, R. E. Robinson It may be that Mr. Watson has Hope community.

drive." money so that Hope would be Sigma Iota Chi to the Inter-Fraassured of a dam, well here is ternal ouncil of Greek letter orthe reason.

from Tennessee when a young and all the daily papers in this sioner was needed, Hollis Watson was persuaded to be a candidate

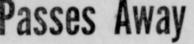
\$300, H. Crockett \$200, F. E. Fite Penasco valley can produce in \$200, W. V. Glasscock \$200, Town the way of crops when water is been waiting for just such an opof Hope \$150, Sam Hunter \$200, sufficient, he was a citizen of the portunity to arrive so that he W. M. Keller \$66.67, Lhadreth & Hope community when Hope could show that he still has a Ballard \$400, Earl Miller \$100, R. was a larger town than Artesia. warm spot in his heart for the

ganizations. Just recently her Hollis Watson came to Hope picture appeared in "The Chase"

munity join with the News and man and farmed for several years part of the country." The News southeast of Hope. Later he en- is glad to see a home girl making gaged in the sheep business in the good and is therefore giving this ance that will help make Hope Hope district. Election time drew news story front page position. We join with the rest of Miss Ward's friends with best wishes for her continued success in her college work.

> Mr. and Mrs. Bill Watts and family visited at the Wink Hardseveral years and was responsible in home Wednesday. Mrs. Wink Hardin and Mr. John Hardin returned home with them and all

> > Mrs. Wink Hardin and son Mr. John Hardin are spending several days at Hot Springs visiting relatives,



Claborne Gentry Prude, aged 85 years, passed away at the home of Mrs. Carl Lewis in Artesia, on Tuesday morning, May 28. Fun eral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Methodist church at Hope, with Rev. Allan Johnson, of Artesia, * officiating. Interment was in the West Cemetry.

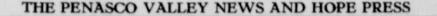
Mr. Prude was a member of the Methodist church, a Scottish Rite and Sammie Buckner of Alamo-Mason, 32nd degree Mason and a gordo, and Mrs. Pearl Charles, of Shriner. He had been Justice of Santa Fe.



In 1897 he located at the Bullis Springs ranch, 35 miles south of Hope, now owned by his sons. John and Litt, and a grandson, Johnny Prude.

He is survived by Mrs. Tillman Wayne, of Mesquite, Chester and John Stephens, of Tularosa, Tom Prude of San Pedro, Cal, Miss Madeline Prude, John and Litt Prude of Hope, N. M., and twenty six grand children and twenty-four

great grandchildren. Mr. Prude was step father of Calvin Buckner, of Hope, David



Lesson for June 2

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts se ected and copyrighted by Internationa council of Religious Education; used by

TESTING CONDUCT BY ITS

USEFULNESS

A Priciple of Temperate Living)

CUNDAY

perate living.

its effect on society.

acute comment when he said,

I'd advertise beer as a food,

whisky as the promoter of the

abundant life, and cocktails as

the badge of social correctness.

They say that if you repeat any

"IF I WERE A LIAR . . .

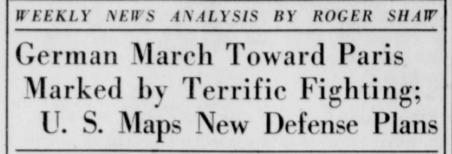
more

profession.

15:1-6).

13).

fact.



(EDITOR'S NOTE-When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.) (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

H GERMAN WAR: ill Reich

Nothing succeeds like success. The latest Third Reich included Germany, Austria, Czecho Slovakia, Poland, Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg, Memel, the Saar. Its friends and allies took in Russia, Italy, Japan, Spain, Hun-gary. Its sinister "list" seemed to include Switzerland, Jugoslavia, Rumania, and some said Sweden. It was more than Napoleonic-Poland in 18 days; Norway in 21; Holland in 5. So what next? England by parachute? France by tank?

There was serious talk of moving the French government out of Paris -destination unknown. England rounded up another 3,000 Germans and Austrians between the ages of 16 and 60: two-thirds of them refugees from the nasty Nazi terror at home. Some quarter-million English volunteers enrolled to sharpshoot parachuters, and Premier Winston Churchill nervously promised his new constituents blood, and sweat, and toil, and tears-always a clever psychological trick in dealing with dogged Englishmen.

German authorities indicated that the government of any of their "protectorates" depended on how much resistance the "protected" had put up. Thereby, Denmark was getting grade-A treatment, Norway perhaps grade-B, and Poland a very low grade indeed. Holland was expected to get a rating similar to that of the Norse, though perhaps a trifle lower. For the Dutch had fought rather hard.

Belgian Bungle

Brussels, Namur, Liege, and Louvain fell as the Germans pushed ahead in Belgium. (The three big Belgian fortification sites were Namur, Liege, and Antwerp.) The Belgians, on the whole, fought better than the Dutch, but as the Belgic capital surrendered to Hitler, the German invaders were within 75



POTOMAC POWER: FDR Wants Money

The President told congress, dramatically, in joint session, that he wanted a billion bucks and 50,000 warplanes to defend our country against 3,000-mile blitzkriegs. Twothirds of the billion were to go to the U. S. army. Roosevelt hinted that it might be nice to raise the legal national debt limit-which is \$45,000,000,000. He asked that he be given \$100,000,000 in cash, to provide for "emergencies." But an answer, in part, came from presidential possibility Willkie, in an Indianapolis speech. Willkie said that adequate national defense depended on domestic recovery. Meanwhile, the continentalists rallied against the anglophiles and internationalists, in and out of congress. Senators Johnson, Norris and Wheeler-all of them, naturally, pro-ally - were



WENDEL WILLKIE He has an answer for a tough problem.

especially active against any "1917" wiles. But old Pershing, a big man in 1917, spoke of the "possibility of war," while War Secretary Woodring spoke of our maintaining peace. It was all very confusing. There was even talk of lending some money to the no-pay French and English, but it was only talk.

Good Old Garner

There was a tale to the effect that



By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST. D. D. burned in a tin can will remove each end of coat hangers will pre-Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, (Released by Western Newspaper Union.) objectionable food odors in the vent garments from slipping off house.

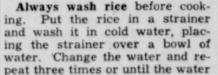
> Rubber plants cannot be fertilized too highly. Give each plant a teaspoon of sulphate ammonia once a month and do not be afraid of watering too much. They like a wet soil.

Use adhesive tape to mend worn window shades. Use it, too, to water. Change the water and repatch together broken pieces of peat three times or until the water bric-a-brac.

them. . . . Always melt marshmallows in

the top of a double boiler over hot water.

SAMPRER DA DAD





is clear.

MARSHAL HENRI PETAIN A cabinet post for this hero of Verdun.

miles of that not so gay Paree. The Belgian government decamped to a safer spot, Ostend on the channel.

In at least four places, the Germans had pierced the French Maginot line extension, back of the Belgian border. Dr. Robert Ley, the not very Nordic Nazi minister of labor, announced that the German army was performing a "God-given natural mission." The Field Grays, he added, intended to make the world "happy and reasonable." But the French refused to be happy, and the English were certainly not feeling reasonable. In desperation, the English Churchill government began to woo Russia with a "new and more friendly approach"-Russia, the recent "red beast" that victimized brave little Finland. Meanwhile, the United States and the 20 Latin American states went on record with an official denunciation of Germany's invasion of Holland and Belgium. Harsh observers branded the joint resolve as a Uruguayan "publicity stunt." And in France, a cabinet reshuffle found the hero of Verdun in the last World war, Henri Philippe Petain, named as vice premier to Premier Paul Reynaud.

Bull on Spot

John Bull, said critics, was on the spot. The state department warned 7,000 Americans to get out of Britain, and stay out, and ordered them to go to the peaceful, prosperous Irish Free State. It was indicated that a Yankee rescue ship would fish the U.S. refugees out of the emerald Eire. But many Americans refused to leave J. Bull.

President Garner now admitted Roosevelt's nomination for the Third Term. He said, supposedly, that Roosevelt had absolute control of the Chicago convention, and that was that. But, Texas Jack continued (so they say) that he himself would not run again, because he was opposed to Third Terms for vice presidents, as well as for Presidents. Thereby, he established his consistency, and may have opened the door to a swarm of ambitiously would-be V. P.'s. Roosevelt had at least 431 convention delegates pledged or committed, and was expected soon to possess more than the necessary 548 majority.

U. S. CIVIL WAR: Down in Looseana

Down in Creole Looseana, there was an American civil war going on. It was being fought out between hard-working units of Uncle Sam's tried and true regular army. Some 30,000 blues were defending the state against 25,000 red invaders from Texas. Somehow (an unusual feature of this La-Tex struggle) the defenders were reported as employing blitzkrieg tactics, and seemed to be forging ahead. There even was a fifth column, to make things perfect. This fifth column (so-called) consisted of local bovines, who licked the insulation of army telephone lines, and thereby committed military sabotage in the first, sec-ond and third degrees. In Russia, they'd have fixed 'em! But these fifth-columnar cows of Dixie gained reprieve. As to the battleground itself, Looseana-its new governor, Sam Houston Jones, told 100,000 people at a barbecue that no more Huey Longs would run the state.

ON THE MOVE:

25,000 residents in the Dutch East Indies, definitely were off the move. These were suspects, both German and Dutch, rounded up by the watchful colonial authorities, only too conscious of fifth-column and Trojan Horse tactics. Simultaneously, in New York, great dissension arose when a popular native declared: "The fifth column in this country is headed by that fellow in the White House." At this, the pro-Roosevelts decidedly got a move on.

tic and purifying, but savorless salt is good for nothing but to make a road for the feet of men. "Ye are the salt of the earth." Christians, if they have the true savor in their lives, will count, by their very spiritual pugnency, against sin and corruption in their communities.

True salt is penetrating, antisep-

lute living. How tragic!

III. Light Without Illumination (Matt. 5:14).

A light is intended to give illumination to all around about it. It always does that thing unless someone hides it under a cover, and then it becomes not only useless, but dangerous. A life lighted by faith in Christ will shine to the very ends of the earth and, as a missionary once said, "The light that shines farthest shines brightest at home." We are the light of the world, but if we cover our light we deny the very essence of our natures. Here is no thought of proud or selfish display. Light does not shout about itself, it just shines-but it really does shine.

IV. Trees Without Fruit (Matt. 7: 16-20).

Every plant brings forth fruit We do not after its own nature. expect figs from thistles, but we do expect figs on the fig tree. The countryside bears no more desolate figure than a blasted, fruitless fruit tree. Quickly the owner cuts it down and terminates its shame and uselessness by burning it. What about men and women? God has made them in His own image and likeness. He has given them intelligence and personal ability. He has a right to expect the fruit of a useful life from every one, and particu-larly from the Christian, who is "a good tree."

V. Life Without a Purpose (I Cor. 10:6, 7).

Light and salt are inanimate ob-Trees and vines with their jects. wood and fruit are alive, but they are without intelligence and moral-Man, however, as we have already suggested, is the moral and intelligent crown of God's creation, made in His own image and likeness. If they who know better, live lives of careless indifference, yea of outright wickedness, how shall they escape the judgment of God in the day when they shall stand before Him to give an account of the manner in which they have used this precious gift of life?



In recent laboratory tests, CAMELS burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested - slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

SEXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



FROM 50 to 500 miles per hour-Homer Berry has flown them all. This veteran test pilot started flying back in 1913 . . . started smoking Camels the same year. "No other cigarette ever gave me anything like the pleasure of a Camel," he says. "What's more-in 26 years, Camel's slower burning has always given me a lot of extra smoking." Try the slower-burning cigarette made from costlier tobaccos . . Camel. Get more pleasure per puff and more puffs per pack (see left).

FOR EXTRA MILDNESS. EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR -



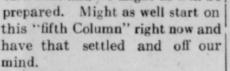
MERCHANTS-

Your Advertising Dollar buys something more than space and circulation in

the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT







THE PENASCO VALLEY NEWS AND HOPE PRESS

erything was ready-everything ex-

Gems of Thought

STUDIES teach not their own use; but that is a wisdom without them, and above them, won by observation .- Bacon.

Let every action be directed to some definite object and perfect in its way. - Marcus Aurelius.

A sudden thought strikes me; let us swear an eternal friendship.-J. H. Frere.

Forgiving without forgetting is a good deal like giving a receipt for money without signing your name to it.

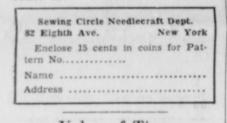
The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint .- Lavater.

Lovely Spread Cloth Is Easy to Crochet



Pattern 6665.

IF YOU'VE never crocheted, here's the medallion to start on. Easy-memorized in no time-it makes lovely accessories. Pattern 6665 contains instructions for medallions; photograph and illustrations of them; illustration of stitches; materials needed. Send order to:



LIVE ASSETS MC By R. H. WILKINSON

smart all right," said

da, "and he knew it. We were will-

press people. "You see, it was like this. In 1920 Berry Mountain's population numbered about 300. The town was isolated from the rest of the world, being located 200 miles up the river from Waynesville and 60 miles from Carter, the nearest settlement.

"During that year, word got around outside that the valley in which the village was located offered better agricultural conditions than any place in the state. And the land was to be had for the askingor the squatting.

"A rush followed and in ten months' time Berry Mountain more than tripled its population. The original settlers were glad of the increase, but the rapidity of growth rather bewildered them. The town lacked stores and churches and the right sort of a government. It lacked other things too, chief among which was schools. And schools, according to Charlie Saunders, were more important than anything else.

" 'The future of Berry Mountain,' he said at a public meeting which he himself called for the purpose, 'depends not on us, but on our children. If we're going to raise children whom we expect to take over the reins and make Berry Mountain a town worthy of recognition by the outside world, we've got to teach em their A. B. C's. We've got to educate 'em, so that when new settlers come here looking for a place to live they won't think us a bunch of ignorant numbskulls.

"Charlie had a way with him, a way of talking that impressed men. Before he got through, the gathering was convinced that without a school Berry Mountain was destined for a sad ending. Right then and there they appointed a committee, with Charlie as its head, to take the matter under advisement. I was

one of those chosen. "Charlie didn't let any grass grow under his feet. He believed in striking while the iron was hot, and he called the committee together at once, and put it up to 'em strong. Tomorrow, he declared each member was to devote the day to solicit-

cept that Charlie Saunders hadn't returned with the schoolmarm. "He'd been away four weeks and no word had reached us of his activities. Another week passed and the school committee members began to get alarmed; folks began asking questions and wondering. "Then unexpectedly Charlie came

back and with him he brought Susan Spaulding. Susan was about twentytwo years old and she had golden Marvin Frink, settling blonde hair and blue eyes and white, even teeth. She was, in fact, about the prettiest thing you'd see outside a picture.

"' 'Not only that,' Charlie told us he was the type who worked hard proudly, 'she's smart, an' can teach school with the best of 'em. Oh, I had a tough time finding exactly what I wanted, but, by jinks, I got her, and now you watch and see if my predictions don't come true.'

"Charlie didn't have to warn us. One look at Susan Spaulding and we knew his idea was a good one. In fact. it turned out to be too good.

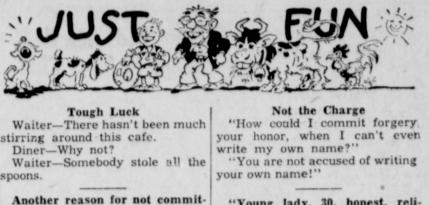
"Before six months had passed every last one of the unmarried males of Berry Mountain and I've no doubt many of the married men, had proposed to the little blonde schoolmarm. But she refused 'em all, as per her contract. And as long as Susan remained single the men folks figured they still had a chance. Thus, whenever subscriptions for the educational fund were solicited, they donated liberally.

"It all might have worked out successfully and continued on for any number of years, except that Susan Spaulding possessed that rare combination of good looks and gentle and kind disposition. Three more months passed and then Ken Christie, one of the eligible youths, was seriously injured in a street brawl. The brawl had started over an argument about the schoolmarm. It was the forerunner of others. Instead of being a live asset, Susan became a dangerous asset. Her mere existence threatened the town's peace and quiet, its law and order.

"In desperation the school committee turned to Charlie Saunders. 'There's only one thing to do,' Joe Wood declared, 'get her out of town. These young fools will be killing each other yet.'

"Charlie shook his head. 'Can't do that,' he declared. 'Her contract calls for a year's teaching. Nope, the best we can do is re-write the contract so Susie can marry any time she wants, thereby settling all arguments.'

"Oh, Charlie was smart, all right. He rewrote the contract, then and there, signed it and disbanded. An hour later we came together again -in the sitting room of Ma Jones' boarding house, where Susan Spaulding lived. Yes, sir, that's one thing we caught up with Charlie. When Susan finally appeared, we rose as one man and tried to explain what ing subscriptions and pledges, and had happened and why we were two days after that they'd begin there. Presently Susan gathered what it was all about, and she laughed merrily. "''Gentlemen,' she said, 'you are Thursday,' he told them, 'and when all very kind to offer to sacrifice yourselves this way in order to keep marm with me.' He gazed around at the peace of Berry Mountain, but the committeemen, and a sly look it won't be necessary. For tomor-came into his eyes. 'Moreover,' he row my husband from Waynesville is coming up to-to settle all arguments. Oh, no, I didn't break my contract. I agreed not to wed while employed as teacher at Berry Mountain and the records will show that I've been married for two years.' "Which, of course, settled all arguments and made us wonder if Charlie Saunders was as smart as we'd given him credit."



ting bigamy is that it's the more

Standing Up

Jackie-Oh, fur straight.

Neighbor-How does your new

the worrier.

cat like your dog?

"Young lady, 30, honest, reliable, would like to take charge of small bus." So reads an ad in a local paper. Wonder if a twoseater would do. And if she wants to take charge of the owner, too. Maybe she really means business.



RODS RUN THROUGH SPOOLS

ND BOARDS

USE GLUE BETWEEN GLUE

"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have

like those you give directions for in

your Sewing Book No. 3. They are painted watermelon pink to

match the flowers in my bedroom

curtains, and they are very pretty

hung at each side of the windows

may be done? B. P."

made a pair of spool shelves

ter take along a spool to try when you shop for the rods; and get the type that has one piece fitting inside the other. If the spools are a little loose on the rod, it won't and also between the spools and the table shelves. I have shown in the sketch everything else you need to know to make this table. Good luck to you!

NOTE: If you have an iron bed or a rocking chair, you would like to modernize be sure to send for my Book No. 3. It contains 32 fascinating ideas of things to make for your home. Send 10 cents coin to cover cost of book and mailing. Send order to:

I would like to make some end	Drawer 10
tables of spools for the living room, but I can't think of a way to make them rigid. Have you any suggestions as to how this may be done? B. B."	Enclose 10 cents for Book No. 3. Name



(Associated Newspapers-WNU Service.) HARLIE SAUNDERS was

himself more comfortably in his chair on the lodge veraning to let him take the credit though merely to attract attention and im-

Value of Time

Know the true value of time, snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.-Chesterfield.

INDIGESTION

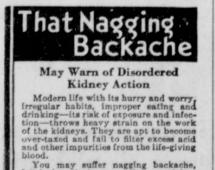
the stomach or gu set gas free. No faxative but mode of indigestion. If the acting medicines known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Bell-ans better return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. Ze.

Deepest Truths

The deepest truths are best read between the lines, and, for the most part refuse to be written .--Alcott.



Pleasant Companion Good company in a journey makes the way to seem shorter.



blood. You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, eg pains, swelling—feel constantly ired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are some-times burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the idneys to pass off harmful excess body aste. They have had more than half a mutury of public approval. Are recom-ended by grateful users everywhere.



breaking ground for the school build-

ing.

"'I'll start for Waynesville on I come back I'll have a schoolwent on, 'she'll be the prettiest girl I can find. 'Cause why? 'Cause most of the inhabitants of Berry Mountain are young men and a lot of 'em are unmarried. What does that mean? It means that a pretty, unattached girl will be a real asset to the community. This enthusiasm about the schools might cool off after awhile; folks might get tired of shelling out for the education of other folks' children. However, the building will be built and if the schoolmarm's pretty enough, and smart enough, she won't have to worry none about her sal-

ary. I mean, there'll be plenty who will donate to an education fund just so the little miss wouldn't go hungry.' "'Yeah,' said Joe Wood, one of

the committeemen, 'and after this schoolmarm has been here two or three months she'll up and marry one of the young dandies, and then where'll we be?'

"' 'Which won't happen,' Charlie told him craftily, 'for the reason that I'm going to insert a clause in this schoolmarm's contract stating that as long as she is employed as Huyghens, proposed to manufacture teacher in Berry Mountain she won't wed!' He grinned. 'This here schoolmarm will be our live assets. Get it?'

"Well, everyone thought that such would be a fine idea for the interests of Berry Mountain's coming generations, if it would work. And Charlie, you can't trifle with human nature thataway, promised us he'd be personally responsible for keeping the schoolmarm in the live assets category. Two days later he set off for Waynesville. The committee, in the interim, had kept themselves busy and had succeeded in collecting enough to not only build a first-

rate school house, but a liberal amount was left over for supplies and heating purposes.

house was completed, supplies pur- of today's four-cycle automotive chased and equipment installed. Ev- | gasoline engine.

Internal Combustion Idea Traced to 15th Century

The idea of the automobile dates back to the Fifteenth century. The scientists in Leonardo da Vinci's time did not visualize the streamlined vehicle of today, but they toyed with the idea of mixing air and fuel, igniting the mixture in an engine and using the power for driving machinery.

There were all kinds of ancient ideas about the internal combustion engine, says the American Petroleum institute. In the Seventeenth ecentury a Dutch scientist, Christian a "gunpowder engine." It was not so good, but it renewed interest in the possibilities of the internal combustion engine.

In the Eighteenth century people were agog over an engine which would run on coal gas. It was built by John Barber, an Englishman. despite Joe Wood's assertion that Designs were improved, development was expedited and the internal combustion engine manufacturing industry really was born. There were "double-acting" engines which used the crankshaft, connecting rods and piston assembly about the same as they are used in the modern internal combustion engine.

The German engine designer Otto adapted the principles of the first four-stroke-cycle theory advanced by the French scientist Beau de "Within a month's time the school Rochas. It became the forerunner



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THE STORY THUS FAR

Summoned to the CC ranch in central Nevada, desert-wise Walt Gandy is on his way to help his old range partner, Bill Hol-lister. Riding through unfamiliar country, Walt is stopped short by a girl—who holds a rifle in firing position. She knows him, tells him that they will meet again. Walt is al-lowed to ride on. Within a quarter of a ntile from his destination, Walt is stopped again. This time by a grotesque, mis-shapen man who tells him the CC crew is in Emigrant, the closest town, for an inquest. Someone has been murdered. Riding to the inquest in Emigrant, Walt leaves his horse at the livery stable.

CHAPTER III-Continued -2

Walt Gandy flipped the reins over Sunspot's head. "Hay," he directed briefly. "No grain." "Yes, sir," said the attendant. By

the limp gray hat, peaked up Mexican fashion, he knew this stranger was from near the border. His eyes slid over the tanned poker face, down the straight hard length of body, back to the face. Somehow, though he did not want to, he had to look at that face and meet its dark, compelling gaze. Hastily he said again, "Yes, sir."

"I'll be back," said Gandy. "Keep him ready. Slip the cinch but leave the saddle on." He stepped to the doorway and glanced along the street.

Walt crossed the street, moved quickly on into the next block and reached a press of men that overflowed from the audience inside Gospel Hall. The Hall was a store building with sales counters removed, and through the glass front he could look upon the pack within. A drifting haze of cigarette smoke filled the room. There was nothing definite to be made out over the heads of those seated upon the gospel benches. For a time he stood shading his face with both hands, peering in, yet only vaguely saw the principal figures up front where, behind a long table, the coroner was putting his questions.

He thrust farther in among the watchers at the doorway; asked as a ranchman turned to look at him, "Inquest decided anything yet?"

The man spat down between his boot toes. "Nothin' to decide, mister. Cash Cameron has got himself in a hole!"

Grim satisfaction rang in the voice, and Walt Gandy shifted his gaze away, brown eyes narrowing. What was this now? Cash Cameron was in a hole. The fellow here was glad of it!

His mind flicked over what Bill Hollister had written about Cameron, the cattleman who had made himself king of this range not by the old method of gunplay, but by

His turn from the horse was abrupt, and he leaned against the backs of men, one shoulder edging in among them.

CHAPTER IV

G OSPEL HALL was a low, shal-low room. Benches without backs crossed it, leaving a narrow aisle down the middle. At the far end a platform was raised about six inches. Two small windows gave dim light from the right side. The left side was solid against the adjoining building.

He stretched, turning his head, and saw Bill Hollister on the witness bench up front. Across less than 20 feet their eyes met. Faintly Walt grinned. Hollister's dark stare fixed upon him, held, swept on without the slightest recognition.

For a deeply puzzled moment Walt Gandy waited, and then he said, "Sweet Agnes!"

Walt looked up again toward Bill Hollister.

His lank border partner sat on the bench placed against the room's left partition, and with him were five other figures who seemed to be the main witnesses at this inquest. One was the girl.

By what headlong riding, and by what short cut she had reached here, he could only guess. Every range has its secret trails. While he had gone on to the CC ranch. following her direction and had talked to the deformed man there, she had beaten him into Emigrant by perhaps an hour. Why such riding? And what had she been doing there at the spring? Those questions would have to be answered. Even so early, hardly before arriving in this country, he had stumbled upon something. It came to Walt Gandy with a quickening beat of his blood that the easy living of his past two years was done.

As if drawn by the fixed intensity of his gaze the girl lifted her head. It was a slow wondering movement; she turned, and then her lips parted. She wet them with a quick dart of her tongue, the only visible sign of some sudden emotion, whether of surprise or dismay he could not tell.

The meeting of their eyes lasted no more than an instant, yet made a contact that to Walt Gandy was charged and electric. Next moment she turned her brown head away and did not look at him again.

The coroner had just called a new witness, and a young, smooth-faced cowboy was standing now at the front of the room. There was no witness box. A long table had been pushed out from the rear wall. Behind it sat a thin person with a sour face who plainly wished to give his verdict and be done. But on his left, a big man with heavy jowls tipped his chair back against the partition, scowled importantly and rumbled questions in a voice that came from his stomach. He wore the badge of sheriff. The cowboy looked scared. He was less than twenty, a likeable kid, ill at ease before the hard glare of the law. The sheriff aimed a thick finger at him. "Now remember, Paul," he admonished, "where you are. Perjury means jail. You tell the truth, exactly what you seen and when. The law ain't asking you to go against your boss, but the law wants facts. You understand?" "Yes, sir." The boy's face red-

came a babble of talk as tension was momentarily relieved. The law banged his heavy fist on the table. Silence followed instantly.

The young cowboy was talking. "It was about three o'clock. In the morning I had turned water into the vegetable patch, and coming back to the ranch about three, I went in to shift the water onto a corn row. Maybe Chino Drake was going to cook us up some corn for our supper, because he was there in the row and an empty flour sack was near him. But I knew he was dead because his face was blue, and I saw the bullet hole."

"Where?" Sheriff Battle prodded, taking the inquest into his own hands. "Where was that bullet hole, and which way was Chino Drake lying?"

"The hole was in his forehead on the right side, and Chino was lying up the slope.

"Uh huh!" Battle emphasized. "So the bullet had come from those pine trees to the right of the garden patch."

This was not a question, and as Battle pushed on, it seemed to Walt Gandy, watching narrowly from his aisle seat, that the sheriff of Emigrant County was deliberately driving toward some predetermined point. Said Battle: "Now, Paul, where had you been, before three



A stir on the far edge of the crowd turned him.

o'clock yesterday, and who had you seen?"

Until now, Cash Cameron had rested back against the wall, shadowed in the thick air and half hidden by the erect form of Bill Hollister His arms were folded a massive chest; his head was bent. He might have been dozing. Abruptly he straightened, and all of this cattleman, who, single-handed, had made himself powerful enough to be bitterly hated on the Emigrant range, shifted into view. He was big-boned and angular. Age had stooped him a little. His hair was white, long and unkempt. Cash Cameron was smiling, an oddly gentle tolerance in deep blue eyes that had looked upon this same grim struggle for seventy years; as if he had looked upon all this many times before, the deceit and meanness of men, understood it and blamed no one. But his face was strong, unyielding, with a stubborn mouth that moved sparingly under a white mustache. He looked up at the cowboy. "It's all right, Paul," he said. "Tell them what you know." Then his blue gaze dropped across the table to Sheriff Battle. "Seems to me, Ed," he offered, "that you are almighty ribbed up over the killing of a ranch cook. You're sort of pushing this inquest, aren't you?"

story; we'll see if yours checks. Yesterday noon you were riding Pine Knob and met Cameron there, huh?"

"Yes," the cowboy answered. "And Forest Ranger Sam Powell was with him, that right?" "Yes."

Something like the tremor of an electric current ran through the packed room at Ed Battle's sudden flinging into the inquest the name of a United States forest ranger. Walt Gandy felt it, even before the low buzz of voices rose about him.

"There now!" said a stranger seated at his side.

Puzzled, Walt stared front, yet he was beginning to see deeper into the warfare that these men wanted to carry against Cash Cameron. Cheap grazing in the national forest was an important and touchy factor almost everywhere. Cameron must control a big slice here, being allotted forest grass in proportion to the number of cattle he owned. There was a rub, Walt Gandy drew a full breath, exhaled slowly, having for the moment a vision of how very far this thing might go-or had already gone.

The low buzz died and Ed Battle continued: "Cameron and Ranger Powell was arguing about grass privileges for CC cattle next summer, wasn't they?"

"I only heard them talking," said the boy.

"Cameron himself," Battle stated, "said there was an argument. Ain't that right, Cash?"

"I told you that," Cameron agreed. "If you wanted to know the whole of our talk, why didn't you bring Powell in here today?"

"Because Powell," said the sheriff pointedly, "wasn't to be got hold of. That's why." He continued with the boy. "You left them on Pine Knob and then what?"

"I rode south looking for steers that we're moving to winter in the sink. Then I swung back clean around the Knob and got home about three and found Chino Drake, like I said."

"And then?" Battle prompted, as Paul Champion bent his head and stared at the backs of his brown hands.

"I yelled and rode to the house." "Did you see anyone?"

"No one at all till I got around to where Mr. Cameron's office is and opened his door. He hadn't heard me because he was writing at his desk."

"Uh huh!" said Battle. "Writin'. Had he been doing anything else?'

For the second time, the cowboy turned an imploring gaze to his boss; and again Cash Cameron told him quietly: "Give them what you know, Paul. It's all right."

A fighting look crossed the young face. The boy pivoted to Sheriff Battle. "He had been cleaning a



Because there is no property right in oceans, it is widely believed that anyone is entitled to hunt and keep the countless millions of dollars of treasure lying in sunken ships, says Collier's. However, this is not true as the underwriters become the sole legal owners of these wrecks and all contents on the day the insurance is paid.



Miss Great Things

Those who apply themselves too much to little things usually become incapable of great things .-La Rochefoucauld.



THE PENASCO VALLEY NEWS AND HOPE PRESS

power of the ready dollar. "Cash" was his byword and had become his name. He avoided credit as if it might be something that crawled and had rattles on its tail. Owed no one; let no one owe him. "Cash on the barrel-head," was his expression. "Cash, I'm offering." "How much, for cash?"

Banks and bankers he had no use for. Where he kept his hoard was a frequent matter of lonely campfire speculation. No one knew; but he had it and many a small rancher, pinched for money, had sold cattle and land to Cameron because of dollars ready on the spot. Naturally they sold cheap, and Cash Cameron took the profit.

Cameron, Walt Gandy knew, was on the square. At least Bill Hollister had given him no reason to believe otherwise. Yet sooner or later a man like that made enemies. His growth would stick in the craws of those who had been forced by circumstance to sell to him. They would hold on at the fringes of his increasing domain, cursing their own luck and hoping for a day when his would break.

A stir on the far edge of the crowd turned him. A ranchman, with two women in starched white dresses and a small bcy, was pushing into the outer air from Gospel Hall. There was a shifting of men to take their places in the room. It seemed a chance of forcing an entrance. Walt stepped back and walked around.

He had to pass halfway across the street to skirt the overflow of men, and there in the open the constant shift of his eye was suddenly caught and held farther along the block.

Unbelieving, he stopped dead still, for a roan horse stood not fifty paces from him. There were other roans in town, sure; roans on any range were as common as loaded dice. But this one was unmistakable.

How long it had been standing there he couldn't say. Not for very long, and it had been ridden hard. It was wet. Its flanks still heaved from running. Then Gandy's measuring eye fixed upon the stirrup, and he saw beyond doubt that it | ly, "was busted." was just long enough for the legs of a medium-sized girl

dened. Too many eyes were focused upon him. "All right, then," the sheriff rum-

bled. "Daggett, go ahead." The coroner laid down a cigarette.

He put his questions as a matter of routine, his thin face impatient.

"Your name is Paul Champion?" "Yes, sir," said the boy.

"You work for Cash Cameron?" "Yes, sir."

"How long?"

"Four, no, five years, ever since my dad died, and Cash, Mr. Cameron took me-

"Never mind," Coroner Daggett cut in. "You were the one who found the body?"

"Yes, sir."

"Tell exactly when."

"About . .

The sheriff interrupted. "Exactly!" he warned, gruff-voiced.

Coroner Daggett faced along the table to him. "See here, Battle," he complained a little angrily, 'we've had all this. Let's finish.' The sheriff turned ponderously and stared at the thin man. For a moment the two county departments traded scowling looks. Then Sheriff Battle said, "The law ain't satisfied." He again confronted the boy. "Paul, you tell exactly what time you found Chino Drake!"

"My watch," said the cowboy flat-

Snorted laughter broke over the room. Boots scuffed and there

Ed Battle bristled. "You're dang right I am!"

"Sure you know what you're driving at?" the ranchman asked in his low quiet voice.

"You think I don't know what I'm driving at, Cameron?" Battle coun-tered. "Well, I do! And I'll state right here before this roomful, that if what I know ain't brought out now, I'll uncover proof of it myseif within twenty-four hours!'

He turned toward his voters to let that take effect. "A ranch cook is a human, ain't he?" he asked the crowd. "And no human is going to be killed in this county, even on the CC, without somebody scorching. Furthermore," he accused, "someone in this inquest is lying like hell!"

Cameron was up onto his feet. "Look here-"

"I don't mean you, Cash," said the sheriff hastily. "You better sit down and wait till I get through with this boy."

Cameron crouched back onto his bench. Ed Battle hitched his chair forward. "We'll get along quicker if I question, and you answer yes or no, Paul. We've had Cameron's

gun. I smelled oil, and a rifle was standing near the desk, and Mr. Cameron said to me, 'At last I got that calf-killing coyote, Paul.' Then I told him that Chino Drake was dead."

During a minute that seemed to Walt Gandy as long as an hour, the room hung in heavy silence. He could have heard his heart beat, but every sense was focused up front, where each figure on the platform was caught and fixed as motionless as stone-Sheriff Battle hunched forward on the edge of his chair, Coroner Daggett halfway along the table from him, scowling impatiently, young Paul Champion standing at the table end and behind him on the witness bench. Cash Cameron, his brown-haired girl, and Bill Hollister.

Ponderously Ed Battle rose. He pointed to the table top near the C C cowboy. "Is that the gun?"

A creaking of benches sounded in the room. With others around him, Walt stretched to look. An assortment of objects lay on the table, evidence in the killing. But largest among them was a rifle, lever-action, short-barreled, the kind that cowmen, the range over, carry in a scabbard slung beneath the stirrup of their saddles.

"Is it?" Battle repeated. "Yes."

With startling suddenness Coroner Daggett leaped to his feet. He swung out a thin arm. "Battle, you're wasting the county's time! I won't listen to any more! You told me you had a case worked up, and you've got nothing. You have a rifle, but this bullet that came from the body didn't come from that gun! We tested it. This hearing can be reopened when you have facts. Now it's closed."

Ed Battle swayed. Helplessly he stood looking down, concentrating with a hard scowl as if in the process of his mind, two things that did not hook up should hook up anyway. There was the rifle that Cash Cameron had been cleaning; there was the rifle bullet that had killed a man. That bullet ought to have come from that gun!

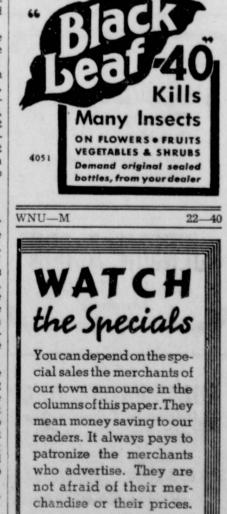
Plainly it hadn't, for Coroner Daggett was closing his portfolio. (TO BE CONTINUED) Marked Man-2

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Nature is a mutable cloud which is always and never the same .--Emerson.



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Miss Allie Sowell, a teacher in

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fruit for a hundred years or so.

of this remarkable tree.

or mats, or baskets.



Trees and Shrubs Provide Best Landscaping Aids.

By JOHN H. HARRIS (Extension Landscape Specialist, North Carolina State College.)

Farmers and city people have different problems in beautifying their homes. In the city or town, space usually is limited, but long summer evenings allow time for the attention to annual and perennial plants that offer most flowers for the least space

On the farm, rush seasons in the fields mean long hours and little leisure at the very time flower gardens may be most in need of weeding, cultivating, and watering. But the grounds around the farm home are usually ample for more of the ornamented trees and shrubs than those of the town dweller.

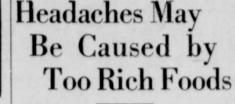
These two sharp differences are worth considering when the farm family considers plantings to improve the home grounds. Planting a few shrubs each season, and adding a few more from time to time will soon make the home more attractive, and will conserve time in busy seasons.

Shrubs and trees will need good care and watering for two or three seasons, but after that, if they are well selected, good woody plants will practically take care of themselves. What work is needed can be done at odd times and when farm work is slack

Drouth Years Favored Weed Rivals of Crops

The "weed problem" on American farms has changed radically in the last generation, according to L. W. Kephart, in charge of weed research in the federal bureau of plant industry. From concern over cultivation of annual weeds in tilled crops, interest has shifted chiefly to the "noxious weeds," mainly peren-nials which have been spreading alarmingly.

Fifteen years ago the norious weed areas did not greatly exceed 1,000,000 acres, Kephart estimates. Now these weeds have "taken" about 6,000,000 acres of good farmland west of the Mississippi, with crop production checked or prevented, not only on single farms, but in whole townships.



By DR. JAMES W. BARTON (Released by Western Newspaper Union.) HAVE spoken before of try-

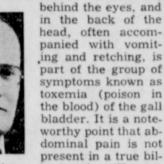
ing to make up a list of the causes of headache. After reaching about 100 causes and noting that

these causes TODAY'S were often re-HEALTH lated to one an-COLUMN other, I stopped further search. However, in medicine, phy-

sicians look for commonest causes first and so eye strain, stomach, liver and intestinal disturbances form the largest number of headaches.

For a time many physicians declared that there was no such ailment as biliousness, but it is generally agreed that biliousness does occur and that taking a dose of Epsom salts and doing without food for 36 hours is good treatment.

What about "bilious" headache? 'A bilious headache felt at the brow,



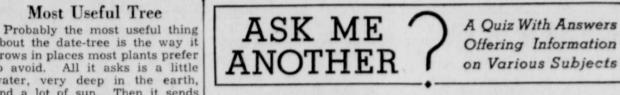
Dr. Barton ious pain. (Except, of course, the pain

of muscles of abdomen due to vomiting or retching)." I am quoting Dr. Harold Dodd in the Practitioner.

Gall Bladder Should Be Flushed.

These headaches respond well to flushing of the gall bladder by Epsom salts taken early in the morning. The dose should be one teaspoonful or more, and must be so gauged to the individual that a soft but not a watery stool results. After taking the Epsom salts the patient lies on the right side for half an hour or three quarters, after which a tumbler of water, either hot or cold, is taken. In addition, pure bile salts-not combination of bile salts with other substances-are given three times a day in ordinary doses. This treatment is continued for about two weeks.

It should be remembered that the bilious headache does not usually result from one big meal but from persistent overeating of rich loods By using a level teaspoonful of Epsom salts every morning for a week. once a month, bilious headache may often be avoided.



and a lot of sun. Then it sends 1. In the Great Seal of the Unit- | tween a puppet and a marionette? down its roots and sends up its ed States what is the eagle holding shoots, and seven years later in its left foot? there's the first crop of dates.

- 2. Creatures that remain in a After that the palm settles down state of torpor during the summer steadily to the job of producing are called-hibernators, torpidates or estivators? There is a use for every part
- 3. How is an amendment to the The United States Constitution rebranches make cattle food after they have been softened, the pealed?
- leaves can be eaten as a vegetable, 4. When did the cross-word puz-
- zle originate? and drinks can be made from the 5. Which city is farther west,
- fruit and sap. Then the fiber of the leaves can be made into ropes, Los Angeles or Reno?
 - 6. What is the difference be-

7. Is the attraction of gravity at the sun's surface equal to that of the earth's surface?

- The Answers
- Thirteen arrows.
- Estivators.

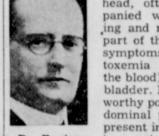
6.00-16

- By another amendment. 4. About 2,000 years ago in
- Crete.
- 5. Reno

6. A puppet is worked by hand without strings; a marionette by hand with strings.

7. It is about 27 times greater.





Two factors have played a great part in this spread, Kephart finds. Since 1930 an unusual series of dry years has proved extra favorable for seed production by the weeds. Economic depression increased farm tenancy and a general let-down in farm care. "The indications are," says Kephart, "that the present situation will not greatly improve and that noxious weeds will continue to increase, unless vigorous measures are taken to combat them.'

The situation has roused many farmers. The federal seed law has been made more effective. Thirteen states have adopted new laws or revised old laws on weed control, and eight states are co-operating with the bureau of plant industry in weed-control research.

U. S. Wheat Insurance Is Expanded in 1940

Wheat growers of the nation took out more than two and one-third times as much "all-risk" crop insurance for 1940 as for 1939, the Federal Crop Insurance corporation reports. Increased grower interest swelled the number of contracts in force from 166,000 in 1939 to almost 380,000 in 1940. These are estimated to cover 11,000,000 acres, insuring farmers of income from at least 106,-000,000 bushels of production.

There was increased enrollment in 1940 for all but two states in which insurance was offered. The greatest increase occurred in the major winter wheat states, where in 1939 growers did not have an opportunity to make use of advances from Agricultural Adjustment administration payments to finance premiums. Nebraska and Kansas both registered more than a 300 per cent increase, Nebraska going from 13,-000 contracts in 1939 to almost 57,000 in 1940, and Kansas from 15,000 to 60,500.

Pennsylvania leads in crop insurance in the eastern winter wheat area with 5,900 growers in the program, an increase of 158 per cent. In the Far West, Idaho leads with 6,836 contracts, an increase of 325 per cent.

Stammering and Self-Consciousness

JUST when it was thought that all was now known about the cause of stammering, another new finding appears that should be of great help to parents, teachers and to the stammerer himself. It is known that there is nothing wrong with the tongue, vocal cords, sounding box (sinuses), in the great majority of cases. Stammering is really due to nervousness or self-consciousness, because when stammerers are at home or with friends, and are not nervous or self-conscious, they can talk freely with no hesitancy whatever.

The new finding in regard to stammerers is that stammering or speech defects may be due to defective hearing.

Hearing Ability Important.

The greatest amount of loss of hearing is due to diseases of childhood which occur during the first seven or eight years of life. Doctors M. Arline Harms and J. Y. Malone, Milwaukee, in Annals of Otology, Rhinology and Laryngology (ear, nose and throat) state that it is at this time that the greatest good can be accomplished in improving the hearing and correcting the stammering.

Doctors Harms and Malone found that stammering was rare in the deaf, that is, in those who had completely lost their hearing, but stammering becomes frequent in those who had lost but half their hearing. In 62 consecutive cases of stammerers who did not know they had any loss of hearing, the loss of hearing was from 10 to 22 per cent.

This strongly suggests that in many cases there is a relation between hearing loss and the development of stammering. Cases were discovered where there was no stammering until the individual had lost some of his hearing ability.

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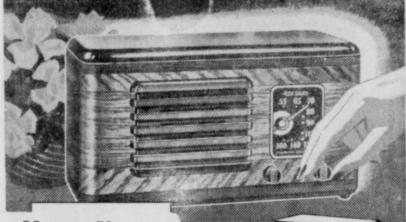


Alice Faye and Henry Fonla are featured in Darryl F. Zanuck's production of the 20th Century-Fox hit picture. 'Lillian Russell" which is com ng to the Yucca Theater at loswell, June 2.3.4. Miss aye has the title role and Fonda plays Alexander Moore

Feathers Form Owis "Horrs" Tufts of feathers form the

Buts Do Not Fancy flair The idea that bats have an af finity for human heads is entirely erroneous. No bat would ever become tangled in the hair of a person, if it could possibly avoid it and there is no flying creature which has such amazing accuracy

Where Donauy was possiblea'ed The donkey was probably first domesticate,' in the valley of the Nile, where it was known and used for centuriés in advance of the horse



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Come in and See. Hear the New Type Radio

PURDY FURNITURE STORE Next to Peoples Mercantile Artesia, N. Mex.

Jim White, a young cowboy, was King's Palace, Queen's Chamber, on the floors of the caves. the first white man to explore the Papoose's Chamber, and finally the caverns which he found in 1901, Big Room where is found the Giant when he investigated the source of Dome, which bears a striking rea dark moving column which ap- semblance to the Leaning Tower of peared to come from the earth. The Pisa. Another majestic formation column proved to be an outrushing is the Rock of Ages where visitors swarm of bats. Today the bats, halt for a brief talk, followed gennumbering 3,000,000, provide a spec- erally by the singing of the "Rock tacle of their own as they leave the of Ages.

At The Movies By Nancy Jane

A camera followed a team of 20 mules four miles, reloading with film every mile, for the longest continuous "perambulator" or moving scene in the history of the motion picture industry.

This occurred at Death Valley, where Wallace Beery and Metro-Goldwyn Mayer's "20 Mule Team" company worked on location in the lowest spot below sea level in North America. The picture will open June 8, at the Ocotillo Theater.

The cameras, on cars with spewas a truck with an improvised cale. was loaded.

tory, a total of 6000 feet of neg- railroad usurped the wagon's place. ative being exposed for it.

An additional highlight of the filming of "20 Mule Team" is the the White House, \$10,000 worth in fact that after more than forty eight years.

years of service the Tonopah and Tidewater Railroad went out of commission, carrying as its last freight load the selfsime 20 mule team wagons which it had originally replaced.

When this branch of the Union Pacific was extended to Death Valley Junction, it replaced the wagons which hitherto had been hauling borax 165 miles across Death Valley to Mojava, previous ly the nearest railroad stop. But much cheaper and purer borax was later found at Irona to which a spur was built, and the Tonapah and Tidewater's usefulness gradually became nil.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer took two cial wheels to negotiate the desert of the original wagons and their sands, proceeded ahead of the accompanying water tank to borax wagon drawn by this mules. Death Valley for location work At one side, out of camera range, on the picture in the original lo-And needing railroad sedarkroom in which film magazines quences for the final episodes, the could be loaded and kept from company filmed them near Death the intense desert light. Each Valley Junction. Then because it magazine was carried by the was necessary to ship the wagons camera for a mile, when another back to the Culver City studio, Cameraman Clyde De Vinna de- freight train ever to leave the clared this to be the longest piece junction, thereby completing the of cintinuous film action in his- cycle which started when the Goethe completed "Faust" at

> First Wine to White House Jefferson brought the first wine to

It found its way into ancient Greece . through Asia Mizor, but is mentioned much less frequently than the mule by Homer and other early writers.

The Original Pettiecats Petticoats were originally what their name implies-little coats worn both by men and women for warmth of the upper part of the body. But fashion, which is apt to turn everything topsy-turvy, soon transformed them into exclusively feminine garb.

Frist Engineering School

The first school of engineering in the United States was the Rensselaer Polytechnic institute, founded at Troy, N. Y., by Stephen van Rensselaer in 1824, as a school of theoretical and applied science to furnish instruction in the application of science to the common purposes of life.

Connecticut's Boundary

The north boundary of the state of Connecticut has a curious deviation from a straight boundary known as the Southwick jog. The reason for It is that in adjusting errors in the boundary line between Connecticut and Massachusetts as previously run by compass a long, narrow strip of land was given to Connecticut, and the Southwick jog ceded to Massachusetts was intended tr be an equivalent area.

How Old Are You Inside?

Never mind how many wrinkles Father Time has painted in your face. Never mind how many gray hairs he has put on your head. The important thing isn't how old you are on the outside, but how old you are on the inside. A man's real age is determined by the youthfulness of his spirit! Benjamin Franklin they were placed on the last helped write the American Constitution at eighty. Tintoretto painted his famous "Paradise," a canvas 74 by eighty. As long as we are alert and vital in spirit we are not old. As long as we are joyously looking forward and enthusiastically starting new things we are still young. Stay young on the inside and forget your birthdays!-The Silver Lining.