

The News Circulates in Eddy, Chavez and Otero Counties

# PENASCO VALLEY NEWS AND HOPE PRESS

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

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Hope, New Mexico, Feb. 2, 1940

Published Every Friday

## Dempsey Gets Retard Dam for Hope

In 1937 Hope sponsored a barbecue and invited Rep. J. J. Dempsey to attend. He did. He also made a trip over the valley and saw the urgent need of water. He inspected the proposed location for a retard dam on the Penasco. After eating dinner he spoke to a large audience and said: "You should have had a dam here long ago, I will get you a dam or know the reason why."

From that day on John J. Dempsey, better known as Jack, has labored unceasingly to get a retard dam for Hope, so that Hope and the Penasco valley could again take its place as the finest farming and fruit growing spot in the southwest. And Jack Dempsey has made his word good. On Monday we received the information that construction of a retard dam would begin in the immediate future. No one will ever know just how many obstacles had to be overcome or how much hard work Jack Dempsey put forth in his efforts, but we do know that John J. Dempsey deserves the main credit for getting us the dam, next comes H. A. Hamill, Hope business man, who has spent his time and money to help put this dam proposition over, then there are the people of Artesia, who from the Mayor down to the smallest business man have all put their shoulder to the wheel and helped. The people of Hope should feel grateful to the above mentioned parties for the valuable assistance that they gave to this cause which is going to make the Penasco Valley blossom like a rose once more. We are not able to inform our readers as to the exact location but it will be 12 to 14 miles west of Hope. The dimensions and the cost will be announced later.

The construction of this dam will result in the improved irrigation of some 3,000 acres of farm and orchard land and will retard the flood waters that are otherwise wasted and allow for an orderly distribution of water. Under the present system the summer and winter floods go down the Penasco and rarely if ever reach the Pecos.

The Hope Retard Dam project will in no way interfere with our good neighbors to the south of us, as this is purely a conservancy measure and retards flash floods which never reach the Pecos and simply waste away and cause more soil erosion on what is now a dry river bed. The water which would reach the Pecos will continue to do so and Hope will receive no more than what it is entitled to under its valid existing right as of 1887 to the use of the waters that would be retarded in their flow by the proposed structure.

Niagara Falls Eleventh  
Niagara falls are perhaps the most famous in the world, but its actual height they come eleventh on the list.

attendance at the Sunday School at the Baptist Church, Minister Cecil Barkley preached at the Church of Christ and it was announced that an all day service will be conducted there next Sunday, serving lunch at the Church.

M. C. Munson of the Avis community had the misfortune Monday of going off an embankment of several feet, while driving on the Agua Chiquita west of Weed. Failed to learn just how badly Mr. Munson was injured, but his car was wrecked considerably.

Among the influenza victims at present are Mrs. G. W. Clark, J. P. Bell and several children, Raymond Chalk, R. C. Waltrip, and several students out of school.

Hiram Wake is building a house on his ranch on Bluewater Canyon, replacing one that was destroyed by fire a few years ago.

Avis school teacher Mrs. Lucille Rogers was here Saturday, enroute to Alamogordo with her little daughter, who was quite ill.

**Western Union**  
K JG35 26 Govt-B Washington DC Jan 29 1127A  
Penasco Valley News Hope NMex-  
Final Stamp of Approval on Hope Dam Project Has Now Been Placed by Department of Agriculture and You May Expect Construction to Commence in Immediate Future--  
JOHN J DEMPSEY M C

### WEED ITEMS

Max Cohler of Roswell, installed a U. S. weather bureau recording rain gage in the Boyce garden here Monday.

The program rendered by the Little Theater Group in the gymnasium Friday evening was well attended, considering the epidemic of "flu" that is raging over this section and an unusually cold wave of last week. After expenses were paid, a little more than thirty dollars was made.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dugan moved to Wills Canyon Monday. Mrs. Dugan is the former Miss June Weems.

The Church activities in this vicinity Sunday were Rev. Sperling filled his regular appointment at the Sacramento Methodist Church, a series of meetings began at the Assembly of God Church on Perk Canyon, a good

### BONITA ITEMS

There was a large crowd from our community who attended the all day services at the Church of Christ at Pinon Sunday.

Jack Merrit, Henry Jackson and the Prather family enjoyed a coyote chase Monday morning in which the coyote was caught.

Mrs. Myrtle Guess entertained the Pinon Ladies club Thursday. A wedding shower was given to Mr. and Mrs. Terrill Guess at that time.

There was a birthday party given at the school house Friday afternoon from 3:00 until 4:00 in honor of Betty Jo and Glenna Lee Stevenson, J. W. Everhart and Wendal Tarrant. Several of the parents were present. Games were played and refreshments served. Everyone seemed happy especially the ones who received the numerous birthday presents.

There has been and still is quite a lot of sickness in our community. Our county nurse told us when she visited school last Thursday that this condition was quite common over the county.

Kenneth John left Tuesday morning for Portales to enter College there.

The Woman's Missionary Society met Monday afternoon in the Methodist Church at Sacramento with a membership of seventeen.

Announcement of the approaching marriage of Miss Tommy Middleton of El Paso has been received here recently. Miss Middleton is a former student in the Weed school, having lived here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Middleton for a number of years. Her fiance is on the police force in El Paso.

Laurence Sanders has enlisted in the navy; being in El Paso, preparatory for Los Angeles soon. The above is the son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sanders, Sr., here.

Mart Newman of Artesia was a week end visitor in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Pat Riley and family near Weed.

Mrs. Liza Williams and son, Russel, made a trip to Alamogordo Monday.

The Weed school teachers attended the county teachers meeting in Alamogordo Saturday, some remaining until Sunday afternoon.

Roy Brown, an employee of the Winter's saw mill for some time left Saturday for his former home in Shawnee, Oklahoma.

M. F. House is able to be out again after quite a tussel with sickness.

Little Bobby Patterson's third birthday anniversary was celebrated Wednesday afternoon by several of his little friends playing various games with him and his mother, Mrs. Mabel Patterson, one of the school teachers, giving them a treat of soda water and candy.

Mrs. Foreman and sons, Lindsay and Jack, Mrs. Addie Hill and children left Monday for their former home, Texarkana.

Ray Miller who has been attending the Eastern N. M. College in Portales since last September, returned to his home on Miller Flat on Monday of last week, to look after his farm and ranch interests.



"I Hear You Calling ME!"

### LOCAL NEWS

The Mallard residence is being remodeled. Pete Jackson is doing the work assisted by Hoyt Keller. When finished it will be one of the finest homes in the valley.

Miss Jean Riley of Elk who underwent an operation in Artesia hospital last week was taken to the home of Mrs. Trimble Tuesday where she will remain until she is able to return home.

The President's Birthday Ball held at Hope last Saturday night was a big success both socially and financially.

Invitations have been issued for a shower to be held at the gym next Friday, Feb. 9, at 2:30 o'clock honoring Mrs. James Ray, a recent bride, who before her marriage was Miss Wilhelmina Wilburn.

The Catskill Mountains  
New York's Catskill mountains are about the same altitude as the Highlands of Scotland.

Mrs. Pat Riley and little daughter, Marian Louise and Mrs. Vena Newman spent Wednesday visiting Mrs. Katy Harbert of the Avis community. Mrs. Newman and Mrs. Harbert are sisters.

Mrs. Frank Burt spent several days in Artesia last week.

D. S. Mills, Sr., is visiting his son, D. S. Jr., an employee of the Culbertson saw mill near Elk.

Mrs. Daisy Weems has quite a freak of Nature; a few days old calf almost with out a tail.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

## Europe's Emergency Measures Hit U. S. Economic Structure; Allies Link Trade, Diplomacy

(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

### DOMESTIC

#### A Neutral's Woes

In Washington, both executive and legislative branches had their hands full with rapidly increasing foreign complications. U. S. neutrality had come home to roost, bringing with it the problems of war in Europe and Asia. Among them:

**Defense.** The munitions board warned there was too much crude rubber and tin being shipped to European countries. In January's first 12 days, for example, 1,000 tons of tin were exported against stocks on hand of only 3,500 tons. Unless dealers and manufacturers co-operated



CLIPPER AND ROUTES  
One of many problems.

better in conserving these "strategic materials," the board threatened new restrictions.

**Agriculture.** Contrary to expectations, Europe's war has given the U. S. farmer a bad time of it. Both France and Britain, anxious to cement their ties with neutrals (see *THE WARS*) are making trade pacts nearer at home. Choice example is Britain's decision to buy all her tobacco from Turkey, eliminating a \$60,000,000 annual market for U. S. growers. This month Britain ceased large orders of U. S. cotton as provided under a special barter treaty. To bolster her foreign exchange and save shipping space on her boats for more important munitions, Britain had almost eliminated purchases of U. S. wheat, fruits, pork, etc. Said the agriculture department: "This situation is likely to continue through much of 1940."

**Mails.** For two months British vessels have stopped and searched European-bound U. S. vessels, often seizing mail in violation of the 1907 Hague convention. After repeated protests, Secretary of State Cordell Hull finally got an answer—cut almost to the point of hostility: "His majesty's government finds themselves unable to share the views of the United States . . ." Two days later, hearing that Pan-American clipper ships were being searched at Bermuda for contraband mail, Mr. Hull warned the planes may soon skip Bermuda altogether, jumping from New York to the Azores.

(Whether by coincidence or because Britain is trying furiously to win Italy away from the Rome-Berlin axis, the state department figured Italian vessels halted by the British at Gibraltar were detained an average of four days; U. S. ships: 12.4 days.)

**Safety Zone.** After considering for one week Britain's refusal to recognize the 300-mile zone around the Western hemisphere wherein belligerent acts are "forbidden," the Pan-American neutrality committee meeting at Rio de Janeiro found itself stymied.

**Japan.** As the, abrogated U. S.-Japanese trade treaty lapsed, congress and the state department felt heavy pressure (much of it church-inspired) for imposition of an embargo against munitions shipments

to Tokyo. Japan was worried, because the U. S. is both her best customer and the chief foreign source of her war supplies, without which she could no longer fight in China. U. S. cotton farmers meanwhile feared a trade breach with Nippon, heaping insult on the already deep wound created by loss of British trade.

### THE WARS: Britain Grows Bold

"Each one hopes that if he feeds the crocodile enough, the crocodile will eat him last."  
Thus warned Britain's Winston Churchill in a radio address urging Europe's neutrals to join the allies in "united action" against Germany. It came when dark clouds floated over Scandinavia, the Lowlands and Balkans. But Winston Churchill missed the boat. Commented a Brussels paper: "Belgium does not feed the crocodile, and is ready to defend herself against invasion."

(Churchill's admiralty was not doing so well either. Chalked up was Britain's twenty-first acknowledged naval loss, the 1,485-ton flotilla leader Grenville.)

All Scandinavia was meanwhile going overboard for the sake of Finland, but that did not mean Norway, Sweden and Denmark wanted to gang up with the allies against Joe Stalin and Adolf Hitler. Nor did Italy wax enthusiastic about British-French overtures designed to encourage Il Duce's formation of a strong neutral bloc in the Balkans. Of these latter states only Rumania, which has the most to lose in a war, hoped for a strong alliance to ward off attacks.

(Rumania had another worry. Several German divisions were stacked against her northern frontier in the Russian sector of Poland, ostensibly to police the German-Rumanian railroad. This, plus reports that German technicians were operating oil wells in Russian Poland, gave foundation to rumors that Poland may again be partitioned, giving southern lands to the Reich.)

While the western front remained stalemated, while R. A. F. fliers struck at Sylt and Helgoland air bases, the British lion showed unmistakable signs of renewed boldness. Heaped atop Churchill's speech and the curt rejection of American notes (see *DOMESTIC*) came seizure of 21 Nazi seamen from a Japanese boat in the Pacific.

Finland's war enjoyed only a temporary respite before the Russians launched a sudden five-front attack which (according to the Finn high command) was repulsed readily with several thousand Russian casualties. On land they were still triumphant, but the Finns lacked power to combat the Soviet's most effective weapon—bombing raids.

### CONGRESS: In Mourning

Senate page boys placed a calendar of bills on his desk as usual; it would be unthinkable to do otherwise. Missouri's Bennett Clark stated for the record: "Last night at 8:45 p. m., remorseless events transpired to take from us our beloved friend and colleague." At tiny Fair-



SENATOR BORAH  
Remorseless events transpired.

field, Ill., where he once ran away from home to join a theatrical troupe, the folks mourned. They did likewise at Boise, capital of the state he had represented for 33 years.

Who would follow William E. Borah to congress was a matter of conjecture; it might be his long-time friend, Idaho's Gov. A. C. Bottolfsen. But for the moment there was a strange dearth of conjecture on this point. Democrats and Republicans, politicians and statesmen, congress and the nation paid tribute to one of its elders.

### BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO

By ALICE DUANE  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"WELL, then, what did you mean if you didn't mean what you said?"

Bert Baldwin glared across the room at his wife Catherine. She was 21—tall, with lovely brown eyes and dark hair that grew in a beautiful line about her white forehead. Her face was one meant for repose and quietness.

Just now, though she did not realize it, anger sat most unbecomingly on her pretty features. The pucker about her lips, the frown above her eyes, gave a slightly ridiculous aspect to her looks.

Bert, only a couple of years older, was made for laughter and happiness. For Bert, it must be admitted, hadn't watched the scales quite as carefully as he should have. That statement may be misleading. Bert had watched the scales. He had a pair, a wedding gift, finished in a soft sea green, in his bathroom.

Every morning he watched the hand shoot around, quiver and come to a stop in a position slightly advanced over that of the day before. Bert had watched this happen. But the sight of the quivering, ever-advancing hand, though it disturbed him, did not have the effect of diminishing his appetite.

Bert ate largely and gratefully of the delicious meals his young wife struggled over, and Bert had grown into the overweight class without a qualm of conscience.

Bert, then, was made for laughter and happiness.

The thunderous scowl and the puckering wrinkles that now marred the smoothness of his expression were most inappropriate.

"Well, what did I say?" Catherine shot back at her husband's angry query.

"You said I played a rotten game of contract."

"All right, maybe I did. But you said why did I drag you out where they played contract. How did I know they were going to play contract at the Stanley's last night, and did I drag you, anyway?"

Bert tried to master his dignity. He felt that Catherine was acting a little foolish.

"You most certainly did. You said, 'Come on, let's go over to the Stanley's. Just sit on their porch a few minutes. This place is dead.' Didn't you say that?"

"What of it? You were sitting there snoring, with about as much effort to be entertaining as—"

Bert sighed. Catherine certainly was letting herself go.

"Who," he said, with fine sarcasm, "is trying to make home pleasant now?"

"Oh, keep quiet." Catherine jumped to her feet and faced Bert angrily. "This house certainly isn't big enough for both of us."

"My thought, exactly," said Bert. And he stepped through the open door to the porch, slamming it as he went.

Catherine went upstairs to her room, hot anger pounding through her veins. She decided, as she neared the top, that she had meant just what she said. The house wasn't big enough for them both.

She wouldn't go home, just yet—she would go to New York for a few days, until she had time to look about and think things out.

It was three o'clock Saturday afternoon and everything was in shape for the week-end. Even in this final moment of leavetaking, Catherine was glad that one of Bert's favorite chocolate pies rested on the pantry shelf, that the refrigerator was well stocked with fruit and vegetables, and that she had laid in a steak and chops, meats even Bert could cook.

Noisily, at first, and then quietly, so that she shouldn't be heard by Bert, Catherine packed a suitcase with clothes for two or three days. She carried it, with her hat and gloves and handbag, quietly downstairs, and put them all in the pantry.

Then, at the kitchen table, she wrote a note to Bert. She propped it up against the kitchen clock. He'd see it there, eventually. He'd come to the kitchen to eat, or to look for her, of course. She gave a few straightening touches to things—put the chocolate pie in the refrigerator, got out some fresh dish towels, looked to be sure there was plenty of coffee in the canister.

Then, listening carefully, she decided she could get away unnoticed. She heard Bert going upstairs. Before he missed her, she could get away.

She pulled on her hat, seized her suit case, handbag and gloves, and a few moments later was sitting at the end of the station waiting room—waiting for the four-ten to New

York. She stayed there, at the end of the station, sheltered from the platform, until the train came in. Then she dashed quickly aboard and seated herself at the front end of the first car.

She didn't want to attract attention, and she didn't want to talk to any neighbors or acquaintances who might be going to town for dinner and the theater.

At half past five Catherine was registering for a room at her favorite hotel. It was the hotel where she and Bert stayed whenever they were in town for the night.

"A room just for yourself, Mrs. Baldwin?" queried the clerk, who happened to remember her.

"Yes—a single room," she answered. And then she would have turned and run from the hotel, run back to Grantwood where she and Bert lived, if she wouldn't have seemed crazy to do so.

Suddenly her actions seemed childish, absurd.

The foolish angry words with Bert, the pert little note she had left propped up against the kitchen clock, her furtive and hurried flight to town, and now the single hotel room she was taking. The whole thing seemed ridiculous.

But pride came back, and Catherine decided that she had acted wisely.

She went up to her room and sat down to think things over.

Her eyes, wandering around, took stock of the comfortable furnishings. A half-open door showed a small, blue-tiled bathroom. There was a softly shaded bedside light—an overstuffed arm chair by the window—a well-equipped desk—a telephone.

Catherine jumped up. She rushed to the telephone. "Give me Grantwood, 1658, please," she shouted into the receiver. And a few moments later she heard the familiar busy signal.

Then, from the room next door, she heard a loud masculine voice—"Well, operator, ring 'em again. And keep on ringing. I'll hang on here till doomsday, and you keep on ringing. Sure you got the right number—Grantwood, 1658? O. K. Keep on ringing."

Catherine caught her breath. It was Bert's voice. And he was calling—her.

She dropped the telephone receiver and bounded to the door that separated her room from the next. It was locked, of course. But she beat on its panels. "Bert!" she cried. "I'm here." And in a moment she heard his excited voice on the other side of the door.

"Well, how in thunderation did you get here?"

"On the train. I—I was running away from you."

"That 'no house is big enough for us both stuff?' Yeah. So was I. But Catherine, I'm sorry—"

"Oh, no—it's I who am sorry, Bert."

"Let's stay in for dinner and a show and the night. Will that chocolate pie keep?"

"Oh, yes—we'll have it tomorrow. Did you get my note by the kitchen clock?"

"No. Did you get mine by the living room lamp?"

"No. I left first—I heard you upstairs."

"Well, as soon as I got here I knew I was wrong. I was trying to get you by telephone."

"Yes—so was I—trying to get you."

"Catherine, wait till I send down and have 'em unlock the door between these rooms. I'll be in in a minute."

### First Steam Locomotives

#### Were Real 'Iron Horses'

The "iron horse" followed the covered wagon across the continent. Because of its much greater power and speed, it rapidly became the common means of transporting passengers and goods. It revolutionized travel. It broke down barriers of time and distance, and united widely separated territories into a closely knit nation and a common market.

The "iron horse," as the steam locomotive was known in its early days, was originally built of iron. Today it is largely constructed of steel. And today, also, it exists in a variety of types.

In addition to steam locomotives there are electric locomotives driven by current transmitted from central power stations through trolley wires or third rails. There are Diesel-electric locomotives, which carry their own power stations—internal combustion engines which generate the current used for propulsion. There are steam-electric locomotives in which steam turbines drive generators which supply current to the driving motors. And there are combination locomotives, called "rail motor cars." Some of these are driven directly by internal combustion engines like automobiles. Others are driven by electricity generated by internal combustion engines, or by current supplied by storage battery, third rail or trolley.



### Should Rise

Her Father—And what are your prospects of promotion, young man?  
Her Suitor—Excellent, sir. There's nobody in the firm below me.

### On His Chart

A bachelor was asked by a sentimental girl why he did not avail himself of some sweet woman's company on his voyage through life.  
"I would," he replied, "if I were sure that the ocean would always be the Pacific."

### HE SCORES



The Mrs.—All men are prevaricators.

The Mr.—Have you noticed how woman is taking man's place in the world?

### Great Faith

Fair Young Thing to Crystal Gazer—And what does my future appear to be?

Crystal Gazer—Ah! I see money. Lots and lots of money. My darling, though you are a stranger to me, I love you. Will you marry me?

Irate Customer to Tailor—What's the idea? This vest you made for me has an odd button at the top and an odd buttonhole at the bottom!

### To Judge

"Are you guilty or not guilty?"  
"Shure, now, and what are ye put there for but to find out?"

## Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ adenoids, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.  
**CREOMULSION**  
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Mother of Misery  
Employment, which Galen calls "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is just considered the mother of misery.—Robert Burton.

## Don't Sleep When Gas Crowds Heart

If you toss in bed and can't sleep from constipation with awful GAS BLOATING remember this: To get quicker relief you must get DOUBLE ACTION. You must relieve the GAS. You must clear the bowels. Adlerika is just what you may need because it acts on the stomach and BOTH bowels. Adlerika is BOTH carminative and cathartic. Carminatives that warm and soothe the stomach and help expel GAS. Cathartics that quickly and gently clear the bowels of waste matter that may have caused GAS BLOATING, sour stomach, sleepless nights and indigestion. Adlerika relieves stomach gas almost at once. Adlerika usually acts on the bowels in less than two hours. No waiting for overnight relief. Adlerika does not gripe, is not habit forming.  
Sold at all drug stores

WNU—M 5—40

For One's Country  
Man was not born for himself alone, but for his country.—Plato.

## That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action  
Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.  
You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.  
Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**

## QUOTES

SIR RONALD CAMPBELL, British ambassador to France, telling Americans about the war: "We . . . ask you to believe that this war is no more and no less than a struggle between right and wrong. This is not a phoney war."

DR. ALEXIS CARREL, French scientist, on the path to peace: ". . . humans . . . must really try to understand each other. If we (the allies) knew what was in the hearts of the Germans now things might be different."

**Penasco Valley News  
and Hope Press**

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Mountain and Valley Circulation  
Pinon—Weed—Penasco  
Dunken—Mayhill—Elk

W. E. ROOD, Publisher

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**The "Old Timer"  
Drops in for a Chat**



How be ya ta day? Did ya stop ta figure that we hev hed a mighty cold month o January? It be one o tha coldest that all us fellers up yere in tha hills hev seen fer quite a spell. I hev been a resident o Svuauberry Flat nigh unto thirty years now an I don't think I cin remember a January where we been hev'in sech steady cold as we hev this year. While it be mighty hard on tha wood pile an mighty hard on sech fellers as me that hev ta pack in all tha wood that is ta be burned, stil it might be tha best fer tha country. It be possible that we hev one o tha biggest crops o fruit in 1940 that we hev ever seen roun here. As I was a comin down this mornin I see where thar be a state highway patrol a shapin up tha road west o Hope and that feller that be a runnin it tole me that everythin be set ta start gravlin this stretch Feb. 5. An then I done heerd that tha state highway department be a goin ta black top 14 miles o this road this summer some time. Ya see they got ta do this black top in tha summer when tha weather be warm nuf so that tha oil will be thin nuf ta run good. Ya know I be a tellin ya that this yere country be a worth somethin yet all we got ta do is ta be a boostin fer it. Some feller be a tellin me las week that a feller in Hope be a thinkin o suin me fer libel. On account o somethin I hed sed in these yere interviews with tha editor. Lawsy me, but some fellers sure do want ta expose their ignorance. Wal all I got ta say if he be a goin ta sue me he hed better be a gittin started as quick as he cin. Wal I guess I hed better be a gittin back home cause jest as soon as tha sun starts ta go down it be gittin mighty cold. See ya nex week maybe. Goo'by.

**Laugh Must Be Genuine**

"A laugh has got to be genuine to be any good," said Uncle Eben, "a false face wears a grin so big dat it overdoes it."

**Salmon in Fresh Water**

Not all salmon spend their lives alternately in fresh and salt water. In Maine, Canada and Norway are landlocked salmon that spend their entire lives in fresh water.

**Steel Stronger in Alloy**

Steel chains seven-eighths of an inch in diameter, when alloyed with nickel and molybdenum are three times as strong as unalloyed chains of the same size.—Scientific American.

**Jews Reckon World's Age**

The Jewish calendar starts with the creation of the world, and this is the year 5698.

**SAVE MONEY**

**By Buying Your Groceries From Us at Bargain Prices**

**BATIE'S**

Grocery & Market  
Artesia, N. M.

**Better Photo Finishing; Finer Portraiture. The Tarbet Studio**  
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ARTESIA - N. MEX.

**Snow White Laundry**  
(Help Yourself)  
Phone 516—508 S. 8th St.  
Artesia, New Mexico  
Abe Conner, Prop.

**Many Ballots to Elect Officers**  
The Ohio senate of 1848-49 elected its officers after almost two weeks of balloting. To choose a speaker, sixteen ballots were taken; to choose a clerk, 121 ballots were required, and a sergeant-at-arms, 69 ballots.

**Save Money And Get Comfortable Shaves With This New**



**Gillette Blade**

At 1/2 Price!



Thin Gillette Blades Safeguard Your Skin From All The Smart And Burn Caused By Misfit Blades.  
**4 for 10¢**  
8 for 19¢

**NOW** for you men who want a bang-up razor blade at low price... here's a value that's real! Thin Gillettes cost only 10c for 4 and give you quick, easy, good-looking shaves every time. Made of easy-flexing steel with edges of an entirely new kind, they out-perform and out-last misfit blades two to one. Buy a package from your dealer.

Thin Gillette Blades Are Produced By The Maker Of The Famous  
**Gillette Blue Blade**  
5 For 25¢

**Methodist Church**

Rev. T. H. Norris, pastor  
Church School, 10:00 a.m.  
Morning Worship, 11:00 a.m.  
Epworth League 6:30 p.m.  
Evening Worship, 7:00 p.m.

**GROCERIES  
GAS and OIL  
HARDWARE, DRUGS  
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS**

**Boyce Mercantile Co.**  
Weed, N. Mexico

If you want to buy a new type-writer, if yours needs cleaning or repairing, if you need a new ribbon, see W. E. Rood at the News office. He is local agent for the Roswell Typewriter Co.

**Katy's Cafe**  
Specialize in Steaks, Chops & Fried Chicken  
Roswell, N. Mex.

When in Artesia have your Shoes Shined or Dyed at  
**Kelly's Shine Parlor**  
West Main

**Highest Market Price Paid for Your Cream**  
Try some of our freshly frozen Ice Cream in any flavor -- Fresh and Pure  
**Artesia Creamery and DAIRY**  
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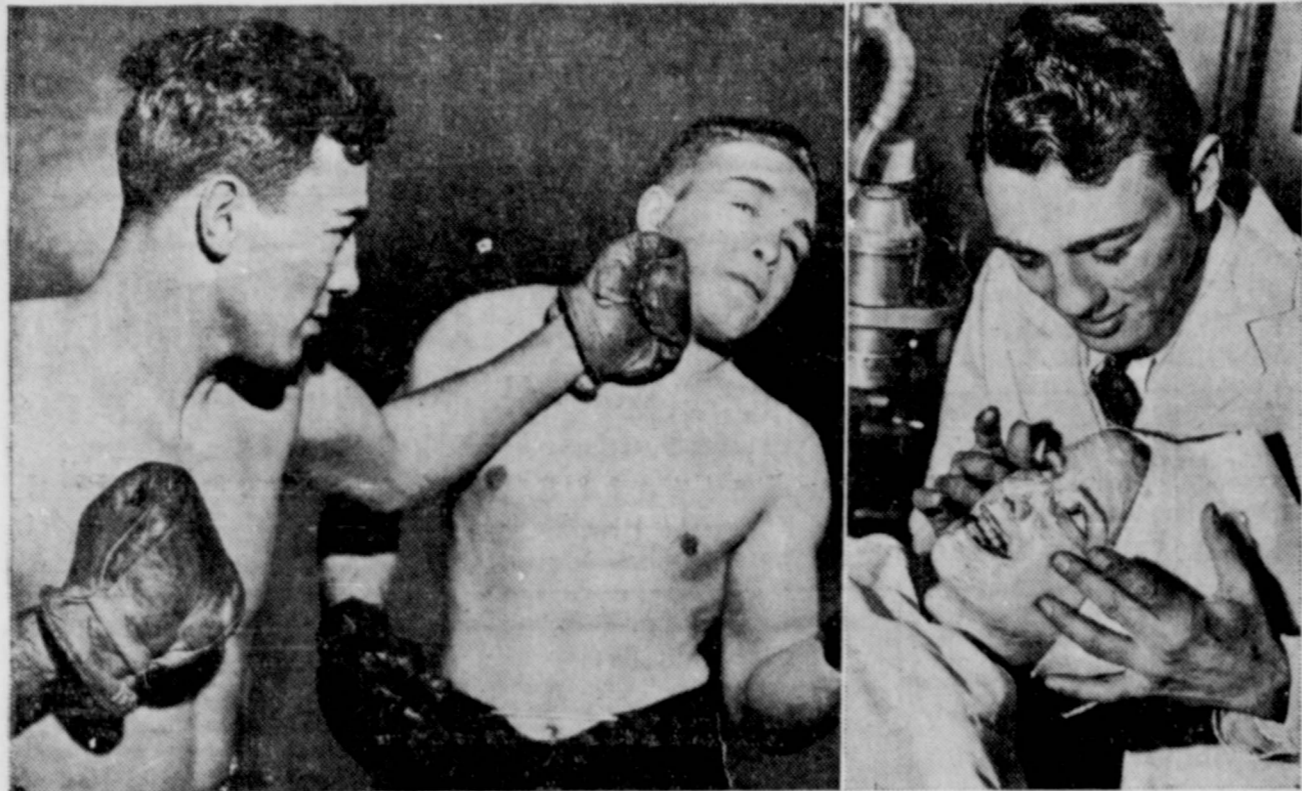
We Have Some of the Best Cars in Eddy County at Very Reasonable Prices. See US First!

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## Specialist Advocates Two Types of Facial Massage



A specialist in facial massages is Al Nettlow of Detroit, Mich. He combines within himself the two great arts of boxing and beautifying. At the left he is shown giving a quick massage to a sparring partner as he tunes up for a forthcoming bout in Philadelphia against Bob Montgomery. At the right he is pictured at work in his Detroit beauty parlor, which he owns and operates. His ring activities are carried on in any locality where there is a demand for this type of beauty culture.

## Massachusetts National Guard Drills—a la Finland



First of American troops to use camouflage measures so successful in Finland were companies of the 101st regiment of the Massachusetts National Guard, practicing winter maneuvers at Camp Curtis Guild, Wakefield. Left: Machine gunners in action clad in the strange white garb, testing its effectiveness. Right: Three wounded guardsmen are cared for by the field medical detachment.

## Would Test New Rifle on Russian Bear



In order to test the effectiveness of the U. S. army's sensational new Garand rifle, Rep. John D. Dingell of Michigan introduced a bill which provided for the sale of 10,000 of the rifles to Finland—at a cost of one dollar each. The Garands cost approximately \$1,000 apiece to manufacture. Representative Dingell is pictured in Washington—drawing a bead with a Garand rifle. The bill also provided for the sale of ammunition to Finland—at cost.

## To Aid France



Miss Anne Morgan, sister of financier J. P. Morgan, pictured as she arrived in New York from France. Miss Morgan plans a lecture tour for benefit of the "American Friends of France," an organization to aid French non-combatants who have been evacuated from combat zones.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.  
 Dean of The Moody Bible Institute  
 of Chicago.  
 (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Lesson for February 4

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

#### HOLDING LIFE SACRED

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 1:27-31; I Corinthians 6:19, 20; II Corinthians 6:16-7:1.  
 GOLDEN TEXT—Ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body. —I Corinthians 6:20.

Moral action and right living can only be assured on the basis of right thinking. If our principles are right, our action will be sure and our life will be steady. Fundamental in our consideration of temperate living is a right understanding of life itself. Where did we come from? Whom do we resemble? What are the ruling forces in life? To whom do we belong? If he gets these matters straight, any honest man will come out right in his life decisions.

#### I. Man Was Created in the Image of God (Gen. 1:27-31).

"God created man" — so says Scripture, and all the forces of infidelity and unbelief have not been able to break down that simple statement. The creation story of Genesis stands and will stand. Let no critic of God's Word, no spinner of human philosophies, however plausible, take that assurance from you.

The important point for our lesson is the fact that God created man in His own image; in other words, made him an intelligent, moral and spiritual being. It takes a very gullible person indeed to believe the theory (which, by the way, has never been proved) that man has evolved from some elementary substance by way of the animal into his present high estate. Man came from the hand of God ready to take dominion over the earth (vv. 28-30), able to name all the animals (Gen. 2:19, 20), and above all, capable of fellowship with God.

Remember that you are God's creation and that you bear His likeness and you will have a high regard for your life. You will guard it, develop it, and above all you will commit it in glad surrender to God through Jesus Christ.

#### II. The Believer Is Indwelt by the Holy Spirit (I Cor. 6:19, 20).

Redemption at the great price of Jesus' blood not only makes the believer belong to God (v. 20), but also makes his body the temple of the Holy Spirit. When the child of God grasps that truth, his attitude toward his body and toward his life which it bears is revolutionized. Since the third person of the blessed Trinity dwells in me, I will not abuse, neglect, or misuse my body. I will not take it to places where the indwelling Spirit would not go. I will not use it or any of its members to do anything which does not honor God. On the other hand, I will yield it without delay and without reservation to the Holy Spirit and count on Him to empower and use it for God's glory.

The writer wishes to bear testimony that when this truth laid hold of him, even years after he was converted, it changed his whole life. It can do the same for every Christian who reads these lines. And what about the unbeliever? He can accept Christ right now and at once the Holy Spirit will indwell him too. Why not?

#### III. The Believer Should Live a Separated Life (II Cor. 6:16-7:1).

We have fallen upon evil days when it seems to be assumed by Christian people that only certain individuals in the Church are called to a life of separation from worldliness. Men seem to say, "The preacher? Of course! The deacon? Oh, yes! The elders? Yes! The trustees? Well, not necessarily. Church members? Well, some do and some don't." It is felt that it is just a matter of choice or of disposition, and that the failure to live such a separated life is really no reflection on one's spirituality.

That erroneous view must have come directly from the devil himself. Christian man or woman, will you listen to Satan or to God's Word? Read again II Corinthians 6:16, 17. Note the blessed promise in verse 18, and then heed the admonition in 7:1, "Dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God."

The command and the invitation are to you, Christian friend. If you will respond, there will be a revival in your own heart, and if all those who read these lines will respond to God's invitation and admonition, there will be a revival in thousands of churches all over America this week. Why not?

## AROUND THE HOUSE

Ferns grown in the house will have a rich green color if a teaspoon of household ammonia is added in a quart of water and poured over the ferns once or twice a month.

**Care of House Plants.**—Keep the temperature of the room in which house plants are grown at 60 or 65 degrees. They do not thrive in a room that is too warm.

**Starching Curtains.**—If curtains are thoroughly dried before being starched they will keep clean longer.

## Here's New Dignity For Old Chair Set

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

ANY dining room may be made fresh and smart with built-in cupboards, a little paint and inexpensive curtains. But what may be done to bring a set of outmoded chairs up-to-date? The one sketched at the upper right is typical of many that are substantial and sturdy though scarred by long use. All that they need is an up-to-date frock to make them perfectly at home in that modern dining room.

If your chairs do not have the supports shown at the sides of the



seat they will be even easier to slip-cover. This cover is of medium blue cotton rep with darker blue for the bias binding and the cotton fringe around the bottom. Large button moulds are covered with the slip-cover material for the button-up-the-back opening. If you are not expert at making bound buttonholes, snaps may be used under the buttons. The narrow ties sewn to the corners of the inside of the seat cover hold it neatly in place.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book No. 3 contains six other interesting ways to use slip covers, with step-by-step directions. There are 32 pages of fascinating ideas. Spool shelves; braided rugs; crazypatch quilts; many embroidery designs with numerous stitches illustrated. Ask for Book 3 and enclose 10 cents coin to cover cost. Address: Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

## INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It

If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced and bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This Bell-an tablet helps the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headaches and nausea so often caused by excess stomach fluids making you feel sour and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of Bell-an proves speedy relief. See everywhere.

### Let Sorrow Sleep

When sorrow sleepeth, wake it not, but let it slumber on.—Miss M. A. Stodart.

## Common Sense About Constipation

A doctor would tell you that the best thing to do with constipation is get at its cause. That way you don't have to endure it first and try to "cure" it afterward—you can avoid having it.

Chances are you won't have to look far for the cause if you eat the super-refined foods most people do. Most likely you don't get enough "bulk"! And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It means a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines.

If this is what you lack, try crisp crunchy Kellogg's All-Bran for breakfast. It contains just the "bulk" you need.

Eat All-Bran often, drink plenty of water, and "Join the Regulars." Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

666 relieves misery of Colds fast!  
 LIQUID - TABLETS  
 SALVE - NOSE DROPS

# EAST AND WEST

BY TALBOT MUNDY

• TALBOT MUNDY—WNU SERVICE

**CHAPTER XXI—Continued.**  
—19—

At the foot of the stairs, Norwood pulled out his cardcase, produced a card and gave it to one of the palace servants:

"Send that up to Miss Lynn Harding. Say I will be waiting outside. I will meet her near the front steps."

He walked out. Under the glare of the portico light he pulled out his handkerchief, raised his right arm and waved it.

O'Leary's shrill whistle answered: long-short, long-short—"Order received and executed—okay!"

O'Leary had released the Bengali doctor.

**CHAPTER XXII**

Lynn looked like a ghost in white chiffon. She turned instinctively to the right and stepped into the darkness. She stood within a few paces of the spot where, one night ago, she had bridled at Norwood's blunt comments. It seemed as if a whole lifetime had passed in the interval. The guitar and the songs on the wall were a far-off memory.

Norwood strode out of the darkness. "Silence!" he said. "Not a word. Nothing so easy on the nerves as saying nothing."

They continued walking until they came to a moonlit lotus pond and stood together staring at the reflections of trees. Then Norwood spoke: "Feeling better?"

"I can't analyze it. I suppose I'm feeling guilty."

"Want some more silence?"

"No. I would rather you'd say what you think."

Norwood chuckled: "You remember the parrot. I draw extra pay for thinking and not talking. I have only one virtue."

"You say only one virtue? What is it?"

"I never use double meanings."

"Are you telling the truth?"

"Yes."

"Good. Then please say what you think of me, straight, without any double meanings or reservations. Let's get that over with."

"Very well, Lynn. But are you quite sure you won't be belligerent about it? I didn't bring you out here to start a fight."

"I never am belligerent," she answered.

"No? What a pity. Of course, I don't expect to be shot but I don't even want to make you really angry. You're a bit angry now, aren't you?"

"Yes, but with myself. I'm not angry with you. Go ahead, punish me. I'll take it. Say what you think."

"I think the same now that I did when I first saw you."

"What is it?"

"Perhaps I'm not being quite accurate. It wasn't until that astonishing picnic at the palace that I made up my mind to marry you. I fell in love with you at first sight, without guessing who you were, when I saw you with the Maharanee in the carriage. When I saw you on horseback in the early morning, it was all over as far as I'm concerned—nothing further to argue about. I've committed myself to the hilt. How about you?"

Lynn caught her breath. "I—I never dreamt of it!"

"I know you didn't. And you're not dreaming now. We're both of us stone-cold sober and wide awake."

"Do you always make love like this?"

"I don't even know the first rules of the game. I'm a chronic bachelor, suddenly converted."

"But Captain Norwood—"

"The only girl I ever fell in love with calls me Carl or else calls the police."

"But I wouldn't know what to say to the police. I'd better call you Carl."

"And now to use one of your phrases, let's get this over with: I'm a pauper. I've four hundred pounds a year and an Engineer Captain's pay."

"Carl, I hope you don't think I'm wealthy. I haven't a cent in the world. I've been disinherited."

"That's marvelous! Oh, my God, what luxury! I was scared stiff."

"You? Scared?"

"Yes. Scared of you. Afraid you'd think I was after your money."

"Carl, I haven't a cent."

"All right. More preliminaries. Mostly I live in a tent. My servants are scandalous rogues, who know nearly as much as I do about crime and treachery and worse."

Lynn laughed: I never lived in a tent, and I've been kept away from sinners. I'm a very ignorant person. You'd better think again, hadn't you?"

"No. I've finished thinking about that. But how about you? It's your last chance. Lynn, you're on the edge of the abyss of matrimony. Any questions?"

"Millions of questions! Billions! I don't even know you. I'll ask them afterwards."

"Good. That's the style. There'll be lots of time afterwards. Well, you've refused to call the police, and you've promised not to talk back or make a scene. So I'll be damned if I'll wait any longer. Lynn, I love you."

The Indian night and the Indian stars; the perfumed silence and the moonlit lotus pool all merged into



Lynn looked like a ghost in white chiffon.

a consciousness of love—one moment of eternity that swept away the past—one moment of unselfconscious mystery in which the lover and the loved were one and all life was their realm, all values were in true perspective. Love was real. Everything else was illusion and unreal. Until gradually, even in Carl Norwood's arms, Lynn's awareness of earth resumed its spell and she looked away at their reflections in the moonlit lotus pond.

"Look, Carl. See us! Look."

"Shadows." Then he spoke strangely: "Shadows of reflections that reflect what? You and I are shadows. We move in response to something else. What is it?"

"Carl are you real? Is that you talking?"

"I suspect it's the real me talking to the real you. Lynn, I'm steeped in eastern thought. Life's good. We're growing—getting wiser gradually. That's why I spared Rundhia. He'd have been hanged if I hadn't done what I did. Now he'll get some money from the Maharanee and live in Europe."

"But Carl—" Lynn hesitated.

"Perhaps I shouldn't say it."

"All right, I'll say it for you. He'll go to Europe and do it again. And blots of women won't have sense enough to stand him off until he's ruined them and sneered and gone."

"Yes, I was thinking of that. It was a mean thought."

"No, it wasn't."

"But if I've made him wretched—"

"That's his business. Each of us pays for his own mistakes."

"Carl, I'm shameless. I really am. I'd forgotten Aunty."

"Did you ever have toothache? One forgets that, too, afterwards."

"But this isn't afterwards. You don't know Aunty. Carl, I'll go to her. You mustn't come. Please, really, you mustn't. She will say things that I don't want you to hear. They're not true but she'll say them."

"Are you sure?"

"You mean, am I sure they're not true?"

"I mean, are you sure she'll say them?"

"Yes. She always does when she's angry."

"Let's find out."

"Carl, I'm—"

"You're embarrassed. So'm I. It's good for both of us, so let's do it together."

They took their time, strolling along shadowy moonlit paths toward the guesthouse, too interested in each other to notice voices until they were quite close up beneath the darkness of the overhanging trees.

The trunks no longer stood in a row on the garden path. There was a light in the servants' pantry at the rear, and a smell of cooking.

"Hush," said Norwood. "Listen. Rule number one is don't talk in the dark. Rule number two is listen and learn, but never tell tales."

The Maharanee's voice came quite distinctly through the open window:

"If I, who am broken-hearted, can forgive my nephew Rundhia—"

An unmistakable voice interrupted: "You're being silly. Don't be sentimental. You probably ruined Rundhia by being sentimental. At your age you ought to know better."

You should have spanked him when he was young, and kept him short of pocket money when he was older. I neglected to spank Lynn. That's the trouble and I'm ashamed of myself. Are you sure you know where she is? Are you quite sure? Who told you she is near the lotus pond with Captain Norwood?"

"Six servants," said the Maharanee, "and one gardener. Also the Chief of Police very kindly took the trouble to phone me about it."

"Imagine the impudence of that girl!"

"But I haven't noticed that she is impudent."

"If she was in love with Captain Norwood she should have told me."

"Do you think she knew it?" asked the Maharanee. "I knew it, late this evening. But do you think that Lynn knew it?"

Aunty Hardick cackled a chairwoman's ladylike laugh on two notes, politely derisive:

"Knew it? Maharanee, what this younger generation knows is more than you and I ever will know. They're incorrigible. That girl has more whalebone in her will than there are cents in a dollar. It isn't brittle. You can't break it. It's resilient."

"Yes," said the Maharanee, "this generation has its own ideas. It goes its own way. Lynn will go far."

Aunty coughed drily: "Go far? She will go to the devil, I don't doubt. But I have this consolation. If what you say is true, she has disgraced herself with the only gentleman I have met in India."

The Maharanee protested loyally: "His Highness my husband—"

"Oh, kings don't count," said Aunty. "They're middle class nowadays. I can't forgive kings for the way they've sold out to the politicians. I never will forgive them. I'm a Democrat and I'll die in my boots."

"But you'll forgive Lynn?"

"Getting back at me, are you? A little sarcasm, eh? Maharanee, if I can get that minx Lynn to forgive me before she has had time to slander me to Captain Norwood, I'll think I'm lucky. I'll be a wizard—or is it a witch?"

"Or are you a little wiser than you were?" the Maharanee suggested.

Norwood whispered: "How much did you bet? Are you still scared?"

Moses Lafayette O'Leary's whistle piped from the nearby shrubbery a few notes of a private signal: C, D, F—C, D, F—C, D, F—C. It startled Lynn.

"What was that? It sounded like someone in hiding. Are we being watched?"

"Yes, the night has eyes in India. They've a saying here that even diamonds see in the dark. That's a very rough diamond informing me that all's clear and he's off home. You go in. I'll follow you presently. I want to speak to him."

Norwood walked alone into the shrubbery. He almost walked into Moses O'Leary.

"I warned you," said O'Leary, "about women. By the hundred they're all right. One's a problem. But you wouldn't listen. I suppose you'll get yourself a new man now, to say yes to you and tell you you're Solomon. But Solomon had him a thousand wives, and concubines on top o' that. So put that in your pipe and smoke it. Am I out of a job?"

"Where's your horse?"

"Tain't a horse. I rode your baby mare. She's near the gate."

"When you get back to camp see that she's rubbed down carefully and give her a light blanket. Stand by and see it done. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, sir, Captain Norwood."

"Here's the key to the whiskey. Help yourself. You've leave of absence until noon tomorrow. Turn up sober or I'll—"

"Is the Government broke?"

"Here are ten rupees. But that's not Government money. It's personal. Don't get into trouble with it."

"Well, sir, I've seen miracles in my day. I've seen you pick winners. Maybe she's as reliable as she is good looking. Here's hoping. I'll say a prayer for you."

"Don't keep that mare standing. Good night."

"Good night, sir, and here's hoping."

Moses Lafayette O'Leary strode away into the night, until the sound of his footfall ceased on the dusty path and there was nothing more heard of him but the tune that he whistled:

Oh, officers' wives get puddings and pies And soups and roasts and jellies. But poor Tommie's wives get sweet—

[THE END]

**Wise and Otherwise**

**MARRIAGE** is an education for a man, says a psychologist. Because of the lectures he gets?

I wonder why a low dress is called a full dress, and a plucked chicken a dressed chicken.

We know a man who whistles at danger. Yes, he drives a train.

Married men are nearly always great inventors—of excuses.

When a person commits bigamy, two rites make a wrong. The man who does notice the handwriting on the wall is the landlord.

**Wood Cutout Designs**

HERE is a new department that we know is going to meet with tremendous popularity with our readers, for it brings you the opportunity of combining pleasure and profit. With jig, coping or keyhole saw, you may cut these designs from wallboard, plywood or thin lumber. Each pattern



Pattern No. Z9069

brings accurate outline of the design, and complete directions for making and painting.

Today, we are showing designs that will appeal to flower lovers. Cut out and paint these clever designs and they become gay realistic flower boxes of your own making. Number Z9069, 15 cents, brings you the pattern for these eight designs along with general directions.

Send orders to Aunt Martha, Box 166-W, Kansas City, Mo.

**NIGHT COUGHS DUE TO COLDS**

Need More Than "Salve" To Quickly Relieve DISTRESS!

Before you go to bed rub your throat, chest and back with warming, soothing Musterole. You get such QUICK relief because Musterole is MORE than "just a salve." It's a marvelous stimulating "counter-irritant" which helps break up local congestion and pain due to colds. Its soothing vapors ease breathing. Used by millions for over 30 years! 3 strengths: Regular, Children's (mild) and Extra Strong, 40¢. Hospital Size, \$3.00.



**The Spendthrift**

Who spends more than he should, shall not have to spend when he would.—Proverb.

**WOMEN**

Here's amazing way to Relieve 'Regular' Pains

Mrs. J. C. Lawson writes: "I was undermourished, had cramps, headaches and backache, associated with my monthly periods. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for a while, gained strength, and was greatly relieved of these pains."

FOR over 70 years, countless thousands of women, who suffered functional monthly pains, have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription over a period of time—and have been overjoyed to find that this famous remedy has helped them ward off such monthly discomforts.

Most amazing, this scientific remedy, formulated by a practicing physician, is guaranteed to contain no harmful drugs—no narcotics. In a scientific way, it improves nutritional assimilation; helps build you up and so increases your resistance and fortifies you against functional pain. Lessens nervousness during this trying period.

Don't suffer one unnecessary moment from such monthly discomfort. Get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription from your druggist. Discover how wonderfully it acts to relieve you of "Regular" pains.

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**RUPERT HUGHES** writes **THE GIFT WIFE**

● Adventure, love, dramatic action—they're all a part of "The Gift Wife," Rupert Hughes' great serial. It's the story of Dr. David Jebb, skilled surgeon whose only fault is a spasmodic but overwhelming desire for drink. Because of this desire, Dr. Jebb experiences the greatest adventure of his life.

Awakening from one of his periodic jousts, David finds himself in a strange land, inhabited by unfamiliar people. The little girl, for whom he had been acting as temporary guardian, has disappeared. He has no memory of his previous actions. Then a masked lady enters his life, guiding his confused thoughts, and helping him to recovery.

That's enough of the story—you'll want to read each exciting chapter of this thrilling serial, told by a master teller of tales!

**BEGINNING NEXT ISSUE**



### Quality Chicks

That Live, Grow, Lay  
and Pay  
See Us Before Ordering  
Elsewhere

**McCaw's Hatchery**  
Artesia, N. Mex

## PENASCO NEWS

Mr. Brebe Hurst of Dexter was a business visitor in the community Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edsil Runyan have purchased a new 1940 Mercury.

Mr. Huston Teel injured his foot last week while working on the road. He has been in Artesia under the care of a doctor.

Mr. J. W. Harwell and son Tommy, spent several days in Lubbock, Texas, on business.

Mrs. Bryan Runyan and daughters, Jacqueline and Mildred, were shopping and visiting friends in Artesia, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hooten and daughter, spent Sunday on Chatfield Canyon south of Pinon visiting Mrs. Hooten's sister, Mrs. Slim Danials.

Mrs. Amos Marlar was rushed to the Artesia hospital Saturday for medical aid.

Mr. Frank Crockett and Adam Donaghe were in Artesia, Saturday.

Mr. Edmond Runyan spent the week end in Artesia visiting friends, also purchasing a new 1940 Buick.

Mrs. Oris Cleve was visiting in the home of Mrs. J. W. Harwell Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Reeves and Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Cox and daughters were in Roswell Saturday.

Mr. H. J. Powell transacted business in Roswell Saturday.

Little Fay Teel was absent from school last week due to a cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Cox were in Roswell Saturday attending the Herford Breeders auction sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Longbotham were visiting friends and relatives Sunday.

Mr. Bryan Runyan had a coyote chase in his pasture Saturday.

#### The Original Petticoats

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.

### THE WORLD'S GOOD NEWS will come to your home every day through THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR An International Daily Newspaper

It records for you the world's clean, constructive doings. The Monitor does not exploit crime or sensation; neither does it ignore them, but deals correctly with them. Features for busy men and all the family, including the Weekly Magazine Section.

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Sample Copy on Request

## GOOD FOR HOPE!

We know what a Retard Dam will do for the Hope country and we sure are pleased that Rep. Dempsey was able to put this over. Hurrah for Dempsey and the same for Hope.

## Continental Oil Co.

E. N. Bigler, Agt.

### 1940 Take Care of Your Eyes 1940

During the year now starting we look forward with keen interest to the possibilities that may be ours in striving to give you even better service in "Caring for Your Eyes." We are devoting our time and study particularly to the care of

#### THE EYES OF SCHOOL CHILDREN

And the back ground of their eye troubles in school work. We are also adding to our equipment a new instrument that will give us accurate information regarding pathological conditions that affect eyes.

#### OUR MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

We have installed our own cutting and edging machines, to give you prompt service in making up your lenses or in replacing a broken lens. If you wear glasses, may we suggest that you let us take the prescription from your lenses and file it in our records. We can then replace a lens quickly and with no inconvenience to you.

**EDWARD STONE, Optometrist**  
Artesia, New Mexico

### Lumber is Going Down!

See Us Before Buying  
**Mayes & Co.**  
Building Material  
and Furniture  
Artesia N. Mex.

### Crile Studio..

Better Portraiture  
Photo Finishing  
Film Supplies

**1205 Roselawn**  
Artesia

Riches Create Envy  
"Riches," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "create envy unless so wisely employed that they compel admiration."

Use of Adobe Brick  
The use of adobe bricks, distinctive to buildings in the American Southwest, is said to have developed independently in North Africa.

## NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

A charge of engaging in business without a school tax license resulted in F. E. Brown of Santa Fe and Albuquerque being fined \$50 in Santa Fe county district court by Judge David Chavez, Jr.

A jail sentence of 30 days was suspended.

Brown, publisher of a safety publication, plead guilty.

Sixteen persons were killed and 113 injured in traffic accidents in New Mexico during November, according to a report of the state driver's license bureau.

Non-collision accidents accounted for nine of the fatalities; collisions between two or more vehicles took a toll of five lives, and "motor vehicle with pedestrian" and "motor vehicle with horse" collisions took one life each.

Seven of the fatal accidents occurred between 7 a. m. and 8 p. m. and nine between 8 p. m. and 7 a. m.

Of the drivers involved in fatal accidents, four were under 20, and one between 20 and 29, five between 30 and 49, one between 50 and 64, four 65 and older.

Although the Chavez County District Court has ruled that liquor licensing power rests with the state, Revenue Commissioner J. O. Gallegos said the liquor control division is "more than willing" to work with local officials on license questions.

He said "it has always been the policy of were division, and still is, to cooperate with local officials in license matters. A

we want is a chance to work with them."

Gallegos said Division Chief S. T. Jernigan would give a hearing for both sides whenever a question arose on the advisability of issuing a liquor licence.

Hearing for Seymour Collins, Roswell bar proprietor, on a charge of sale of liquor to a minor, has been set for February 7. It will be held at Roswell.

J. O. Garcia, motor vehicle commissioner, has been advised that the National Association of Motor Vehicle Commissioners would hold its 1940 convention in Santa Fe the week on June 24.

Garcia offered New Mexico's invitation at the 1939 convention held last August in New York.

Revocation of licenses of 299 operators and chauffeurs of motor vehicles for drunken driving during the period of September 1 to December 31, 1939, was reported by the driver's license division.

The revocations were among 338 operators or chauffeurs licenses which had either been revoked or suspended during the period.

Other reasons for revocations or suspensions include reckless driving, loaning of license to another driver, habitual reckless driving, mental incapacitation, epilepsy, insanity, physical incapacitation and habitual intoxication.

Chief Earl Stull of the registration station system has been called upon to do many things but for the first time has assumed the roll of a conscience salver. Stull got a letter from a Derry, New Mexico resident, saying:

"In 1935 I came out of Colorado with a truck partly loaded and at the port of entry at Raton I told the port man I was going to Las Vegas and only payed mileage to Las Vegas and I come on down to Hatch, New Mexico. I've been saved from sin and I want to make my back path straight so please tell me what I must do to make this right."

Stull replied, assuring the writer that he wasn't a tax-dodger after all; he owed the state nothing.

New Mexico's 1940 Zia books which will be distributed to peace officers within the next two or three weeks, will be printed in loose-leaf form in compliance with a recent request by the executive committee of the State Sheriff and Police Officers' Association.

The motor vehicle division originally had planned to print the books, which list license plate numbers, as a series of bound volumes.

#### Rooster That Crows Loudest

Jud Tunkins says the rooster that just stood off and watched the fight is the one who butts in on the victory and crows the loudest.

#### First 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.

## STILL MARCHING FORWARD



This girl and boy, so well known in last year's "Fight Infantile Paralysis" campaign, are again being featured by the National Committee for the Celebration of the President's Birthday, in this year's drive for funds. Representing the legion of children in braces and the army of youths on crutches, they remain the unknown soldiers in America's war against the crippling disease.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

I feel I could do clever things. I never try my best I know. Perhaps it's just as well I don't—I might be disillusioned.



SO. R. M. CANN

WNU Service.

**Strange Facts**

Unique Help Call  
Cold Heart or Feet  
Blind Camera Fans

When a lone traveler or settler in the vast uninhabited sections of Australia is sick, lost or in any kind of serious trouble, he is permitted to cut a telegraph wire, an act that is immediately recognized as a call for help. Linemen promptly ascertain, through electrical instruments, where the cut was made, often hundreds of miles away, and set out at once with food, water and medical supplies.

Approximately 1,500 of the marriage licenses issued in the United States each week are never used.

America's ten million dial telephones do not have an exchange whose name begins with "Q" as this letter is omitted from the automatic dial.

Buddha, the founder of one of the world's great religions, is the most sacred personage ever depicted in a statue wearing eyeglasses.

The New York Institute for the Education of the Blind has a camera club composed of blind persons who have completed its course in amateur photography and learned how to take, develop and print their own pictures without assistance.—Collier's.

**SANDPAPER**

**THROAT**



Has a cold made it hurt even to talk? Throat rough and scratchy? Get a box of Luden's. You'll find Luden's special ingredients, with cooling menthol, a great aid in helping soothe that "sandpaper throat!"

**LUDEN'S 5¢**

Menthol Cough Drops

**Succeeding Generations**

One generation always has a contempt for the one immediately preceding it.—John Masefield.

**BILIOUS?**

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

**Nature's Remedy**

If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Get a 25¢ box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair.

**ARTO-NIGHT**

Get NR Tablets today.

**By the Uncertain**

Snobbery is the pride of those who are not sure of their position.—Berton Braley.

**WANTED! WOMEN**

38 to 52 yrs. old, who are restless, moody, nervous, fear hot flashes, dizzy spells, to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Famous in helping women go smiling thru "trying times" due to functional "irregularities." Try it!

**WHEN YOU WANT THAT NEXT JOB OF**

**PRINTING**

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

If you prefer, send the order by mail or bring it to the office in person.

## Last Newsmen to See Borah Recalls How 'Lion of Idaho' Kept Mum in 1936 Campaign

Didn't Favor Landon, So He Played Ball With Home State Dems.

By **ROBERT S. ALLEN**  
(Co-author, with Drew Pearson, of "The Washington Merry-Go-Round")  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WASHINGTON.—The Senate just doesn't seem the same without Senator Borah.

He was the first leader I came to know intimately as a cub Washington reporter 15 years ago, and I saw him last the day before his fatal accident. I think I am the last newsmen he talked to.

It was late in the afternoon. I knew that the President's message on the Finnish loan was due the next day, and I dropped into Borah's office to get his views. Wrapped in an army blanket, he was lying on a couch, reading an article on trade treaties. He motioned me to a chair, which I pulled up near him. On the marble mantle directly over him was a striking new photograph of himself which he liked very much.

**Duty Came First.**

Borah looked well, but frail, and recalling that during the Christmas holiday he had told me he was thinking of taking Mrs. Borah south, I said, "What about your trip?"

"I guess that's off, Robert," he replied. "Mrs. Borah won't stay if I don't, and I can't."

"Why not? Things aren't so active now. A few weeks of warm weather and sunshine would do you a lot of good."

"Yes, but I can't leave. Those trade treaties are up and I've got to be on hand to keep an eye on developments. It's a close fight and we can't take any chances. I would like a little rest, but I feel it's my duty to stay on the job and oppose this act."

"What about the Finnish loan?" I asked.

"That's a very distressing dilemma for me, Robert," he said. "My heart goes out to those gallant people, but at the same time I have grave misgivings about lending money to anyone in Europe. Once we let down the bars we can't foresee what it may lead to. We must keep out of that mess regardless of our personal sympathies."

**Dilemma of 1936.**

I remember another time when he was in a dilemma. It was in 1936.

That spring, at the age of 71 and for the first time in his long career, he decided to make a serious try for the presidency. There was considerable popular response, but the machine politicians were against him. He went to the Cleveland convention empty-handed—and he knew it.

The night Herbert Hoover made



**HE WATCHED LANDON**—Senator Borah waited for Alf Landon's campaign before "prejudging" him, but he later confided: "I am not for him."

his speech—which he secretly hoped would stampede the delegates—I countered Borah leaving his hotel. It was past midnight, hot and sticky. "Come along, Robert, and walk with me," he said. "It's cooler out here."

So we walked about the deserted streets and he talked about Hoover, the convention, and Alf Landon.

**Doubted Landon's Ability.**

"They'll nominate Landon tomorrow," he said. "The stage is all set. Hoover tried to run away with the convention tonight, but they don't want any of him. It will be Landon and Knox, you mark my word."

"And then what are you going to do, Senator?"

"I don't know. I'll wait and see what Landon says. But what I'm wondering is what can he say. He knows nothing about national or foreign affairs. I am told he is a nice gentleman, but the country needs more than that in the White House in these times. I don't want to prejudge Landon. I shall hear him out, but I have a strong hunch I will not support him."

**He Didn't, Either!**

Borah's premonition was right. Three months later I spent a day with him in Boise as he campaigned for his sixth senatorial term. We had a long talk that night in his room before he retired. I remarked that I hadn't heard him say a word during the day about Landon.

"And I don't intend to say anything about him," Borah replied quietly. "I am not for him."

"Are you for Roosevelt?"

"Well, Robert," he said, "I've got a lot of Democratic friends in Idaho and I think they know where I stand." And then with a gentle smile he added, "That's a pretty good news story, isn't it?"

It certainly was. It was the big scoop of the campaign.

## Mannerisms Mark the Man—They All 'Perform' Off Guard

NEW YORK.—Al Smith jingles coins in his left pocket and the duke of Windsor straightens his necktie. Franklin D. Roosevelt jerks his head sideways.

Call them habits, mannerisms or just plain nervousness, but they're among the distinguishing features you've noticed when famous men make speeches or appear before the news-reel camera. Most of us, great or little, are thumb twiddlers, button twisters, arm swingers or fist clencher in our forgetful moments.

**This Is the Point.**

A widely known Boston professor used to enter his classroom holding a short, well-sharpened pencil which he twirled as he talked.

"Now this," he would say at intervals, "is the point." Each time he would jab the pencil at the class, until his amused students finally made up sweepstakes on how many times he'd do it each hour.

The late William Jennings Bryan combined his mannerism with practicality. Before his platform appearances he would have someone bring an old-fashioned dishpan with a piece of ice to the rostrum. As his fiery speech-making warmed him, Bryan would run the palm of his hand over the ice, then over his forehead. To break this routine he

would occasionally step to the front of the platform, waving back and forth while the audience gasped for fear he would topple into the front row.

**A Monocle Swinger.**

Bertha Wells of Boston, who was formerly in Chautauqua work with Bryan, recalls the platform gestures of many other speakers. Dudley Crafts Watson, director of music at the Chicago art museum, went through a repeated routine of taking off his monocle, swinging it around in his hand and replacing it to the eye.

"One woman speaker asked me for a handkerchief just before she went on," Miss Wells remembers. "All through her lecture she stood twisting it in her hands. When she returned it, the handkerchief looked like a cruller."

Sen. James Reed of Missouri used to have a habit of chewing tobacco in the courtroom, while Sen. David I. Walsh of Massachusetts can never speak without thrusting his left thumb into the corner of his trousers' pocket.

Psychologists who have watched such carryings-on from the spectator's seat don't believe it's necessarily a matter of nervousness. Sometimes the speakers are merely throwing off excess energy. Or, as one psychologist suggested, it may not be so much the energy or the audience as what the speaker had for dinner.

## Patent Office Kept Busy by Gadgeteers

WASHINGTON.—Seven hundred human problems, most of them inconsequential, are solved every week at the United States patent office.

Inventions ranging from thumbless boxing gloves to fluorescent theater aisles continue pouring in to prove how wrong was the patent director who resigned 100 years ago because there wasn't anything left to invent.

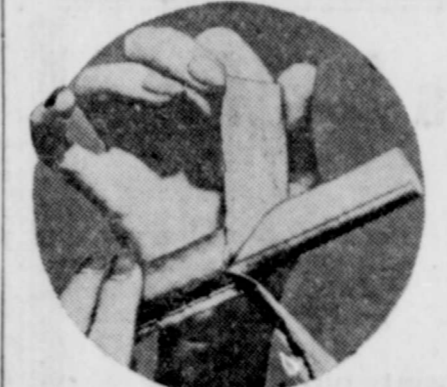
If nothing else, it proves there's no slump in enterprise these days. The past year, for example, brought forth this collection:

At the University of California botanists discovered in the juice of milkweed an active substance that can tenderize meat.

A Philadelphian solved the problem of that first cigarette in the package with a strip of transparent film that tears off the seal, destroys the revenue stamps, opens the flaps and pulls out two cigarettes.

**No Double Exposures.**

An amateur photography fan perfected a device making it impossible for the camera enthusiast to



**ZIPPER HOT DOG**—The wienie has a perforated casing which operates on the zipper principle.

take a second picture without winding the film—thus preventing a double exposure.

Peter J. Gaylor of Elizabeth, N. J., developed a synthetic rubber invaluable for elastic threads in clothing because it does not deteriorate rapidly.

Many inventions, here and abroad, have made it easier and cheaper to wage war. Germany, for example, is treating mineral, vegetable and animal oils with an electrical discharge process that increases their viscosity. American chemists have discovered a less expensive—but just as deadly—way to make more poison gas.

**Another Invention Needed.**

Some inventions are designed to soothe ruffled nerves. There's a new spring cap for tooth paste tubes, but nothing to make father squeeze it out from the bottom instead of the top. A drip-catching device has been invented for umbrellas, and somebody perfected a helical coil of wire which, as part of a cigarette holder, keeps ashes from falling on the rug.

There are two important developments in photography. One camera can expose standard film at a speed of 2,500 frames per second, enabling you to study the wing structure of houseflies or the action of a golf stick against a ball. On the more massive side, Prof. E. Newton Harvey of Princeton university has a



**REMOTE CONTROL SMOKING**—It keeps smoke out of your eyes, but you'll break your arm lighting a cigarette!

camera which snaps pictures two miles under the ocean. This gadget is a steel ball which resists terrific water pressure. It has two windows, one for the camera and the other for projecting a beam of light.

**X-Rays 'Blown Up.'**

Closely akin is the giant new X-ray projector which enlarges a standard chest plate up to the size of a regulation motion picture screen, thus allowing several hundred people to consult over the medical problem at hand.

## Mystic Had Come Short On That Routing Service

The man sat with his hand outstretched as the fortune-teller read his palm.

"See that line?" asked the mystic, pointing to the fellow's palm. "That means that you are going to take a trip in the very near future. To Chicago, perhaps."

When he left the fortune-teller the fellow hurried to the railway station.

"A ticket to Chicago," he directed.

"Right, sir," replied the clerk. "Single or return?"

The fellow stuck out his palm.

"I don't know," he said. "Take a look!"



**WHY WOULDN'T PRINCE ALBERT ROLL FASTER? IT'S CRIMP CUT! SMOKES COOL, MILD, AND RICH, TOO**

**FAST-ROLLED SMOKES!**

YOU'LL cheer that Prince Albert "crimp cut" for easier handling, "makin's" fans. Rolls up so fast without bunching or spilling. And see if COOLER-SMOKING P.A. isn't your ticket, too, for full-bodied smokes without parching excess heat. P.A.'s choice tobaccos are "no-bite" treated to give you rich, ripe taste with plenty of EXTRA MILDNESS. Try Prince Albert. There's no other tobacco like it. (Pipe fans say ditto!)

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned

**86 DEGREES COOLER**

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!

**70** fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert



**Prince Albert**  
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Keep Posted on Values By Reading the Ads

# OCOTILLO THEATER

SAT-SUN-MON-FEB. 3-4-5

## MICKY ROONEY

"Judge Hardy and Son"

LEWIS STONE—CECILIA PARKER  
Also Walt Disney Donald Duck Cartoon

# VALLEY THEATER

SUN-MON-TUES-FEB. 4-5-6

## HOP-A-LONG CASSIDY

"SANTA FE MARSHALL"

Latest News--Popular Science

Prices Only 10c and 26c

Ask Your Grocer for  
*Betsy Ann Bread*

Fresh Every Day

## Congratulations

To the Good People of Hope

### Jenson & Son

Leading Jewelers

Artesia

## Three Cheers for Hope

We want to congratulate our many Hope friends and John J. Dempsey in securing a Retard Dam for Hope. The future looks bright for all of us.

## PRESLEY'S

The 5c to \$5.00 Store  
Next to Post Office -- Artesia

## Pool Work Clothing.....

Quality at Reasonable Prices--- the Best that Money Can Buy---

Genuine Cramerton Army Cloth—

Shirts \$2.95 each      Pants \$2.95 each

Swetpruf Garments—

Shirts \$1.75      Pants \$2.00

Other Genuine Pool Garments—

Shirts \$1.19 and \$1.25  
Pants \$1.39 and \$1.50

Congratulations to the people of Hope on their securing their Retard Dam

**JOYCE & FRUIT STORES**

West of the Pecos since 1890

## Dunken

Dunken, New Mexico.  
February 2, 1940

Howdy Folks:

The bad penny always turns up so here I am again—last week I was froze up—and now I've got the sping fever— You can't ever tell what this old weather man is gona do now can you?

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McGuire attended the bull sale at Roswell last Friday. Mr. McGuire purchased a toro— (Just plain bull).

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts went to Roswell Sunday evening on business and returned home Monday.

Mrs. E. D. McGuire and Mrs. T. E. Watts and children were business visitors in Artesia Saturday. Mrs. John Inman and son, Bennie, who has been in Artesia under the care of a doctor returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts and Ralph Lewis et chicken supper with Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McGuire Monday night.

Well folks, I guess these Dunkenes have all thawed as I saw Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Watts, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McGuire and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts at the President's Ball at Hope Saturday night. I guess them folks be a feelin pretty good the way they be a actin, ofcourse it might have been sonethin they had been drinkin you can't ever tell how changin your drinkin will effect a feller.

Mrs. Vernon Helms has been confined to her bed the last week due to illness but is improving.

Mrs. Dad Parker re. urned home Saturday from Carlsbad.

Dad Parker who has been ill with pneumonia in Alamogordo is improving, we hope he will be home soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Jernigan made a business trip to Artesia and Carlsbad Saturday, returning home Sunday.

Well folks I guess it be about time I be a gettin home. Ma be next week I'll be over this case of spring fever an can tell ye more news.

As Ever  
R. E. Porter

## PINON ITEMS

Mr. J. E. Houston, principal of the Weed school, with his two little boys, Tom and Bob, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Loring of Weed with their little daughter, Peggy, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gage Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Withers, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gage and Messrs. Enmet Gage and "Happy" Hathcock attended the play in Weed Friday evening.

Mr. Bob Ohuemus of Artesia, and Mr. Ellis from Lubbock, Texas were in Pinon Wednesday selling wind chargers.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tanner and little daughter, Sammie, visited

# HURRAH FOR HOPE

We are Just as Happy as You Are over the securing of the Retard Dam

## PIOR RUBBER CO.

Lubrication-Washing  
Vulcanizing

Artesia

N. Mex.

Mrs. Tanner's mother, Mrs. Pace, in Tularosa Saturday.

Mr. Harry Walker, Mrs. Ed. Gage and Mr. Sam Tanner went to El Paso Friday.

Doris and Kenneth Greer are ill with chickenpox.

Little Patsy Jean Withers has a delightful birthday party Wednesday afternoon at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. A. D. McLean.

There were all day services at the Church of Christ Sunday, dinner being served on the grounds.

Founder of Swedenborgian Theology Emanuel Swedenborg, Swedish scientist, philosopher and founder of Swedenborgian theology, was born in Stockholm, January 29, 1688, and died in London March 29, 1772.

Niagara Falls Eleventh  
Niagara falls are perhaps the most famous in the world, but in actual height they come eleventh on the list.

Men Everywhere Are Getting Quicker, More Refreshing Shaves With This New

# Gillette Blade



At 1/2 Price!



Fast-Shaving, Long-Lasting Thin  
Gillette Protects Your Skin From  
All The Smart And  
Irritation Caused  
By Misfit Blades

4 for 10c  
8 for 19c

MEN who never before got a decent shave with a low-priced blade are enthusiastic about the new Thin Gillette. And no wonder! This blade, that sells at only 10c for 4, is made of easy-flexing steel hard enough to cut glass.

What's more, it has edges of an entirely new kind that whisk through tough beard quickly and easily. There's no smart...no burn. You get good-looking, comfortable shaves every time and save money, too! Buy a package of Thin Gillette Blades from your Dealer today.

Thin Gillette Blades Are Produced  
By The Maker Of The Famous

## Gillette Blue Blade

5 for 25c

