

# PENASCO VALLEY NEWS

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

VOL. 11, NO. 48

Hope, New Mexico, Jan. 5, 1940

Published Every Friday



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WHEREAS, the American people in compassion and sympathy for the tragic despair of these victims of ruthless bombings by air and assaults by land and sea, have expressed sincere desire to help the civilian population of Finland:

NOW, THEREFORE, I, John E. Miles, governor of the state of New Mexico, do hereby designate JANUARY 13, 1940 as FINNISH RELIEF FUND DAY in New Mexico, and I respectfully urge that New Mexicans express their sympathy and compassion for the heroic people of Finland by contributing through their local organizations such amounts of money as they may desire, small or large, to become a part of the nation's contribution to the continued welfare and rehabilitation of the people of Finland.

Done at the executive office this 27 day of December, 1939.

Witness my hand and the great seal of the State of New Mexico.

JOHN E. MILES, Governor.

Attest:  
JESSIE M. GONZALES,  
Secretary of State.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for all their kind acts and floral offerings during the last illness and death of our dear daughter and sister.  
Mrs. Edgar Williams and children

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Bill Glasscock and J. C. Bumgardner made a trip to Roswell Wednesday.

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"Here I Am, Santa!"



Courtesy of Baltimore Sun - 1939  
Edmond Duffy

**HOG RAISERS MEET**  
(continued from 1st page)

probably in some ditch. When he is found he will have an arched back, tucked up in the flanks. The fever will be up to 104 to 110. The second day of the cholera attack, weakness of the hind quarters will be pronounced, the animal will have what is called weak shambling gait behind. The second day it will be noticed also inflammation of the mucous membrane and inflammation of the eye. The watery matters from the eyes will gradually become thicker and the eyes will close. The cough is not necessary. All hogs that have a cough do not have cholera, but then a cholera cough is much different from any other kind of hog cough.

One of the sure signs is, if the animal refuses to squeal, when caught by the ear or foot.

The high temperature causes constipation at the first. The constipation is then followed by diarrhoea.

The surest signs, and if the hog has them, one can depend on it, that it has cholera are: Weak shambling gait in the hind quarters, condition of the eyes, constipation followed by diarrhoea.

Spots on the skin are a good sign, but not always pronounced.

The post-mortem lesion explanation was rather technical.

Talking of preventive measures, he stated that one man could not do much by himself. Cholera could be carried by visitors to the pens. Pigeons and buzzards carried the germs into other pens, and farms, as did horses and cows. Wagons, manure spreaders, carried the germs. Visitors come to the pens to look at the stock. If the germ is there they will carry it on the bottom of their feet, and probably go direct to another farm where the cholera has never started.

It must be remembered that cholera is started by infection. Green corn, alfalfa, or anything the swine eat does not do it. Sometimes it lowers the resistance power of the animal, but there must first be an infection.

Before sending a hog to the fair for exhibition purposes see that it has been dipped and vaccinated. Dip before it goes into the fair grounds, and dip before it is put with the herd again after being shipped back.

When receiving hogs, keep separated for twenty-one days, and then dip before allowing to be with the old herd.

Keep the premises clean. Use good liquid disinfectant. Use a spray, and spray everything which has been contaminated by the hog. If the horse and cow has been walking with the hogs, spray their feet.

Make wallows out of cement. Burn and bury all dead birds, cats, rats or other animals.

Rex Wheatley spent last Friday in Hope.

Friday of last week was a business day for L. P. Evans. In the morning he made a trip down the valley in Homer Rohrbaugh's car to advertise the Festival and in the afternoon he went to Hope with Doc Bader to plaster the hill sides with Artesia advertising matter. He covered between eighty and ninety miles that day.

There will be Episcopal service in the Guild Hall Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

J. B. Cecil made a business trip to Roswell, Saturday.

W. C. Haney returned home Friday evening after an extended business trip to Oklahoma points.

Hart Crouch had the misfortune to break a gear-shifting rod on his car while on a trip to Roswell last week and had to run several miles into town on low speed. He left the machine in a Roswell shop for repairs and returned home with Jim Montgomery on the passenger, Friday.

Through an oversight last week the News failed to mention the names of all the delegates to the Odd Fellows Grand Lodge meeting at Albuquerque. Fred Spencer was a delegate from Artesia.

Fred Brainard, who is now an infielder with the New York Giants came home Monday afternoon to spend the winter with his parents in Artesia. He is the only thing in Artesia that seemed to enthuse the carnival folks. They don't see a big leaguer as often as Artesia.

Buckles—the painter.

Our old Sunday School classmate and comrade-in-arms, John Garratt, came in from El Paso this week to spend a few days with his parents and to take in the Festival. John is in the drug business with E. E. McNatt, and is doing well.

**Walter M. Daugherty, Fire Insurance. Losses paid to date, \$16,200.00. Advt.**

Evans pays cash for old auto tires, rubber boots, shoes, etc.

Wait for the Minstrels—Given by the Woman's Guild in November.

All laundry is cash. Neff & Welton

Barn for Rent.—Close in. Good shade and water. Gayle Talbot.

The ladies of the Industrial Society of the Presbyterian church will hold their annual Bazaar on the afternoon of Saturday, December 12th.

On account of the Alfalfa Festival our first club meeting will be held Tuesday, October 20th.

The Missionary Federation of Artesia, composed of the Missionary Societies of the several churches, request all Christian people of Artesia to join earnestly in prayer every morning at nine o'clock, for the restoration of peace among the warring nations, and that our own NATION be preserved in peace.

Evans sells all sizes new and second-hand pipe and pipe fitting.

For Sale.

One upright Everett piano, oak finish, in good condition. Cheap. E. I. Allen. (3t)



**EXCURSIONS**

Account Live Stock and Product Exposition, Roswell and return, \$1.70. October 18th to 24th inclusive. Limit for return, October 26th 1914. Account State Fair, Dallas, Texas, and return, \$21.70. October 15th to 29th inclusive. Limit for return, November 3rd, 1914. Account Meeting of Grand Masonic Bodies, Albuquerque and return, \$20.22. October 1st to 22nd inclusive. Limit for return, October 26th, 1914.

C. O. BROWN, Local Agent.

**DR. W. C. DOSS**  
State Veterinary Inspector

Office Phone 21. Res. 105F12  
ARTESIA, N. M.

**Notice of Pending Suit.**

No. 2061.

In the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico.

R. B. Kishbaugh, Plaintiff,

vs.

A. S. Knott, Annie L. Knott, T. M. McHorse, W. W. Brown, J. N. Gilliland and J. E. White, Defendants.

To the above named defendants, W. W. Brown, J. N. Gilliland and J. E. White,—

This is to notify you and each of you that the above named plaintiff has instituted suit against you and each of the other above named defendants in the District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico, wherein he seeks to recover judgment against each and every one of the above named defendants in the sum of ONE HUNDRED SEVENTYFIVE (175.00) DOLLARS with interest, costs and attorneys fees as provided in a certain promissory note given to him by the defendants A. S. Knott and Annie L. Knott on the 23rd day of April, 1912 and assumed by the other defendants and also to foreclose a certain mortgage deed given on the said 23rd day of April, 1912; to secure the payment of the said promissory note and by the terms of which the said A. S. Knott and Annie L. Knott conveyed to the plaintiff the following described real estate in Eddy county, New Mexico, to wit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of block sixteen (16) of Fairview Addition an addition to the town of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico; thence north 209 feet; thence east 209 feet; thence south 209 feet; thence west 209 feet to the place of beginning, except 69 2-3 feet off the east side of the above described tract. And also a 2-3 interest in and to a certain water right from the Robert well, which said water right was conveyed by Sallie Robert to M. S. Johnson and recorded in Book 24 at page 255 of the Deed Records of Eddy county, New Mexico, and which said mortgage deed to the plaintiff is recorded in Book 12 at page 249 of the Mortgage Records of Eddy county, New Mexico.

And you and each of you are hereby notified that unless you appear and enter or cause to be entered your said appearance of record in said cause with the clerk of the District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico, at Carlsbad on or before the twentieth day of November, 1914, default will be taken against you and judgment rendered granting the relief sought, as set out above and in plaintiff's complaint.

Wm. B. Pistole is the attorney for the above named plaintiff and his business address is Artesia, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of the District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico, this seventh day of October, 1914.

A. R. O'Quinn,  
Clerk of District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico.  
October 8th-October 29th, 1914.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
On Farm and City Property

**Fire Insurance**

**A. C. KEINATH**  
Artesia, New Mexico  
Rear room 1st National Bank Bldg

**W. J. RAND**  
Real Estate and Insurance  
Fire, Life, Accident and Health

Gilbert & Collins Bldg.  
Artesia, N. M.

**Poultry and Eggs WANTED**

For which I will pay

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

**Joe Goodale**  
Pecos Valley Poultry Ranch  
Artesia, N. M.

**STEEL TANKS AND SILOS**

For the Stockman and the Farmer

We manufacture all shapes and sizes of steel tanks, either steel or concrete bottom. Feed and water troughs for cattle, sheep, hogs and chickens. Sheep and cattle dip tanks. Well casing, graineries, smoke-houses, chicken houses, tank floats, drain and conductor pipe, ventilators, stove pipe, above-ground cisterns and filters, corrugated roofing and in fact, anything that can be made of galvanized steel.

We Also Manufacture  
**Concrete Tile for Irrigation**  
And Drainage

We invite you to call at our factory and inspect our work and the steel we use in our goods. We will be pleased to figure with you on any size tank and give you any information you want along these lines. We are located here among you.

**Artesia Tank & Tile Co.**  
Artesia, N. M.

**Duck Season**

is now on

Deer season opens Oct 15

Quail season opens Nov. 1

We have all necessary guns, ammunition and supplies for the hunting season.

**Joyce-Pruit Co.**  
HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

A Modern Drug Store

**The Rexall Store**

Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Phone 1. We Deliver

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"Here I Am, Santa!"



Courtesy of Baltimore Sun - 1939  
Edmond Duff

## Allied Women Handle Major Defense Jobs

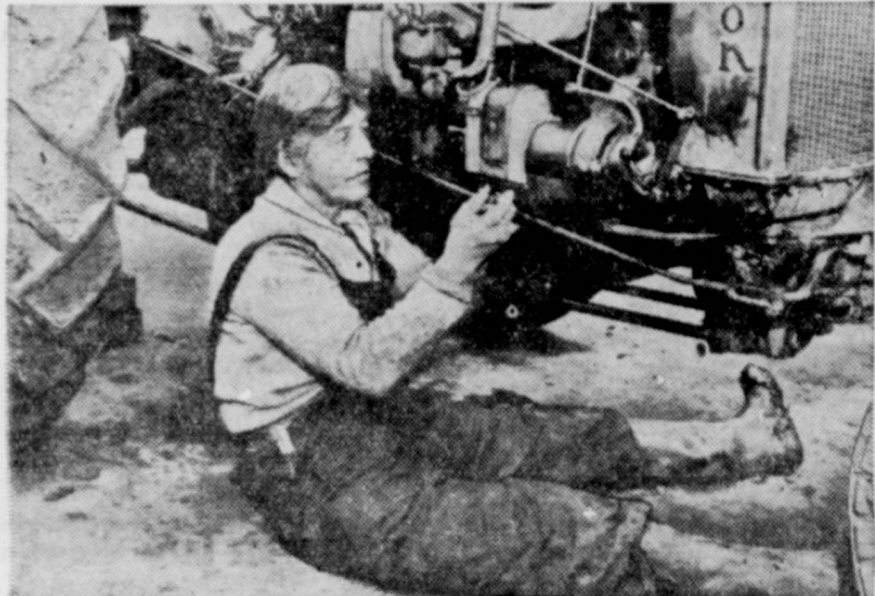
'Home Front' Guarded by Women in France And Britain.

By RUTH ADDISON  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

PARIS.—Mrs. America, here's something to mull over. If you lived in this quaint old city today your silken tresses would probably be shorn to a boyish bob. Trousers and slacks would replace your skirts and you'd wear "shelter booties" instead of boudoir slippers—they're lined with rabbit skin and are much warmer in air raid shelters.

You'd select your wardrobe not for style but for convenience. For mademoiselle has got to be able to dress quickly these days.

It's the same way across the English channel in jolly Britain, where the ladies have placed their teacups on the shelf "for the duration," selected chipper uniforms and established themselves as the first line of home defense. The hand that rocks the cradle can also do a lot of other things while the menfolk are fighting at the front.



Pictured as she overhauled the innards of her tractor is a 63-year-old British grandmother, member of Britain's Women's Land army. Having completed four weeks of training in an agricultural camp, she is a qualified tractor operator.

### BIG MUDDY

## Engineers, Playing With Model, Forecast Mississippi's Actions

By WADE W. SCOTT

VICKSBURG, MISS. — They have the mighty Mississippi river under control in a model that sprawls between two hills at the United States waterways experiment station just outside the city limits of Vicksburg and only a stone's throw from the mighty river itself.

Engineers, assistants and laborers, 200 strong, conduct their own ravaging floods, record the antics of the Mississippi and its tributaries as casually as any other group of men at work on an easier job. Comparisons are frequently made and surveyors' field books closely studied all during the operations. There is no guesswork about what the river is doing at one point when it is flowing over the levee at another.

### Inches Represent Miles.

Water may be turned in at one point and after a few minutes the experimenters can tell what would happen at a point hundreds of miles further down the stream by merely glancing at a gauge or by walking a few steps that can actually see what is going on. There is no mistake about the water backing up into certain tributaries nor how much of the water is taken from the Mississippi through the Atchafalaya river to the Gulf of Mexico.

It takes only a few minutes to see the happenings of a 24-hour day, inches represent miles as the harmless little rivulet tells in a few seconds what the Mississippi would take hours to do.

### Gauge Flood Effects.

In another section, as the floods are holding the interest of one group another crew may be using powdered coal in a separate part of the model to determine how much silt and mud would be deposited at a

### —And She Actually Pays for This!



Girls of the mechanized transport training corps in England pay half-a-guinea (about \$2.50) membership dues and buy their own uniforms. They drive ambulances and work in 24-hour shifts, during which they study first aid, blackout driving and repairing their own vehicles. This girl has just changed a tire.

Never in European history has a war placed so much responsibility on women. Observers of this phenomenon attribute it first to the new feminine independence, and second, to the horrors of mechanized warfare which leave the "home front" just as vulnerable to attack as the front line trenches.

The English women have organized

thoroughly under government supervision but the French ladies—possibly because of their highly prized individuality—have shunned government supervision and are doing their own recruiting and training.

Most active of the French groups is that founded by women awarded the Legion of Honor for public service. This body, headed by Mile. Louise Weiss, has instructed more than half a million Parisiennes in anti-gas protection, plus enrolling and training thousands of women as motorists, motorcyclists, ambulance and truck drivers, evacuation workers, nurses, blood donors, air-raid shelter supervisors, instructors in anti-gas defense, radio operators, interpreters—and even parachute jumpers!

### Ladies Search for Gas.

Some unique units have been formed by the French ladies. There's the National Committee on Co-ordination for Passive Defense, which enlists women for work in safeguarding the civilian population. Another is the Corps of Chauffeurs and Chemists for the Detection of Gas. Women motorists and scientists join this unit, which is prepared to work in the midst of a bombardment. Their high-powered cars are equipped with special laboratories. After an air raid they analyze the nature of the gas, using a system of bells and gongs to notify the populace when it's safe to uncover.

You'll find some unusual organizations like the Women's Auxiliary Air Corps, which has pilots and parachute jumpers at the disposition of the French air ministry. Some of them have a parachute food service to provide against shortages caused by blocked land transportation. Women doctors and nurses have been organized, as have doctors, pharmacists—and even midwives.

### Social Caste in Red Cross.

Yes, there's a French Red Cross, and it will probably have 80,000 certified and volunteer nurses organized by the end of the war. Unlike the American Red Cross, the French organization has three distinct sections separated by social caste. One is the group for nobility, another for the "grande bourgeoisie," and the third for women of less enviable social sphere.

Britain's "Belisha Belles," named after Minister of War Hore-Belisha, are a much more happy-go-lucky group of ladies. Mayfair society matrons and Lambeth charwomen have joined Regent street stylists and Selfridge salesgirls in "carrying on" along the home front and providing auxiliary services behind the Maginot line.

Many are serving in France as nurses, chauffeurs, cooks and orderlies. In England proper others are firefighters, truck drivers, police-women, canteen organizers and farm hands.

### Enlist Nursing Corps.

Thousands of women are assigned to hospitals, first aid posts and army camps as graduate nurses and nursing aides. The Civil Nursing service has enlisted 100,000 "women in white" for training.

A spectacular unit is the ambulance corps with the Port of London emergency river service. These women are equipped to receive wireless distress calls, man patrol boats and assist war casualties through a staff of radio operators, sailors, sea captains and nurses.

Evacuation of children from British cities placed another burden on the women. More than 200,000 of them hustled about making sacks to carry the youngsters' belongings, marshalling them in organized groups and arranging for their new quarters in country homes.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

### Lesson for January 7

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

### THE CHRISTIAN'S CONFESSION OF FAITH

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 16:13-24.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matthew 16:16.

The period of Christ's earthly work was drawing to a close. He went with the disciples north into the great heathen center, Caesarea Philippi. Here He asked them life's greatest question, "What think ye of the Christ?" and Peter, blessed of God with true utterance, became the instrument for that confession of Christ upon which He could found His Church. Then there came from His blessed lips the prophecy of His death and resurrection which would make it possible for all who believe to become the sons of God and members of that Church.

### I. The Question—Who is the Son of Man? (vv. 13-17).

The question of Christ was general at first, and in the answer we find that the people of our Lord's own day had a very high opinion of Him. He had made a striking impression on His own age, as indeed He has on every age of history.

Observe carefully that such a confession of Christ is not sufficient. It is not enough to acknowledge Him as the great teacher, the perfect example, or the way-shower. To deny His divinity, to take from Him His place as Son of the living God is to make of Him an impostor and a fraud.

The personal question which follows, "Whom say ye that I am?" is the supremely important question from which no man can escape. Neutrality is impossible. Whatever we do or fail to do declares our position. "What think ye of Christ?" is the touchstone which determines character, condition and destiny.

Peter by the grace of God had come to the place where he recognized the one with whom he was having blessed fellowship in service as the Messiah, the Anointed One, the Son of the living God.

### II. The Church—Its True Foundation (vv. 18-20).

Christ, the Son of the living God, is the rock upon which the Church is built. The confession by Peter of this fact is in response to the question of Christ, "Whom say ye that I am?" and hence clearly relates to Christ, not to Peter, or to anything in Peter's personality. He was indeed blessed in his confession of Christ, but it is Christ who is the rock upon which the powerful and glorious Church is founded.

It follows without possibility of denial that only that organization which truly represents Jesus as the Christ, the Son of the living God, has any right to call itself a church. Countless are the groups calling themselves churches which are nothing but social or intellectual clubs with possibly a slightly religious flavor, for they deny the deity of Christ. Why are they not honest enough to take their proper names and their rightful places in the community? Is it because they wish to have the financial support of God's people and bear the good name of the Church?

### III. The Cross—for Christ and for Me (vv. 21-24).

The shadow of the cross falls across the little gathering of disciples as the Lord tells them of His impending death on the cross. Note that He rightly coupled with the fact of His death the truth of the resurrection, which gives it true meaning and which carries us beyond the darkness of Calvary to the light and beauty of Easter morning.

Peter who had a moment before spoken for God, now becomes the mouthpiece of the devil. From confessing his Lord, Peter turned to tempting Him to avoid the cross. That he "meant well" does not excuse Peter's folly, nor does it excuse the blundering though well-meaning misdirections which many are giving to the souls of men in our day. Had Jesus yielded to the solicitation of the Evil One through Peter, there would never have been any redemption from sin wrought out on Calvary's cross.

But we observe in verse 24 that there is a cross for the Christian as well as for Christ. Obviously we can never bear His cross, He alone could do that, but we are to take up our own cross and deny ourselves and follow Him. Self on the cross—Christ on the throne—such is the secret of real discipleship.

### Grammar in Rhyme

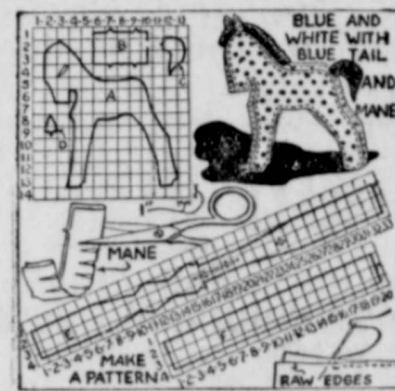
WE'LL begin with a box,  
and the plural is boxes,  
But the plural of ox should be oxen,  
not oxes.  
Then one fowl is a goose,  
but two are called geese,  
The plural of moose should never be meese.  
You might find a lone mouse or a whole lot of mice,  
But the plural of house is houses,  
not hices.  
We speak of a brother, and also of brethren,  
But though we say mother, we never say methren.  
—Montreal Herald.

### Any Child Will Love This Washable Pony

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THIS pony may be made of old cloth or other waterproof fabric. It is stuffed with cotton or bits of soft cloth, and is a fascinating toy for a gift or to sell at bazaars.

Rule paper into 1-inch squares; number them; then draw pattern outlines, as shown. The pattern for the body is shown at A; the mane at B; tail C; ears D. The strip E joins the two sides of the body. The openings are for mane



and tail. The projections show where ears are sewed. Cut two pieces for each ear, and the tail; sew together, padding slightly. Strip F is for bottoms of feet; and under part of body and legs.

The raw edges are sewn together on the right side as at the lower right, with heavy thread to match tail and mane.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' 32-page Sewing Book No. 4, contains directions for making dolls; gift items for all ages; and novelties that have sold unusually well at bazaars. She will mail copy upon receipt of name, address and 10 cents in coin.

Write Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

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Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It  
If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced, send bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This Bell's tablet helps the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headache and upset as often caused by excess stomach fluids making you feel sour and sick all over—TRY ONE TABLET of Bell's and you'll get relief. 25c everywhere.

### Choosing a Career

We should all choose the brave career in which we can do most and best for mankind.—Stevenson.

## WANTED! WOMEN

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

### To Please

Do as you would be done by is the surest method that I know of pleasing.—Lord Chesterfield.

STEADY WORK  
...  
GOOD PAY

RELIABLE MAN WANTED  
to call on farmers in nearby locality. No experience or capital required. Pleasant work. Home every night. Make up to \$12 a day. Wonderful new proposition. Particulars free. Write McKess Co., Dept. F, Freeport, Ill.

## Bureau of Standards

A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards.  
● You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

**Penasco Valley News**

Entered as second class matter Feb. 22, 1929, at the Post Office at Hope, N. Mex., under the Act of Mar. 3, 1879.

Published weekly. Democratic politically. Devoted to the best interests of Hope - Penasco Valley

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

W. E. ROOD, Publisher

Subscription Rates - 1 year \$1.75

Under the "Birthday Greetings" column of the Phoenix (Arizona) Gazette of Dec. 28, 1939, which we have received is a picture of a former Hope resident with the following notation: John W. Reed, Phoenix apartment house owner, 325 North Third avenue, is an enthusiastic booster for Phoenix. A native of Arkansas, Mr. Reed lived many years in Hope, N. M., but a serious onset of arthritis and other ailments brought him to Phoenix two years ago. Phoenix climate wrought such improvement that, despite the fact that Mr. Reed celebrates his 86th birthday Thursday, he is a veritable athlete. Congratulations, Mr. Reed.

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



How be ya today? Wal tha new year hes done started an it looks mighty good fer this yere mounatin country. I be a perdict in that tha toorist travel nex year will jest be double what it hes been in tha year jest past. An then thar will be more folks up yere that will be a stayin durin tha summer cause thar be a lot more cabins an lodges bein built all over tha mounatins. An every year tha roads are bein made better which be a big indoesement fer tha toorists. I see where that thar highway from west of Hope be goin ta be graveled. That will be a big help, as some o that road hes been mighty poor. Now that tha state hes taken it over it will be kept in purty good shape. Ma an I went over ta her kin folks on New Year's eve an we hed a big supper an then watched tha ole year out an the New Year in. We hed a big time. That's one thing bout this yere mounatin country, we allus got plenty ta eat an sometimes jest a little too much ta drink, but tha holiday season passed off with very few accidents o any kind. It won't be long now an this yere country will be in tha middle o a political campaign an it sure will be a hum dinger I bet Jack Garner hes come out flat footed that he be a candidate fer president but that he ain't a goin ta try an control any delegates. Let tha people decide he seys an by hooky I be a thinkin that he be right. Jack be a goin ta make an awful hot race. He sure hes got a lot o friends scattered all over this yere country. Say afore I got ta leave ya I be jest a wantin ta say that that thar per son that writes tha news from Weed be a purty good preacher. I sure like ta read tha letters every

**AMERICAN BOY MAGAZINE COMPANION TO THOUSANDS**

Hundreds of thousands of boys and young men read THE AMERICAN BOY Magazine every month and consider it more as a living companion than as a magazine. "It's as much a buddy to me as my neighborhood chum," writes one high school senior. THE AMERICAN BOY seems to understand a boy's problems and considers them in such a sympathetic and helpful way. It gives advice and entertaining reading on every subject in which a young fellow is interested. It is particularly helpful in sports. I made our school basketball team because of playing tips I read in THE AMERICAN BOY.

Many famous athletes in all sports credit much of their success to helpful suggestions received from sports articles carried in THE AMERICAN BOY Magazine. Virtually every issue offers advice from a famous coach or player. Football, basketball, track, tennis, in fact every major sport is covered in fiction and fact articles.

Teachers, librarians, parents and leaders of boys clubs also recommend THE AMERICAN BOY enthusiastically. They have found that as a general rule regular readers of THE AMERICAN BOY advance more rapidly and develop more worthwhile characteristics than do boys who do not read it.

Trained writers and artists, famous coaches and athletes, explorers, scientists and men successful in business and industry join with an experienced staff to produce in THE AMERICAN BOY, the sort of reading matter boys like best.

THE AMERICAN BOY sells on most newsstands at 15c a copy. Subscription prices are \$2.00 for one year or \$3.50 for three years. Foreign rates 50c a year extra. To subscribe simply send your name, address and remittance direct to THE AMERICAN BOY, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

**Aztecs Played Hockey**  
A stick game, bearing a general resemblance to hockey, was played by the Aztec Indians.

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

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

**Goats Good Milk Producers**  
A good milk goat eats one-sixth to one-eighth as much as a cow, yet produces enough milk for a small family.

**First Use of Term "Robot"**  
The term robot was first used in 1920 by Karel Capek in his play "R. U. R." to designate a mechanical man.

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

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

week. Wal I be a seein ya nex week maybe. Goo'by an Happy New Year. Don't ya go ta makin too many New Year's resolutions as ya only hev ta start in breakin em.

**Methodist Church**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Highest Market Price Paid for Your Cream**  
Try some of our freshly frozen Ice Cream in any flavor -- Fresh and Pure  
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Paints and  
Wall Paper**  
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Now Located in  
Artesia  
"We Meet the Prices,  
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at Nobby Cleaners  
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**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ROSWELL**  
Roswell, New Mexico  
Serving Southeastern New Mexico Since 1890  
J. E. Moore, Cashier  
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You will find the going easier with your account in the  
**First National Bank**  
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It Pays to Trade at Home  
Drug Sundries Farm and Ranch Supplies

**Pathfinder Polls of Public Opinion**  
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PATHFINDER polls keep millions of folks everywhere posted in advance on vital questions—war, politics, elections, farm problems, labor, world events. An exclusive PATHFINDER feature. Nothing else like it. A real news sensation.  
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**This Newspaper & BOTH one year Only \$2.00**

# The World In Pictures

## King George Reviews Troops Near Battle Front



A ringing cheer is sent up by men of an English county regiment for their king, George VI of England, who salutes them (left) during an inspection tour somewhere in France. General Viscount Gort, leader of the British expeditionary forces, walks behind the king. Twenty-five years ago King George V made a similar visit to British soldiers.

## Their Education a Matter of Statewide Concern



As South Dakota's famed Schense quadruplets reach their ninth birthday their education becomes a matter of concern to the entire state. A campaign is now in progress to raise sufficient funds to enable them to take advantage of educational facilities at a boarding school. The quadruplets, who live on a farm near Hecla, are left to right, Jean, Joan, Jimmy and Jay. Hundreds of interested South Dakota residents are contributing to the fund, which will guarantee the quadruplets a thorough education. However, the four children couldn't be bothered thinking about educational problems during their birthday.

### Worry! Worry! It's a Weighty Problem



Jack Spratt could eat no fat—and neither can Silvio Coucci, left, noted jockey, who returned to New York from Italy only to find himself 16 pounds overweight. Now he must reduce to get a job. But Joseph Froberg of Brockton, Mass., right, can eat what he likes—and plenty of it. He must gain seven pounds in two weeks to meet U. S. air corps physical requirements for admittance. When examined Joseph weighed only 121 pounds. He told officials at Mitchell field, Long Island, that his Christmas dinner alone weighed seven pounds.



### Cobb Measures One



Tyrus Raymond Cobb, considered by many the greatest baseball player of all time, is now a golf enthusiast. Here he concentrates on the line for his next putt at the Millbrae, Calif., Country club, where he participated in a baseball players' tournament.

## FARM TOPICS

### POTATO VALUE ONCE DOUBTED

U. S. Pioneers Were Slow to Adopt Tubers.

By H. E. ESWINE

Frederick the Great, Louis XVI, the luck of the Irish, and the ingenuity of the French all were needed to popularize that white sheep of a black family, the potato, which had to go to Europe and back before it was accepted by our forefathers who prided themselves on their ability as pioneers.

Sir Walter Raleigh's claim of purveyor of potatoes to Queen Elizabeth is subject to dispute, but there is no argument about the original distrust of most Europeans for a plant that had as relatives the deadly nightshade and other dubious cousins. The Irish were hungry enough to take a chance and the potato flourished in their climate.

Frederick the Great found that soldiers had to be fed and that farmers objected to requisitions of grain if that left their cupboards bare. Potatoes would feed the civilians and release barley and rye for soldiers' rations, so potatoes got a "must" rating from the Prussian, and Germans got an early start in accepting orders gracefully.

The French were and are different. Parmentier, a Frenchman who had eaten potatoes and liked them in a German prison camp, arrived home with a determination to popularize this food. Louis XVI could see the advantage of having well fed subjects and gave his royal sanction to the scheme, but the subjects were suspicious.

Parmentier knew his countrymen and obtained a detail of soldiers to stand guard every day around a plot of potato plants. At night, the guard was withdrawn and the neighbors pilfered what they would not accept as a gift in the days before potatoes were guarded. The edibility of the potatoes was readily established and seed stocks were in demand.

There are several legends about the return of potatoes to the United States. One of them is that a group of Scotch-Irish colonists on their way to grow potatoes and flax in New Hampshire stayed over winter in Andover, Mass., and left with the settlers there some withered tubers. These were planted by the Pilgrim progeny and flourished.

The resulting crop of seed balls did not appear too appetizing but various attempts were made to use them as sauce or pie filling. New England stomachs rebelled and stayed rebellious until plowing season the next spring turned up some potatoes which had escaped freezing. Their escape from the elements was accepted as an augury of divine sanction for inclusion in a list of foods which was shorter than the blessings under which they were consumed.

Potatoes now are produced in nearly every county in the United States but the national crop is only a quarter of the yearly production in Germany. Russia harvests more than Germany, and France about equals our crop. Alcohol made from European potatoes may keep planes in the air when an exhausted gasoline supply would ground these eyes and weapons of warring nations.

### Placing of Fertilizer Important Farm Item

The correct placement of fertilizer is of primary importance to farmers. Experiments show that fertilizers should be placed at about the same depth or slightly below the feeding roots, so as to permit the latter to reach the plant-food easily and quickly. The best results with grain crops is obtained when the drill has a fertilizer attachment which sows the fertilizer directly with the grain at the same depth. The planter for potatoes should be designed to place the fertilizer in a narrow band two to four inches away from each side of the sets and on the same level or slightly below the sets.

For garden crops the fertilizer should be placed in a narrow band on each side and two to four inches away from the plants, or when the plants will come up in the row, and about the depth of the feeding roots (which means two to three inches). Grain drills and potato planters with suitable fertilizer attachments for placing the fertilizer as described above have been available for a number of years, and there is now a hand implement on the market for fertilizing garden crops in the approved "band-way."

### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The club ladies talk about Drama and Art, They rail at corruption and vice, They just get indignant at all of the world for not being cultured and nice.



WNU Service.

### Ask Me Another

● A General Quiz

#### The Questions

1. Was President Garfield a minister of the Gospel?
2. What foreign capital is 90 miles south of Florida?
3. What is the first thing an Englishman says when he answers the phone?
4. What was the Stanley Steamer?
5. When is a curtain speech made, before the curtain goes up on a play, or after it comes down?
6. The President ran the government well in spite of adverse criticism. Say this sentence in a figurative manner.
7. How many masts has a brig?
8. Two South American countries fought a war within the last 10 years. What countries were they?
9. If fish is kept in an aquarium, what is kept in a solarium?
10. Are women in comparable occupations paid as much as men?

#### The Answers

1. Though never formally ordained to the ministry, he often preached in the Disciples church.
2. Havana, Cuba.
3. Are you there?
4. An automobile operated by steam.
5. After the curtain comes down.
6. The pilot steered the ship of state over the rough sea of public sentiment.
7. A brig has two masts.
8. Paraguay and Bolivia.
9. A solarium is a room exposed to the maximum amount of sun.
10. A study of wages in a number of representative industries reveals that, in comparable occupations, women are paid about 40 per cent less than men.



#### Word of Praise

Don't withhold the word of praise, it may spur someone on—just at the moment when they think everything has gone from them.

## Relief At Last For Your Cough

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

### CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

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● Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

## Administration Prepares Fight For Reciprocal Trade Treaties In Face of Senate Opposition

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

### COMMERCE:

#### Trade Battle

Just before Christmas the state department found it wise to announce that no concession on copper tariffs will be made in its reciprocal trade pact with Chile. This set a precedent, because never before has the department divulged such information about an anticipated reciprocal pact before the treaty is consummated. Official reason was "widespread public interest," but behind it lay the vocal protests of copper producing states who would otherwise join in the hue and cry when the reciprocal program comes up for renewal in congress next term.

Basis of opposition is the claim that Secretary of State Cordell Hull's trade program breaks down tariff walls and permits foreign products. Under the "most favored nation" clause a concession on wheat from Argentina, for instance, would be granted all other nations holding reciprocal pacts with the U. S.

It was rumored in Washington this month that President Roosevelt is girding himself for the toughest congressional fight of his entire administration, if necessary, to extend the act.

Entirely aside from the trade act's influence on U. S. economy, observers noted it was not without important political significance. Since reciprocal agreements are not subject to senate ratification, a lucrative source of legislative logrolling has been forfeited. Proud of his work, Secretary Hull maintains he is working to benefit the entire nation, not any small section. Whether his admittedly sincere policy will prevail is among the most important issues facing the new congress.

### AGRICULTURE:

#### Anschluss

Hungry for farm funds (see below) Secretary of Agriculture Henry Wallace has looked covetously on the well-tended \$2,000,000,000 Farm Credit administration fund supervised by its governor, F. F. Hill. So conservative was Mr. Hill that there still remains a \$600,000,000 FCA lending power which Mr. Wallace thought should be used to bring FCA's benefits to drought sufferers.

Alarmed, Mr. Hill pointed out that the \$1,400,000,000 in bonds which he has sold to banks and private investors might be jeopardized by a "loose" policy of lending money that might never be repaid. Wall Street, calling the Wallace plan "inflationary," was equally alarmed.

But Henry Wallace was boss. In late December, Franklin Roosevelt found himself called upon to write Mr. Hill a letter: "In accepting your resignation, I want to express my very real appreciation of your services..."

Speculation on FCA's future immediately became rife. Under its new administrator, Dr. A. G. Black, the agency will no doubt lose its independence, tie in closer with the department of agriculture and provide a measure of supervision over the farm operations of its borrowers.

#### Farm Money

It is no secret that the administration is feverishly seeking to cut the corners in 1940's budget to make way for a \$500,000,000 boost in defense expenditures. Most carefully scrutinized item is agriculture, whose parity payments have cost \$225,000,000 annually. The treasury's plight is further complicated by congress' failure to provide revenue sources for its farm appropriation the past two years.

Several weeks ago the treasury's Secretary Morgenthau met with agriculture's Wallace and a host of

fiscal experts to iron out this problem. While the President told his press conference he would ask congress to dig up the money it "owes" the treasury for past farm payments, Messrs. Wallace and Morgenthau talked over the certificate plan, under which farmers would get their parity payments from consumers rather than the treasury.

How Mr. Morgenthau reacted to this plan was indicated a few days later. Although reports persisted that the President would ask congress to provide \$1,050,000,000 in new revenue next year, his keeper of the exchequer started a mild rebellion that may burst into flames when the budget is finally announced. Said Mr. Morgenthau: "I haven't changed my views on consumer taxes; the taxes are now a little over 60 per cent and that's high enough."

### PAN AMERICA: Neutrality

High sounding was the 300-mile "neutrality belt" thrown around the Western hemisphere when Europe went to war last September. Chief sponsor was the U. S., whose Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles promised his nation would take the lion's share of patrol duty. But by Christmastide the U. S. was feeling less altruistic.

Buried at Buenos Aires was Capt. Hans Langsdorff, who killed him-



CORDELL HULL  
Will he win?



COLUMBUS' DAEHNE  
... at Uncle Sam's expense.

self after scuttling his shell-battered pocket battleship *Graf Spee* off Montevideo. British ships, cheated out of the kill, sailed off for other illegal conquests. Roosting at a Florida port was the Nazi freighter *Arauco*, driven to shelter by a British cruiser. At New York's Ellis island were 577 survivors of the scuttled liner *Columbus*, whose Capt. Wilhelm Daehne charged a British boat had fired across his bow.

By this time Pan America was so aroused that Washington had its choice of enforcing neutrality or sacrificing prestige. With 20 other nations, the U. S. signed an ineffectual protest to the belligerents. Meanwhile Sumner Welles prepared for U. S. participation in the forthcoming Pan American conference, but Washington's enthusiasm was waning. While the state department said as little as possible, while the navy remained unenthusiastic about its job of patrolling a 3,000-mile coastline, Captain Daehne and his crew had a merry Christmas as Uncle Sam's guests.

### THE WARS:

#### In the West

Germany's eighth railroad accident since September 1 killed more people (52 dead, 30 injured) than were lost in several days on the western front, where an undeclared Yule truce held sway. As usual, there was more activity in the North sea. Britain, which was reported building a speedy fleet of "superplanes," adopted the Reich's trick of laying mines from the air.

#### In the North

It was an unhappy Christmas for Russia's atheistic Dictator Josef Stalin. Even unhappier were two of his stooges reportedly purged for failure on the Finnish front: Gen. K. A. Meretskov, Leningrad military district's chief of staff, and Otto Kuusinen, Finnish Communist who organized the "people's" government the day Russia began her ill-starred invasion. While Helsinki was evacuated in the face of a threatened Christmas air raid, the Finnish high command claimed its foe had been routed on all fronts.

# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



## "Hair-Raising Honeymoon"

NOW this is an adventurer's column, devoted to hair-raising tales of danger and action. So just hold fast to your chairs while you hear of Abner Rabbino's honeymoon.

This must be the first honeymoon that ever deserved to be classed with the first ascent of Mt. Everest, Lindbergh's flight to Paris, Chris Columbus' expedition to America and other adventures of note. Most people, when they get married, seem to think that trying to pay the bills is enough of an adventure for anybody. But Ab Rabbino is the sort of a guy who would find trouble in a million-dollar legacy. The old Jinx just rides around on his shoulder, and on rainy days it crawls inside his shirt to keep dry. Alongside of Ab, Jonah was a good-luck charm. And when Ab got married and started out on his wedding trip, the Jinx began showing off to impress the bride.

Ab lives in Brooklyn, N. Y. He met a girl in 1931, and married her on September 16, 1933. They sailed the next day on the liner *Virginia*, bound for California, on a six-week tour that a travel agency had mapped out for them, and a few days later they were in the Caribbean sea.

It was a cool, breezy night, with a brisk wind blowing. Ab's bride was sitting on deck, enjoying the salt spray that dashed against her face. Ab didn't like the spray. He stepped into the lounge and was about to settle himself into a comfortable chair when—BAM!—something hit the ship and sent it over at a 32-degree angle. A hurricane!

### Shrieks Fill Air as Lights Go Out.

Passengers, pianos, furniture—all were catapulted to one side of the lounge. Lights went out, and shrieks filled the room. Ab picked himself up from a mixture of chairs, desks, potted palms, and squirming people, and ran to the deck where he had left his wife. She wasn't there! Nor was there any other living thing on that storm-swept deck. It was impossible to stand—much less walk—on the spot where he had last seen her.

Ab was frantic. He hoped his wife of a few days was still alive—but at the same time he was forced to doubt it. Water began to pour through the ship in a veritable Niagara. The next thing he knew he was down in the doorway, fighting for his own



Passengers, pianos, furniture—all were catapulted to one side of the lounge.

life—bracing his feet against the door posts to keep from being washed away. Then, suddenly, the lights went on, and Ab saw his wife, wedged in another doorway, held by two ship officers. They had taken her inside just a moment before the storm struck!

That was only the beginning of it. I could tell you more about that hurricane, but this yarn isn't about a storm. It's about a honeymoon. Ab says they'd seen the picture "Cavalcade" a few weeks before, and they felt like the two lovers on the *Titanic* must have felt when the ship struck an iceberg. Before it was over, one man was killed, one sailor lost an arm, and 186 others were injured. But in the end they got through it—the same storm which, two days later, destroyed the city of Tampico, Mexico.

### Earthquake Aids Exciting Honeymoon.

Finally, the ship reached Los Angeles. Ab and his wife were going to stay there a week, and they settled down to a quiet time. Thank the Lord they didn't have hurricanes on the West coast. They found a hotel, went out to see the sights, spent a glorious day, and retired about midnight, happily exhausted from the strenuous time they'd had. They were asleep for about one hour, when Ab felt himself being tossed bodily from the bed. He landed heavily on the floor, scrambled to his feet, and switched on the light. The chandelier was swinging to and fro like a pendulum. An earthquake!

Ab looked at his wife. She was still in bed—sound asleep. How she could sleep through that quake is still a mystery to Ab. He shook her—told her to get up and get dressed—that they were in an earthquake. She replied, sleepily, that she hadn't been so tired in months, and she didn't care what they were in.

Ab called the operator and asked her what to expect. She told him the quake was pretty bad, and he could expect three more shocks. So Ab sat up all night in terror while the earth heaved and rumbled. Finally, about six a. m. the world gave a final weak convulsion and it was all over.

Ab had planned a week's stay at Colorado Springs, and as they left Los Angeles a week later, he remarked that he wouldn't be at all surprised if the Colorado river overflowed. Well, it could have, at that—but it wasn't exactly what happened.

### Travel Agency Lets Ab Down With Thud.

Ab and his bride found Colorado Springs about as pleasant a place as they'd ever seen in their lives. Fike's peak reared its huge bulk high above them. The hotel was comfortable. The golf course was good. The sun shone all the time. They passed a delightful week. Ab, with his supply of money running low, and just enough to pay his way back to New York, was ready to go home. He began to think he had shaken the Jinx at last, when, at the end of their stay, he stopped at the cashier's window to pay his bill. He didn't need money for that. The travel agency had given him vouchers that would take care of all hotel bills. He got out the proper voucher and handed it to the cashier. The man took it and told him to wait a minute as he had something to check over. A few minutes later, the fellow was back again.

"I'm sorry," he said, putting Ab's voucher back on the counter. "I can't accept this. You see the agency went bankrupt yesterday."

No—the Colorado river didn't overflow. But Ab would have been a lot less embarrassed if it had. "And I," he says, "am the guy who was told by his elders that marriage was the beginning of a quiet, settled type of life!"

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS



When you're frosting cakes be sure to have them free from any loose crumbs. In smoothing the icing, use a spatula which is frequently dipped in warm water.

An excellent cleaning "weapon" for kitchen utensils is found in a good-sized bottle cork. Moisten the bottom end, dip it in a powdered cleaner and rub the utensils.

To clean rubber sponges, put half an ounce of bicarbonate of soda in half a pint of water and soak them all night in this solution.

## Tot Will Be Happy For Crocheted Set



Pattern 2321

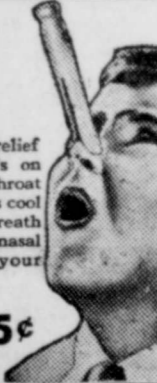
THIS crocheted set of hood with scarf and muff delights every little girl. It's in loop stitch, except the scarf which is mainly in single crochet. Pattern 2321 contains directions for making the set in 5 to 12-year sizes; illustrations of it and stitches; materials required.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

## CLOTHESPIN NOSE

Got a cold? Get two-way relief with LUDEN'S! A LUDEN'S on your tongue helps soothe throat—then, as it melts, releases cool menthol vapor. Your breath carries this to clogged nasal passages, helps open your "clothespin nose!"

LUDEN'S 5¢  
Menthol Cough Drops



### Source of Happiness

A comfortable house is a great source of happiness. It ranks immediately after health and a good conscience.—Sydney Smith.

## Don't Aggravate Gas Bloating

If your GAS BLOATING is caused by constipation, get the DOUBLE ACTION of Adierka. This 35-year-old remedy is BOTH carminative and cathartic. Carminatives that warm and soothe the stomach, help expel GAS. Cathartics that act quickly and gently, clearing the bowels of wastes that may have caused GAS BLOATING, headaches, indigestion, sour stomach and nerve-pressure. Adierka contains three laxatives and five carminatives to give a more BALANCED result. It does not grip—is not habit forming. Adierka acts on the stomach and BOTH bowels. It relieves STOMACH GAS almost at once, and often removes liquid wastes in less than two hours.

Sold at all drug stores

Liar's Cannot Succeed  
No man has a good enough memory to be a successful liar.—Lincoln.

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

**Better Photo Finishing; Finer Portraiture. The Tarbet Studio**  
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Insurance  
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Diamonds, Jewelry  
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**SAVE MONEY**  
By Buying Your  
Groceries From  
Us at Bargain  
Prices  
**BATIE'S**  
Grocery & Market  
Artesia, N. M.

The Name "Leroy"  
The name "Leroy," or "LeRoy," of old French origin, is translated "the king" and may also mean "royal." It is comparatively new, not long in use as a given name.

You Get  
Good-Looking Shaves  
With This New  
**Gillette  
Blade**  
At 1/2 Price!



Thin Gillette Blade. With New Kind Of Edges, Gives You Real Shaving Comfort At A Big Saving  
**4 for 10¢**  
8 for 19¢

YOU whisk through wiry stubble in a jiffy—and save money too—with the Thin Gillette Blade. Edges of an improved kind give you refreshing, good-looking shaves every time and protect your skin from smart and burn. Gillette alone could produce, and sell at only 10¢ for 4, a top-quality blade like this. Buy a package from your dealer today.

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

**BONITA ITEMS**

(Too late for last week)  
After having a pretty warm fall and winter, we are having a snowy Christmas time.

Our school was very happy to receive a nice box of homemade candies from the News office. We tried to think of some way to return this kindness.

We had our Christmas program and tree Saturday night. We were very happy over the success with our program and the gifts that Santa brought.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hennessee of Alamogordo spent Christmas in the J. L. Dean home.

Mr. Alvie Smith and family ate Christmas dinner in the Dan Smith home of Pinon.

Wanda Harbert is spending part of the vacation in Cloudercroft.

Mr. Bennie Fleming spent the week end in Artesia.

Mr. and Mrs. George Munson spent Sunday at Avis with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Munson.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stevenson were visitors in the Will Smith home at Avis Sunday night.

Mr. Owen Prather and family were Alamogordo visitors Saturday.

North Side Sunny Side  
The sunny side of a house is the north side in New Zealand.

**PINON ITEMS**

Mr. Tom Sentry and Mr. Ivan Crow have returned to Pinon from a trip to Dallas, Texas.

Mr. Ernest Hooten, Mr. Herbert Hatscock, and Mr. Emmett Gage have returned to Pinon after spending the Christmas holidays in Dallas, Fort Worth, had Mineral Wells respectively.

Miss Dorothy Boyd of Carlsbad has been visiting her cousins Miss Betsy and Mr. T. A. Tanner.

Mrs. W. A. Gage had a delightful party Friday evening for her son and daughter, Mr. Bill and Miss Addie May. Among those present were the Misses Prather, Porter and Tanner, Mr. Mike Jernigan, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Withers, and Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Guess. Mrs. A. D. McLean and Mrs. Henry Jernigan assisted Mrs. Gage.

Mr. Emmett Gage went to Roswell Sunday. Miss Addie May and Mr. Bill Gage accompanied him on their way to Portales where they are attending college.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tanner and their children, Miss Dorothy Boyd of Carlsbad and Mrs. Alice Campbell went to El Paso Saturday to attend the Snn Carnival.

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

**Pathfinder Polls of Public Opinion**



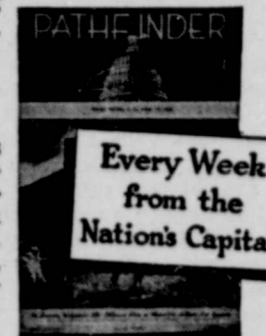
**PATHFINDER**

PATHFINDER polls keep millions of folks everywhere posted in advance on vital questions—war, politics, elections, farm problems, labor, world events. An exclusive PATHFINDER feature. Nothing else like it. A real news sensation.

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This Newspaper & BOTH one year Only \$2.00



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

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

**North Carolina's First Town**  
The first incorporated town in North Carolina was Bath, which was settled in 1690 and incorporated in 1705.

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

**Has Three Concentric Walled Wards**  
Hue, capital of Annam, in French Indo-China, has three concentric walled wards: the Capital city, the Royal city and the Forbidden Purple city for the exclusive use of the royal family.

**"No Man's Land" in Switzerland**  
Until quite recently there was a "no man's land" in Switzerland. A small triangular acreage was set aside more than 100 years ago as a refuge for "wayfarers without a country."

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

**Where Donkey Was Domesticated**  
The donkey was probably first domesticated in the valley of the Nile, where it was known and used for centuries in advance of the horse. It found its way into ancient Greece through Asia Minor, but is mentioned much less frequently than the mule by Homer and other early writers.

**Spider Monkeys Are Thin**  
Spider monkeys get their name because they look thin and spidery, seem to be all legs and tails. Most spider monkeys have no thumbs, use their paws only as nooks while climbing. The glory of the spider monkey lies in its tail. In zoos, spider monkeys stretch their tails out between the bars to pick up peanuts lying on the ground that they cannot reach or pick up with their fingers. Brazil is the native home of spider monkeys.

**Cougars Known as Pumas**  
Cruel, friend to no other animal, cougars, more widely known as pumas, nevertheless have a strange affinity to humans. Easily tamed, they seldom attack, never unless provoked. Though daring to tackle larger beasts, they often stand trembling and whining, allow men to kill them. Deep, however, is their hatred for dogs, which even tame ones will attack. They range farther than any other American mammals, living from Canada to Patagonia. Great jumpers, a 20-foot leap into a tree is easy for them. Over ground they can cover almost 40 feet.

**How Old Are You Inside?**  
Never mind how many wrinkles Father Time has painted in your face. Never mind how many gray hairs he has put on your head. The important thing isn't how old you are on the outside, but how old you are on the inside. A man's real age is determined by the youthfulness of his spirit! Benjamin Franklin helped write the American Constitution at eighty. Tintoretto painted his famous "Paradise," a canvas 74 by 30 feet, when he was seventy-four. Goethe completed "Faust" at eighty. As long as we are alert and vital in spirit we are not old. As long as we are joyously looking forward and enthusiastically starting new things we are still young. Stay young on the inside and forget your birthdays!—The Silver Lining.

**5 Big Magazines and this Newspaper**  
ALL SIX FOR ONLY **\$2.75**

- GROUP A—SELECT 2 MAG.**
- McCall's Magazine .....1 Yr.
  - Woman's Home Comp. ....1 Yr.
  - American Boy .....8 Mos.
  - American Girl .....8 Mos.
  - Parents' Magazine .....6 Mos.
  - Pathfinder (Weekly) .....1 Yr.
  - Modern Romances .....1 Yr.
  - Silver Screen .....1 Yr.
  - Movie Mirror .....1 Yr.
  - Sports Afield .....1 Yr.
  - True Experiences .....1 Yr.
  - True Romances .....1 Yr.
  - Christian Herald .....6 Mos.
  - Woman's World .....2 Yrs.
  - Household .....2 Yrs.
  - Home Arts Needlecraft. 2 Yrs.

- GROUP B—SELECT 2 MAG.**
- Woman's World .....1 Yr.
  - Household .....1 Yr.
  - Home Arts Needlecraft. 1 Yr.
  - Pathfinder (Weekly). 26 Issues
  - Successful Farming .....1 Yr.
  - Poultry Tribune .....1 Yr.
  - American Fruit Grower. 1 Yr.
  - Capper's Farmer .....1 Yr.
  - Nat'l Livestock Producer. 1 Yr.

- GROUP C—SELECT 1 MAG.**
- Country Home .....1 Yr.
  - Farm Journal and Farmer's Wife .....1 Yr.
  - Mother's Home Life .....1 Yr.
  - Plymouth Rock Monthly. 1 Yr.
  - Leghorn World .....1 Yr.
  - Amer. Poultry Journal. 1 Yr.
  - Breeder's Gazette .....1 Yr.
  - Rhode Island Red Jnl. ....1 Yr.

You get 5 magazines for the length of time shown and this newspaper for one year. In making your selection check 2 magazines from Group A, 2 from Group B and 1 from Group C. Please follow directions. No changes allowed. Return the list with the coupon below to this newspaper.

**3 Famous Magazines**

AND THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 YEAR  
Check the 3 magazines you want thus (x) and enclose \$2.20 with coupon below.

- Woman's World .....1 Yr.
  - Household .....1 Yr.
  - Home Arts Needlecraft. ....1 Yr.
  - Country Home .....1 Yr.
  - Pathfinder (Weekly) .....26 Issues
  - Farm Journal and Farmer's Wife. ....1 Yr.
  - American Fruit Grower. ....1 Yr.
  - American Poultry Journal. ....1 Yr.
  - Cloverleaf American Review. ....1 Yr.
  - Successful Farming .....1 Yr.
  - Breeder's Gazette .....1 Yr.
  - Poultry Tribune .....1 Yr.
  - Leghorn World .....1 Yr.
  - Plymouth Rock Monthly. ....1 Yr.
  - Rhode Island Red Journal. ....1 Yr.
  - Mother's Home Life .....1 Yr.
  - National Livestock Producer. ....1 Yr.
  - Capper's Farmer .....1 Yr.
- Renewals or extensions to either newspaper or magazines accepted in all offers.

**6 Famous Magazines**

AND THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 YEAR  
You get 52 issues of this newspaper and 72 big magazines—124 copies in all. A very special offer at the price.

- TRUE STORY  
WOMAN'S WORLD  
HOUSEHOLD  
COUNTRY HOME  
BREEDER'S GAZETTE  
MOTHER'S HOME LIFE**



**Coupon - MAIL TODAY WITH YOUR SELECTION**

PLEASE ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS FOR FIRST MAGAZINES TO ARRIVE (Clip list of magazines after checking ones desired and return with this coupon.)  
Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... I am checking below the offer desired with a year's subscription to your paper.

- Giant-Value Offer ..... 5 magazine combination
- Farm and Home Special. .... 3 magazine combination
- Big Six Offer. .... 6 magazine combination

Name.....  
Street or R.F.D..... Town and State.....





# EAST AND WEST

BY TALBOT MUNDY

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CHAPTER XVII  
—15—

The Resident was worried. In view of the prevalent political unrest and the convenient fact that the State of Kadur had been quiet for years, he had received confidential instructions from his State Department to be very discreet in his relations with the court of Kadur. It was impossible to misinterpret the order. It was plainly worded. He was not to interfere, if it could possibly be helped.

On the other hand, he had discovered, rather to his annoyance, that Norwood was a very likeable person, with an exceptionally good service record. Even prejudice couldn't make him believe that Norwood had accepted a bribe. It might be impossible to prove that Norwood hadn't accepted one, and there might be a cloud over Norwood's career forever after. But the Resident hadn't a doubt that Rundhia, or else perhaps the priests, or even both of them in some nefarious secret alliance, had framed Norwood. He was inclined to believe that the priests' agents had bought Rundhia, with a view to some political advantage after Rundhia should have come to the throne. Rundhia, he suspected, would do almost anything for cash.

Not being a fool, nor even a very unimaginative man, he suspected that Norwood's interest in Lynn Harding was something rather more than platonic.

And one could believe almost anything of Rundhia: even believe that Rundhia might act honorably, if honor and the circumstances didn't clash with Rundhia's convenience. The Resident liked Rundhia. Almost everyone did who knew him. But it was a bit difficult to separate Rundhia, from Rundhia's unregenerate inclinations and his record. So the Resident wrote a report, marked "secret," to the State Department, in which he respectfully urged His Majesty the King's advisers to oppose Prince Rundhia's succession to the throne of Kadur. He had small doubt that his advice would be found acceptable.

But that wasn't going to save Norwood. It was far more likely to ruin Norwood, because Rundhia employed a secret agent in Delhi, who would learn of the Indian Government's intentions about the veto in next to no time. Rundhia, and Rundhia's friends, would jump to the conclusion that Norwood had been using secret influence in order to get back at Rundhia for the accusation of bribery. Rundhia and his friends would strike back, and there would be so much purchased, perjured evidence produced, that Norwood would have no chance whatever.

So the Resident decided to do some private investigation on his own account.

There was nothing for it but to call on Mrs. Harding and to ask her to summon Lynn to the guesthouse for a confidential interview. He detested Mrs. Harding. He knew she was a snob and he suspected her of being a title-huntress. He had called on her once, and she had been damned rude, because she hadn't understood his position; she had suspected him of being merely one more penurious British officer who wished to make Lynn's acquaintance. But there are lots of unpleasant tasks that a man feels called on to undertake, in the course of duty, so the Resident ordered his car and set forth, calling en route at the Post Office to register his letter to the Department of State, so that his Parsee secretary shouldn't know about it and be tempted to talk.

Aunt Harding's locked and labelled trunks stood in a severe row at one end of the veranda. Aunt Harding reposed on pillows at the other end, where she received the Resident with hostile politeness. The veranda faced away from the sunset and the surrounding trees cast a deep shadow, so the electric light had been turned on in the living-room, and the only light there was came through the living-room window. Aunt Harding couldn't see him very well, and she hadn't her spectacles. But she remembered his name, and she had learned, indirectly, since their first interview, that he was a personage. So she bristled self-defensively and patronized him.

"Mayn't I offer you whiskey? You English are such devotees of that drink, aren't you? In the States, our drink is Bourbon. Please smoke."

"I came to talk with Miss Lynn Harding."  
"You will have to look for her elsewhere."

"Oh, I know she's at the palace. Isn't there a telephone? Could you ask her to come here a moment? It won't take long. I merely want to ask her a few questions."

"I can't do what you ask. I am no longer responsible for Lynn. If I should summon her she wouldn't obey me."

"Oh? I hope nothing serious has—"

"A plot! Dishonorable! Contemptible! I won't bore you with my private affairs. It is sufficient to say that I received an insolent communication from the Maharane. She has invited Lynn to stay with her—without consulting me, mind you. And I have received an astonishing note from my niece, addressed to me, but intended for Captain Norwood, of all impossible people! As if I were a mail box! And as if I didn't know what is being said about Captain Norwood! It was a deliberately malicious insult to me!"

"Did you forward the note to Captain Norwood?"

"No. Why should I?"

"May I see it?"

"No. Certainly not."

"Well, Mrs. Harding, I think you are within your rights about that. Quite commendable. Yes. Very. But shouldn't Norwood get it? If you care to put it in an envelope and



"No, why should I?"

seal it, I will have it sent to him by a very reliable messenger."

"One more effort to make of me a mere convenience! I won't do it." The Resident, having felt out Mrs. Harding's punches, countered. He began his attack:

"Mrs. Harding, it is quite true that you don't know what is going on. If it weren't that Captain Norwood, who is a gentleman whose opinion I respect, has assured me that your niece is a thoroughly nice girl—"

"How does he know?" Aunt interrupted.

"He is an officer of unblemished record, and a gentleman who has never done a shabby thing in his life. That is why I value his opinion."

Aunt interrupted: "I have my own opinion of an officer and a gentleman about whom even babus and servants gossip. If Lynn had wished to associate herself with common graft and bribery, she might better have remained in America. We have plenty of corrupt officials—mostly of foreign extraction, I am thankful to say. Many of them Irish," she added.

The Resident smiled: "Yes, Mrs. Harding. I confess to being Irish. So look out! I will take no nonsense from you. If necessary, I will confront you with Captain Norwood and let him demand that letter."

"What if I destroy it?"

"I will have you arrested."

"I am leaving tonight," said Aunt Harding, firmly.

"Oh, yes? It is a long way from here to the station. You have a lot of luggage. You propose to catch the midnight train?"

"I have made my own arrangements with a native contractor, thank you."

"I understand, then, that you propose to go away at midnight, leav-

ing your niece to her own devices."

"Yes."

"Well, that is perhaps outside my province. But there is no question about my responsibility in connection with Captain Norwood. He is a distinguished young officer, in temporary difficulty, who needs all the legitimate help he can get. He is well connected, and popular. He is the younger brother of the very distinguished Earl of Ashlawn. Numbers of people would be shocked if Norwood were disgraced. You have a letter belonging to Captain Norwood, that he possibly needs. Think that over, Mrs. Harding. It is now up to you. Good evening."

CHAPTER XVIII

Norwood went the round of the sentries. There were only four of them. They had already received orders from Sergeant Stoddart. Norwood repeated the instructions:

"There are thieves in the neighborhood, and there is a rumor that there might be a raid on the camp. It isn't likely to be anything serious, but look out for it. Don't kill anyone if you can help it. In any event, you are to challenge three times and then fire your first shot in the air. I am expecting visitors, who may perhaps approach stealthily, because their business is secret. So look out for them, and be careful not to mistake them for thieves."

He returned to his tent, where O'Leary sat holding an empty glass with futile optimism.

"Get out of here, now, and make yourself useful."

"Me—useful?"

"Yes. Those Brahmins with whom I talked down near the waterfall this morning—"

"Yeah, they slipped one over on you! I heard all about it."

"Hold your tongue then. I expect they'll be coming to talk to me about my visiting the mine."

"You need a nurse," O'Leary answered. "You'd never get your brass hat one of these days if it weren't for your Uncle Moses. Them there Brahmins are as likely to come and talk to you tonight as I am to kiss the Queen of England. They figure they've bought you. And they figure they can prove it on you, if you don't come across. They'll sit quiet, them Brahmins will. What you're up against is what I warned you. That Bengali doctor was too scared for his own skin to be telling me lies. Set your lamp to one side of the tent and eat your supper in shadow, if you can't eat in the dark. Watch out they don't chuck no more cobras at you. They've guns. They've automatics. And there's Gulbaz in back o' this, so watch out. Gulbaz and a woman."

Norwood stared at him. "Woman?" he said. "What do you mean?"

"You told me to mind my own business. This ain't my business."

"Talk!"

"How about another whiskey?"

"Do you wish to be sat in the cook-fire?"

"You'd spoil your supper! But I've been thinking. If you want to know what I was thinking, I'll tell you. Barring two or three injustices you've done to me, and I'm of a forgiving disposition, there's only one man in Kadur, by my reckoning, who'd pay money to see you dead and buried."

"You may name him."

"Name him yourself. Him and you was thumping a guitar and singing to the same girl. Let's suppose he knows, for instance, that the priests slipped you a bribe. And let's suppose he thinks you're honest. Let's suppose he thinks you'll earn the bribe and fix it so the priests win their case. And him heir to the throne. And him and you mashing the same golden-haired beauty. He'd be as officer-headed as you are if he didn't hit quick—and below the belt. He'll hit hard! What's to stop him from spiking the Brahmins' case by getting them blamed for having murdered you? Answer that one? Why not lay off the girl? If I was you, I'd—"

"Don't let me have to caution you too often, O'Leary. What I expect from you is information. I do my own thinking. If I should ever need advice from you I'll tell you."

"Tain't never no use advising nobody about no woman," said O'Leary. "I know symptoms when I see 'em. All right, mum's the

word, I ain't saying nothin'."

"Get out of here."

After supper, Norwood wrote another letter to Lynn Harding. He didn't tear up that one. He addressed it in care of Mrs. Harding at the guesthouse, and then stuck it into his tunic pocket. He was still undecided. Determined, but not ready with his plan. O'Leary came and warned him again about sitting too near the lamp, so he went outside the tent and sat in the shadow cast by the rising full moon. A sentry challenged.

"Careful!" Norwood shouted. "Don't shoot unless you have to. And don't shoot to kill!"

A bullet whizzed past him—then another. They came from two directions.

"Sentries, hold your fire!" he shouted.

Stoddart came charging up, breathing hard, fastening his tunic and belt as he ran.

"All present, sir! All ready!"

"Very well, Stoddart. Keep your hair on. Post two men to guard my tent. Send two to the horse-line and the remainder to guard the store tent. Thieves—I think."

Norwood walked ahead into the darkness, shadowed by O'Leary.

"Now what?" asked O'Leary.

"For the love o'—"

"Fetch a lantern on a long stick. Hurry."

Norwood stood in deep black shadow waiting for him. O'Leary ran up with a lantern at the end of a very long stick—at least ten feet long.

"Give that to me. Next shot they fire, raise a yell that I'm hit."

"Okay. I get you. You're a credit to your Uncle Moses."

Norwood held the pole extended toward his left to its limit. He walked forward. The lantern danced as if it were in someone's hand. A bullet spat out of the darkness. Norwood fell. O'Leary shouted at the top of his lungs:

"Stoddart! Hi there, Stoddart! They've shot the Captain! He's dead! They hit him through the heart!"

Stoddart and four men came hurrying. Norwood whispered:

"Pick me up. Carry me into the tent feet first."

"Mournful and solemn," O'Leary added.

"Lay me on the cot in full lamplight. Spread a sheet over me," said Norwood.

"He's as dead as trouble," said O'Leary.

So they carried Norwood to the cot and there he lay, in lamplight, while Stoddart slightly overdid the business of taking over command. O'Leary scouted. At the end of ten minutes, O'Leary returned to the tent.

"That's done it. They've gone. I crashed among the bushes like a pig with a panther after him. Nobody fired a shot. There wasn't a sound. They've gone for good. All Kadur will know that you're dead, within twenty minutes. They may even tell 'em the news at the palace, though I doubt that. Palaces get the news late, after other folks have had time to lay their bets."

Norwood sat up. He stared at O'Leary. O'Leary held his tongue. He watched, waited. Norwood didn't speak for sixty seconds. Then:

"O'Leary, there is just one chance in fifty that Prince Rundhia is on the wall, by that kiosk, where he was last night."

It almost seemed as if the night knew that Norwood had made up his mind. He was riding a fresh horse, but he didn't hurry. He was followed by a mounted sais, and by O'Leary or another horse. The horses, the sais and O'Leary behaved like a snake's tail. They followed the head without asking questions. Norwood gave no orders. He didn't tell O'Leary what he intended to do. But as they came near the palace garden wall, he reduced the speed a little and O'Leary, without needing to be told to do it, went scouting ahead.

O'Leary, on the other side, made plenty of noise. He made a signal, pointing with his right arm, as he broke from shadow into moonlight. There was nothing mysterious about his signal: he simply pointed to the swinging tendril of a baobab. It overhung the wall in search of earth in which to take root. It looked like a python, swaying slightly in the faint evening breeze.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



**Smiles**  
That Part  
"Your baby is certainly a cute little rascal. Does he take after his dad?"  
"Yes, in a way. His father isn't quite so cute, but he's more of a rascal."

It's queer, but a man can walk a mile by only moving two feet.

**Which Breath?**  
"You are the breath of my life."  
"Good! Let's see you hold your breath."

**DAT'S WHAT**



Customer (growling) — Well, what are you hangin' around for? Do you think you're goin' t' git a tip?  
Waiter (hesitatingly)—N-n-n-no suh! I's jes watchin' da silvah wah suh!

**A Siren**  
The leader of the volunteer fire department called at the house across the way.

"Fardon me, but are you the lady who was singing?"

"Yes, I was singing. Why?"

"Well, lay off the top notes, please. We've had the bloomin' fire engine out twice!"

"It's criminal to be ill nowadays," says a specialist. And we realize crime doesn't pay when the doctor sets the fine.

**New Background**  
"The customer says this sandwich is rather small."  
"Well, put it on a smaller plate and take it back."

**OLD FOLKS**  
Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels  
**Nature's Remedy**  
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without Risk—get a 25c box of NR from your drugist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today. **NR TO-NIGHT**

**Wealth in Wisdom**  
The wealth of mankind is the wisdom they leave.—John Boyle O'Reilly.

**NIGHT COUGHS DUE TO COLDS**

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



**Safety in Speed**  
In skating over thin ice our safety is in our speed.—Emerson.

WNU—M 1—40

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

**DOAN'S PILLS**

# OCOTILLO THEATER

SAT-SUN-MON-JAN. 6-7-8

William Powell—Myrna Loy

## "Another Thin Man"

Walt Disney Cartoon "Brave Little Tailor"  
Continuous Show 1:00 to 11:00

# VALLEY THEATER

SUN-MON-TUES-JAN. 7-8-9

GENE AUTRY in

## "South of the Border"

Year's Most Popular Song Makes the  
Year's Most Popular Picture

You pay less for quality groceries when  
you trade with us.

**SAFEWAY**

"The Friendly Store" Artesia, N. M.

Ask your grocer for "VALLEY BRAND"  
products. The best on the market

**PECOS VALLEY PACKING CO.**

We Buy One or a Truck Load

● ROSWELL ● NEW MEXICO ●

# Dunken

Dunken, New Mexico.  
January 1, 1940.

Howdy Folks:

This here writin job shure rolls around in a hurry. I'se shore sorry to have missed last week but seein as it was Christmas and all these here doings going on I jest couldn't get around to it, but I'll try and make up fer it this time.

Well folks this bein' another year I guess most everybody has made all them good resolutions and already broke part of th m, but you know it's lots of fun making them, now isn't it? I guess most of us cross our fingers when we make them, now don't we?

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lewis and son's spent Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McGuire and children, Mrs. Edward McGuire and sons, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts were in Roswell Saturday on business.

Mr. Clifford Helms left last Saturday for Oklahoma to attend business school. Of course now folks we don't ever get too old to go to school, now do we?

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McGuire and family, Mr. Ralph Lewis, Mr. John Inman attended the boxing at Weed Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watts spent Monday night in Roswell on business returning home Tuesday evening.

Mr. Walter Pierce was visiting with Mr. Edward McGuire and family Sunday night. Mr. and Mrs. Watts and Ralph Lewis came down and they had a big pitch game. You know folks it's a lot of fun when you win.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGuire made a business trip to Artesia Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Jernigan, Mr. and Mrs. Dad Parker, and Mrs. Charlie Hepler were also in Artesia Tuesday.

Mr. Bill Watts made a business trip to Roswell Tuesday.

Mr. Vernon Helms went to Roswell Tuesday. We suppose he went in for some beans and flour and of course some bacon, he a being that man what works at the store.

You know folks these here Dunkenites be about the busiest folk what you ever heard of but of course business be a purty good excuse some times, now don't it?

I heard the other day that Bill Watts went to Roswell to get a hot water heater. You know that be a purty good way to start the New Year—all nice and clean, not saying anything about smelling better.

Mr. Neely from Tablequah (just guessed at it. Sh I don't know either) Oklahoma spent the Christmas vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Helm's son.

I saw Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clements in Artesia Tuesday. I won't say whether it was business or just visiting.

Miss Edwenia McGuire went to El Paso Sunday to be at the Sun Carnival Monday. From what I heard they had a nice trip.

I shore be a feeling sorry for these single men, this a being leap year, we be a hoping they don't have as hard a time as little Abner did on Sadie Hawkin's day now do we.

I be a getting sleepy so good night until next week.

As Ever  
R. E. Porter

**North Side Sunny Side**  
The sunny side of a house is the north side in New Zealand.

**Jews Reckon World's Age**  
The Jewish calendar starts with the creation of the world, and this is the year 5696.

**First Wine to White House**  
Jefferson brought the first wine to the White House, \$10,000 worth in eight years.

**North Carolina's First Town**  
The first incorporated town in North Carolina was Bath, which was settled in 1690 and incorporated in 1705.

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

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

**Has Three Concentric Walled Wards**  
Hue, capital of Annam, in French Indi-China, has three concentric walled wards: the Capital city, the Royal city and the Forbidden Purple city for the exclusive use of the royal family.

**"No Man's Land" in Switzerland**  
Until quite recently there was a "no man's land" in Switzerland. A small triangular acreage was set aside more than 100 years ago as a refuge for "wayfarers without a country."

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

# The Saga of a Home-Made Trailer; Texas to the New York World's Fair

A Texas journalist built himself a trailer, loaded in his wife and 11-year-old son and started on a 2,000 mile trek for the New York World's Fair with \$50.00 in his pockets. His experiences are recounted in the following story:

By TOM CAUFIELD

(who covers police, fire alarms, boll weevils and all news in and about the Brazos Bottoms of Central Texas for the Waco Times-Herald).

WORLD'S FAIR, New York—Frances and the eleven-year-old and I have seen the Fair and all the folks back in Waco told us it couldn't be done on the Caufield bankroll. The speedometer on Ancient History II reads 2,000 miles from Fifth and Austin; the wallet is out \$50, and we've got \$10 left. I've just wired the boss for the \$25 he promised me to get home on, and if the chewing gum and balling wire on the trailer and jalopy don't relax their holds during the homeward 2,000 miles, we shall have made the whole junket on \$85.

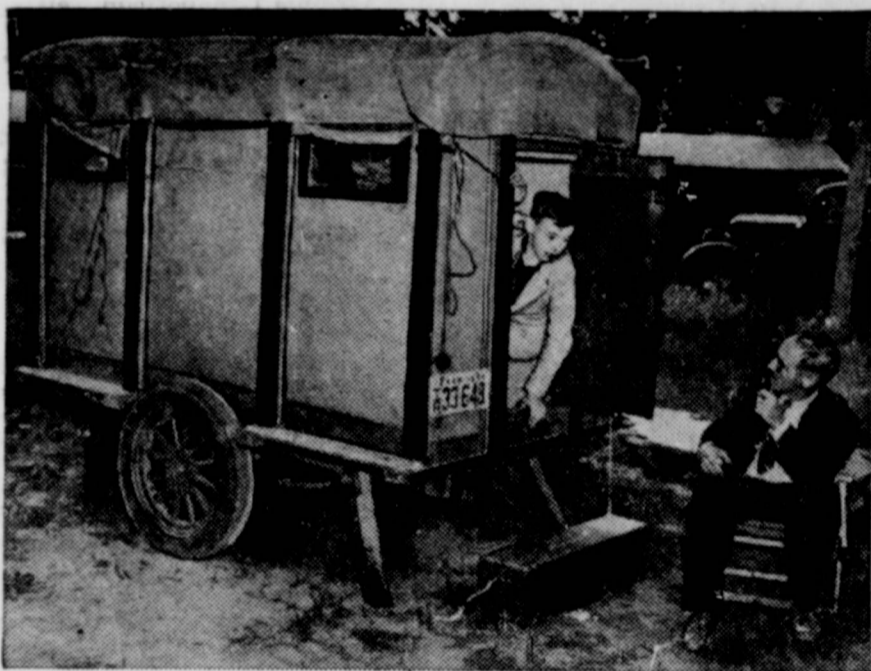
We spent a little over \$1.50 each per day on the Fair itself, counting admission at the gates. Thomas, the eleven-year-old and Frances, the woman who tells me how to drive, and I walked and walked and looked and stared, finally becoming convinced that the best parts of the Fair are free. We could while away two weeks here looking at the free shows, and never repeat and never suffer from what the slick paper writers call ennui. We are leaving only because a wolf is howling at a door bearing the coat of arms of a certain small town newspaperman in Texas.

**Nothing Like the Brazos**

We stood and gulped when we saw the illumination at the lagoon of nations last night. Nothing like that along the Brazos, nor anywhere else. A lightning bolt hit a telephone post as our car-trailer combination passed it on the road to Knoxville, coming up. It smashed the post, splattered our car with splinters, made an outrageous noise, scared us stiff. We saw it all over again, free, at the General Electric show here. They made 10 million volts for us—BANG! and we thought we were back on the Tennessee highway in the storm.

We fought good roads and bad coming up. General Motors showed us all good in a panorama that 27,000 people a day look at. GM parked us in upholstered chairs, started a public address explanation from the chair arms, and showed us the highway system of 1960.

If it hadn't been for that roads system display, we might have thought, in the aviation building, that man was fixing to leave the ground



Here is Tom Caufield's homemade trailer in which he, his wife and son traveled all the way from Waco, Texas, to see the New York World's Fair.

for good; but GM gave us hope for the highways. We could hardly get the boy away from the aviation display. Instead of wanting to ride on the carnival gadgets, he wanted to go back and look at the model wind tunnels, the cross section of the Yankee clipper, and things like that.

**Need for Adjectives**

We heard the Voder. That's a contraction we had read about, a sort of talking typewriter. Pretty girl punches keys and make a combination of hisses and grunts that sounds like Charlie McCarthy at his worst, but is understandable.

I never was much on adjectives. The one adjective needed around here is "marvelous." Give me enough synonyms for that, insert them as needed, and that's the Fair.

There's a moving mural in the Ford building. Pistons, cogs, things like that fixed in the wall, all moving. Time for one of the synoriums. In the same building, walls hung all round with a one-piece yellow curtain made of spun and woven glass.

More free stuff; the City of Light, with 100,000 individual bulbs; the Forward March of America, showing how lighting has changed. They've got a fountain running over the exit of that building, and when I lost Frances and Thomas, by getting mixed up on a rendezvous, they waited an hour for me there, perfectly satisfied, while the fountain splashed outside.

They've got a real ship parked in a pond by the New England building.

They've got life-sized toy monkeys climbing trees in a toy exhibit and real monkeys climbing on a rock inside the Frank Buck enclosure. The rock is higher than the bamboo walls, so you can see the monkeys without going in.

**Escalators and Ramps**

About transportation; this fair is great on saving shoe leather. It has to be, it is so big that unless there were a lot of escalators and moving belts the cobblers would have a field day at every exit. You go up into the Perisphere on an escalator, and ride around it on a moving belt; and there's the moving belt at the GM building. Everywhere you find ramps instead of steps, and the ramps are exactly calculated to ease your legs as you go up or down. Streets and walks are asphalt, and the buildings generally have rubber composition flooring. And if you want to ride, it costs a dime for a bus from any point on the grounds to any other point.

If your feet do get tired (and they oughtn't to often if you've got the right kind of shoes, which is important, especially to the women) you can stop in at any of the first aid stations and get a free foot treatment to ease them.

**Now for the Tariff**

Let's count the cost, after you get to New York. Figure you're in a trailer—that's \$1 to get over the George Washington Bridge, which is the best way for a trailer; 75 cents a night at

the trailer camp; a few cents for milk and whatever other groceries you need for eating at the camp; 25 cents toll over Whitestone Bridge for your car (leave the trailer at camp) and 25 cents toll back again (or ride a bus, fare ten cents each); 50 cents to park in the parking grounds at the Fair; 75 cents admission for adults, 25 cents for children; 25 cents each for the Perisphere, which is a must because it is the Fair's symbol; 10 cents for the Town of Tomorrow, which also ought to be a must for any householder, and gas and oil.

We ate dinner at one of many restaurants in the Fair grounds. My wife had chicken and mushrooms with coffee for 60 cents. I ate a Salisbury steak with coffee for 60 cents, and lamb chops for the boy cost 75 cents. For lunch we had hamburgers and pie, which ran us 20 cents each. It costs a nickel for pop or root beer at any of a dozen stands. We got to the Fair for lunch one day and had dinner there that night. We had breakfast in camp next day, lunch at the Fair and pulled out late that afternoon for home.

**Seeing New York**

You can see something of New York while you're at the Fair, for the mere cost of gasoline. The night we arrived, we took a 50-mile drive across town, along the Hendrik Hudson Parkway and back from the Battery up Broadway to Times Square, then back to camp. We had a volunteer guide—one of the officials at the camp.

The policemen go out of their way to help a visitor. One of them talked to us for a half hour about things in general while we waited for an open-top bus next morning for a sightseeing trip in Manhattan. In fact, any New Yorker goes out of his way to help a Fair visitor.

We felt so much at home that when we parked our car to catch a bus to the Fair on our first day's visit, we forgot to make a note of where we left it; just walked away from it like we would have done in our own home town. And believe it or not, we found it when we came back in the rain—with the help of some of the passengers on the bus.

Bear in mind that the cost of coming to New York depends on how you are willing to come. We had a camp trailer, slept in it, using a trailer camp once, a cabin one night during a pouring rain, using school grounds twice with the permission of rural neighbors, and parking three times at filling stations. It took us six days to get here.

That \$85 is an education worth thousands, for a boy of 11, and worth plenty more for his father and mother. — Reprinted from the New York Herald-Tribune.