

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA and PARMER COUNTY!

THE FRIONA STAR

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"... but one ISM in America ... and that's AMERICANISM"

Volume 19—Number 3

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS — FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1943

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Word has been received that Lt. Mike Whitefield, who is now somewhere in England, has been in a hospital where he was suffering from an attack of malaria, but expected to be released from the hospital shortly after the letter was written.

Word has also been received that Cpl. Orville Whitefield had undergone an appendectomy in an army hospital somewhere in North Africa, but is recovering nicely and he is probably released from the hospital ere this as the following letter received from him Sunday morning, said nothing about it.

July 20, 1943

Dear Mr. White:

I would like to have you to continue to send me the Friona Star. I enjoyed it so very much when I was receiving it. It means so much to be able to keep up with the home town news. I am unable to tell you all that I've been doing, but I have been in Bizerte, Tunis, Casablanca, Algiers and several other towns. I am so anxious to get the paper and find out what is going on back home. News from home means everything here. This is really a wonderful country over here. It's hot here in the day time and very cool during the night. There is much fruit here and many beautiful flowers. The natives are a very interesting lot. Thanks so much for the paper.

Sincerely,

Orville.

Both Lt. and Cpl. Whitefield, mentioned above are sons of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitefield, of the Lakeview community. Another son of theirs is somewhere in the Pacific. He is Cpl. Onis H. Whitefield. —U. J.

The following letter is from a Friona boy, who is now somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands. He does not seem to be much put-out about being there, but wants the Star, and looks forward to the day when he can meet his boyhood chums again here on the home ground. —U. J.

Hawaiian Islands, July 22, 1943

Dear Mr. White:

So sorry I haven't written sooner and told you of my latest address. Things have been a sort of a mixup since I last wrote (Continued on Back Page)

Bannish "Dull Care" for a spell and laugh yourself into good cheer and good health by attending "Miss Adventure at Grade School Auditorium Saturday night, Aug. 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Baxter and daughter and Bernice Clark and son, Jimmy Bill, were dinner guests in the Roy Baxter home. Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall and daughter Miss Vida Baxter were afternoon callers.

Mrs. C. E. McLean departed Monday for Norfolk, Va., where she will visit for a few days with her husband, who is a member of the United States Coast Guard, and is now stationed in that city.



Youth Council Is Organized, Ready to Go

At a special meeting Monday evening, Aug. 2, at the Baptist Church a permanent organization of the Friona Youth Council was formed by delegates of four churches.

The council is made up of groups of four youths and one adult from each church. Plans are being worked out to have other churches in Friona send delegates to the council.

Officers for the council during the coming year are: president, Harry Poindexter; secretary, Gertrude Short; treasurer, Shirley Maurer; and reporter, Howard Loveless. One delegate from each representative group was elected to act as vice-president and committee chairman. The vice presidents are Carolyn Lange, Carol Dean Carter, Doyle Cummings, and Anna Lee White. The by-laws committee consists of Carolyn Lange, Mary Jo Anderson, and Maeie Watson. Other youth delegates to the Friona Youth Council are Mildred Taylor, Loris Jean McFarland, Volia Lee Foster, Petrolia Scott and Eva Dean Hyde. The adult delegates are Mrs. Wilkinson, Mr. Edelman, Mrs. Opal Jones, Mr. Buske, Rev. Smith, Rev. Price and Rev. Jenkins.

Park improvements were the main topic of discussion at the special meeting. With the help



REV. BOB JENKINS is new pastor of the Baptist Church and will open a revival meeting at the Church Sunday, Aug. 8, continuing through Aug. 22.

Rev. Jenkins Is New Pastor For Baptist Church

Rev. Bob Jenkins, newly called pastor of the local Baptist Church, moved his family from Hedley, where he has been serving as pastor, Monday evening, to the Baptist parsonage.

Rev. Jenkins began his pastorate here Sunday. His family consists of Mrs. Jenkins and two small children. Friona people extend him a hearty welcome.

of the City of Friona and its citizens the youth council is planning to plant the park in grass in the near future.

The next meeting of the council will be held on Monday evening, Aug. 9, at the Congregational Church at 8:30. Young people of churches who do not have delegates in the council are invited to attend.

Vacation Bible School Enrolls 82 Students

Eighty-two boys and girls have enrolled to date in the vacation Bible school being conducted jointly this week at the Methodist church by the Congregational and Methodist churches. The following is the present enrollment from four of the Friona churches. Methodist, 39; Congregational, 25; Baptist, 15; and Church of Christ, 3. The beginner's children under six years of age lead in numbers attending with 29; the primaries are next with 21, and the juniors have 17 and the intermediate group 14.

Sessions will be through Saturday morning; Sunday afternoon closing exercises will be

Baptists To Open Meeting Next Sunday

A revival will begin at the First Baptist Church on Sunday, Aug. 8, and continue through until Aug. 22. All visitors are welcomed, and the members are expected to attend.

Rev. Bob Jenkins, lately called to the church, will do the preaching, and Mr. Casin Jones will conduct the song service. Morning service will begin at 10:30 and evening services at 9:00. "Come thou with us and we will do thee good."

James Guinn Is Injured Tuesday By Heavy Tractor

On Tuesday evening at the shops of the Friona Machinery Co., James Guinn, a foreman in the shop, had his foot badly mashed when the rear of a tractor fell on it.

The tractor had the wheels removed and was resting on Jacks when another tractor, setting just back of it, was cranked by Mr. Guinn; being in gear it pushed him against the disabled tractor, which was pushed off its foundation and fell on his foot.

It is reported that no bones were broken, but he will not be able to work for a fortnight or more.

conducted when awards and exhibits of work completed and studied in the school will be given.

Rev. Paxton Smith and Rev. J. W. Price, local pastors, are leading the school assisted by a capable corps of ten local women and young women from the local churches.

Dinner guests in the Charley Baxter home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baxter; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Baxter and daughters; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Baxter and sons; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Baxter and children and F. S. Truitt.

Mr. Dark, of Hobart, Okla., was in Friona Monday, looking for a farm which he might rent. Mr. Dark stated that there were positively no farms to be rented in Oklahoma, near Hobart.

Our young people know their job and they want to entertain you Saturday night at School Auditorium, by presenting "Miss Adventure," a mirth-producing local home-talent play. Don't miss it.

Try a Want Ad!

Rummage Sale This Week-End

The rummage sale is the talk of the town and seems to be the feature of greatest interest here at this time.

It will be held in the vacant room of the Rushing building on Main Street, Friday and Saturday of this week, August 6 and 7.

Quite a good stock of goods has already been collected or contributed, and one is astonished at some of the bargains that the ladies will have to offer to the public on those dates.

Do not forget the dates, and for your own sake, do not fail to attend this sale and get your share of the bargains that will be offered. All funds received will be used for church benefits.

Friona Schools To Open On August 30

According to information received at the Star office, the faculty for the coming term of the Friona Schools has been secured, with the exception of the music teacher.

It is also reported that the term will begin on Monday, August 30.

Coach Williams To White Deer

According to Superintendent O. B. Ginn of the Friona Public Schools, Prof. Eddie Williams, who has served as coach in the local high school for several years, has resigned his re-election and has accepted a position in the White Deer Schools.

Coach and Mrs. Williams moved their household goods from Friona last week. He was one of Friona's most popular teachers.

Clovis Soldiers Entertained Here

In response to an invitation from the citizens of Friona, seventeen soldiers from the Army Air Base at Clovis were entertained in various Friona homes during the past week-end.

The leading feature of the entertainment was a party given in their honor at the club house, which was attended by our young people and chaperoned by several of our married couples.

Following the party they were taken to the homes for the night, and attended church services at the various local churches Sunday forenoon.

Andy Wentworth Writes of 91st Birthday Party

Cresco, Iowa, Aug. 2, 1943.

Dear Friend John: Will drop you a few lines to find out how you are all getting along these hot days. It makes the fellow who don't work any, work hard trying to find a cool place. We are all fairly well. The 29th was my 91st birthday and I sat at the head of a table well filled with good eats. There were 30 old friends and relatives. It was a big feast, in a big yard well shaded with big trees and pretty flowers.

Best wishes, Andy. Mr. Wentworth was one of Friona's pioneer citizens until a few years ago, when he returned to his former home at Cresco. He will be remembered by many of our older citizens, all of whom are his friends.—Ed.

Church of Christ Gospel Meeting Starts August 8



The Church of Christ announces its annual Gospel Meeting to be held this year by Orland W. Rury, former student of Abilene Christian College and now minister of the Albany Church of Christ.

Brother Rury is well known in the community, since he spent the early part of his life in Parmer County. He is a very efficient young Gospel preacher, who strives to "speak the truth in love."

The people of Friona and surrounding territory are sincerely invited to attend every service of the meeting.

Services nightly, 9:00 p. m.; Sunday, Aug. 8 and 15, at 11 a. m. and 9 p. m.

"Come thou with us and we will do thee good."

Friona Gets New Students From 2 School Districts

At a meeting of the County Board of School trustees at Farwell, Monday, it was voted to transfer the entire student body of the Lakeview school to Friona for the coming term, owing to the fact that Lakeview was unable to secure a teacher.

The High School students of Rhea and Black were also transferred to Friona.

"Miss Adventure" To Be Presented By Young People

"Miss Adventure," a combination of the old and new all rolled into one big laugh, will be presented Aug. 14, at the grade school auditorium.

"Miss Adventure" is the story of Jo, a young college girl who longs for adventure and finds herself having a misadventure! Carolyn Lange and Dale Treider as Jo Carter and Albert Brown provide the romance while Doris Ann Lange as Rebecca and "?" as Cyrus provide the laughs.

Wanda Ann Hughes, Mildred and Ethel Mae Taylor, Jacqueta Wilkison, Jean Crawford, returned Tuesday.

County Agent Outlines Plan For Dairy Show

County Agricultural Agent Garland A. Harper of Farwell, was a business visitor here last Tuesday, having come over to interview our people in the interest of the Parmer County Dairy Show, which is to be held in the county this month.

The purposes of the show, as told by Mr. Harper, are manifold—but chiefly for the purpose of interesting our farmers in the breeding and rearing of better dairy herds for our farms.

Mr. Harper is a firm believer in shows as a means of interesting farmers in better products and better facilities in the varied lines of farming. Since a number of unusually good registered bulls, chiefly of the Jersey and Short Horn breeds, have been purchased by Parmer County farmers, he deems it expedient that our farmers, be assisted in securing the greatest possible good and profit from these highly bred sires in producing cows of the best possible strains for the production of milk and butterfat.

Under present plans it will be a one-day show, to be held at Bovina on Saturday, Aug. 28, and the entries will not be confined to registered cows only, but will include good grade cows of any of the leading dairy breeds.

Owing to the fact that dairying now bids fair to become one of the leading lines of profit farming in Parmer County, it seems expedient and timely that a dairy show should be established as one of the best methods of promoting a greater interest; therefore, greater profits of farm resources and Mr. Harper is deserving of commendation for his interest in promoting and arranging for this show.

Mr. Harper further stated that a competent dairy specialist has been invited and is expected to be present to judge the entries in the various classes in the show. The judging will be done during the forenoon, beginning at 10 o'clock. Read his article concerning this show, in another column of this issue of the Star.

All farmers of the county, who are interested in dairy farming, and have animals they wish to enter in the exhibit, should have them there on time, and be present to secure any and all helpful information on dairying that may be given.

Shirley and June Maurer, and Howard Loveless are also in the cast.

If you want to laugh and forget your troubles, don't miss "Miss Adventure."

Ashford Hill departed last Saturday for Oklahoma, to attend a reunion of his family. He lyn Wilkison, Jean Crawford, returned Tuesday.

Holiday Duty



Farmers in the Chanute Field, Ill., are solving the labor problem with help from soldiers on days off. Here Pvt. Wilburn Snyder, left, and Eulless A. Burris cap a shock of oats while farmer Lawson Walsh and daughter Leone operate the binder. Walsh pays 50 to 57½ cents an hour, plus transportation. Later on the soldiers will assist with canning.

Folks in Uniform



"Haven't you something the baby could join, too?"

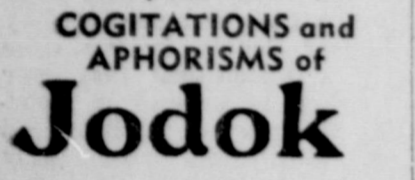
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COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of Jodok

As I cross the streets or drive along them here in our little city I frequently see things that almost cause me to shudder, and I wonder why it is that people just will not be careful while riding on the streets and highways in their cars or on their bicycles. I further wonder how it is that we have not had many disastrous, painful and fatal auto and bicycle crashes; whereas, we have had none.

Of course, I presume the pedestrianist would explain it by saying that such has not been foreordained or predestinated, and that, so far, it has not been God's will that any such affairs should happen here.

I have frequently observed incidents, wherein it seemed that a split second either later or earlier, would have caused the death or serious wounding of two or more persons and possibly the utter demolition of one or more cars. Such instances have also been noted in regard to bicycle riders, mostly boys, who get in the streets and apparently pay no attention as to how they are riding, often covering the entire width of the street by continuously riding zig-zag fashion from one side to the other, and paying no attention whatever to other traffic in the form of cars or trucks.

On one occasion while riding on the street, a boy was coming toward us on his bike and on the same side of the street that we were on, when he should have been on the other side. The driver of the car I was riding in drove as close to the curb as possible and slowed the car almost to a stop but still the boy with his eyes cast downward kept coming until it seemed that he would ride directly in to the front of the car. Finally the sounding of the horn caused him to look up just in time to avoid the collision.

On one occasion a lady, in order to keep from striking a biker, had to drive so far to the side as to zig-zag a park-

ed truck, damaging both the car and the truck—all because a boy was so careless as not to give his share of the road.

These occasions, and many others, I have witnessed as to bike riders and felt it my duty sometimes to mention them, but had refrained from doing so until today (Monday) one of our most highly respected and honored citizens, came to me and asked that the matter be mentioned and that these careless riders and drivers be warned to be more careful before some fatal crash does occur. He is one of our city officials and stated that he had witnessed many such occasions as I have just paraded, and he thinks the parents of these boys should warn them of the danger arising from their carelessness before their limp and maybe lifeless bodies be brought home to them as subjects for the undertaker. Why don't you do so parents, and make your warnings so forceful that your sons cannot fail to take note of it?

No one will deliberately hurt your boys, but carelessness on their part can bring about conditions which no mortal man, with all the caution possible, can prevent and may thus result in a death or serious injury. Furthermore, nobody denies the right of the boys to use the streets for their pleasure riding, but society and the law does demand that they observe traffic rules and do their part toward avoiding disastrous occurrences. Why can we not give this matter serious consideration, before any such thing occurs. Let us not leave all this up to God, or His predestination, but do what we can, ourselves, to save life and avoid painful injury.

But the bicycle boys are not the only offenders in this respect; not by a "jug-o-dumpings." Fully grown men, men who should know better and do know better than to drive full-tilt over a "stop" sign, but, like Harry's mule, it seems that they just "don't give a dam."

Out here where Sixth Street intersects Main, on each side of Main there is a long white mark and the word "STOP" painted in big white letters, so large and plain that he who runs may read and understand. And that sign was placed there by our city officials in the hope that it may be the means of avoiding some serious catastrophe, resulting in the loss of life or limb to some of our good people. But how many people observe this admonition to STOP? If you will take the trouble to stand out there for a while and count, you will find about one in every dozen pays any heed to the "Stop" sign. Some will slow up, but the majority of them gives it no attention more than a hurried glance north and another south, without any perceptible break in their speed.

You say—"How do I know?" What do you suppose I stand out there on the street corner for in the hot sun, if not to notice some of the things that take place there. One day about two weeks ago, as I was about to cross main street at that point, I stopped to see if traffic would permit me to cross safely, and I noted a car coming north and another coming south, which seemed bound that they should meet about the spot where I wanted to cross, so I was waiting until they had passed. But not so with Mr. Smart driver, who was coming west on Sixth, and coming at about 25 or 30 miles per hour. He made no attempt

Playmates



Little Sandra Hademan, 15 months old, acquired a playmate when this fawn took refuge in the Hademan Victory Garden in Seattle, Wash., after dodging traffic and fooling some 15 neighborhood dogs. Zoo attendants came and took the visitor away. Where it came from is still a mystery.

at slowing his speed, much less to stop, but by two quick, slick dodges he managed to miss both cars, and whisked on south down the street, with a grin on his face which seemed to say "I guess I showed those guys what a 'damned good driver I am.'" Well, I believe the "damned" part of the expression was all right, but I could hardly say so much for the "good" part of the expression. Had he been about one second later, a three-way collision could hardly have been avoided.

Why do we not be careful, people! We need be in no such hurry here. Eternity will be long enough for most of us even though we put off entering it just as long as possible, and let us not leave all the responsibility with the good God, when we can do a part of it ourselves. The good Lord never intended that any of us should be injured or killed, or suffer in any way. Man, by his selfishness, heedlessness and ignorance bring all such things on himself.

A good friend told me the other day that Mr. Roosevelt is running for his fourth term as president. I told him he had been doing that for the past eleven years, that he has that nomination and election all in the bag and sewed up, and that he is now running for the Fifth term. And he'll get it if he lives that long and he'll live that long if he gets it.

A draft board asked a draftee, how many lines he could read on that chart. "What chart?" asked the draftee.

A man was going to ask an official for an appointment, and he asked a politician how he should appear, behave or act before the official. The politician replied—"Just be yourself." "Which self?" asked the man.

That query started me thinking. The man probably referred to his business-self, his church-self or any one of the many, many other selves of which we are all possessed, and there is probably none of us that are the same while acting under the influence of any one of these selves, that we are while acting under that of any other self.

I have read the article by Mr. Taylor, in the current issue of Reader's Digest, and agree with him in most part. Mr. Taylor implied that the that is being concocted and brewed by our mentally super-American, will be in all probability a very bitter or nauseous concoction for many and perhaps all of the other nations of the world, and I am of the opinion that he is exactly right about it.

Westway Items

By MRS. MERLIN KAUL

The Home Demonstration Club meeting will be held next Wednesday, August 11, at the home of Mrs. Charlie Burk. The corn cutters have arrived so be prepared to get yours at this meeting or see Mrs. Merlin Kaul.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hartman entertained with a dinner at their home Sunday honoring G. C. (Jiggs) Hartman, who is home on furlough from Ft. Geo. Meade, Maryland. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Elser Hartman, David, Lou Ann, and Ronda Gay, Mrs. E. V. Hartman of Kress, Mr. and Mrs. Ezell Fox and daughters, Anna Dean and Bettye of Dumas, Miss Nellie Reed of Clovis, N. M., Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Witherspoon, Neil and Jo Ann of Hereford, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman and Nina Beth.

G. C. Hartman, T. B. Cox, and Jim Dale are serving on the Grand Jury at court this week. Announcements received here tell of the marriage of Elwyn Hartman recently at Colorado Springs, Colo. Elwyn is working in a tailor shop at Colorado Springs and likes it fine there.

Nina Beth Hartman spent Sunday night at the home of her sister, Mrs. Gordon Witherspoon at Hereford.

Richard and Buddy Harlow, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Harlow of Hereford, were guests Sunday night in the Henry Melton home. Mrs. Harlow is a niece of Mrs. Melton.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Melton spent Monday in Amarillo and San Jacinto where they visited relatives and shopped. Miss Nettie Hood spent the week end with her sister, Mary Lee, at Lubbock. Mary Lee is secretary to Dr. Young, head of the Agriculture Department at Texas Tech.

Billy Wink of Fresno, Calif., is spending several weeks in the home of his grandmother, Mrs. H. C. Matteson.

Mrs. H. C. Matteson is expecting her sister, Mrs. Carlye Bowen of Fresno, Calif., her daughter, Jessie Matteson of Shawnee, and another Mrs. Bessie Clayton of Clinton, Okla., here this week for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Cox and Elaine, and Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Kaul and boys attended church services at Ward Sunday afternoon.

Vesta Mae Landers has accepted a teaching position for this fall in the High School at Dimmitt. She will teach commercial subjects. She enrolled at WSTC at Canyon last week for six weeks of summer school.

Miss Elma Smith and Mrs. F. W. Dodson are attending school at Canyon for a few weeks.

There were no church services here Sunday night as Rev. Davison is assisting in a revival meeting at Oklahoma Lane. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Almon and Wanda Marie of Hereford were calling in several homes in this community Friday night. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Scott of Amarillo, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Combs spent several days last week at Eagle Nest Lake in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lawrence and daughters of Hereford were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Roe and sons.

Miss Lavetta Meeks is staying at the R. M. Gunn home and assisting with the work there.

Nelson and Glenn Pierce of Hereford spent last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pierce.

The Roy Lee Wilson home was wired for electricity last week. A new cabinet and sink in the kitchen was also recently completed.

Eugene Tannahill of Lockney is spending several days in the home of his uncle, Maurice Tannahill. Eugene, his sister, Elizabeth Ann, and his mother, Mrs. Ernest Tannahill, accompanied a friend, Ralph Brown, in his plane to the Tannahill home. All but Eugene continued on to Amarillo, where his sister underwent a serious operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tannahill, Gary and Eugene Tannahill, and Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Kaul and boys attended a birthday supper and party at the Cawthon Bryant home in Hereford Thursday night honoring the birthday of Mrs. Bryant.

The families of Grady Wilson, M. S. Roe, Bud Hopson, Merlin Kaul, Paul Rudd, and Mr. and Mrs. Junior Wilson enjoyed a picnic supper at the park in Hereford Friday night.

Rose Stephan has been suffering from the effects of a wasp sting which she received on the way to town Saturday afternoon. The poison from the sting caused a rash and swelling of her body.

Wayne Lee of Summerfield spent the week end with his cousin Weldon Stephan.

Miss Jewel Clark has returned to her home at Summerfield for a few days. She is staying in the home of her sister, Mrs. Moody Stephan.

Rev. D. G. Davison was a dinner guest in the Moody Stephan home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Stephan, Weldon and Rose visited in the Carl Lee home at Summerfield Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Houser, Jiggs Hartman, and Nell Witherspoon of Hereford were visitors several days last week in the G. C. Hartman home.

The electric line near the O. G. Hill place fell Monday afternoon killing two cows that were near the fence and setting fire to the grass. The Meeks family lives at the Hill place.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tannahill and Gary went to Amarillo Sunday and took Eugene Tannahill to meet his parents. They visited Elizabeth Ann Tannahill at the hospital and enjoyed a picnic at the park.

Summerfield

MRS. GUY WALSER

Sunday School was attended by 107 Sunday morning. There were several soldiers present. Soldiers are always welcome to attend any services.

Mrs. Minnie Woods of Hereford spent the week end with her brother, J. L. Lookingbill.

Miss Margaret Statts of Tulsa spent last week visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Atchley.

Mrs. Homer Henslee Jr., of New York spent the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Noland.

Mrs. N. P. Show of Hereford visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tandy Legg Sunday.

Word was received last week that Ruth Atchley and Paul J. Marceau of San Antonio were married in San Antonio about two weeks ago. Every body wishes them much happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Boston lost their chicken house Saturday by fire. Mrs. Boston had cleaned it and burned some trash. It is believed the house caught fire from the trash.

There were no chickens lost. Mrs. Boston was at home, but did not know that the house was on fire until she heard a noise and looked out to see the chicken house almost burned down.

Mrs. Wesley Coker, who has been at Roswell, N. M., is visiting in the Roy Coker home. Mrs. Tandy Legg, Mrs. Ross Roye and Mrs. L. H. Lookingbill were business visitors in Amarillo Monday.

Bob Sheffield of Amarillo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Noland.

Let's Cook Something



Bread and Butter Pickles

Fill a gallon stone jar with cucumbers sliced thin. Slice one large onion and stir in with cucumbers. Pour over this one cup of salt, cover with cold water. Let stand over night.

The next morning mix the following ingredients together:
2 pints vinegar
2 pints sugar
1 pint water
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon black pepper
2 teaspoons celery seed
2 teaspoons ginger
2 teaspoons mustard
2 teaspoons cinnamon
1 teaspoon turmeric

Bring the liquid to a boil, add the cucumbers which have been lifted out of the salt water and drained, and bring just to the boiling point. Pack in jars and seal while hot.

(Note—If cucumbers are allowed to boil the pickles will not be crisp.)

Mr. and Mrs. Cotton Houser of Hereford were Saturday night supper guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Noland.

Tandy Legg is working at the Hereford Internment Camp.

Several from Summerfield attended the open house given in honor of Mrs. Homer Henslee, Jr., at the home of Mrs. Homer Henslee, Sr., Monday afternoon.

FARMING TALK

County Agent with GARLON A HARPER

Plans are getting well under way for Farmer County's First Annual Dairy Show. There is no doubt in the minds of the men who are doing most of the work for this show as to the value of such an affair. However, some other people may wonder WHY HAVE A DAIRY SHOW IN FARMER COUNTY? For these people I want to list some of the reasons why I think we should have a dairy show in Farmer County this year.

In the first place there is something about a show which will increase the general interest in the subject. The fact that the farmers of the county bring in their best dairy animals and enter them in competition will attract interest and create interest in dairying in the county. Interest in dairying in Farmer County is something which we need and need badly. Those who have observed agriculture very closely in any area which is similar to ours will note that the farmers who have stuck with good dairy cows have always found a way to keep paying and keep going. Dairy cows of the right kind have saved many a farm and have in turn saved many a bank and local store from going under. We need not only more interest in keeping more dairy cows but we also need more interest in keeping

better cows. A little county show will advertise the presence of good dairy bulls and herds from which good foundation cows may be obtained.

Another thing a dairy show will do will be to give good advertisement to those breeders who have spent good money on improving their dairy cattle. These men need this advertisement and it will enable them to do more in the way of improvement if they are getting the proper advertisement.

Still another thing which this county show will do for us is to create some interest among ourselves in the work in our county. When a group of farmers get together on one problem and work it out it enables them to feel closer together in work on other problems. In other words, a show of this kind creates community interest and pride in what is being done and can be done.

With these things in mind I want to urge all farmers, businessmen, and professional men in the county to give this show their very best support in attendance, advertising, and encouragement.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baxter and Misses Vida and Ruby Baxter spent the first of the week at Elk City, Okla.

"Miss Adventure" was written purposely to make you laugh. She will not disappoint you. School Auditorium, Aug. 14 at 9:00 p. m.

NOTICE!

Let Us Handle Your FARM SALES or LIVESTOCK AUCTIONS

Lloyd Otten
B. E. Brumley
Phone 9024 F4—Hereford, Tex.

100% "AMERICANISM"

Is a by-word for REAL Patriotism. That is the kind WE profess. PATRIOTISM, like CHARITY, should begin at HOME. That's why WE are always on the job...

Serving Our Home People WITH EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE!

... which includes MOST of your farm NEEDS and WANTS... Try Us and You will Like Us.

Friona Consumers Co., Inc.
ELROY WILSON, Manager

BINDER CANVAS
Yes Sir, Mr. Farmer, we are ready for that row crop harvest with high quality canvas. Our stock is good at present and we recommend that you come in and get your supply right NOW!
Jack's Shoe Shop
JACK HAGAR, Proprietor

Try a Want Ad!

HERE ARE THE APPLES YOU ASKED ME TO PICK, MRS. TILLER.
THANKS HUNK! I'LL GET BUSY AND MAKE APPLE SAUCE AND CAN IT RIGHT AWAY.
GOSH, MOLLIE, THIS IS AN AWFUL LOT OF APPLES TO DO UP.
YES IT'LL TAKE ME UNTIL LATE TONIGHT TO GET FINISHED.
IT SURE WOULD BE NICE IF YOU HAD SOMEBODY TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR WORK LIKE I HAVE HUNK TO HELP WITH MINE.
SOME DAY I'M GOING TO PUT A BIG LOCK ON MY TONGUE AND THROW THE KEY AWAY.

Friona Consumers Co., Inc.
ELROY WILSON, Manager

Guadalcanal To Vernor

"A land of living death lurks behind and only the luc out alive," is the Marine Corporal V. brook, son of Mr. Wederbrook of H. crabs Guadalcanal; hectic days of oc On August 7, C brook was launched a small island with and one-half of s between Guadalcanal. His squadrons the Third Battalion rine Corps under t their orders were the island and re

"And certainly suspected what t this strange, t t sent Vernon with Went In Naked

"We went in t first thing you d hole and then ge as naked as whee except for gun strapped about o tunately, the Ja landing was an abandoned their

Mr. and Mrs. L son, Jimmy, are first part of the Mrs. Baxter's r turn with them.

Fun and com bined produce t "Miss Adventure School Auditor night, Aug. 14.

Want

LOST — Ratio bearing name White". Finder to owner or let office.

FOR SALE—1 3-row cultivate Sorrel Saddle A Truck, L. F es north, 1 mi ona.

Notice: Snap Hanna's Studio

WANTED: Hous family. Couple home nights, 1 Friona Machine

FOR SALE— 75c per bushel B. New.

les of Friona well and wind —Price \$20.00 for Cheap lan Friona, Texas

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Guadalcanal -- "Land of Living Hell" To Vernon Wederbrook of Marines

"A land of living hell, where death lurks behind each tree, and only the lucky ones come out alive," is the way 21-year-old Marine Corporal Vernon Wederbrook, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Wederbrook of Hereford, describes Guadalcanal during the hectic days of occupation.

On August 7, Corporal Wederbrook was launched on Gavutu, a small island with only a block and one-half of surface, located between Guadalcanal and Tulagi. His squadron was part of the Third Battalion Second Marine Corps under Col. Hunt—and their orders were to "mop up" the island and report back.

"And certainly none of us suspected what awaited us on this strange, tropical island," says Vernon with a grin.

Went In Naked
"We went in under fire. The first thing you do is dig a foxhole and then get set. We were as naked as when we were born, except for guns and knives strapped about our waists. Fortunately, the Japs thought our landing was an air raid. They abandoned their beach fortifications and ran for shelter. This gave us a chance to get entrenched—and we held on."

Shortly after the landing, however, the Marines discovered that the Japanese were housed within pill boxes made of two inches of steel and covered with 14 inches of concrete.

"We got on our 'walkie-talkie' and radioed a destroyer. They came in with six-inch guns and blew the boxes to hell. From this point on, the best and luckiest man won."

Hand-to-hand fighting was the basis of the entire campaign, he says. Strictly guerrilla warfare was the only means of fighting on the small space. The two islands, Gavutu and Tulagi, would cover about three square city blocks. They were infested with 1600 Japanese Imperial Marines (the best Japan offers) and he estimates that 400 U. S. Marines were launched to rout them.

"What food we had, we took from the Japanese after our individual canned rations were gone," he says. "The army was supposed to follow us with rations within 72 hours. We fought and existed on these islands for three months before they came."

Ate Fish Heads
During this 90 days the Marines captured their supplies from the well-stocked Japanese larders, according to Vernon, who adds:

"The food sure got old. It consisted chiefly of dried fish heads, Jap beetles, rice, Salmon and Sachi, a strong Japanese drink." Japanese cigarettes they also found plentiful—and of fair quality. He also pointed out that the Imperial Marines are probably the best equipped and best fed of the entire Japanese forces, as well as being the best trained. They carried 90 rounds of ammunition, a .25 calibre rifle, a cloth helmet and a haversack.

"They were very neat," he recalls, "we often found boards in the haversacks by which they tried to keep their clothing pressed."

Cpl. Wederbrook, like most other veterans of battles, is more-or less reluctant to talk about his experiences, but sometimes when he forgets and talks a little bit, you can catch a gleam in his eyes, which probably makes him the typical fighting Marine.

Some of the things which he says he shall never forget as long as he lives are:

When the army finally came into Guadalcanal and the soldiers captured around 80 Japs. The group was passing a small hill accupied by a few Marines. The marines machine-gunned

every Jap.
The night an 18-year-old Marine killed a Jap, took a wallet from the dead man's pocket—and found that it had belonged to his own brother, containing pictures of his mother, father and sister. The boy went crazy.

Slept With Dead Jap
The night he was sleeping in a foxhole, all of which were filled with water and blood, and a sentry killed a Jap who fell into the hole. Vernon says he just pushed the Jap on in and slept on top of him, keeping fairly dry.

"Sawing Machine Charlie," a Japanese plane which always came over at exactly midnight and awakened the Marines. "Whistling Pete" was their name for a Jap six-inch naval gun which constantly shelled them.

The Marine graveyard on Guadalcanal, approximately two by three miles square.
The two Marines captured by the Japanese. The fingers, toes and ears of the Marines were cut off and their bodies soaked with gasoline and ignited in an effort to destroy morale of the Marines. He says it did just the opposite—and is one of the many reasons they took only three prisoners out of the 1,600 Japanese.

The night of Nov. 13, when a 100-ship Japanese convoy approached to take Guadalcanal. Marines saw this fleet with sinking hearts, knowing that all was lost—and Admiral Halsey's Pacific fleet came into view. It was the greatest thrill he ever had.

A Japanese soldier who said he had three years in U. C. L. A. and was going back after the war to finish there. He told the Marines that they might lose Guadalcanal, but that Japan still had their impenetrable line from San Francisco to Louisiana—a fact which he firmly believed. All of the Marines will testify, however, that the fellow will never attend U. C. L. A.

Morphine tubes found upon each dead Japanese soldier. He says that morphine is the secret weapon of Japan. It makes the soldiers fighting mad.
An American Flying Fortress nearly always getting five or more Jap Zeros.

Marines swimming in pairs, while 15 other Marines stood guard to watch for patrolling Japs.
The night a marauding Jap slipped through the lines and struck him on the spine. Vernon was paralyzed and still suffers from the lark.

Staying on the lines by choice after eight malaria attacks—because it was safer than the hospitals, which Japanese planes invariably bombed.
Gets Decorations
Cpl. Wederbrook was in five campaigns: Tanaroo River, Bloody Gulch and Cocabona River. He has five decorations, including the Offensive and Defensive Guadalcanal medal, Marine Expeditionary Medal, American Defense bar, Southwest Pacific bar and a special bar. Presidential citation to all Marines in the Guadalcanal conflict.

He says the people of New Zealand realized that the Marines kept the Japanese from invading their country and that nothing was too good for the boys. Vernon stayed with one family 22 days in New Zealand and was treated like a king, despite strict rationing and acute

shortages in the country.
"You don't think about home or anything else much," he says. "You don't know whether you will live—and you get to where you don't care. The boys who came through were those who had 'Jui-Jitsu' and 'Scout and Sniper' training and, above all, who were lucky."

Vernon says the regular army is far too soft for real fighting, but he knows the Japs will never re-take Guadalcanal. Many of the Marines who fought with him are now at Munda and Rendesvous.
Due to his spinal injuries and current malaria attacks, Cpl. Wederbrook was sent back to the states. He arrived in Los Angeles on June 25, went into a hospital, and arrived here on July 27.

On July 5, he was visiting a girl in Beverley Hills, picked up a Life magazine—and for the first time learned of the death of his brother, Roy Wederbrook, who he proudly terms a Shanghai Marine, who had died in action in the Philippines. Vernon marched over the next morning and again signed out for foreign duty.
He will remain here until Aug. 15, when he reports to Norman, Okla., for hospitalization, following which he goes back into service.

"Yes," he said, "if I were starting out again, I would go right into the Marines. I am proud of the record our Hereford boys have made with the Marines. One of the biggest thrills I had was meeting Earl Lance on Tulagi and later running into Lt. Chas. Spradley, Elmer Matthes and Buford Luttrell in New Zealand. We certainly did celebrate.

Some Helpful Hints To Prevent Loss in Canning


"Victory Canning" is this year a near-necessity, but sometimes fails to be quite as easy as pictured on the pretty posters.
In fact, scores of home canners, including many women who have had considerable experience, have been losing large amounts of canned foods. Telephone calls have been answered early and late in the Home Demonstration office on "Why did I lose the liquid from my jars."

The following 10 tips on how to prevent loss of liquid in jars was compiled by Miss Winifred Jones, Food Preservation Specialist, Texas Extension Service, and is presented in hopes of assisting "Victory Canners" this season:

1. Have food HOT when sealed and seal AIR TIGHT before processing.
2. Fill containers full if food is hot when sealed; if not there must be room for air to expand and the container cannot be sealed air tight. Always have 1-2 inch of liquid over food. For greens, shelled peas and beans and corn, it is best to have about 1 inch of liquid above food; and in hominy, 2 inches of liquid is more desirable. Greens should not be packed too tight, because heat cannot penetrate to the center.
3. Have good equipment. If pressure cooker gauge does not register right or if cooker leaks steam, there is more danger of losing liquid.

4. Always exhaust the cooker 5 to 7 minutes before closing petcock in beginning step.
5. Keep pressure even. Fluctuations of temperature draw out liquid.
6. Do not let pressure go too high. If safety valve pops off it causes liquid to be drawn out.
7. Let gauge return to zero and remain for a minute or two before releasing petcock, then release it slowly.
8. When lid is taken off, leave jars in cooker from 10 to 20 minutes before moving. If moved too soon or tilted a little while the liquid is boiling inside the jar, it often boils out or prevents a perfect seal.
9. Never open jars after processing to add liquid if it has been lost. The lack of liquid does not render the food unsuitable to eat. It may not be as attractive or have as good a texture, but it is safe.
10. In water bath the loss of liquid is due to jars not standing level, jars packed too full, not boiling evenly and continuously, and water not covering jars at least two inches.

"THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES—YOU LEND YOUR MONEY"
Buy More War Bonds Today



Want Ads

LOST — Ration Book No. 2, bearing name of "Yvonne White". Finder please return to owner or leave at the Star office. 3-1tp

FOR SALE—1 Wheat Drill, 1 3-row cultivator, 1 6-year-old Sorrel Saddle Horse, 1 Model A Truck, L. F. Lillard, 6 miles north, 1 mile west of Friona. 3-3tc

Notice: Snap shots 3 for 25c at Hanna's Studio, 118 Main Street. 1-4tc

WANTED: Housekeeper for small family. Couple working. May go home nights, if wish. Apply at Friona Machinery Co. 3-1tp

FOR SALE—Blackeyed Peas, 75c per bushel, on the vine, E. B. New. 3-2tp

les of Friona; fenced, good well and windmill; small house—Price \$20.00 per acre. See us for Cheap lands. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas. 3-1tp

The weather is warm and may grow hotter, Sweat enters your clothes like ink in a blotter; But you can make them again, bright, fresh and clean Down at our laundry—and that's what we mean—at **HOULETTE'S HELPY-SELY LAUNDRY** "We Take the WORK Out of Wash"

WATCH YOUR POINTS

Some of us are careless about POINTS and STAMPS in our Ration Books, and allow some of them to become out-dated, although, we need the goods. We are always pleased to assist you in avoiding this, . . . and

Our Stock of Standard Food Products

Can always supply your demands for a Balanced Ration.

T. J. CRAWFORD STORE

IT IS HOT HERE NOW

. . . BUT, if you are planning to KEEP HOT this coming winter by BURNING COAL in your home, you will do well to

Secure Your Supply NOW!

We have a good supply of CHOICE LUMP and NUT Coal NOW on hand, but we can make no definite promise for the future.

Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.

"Farmers Co-Operative"

Bond Dollars Are Fighting Dollars



More than \$240,000,000 daily is being spent upon our war machines today, a rise of \$100,000,000 over a year ago. That is why President Franklin D. Roosevelt, in a message to American workers, told them "we need considerably more than 10 percent of income in War Bonds now." The Treasury Department is conducting a national campaign under the slogan, "Figure It Out Yourself," asking every worker to balance family income with family cost of necessities and put the extra money into more bonds every payday through the payroll savings plan.

Do You Deserve to be FREE?

Then Show it by purchasing

U. S. War Bonds and Stamps

The Friona Star

HOLMAN and GILBERTINE
Publishers
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor

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COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of Jodok

As I cross the streets or drive along them here in our little city I frequently see things that almost cause me to shudder, and I wonder why it is that people just will not be careful while riding on the streets and highways in their cars or on their bicycles. I further wonder how it is that we have not had many disastrous, painful and fatal auto and bicycle crashes; whereas, we have had none.

Of course, I presume the predestinationist would explain it by saying that such has not been foreordained or predestinated, and that, so far, it has not been God's will that any such affairs should happen here.

I have frequently observed incidents, wherein it seemed that a split second either later or earlier, would have caused the death or serious wounding of two or more persons and possibly the utter demolition of one or more cars. Such instances have also been noted in regard to bicycle riders, mostly boys, who get in the streets and apparently pay no attention as to how they are riding, often covering the entire width of the street by continuously riding zig-zag fashion from one side to the other, and paying no attention whatever to other traffic in the form of cars or trucks.

On one occasion while riding on the street, a boy was coming toward us on his bike and on the same side of the street that we were on, when he should have been on the other side. The driver of the car I was riding in drove as close to the curb as possible and slowed the car almost to a stop but still the boy with his eyes cast downward kept coming until it seemed that he would ride directly in to the front of the car. Finally the sounding of the horn caused him to look up just in time to avoid the collision.

On one occasion a lady, in order to keep from striking a biker, had to drive so far to the side as to strike a park-

ed truck, damaging both the car and the truck—all because a boy was so careless as not to give his share of the road.

These occasions, and many others, I have witnessed as to bike riders and felt it my duty sometimes to mention them, but had refrained from doing so until today (Monday) one of our most highly respected and honored citizens, came to me and asked that the matter be mentioned and that these careless riders and drivers be warned to be more careful before some fatal crash does occur. He is one of our city officials and stated that he had witnessed many such occasions as I have just paraded, and he thinks the parents of these boys should warn them of the danger arising from their carelessness before their limp and maybe lifeless bodies be brought home to them as subjects for the undertaker. Why don't you do so parents, and make your warnings so forceful that your sons cannot fail to take note of it?

No one will deliberately hurt your boys, but carelessness on their part can bring about conditions which no mortal man, with all the caution possible, can prevent and may thus result in a death or serious injury. Furthermore, nobody denies the right of the boys to use the streets for their pleasure riding, but society and the law does demand that they observe traffic rules and do their part toward avoiding disastrous occurrences. Why can we not give this matter serious consideration, before any such thing occurs. Let us not leave all this up to God, or His predestination, but do what we can, ourselves, to save life and avoid painful injury.

But the bicycle boys are not the only offenders in this respect; not, by a "jug-o-dumpings." Fully grown men, men who should know better and do know better than to drive full-tilt over a "stop" sign, but, like Harry's mule, it seems that they just "don't give a dam."

Out here where Sixth Street intersects Main, on each side of Main there is a long white mark and the word "STOP" painted in big white letters, so large and plain that he who runs may read and understand. And that sign was placed there by our city officials in the hope that it may be the means of avoiding some serious catastrophe, resulting in the loss of life or limb to some of our good people. But how many people observe this admonition to "STOP"? If you will take the trouble to stand out there for a while and count, you will find about one in every dozen pays any heed to the "Stop" sign. Some will slow up, but the majority of them gives it no attention more than a hurried glance north and another south, without any perceptible break in their speed.

You say—"How do I know?" What do you suppose I stand out there on the street corner in the hot sun, if not to notice some of the things that take place there. One day about two weeks ago, as I was about to cross main street at that point, I stopped to see if traffic would permit me to cross safely, and I noted a car coming north and another coming south, which seemed bound that they should meet about the spot where I wanted to cross, so I was waiting until they had passed. But not so with Mr. Smart driver, who was coming west on Sixth, and coming at about 25 or 30 miles per hour. He made no attempt

Playmates



Little Sandra Hademan, 15 months old, acquired a playmate when this fawn took refuge in the Hademan Victory Garden in Seattle, Wash., after dodging traffic and fooling some 15 neighborhood dogs. Zoo attendants came and took the visitor away. Where it came from is still a mystery.

at slowing his speed, much less to stop, but by two quick, slick judges he managed to miss both cars, and whisked on south down the street, with a grin on his face which seemed to say "I guess I showed those guys what a 'damned good driver I am.'" Well, I believe the "damned" part of the expression was so much, but I could hardly say so right for the "good" part of the expression. Had he been about one second later, a three-way collision could hardly have been avoided.

Why do we not be careful, hurry? We need be in no such hurry here. Eternity will be long enough for most of us even though we put off entering it just as long as possible, and let us not leave all the responsibility with the good God, when we can do a part of it ourselves. The good Lord never intended that any of us should be injured or killed, or suffer in any way. Man, by his selfishness, heedlessness and ignorance bring all such things on himself.

A good friend told me the other day that Mr. Roosevelt is running for his fourth term as president. I told him he had been doing that for the past eleven years, that he has that nomination and election all in the bag and sewed up, and that he is now running for the Fifth term. And he'll get it if he lives that long and he'll live that long if he gets it.

A draft board asked a draftee, how many lines he could read on that chart. "What chart?" asked the draftee.

A man was going to ask an official for an appointment, and he asked a politician how he should appear, behave or act before the official. The politician replied—"Just be yourself." "Which self?" asked the man.

That query started me a thinking. The man probably referred to his business-self, his church-self or any one of the many, many other selves of which we are all possessed, and there is probably none of us that are the same while acting under the influence of any one of these selves, that we are while acting under that of any other self.

I have read the article by Mr. Taylor, in the current issue of Reader's Digest, and agree with him in most part. Mr. Taylor implies that the that is being concocted and brewed by our mentally super-American, will be in all probability a very bitter or nauseous concoction for many and perhaps all of the other nations of the world, and I am of the opinion that he is exactly right about it.

Try a Want Ad!

Westway Items

By MRS. MERLIN KAUL

The Home Demonstration Club meeting will be held next Wednesday, August 11, at the home of Mrs. Charlie Burk. The corn cutters have arrived so be prepared to get yours at this meeting or see Mrs. Merlin Kaul.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hartman entertained with a dinner at their home Sunday honoring G. C. (Jiggs) Hartman, who is home on furlough from Ft. Geo. Meade, Maryland. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Elser Hartman, David, Lou Ann, and Ronda Gay, Mrs. E. V. Hartman of Kress, Mr. and Mrs. Ezzel Fox and daughters, Anna Dean and Bettye of Dumas, Miss Nellie Reed of Clovis, N. M., Mr. and Mrs. Orville Houser and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Witherspoon, Neil and Jo Ann of Hereford, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman and Nina Beth.

G. C. Hartman, T. B. Cox, and Jim Dale are serving on the Grand Jury at court this week. Announcements received here tell of the marriage of Elwyn Hartman recently at Colorado Springs, Colo. Elwyn is working in a tailor shop at Colorado Springs and likes it fine there.

Nina Beth Hartman spent Sunday night at the home of her sister, Mrs. Gordon Witherspoon at Hereford.

Richard and Buddy Harlow, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Harlow of Hereford, were guests Sunday night in the Henry Melton home. Mrs. Harlow is a niece of Mrs. Melton.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Melton spent Monday in Amarillo and San Jacinto where they visited relatives and shopped.

Miss Nettie Hood spent the week end with her sister, Mary Lee, at Lubbock. Mary Lee is secretary to Dr. Young, head of the Agriculture Department at Texas Tech.

Billy Wink of Fresno, Calif., is spending several weeks in the home of his grandmother, Mrs. H. C. Matteson.

Mrs. H. C. Matteson is expecting her sister, Mrs. Carlyle Bowen of Fresno, Calif., her daughter, Jessie Matteson of Shawnee, and another Mrs. Bessie Clayton of Clinton, Okla., here this week for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Cox and Elaine, and Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Kaul and boys attended church services at Ward Sunday afternoon.

Vesta Mae Landers has accepted a teaching position for this fall in the High School at Dimmitt. She will teach commercial subjects. She enrolled at WTSTC at Canyon last week for six weeks of summer school.

Miss Elma Smith and Mrs. F. W. Dodson are attending school at Canyon for a few weeks.

There were no church services here Sunday night as Rev. Davison is assisting in a revival meeting at Oklahoma Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Allmon and Wanda Marie of Hereford were calling in several homes in this community Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Scott of Amarillo, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Combs spent several days last week at Eagle Nest Lake in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lawrence and daughters of Hereford were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Roe and sons.

Miss Lavetta Meeks is staying at the R. M. Gunn home and assisting with the work there.

Nelson and Glenn Pierce of Hereford spent last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pierce.

The Roy Lee Wilson home was wired for electricity last week. A new cabinet and sink in the kitchen was also recently completed.

Eugene Tannahill of Lockney is spending several days in the home of his uncle, Maurice Tannahill, Eugene, his sister, Elizabeth Ann, and his mother, Mrs. Ernest Tannahill, accompanied a friend, Ralph Brown, in his plane to the Tannahill home. All but Eugene continued on to Amarillo, where his sister underwent a serious operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tannahill, Gary and Eugene Tannahill, and Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Kaul and boys attended a birthday supper and party at the Cawthon Bryant home in Hereford Thursday night honoring the birthday of Mrs. Bryant.

The families of Grady Wilson, M. S. Roe, Bud Hopson, Merlin Kaul, Paul Rudd, and Mr. and Mrs. Junior Wilson enjoyed a picnic supper at the park in Hereford Friday night.

Rose Stephan has been suffering from the affects of a wasp sting which she received on the way to town Saturday afternoon. The poison from the sting caused a rash and swelling of her body.

Wayne Lee of Summerfield spent the week end with his cousin Weldon Stephan.

Miss Jewel Clark has returned to her home at Summerfield for a few days. She is staying in the home of her sister, Mrs. Moody Stephan.

Rev. D. G. Davison was a dinner guest in the Moody Stephan home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Stephan, Weldon and Rose visited in the Carl Lee home at Summerfield Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Houser, Jiggs Hartman, and Neil Witherspoon of Hereford were visitors several days last week in the G. C. Hartman home.

The electric line near the O. G. Hill place fell Monday afternoon killing two cows that were near the fence and setting fire to the grass. The Meeks family lives at the Hill place.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tannahill and Gary went to Amarillo Sunday and took Eugene Tannahill to meet his parents. They visited Elizabeth Ann Tannahill at the hospital and enjoyed a picnic at the park.

Summerfield

MRS. GUY WALSER

Sunday School was attended by 107 Sunday morning. There were several soldiers present. Soldiers are always welcome to attend any services.

Mrs. Minnie Woods of Hereford spent the week end with her brother, J. L. Lookingbill.

Miss Margaret Statts of Tulsa spent last week visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Atchley.

Mrs. Homer Henslee Jr., of New York spent the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Noland.

Mrs. N. P. Show of Hereford visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tandy Legg Sunday.

Word was received last week that Ruth Atchley and Paul J. Marceau of San Antonio were married in San Antonio about two weeks ago. Every body wishes them much happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Boston lost their chicken house Saturday by fire. Mrs. Boston had cleaned it and burned some trash. It is believed the house caught fire from the trash.

There were no chickens lost. Mrs. Boston was at home, but did not know that the house was on fire until she heard a noise and looked out to see the chicken house almost burned down.

Mrs. Wesley Coker, who has been at Roswell, N. M., is visiting in the Roy Coker home.

Mrs. Tandy Legg, Mrs. Ross Roy and Mrs. L. H. Lookingbill were business visitors in Amarillo Monday.

Bob Sheffey of Amarillo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Noland.

Some housewives think they haven't begun to make pickles until they get their bread and butter pickles off their hands. One good reason for that is that almost any size of cucumber may be used for this particular type of pickle, even the large ones that are not so well suited for other methods. Here is a recipe used by Mrs. N. E. Gass who recommends it for beginners. She got it from Mrs. Edith Hughes who says it has been a stand-by in her family for years.



Bread and Butter Pickles

Fill a gallon stone jar with cucumbers sliced thin. Slice one large onion and stir in with cucumbers. Pour over this one cup of salt, cover with cold water. Let stand over night.

The next morning mix the following ingredients together:

- 2 pints vinegar
- 2 pints sugar
- 1 pint water
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon black pepper
- 2 teaspoons celery seed
- 2 teaspoons ginger
- 2 teaspoons mustard
- 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon turmeric

Bring the liquid to a boil, add the cucumbers which have been lifted out of the salt water and drained, and bring just to the boiling point. Pack in jars and seal while hot. (Note—If cucumbers are allowed to boil the pickles will not be crisp.)

Mr. and Mrs. Cotton Houser of Hereford were Saturday night supper guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Noland.

Tandy Legg is working at the Hereford Internment Camp.

Several from Summerfield attended the open house given in honor of Mrs. Homer Henslee, Jr., at the home of Mrs. Homer Henslee, Sr., Monday afternoon.

FARMING TALK

County Agent with GAYLON A HARPER

Plans are getting well under way for Farmer County's First Annual Dairy Show. There is no doubt in the minds of the men who are doing most of the work for this show as to the value of such an affair. However, some other people may wonder WHY HAVE A DAIRY SHOW IN 'FARMER COUNTY?' For these people I want to list some of the reasons why I think we should have a dairy show in Farmer County this year.

In the first place there is something about a show which will increase the general interest in the subject. The fact that the farmers of the county bring in their best dairy animals and enter them in competition will attract interest and create interest in dairying in the county. Interest in dairying in Farmer County is something which we need and need badly. Those who have observed agriculture very closely in any area which is similar to ours will note that the farmers who have stuck with good dairy cows have always found a way to keep paying and keep going. Dairy cows of the right kind have saved many a farm and have in turn saved many a bank and local store from going under. We need not only more interest in keeping more dairy cows but we also need more interest in keeping

better cows. A little county show will advertise the presence of good dairy bulls and herds from which good foundation cows may be obtained.

Another thing a dairy show will do will be to give good advertisement to those breeders who have spent good money on improving their dairy cattle. These men need this advertisement and it will enable them to do more in the way of improvement if they are getting the proper advertisement.

Still another thing which this county show will do for us is to create some interest among ourselves in the work in our county. When a group of farmers get together on one problem and work it out it enables them to feel closer together in work on other problems. In other words, a show of this kind creates community interest and pride in what is being done and can be done.

With these things in mind I want to urge all farmers, businessmen, and professional men in the county to give this show their very best support in attendance, advertising, and encouragement.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baxter and Misses Vida and Ruby Baxter spent the first of the week at Elk City, Okla.

"Miss Adventure" was written purposely to make you laugh. She will not disappoint you. School Auditorium, Aug. 14 at 9:00 p. m.

NOTICE!

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Lloyd Otten
B. E. Brumley
Phone 9024 F4—Hereford, Tex.

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Is a by-word for REAL Patriotism. That is the kind WE profess. PATRIOTISM, like CHARITY, should begin at HOME. That's why WE are always on a job.

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WITH EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE!

... which includes MOST of your farm NEEDS and WANTS... Try Us and You will Like Us.

Friona Consumers Co., Inc.

ELROY WILSON, Manager

BINDER CANVAS

Yes Sir, Mr. Farmer, we are ready for that row crop harvest with high quality canvas. Our stock is good at present and we recommend that you come in and get your supply right NOW!

Jack's Shoe Shop

JACK HAGAR, Proprietor



Guadal To Ven

"A land of death lurks and only t out alive," Marine Corp brook, son Wederbrook cribes Gua hetic day On Augu brook was a small isla and one-ha between G lagl, His as the Third I rine Corps their order the island.

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LOST bearing White", to owner office.

FOR SA 3-row et Sorrel S A Truck es north ona.

Notice: Hanna's

WANTED family, (home ni Friona B

FOR S. 75c per B. New.

les of well and —Price for Che Friona,

Guadalcanal -- "Land of Living Hell" To Vernon Wederbrook of Marines

"A land of living hell, where death lurks behind each tree, and only the lucky ones come out alive," is the way 21-year-old Marine Corporal Vernon Wederbrook, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Wederbrook of Hereford, describes Guadalcanal during the hectic days of occupation.

On August 7, Corporal Wederbrook was launched on Gavutu, a small island with only a block and one-half of surface, located between Guadalcanal and Tulagi. His squadron was part of the Third Battalion Second Marine Corps under Col. Hunt—and their orders were to "mop up" the island and report back.

"And certainly none of us suspected what awaited us on this strange, tropical island," says Vernon with a grin. **Went In Naked**

"We went in under fire. The first thing you do is dig a foxhole and then get set. We were as naked as when we were born, except for guns and knives strapped about our waists. Fortunately, the Japs thought our landing was an air raid. They abandoned their beach fortifications and ran for shelter. This gave us a chance to get entrenched—and we held on."

Shortly after the landing, however, the Marines discovered that the Japanese were housed within pill boxes made of two inches of steel and covered with 14 inches of concrete.

"We got on our 'walkie-talkie' and radioed a destroyer. They came in with six-inch guns and blew the boxes to hell. From this point on, the best and luckiest man won."

Hand-to-hand fighting was the basis of the entire campaign, he says. Strictly guerrilla warfare was the only means of fighting on the small space. The two islands, Gavutu and Tulagi, would cover about three square city blocks. They were infested with 1600 Japanese Imperial Marines (the best Japan offers) and he estimates that 400 U. S. Marines were launched to rout them.

"What food we had, we took from the Japanese after our individual canned rations were gone," he says. "The army was supposed to follow us with rations within 72 hours. We fought and existed on these islands for three months before they came."

Ate Fish Heads

During this 90 days the Marines captured their supplies from the well-stocked Japanese larders, according to Vernon, who adds:

"The food sure got old. It consisted chiefly of dried fish heads, Jap beetles, rice, Salmon and Sachi, a strong Japanese drink. Japanese cigarettes they also found plentiful—and of fair quality. He also pointed out that the Imperial Marines are probably the best equipped and best fed of the entire Japanese forces, as well as being the best trained. They carried 90 rounds of ammunition, a .25 calibre rifle, a cloth helmet and a haversack."

"They were very neat," he recalls, "we often found boards in the haversacks by which they tried to keep their clothing pressed."

Cpl. Wederbrook, like most other veterans of battles, is more-or less reluctant to talk about his experiences, but sometimes when he forgets and talks a little bit, you can catch a gleam in his eyes, which probably makes him the typical fighting Marine.

Some of the things which he says he shall never forget as long as he lives are:

When the army finally came into Guadalcanal and the soldiers captured around 80 Japs. The group was passing a small hill accepted by a few Marines. The marines machine-gunned

every Jap.

The night an 18-year-old Marine killed a Jap, took a wallet from the dead man's pocket—and found that it had belonged to his own brother, containing pictures of his mother, father and sister. The boy went crazy.

Slept With Dead Jap

The night he was sleeping in a foxhole, all of which were filled with water and blood, and a sentry killed a Jap who fell in to the hole. Vernon says he just pushed the Jap on in and slept on top of him, keeping fairly dry.

"Sawing Machine Charlie," a Japanese plane which always came over at exactly midnight and awakened the Marines.

"Whistling Pete" was their name for a Jap six-inch naval gun which constantly shelled them.

The Marine graveyard on Guadalcanal, approximately two by three miles square.

The two Marines captured by the Japanese. The fingers, toes and ears of the Marines were cut off and their bodies soaked with gasoline and ignited in an effort to destroy morale of the Marines. He says it did just the opposite—and is one of the many reasons they took only three prisoners out of the 1,600 Japanese.

The night of Nov. 13, when a 100-ship Japanese convoy approached to take Guadalcanal. Marines saw this fleet with sinking hearts, knowing that all was lost—and Admiral Halsey's Pacific fleet came into view. It was the greatest thrill he ever had.

A Japanese soldier who said he had three years in U. C. L. A. and was going back after the war to finish there. He told the Marines that they might lose Guadalcanal, but that Japan still had their impenetrable line from San Francisco to Louisiana—a fact which he firmly believed. All of the Marines will testify, however, that the fellow will never attend U. C. L. A.

Morphine tubes found upon each dead Japanese soldier. He says that morphine is the secret weapon of Japan. It makes the soldiers fighting mad.

An American Flying Fortress nearly always getting five or more Jap Zeros.

Marines swimming in pairs, while 15 other Marines stood guard to watch for patrolling Japs.

The night a marauding Jap slipped through the lines and struck him on the spine. Vernon was paralyzed and still suffers from the lark.

Staying on the lines by choice after eight malaria attacks—because it was safer than the hospitals, which Japanese planes invariably bombed.

Gets Decorations

Cpl. Wederbrook was in five campaigns: Tanaroo River, Bloody Gulch and Cocabona River. He has five decorations, including the Offensive and Defensive Guadalcanal medal, Marine Expeditionary Medal, American Defense Bar, Southwest Pacific Bar and a special bar by Presidential citation to all Marines in the Guadalcanal conflict.

He says the people of New Zealand realized that the Marines kept the Japanese from invading their country and that nothing was too good for the boys. Vernon stayed with one family 22 days in New Zealand and was treated like a king, despite strict rationing and acute

shortages in the country.

"You don't think about home or anything else much," he says. "You don't know whether you will live—and you get to where you don't care. The boys who came through were those who had 'Jui-Jitsu' and 'Scout and Sniper' training and, above all, who were lucky."

Vernon says the regular army is far too soft for real fighting, but he knows the Japs will never re-take Guadalcanal. Many of the Marines who fought with him are now at Munda and Rendesvous.

Due to his spinal injuries and current malaria attacks, Cpl. Wederbrook was sent back to the states. He arrived in Los Angeles on June 25, went into a hospital, and arrived here on July 27.

On July 5, he was visiting a girl in Beverley Hills, picked up a Life magazine—and for the first time learned of the death of his brother, Roy Wederbrook, who he proudly terms a Shanghai Marine, who had died in action in the Philippines. Vernon marched over the next morning and again signed out for foreign duty.

He will remain here until Aug. 15, when he reports to Norman, Okla., for hospitalization, following which he goes back into service.

"Yes," he said, "if I were starting out again, I would go right into the Marines. I am proud of the record our Hereford boys have made with the Marines. One of the biggest thrills I had was meeting Earl Lance on Tulagi and later running into Lt. Chas. Spradley, Elmer Matthies and Buford Luttrell in New Zealand. We certainly did celebrate.

Some Helpful Hints To Prevent Loss in Canning

"Victory Canning" is this year a near-necessity, but sometimes falls to be quite as easy as pictured on the pretty posters.

In fact, scores of home canners, including many women who have had considerable experience, have been losing large amounts of canned foods. Telephone calls have been answered early and late in the Home Demonstration office on "Why did I lose the liquid from my jars."

The following 10 tips on how to prevent loss of liquid in jars was compiled by Miss Winifred Jones, Food Preservation Specialist, Texas Extension Service, and is presented in hopes of assisting "Victory Canners" this season:

1. Have food HOT when sealed and seal AIR TIGHT before processing.

2. Fill containers full if food is hot when sealed; if not there must be room for air to expand and the container cannot be sealed air tight. Always have 1-2 inch of liquid over food. For greens, shelled peas and beans and corn, it is best to have about 1 inch of liquid above food; and in hominy, 2 inches of liquid is more desirable. Greens should not be packed too tight, because heat cannot penetrate to the center.

3. Have good equipment. If pressure cooker gauge does not register right or if cooker leaks steam, there is more danger of losing liquid.

4. Always exhaust the cooker 5 to 7 minutes before closing petcock in beginning step.

5. Keep pressure even. Fluctuations of temperature draw out liquid.

6. Do not let pressure go too high. If safety valve pops off it causes liquid to be drawn out.

7. Let gauge return to zero and remain for a minute or two before releasing petcock, then release it slowly.

8. When lid is taken off, leave jars in cooker from 10 to 20 minutes before moving. If moved too soon or tilted a little while the liquid is boiling inside the jar, it often boils out or prevents a perfect seal.

9. Never open jars after processing to add liquid if it has been lost. The lack of liquid does not render the food unsuitable to eat. It may not be as attractive or have as good a texture, but it is safe.

10. In water bath the loss of liquid is due to jars not standing level, jars packed too full, not boiling evenly and continuously, and water not covering jars at least two inches.

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"THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES—YOU LEND YOUR MONEY"

Buy More War Bonds Today



Want Ads

LOST — Ration Book No. 2, bearing name of "Yvonne White". Finder please return to owner or leave at the Star office. 3-1tp

FOR SALE—1 Wheat Drill, 1 3-row cultivator, 1 6-year-old Sorrel Saddle Horse, 1 Model A Truck, L. F. Lillard, 6 miles north, 1 mile west of Friona. 3-3tc

Notice: Snap shots 3 for 25c at Hanna's Studio, 118 Main Street. 1-4tc

WANTED: Housekeeper for small family. Couple working. May go home nights, if wish. Apply at Friona Machinery Co. 3-1tp

FOR SALE—Blackeyed Peas, 75c per bushel, on the vine. E. B. New. 3-2tp

les of Friona: fenced, good well and windmill; small house—Price \$20.00 per acre. See us for Cheap lands. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas. 3-1tp

The weather is warm and may grow hotter, Sweat enters your clothes like ink in a blotter; But you can make them again, bright, fresh and clean Down at our laundry—and that's what we mean—at **HOULETTE'S HELPY-SELY LAUNDRY** "We Take the WORK Out of Wash"

WATCH YOUR POINTS

Some of us are careless about POINTS and STAMPS in our Ration Books, and allow some of them to become out-dated, although, we need the goods. We are always pleased to assist you in avoiding this, . . . and

Our Stock of Standard Food Products

Can always supply your demands for a Balanced Ration.

T. J. CRAWFORD STORE

IT IS HOT HERE NOW

. . . BUT, if you are planning to KEEP HOT this coming winter by BURNING COAL in your home, you will do well to

Secure Your Supply NOW!

We have a good supply of CHOICE LUMP and NUT Coal NOW on hand, but we can make no definite promise for the future.

Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.

"Farmers Co-Operative"

Bond Dollars Are Fighting Dollars



More than \$240,000,000 daily is being spent upon our war machines today, a rise of \$100,000,000 over a year ago. That is why President Franklin D. Roosevelt, in a message to American workers, told them "we need considerably more than 10 percent of income in War Bonds now." The Treasury Department is conducting a national campaign under the slogan, "Figure It Out Yourself," asking every worker to balance family income with family cost of necessities and put the extra money into more bonds every payday through the payroll savings plan.

Do You Deserve to be FREE?

Then Show it by purchasing

U. S. War Bonds and Stamps

CHANTS from the Chanticleer

It seems that it does not pay to write anything in this column unless we are positively sure that we have understood the statement thoroughly. Especially if the said statement concerns good dairy cows. This fact calls us to the task of correcting some errors we made in last week's issue of the Star, concerning Mr. G. S. Lloyd's good milk cow.

We understood Mr. Lloyd to say that he gets five gallons of milk from his cow after her calf had taken all it wants, each day. We jumped at the conclusion that the calf, thus given free leeway, would consume at least two gallons daily, which would bring the cow's daily product up to seven gallons.

Mr. Lloyd informs us that he stated that the cow gave four gallons a day after the calf had taken all it wanted, which he estimated would be about one gallon per day, thus making the cow a five-gallon-a-day producer, instead of a 7-gallon producer. We hope this explanation makes the matter clear to everybody.

Our statement last week, however aroused the interest of "Smookey" Price, who is a great admirer of good cows, and he stated that if Mr. Lloyd's cow could be proved to give seven gallons a day, he would raise the bid on her to \$500.00.

We, of the Star, are very grateful to those of our subscribers, who took advantage of the limit on our dollar a year subscription rate, which expired last Saturday, and the rate was placed back at the original amount of \$1.50 per year. Many of our subscribers, not only paid up any small arrearage that might have been standing, but all of them placed their expiration date a year or more in advance.

We of the Star, are also grateful to those of our readers, who from time to time, favor us with news items and short news stories, and we assure you that we always appreciate such help.

It is gratifying to note that some of our good people seem to be observing the suggestion of "Jedok" in last week's Star, and are cutting the weeds from about their dwellings. While such work enhances the appearance and value of the individual property, it also adds attractiveness to the city as a whole.

Chrisley Hamilton Rector
Chrisley Hamilton Rector was the father of our esteemed fellow citizen, Fuster Rector, who was present at the funeral and has given us the following data concerning the life of his deceased parent.

The deceased was born in Campbell County, Tenn., April 6, 1864, and died at his home at Shattuck, Okla., July 16, 1943, at the age of 79 years, 3 months and 10 days. He was the father of three children: two sons and one daughter. The daughter now living at Enid, Okla., and the other son, Oscar Rector, now living at Gage, Okla., all were present at the funeral.

During his early manhood he was converted and baptized into the Baptist Church, of which faith he remained a consistent member.

In August, 1912, he moved with his family to Northwest Oklahoma. He had four sisters and four brothers, all of whom preceded him in death. His remains were laid to rest in Shattuck Cemetery, at Shattuck.

On two or more occasions he has visited his son and family in this community, and will be remembered by our citizens, who were favored with his acquaintance.

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All Kinds of Insurance

Real Estate Loans

Automobile Loans

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Prompt Ambulance Service

We now offer \$150.00 Cash Burial Insurance at low cost!

E. B. BLACK CO

Furniture and Undertaking

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Autumn is Coming



Drawing attention among fashion designers is this gray wool suit for fall wear. An American beauty wool jersey blouse with cut steel polka dots on the cravat to match the cut steel buttons on the coat. The simple skirt has only a suggestion of front pleat.

Zoo Debut



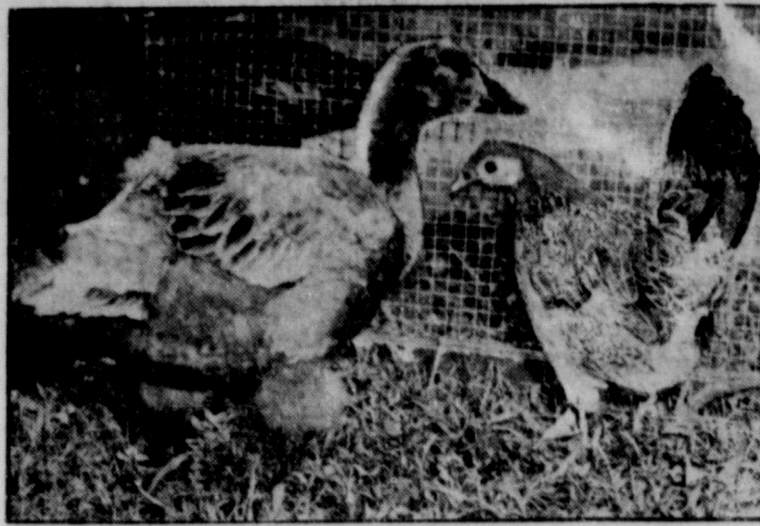
Linda, a fawn deer, looks almost as goggle-eyed as does her newest offspring making an initial appearance at Prospect Park Zoo in New York. The baby weighs 15 pounds. Both are doing fine, thank you.

SONS IN SERVICE

(Continued from Page 1)

you. Please excuse. As you have probably already heard from some other source, that I am now in the Hawaiian Islands. I have been over here close to two months now. Frankly I sure did hate to leave all my close buddies there in the States. But that's war for you I guess. Maybe some day there shall be a great reunion and we can run and play again. I can't tell much difference between here and the States, except I could get a furlough there at least once a year. Here you can go on indefinitely before you get one. Not that I want one. No, not much. If there's anyway I can get the Star over here, please let me know. 'course I like to know where all the boys are and what they are

'Gooken'



A blue goose deserted her nest at Chicago's Brookfield Zoo, so curator Karl Plath drafted a bantam hen for nest duty. Early sat and sat and finally a gosling came forth, one of the few to be hatched in captivity. Here they are, the 11-inch, three-pound baby and the six-inch, one-pound mama.

doing. I really must close for now, so, if there's any possible way I can get the paper, just drop me a line and I'll do all I can to get it. So long, and my best regards to all.

Another Soldier,
S-Sgt. Muri H. Sylvester.
As we have stated at various times in the past, we are allowed to mail the Star to any soldiers that are overseas, upon their personal request, and the payment of one year's subscription. S-Sgt. Sylvester, not having been receiving the Star for some time, probably did not read that notice. This is a government regulation, and is none of our own making, but we must abide by it. S-Sgt. Sylvester is a son of M. H. Sylvester, formerly of this city, but now of Lubbock, where he is in the service of Uncle Sam as a mechanic. —U. J.

The following letter from U. S. Coast Guardsman, Robert L. Bates, a former teacher in the Friona Schools, who has been transferred from New Orleans to Corpus Christi. —U. J.

July 27, 1943
U. S. Coast Guard,
Corpus Christi, Tex.

Dear Mr. White:
This is to notify you that I have been transferred to Corpus Christi. Please send me the Friona Star to the above address. I certainly appreciate getting the paper each week. I get to see Charley Holmes every day and we spend practically every Sunday together.

Sincerely,
Robert L. Bates, S. K. 2-c
"Charley Holmes" will be remembered as another of Friona's former teachers. —U. J.

Luther Loveless, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Loveless, finds himself very comfortably located at Louisiana Polytechnic Institute at Ruston, La.

July 26, 1943
Dear Mr. White:

I suppose you are wondering why you haven't heard from me sooner. I was transferred from North Texas Agricultural College at Arlington to Louisiana Polytechnic Institute at Ruston, La. Upon arriving here, much to my surprise, I met Lavern Frost, who is also stationed here with the Marines. I will be here for about three months. You may be interested in what we are doing. This is a Navy V-12 Training Unit, which gives training that will better prepare us for Officers candidate school. Most of the courses are prescribed by the program with a few elective subjects. Besides going to school we have one hour and twenty minutes of drill on Physical training each day. They are certainly getting us in shape. I don't have much good to say for Louisiana. It doesn't have anything to compare with Texas—at least in this section. The weather is very hot. The land is broken and rolling and has much woodland territory. I will deeply appreciate getting the Star. Best regards to you.

Sincerely,
Luther Loveless.

A card from A-C J. L. Weis, bearing the date line, Kilgore College, C. A. A.—WTS, Kilgore, Texas, reads as follows: Dear Uncle John:

To inform you of my change in address. I've been stationed here since July 10, and I like it fine. I made my first successful solo flight this week in pilot training here.

Sincerely,
A. C. J. L. Weis.

Cpl. Lillard was home for two days not long ago, but had no opportunity to call at the Star office, hence this letter. —U. J.

July 25, 1943.

"Somewhere in Tenn."

Dear Uncle John:
Just received another Star and I can truthfully say that I look forward to their coming, but the reason for my not writing to you before is that these maneuvers have been a

General's Kin



Red Cross recreation worker Virginia MacArthur, above, is ready for overseas Army camps after a hitch at Fort Dix, N. J. A cousin of that well-known general, she used to be a U. of Texas instructor.

Music in His Ear



Reinsman Tom Berry whispers a few words of advice to J. F. Burke's Phonograph, slated for the Hambletonian Aug. 11. Likely Berry is tipping off Phonograph on how he might beat favored Volo Song.

little stiff on us, and we were lucky to get a little sleep. I was home for two days on the 2nd and 3rd of July but did not get to see you as I did not see you around town, and the folks around there—well you know how they are when you walk up the street if you have been gone quite some time? They are all so friendly that you just have to rush on by or you will never get any place. Mr. White, I would like to know if you have Roy Hughes' address. I would like to drop him a line. Also I see that he has received his wings. I am glad he made it and I know his mother is proud of him too. He was, and still is, a very good friend of mine and I wish that I could be with him, but due to my color blindness I am in the Quartermaster Corps, but it is not such a bad branch to be in. I also would like to have the address of anyone from Friona, that is in Camp McCoy, Wis., as I am going to be there now, and I would like to see any one from there. I have been here on maneuvers for four months, and I can't say that I like to live in the woods, but I guess it is just because I am in the army, for this is really a pretty country. (Girls, too, Hal) It looks like they are going to do their best to teach us to shoot, yet. We are going to the rifle

OUR LAND IS NEEDING RAIN

But the only thing WE can do about it is to go right ahead Preparing Our Soil as a Seed Bed, just as though we know IT WILL RAIN TOMORROW or some day in the very near future, and thus do OUR PART in preparing for Next Year's Wheat Crop. Thus expressing our Faith in OUR COUNTRY AND OUR GOD. Our aims and their results are mutual.

SANTA FE GRAIN COMPANY

range again tomorrow, which will make our third time. Then when we get to Camp McCoy, we will take three months schooling in firing of light, new type guns, and each man must qualify in the company, so I ought to make a good gunner after the war is over. I hope to get a longer furlough next month or the first of September. I would like to be home to see Friona beat Hereford at football, but that would be too much, so just hope that Friona wins. This is not much of a letter, but I thought that I should let you know that I am still getting the Star and that I am very grateful to you for sending it. I will sign off until I can write again or until I can see you, which I hope is soon.

A friend,
C. L.

It is not definitely known, but it is supposed that Sgt. Roy Hughes has gone overseas, and if so we do not have his present address. I do not know, C. L. of any of our boys that are at McCoy. Uncle John.

Coast Guardsman, Ralph W. Thomas, F. 1-c, tells of some of the sights he is seeing in North Africa and Sicily.

Some where in North Africa, July 16, 1943.

Dear Uncle John:

Believing that you never received my first letter, I will try again. We have just returned from the invasion of Sicily, and believe me, it was a great sight. So I will try to give you as many of the happenings as possible, (due to censorship) that I feel that I can and still stay inside the limits. The first real fun we saw was about two hours before we were to leave our base here in Northern Africa. It was a real air raid, and believe me it was a great sight. The only thing you could see was almost a solid wall of tracer bullets and powerful spot lights. They would get an enemy plane in the lights and it was just too bad for him. Then another one was spotted and he too, like the first, was brought down—and that was the end of him. Although that morning we saw three planes brought down by powerful shore batteries. One plane dropped a load of bombs but no damage was done, as well as we could see from the place in which we were anchored. We made our landing with everything going as good as could be expected, without the loss of a single man. I can say one thing—these army fliers are sure doing a swell job out here. Another thing, we saw two or maybe three enemy planes shot down over Sicily. The Yanks are really getting their eyes trained so they seldom miss. Well news is getting scarce and it is getting late, so I had better close for this time, but will be thinking of you people back home and hoping for the day when I will be back again. Oh yes, another thing! If any one tries to tell you that the Coast Guard is just to guard the United States Coast, you can tell them I said they sure got me mixed up with someone else. Well, hoping all the folks back home, the best of luck, I remain,

Thanks a Million,
Thos. Hartwell.

The following letter, written by J. T. Green, who is a radio operator somewhere in India, was handed to me by his father, Mr. Taylor Green, with permission to use it in this column, which we are glad to do, especially as there is much information in it that will be of interest to all who have sons, brothers or husbands in the service. —U. J.

July 13, 1943
Dear Mother and Dad:

Received your letter of 14th of June, less than a month, that is not bad. Say, if you can find the issue of Life Magazine dated May 10, read the article about Shangri La. That is my station. I know the officer whose picture is included, riding the elephant. Of course you will have to make a lot of deductions to get a fair picture of the place. It is not so nice as painted by the author of the article. We have read a lot in newspapers recently about all the strikes that are taking place back there. It is useless for me to express my contempt for the participants; but, nevertheless, you have some idea of what we think of it. In the army they would be tried for high treason and shot. It should be no different with them.

We sure got your other letter, Ralph, and had it in the Star, and we are sorry you did not get your copy of that issue, for we had your picture in it too.—U. J.

Cpl. Lee Spring has written another of his good letters, says he still enjoys the Star and tells Merle Harry how to get off without a pass.—U. J.

Farmingdale, N. Y.
July 29, 1943.

Dear Uncle John:

I just got three copies of the Star at once and it made me feel so good I thought I'd write and thank you. Day after tomorrow is pay-day—oh, Happy Day! I believe this is the most spend-thrift I've ever seen. Ten days after pay day everyone is broke—it's almost as bad as it

was when I was going to school at Tech—there everybody was broke ALL the time. I have just heard from Jim Roy Roden and he's about to start flying. It will be his first time in the air, so it should be a double thrill for him. Once he learns how, he'll be another American pilot to make it rough on the Axis. Mussolini, we didn't have to worry about. On the bulletin board is a cartoon showing Benito, Adolph and Hirohito. Some soldier marked a big "X" across Benito's face and wrote in pencil—"One down, Two to go." I haven't heard from Joel Lardrum for quite some time, but I suppose he is still on the West coast. Merle Harry is living in the same area, I lived in up in New Hampshire. I wrote to him telling him where the holes under the fence were, so he could get out without a pass. Well, it's my bedtime, and I'm on the early morning shift, so I'd best get some sleep. Thanks again for the Star.

Yours,
Lee Spring.

Pfc. Thomas Hartwell, is now in Wisconsin and likes the people and the lakes and life seems more worth the living.

Twax Field, Aug. 1, 1943.

Dear Mr. White:

Well, here we are at another camp and I thought I would drop a line and maybe so get you to send my paper up here. I have been getting them a couple of weeks. This camp, Twax Field, isn't such a bad place, and the town of Madison can't be beat. We have all the milk and butter we want here, and the food is good here. This place, along with the friendly people here make life worth fighting for. The lakes here are lots of fun for us dry land boys. We go boating and swimming and that helps a soldier's morale a lot. The only bad thing here is the Radio school. I guess Farmer County has soldiers all over the world now, and that is one reason the war is being won. We won't be at war too much longer, I don't believe. There isn't much to say, only you people that are in civilian clothes, keep up your good work.

Thanks a Million,
Thos. Hartwell.

The following letter, written by J. T. Green, who is a radio operator somewhere in India, was handed to me by his father, Mr. Taylor Green, with permission to use it in this column, which we are glad to do, especially as there is much information in it that will be of interest to all who have sons, brothers or husbands in the service. —U. J.

July 13, 1943
Dear Mother and Dad:

Received your letter of 14th of June, less than a month, that is not bad. Say, if you can find the issue of Life Magazine dated May 10, read the article about Shangri La. That is my station. I know the officer whose picture is included, riding the elephant. Of course you will have to make a lot of deductions to get a fair picture of the place. It is not so nice as painted by the author of the article. We have read a lot in newspapers recently about all the strikes that are taking place back there. It is useless for me to express my contempt for the participants; but, nevertheless, you have some idea of what we think of it. In the army they would be tried for high treason and shot. It should be no different with them.

Some very good news has been developing recently. Every island taken and every bomb dropped, brings that much nearer the victorious end of this war. I'm sure that if the people appreciate the hardships that our boys are going through in some places they would not only be willing to work, but could not be dragged away from their jobs. I cannot complain about my job or living conditions, because they are much better than a lot of fellows have. In fact, mine are not bad at all. Not quite like home, of course, but they are not too bad. You spoke of malaria. Yes, there is the danger of getting it, but we are very careful, and as a result, only a very small percent of the men have had it. We sleep under mosquito nets and wear long sleeved shirts and long trousers at night. Our water is treated and all precautions as regards the food. We can be sure of the best treatment if we do get it, so there is nothing to worry about. Our mail is coming in regularly now, so guess I will get more mail from now on. Have received quite a few letters in the past few days. Sure enough, my space has dwindled until there is not much left to do but say—"So long Old Chappies." And keep your chin up, like this. Write as often as you can.

Fondest love,
J. T.



Ration Reminder

GASOLINE — "A" Book Coupons No. 7 good for four gallons each through September 21.
SUGAR — Stamp No. 13, valid for 5 lbs. through Aug. 15. Stamp No. 14, good for 5 pounds, valid Aug. 16. Copons No. 15 and 16 good for 5 lbs. each for home canning.
COFFEE — Ration stamps no longer required.
SHOES — Stamp No. 18 (1 pair) became valid June 16, to remain good through October 31.
FOOD — Red Stamps T valid July 25; U, Aug. 1; V Aug. 8; W Aug. 15. All expire Aug. 31.
Blue Stamps — N, P and Q expire Aug. 7; R, S and T good from Aug. 7 to Sept. 7th inclusive.

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