

THE MESSENGER

HAGERMAN
THE HEART OF THE
PECOS VALLEY'S FERTILE
FARM LANDS

HAGERMAN, CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1938.

NUMBER 31

Electrical Corporation Comes Here

Howell and Thomas Run Off with Democratic Primary Tuesday

Howell and Thomas run off with the Democratic primary Tuesday. Howell, sheriff, and Thomas, county clerk, are the main candidates.

A HOT ELECTION

Complete returns show Howell and Thomas as the winners in the hot election.

Official Returns for the Primary

Official returns for the primary in Eddy County show Howell Gage, candidate for sheriff, the greatest number of votes cast for a contested office.

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Lamb Prices Are Below Last Year

Prices of lambs will remain below those of last year during the next few months, with some decline from mid-July levels as supplies of grass-fat lambs increase seasonally.

Lamb Prices Are Below Last Year

All indications point to a larger lamb crop this year than last. And slaughter supplies of sheep and lambs during the late summer and early fall are likely to be larger than in the corresponding period a year ago.

Lamb Prices Are Below Last Year

Prices of lambs in June were somewhat higher than in May, as new-crop lambs were marketed in volume.

Fifth Sunday Meeting of Pecos Valley Young People's Union Held

The Fifth Sunday meeting of the Pecos Valley Young People's Union was held Sunday afternoon, July 31 at the Hagerman Methodist Church, in pastor.

Fifth Sunday Meeting of Pecos Valley Young People's Union Held

The prelude was played by Miss Anne B. McClenny of Roswell. The program began with two hymns sung by the congregation.

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The congregation then sang "In the Cross of Christ I Glory." A prayer was led by Richard Hedges of Lake Arthur, and Miss Mary Burck of Hagerman read the Scripture.

Fifth Sunday Meeting of Pecos Valley Young People's Union Held

The history of Mt. Sequoia was given by several. They were John Rice, who is the Union treasurer, James Robertson and Miss Mary Virginia Burdette, who is the conference treasurer.

Fifth Sunday Meeting of Pecos Valley Young People's Union Held

This program on Mt. Sequoia proved to be the highlight of the afternoon's program. In closing, a hymn, "Near the Cross" was sung by the congregation and the benediction was given.

Kenneth Preston Is Killed in Auto Crash

Word was received late last week of the death of Kenneth Preston, who was killed in an automobile crash in California. The particulars were not learned.

Kenneth Preston Is Killed in Auto Crash

Kenneth Preston is the adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Preston of Roswell. He has lived in San Bernardino, Calif., for the past three years, and is survived by his wife (the former Rue Hammond of this town) and two sons, aged 5 and 6, and his foster parents.

Three Wells Are Completed; Fourth Strikes Gas Sand

Drilling continues below pocket gauging seven million feet.

Three oil wells in the Southeast New Mexico oil fields were completed the last week. A fourth well, Leonard, State 1, NE sec. 36-16-31, Friday night struck what was apparently stray sand and came in as a 7,000,000-foot gasser between 3,125 and 3,145 feet.

One new location was made in Eddy County, Fullerton, Little 1, NE sec. 28-18-31, and the following eight in Lea County:

Anderson & Prichard, Wells 3, NW sec. 5-25-37, Jal area; Texas, Frisbee 5-A, SE sec. 3-25-37, Jal area; Skelly, State 1-M, SW sec. 32-24-37, Sand area; Skelly, Baker 6, NE sec. 27-22-37, Sand area; Skelly, Baker 1, SW sec. 10-22-37, Sand area; Texas, State 3-Q, SE sec. 25-17-34, Vacuum area; Magnolia, Corrigan 2, SE sec. 33-21-37, Eunice area; Magnolia, Bridges 15, SE sec. 26-17-34, Vacuum area.

Wells completed last week: Gulf, McCormick 5, NE sec. 32-21-37, Eunice area; total depth 3,770 feet; flowed 380 barrels a day.

Magnolia, Bridges 11, NW sec. 25-17-34, Vacuum area; total depth 4,720 feet; flowed 15 barrels an hour.

Shell, State 3-A, NE sec. 31-17-35; total depth 4,690 feet; flowed 280 barrels in five hours, natural.

Jim Hammond, a driller on the Leonard well, was slightly injured when the well exploded and came in as a gasser, running for safety and bumping into a pipe rack. The force of the gas blew tools up in the hole.

Eddy County
Dominion Oil Co., Johnson 2, NE sec. 35-16-31.
Drilling at 1,650 feet.
Fullerton Oil Co., Johnson 1-A, NW sec. 35-16-31.
Drilling at 2,640 feet.
Frederick et al., Reed 1, SW sec. 28-24-28.
Total depth 2,770 feet, two barrels sale water an hour at 2,720; shut down for orders.

Hartwell et al., Vandagriff 1, SE 8-18-27.
Total depth 2,085; treated with 3,000 gallons of acid; now preparing to put on pump.
Paton Brothers, Ginsberg 2, SE sec. 8-18-31.
Total depth 3,185 feet; shut in for storage.

W. A. Snyder, Pecos Irrigation 1, SE sec. 15-25-29.
Total depth 3,300 feet; shut down for orders.
English & Harmon, Daugherty 1, NW sec. 3-17-27.
Total depth 1,060; fishing for two strings of tools.

Lea County
Continental, State K-29 No. 1, SW sec. 29-16-37.
Total depth 4,915 feet; cemented split casing at 2,490 feet; standing cemented.
Mascho, Cloyd 2, SW sec. 20-22-33.
Drilling at 3,360 feet; hole full of sulphur water from 2,297 to 3,300 feet.

Rowan and Nichols, State 1, NW sec. 22-10-37.
Total depth 5,077 feet; hole full of sulphur water at total depth; may abandon.
Texas Company, Corbin 1, SW sec. 10-18-33.
Total depth 5,118 feet; plugged back to 4,322 feet; preparing to pump.
Tidewater, State 1, NW sec. 23-12-36.
Drilling at 1,830 feet.

Chaves County
Fisher, et al, Foster 1, NW sec. 7-15-26.
Total depth 862 feet; 8-inch casing standing cemented at total depth.
Interstate Minerals, Inc., Dunnagan 1, NW sec. 15-15-30.
Total depth 2,400 feet; shut down and waiting for casing.
Interstate Minerals, Inc., Stephens 1, NE sec. 22-15-29.
Location.

J. & L. Hurd 2, SW sec. 11-11-26.
Shut down at 1,000 feet.

MINSTREL POSTPONED
John Garner, secretary of the local Men's Club, announced that the appointed committee has postponed the black face minstrel to Sept 16. Definite plans to be announced later.

Messenger Want Ads Get Results

Red and White Cards Indicate 'Stop and Go'

Cotton buyers protected by their use, ginners are told at meeting Friday by Schwartz, representative of AAA.

Under the provisions of the cotton marketing regulations, buyers have a definite "stop and go" signal, by which they may safely conduct themselves.

Harold Schwartz, Washington representative of the AAA, told about 100 cotton ginners and buyers of Eddy and Chaves Counties at a meeting Friday afternoon in the Artesia Chamber of Commerce rooms, as he took up the question of cotton quotas.

Mr. Schwartz gave out detailed instructions relative to the method of arriving at quotas and of the forms required of cotton ginners and those required to be made out by cotton buyers.

In connection with the cotton code, Mr. Schwartz said, cotton farmers will be issued one of two classes of cards, white or red. He said, "The white card may be considered by the cotton buyer as a 'green light'; it means 'go ahead' and has no strings tied to the buyer. The red card is a 'red light,' so far as the buyer is concerned."

A farmer who has been issued a white card can sell all the cotton he grows on his allotted acres. The card is issued him from the county office. In order to receive a white card, he must have certification to the effect that he has not overplanted his acreage allotment.

The red card, also issued from the county office, goes to farmers who have overplanted their allotments. Mr. Schwartz said that as the buyer is responsible for collecting the tax, if due, he must proceed with caution. If the seller has a red card, he said, it does not necessarily mean all of his cotton is subject to tax, but when he has sold his allotment, the excess is subject and the buyer is responsible.

The cards are cumulative, Mr. Schwartz explained, showing how much of his allotment a grower has sold, so the buyer can govern himself as to taxes collectable. Every transaction is recorded on the card, the speaker pointed out.

A provision has been made, however, whereby under certain conditions a white card will be substituted for a red one, Mr. Schwartz said. The farmer can post bond for payment of his tax, post money in escrow, or pay his tax on excess cotton. Details of this provision, should they arise here, will be available at the county office.

In the event a farmer knowingly overplants, he loses his 1937 cotton adjustment payment and the 1938 agriculture conservation payment of 2.4 cents a pound on normal yield, as established by the county committee, multiplied by the number of allotted acres, it was explained by Mr. Schwartz. He would also be subject to the 2-cent-a-pound tax on his excess cotton production.

Mr. Schwartz explained the parity payments for 1938, saying they would amount to possibly 2 cents a pound on the base allotment for 1938. This payment cannot be determined until compliance is checked for 1939, he said.

Speaking of the cotton participation trust certificates, form C-5-1, Mr. Schwartz said any farmer who holds one is entitled to payment of \$1 a bale for the number of bales represented.

The meeting was sponsored by the Extension Service in cooperation with the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, and was called primarily for cotton ginners and buyers and county committee members. Besides Mr. Schwartz, the meeting was in charge of W. A. Wunsch, state administrative officer, and L. H. Gould, assistant county agent leader, both from State College, Las Cruces.

Mrs. Clyde Barnes of Las Vegas is subscribing for The Messenger. Thanks. Mrs. Barnes, a former resident of Dexter, and for several months last year lived in Hagerman, has a host of friends in the Valley, about whom she is interested in knowing. Her friends will be glad to know she is pleasantly located in Las Vegas. Her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Turner and children, are also located in Las Vegas.

Daily Vacation Bible School Is Opened Monday

Supervised by Mrs. J. Chalmer Ross, and has an enrollment of 155.

The daily vacation Bible school opened Monday morning and reported on Wednesday an enrollment of 115. It is being held at the Presbyterian Church and school building and all the churches of the town are taking part. It is open to all children of the community.

It is under the supervision of Mrs. J. Chalmer Ross, who is ably trained for this type of church work. Mrs. Ross is assisted by the ministers of the churches and a corps of other helpers, who are listed on the staff as follows:

The Rev. C. A. Strickland, instructor of Intermediate boys; the Rev. Emery Fritz, instructor of Intermediate girls; Mrs. Howard Russell, Mrs. Bayard Curry, assisted by Miss Blanche Lane, instructors of the Juniors. Mrs. Morton Thomas (Julia Curry) will have charge of the primary department. She will be assisted by Misses Sammy McKinstry, Jean Marie Michelet, Rosella Basinger and Lois Jenkins. Mrs. Stella E. Palmer will supervise the beginners with the help of Miss Doris Hinrichsen.

Recreation will be supervised by Misses Mary and Hannah Burck.

Mrs. Hugo Jacobson, Mrs. Walter Green (Ruth Hughes) and Miss Dorothy Sue Devenport are pianists for the different departments. The daily schedule begins at 8:30. Calls for general assembly, class room activities, which include Bible stories, memory work, hand work, song periods, recreation and illustrated talks.

The closing program is scheduled for Friday evening, Aug. 12, with a picnic to follow on Saturday, Aug. 13.

Can Insure Wheat Crop for Year '40

Grain deposit to be used for Payment, Federal Corporation Advises

The Federal Crop Insurance Corporation will accept from insured wheat growers a wheat deposit, to be used for payment of crop insurance premiums in 1940, equal to the wheat paid as a premium for crop insurance on the crop harvested in 1939, according to word received by G. R. Quensenberry, director of extension, from Roy M. Green, manager of the corporation. This provision was made by the corporation in accordance with the amendment to the Federal Crop Insurance Act made toward the close of the last session of Congress.

On wheat thus deposited, the corporation will pay storage costs as in the case of wheat premiums paid in, unless the grower who makes the deposit does not take out a policy covering his 1940 crop. The deposit is not the same as a premium payment, although the advantages to the wheat grower are practically the same. The corporation is not permitted to sell crop insurance policies for more than the current year. It can enter a contract with a wheat grower for only one year. The amendment to the act did not change this provision of the law.

When a wheat grower deposits with the corporation an additional amount of wheat above his premium for 1939 crop insurance, he will be issued a receipt. He cannot deposit more wheat than the number of bushels he pays as premium for 1939 insurance. This amount of wheat may be more or less than his premium will be for 1940, which will not be determined until next year. Wheat growers must pay their premium for 1939 before they plant the crop which is to be covered by insurance. If the grower pays for a larger number of acres than he finally decides to plant, he may deposit the excess payment with the corporation, or the excess will be refunded if he so desires.

Messrs. and Mmes. Jim Michelet and Lloyd Harshey left early Wednesday morning for Raton, where they will attend the American Legion convention. They expect to return home on Sunday.

Mrs. Will Waldon, Misses Wilma and Betty Waldon spent the week end at Muleshoe, Texas, where they visited Mrs. Chester Anderson (the former Ruth Waldon).

REA Project Is Favored By Ninety-five % of Farmers

Will Seek Market For Alfalfa Seed In Northern States

A joint meeting of Eddy and Chaves County committeemen in regard to a market for New Mexican alfalfa seed in the Northern United States will be held in the rooms of the Artesia Chamber of Commerce at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon.

A representative from State College and the New Mexico Extension Experiment Station will be here to talk to the farming representatives. Fred Barham, Eddy County extension agent, and Tom Reid, Chaves County agent, will be in charge of the meeting.

It is the plan to cooperate with the valley farmers in getting some test plots of New Mexico alfalfa seed run at experiment stations in Northern states.

Series of Grading Meetings Planned

Extension Service Will Conduct Twelve Over State in September

Plans are being made by the New Mexico Extension Service, in cooperation with the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, Washington, for a series of cattle grading demonstrations to be held over the state in September.

It is planned to hold twelve demonstrations at points which are accessible to as many livestock men as possible, so everyone will have an opportunity to attend at least one of the meetings.

At each demonstration a carload of calves, gathered from the surrounding territory, will be graded. These calves will then be shipped to Kansas City, where they will be sold by grade on the open market. It is believed by those in charge that actual marketing of the graded calves will serve to emphasize more clearly the importance of producing better cattle and of having them classed by market grades prior to making sales.

J. K. Wallace, who died recently at Kansas City, represented the Bureau of Agricultural Economics the last thirteen years at these meetings. However, the bureau will send another representative who will take Mr. Wallace's place.

The tentative program includes a talk on the outlook of the livestock industry and grading of the calves, by a representative of the bureau; "The 1939 Range Program," by a representative of the state office of the AAA; "The Value of Advertising Meats," by a representative of the New Mexico Cattle Growers' Association, and "How Can Salesmanship be Used to Sell Livestock" by W. H. Tolbert of the Extension Service.

Mrs. S. Omar Barker Included in 'Notable Women of Southwest'

Honor has come to a former Hagerman girl, Mrs. S. Omar Barker (Elsa McCormick) who has been included in the 1938 publication "Notable Women of the Southwest," by William T. Hardy of Dallas, Texas. This handsome bound book is a pictorial biographical encyclopedia of the leading women of Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Arizona.

Other New Mexico women are: Mrs. Florence Morris and Mrs. James F. Hinkle of Roswell; Mrs. Goldia Mary Andrews, Julia Moss Seton, Anna Nolan Clark and Alexandra Belkovich, all of Santa Fe; Mrs. George W. Frenger, Las Cruces; Mrs. George L. Stanley, Tucumcari; Mable Dodge Luhan, Mrs. W. H. Dutton of Taos; Miss Margaret Kennedy of Las Vegas; Mrs. E. Turner of Peralta; and Mrs. Arthur J. Newcomb of Albuquerque.

Mrs. Barker is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. I. B. McCormick of Hagerman. She has been listed in the writers' colony for several years.

Mrs. Will Waldon, Misses Wilma and Betty Waldon spent the week end at Muleshoe, Texas, where they visited Mrs. Chester Anderson (the former Ruth Waldon).

Coleman Gives Brief Resume of System at Meeting Last Thursday in Hagerman School Auditorium

At a meeting last Thursday evening at the school auditorium, a large assembly of farmers heard R. E. Coleman explain the idea of Rural Electrification, and give a brief resume of the system as it was carried out around Artesia and the Cottonwood locality. Mr. Coleman, with a number of other prominent men of that section of the country, had worked on the project for more than a year and the farmers there will soon be enjoying the pleasure of electricity.

At the meeting Thursday night, a good percentage of those present expressed enthusiasm over the idea, and several membership fees were paid. A membership committee was selected with E. A. White as chairman. Others on the committee named are: Jim Michelet, E. E. Lane, Sr., Donald Lee Newson, C. W. Curry and H. W. Connor. These men have worked the first three days of this week and report an enthusiastic 95 per cent signers on the membership roll. Saturday, Aug. 6 has been set as the last day permitted for membership applications. A small fee is charged for the membership, which gives a right-of-way for the necessary poles along the farms under the agreement.

A board of directors will determine the route of the lines; this will be under the advice of engineers, who will make a survey for this purpose.

After the construction begins, the work will probably be finished within four months, and power will be furnished by the Southwestern Public Service Co.

A nominal fee is charged for membership, which entitles the member to the installation of electricity to his home. Each member then must bear the expense of house wiring and all electrical fixtures and appliances.

The cost of the installation of the lines will be paid over a period of twenty years from the income of fees for power furnished each user. Members may borrow money from the corporation at a reasonable rate of interest for the cost of their wiring and electrical fixtures.

W. C. Holland Candidate For Chaves County Clerk

Several weeks ago, W. C. (Carroll) Holland announced his candidacy for nomination for county clerk of Chaves County, subject to the decision of the voters in the Democratic primary to be held August 23. This was interesting news to a large section of the voters of Chaves County, for Carol Holland has a large following among the voters of the county, who appreciate his ability and integrity, as a public official and private citizen.

Mr. Holland served the county for two terms, as county treasurer, in the years 1925 to 1928 inclusive and during that time he made an exceptionally good treasurer, with the affairs of the office always in the best of shape and with special accommodation to those having business with his office.

Since retiring from the public service, Mr. Holland has been in private business, although devoting much of his time to public work through his services on the board of directors of the Eastern New Mexico State Fair Association. He has been acting secretary of that board for a number of years and it is needless to say that its records are kept in the best possible shape.

As treasurer, Mr. Holland did especially fine work. He is a good business man, capable, energetic and of undoubted integrity.

When asked what he wished to say, he would make no promises, other than to give his best services to the interest of the county and the people, in the event that he is nominated and elected, which is all that any fair minded voter can ask of any candidate.

Bill Gibson of Los Angeles arrived this week for a several weeks' visit with his grandmother, Mrs. W. E. Bowen and other relatives here.

CARBON PAPER—The Messenger

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

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CHAPTER IX—Continued

"I quit Sunday school a right long time ago," Norris sneered. "Likely you'd say I was headed for damnation."

Ruth guessed he was proud of his reputation for evil.

"They say there is honor among thieves," she said. "You would stand by a friend, wouldn't you?"

"How do you know a friend?" he wanted to know, with a curl of the lip.

"I know mine," she answered.

"What about the sapheads you've flirted with off and on for the past two years? Would you call them friends, when you were making them think they were ace high with you and they only stacked up as deuces?"

"She shook her head, smiling at him faintly. "Don't quote Ruth Chiswick to me. I don't set her up as an example. But I do think I have more sense now than I had then."

"Lemme see. How long is it since you ran off with Lou Howard and then jilted him?"

"I'm a reformed character," she told him lightly.

"Don't you get too reformed and we'll get along fine. Understand one thing. Where I'm at I rule the roost. That's all you got to remember. I know yore kind. You have to be treated like a bronc with hell in his neck. Soon as he finds out who is boss, there's no more trouble. Until then I keep my quirt hot."

"Don't you think kindness might work better sometimes?" Ruth inquired, rather casually.

His crooked smile chilled her. "All these lads tried kindness with you. How far did they get? I wouldn't know that. Some of 'em farther than others, I reckon." He waited to give her a chance to protest, but she did not do so. "Some need the whip. You can lash sense into them quicker than you can teach it any other way."

"That's a confession of failure," Ruth said. "I've noticed it often in horse-breakers. The poorer ones, those not in the front rank, lose patience and get vicious with the colts; but top hands keep their heads and break the animals wisely. From what I've heard about you, I'd think you were a top hand, one who would use his brains with horses—and women too."

Her words stung him. "I didn't say you had to keep quirting after they learn to answer their master's voice. I make 'em know who is in the saddle."

"Brute force is one way," Ruth agreed, a touch of contempt in her voice. "I suppose it's good enough for those who don't know a better one. . . . How far are we going tonight?"

"We're going to the Walsh cabin," he said sulkily. "Maybe we'll keep going from there. Haven't made up my mind."

They moved along the brow of a hill, dipped into a canyon, and climbed its rocky bed to a ledge from which they looked down into a small park not more than an eighth of a mile across from one lip to the opposite one. A log cabin stood about a stone's throw below them.

The horses picked a way down along a slope of rubble. In front of the cabin Norris drew up.

He called to Kansas. "We'll throw off here awhile."

"What you mean awhile?" Kansas asked. "Aren't we camping here tonight?"

The suggestion of opposition was enough for Norris. "No," he snapped.

"Why not?" the other man persisted. "We're sure holid on mighty good here."

"Because I say so. That reason enough for you?"

"We're in this together, ain't we?" Kansas grumbled. "You act like I'm some dirty Mexican shepherd."

"You trying to pick on me, fellow?" Norris demanded, his mouth an ugly slit.

"Nothing like that, Morg. Seemed to me this was a good place to roost. Good feed for the horses. Filled with absentees, as you might say. I'll bet outside of some of our crowd there aren't half a dozen folks in the world know about this place. Nobody would find us in a thousand years. No, sir. What's the idea in moving on?"

"Kinda like this place, Kansas, don't you?" the other outlaw asked with silky suavity.

"Looks all right to me," Kansas said stubbornly. He added hastily, reading suspicion in the narrowed eyes of his companion. "But hell! I don't care where we camp."

"Maybe we could agree for you to stay here and for us to go on," suggested Norris significantly.

"What you mean, Morg? 'Course I'll go on if you do."

"You're so fond of me you'd hate to split up," Norris jeered. He turned to Ruth. "One of these friends you were talking about, the kind that stick closer than a brother."

"What's eatin' you, Morg?" asked Kansas unhappily. "I didn't aim to say a thing to annoy you." With the sleeve of his shirt he brushed away tiny beads of perspiration from his forehead. For the moment the heart of the man died under his ribs. The look in the eyes of the killer had been venomous. Could he have discovered in any possible way that Kansas had told Nelly where they would camp?

Norris watched the wretched man. And Ruth watched first one and then the other.

"No, you wouldn't annoy me, Kansas," said Norris, low and soft. "You'd be for me every way from the ace, wouldn't you?"

"Yes," Kansas pleaded, his voice parched and dry. "I sure would, Morg."

"You wouldn't want me to stay here where nobody could find us in a thousand years, would you?" grinned the killer.

"Not if you didn't want to stay," "Good old Kansas, faithful as Old Dog Tray," jeered the other.

"You—you got me wrong, Morg," burst out Kansas.

"Maybe so," Norris continued to smile, the mocking grin on his face something dreadful to see. "Well, I'm going to the spring to fix up this scratch on my arm while you unsaddle and picket."

Ruth offered timidly to dress and tie up the wound. She did not want to do it, for there was something

everything went hazy . . . She saw Norris moving forward, the rifle in his hands. He padded toward the prone figure, his supple body crouched and wary as that of a cat stalking its prey. The face of the man was demonic. Upon it was stamped the horrid sadistic lust that comes to the habitual killer who has made his kill.

"You . . . you've killed him," Ruth cried, covering her eyes.

He laughed, triumphantly. "Surest thing you know. He was aiming to run out on me, to sell me for a peace offering to Chiswick."

Callously he pushed the body over with his toe to make sure his victim was lifeless. "Dead as a stuck shot," he pronounced cheerfully. "When yore Uncle Morg cuts loose they don't even squeal."

His Satanic good humor appalled Ruth. He was immensely pleased with himself. The thing he had done no more distressed him than if he had shot a rattlesnake. The girl looked down at the huddled body which had been quick with life only a moment since, and a sick tremor ran through her. She felt panic rising to her throat—had to shut her mouth tight to keep from screaming.

The killer began to laugh. "I told him we might agree for him to stay here and for us to go on. It will be that way. I'll saddle yore bronc and we'll be off."

As Ruth watched him resaddle, she pulled herself out of the hopeless conviction that she was lost. It would never do to give up. In what way could she help herself? There must be something she could do. She held her quirt tight in both hands twisting it, while her thoughts darted here and there. If she could leave a message—

The man's back was toward her as he cinched her mount. She slipped the quirt from her wrist and wrote on the ground with the heavy end of it, making sure he did not see. The leather dragged through the dust.

"Wild Horse." Abruptly she stopped, flicking the whip idly. He was bringing the horse to her.

"Hold this while I get Ginger." He gave her a mocking word of warning. "And see you don't try to make a getaway like he did."

The instant he turned to walk to his own straying horse Ruth's quirt was busy. She added the word "basin" to the message and signed with the initial "R." There was time for no more.

"All aboard the Honeymoon Express," he called, grinning at her. She played for time. "Are we going to—leave him like that?"

"Y'betheh!" He added indifferently: "Fellows of his kind don't count with me. I like men with guts and women with jingle."

He moved toward Ruth, to help her mount. Hurriedly she pulled herself to the saddle.

Norris led the way to the rim of the park. He was in villainous good humor, and it expressed itself in a snatch of tuneless song—

"You bet I'll go to Frisco, a-kiting, a-kiting."

On the door of Sherm Howard's house someone was knocking impatiently. The big man playing solitaire at the table put down the ten of diamonds and made sure his forty-four was loose in the scabbard. He hoisted himself out of the armchair and waddled to the door.

"Who's there?" he asked.

"Me. Mile High. Lemme in, Sherm." The voice held a note of excitement.

Howard shoved back the bolt and threw open the door. The tall, shambling puncher pushed his way into the house.

"Gimme a drink," he said hoarsely.

"You helped Nelly get away?" Ruth said breathlessly. "You sent word to father we would be here?"

"Yep. Lemme do the talkin." I got my back to that devil and he can't see my lips move. Keep him here long as you can. I'm going back to hurry up yore friends."

Ruth wanted to beg him not to leave her alone with Norris. She would be safer if another man was with them. But his next words stopped her.

"Morg must be headin' for Wild Horse basin," the man went on. "I'll have Lee comb that country thorough. I got to light out now. Morg is fixin' to kill me." The man was pallid with fear. His eyes darted toward the spring. Now was the time. "I'll be sayin' adios, Miss."

Without touching the stirrup he flung himself into the saddle and lifted the horse to a gallop. Not an expert rider, one of his feet failed to find its stirrup. He clung to the horn to steady himself, his fingers dragging on one of the reins. The pony swerved sharply and the man lost his seat. A shoulder plowed into the ground when he struck. Almost instantly he was on his feet.

The eyes in his chalk face were glazed with fear. For a fraction of a second he hesitated, uncertain what to do. He started for the horse Norris had been riding.

Before he had taken two steps a rifle cracked. The body of the running man plunged forward as if it had been flung from a catapult. He lay face down, motionless.

Ruth caught at the saddle-horn of the horse beside her. She clung to it, trying to steady herself in a tip-tilted world. For a moment ev-

erything went hazy . . . She saw Norris moving forward, the rifle in his hands. He padded toward the prone figure, his supple body crouched and wary as that of a cat stalking its prey. The face of the man was demonic. Upon it was stamped the horrid sadistic lust that comes to the habitual killer who has made his kill.

"You . . . you've killed him," Ruth cried, covering her eyes.

He laughed, triumphantly. "Surest thing you know. He was aiming to run out on me, to sell me for a peace offering to Chiswick."

Callously he pushed the body over with his toe to make sure his victim was lifeless. "Dead as a stuck shot," he pronounced cheerfully. "When yore Uncle Morg cuts loose they don't even squeal."

His Satanic good humor appalled Ruth. He was immensely pleased with himself. The thing he had done no more distressed him than if he had shot a rattlesnake. The girl looked down at the huddled body which had been quick with life only a moment since, and a sick tremor ran through her. She felt panic rising to her throat—had to shut her mouth tight to keep from screaming.

The killer began to laugh. "I told him we might agree for him to stay here and for us to go on. It will be that way. I'll saddle yore bronc and we'll be off."

As Ruth watched him resaddle, she pulled herself out of the hopeless conviction that she was lost. It would never do to give up. In what way could she help herself? There must be something she could do. She held her quirt tight in both hands twisting it, while her thoughts darted here and there. If she could leave a message—

The man's back was toward her as he cinched her mount. She slipped the quirt from her wrist and wrote on the ground with the heavy end of it, making sure he did not see. The leather dragged through the dust.

"Wild Horse." Abruptly she stopped, flicking the whip idly. He was bringing the horse to her.

"Hold this while I get Ginger." He gave her a mocking word of warning. "And see you don't try to make a getaway like he did."

The instant he turned to walk to his own straying horse Ruth's quirt was busy. She added the word "basin" to the message and signed with the initial "R." There was time for no more.

"All aboard the Honeymoon Express," he called, grinning at her. She played for time. "Are we going to—leave him like that?"

"Y'betheh!" He added indifferently: "Fellows of his kind don't count with me. I like men with guts and women with jingle."

He moved toward Ruth, to help her mount. Hurriedly she pulled herself to the saddle.

Norris led the way to the rim of the park. He was in villainous good humor, and it expressed itself in a snatch of tuneless song—

"You bet I'll go to Frisco, a-kiting, a-kiting."

On the door of Sherm Howard's house someone was knocking impatiently. The big man playing solitaire at the table put down the ten of diamonds and made sure his forty-four was loose in the scabbard. He hoisted himself out of the armchair and waddled to the door.

"Who's there?" he asked.

"Me. Mile High. Lemme in, Sherm." The voice held a note of excitement.

Howard shoved back the bolt and threw open the door. The tall, shambling puncher pushed his way into the house.

"Gimme a drink," he said hoarsely.

"You helped Nelly get away?" Ruth said breathlessly. "You sent word to father we would be here?"

"Yep. Lemme do the talkin." I got my back to that devil and he can't see my lips move. Keep him here long as you can. I'm going back to hurry up yore friends."

Ruth wanted to beg him not to leave her alone with Norris. She would be safer if another man was with them. But his next words stopped her.

"Morg must be headin' for Wild Horse basin," the man went on. "I'll have Lee comb that country thorough. I got to light out now. Morg is fixin' to kill me." The man was pallid with fear. His eyes darted toward the spring. Now was the time. "I'll be sayin' adios, Miss."

Without touching the stirrup he flung himself into the saddle and lifted the horse to a gallop. Not an expert rider, one of his feet failed to find its stirrup. He clung to the horn to steady himself, his fingers dragging on one of the reins. The pony swerved sharply and the man lost his seat. A shoulder plowed into the ground when he struck. Almost instantly he was on his feet.

The eyes in his chalk face were glazed with fear. For a fraction of a second he hesitated, uncertain what to do. He started for the horse Norris had been riding.

Before he had taken two steps a rifle cracked. The body of the running man plunged forward as if it had been flung from a catapult. He lay face down, motionless.

Ruth caught at the saddle-horn of the horse beside her. She clung to it, trying to steady herself in a tip-tilted world. For a moment ev-

His host closed and bolted the door, walked to a closet, and brought out a bottle and a glass. Mile High poured half a tumbler full, drank it in two gulps, and sat down.

"Hell to pay," he said.

"What's wrong?" asked Howard, his opaque eyes fixed on the man.

"Lee Chiswick bushwhacked us." "When? Where?"

"In Live Oak canyon, right after we held up the smugglers." "Spill it."

Mile High told all he knew, which was not much.

"You don't know whether the other boys got away," Howard said. "Didn't see any of them down? Didn't notice Lou?"

"No, sir. I saw two fellows on one horse. They were coming lickety-split behind me. But I lost track of them later. They didn't show up at the other end of the canyon. Maybe Lee's men got them. I wouldn't know. It sure was every man for himself."

"It seems to have been Mile High for himself," Howard said bitterly. Howard drummed with the tips of his pudgy fingers on the table.

"Someone else ought to be in soon with news," he said. "Some of the boys must have got away."

"I reckon, but I wouldn't bet none on it," Mile High replied. "It's sure a mess."

"How did Lee find out what the boys meant to do?" Howard demanded, frowning at the cards in front of him. "Did you tell any one, Mile High?"

"Not a soul. I don't believe any of the boys did. Kansas made a crack down at the corral about us going to Live Oak canyon. I heard Sid blowing him up about it."

"Do you know who heard him?" "No, I don't."

"Go down and ask Jim Reynolds to come see me. He might know."

Mile High uncoiled his long legs and rose. As he turned toward the door there came another knock.

"Who's there?" snapped Howard. "Dan Brand," a voice answered. "Anyone with you?"

"No."

Howard told Mile High to open the door.

When Brand walked in, he faced two men with drawn revolvers. The foreman said tranquilly, "Put 'em up boys. I didn't come a-smokin'."

Howard pushed the weapon back into his holster. Mile High hesitated. He had been in a battle recently with Brand on the other side.

"Maybe so," the lank puncher said. "But I can listen just as well with my gun out."

Brand said definitely: "I'll not talk to a man with his gun out; that is, not unless it's fightin' talk, with mine out too."

"Put up your hogle, Mile High," Howard told his companion. "Don't you see that Dan is here on a peaceable mission?"

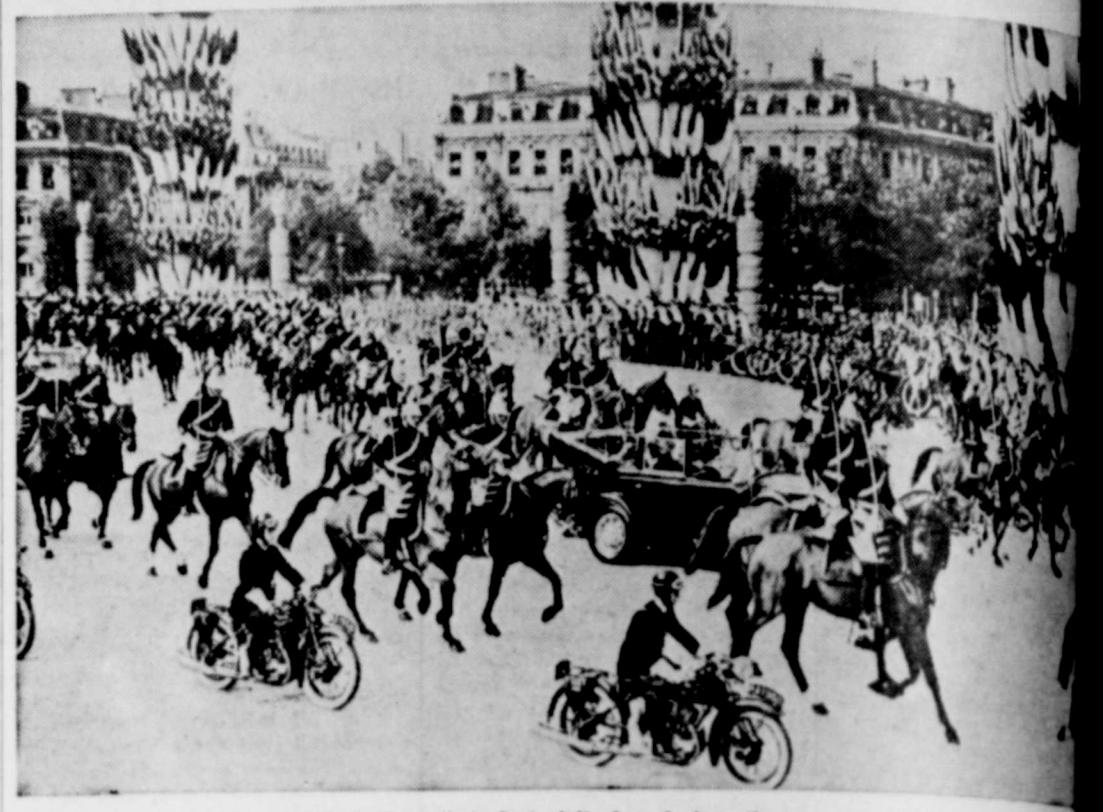
After the gun had disappeared, Brand made a correction. "Peaceable or not, Sherm, depending on how you take it. I'll give it to you short and sweet. What I'm here to say is that Lee aims to hang yore son Lou to a live oak unless you get Miss Ruth back to the L C muy pronto, without a hair of her head injured."

The fat man stared blankly at the foreman. "Good God, man, what d'you mean? If you are talkin' about the Chiswick girl, I haven't seen her since that day you-all were in town together."

"I didn't suppose they had brought her to town. The scoundrels who took her are holed up in the hills somewhere. We don't know where they are roostin'. Maybe you do. Anyhow, you better find out immediate if you want to see Lou again alive."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

King George Rides Through the Streets of Paris



King George and Queen Elizabeth on their first visit abroad since they ascended the throne, ride through the streets of Paris, which was elaborately decorated in honor of their state visit. In the background are the massed flags of the two nations on the pylons in the Place de L'Étoile. Social functions, diplomatic conferences and a review of France's armed might for the king at Versailles helped bind the alliance of the two nations.

Preparing for Air Raids



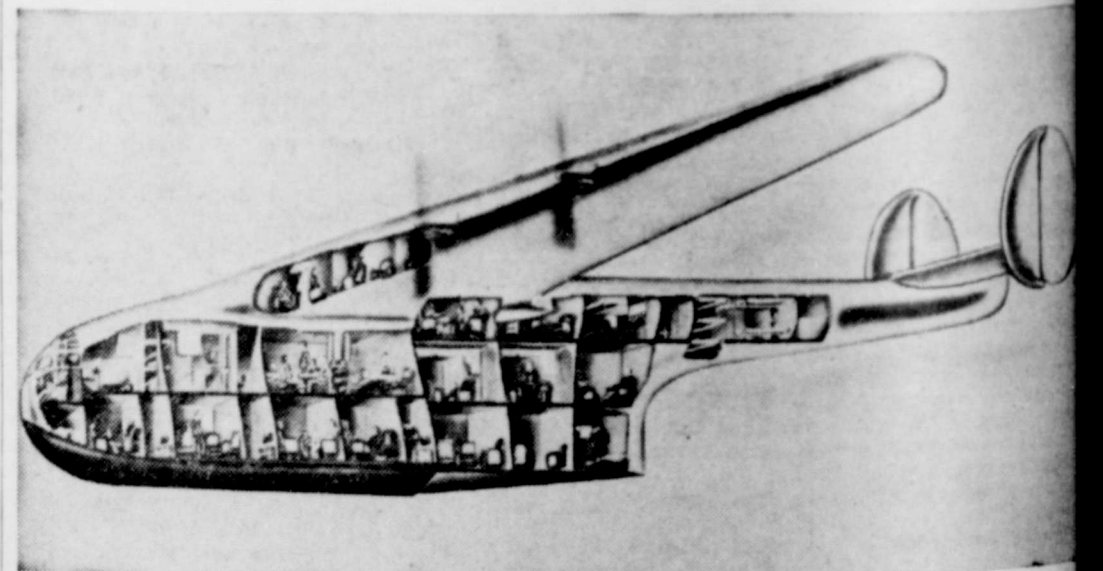
Nuns who have volunteered as women instructors in a course in air raid protection given under the auspices of the British Red Cross in London, England, examine the gas masks issued to them at the headquarters at Stoke Newington, near the British capital.

SPURS CUBS



Gabby Harineti, who succeeded Charley Grimm as manager of the Chicago Cubs, is sparring his players on in the hope of capturing another National League pennant. A member of the Cubs for 16 years, he is regarded as one of the greatest catchers in the history of the game.

100 Passengers in a Plane—In the Future



Artist's sketch of 100-passenger flying boat planned by the Consolidated Aircraft corporation of San Diego, Calif. The four-motored plane, which will have a crew of 16, is a 168,000-pound three-decker with a wing span of 194 feet, overall height of 31 feet, length of 102 feet and fuel load of 8,450 gallons. It will have a speed of 276 miles an hour.

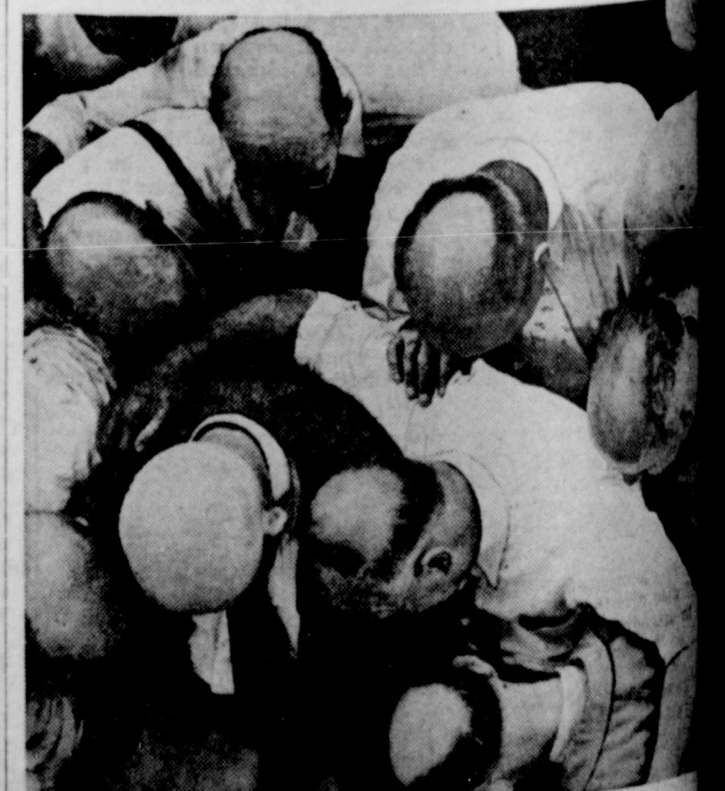
Lowers Time in Trot Test

Just a little horseplay by Greyhound, holder of the world's record for the half-mile among the trotters, at Goshen, N. Y. Former Hambleton winner and American cham-



pion, Greyhound is apparently at the peak of his career. He proved it at Cleveland recently, where he established another record by trotting the last quarter of a victorious mile in 0:26 1/2.

They're Bald and Proud of It



Presenting some of the finest bald spots on the heads of the members of the Bald Head Club of America. The members held their twenty-second annual convention and barbecue at Bristol, Conn., recently.

Insect Pests Now Travel by Airplane; Get Into Country From Foreign Lands

With great clippers of the air quickening communication between many foreign countries and the United States, the job of keeping out alien insect pests is bigger today than ever before for the federal foreign-plant quarantine force. By the airplane, destructive insects and plant diseases have easier means of access to the United States, and a better chance of arriving here in an effective condition, declares a Washington correspondent in the New York Times.

In the fiscal year 1937, federal agents inspected 3,321 airplanes from foreign countries and from Hawaii. Inspection of 920 planes resulted in 1,505 interceptions of prohibited and restricted plant material, and the same number of interceptions of insects and diseased plants.

With the co-operation of post office officials, about 250,000 parcel post packages from abroad were also examined for the same pests and infections. The range of examinations covers also shipments of plants and plant products imported by permit

Bird's Song Apparatus

The bird's song apparatus is unique. Unlike sound in other vertebrates, birdsong does not originate in the larynx at the upper end of the traces or windpipe, but in a special organ, the syrinx, peculiar to birds. This is situated considerably farther down in the body, at the lower end of the traces. The larynx is present, but lacks vocal cords.

What's Your HOBBY?



Everybody's Doing It: The Banker Has a Toy Railroad, the Butcher is a Camera Fan, and the Baker Collects Stamps!

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

How do you spend your spare time? Or do you waste it? There's a difference, you see. It's easy to stand on a street corner and watch the world go by, but you're apt to find yourself in bed that night feeling like a fifth wheel on the merry-go-round that makes this world go 'round.

How to utilize spare time is a problem that vexed monarchs long before bored monarchs snapped their pudgy fingers to make the pipers play.

Today, in a world of shorter working hours and increased social consciousness, intelligent use of our "loafing" hours is a serious matter. But don't take it seriously; instead, try to find a hobby?

In every walk of life these days you're apt to meet stamp collectors, candid camera fans and miniature railroad builders. The garage mechanic who tunes up your motor probably tinkers with short-wave radio between the evening meal and bedtime. A United States Supreme court justice may surreptitiously read detective stories when nobody's looking, and your doctor might collect rare old books.

"Cream on Your Porridge." You've reached a stage where the usual thing to look for is not people who have hobbies, but those who don't. Someone has called it a way "just cream on your porridge," which means that a not-too-serious hobby will add zest to the most monotonous life. Nor need your work be a humdrum; Henry Ford, one of America's busiest industrialists, devotes his spare time building the famous Greenfield stage at Dearborn, Mich. Albert Einstein, the scientist, relaxes by playing away at his violin. Andre Chaperon, the orchestra leader, is an expert wood carver.

Pick up the paper almost any day and you'll find an item about your door neighbor's hobby. In Chicago one evening last year, M. J. Smith, a retired gas company superintendent, was visiting a friend's home. The friend remarked that he was going to build a model of the Titanic liner, Rex. That set Mr. Smith thinking and a few days later he started building his own steamship, a three-foot model of the gigantic Titanic.

Mr. Smith, who is sixty-eight years suddenly discovered a new meaning in life. "I found I'd been missing something," he says. "It's just fun making model steamships. I'm going to keep doing it the rest of my life."

Ace in the Hole. A few blocks away Arthur Laedrich, an electrical engineer, goes down to his whitewashed basement each evening and works at the hobby of years standing—marquetry. It is the science of making landscapes, still life pictures and abstract designs with veneer woods, and to give the proper appearance. It's a hobby that demands patience and a lot of patience. In the end he develops a unique skill that may serve him in any steady should the electrical engineering profession fall him.

That, incidentally, is an important feature of hobbies. More than one amateur tinkerer has turned his avocation into a money-making business. In Massachusetts a woman grew up with a liking for tinkering over old, broken-down bicycles. She has now made that her business. And a good many years ago

education is "hobby mining," in which amateur prospectors take to the hills each week-end in search of gold. This has resulted in a rush for claims, reminiscent of last century's gold stampede. These modern prospectors aren't finding much gold, but they have hopes and meanwhile it's a lot of fun.

Career Hobbies.

Then there's also the hobby which can be joined with your professional career. An example is Mildred Dilling, internationally known harpist who began her rise to fame with a second-hand harp. When she retires from the concert stage, many years hence, she'll have something more tangible than memories, because she spends her spare time collecting old, rare, curious and historic harps.

Some hobbies can make you feel like a kid again, which isn't a bad idea. Several years ago some youthful minded father bought his youngster an electric toy train for Christmas and had so much fun with it himself that he bought another. That hobby, model railroading, has grown overnight until now many a hard-headed business man spends his evenings playing with a miniature train.

It isn't child's play, however. The serious model railroader builds his own "rolling stock" to exact scale size and has from 200 to 1,000 feet of track on which to run it. Today you can buy disassembled miniature railroad parts and build your own system, consisting of engines, Pullmans, coaches and innumerable types of freight cars. Train hobbyists prefer freights because of the variety they offer.

Or, You Might Try—

There's a humorous side to hobbying, too. Out in Halfway, Ore., Walter W. Evans collects—of all things—official positions! Evans is vice president and cashier of the First National bank, city treasurer, high school clerk, secretary-treasurer of the telephone company, key banker for his county banking association, public education committee-man for the same organization, and president of the Northwest Oregon Bankers association. Recently he decided to run for justice of the peace.

Then, in Akron, Ohio, we find Walter Thompson, a gasoline station attendant who in the past two years has dissuaded 10 persons from suicide. That, says Thompson, is his hobby. His station is located at the end of a bridge. At nearby Cleveland a strange fellow who jumped through the trees at Brookside park, clad in a tiger skin breech-clout, turned out to be nothing more than a Tarzan hobbyist. But police warned him to practice elsewhere.

Maybe the suicide stopper and the amateur Tarzan aren't true hobbyists, but to discover how important this business has become, you need only look at one of the exhibitions staged by people who have found a happy pastime and are willing to tell the world about it.

Famous People, Quaint Hobbies.

Famous people sometimes have unique hobbies. Jane Pickens, the songstress, weaves rugs and makes bobbin lace because it gives her time to think. Chester Morris, the movie star, is an amateur magician and Dr. Frank Black, musical director for a broadcasting network, plays with chemistry during his spare time. Right now he is experimenting with liquid rubber to use in making sculpture molds.

Perhaps you already have a hobby. If not, take a little sage advice from the experts before developing one.

The best way, they say, is to fall into something you really enjoy. Don't deliberately look for a hobby; simply drift into a stimulating avocation that brings you real enjoyment.

Another thing, don't be too strict about your hobby, because if you tie yourself up with a lot of restrictions the whole thing will suddenly become very irksome.

If you're not careful, your hobby is apt to take too much time at first. You may get so enthusiastic that life becomes one continual mental tussle between your hobby and your better self. But eventually you'll emerge from this stage with a balanced viewpoint, having learned to live with this new companion.

You'll discover that moderation in all things is an excellent idea, but what's more important, you'll not be alone with a pair of twiddling thumbs the next rainy afternoon! © Western Newspaper Union.

For Romantic Midsummer Nights

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



BEGUILING, yes, beguiling is the word that best describes the romantic formal designed for dancing these lovely midsummer nights. Yards and yards around do these summer idylls of billow tulle and nets, chiffons and laces measure and bodices are so quaintly picturesque it would seem as if it were ladies of the past come to life for the styling is quite like we see in prints and portrait paintings of ladies in the days when "knighthood was in flower" and the very air breathed of romance.

Perhaps the biggest news out of Paris at present is in regard to the high fashion of combining Chantilly lace with other fabrics. Typical of the best couture trends is the charming dress of sheerest marquisette pictured in the foreground of the accompanying illustration. Its deep bands and bordering of matching Chantilly of most exquisite type are applied in latest approved manner. Most gowns have a complementary bolero this summer and this very beautiful model is no exception to the rule. The bolero is of lace with short puffed sleeves which are applied with lace as in the skirt. Color of this adorable creation? It is carried out in a brilliant turquoise blue.

That pastel and bright-hued laces combined with sheers identical in color are a foremost mode there is no doubt, but there is also a tremendous vogue for the frock of diaphanous white that is lavished with black Chantilly appliques, insets and borderings. The white sheer frock worn with a black lace jacket or bolero is a leading fashion. Likewise the black chiffon or marquisette frock or sheerest of sheer black net is frequently topped with a white lace jacket. Charming also is the combination of pink lace with black lace. A high built skirt with wide corselet effect of

the black lace, that has a bodice top of delicately sheer pink lace cut with extremely low décolletage over which is worn a bolero of matching pink lace, makes a most gracious gown. It is practical to provide also a black lace bolero for less formal occasions.

In this season of flowing skirts and glamorous lines for evening dresses the gown shown to the left of lace and net combined fits right into the picture. It comes in delectable shades using cable net for the full skirt and an Alençon-type lace in matching color for the semi-long bodice. Below-the-hip jacket effects on this order of lace are the rage. If you have a sleeveless chiffon dress or net and wish to give it a new look buy ready-made or have made a lace jacket to wear with it. These often button primly up the front with buttons covered with self-lace.

Maybe you are an enthusiast in regard to gay prints. If you should be possessed also with an awareness of the importance of simple wash fabrics for dancing and dining, you will be simply charmed with the quaint new flowered muslins brought out this summer. They are the sort that will stay crisp and fresh after every washing—never need a bit of starch no matter how often you whisk them through soap and water. We are picturing a dress made of just such flowered muslin as described. It is a type frock that will make you look just "too sweet for words" and you do not have to be endowed with a millionaire allowance in order to own a flowered muslin such as this that will not shrink, having been scientifically pre-shrunk and it carries a guarantee to that effect. Note its charming neck and puff-sleeve styling. Its fitted bodice is cut to give you that "long" look that will mark you as definitely in the mode this season.

© Western Newspaper Union.

SUSPENDER DRESS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



There's news for the sub-deb in that the suspender dress is regarded as smart fashion this season. It is proving a favorite at seashore and for town wear. The print silk suspender pleated skirt with monotone blouse is an especially outstanding type. The model pictured is of a neat print silk in gold and lighter yellowish tones. A peacock blue silk shirt is worn with the skirt shown. Note that the skirt suspenders are slit at the shoulders and the pleated skirt has a wide band. Other models feature suspenders that are peasant embroidered.

Flowers Deck Dresses
Artificial flowers may be made of silk grosgrain, tinfoil, glass, fabric or leather. They adorn a majority of summer and early fall dresses and may be safely planted in pockets.

Linen Slacks Used
Short ankle-length slacks and very short shirt are in a pure white, silky, thin shantung linen. The yoke pockets and dark scarf are details, also high-soled shoes.

Oddities for Summer
Pumpkin seeds and gilded snail shells are used for beach jewelry.

DRAPED TECHNIQUE USED IN NEW GOWNS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Most significant is the sentiment expressed in employing a draped technique in fashioning the latest gowns. The material that yields most admirably to this treatment is the very smart rayon jersey. Wonderfully slenderizing are these draped effects and needless to say the fashion is making widespread appeal. Often the draping is aided and abetted with intricate shirring in clusters that tend to produce form-fitting lines.

The favorite for day wear is the black sleek jersey or satin that is draped to perfection. For evening wear no more beautiful gown can be conceived than a snow white draped jersey classic.

Candle-Wicked Clothes for Beach and Sports Doings

Quite new this season are the play clothes fashioned of candle-wicked unbleached muslin. The opportunity for designful decoration is vast. The grand part about the new candle-wicked muslin play outfits is that they wash out so easily, need no ironing and taking it from every viewpoint are as about as practical a dress as can be suggested for beach and sports wear.

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Linen Slacks Used
Short ankle-length slacks and very short shirt are in a pure white, silky, thin shantung linen. The yoke pockets and dark scarf are details, also high-soled shoes.

Handbags Are Larger
Handbags are large and of soft dressmaker type.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Improved Uniform International LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 7

RUTH: ADVENTUROUS FAITH

LESSON TEXT—Ruth 1:6-18. GOLDEN TEXT—Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.—Ruth 1:16

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Girl Named Ruth.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The Story of the King.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Ruth's Wise Choice.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—An Adventurous Faith.

Out of the dark fastnesses of an underground dungeon into the brightness and warmth of God's sunshine—such is the transition we make when we turn from the moral and spiritual failures of Samson to consider the lovely story of Ruth. She lived in the midst of the travails and the sorrows of life, in fact we find her at the beginning of the book which bears her name, a widow who has lost all that the world would hold dear. Yet she, because of her purity of life and devotion to God rises higher and higher, while the one of whom we spoke last week, slipping lower and lower because of his sin.

Ruth was the great-grandmother of King David, and thus this Gentle woman became one of the ancestors of Jesus. (See Ruth 4:22 with Luke 3:22.) Many folk are greatly concerned about their ancestry—one could wish that more were concerned about living such lives and developing such characters as will make them good ancestors.

Teachers and classes will do well to read and study the entire book of Ruth—only about three pages long in most Bibles—and give attention to the full story of her life, especially the picture of the kind man-redeemer, to be later fulfilled in the Lord Jesus Christ. We must confine our comments largely to the printed portion which reveals Ruth first as a loyal and thoughtful daughter-in-law, then as one whose love was not to be denied by sorrow or circumstance, and finally as one so bound to her mother-in-law in unity of spirit that she became one with her and her people.

I. Commendable Loyalty (vv. 6-10).

Tragic misfortune had visited Naomi, who with her husband and two sons had gone from Bethlehem to Moab in a time of famine. Not only had her husband died but also her two sons, who had married Gentile women, leaving three widows in one family to mourn together. Naomi craved the fellowship of her own people in her hour of trial and arose to return to her own land.

Her departure brought out in the two daughters-in-law the expression of kindness and loyalty which should exist in every family, but which is all too often lacking. Her own testimony concerning these girls of Moab is that they had dealt "kindly" with her and with the dead. That word speaks volumes. There is so little genuine kindness in the world. Both Orpah and Ruth went with her on the way—protesting their loyal purpose to go with her all the way. Thus far the two sisters were not differentiated—but the next incident reveals Ruth as the one who had an

II. Undeniable Love (vv. 11-14).

No one could for a moment condemn Orpah for yielding to her mother-in-law's entreaty that she return to her own people. She affectionately kisses Naomi and in tears turns away. "But Ruth clave unto her."

Such love cannot be denied. It is the most precious possession that a man can have, apart from his fellowship with God. The love of a devoted father or mother, of a noble helpmate, or of a little laddie or lassie, these are the things that really make life worth while, that stand out as an oasis in the desert of life, as a light in the darkness. But Ruth takes one more step. Her kindness and loyalty, her unswerving love lead on to a confession of her faith in the true God, and the declaration of an

III. Inseparable Unity (vv. 15-18).

Literature knows no more beautiful gem than verses 16 and 17. It was the Great Commoner, Bryan, who said, "We cannot hope to contribute to literature a sentence so exquisite and thrilling as that into which Ruth poured the full measure of a noble heart, but we can imitate her devotion." The story is told of a fine young Englishman who left his betrothed sweetheart to go to California during the great gold rush. He was going to make a fortune and then send for her. He sent her his first gold nugget. But alas, there were none to follow and soon he became not only poverty stricken, but ill. In noble sacrifice he decided to release her from her promise, and wrote to tell her so. She (and one could almost believe her name was Ruth) took the treasured nugget, had it made into a ring engraved as a gift from her to him, with the additional words "Ruth 1:16, 17." In due time it reached the young man with its tender and inspiring message—"Treat me not to leave thee," and the assurance of her devotion until death.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PERSONAL

Reduce sensibly. Lose up to 7 lbs. weekly. Safe, inexpensive. Chart and information FREE. Write Dr. Wendt, Canton, S. Dak.

Slim-Waisted Frocks For Midsummer Days

THESE last few hot weeks will be a whole lot easier to bear if you have some fresh new dresses to wear around the house—cool, slim-waisted styles that are finished enough for shopping and porch wear too. We've picked out two that we know you'll like, one for slim figures and one for large. Both are very, very easy to



make, for of course nobody wants to undertake laborious sewing these days. And both are easy to wash and iron. A detailed sew chart comes with each pattern.

Day Frock for Slim Figures.

This little dress is right at the top of new fashions, with its gored skirt and shaped square neckline. Notice that the skirt seams are extended above the waistline, to give a little bosom fullness, which makes the dress more becoming. Very short kimono sleeves, just covering the shoulders, give a much prettier line than sleeveless frocks do, and they're just as cool. The skirt has a charming flare. Make this in linen, dotted Swiss, dimity or organdie in a pretty flower print, and you'll love it.

Day Frock for Large Figures.

You'll find this straight, well-cut dress one of the most becoming, most slenderizing, you ever put on. It has a deep v-neck and short pleated sleeves for coolness and comfort. It's very easy and unhampering in line, so that you can work in it comfortably. Darts on the shoulders and at the waistline give it an unusually trim, slimming fit. A touch of prettiness is added by ricrac braid and the pointed closing. This is a diagram design that you can make in a few hours, and you'll want several dresses made just like this—in dimity, calico, percale and seersucker.

The Patterns.

1538 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35-inch material; 9 yards of ribbon or braid to trim. 1533 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. 1 1/2 yards of ricrac braid to trim.

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



Time for Courtesy
Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

WNU—H 31—38

Advertised BARGAINS

Our readers should always remember that our community merchants cannot afford to advertise a bargain unless it is a real bargain. They do advertise bargains and such advertising means money saving to the people of the community.

THE MESSENGER

Published Every Thursday At Hagerman, New Mexico TELEPHONE 17

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

\$1.50 per year in Chaves and Eddy counties. \$2.00 elsewhere.

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

C. R. BLOCKER, Publisher Artesia, New Mexico

ETHEL W. MCKINSTRY Managing Editor

DIVERSIFICATION IN EASTERN NEW MEXICO

Farmers of the Pecos Valley are rapidly learning the meaning and value of diversification; not only from the standpoint of financial gain, but their daily labors prove to be far more interesting. One becomes tired of working with the same all the time, and a variety on a farm brings new interests with each new day.

It is enlightenment and pleasure to drive through the different farming sections, and find literally speaking, the cow, the sow and the hen browsing in pastures of clover, and a little farther on, a field of rich green alfalfa, with adjoining acres of corn, cane, cotton, etc. A great many of farms have large storage barns for hay, and in the winter one will see long racks of feed, which will be used for feeding.

All this spells thriftiness. When hay fails to bring the desired price, then old bossy and biddy will do their part, and the pennies jingle. A great many farmers feed livestock, and have found it a very profitable sideline.

In other words, it is just a case of not having all the eggs in one basket, and we have found the farmers who diversify, to be the happier, and always with shekels in their pockets.

Eastern New Mexico is rapidly coming to the front, with a class of citizenship of that nature.

THE UPWARD TREND

Believe it or not—state governments as a whole were in better financial condition at the end of the 1937-38 fiscal year on June 30, than at the end of the preceding fiscal year. That is the gist of a compilation of statistics gathered from the 48 state capitals.

Only about six states had budget deficits. The balance generally managed to keep outgo in tune with income, and a large number made progress in reducing debt.

This record has been made in the face of declining revenues, and higher costs for relief. It is made possible, on the whole, by economies in state government, and by extending the tax base and putting new taxes into effect. It is an interesting fact that most states are coming to depend less upon taxes on real property, and more on income, sales, and similar levies.

It is reported that the trend in state government finance is toward the pay-as-you-go-system. Spending is reduced when revenue falls below expectations.

GOOD NEWS

One of the greatest boons that has come the way of the rural life of this section of the country is the opportunity of rural electrification. It will bring one of the modern conveniences to farm homes, a necessity, which to many will be the joy of a luxury. It will bring more contentment and more happiness, thus building up a more patriotic and ambitious citizenship.

A news item tells of a Negro taxi driver who was unable to work for a time because of illness. He obtained \$50 from a government relief agency to tide him over. Now he is back at work, and is trying to return the money. When it was pointed out to him that he was not legally obligated to do this, he observed "that was the way I was raised—and that's the way I'm raising my child."

A great many other Americans can learn a lesson from the Negro taxi driver. There are those who have apparently come to look upon relief as a profession, and it looks easy for a "life work." Productive jobs hold no attraction for them, the relief is easier.

This isn't a criticism of those people who have turned to relief only as a last resort. We know it hurts their honest pride, and they are eager to get off the rolls as soon as opportunity will permit. Nor is it a criticism of relief. The hungry must be fed, the homeless sheltered and clothed. Honest beneficiaries of relief, aggressively seek real employment. Relief bums can become a menace.

The Negro's statement was news, because his attitude was so unusual.

THE CHURCHES

NAZARENE CHURCH

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

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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

ASSEMBLY OF GOD

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

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m. F. W. Sadler, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. R. M. Middleton, director

The Dreamer

Once upon a time there lived a little girl who loved New Mexico's sunshine, its rivers, valleys, mountains and plains. Once as the gorgeous vivid colors were dipping in the west, she remarked, "I never want to get too far away from the shadows of Old Capitan."

We've always been a dreamer. We can paint pictures in the soft, fleecy clouds as they drift aimlessly across the sky. In the dark rushing waters of some mighty river, we can see other scenes of a more turbulent nature. The other day we watched one of our famous sunsets as it dipped behind that hazy peak in the west. We thought of how swiftly events pass, as a dream in a panoramic view before our eyes.

To that once little girl, and to you who will always love the beauty and life that surrounds each momentous day, we write these words. We hope you enjoy the smiles, which will intermingle with the more serious . . . anon.

We satisfied an urge last week and drove out to the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock, and found it a "thing of beauty." At the entrance one is met by a long hedge, which is a boundary for a forest-like thicket of locust and other trees. Following the driveway, we entered the grounds proper, and what a beautiful home-like scene. Another hedge surrounds a large lawn, which fronts the home and is dotted by shade trees and a smooth carpet of green. At the foot of each tree is a sedate flower bed and we saw dahlias, gladioli, cannas, petunias, verbenas and roses, all in a wealth of lovely summer colors. To add to the homey look are comfortable lawn chairs, and we could vision delightful summer evenings with this always hospitable couple.

We've been questioned almost every day about "The Line"—and this is also in memory of the demise of that feature. We will appreciate whatever you may wish to contribute, but no malice or ill will will be permitted. We pass on to you—our recent Do You Know?

The ladies who have celebrated birthdays together for more than a quarter of a century?

Who really tells a fish story from California?

The young lady already noted for traveling — off on another jaunt?

The gentleman with the pills?

The family of five who dined together last Saturday for the first time in two years.

The recent bride who initiated her lovely new home by plunking down the basement steps—thus scratching and battering herself from head to foot?

The swimmers who, in their desperate hurry to beat the storm—staged a shirt tail parade?

The very young miss making this column at the quite youthful age of only a few hours? You may know we would naturally think Gloria Elizabeth a very sweet name.

The young gentleman who re-members nothing of sending the night telegram?

The service station attendant, who can fix flats in double quick time?

County Exhibits to Be Show n at New Mexico State Fair



Bird's Eye View of Grounds at Albuquerque, Showing Principal Buildings, Where State Fair Will Be Oct. 9-16.

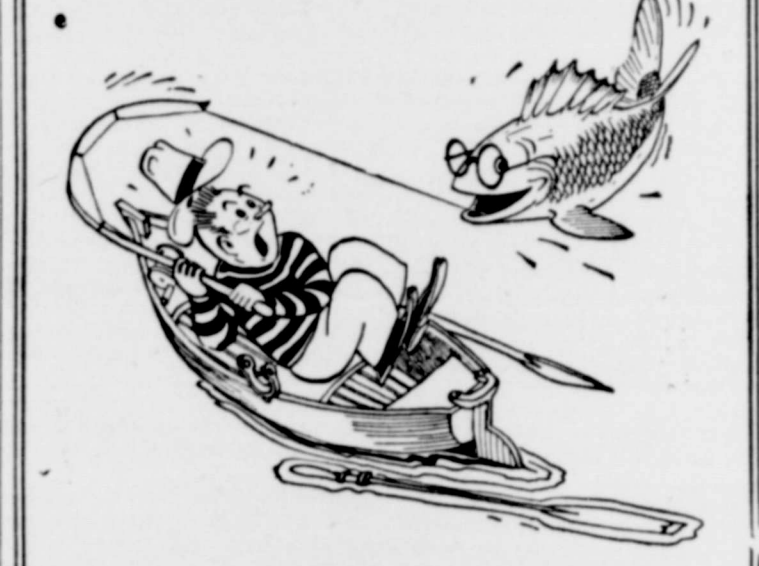
The New Mexico State Fair will be a reality on October 9 to 16 inclusive. A great deal of effort is being put forth to make this year's fair an outstanding event for the state. The large Agriculture Hall is completed and in it, among other exhibits, will be found the county exhibits, representing the thirty-one counties of the state. According to Leon H. Harms, manager, a number of counties have already made reservations and he has great hopes the county exhibits will be one of the high points of this year's fair. Every county is urged to re-

serve a space in the Agriculture Hall. The north wing of this huge building has been set aside for these exhibits. The purpose of each county's display should be to advertise that county's resources, products and industries and other attractions of special interest, Mr. Harms said. Every liberty will be given, however, in the handling of these exhibits. Viewing these displays, fair visitors will get a composite picture of the vast resources and varied products of this great state. This fair belongs to all of the people of New Mexico. Old and

young, farmer, stockman, professional and business men—all can well afford to take time off to attend the fair, a school of practical education. Here are some of the different departments which will have elaborate exhibits: Horses, cattle, sheep, goats, swine, poultry, pet stock, dogs, farm crops, floriculture, domestic arts and domestic science, oil, minerals and mining, forestry, boys' and girls' clubs and others. Of course, there will be plenty of entertainment for all. The kiddies and young folks will enjoy the largest carnival ever staged in

New Mexico, with its merry-go-rounds, ferris wheels, circus, games and shows. "Ma" and "Dad" will enjoy meeting their friends from everywhere, and "Grandma" and "Grandpa" will feel their youth renewed when they watch the fast horse racing on its new mile track. Then too, an elaborate night show in front of the grandstand every night will be the climax of every big day of the fair. The fair officials extend a hearty welcome to come to your fair, to bring the whole family and join in the happy event of fair time, Oct. 9 to 16.

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



By IROQUOIS DAHL

A FISHERMAN named Howard Anders, from Jacksonville, Ill., went out one day to catch himself a few fish. Anders had caught a lot of fish in his lifetime, but what was his amazement on this particular occasion when he landed a fish wearing spectacles! It's only reasonable to assume that someone had dropped the glasses overboard and that they had subsequently become caught in the fish's gills. But then, again, perhaps the fish just wanted to get a better look at what was on the other end of the line. Who can tell?

Fashion Relics



The 1920 Flapper

Hotcha and boopadoop . . . Shimmy . . . Charleston . . . "It's Yes, We Have No Bananas . . . So's Your Old Man . . . Drug-store cowboys in bell-bottomed trousers and plus-fours . . . Flappers in knee-high skirts and unbuckled galoshes . . . All, all are gone. They are outmoded, old-fashioned, passe. They belong to a vanished era. There remains, however, one tragi-comic vestige of the Gild-



The Speed Cowboy

ed "Twenties." He is the Speed Cowboy. An unwanted relic of a bygone era, he whizzes blithely on, oblivious to the fact that he is out of place as a Keystone comedy in Radio City Music Hall. Just a model T intellect in a streamlined roadster. Some day, he may be caught unawares and be put in a museum, along with the extinct Dinosaur and the Dodo.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beasley and baby and Mrs. Iva Beasley of Ft. Stanton arrived Saturday and spent several days here and at Lake Arthur. Miss Louise Miller, who has spent the last six months in Snyder, Texas, arrived last week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Miller. She was accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Jim Pippen, Mrs. John Wilson and Bobby Joyce Wilson. Miss Dorothy Davis of Roswell is spending several days this week



Leisure Planning Ahead

By T. C. RICHARDSON, Secretary Breeder-Feeder Association

At this season, between final cultivation and fall harvest, there is more leisure for both pleasure and profit than for several months to come. It is a mighty good time to visit around and see what other farmers are doing, to gather ideas and useful information, to digest it and adapt it to use at home, to make plans for next year's operations. If planning is delayed until after the rush of fall harvesting it is too late to get ready for some of the things one may want to do next year. Nobody can convince E. C. Davis, tenant farmer of Conway County, Ark., that it doesn't pay to plan far ahead and set down the steps necessary to reach certain goals. Sitting down with his his county and home agent and the farm management specialist, Mr. and Mrs. Davis worked out a plan which called for 16 definite things to be done within the year, in order to improve their living conditions and provide a more dependable income. They set their goals pretty high; it scarcely looked possible to carry out every point in the plan. But they found planning each step far ahead helped get the job done at the proper time, and they fulfilled the entire 16 parts of the plan the first year. Now they can raise their goals.

everybody thinks it over. Then bring it out and work it over at intervals until all its weaknesses are ruled out. A great deal of help can be had from county agents, home demonstration agents, farm management specialists in extension service, and vocational teachers who are technically trained in the many matters that enter into a complete home and farm management plan. Call on them, get bulletins and study them, and go at the job as carefully and thoroughly as a manufacturer plans the construction and operation of his plant. This takes time and we can't start too soon; the time spent in planning is worth more than any other equal time.

Miss Flora Hughes of El Paso is visiting her mother, Mrs. Blanche Hughes, and brother, Kirby Hughes. She plans to spend her vacation here. Miss Caroline Paddock is expected to arrive soon to spend the month of August visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock. She is coming by boat from Portland, Oregon to San Francisco, and from there by train to Hagerman.

It was a frivolous old-47 Ponce de Leon sought in Florida but he missed his mark by a couple of thousand miles. He had come to New Mexico and he had been to the corn, and forgotten spring which he sought. He had a hundred and twenty-five years' indiscretion last week testified to the potency of the hard liquor in Santa Fe. Three residents of the ancient city appeared before Judge Lorenzo Gutierrez. The ages were 65, 79 and 81. They bowed their heads in silent quiescence when accused of bibing too freely. Judge Gutierrez, warning the prisoners of importance of getting a start toward a clean, upright life, gave the prisoners a lecture on the evils of intemperance, the evils of alcohol upon the growing youth and dismissed the charges.

Hagerman MESSENGER 10 Years Ago

Mrs. Tom McKinstry and Mrs. Earl Wolfe returned on Thursday from a pleasant visit to Oklahoma City, where Mrs. McKinstry visited a cousin she had not seen in thirty-seven years. They were accompanied home by Mrs. M. J. Mohler of Pennsylvania. All visited Mrs. James McKinstry at Carlsbad Friday and went through the caverns. Mrs. Mohler left Saturday for California to visit her mother before going home.

Mrs. J. L. Mann and son, John, and daughter, Nadine, left Saturday for Ruidoso where John plans to run a hamburger stand for awhile. Mrs. Mann and Nadine will visit for a few days then return home. Miss Helen Curry, who has been attending summer school at Santa Rita, and Miss Lula Curry, who has been attending summer school at Silver City, came in Sunday for a visit with their parents.

Miss Bernice Sweett has returned from a visit with relatives in Midland, Texas. Miss Lucy McIntosh of Clyde, Texas, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. John W. Campbell. Mrs. Volney Bowen and baby and Mrs. Ira Johnson of Belen are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Weston of Topeka, Kansas, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Harry Cowan this week. Misses Marjorie Miller and Alice Zimmerman motored to the Adam Zimmerman ranch last week. Miss Miller returned home Friday, but Miss Zimmerman remained for a visit on the Scrivner ranch.

Manufacturers and dealers in firearms in New Mexico are required to obtain licenses from P. Vidal, collector of internal revenue for the district of New Mexico, in order to comply with the Federal Firearms Act. A bill was passed "not as a revenue measure, but as a safety measure, and will thus enable the authorities to trace firearms," Vidal said. Manufacturers' license fee is \$25 and dealers' license fee is \$1 a year.

Among those from Hagerman who were in Roswell on Tuesday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pardee, Mrs. George Wade, Mrs. Ruth and Grace Wade, Mrs. Sanford Knoll, Mrs. Jack Sweett and Lois Jean McCullough and Misses Wanda and Irene Newsom.

WHAT'S WHAT IN NEW MEXICO

News Briefs of the "Sunbonnet State," Gleaned from Many Sources

The question of whether a concessionaire on federal property must have a state license for liquor will be considered at a hearing Aug. 10 at Elephant Butte. W. R. Meador, chief of the liquor control division, and concessionaire, J. G. Mims, contends he doesn't need a state license because his bar is on federal property.

A total of 9,624 acres of land, several tracts of which near proven oil fields, will be offered for lease Aug. 10 at the usual monthly sale conducted by the State Land Office.

A total of \$527,846 was spent by the New Mexico State Welfare department for old-age assistance, \$385,740 for aid to dependent children and \$36,000 for aid to blind during the fiscal year of June 30, according to an announcement by Fay Guthrie, state auditor. These figures included \$900 of federal money secured by the Social Security Board. El Paso County received the largest share of the money with \$100,000 going to needy aged, \$70,000 to dependent children and \$9,544 to blind. Recipient of the largest amounts was Lea County, \$3,923 went to the aged, \$1,110 to dependent children and \$222 to the Chaves County received \$1,000 for old age assistance, \$1,000 for dependent children and \$1,000 needy blind.

Philip Scoglio, 26-year-old Yorker, wanted a ride, but freight trains wouldn't stop, placed a heavy wooden log on the tracks. The next train stopped and picked him up, all right was taken to Tucuman, the pleaded guilty to the act and was bound over to district court for sentencing. The wasn't damaged.

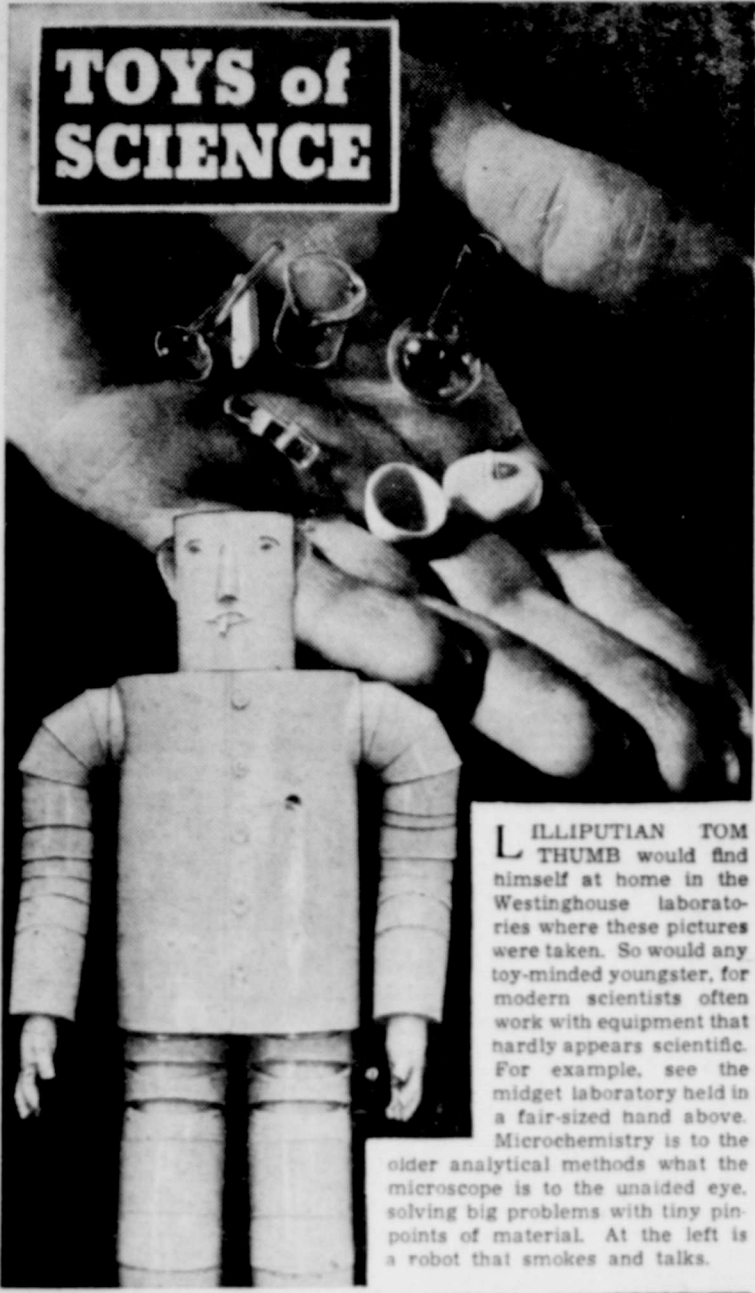
Examinations for an estimated 2,000 jobs with the State Employment Compensation Commission will be given Aug. 15-16. Under the agency's new merit system, Chairman Clinton P. Anderson said. Jobseekers' applications will be reviewed and positions will be filled with the first distribution of offers next December.

Secretary Ickes, condemning exploitation of American Indians called Gallup one of the "spots" of the Indian Service. He said Gallup was one of the places he would like to see cut out of the budget, bootlegging and prostitution. "The least we owe the Indians is not to give them surroundings which add to delinquency," he said.

It was a frivolous old-47 Ponce de Leon sought in Florida but he missed his mark by a couple of thousand miles. He had come to New Mexico and he had been to the corn, and forgotten spring which he sought. He had a hundred and twenty-five years' indiscretion last week testified to the potency of the hard liquor in Santa Fe. Three residents of the ancient city appeared before Judge Lorenzo Gutierrez. The ages were 65, 79 and 81. They bowed their heads in silent quiescence when accused of bibing too freely. Judge Gutierrez, warning the prisoners of importance of getting a start toward a clean, upright life, gave the prisoners a lecture on the evils of intemperance, the evils of alcohol upon the growing youth and dismissed the charges.

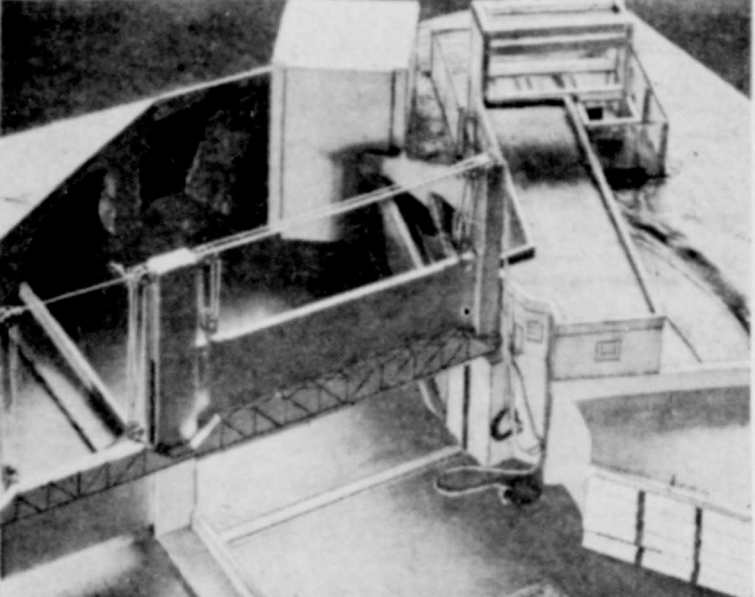
Some members of the New Mexico State Police have a sense of humor. A bulletin last week coppers to be in the looking for three cattle rustlers had the following addenda: "If all the who sleep on the job were like to end—they would be more formidable."

Manufacturers and dealers in firearms in New Mexico are required to obtain licenses from P. Vidal, collector of internal revenue for the district of New Mexico, in order to comply with the Federal Firearms Act. A bill was passed "not as a revenue measure, but as a safety measure, and will thus enable the authorities to trace firearms," Vidal said. Manufacturers' license fee is \$25 and dealers' license fee is \$1 a year. Among those from Hagerman who were in Roswell on Tuesday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pardee, Mrs. George Wade, Mrs. Ruth and Grace Wade, Mrs. Sanford Knoll, Mrs. Jack Sweett and Lois Jean McCullough and Misses Wanda and Irene Newsom.

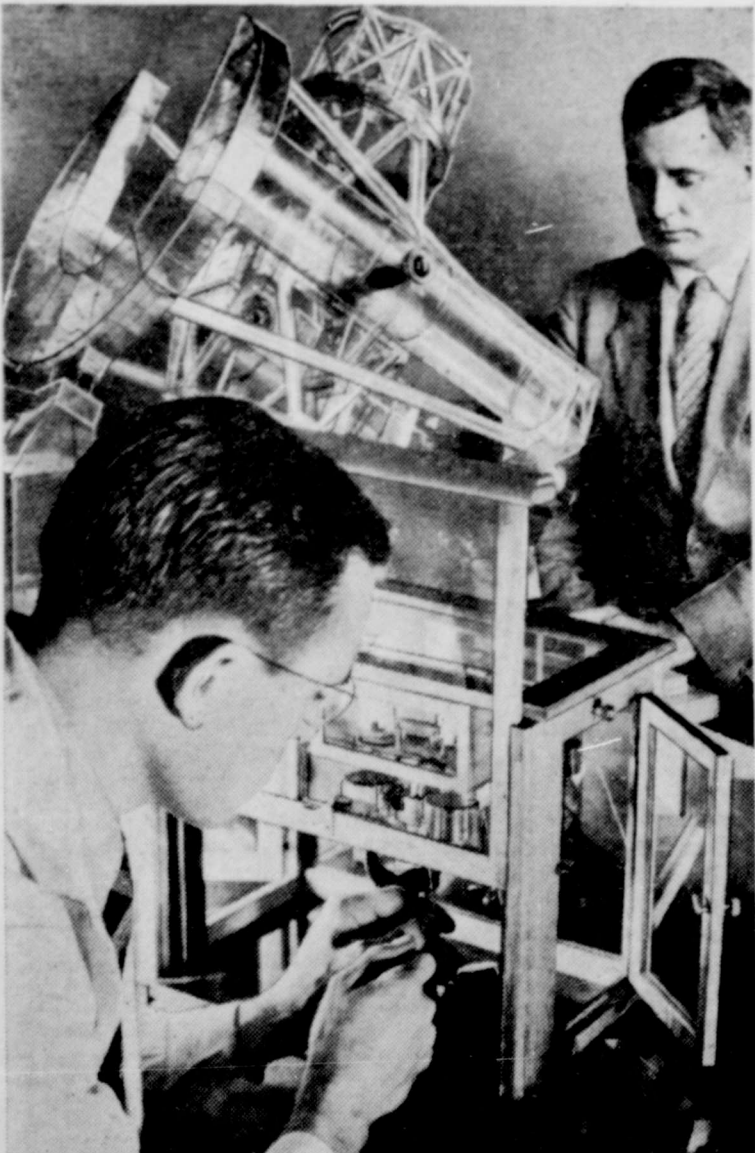


TOYS of SCIENCE

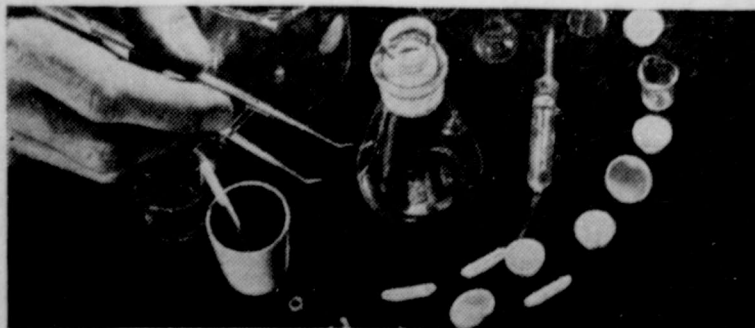
LILLIPUTIAN TOM THUMB would find himself at home in the Westinghouse laboratories where these pictures were taken. So would any toy-minded youngster, for modern scientists often work with equipment that hardly appears scientific. For example, see the midget laboratory held in a fair-sized hand above. Microchemistry is to the older analytical methods what the microscope is to the unaided eye, solving big problems with tiny pinpoints of material. At the left is a robot that smokes and talks.



Laboratory engineers built this toy dam before proceeding with a \$350,000 "upside down" flood protection dam in the Pittsburgh area. Below: A remarkable celluloid model of the giant support for a 200-inch telescope being built atop Mt. Palomar, California.



Here is a "microbalance" weighing specks of matter as light as one-millionth of a gram. A common pin weighs one-tenth of a gram and is a heavy load for the scales.



Microchemists need a steady hand to handle these implements.



CICADA KILLERS

Wasp brings home its dinner—a cicada.

Wasps and Hornets Are Efficient Destroyers of Our Insect Pests

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

STINGS have a high educational value. After one or two experiences with these concealed weapons, the personality of the little stinging-wielders is firmly impressed upon you.

It is quite proper to regard the wasps and hornets with respect, as they insist you shall. But do not let their potent personalities prejudice you against them. For it is within this group, taken in the broadest sense, that is found the cleverest and most ingenious of all the insects, as well as the most efficient and destructive enemies of our insect pests.

The cleverness and ingenuity of wasps take numerous forms. Each of the many thousands of different kinds has its own little specialty which differs more or less from that of every other kind. Among these specialties few are more fascinating than those of the various digger wasps that burrow in the ground and lay up in little chambers food upon which their young subsist.

Look closely into the habits of some of the common digger wasps and see what they are doing in that sultry season when you can think only of vacation, for it is then that they display their greatest energy.

Familiar to everyone in the hot, still, midsummer days is the monotonous shrill song of the cicada.

Hornets Prey on Cicadas.

Once in a while one of these monotonous trills stops suddenly. You hear a discordant shriek that startles you for a moment. Then all is the same again—the heat and the interminable trills of the cicadas.

What has happened? One of Nature's little tragedies. A cicada has been surprised by a cicada-killer, has fled shrieking away, and in all probability has been caught and stung, not to death, but into a state of complete helplessness.

The cicada-killer is one of the largest and most conspicuous, as well as one of the commonest, of burrowing wasps. To many people it is known as a hornet—in fact, the hornet—and is much feared. But it is not at all aggressive. It resents undue familiarity, of course, but its nature is wholly peaceful—except when cicadas are concerned.

Cicadas are its only prey. Sometimes you see it flying about a tree, hunting for a victim up among the branches, or pursuing a cicada at high speed through the air. But it is usually noticed dragging a cicada, often much larger than itself, along the ground on the way to its burrow.

This nursery is commonly made in the higher and drier portions of lawns, or in sloping grassy banks, and runs to a more or less spherical cell about an inch and a half in diameter. The finished nursery usually includes four cells.

After each cell is completed the mother wasp goes on a hunting expedition. In bringing the cicada to the cell she frequently hoists her victim laboriously up a tree, from which she flies diagonally down toward her burrow. Thus she saves much time and energy, for dragging a creature as large as a cicada through the grass is a herculean task even for so powerful a wasp. Usually, though not invariably, a second cicada is added to the first.

After the cicadas—still alive but helpless—are stored safely in the underground cell, the wasp places an egg on the body of one of them just under one of the middle legs, then closes the cell with earth.

Week's Food for the Grubs.

The egg hatches in three days, and the grub feeds on the cicadas for a little over a week. It then makes a cocoon of earth, mixed with enough silk to make it rather dense, and spends the winter inside. In the spring, after passing through the pupa stage, the wasp digs its way out of the ground.

The cicada-killers that you see walking or flying about a grassy slope are living evidence of the numerous tragedies that have taken place beneath the sod.

Only the young of this wasp feed on cicadas. The adults, as is the case with nearly all the wasps, are vegetarians. For many days after emerging from the ground, the ci-

cada-killers, indolent and peaceful, wander aimlessly about, lapping up nectar from the flowers.

They are especially fond of the sap of certain trees. If truth must be told, they much prefer this sap after fermentation has transformed it into more or less strong beer.

Idle ease, nectar, and beer satisfy these wasps for a few weeks. During this time they display not the slightest interest in cicadas. Then, with the attainment of full bodily development, the females somewhat suddenly become demons of dynamic energy murderously inclined toward all cicadas—full-fledged cicada-killers.

The cicada-killers are interesting because of their great size, and the bulk and power of their victims. It is a thrilling sight to see one of them strike a cicada in full flight and, with its prey, go tumbling to the ground. But their technique is crude—effective, but lacking those finer touches that perfect the picture. So let us consider the most accomplished artists that are found among the digger wasps.

How Wasps Use Caterpillars.

Rather large, very slender, and long-waisted wasps commonly are seen early in the summer on wild carrot and other flowers, about decaying fruit, or drinking at the sides of puddles. Indolent and peaceful, they are unsuspecting and slow to take offense. These are young caterpillar wasps, for which as yet life means little more than feeding on nectar in full enjoyment of the summer sunshine.

Lazy, slow-moving creatures, with an air of complete boredom, they could scarcely appear less interesting or more slothful. But while they are spending their time in frivolous enjoyment they are developing strength and energy and acquiring a knowledge of the world.

Energy finally gets the upper hand, and the female forsakes the flowers almost completely. The first thing she does on becoming energetic is to find a patch of bare, stiff soil, more or less protected, and there dig a burrow ending in an enlarged chamber, oval in shape and horizontal.

After the burrow is completed the wasp closes the opening with a little stone or a pellet of earth of just the right size, or sometimes with several pellets, filling the hole up level with the ground and often kicking some loose earth over it.

Her burrow completed, closed, and concealed from view, she now goes in search of prey—caterpillars found on or near the ground. The commonest one prefers green caterpillars much larger than herself.

When a caterpillar is discovered the wasp knocks it off the leaf onto the ground. Then, watching her chance, she seizes it with her mandibles near its head and gives it a prolonged sting between two of the earlier segments. This ends the struggle of the caterpillar.

The wasp then stings its victim between the other earlier segments and between most or all of the hinder segments. The stinging is followed by a thorough squeezing of the neck between the mandibles all around, this squeezing process lasting for some time.

Put in Cleverly Closed Burrow.

The caterpillar, reduced to complete inertness and lying extended at full length, is now ready to be transported to the burrow. The wasp turns it on its back; then, seizing it by the throat, lifts its head off the ground and drags it along at a very creditable pace—at least when the ground is smooth and the way is unobstructed.

The caterpillar is finally brought to the burrow, which is opened and the victim placed inside. Sometimes a single caterpillar is sufficient, but usually two or even more are needed. If more than one is stored, the burrow is always closed after each is placed within it. When the store of caterpillars is complete and the egg is laid, the burrow is permanently closed with the greatest care.

Now comes the most interesting part of the whole proceeding. The wasp searches for a little stone of just the right size and shape, and with this held firmly in her jaws she pats the earth down very carefully to obliterate all traces of her work.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Interprets the Modern Conception of Meat

Nationally Known Food Authority Explains Why It Rates As a Top-Notch Food.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 39th Street, New York City

AMERICANS spend from one-fourth to one-third of their total food budget for meat. In order to discover whether this expenditure is justified, let us examine the nutritive value of meat, and consider its contribution to the diet.

Almost everybody likes the flavor of meat, from the man who instinctively eats the meat on his plate before he touches the other foods. The desire for meat is one of the strongest human appetites.

For centuries, man accepted this craving for meat as an indication that it was essential to his well being. But with the advance in civilization, there was an increase in many diseases, and for a period of years, meat was blamed as being a contributing cause to kidney trouble, rheumatism, high blood pressure, hardening of the arteries and gout.

In recent years, there has been a careful investigation of the possible association between meat and disease. In the light of our newer knowledge, the old notions have been discarded. And in many cases, meat now has a place in the treatment of the diseases that it was once believed to cause!

Composition of Meat

Meat is a protein food of the highest type. It is useful both for repairing the millions of cells that are worn out daily and for building the new tissues that are necessary for growth in childhood. The proportion of protein varies with the kind of meat, and the cut. In beef, lamb and veal, it comprises between 14 and 26 per cent of the edible portion.

The other constituents of meat are fats, water, minerals, extractives, enzymes and pigments.

The amount of fat present is an important factor in determining the fuel value of meat. And the more fat it contains, the less protein will be found in a given unit of weight. The different cuts of pork contain less protein than corresponding cuts of beef and lamb, with the exception of lean ham, lean pork chops and tenderloin.

Meat as a Blood Builder

Both glandular and muscle meats are rich in the blood-building mineral, iron, and meat also contains copper. The glandular organs, particularly liver, have great value in the prevention and treatment of anemia. Pernicious anemia baffled physicians for many years until, in 1926, two noted American scientists discovered that liver contains a principle which stimulates red blood cell formation. This discovery has been ranked with the discovery of insulin as one of the greatest in our times.

Meat also contains a high percentage of phosphorus. It is poor in calcium, however, and this necessary substance must be obtained in adequate amounts from milk, cheese and green leafy vegetables.

Send for This Free Bulletin on

KEEPING COOL with food

YOUR family will be far more comfortable during the next few weeks if you send for "Keeping Cool with Food," offered free by C. Houston Goudiss. It lists "cooling" and "heating" foods, outlines the principles of planning a healthful summer diet, and is complete with menu suggestions. Just put your name and address on a post card, ask for "Keeping Cool with Food," and send it to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

Lean muscle meats cannot be considered as an important source of any vitamin except G. This vitamin is necessary for the prevention of pellagra, and also helps to prolong the vigorous middle years and to ward off old age. Beef, pork and lamb muscle contain approximately the same amounts of vitamin G, but liver has been found to contain approximately 10 times as much as muscle tissue.

Some vitamin A is found in fat meats, but liver is also much richer in this vitamin than muscle tissue. Vitamin B is present in lean meat, especially lean pork, which has a considerably higher content than lamb, mutton or beef.

Value of Meat Extractives

Meat contains small amounts of extractives. It is partly because one misses their savory flavor that a meal without meat often fails to tempt or satisfy the appetite.

The extractives indirectly aid in the digestion of meat proteins because they stimulate the flow of the digestive juices. Experiments have demonstrated that meat induces a flow of gastric juice in direct proportion to the amount consumed.

This calling forth of great physiological activity of the stomach is one reason why meat is said to be the most satisfying of all foods, and to "stick to the ribs" longest.

Digestibility of Meat

In considering the nutritive worth of any food it is necessary not only to analyze its contributions to the diet, but to determine how well its nutrients are utilized by the body. Meat has a high food value because its protein is digested rapidly and thoroughly. Tests show that 97 to 98 per cent of meat protein is digested and absorbed. The length of time meat remains in the stomach will depend upon various factors, such as the amount of fat present, the method of cooking and the degree of mastication. But there is no marked difference in the thoroughness with which the different kinds of meat are digested.

Since it is so completely digested, however, meat supplies little bulk, and it is therefore essential that an abundance of leafy vege-

This Free Chart Makes It Easy to BALANCE YOUR DIET

YOU will find it a simple matter to safeguard the health of your family by serving a balanced diet if you send for the Home-Maker's Chart for checking Nutritional Balance. It lists the foods and the standard amounts that should be included in the daily diet. Contains skeleton menus for breakfast, lunch and dinner or supper to guide you in selecting the proper foods for each classification. A post card will bring you this valuable aid to good menu planning. Just ask for the Nutrition Chart. Address: C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

tables and fruits should be eaten at the same time.

Meat in the Child's Diet

There has been considerable discussion regarding the place of meat in the child's diet.

There are the same good reasons for using meat in the diet of the child as in the diet of the grown-up. Moreover, the child's protein requirement is greater than that of the adult, in proportion to his body weight.

At the beginning of the second year, many authorities advise small servings of tender and finely minced beef, chicken, lamb or liver may be given about three times a week. As the child comes older, he may have more often and as his ability to chew increases, he may be given larger pieces.

Some Fallacies Regarding Meat

Many people believe that meat is less completely digested than other meats. But it has been demonstrated that even young veal digests as rapidly as completely as beef. It has been shown that red meats are as digestible as white meats. There is no evidence to support this point of view.

Someone with a gift for common expression once remarked: "Meat—no man!" His point was well taken. For considering its delicious flavor, essential food value, and ease of preparation, it is easy to agree that THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR MEAT.

Questions Answered

Mrs. J. M. R.—Yes, it is true that vitamin G is practically always associated with vitamin B. The only food in which vitamin G is known to occur without vitamin B is white of egg.

Mrs. C. L. R.—It is not advisable to force the child to eat spinach, especially as he consumes other green vegetables. It is a fallacy to assume that spinach is a class by itself as a source of iron. Beet tops, parsley, watercress, turnip tops, dandelion and mustard greens all contain most of this mineral than spinach. © WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—138-3

Gay Linens Go Mexican



Pattern 6085.

Let these motifs help you to go gayly Mexican. Mainly in easy outline and single stitch! Pattern 6085 contains a transfer pattern of 2 motifs 4 1/4 by 5 1/4 inches; 2 motifs 4 1/4 by 5 1/4 inches, 2 motifs 3 1/4 by 5 1/4 inches; 30 inches of 4 1/4 inch border and 6 motifs 4 1/4 by 1 1/4 inch color schemes; illustrations of stitches; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern, send cents in stamps or coins (preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York City.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



Force in Good

Be good at the depths of your soul and you will discover that those who surround you will be good even to the same depths. There lies a force that has no name, spiritual rivalry that has no resistance.—Maurice Maeterlinck.

"IRIUM'S Proved Itself— So It's Pepsodent Powder for Me!"

Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!

There's no denying it... Experience IS the best teacher. So we say, "TRY PEPSODENT POWDER!" See from actual experience... how Pepsodent can make YOUR smile brighter, more attractive! Remember, ONLY Pepsodent contains Irium! That's important! For this remarkable new cleansing agent—Irium—helps Pepsodent to remove those dark, masking surface-stains that may have hidden in the true natural beauty of your teeth! Buy Pepsodent NOW!

*Pepsodent's trade mark for Purified Alkali Sulfate



News Review of Current Events

CHALLENGES THE N.L.R.B. Hoffman of Michigan Will Test Freedom of the Press ... Texas Democrats Nominate a Yankee



David E. Lilienthal, TVA director, at left, trying to explain to the professional investigating committee the methods by which TVA "yardstick" rates for power were established. Next to him is J. A. Kurg, chief power planning engineer; and at extreme right is Dr. A. E. Morgan, the head of the authority.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Hoffman Dares N.L.R.B. ... "I am now offering, and intend to continue to offer, to furnish to all interested persons, including employees, employers, or others, copies of this address for circulation at the actual cost of printing, and to recommend that employees might well read this address before joining the C. I. O."

To Expand Business Loans CHAIRMAN JESSE JONES of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation announced a new policy for forcing the expansion of business loans, by which competitor banks will be pitted against each other.

Hull Prods Cardenas SECRETARY OF STATE HULL, out of patience with Mexico, sent to President Cardenas a sharp note protesting Mexico's failure to pay for American owned farm lands that the Mexican government has seized.

Spanish Rebels Gain SPANISH insurgents started a drive in Estramadura region in the southwest as a feint to prevent reinforcement of the loyalist eastern front, and found the loyalist defenses were astonishingly weak.

Single Plan for French Town Richelieu, France, is believed to be the only town in the world that was entirely built according to a single plan and never altered there.

First Cash Register The first cash register was invented in 1879, by James J. (Jake) Ritty, a business man, of Dayton, Ohio.

Term Boost GOV. FRANK MURPHY of Michigan told Democratic leaders of the state that Michigan must keep mind open on the possibility of a second term for President Roosevelt.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Mad Week-End" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY: Talk about being in a tough spot! Here's just about the toughest one I ever heard of. Suzanne Mathias of New York City contributes this tale to the column and becomes a Distinguished Adventurer on the strength of it.

As far as Suzanne is concerned, the only redeeming feature of this experience is that a number of other people shared it with her. It was down in Miami in December, 1929. A crowd of Suzanne's friends had clubbed together and chartered a boat for a week-end fishing trip.

When they awoke next morning they were out of sight of land. The only thing that showed on the horizon was a small island that looked as if it might be one of the Florida Keys.

And shortly after that, things began to happen. "The first inkling we had that anything was wrong," Suzanne says, "came from my mother who was chaperoning the trip. She came up and asked us what we knew about the captain. She had been talking to him, she said, when suddenly he began raving—saying that his son was 'The High Priest of the Temple,' and that his father was the right hand man to the king of Sweden."

That didn't look so good. Ninety miles out at sea—out of sight of land—and totally at the mercy of a crazy boat captain. The whole crowd agreed that the best thing to do was to put back to Miami. But the captain didn't agree with them. He flatly refused to move the boat, and said a few things more, too. He told them that not one of them knew



The captain appeared with a gun in his hand.

a thing about navigation and couldn't run the boat by themselves—that they didn't even know where they were—and what was more, he was in absolute authority while at sea and not even the President could tell him what to do with his ship.

They tried to cajole him, but that didn't work. The men started to threaten him, but he walked away, and five minutes later appeared in the companionway with a gun in his hand. After that, nobody cared to argue with the skipper.

Planned to Kill All of Them. The day wore on slowly. No one fished, for every one was too scared to fish. The captain's raving didn't make them feel any better, either. He had suddenly got the idea in his head that the whole crowd was just a bunch of sinners and that he'd be taken straight to heaven if he killed them all then and there.

The night was even worse. None of the crowd could sleep. They huddled together in one of the cabins while the captain prowled about the boat. Early in the evening they found he had let out the fresh water supply—that they had nothing to drink. There was a little ice in the refrigerator and they melted that. What they were going to do when it was gone, they didn't know.

Still the mad captain prowled restlessly about the boat. Late that night one of the men saw him slinking along the deck, a flashlight in one hand and a heavy wrench in the other. He followed him below. The skipper crept into a dark cabin, walked noiselessly to one of the bunks, raising the wrench high in the air and brought it down with crushing force on the pillow. Then he turned on the light, looked at the bed, and grunted his disappointment when he saw there was no one in it.

The man who had followed him went back to the main cabin and told what he had seen. By that time, half of the company were ill. One girl was having hysterics, another had developed a nervous tic, and Suzanne, who had acquired a bad case of sunburn during the day, was down with chills and fever. Toward dawn, the hysterical girl quieted down, and they sat in silence to await the rising of the sun.

Lord Told Him to Go Back to Miami. Daylight made them feel a little better—but what would the day bring? About eight o'clock the engine started chugging. What did it mean? Were they going back to Miami? Or was the mad captain taking them still farther out to sea? One of the men ran up to the bridge to find out. He came back with good news. "The Lord told me not to bother with you," the captain had said. "He'll take care of you himself. We're going back to Miami."

They reached port early that evening, and reported what had happened to officials at the dock. The officials weren't especially surprised, for another boatman had already noticed the skipper acting queerly and had told them about it. If the boat hadn't come in that night, they said, they were going to send a coast guard cutter out to look for it.

Outside a little hysterical reaction, Suzanne says, everyone in the crowd was all right. Suzanne hasn't been out in a boat since, she claims, although she might be induced to ride on a ferry boat sometime, if she could have the captain examined by an alienist before she started.

Dreaming of Wild Animals To dream that wild animals are chasing you foretells a mind disturbed by present events about which you are probably over-anxious, asserts a writer in London Tit-Bits magazine. If the animals overtake you it is a sign of bad fortune. But if, on overtaking you, the animals ignore you it is a sign that you are worrying about matters of little importance.

Making Bible Official in England The royal proclamation of 1538, which made the printed Bible official in England, read as follows: "That ye shall provide . . . one booke of the holy bible of the largest volume in Englyshe and the same set up in some convenient place within the said church that ye have the cure of, where as your parishioners may most commodiously resort to the same and reade it."

The First Cash Register The first cash register was invented in 1879, by James J. (Jake) Ritty, a business man, of Dayton, Ohio. While on a trip to Europe he observed the workings of a recording device on the steamship which marked the revolutions of the ship's propeller. Upon his return to this country he invented a machine, manufactured in Dayton, but it was not accurate, and in 1880 he produced a machine that was more practical.

Single Plan for French Town Richelieu, France, is believed to be the only town in the world that was entirely built according to a single plan and never altered there. It was planned by a Frenchman, after, says Collier's Weekly. Its walls, streets, public squares, palaces, houses, church, hotel and market place are the same as they were when the town was completed in 1631.

SIX GUNS and CARPET TACKS A Gallos County Story

MOST times, here in Gallos county, a six gun's a-got just a leetle the best of the argument, but there was one time when the difference between two gun toters was a box of carpet tacks.

See that tree a-standin' out there, there at the bend in the road. Well, that's where they finally lynched Butch Manton. Folks just heard that some of Butch's friends was a-plannin' to ride in to town and take him out o' jail. And Butch a-bein' a cow thief like he was, they just up and taken him out and strung him to that tree there. And Butch'd been livin' right, like as not, if it wasn't for them carpet tacks.

It was right here in the Happy Hour where things was a-beginnin'. Butch was at the bar when Johnnie Rucker comes in and was a leetle slow when he said somethin' 'bout Butch stealin' 50 head of steers from Johnnie, but Johnnie did nick Butch's right foot as the lead from Butch's gun went a-tearin' through his own heart.

Course, Butch'd shot Johnnie without givin' him a chance, but Butch still had that gun in his hand when he backs out of the Happy Hour. 'Fore long after the shootin', Sheriff Tom rides into town and hears bout the shootin'. It kinda hits him hard on account of Johnnie bein' a pal of his'n, and he don't wait for reason why there ain't been no posse after Butch. He lights out for the Diablo canyon country down close to the border where Butch and his gang has holed up for years.

Butch oughta gone right on to the border, but he don't. He stops by the shack, sends them riders of his'n on with them steers he stole from Johnnie and waits back to see if he can't do somethin' 'bout that foot of his'n.

He's a doin' a leetle doctorin' of his own when Tom rides up. Tom ain't never been a fool 'fore, but a-thinkin' 'bout Johnnie musta got him off, 'cause Butch gits the drop on him and takes Tom's gun but Tom does manage to kick a table over and put out a candle,

Along the Highway

Don't let ownership of an automobile rob you of your politeness. Probably the worst fault in driving a car is believing you haven't any fault.

In these days, on the roads, it's a case of the survival of the fittest. Thinking about one thing while doing another causes accidents.

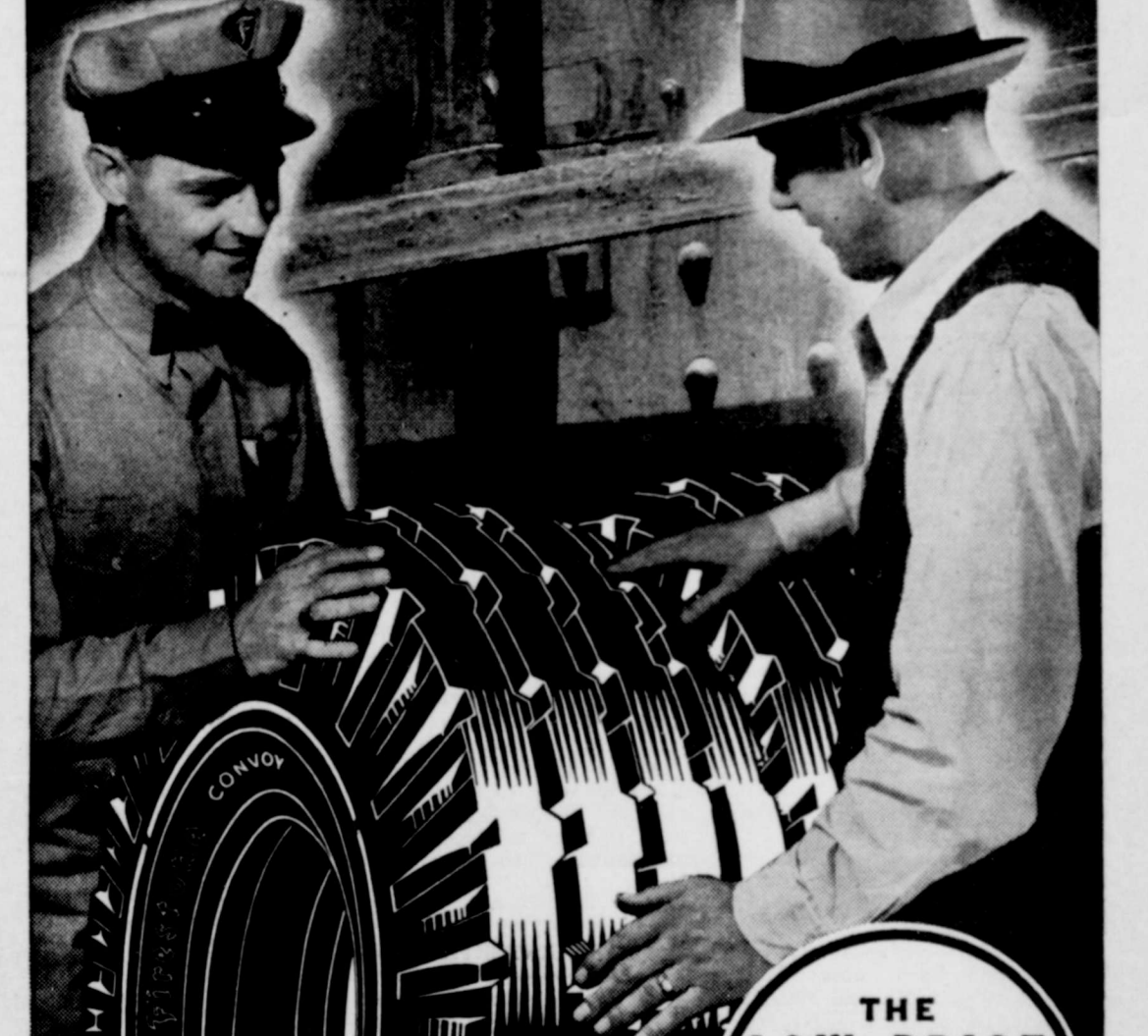
The only light that's in the room. No sir, Butch don't get away from Tom and Tom lives to bring Butch Manton right to the jail from which he was taken and hung on that tree at the bend of the road, down yonder.

You see, Tom, he's been out a-tackin' up signs when Johnnie was shot. Well he'd just brung them tacks long with him, and them tacks is how he caught Butch.

He just spread them on the floor quiet-like while he was movin' around there in the dark and a-fore long Butch steps on one with his foot that ain't got no boot on.

Butch's kinda surprised and lets out a hoop and Tom just grabs in the direction of that hoop.

Firestone CUTS THE COST OF TRUCK TIRE OPERATION



THE LOW PRICE ON TRUCK TIRES will AMAZE YOU!

Just at the time when you need a new set of tires for your truck, Firestone makes it possible for you to buy high quality tires at a new low price. Now, for the first time at a price so low, you can get those patented and exclusive Firestone construction features which have made Firestone Tires famous for safety, long-mileage and economy on truck operations of every type.

- 1. Gum-Dipping, the patented Firestone process which protects against blowouts. 2. Two extra layers of Gum-Dipped Cords under the tread, a patented Firestone construction feature which protects against punctures. 3. Scientifically designed tread which provides long mileage, quick stopping and protects against skidding.

Table with 2 columns: Tire Size and Price. Includes 'AS LOW AS \$760' and 'CAR OWNERS SAVE MONEY TOO!'

LIFETIME GUARANTEE Every tire of our manufacture, bearing our name and serial number, is guaranteed by us to be free from defects in workmanship and material, without limit as to time or mileage, and to give satisfactory service under normal operating conditions. If our any tire has failed under guarantee, we will either repair the tire or make an allowance on the purchase of a new tire.

MORE MILES PER DOLLAR!

THE FIRESTONE VOICE OF THE FARM - Interview with the Champion Farmers of America, featuring Everett Mitchell. Twice weekly during the noon hour. Consult your local paper for the station, day, and time of broadcast. THE VOICE OF FIRESTONE - Featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Speaks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein. Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

"Your handling of my loan application was an agreeable surprise.
 "There was no browbeating cross-examination in the manner of a prosecuting state's attorney trying to convict a criminal.
 "Instead, your friendly inquiry concerning certain essential facts showed plainly that you were sincerely anxious to cooperate."

We were glad to have the opportunity to prove to this borrower, as we have to so many others, that we want to lend where we can do so safely, and that we are bankers, not agents. You, too, will find us ready to give careful consideration to your needs. Come in.



First National Bank

Hagerman, N. M.

IN SOCIETY

Phone 17
 (Items for either this column or the calendar must be turned in by not later than Wednesday noon)

SUNDAY EVENING DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. Lazelle Huckabee entertained with a dinner party on Sunday evening. Guests were Messrs. and Mesdames Dub Andrus, John Clark, Perry Andrus and Bill Youree of Roswell.

SUNDAY NOON DINNERS

With Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wimberly last Sunday for noon day dinner were: Messrs. and Mesdames T. D. Devenport and Robert Cumpsten, Misses Polly Cumpsten and Dorothy Sue Devenport and Bobby Cumpsten.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison McKinstry had as their guests for noon day dinner, Miss Peggy McKinstry, Messrs. and Mesdames Ernest Greer and Jim McKinstry.

MISS LORETA DAVIS AT CAMP MARY WHITE

Miss Loreta Davis, with other members of her unit, was hostess at a chicken dinner at Camp Mary White recently. The occasion was the honoring of the junior counselors who had just returned from a trip to the White Sands.

LAWN DINNER PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan and Miss Mable Cowan were hosts last Saturday evening to a dinner party, complimenting Mrs. Morton Thomas (Julia Curry) who with her two children are here from their home in Lincoln, Nebraska, to spend the summer.

A delicious dinner was spread on a table placed on the spacious lawn, which is surrounded by beds of beautiful flowers.

Sharing this compliment with the honoree and hosts were: Mrs. Thomas' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curry, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Curry, Mable and Helen Ruth Curry and Fred and Peggy Thomas

JOINT BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Harry Cowan entertained with a noon-day dinner on Wednesday, the occasion being her own birthday and also that of Mrs. Sarah Walton. With Mrs. Cowan and Mrs. Walton were Mesdames Stella B. Palmer and Ida M. Ehret.

DEXTER WOMAN'S CLUB HOLDS BENEFIT BRIDGE

About forty-five guests enjoyed a lovely benefit bridge party at the Lake Van clubhouse on Tuesday afternoon, sponsored by the Junior and Senior Woman's Club.

The clubhouse was very attractive with colorful flowers of the season and Navajo rugs. The refreshment plate consisted of dainty sandwiches and cookies, served with bottled soft drinks, a gift from Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johns of Roswell.

Door prizes were won by Mrs. George Keese, Sr., and Miss Rosemary Martin.

The ways and means committee, composed of Mesdames Phillip Monical, J. W. Weir, Hal Bogle, Clem Krukenmeier, Mary Thompson and George Wilcox deserve much credit for the success of this lovely party.

Earl Slade spent the week end visiting friends. He left Monday for Alpine, Texas, to visit Miss Anna Slade.

Social Calendar

The L. C. Club will meet Saturday afternoon, Aug. 6, for their annual picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Menoud.

The Dorcas Circle of the Baptist Church will meet Monday afternoon at two o'clock at the homes of Mesdames Elmer Lankford and L. M. Vickers for the Regular Royal Service lesson.

The Belle Bennetts will meet Wednesday, Aug. 10 at the undercroft of the Methodist Church for a book study on "What is This Moslem World."

COMPLIMENTARY PARTY

Mrs. Aaron Clark of Sterling City, Texas, was made the honoree at a very delightful event given by her two sisters, Mesdames Robert Cumpsten and T. D. Devenport at the Cumpsten home on Monday afternoon.

Vases and bowls filled with summer blossoms gave color and fragrance to the occasion. Games which furnished merriment were under the supervision of Mrs. W. A. Losey, a close friend of Mrs. Clark. Mrs. Losey awarded clever prizes to the following: Mesdames E. M. Vickers, Jacques Michelet and B. W. Curry. Mrs. Clark was given a guest prize.

Forty-five friends of the honoree were present, and were served orange punch and cake.

WOMAN'S CLUB YARD SHOWS IMPROVEMENT

The yard committee of the Women's Club, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Harry Cowan, has worked faithfully on the yard surrounding the club house, and it presents a cheerful, green entrance. The grass has made a thick carpet and the trees are growing to a nice size. This committee has been tireless in their efforts, and receives the commendation of the other club members.

MMES. MCKINSTRY AND CLARK ENTERTAIN AID

Mrs. Harrison McKinstry and Mrs. Aaron Clark of Sterling City, Texas, were joint hostesses yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon at the McKinstry home to members and guests of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid. Mrs. Ernest Utterback led the devotionals. Minutes of the previous meeting were read by the secretary, Mrs. Charles Michelet, at the business session. Plans were discussed for the annual bazaars, which is always held early in December.

During the social hour refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and iced punch were served to the following members and guests: Mesdames Sam McKinstry, L. W. Garner, Ernest Bowen, Aaron Clark, Tom McKinstry, Harry Cowan, Robert Cumpsten, Charles Michelet, C. O. Holloway, C. G. Mason, W. E. Utterback, H. J. Cumpsten, J. E. Wimberly, B. W. Curry, W. A. Losey, Ernest Greer, J. T. West and Donald West and Misses Sammie and Jean McKinstry, Helen Ruth and Mable Curry, Jean Losey and Sara Beth West, Miss Bernice Mansker and Mrs. J. Chalmer Ross.

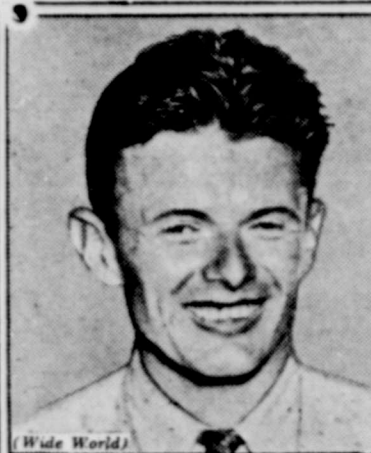
ANNOUNCING

The arrival of Gloria Elizabeth, Wednesday morning in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Menoud. The little miss tipped the scales at seven and one-half pounds.

Congratulations to the proud parents, and wishing little Gloria Elizabeth all the good things of life.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Farkas and son, Joe, of Memphis, Tenn., spent the week end here visiting Misses Katherine and Patsy Farkas and W. J. Alter.

In The WEEK'S NEWS
 CURRENT EVENTS PHOTOGRAPHED FOR
THE MESSENGER



BIRDS OF A FEATHER
 Douglas P. Corrigan (left), Californian who made famed N. Y.-Dublin "mistake" flight, resembles Charles A. Lindbergh (right), much as his \$900, second-hand 1928 plane resembles "Spirit of St. Louis" Lindy used for Atlantic hop 11 years ago.



'\$185,000. WELCOME HOME!'
 So must Philip K. Wrigley, owner of Chicago Cubs, have murmured as Dizzy Dean, who cost him that amount, returned from two-months' siege with sore arm, to set down Boston Bees, 3 to 1, on four hits.



TAXES ON BARREL, TOO!
 Lucy Forbes, N. Y. steno, demonstrated impossibility of dressing in tax-free clothing at meeting of working girls protesting hidden taxes on necessities of life. Reduced to barrel, nail polish and "permanent", she still paid taxes.



STRAPLESS SUIT, STRIPELESS SHOULDERS
 Lovely Betty Langley soaks up Miami sunshine, confident her new strapless swim suit, welcomed by fashion experts, will permit Old Sol to stencil no white stripes and mar daintiness of her shoulders when she dons "formal" in evening.



NEW RIOTS IN PALESTINE
 Police arrested this battered young Jew in Tel Aviv during demonstration following execution of Ben Joseph, 18-year-old Jewish youth who fired on Arab bus, fanning hatred between extremists of both Holy Land factions.



EXPLODES FALLACY
 Citing new Dept. of Commerce census showing independent merchants on increase, Prof. R. S. Alexander, marketing expert, declared at Columbia U. the report "explodes theory chains are driving small merchants from business" Government survey shows more independents than in 1929 boom.

Dexter News

Mrs. Henrietta Durand entertained at a party at her home in the west part of Dexter on Friday evening of last week.

After several games of contract, a delicious salad and sweet course was served to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Losey of Hagerman, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Mehlog, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Durand, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Bogle, Mrs. Belle Hurst and the hostess.

Mrs. W. A. Losey won high score for the evening and was presented with an attractive deck of cards.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lively and little daughter left late last week for Dallas, where they will visit relatives for about a week. They will visit in Amarillo with Mr. Lively's mother before returning home.

Mrs. F. W. Stephens and daughters, Misses Vesta Lois and Bernadene Stephens, left Wednesday for Bakersfield, Calif., for a month's vacation.

J. V. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas, Warner and Miss Frances Thomas left last week for several weeks visit with relatives and friends in Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pinson, Jr., and little daughter and Weldon Butler of Jal are visiting friends and relatives in Dexter this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Sharp are the proud parents of a baby boy, born on Monday, July 29.

I. W. Marshall is under a specialist's care in St. Louis, Mo. We do not have any definite information as to his condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodger Durand of Artesia were dinner guests of Mrs. A. Durand last Sunday.

MRS. EGBERT HONOR STUDENT AT COLLEGE

Mrs. Lula Curry Egbert, who has been teaching in the city schools and attending school at State Teachers' College for several years, received her B. A. degree this summer and is listed as the highest honor student of the year at the College, where she is one of six honor students.

Mrs. Egbert is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curry of Hagerman and a graduate of the local schools.

PAST MATRON AND PAST PATRON CLUB FORMED

The Past Matrons and Past Patrons of the local Order of the Eastern Star have formed a study club and met last evening (Wednesday) at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dub Andrus for election of officers.

Officers elected were as follows: Mrs. W. E. Utterback, president; Mrs. Dub Andrus, vice president; Mrs. Sadie Bowen, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Howard Russell, instructor. Marshmallow salad, cheese ritz, punch and cakes were served to the following: Messrs. and Mmes. Jack Sweet, Howard Russell, Dub Andrus, C. G. Mason, Mesdames E. R. McKinstry, A. M. Mason, Martha Hams, W. E. Utterback, C. O. Holloway, Ernest Bowen, Hugo Jacobson and J. E. Wimberly.

LOCALS

Miss Martel Graham of Roswell visited in Hagerman Tuesday

Brennon Witt of Roswell was in Hagerman Friday.

Jesse Medlin and Carl Hanson transacted business in Roswell Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark left Monday afternoon for Ruidoso. They plan to stay a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Woodul of Portales visited in Hagerman, Monday afternoon.

Garner Mason, Dalton Keeth and Edward Greer visited in Portales, Monday.

Stanley Utterback visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Utterback, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. King were

dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Streety Sunday.

Merle Kiper underwent an operation at Saint Mary's Hospital in Roswell Sunday.

Vernon Greer is spending this week on the Casabonne ranch, near Hope.

The Rev. P. B. Wallace and Fred Pilley made a business trip to Roswell today.

Miss Wilma Walden and Agnes McCormick were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Walden at Lake Arthur on Monday evening.

Miss Rowena McCormick is spending the week in Ruidoso visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred McCormick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock spent Monday in Roswell. Mr. Paddock attended the county school board meeting.

Little Miss Myrtle Hunter of Alamogordo spent the week end here with her grandfather, T. J. Pittman.

Bill Patterson of Pampa, Texas, spent last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Patterson.

Carol Holland, candidate for county clerk, was visiting and making new friends in Hagerman last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Velmer Fletcher and baby are enjoying a vacation this week, visiting friends at Ken-na, Portales and Clovis.

Miss Bernice Mansker of Wink arrived Tuesday morning and will visit this week with Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mason and Steve Mason.

Mrs. D. L. Newsom and daughters, Wilma Lee and Shirley Jean were shopping in Roswell this morning.

Alfalfa Seed Season is Here Again. We are very much interested in buying your seed. If I do not call for your sample when your seed is threshed, please call me by telephone or drop me a card. I would advise all those who have fields containing Johnson grass to see that it is all headed, as your seed is more valuable when it's free of Johnson grass. We are installing new cleaning machinery of the latest type which will be at your service if needed.

I WANT TO BUY YOUR SEED
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QUALIFIED BY TRAINING AND EXPERIENCE TO SERVE CHAVES COUNTY

D. P. GREINER

Candidate For
County Clerk of Chaves County

Democratic Primary Aug. 23
 A Life Long Democrat

THIRTY-THREE YEARS A RESIDENT OF CHAVES COUNTY
 THIRTY-TWO YEARS A TAX PAYER

Which Is Better Off, Man, Son of God, or Mule, Son of a Jackass

The following bit of homely philosophy, the origin of which is not known, is passed on for what it might be worth:

Over the hill traveled a man behind a mule drawing a plow. Said the man to the mule, "Bill, you are a mule, the son of a jackass, and I am a man, made in the image of God. Yet, here we work hitched together, year in and year out. I often wonder if you work for me or I work for you. Verily, I work as hard, harder than you."

"When we are plowing or cultivating, we both cover the same ground, but you cover it on four legs, and I cover it on two. Therefore, you do only half as much per leg as I do. Soon we will be preparing a corn crop. When the corn is harvested, I give one-third to the landlord for being so kind as to let me use this speck of God's universe. One-third goes to you, and the balance is mine. You consume all of your third with the exception of the cobs, while I divide mine with a wife and seven children, six hens and two ducks, and a banker."

"If we both need shoes, you get 'em. Bill you are getting the better of me. I ask you, is it fair for the son of a jackass to swindle a man, a creation of the Lord, out of his substance?"

"Why, you only help me plow and cultivate the ground, whereas I alone must cut, shock and husk the corn while you look over the pasture fence and hee-haw at me. All fall most of the family from Granny to the baby work and help raise the money to pay the interest on the mortgage on you. And do you care about the mortgage? Not a damn, you ornery cuss."

"I even have to worry over the mortgage on your rough and ungrateful hide."

"About the only time I am your better is on election day, for I can vote and you can't. And after the election, I realize that I was as fully an ass as was your father. Verily I am prone to wonder if politics were made for men or to make jackasses of men. Tell me, Bill, considering all things, how can you keep a straight face and look so damned dumb?"

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Barnett and Norman returned to El Paso Monday after a several days visit here with relatives.

Mrs. C. A. Strickland left today by bus for Lubbock, Texas, for an extended visit with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Still.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Jacobs returned last week from Wink, where they had gone to visit Mr. and Mrs. Edison Craft and to bring Miss Clete Glee Jacobs home.

Glyndale Paulk, who has been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. E. R. McKinstry and Lon Edmund left Monday for Lubbock where he will join his mother for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy O'Dell and Miss Patsy Farkas went on a fishing trip to Black River on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

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HA... THE LI... WITH THE... UTILITY... LUME TI... Ha... les, I... the l... mony at... wednesday... Cong... re Name... Re-elect... ME 40 D... Instruct... for C... ate Meet... my pro... Eddy Co... in Car... John E... state Dem... renner and... tion to Co... candidates... and address... present... judicially v... delegates m... were... and Dem... names and... "Th... G. Conarty... O. McColl... Democrat... re-elec... vote. J... wood was... Funk w... state cent... Mrs. Jess... Dwight I... of Eddy... Dosp of Co... gages to J... was elected... - J... I. C. K... Mrs. Jim E... C. E. Va... H. J. H... J. H... White, J. D... W. D. Culp... W. C. Boyce... E. R. Rodg... Tom Wood... McCallum, J... Reese, F... Howells... money, Joe... Mrs. L. W. Garner... of verbenas in the flower... this week. They are thro... healthy and a riot of thro... color, attracting the atten... passersby.