

The Friona Star

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS

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FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1936

Published Every Friday

Cogitations & Aphorisms of Jodok

It seems that I just cannot help being a little "puffed up" when I get a letter from some of those good old friends of former days and I just mention the nice long newsy letter I received last week from my good friend Andy Dauer. It was no card, it was a real letter and told me about many others of my friends of former years.

And Andy asked many questions for me to answer, so I know that he is really interested in me and my surroundings, which makes his letter all the more important to me, and I intend to write and answer every one of them, just to show him that I appreciate his letter.

Then I received a long letter from my own brother, away over in South Central Florida, whom I had not heard from for a long time. And maybe I was not glad to get that letter. He had been quite sick but is now recovering and he said it has been so cold away down there that they have had several frosts this winter and there was ice three mornings and that the oranges and grape fruit are all killed there, as they were also last year.

Now that seems rather strange weather to be having away down in Florida, where it is supposed to be south of the "frost line" but it is not, and the greatest money crop of those people over there, has been killed now two years in succession, and that in a country that is supposed never to have freezing weather. So, gentle readers, you who are disposed to cuss the Panhandle just because we have a crop failure occasionally, or maybe two times in succession as we have had the past two years, you see other people have their crop troubles from weather conditions just as we do.

Then I had another letter from my friend "Dutch" Hanson, back in Illinois, and he said it was 18 below zero there and snowing with no relief promised, and the great Father of Waters has an ice shell on his back about a hundred miles south of St. Louis, at Chester, Illinois, so that people can walk across his breast dry footed, and it is snowing and blowing and mighty cold, and yet we complain a great deal when it gets as low as ten degrees here, and it does not get that low very often, and does not stay that way very long at a time.

And do I like to get these letters? I surely do. It may be just sentiment that makes me like them, and I may have a little too much sentiment and some of you old "hard-shells" may accuse me of being effeminate, but I would much rather have too much sentiment than not enough, for without sentiment one could not possibly get anything worthwhile out of life. And I would not care a "pickayune" for a man that has no sentimentality about his disposition.

Yes, it is true that I like to sing the old song, "Heaven is My Home," but I can not tell that I am a bit homesick yet. And I do not believe that when a man gets into his eighties, he is any more anxious to "Join That Heavenly Band" than he is at any other period of his life. It may be possible though that a man who boasts himself of being too much of a man to become sentimental, if he should be really sincere in his boast, might become thusly "homesick."

And neither do I believe there are very many men who are so averse to sentiment that a really touching incident will not bring forth evidence of their weakness. One time I had the opportunity to look into the eyes of a group of these old tough fellows and I saw something in their eyes that was not pumpkin seeds, and they were not brought there from laughing, for there had not been anything funny said. Do you get me? I guess you do.

Well, I am mighty glad to have all these good friends to write letters to me, and I would be willing to make a wager that you other old "toughies" feel about it just like I do, for there is a mighty lot of good old sentimentality in this old world after all.

I heard Mr. Williams, of our school faculty talking to a tall man in the post office Monday evening, when I had stepped in there to get out of the mighty cold wind that had begun blowing about an hour before

FRIONA WEATHER

No snow has fallen here since Wednesday of last week, which was mentioned in last week's issue of the Star, and which melted away slowly, giving us an estimated half inch of moisture to gladden our wheat fields. During the week the sun has shone brightly nearly every day, being quite balmy on some days, while we have also had some of the coldest weather this winter. On Tuesday it was reported the thermometer registered as low as 8 degrees while others state that what is considered the most reliable thermometer in town, registered but 13, while its other lowest mark was 12. The wind blew rather briskly from the north Monday afternoon and until late in the night and was extremely cold. Otherwise we have had very little wind during the week.

and he was telling him that he is trying to attract more interest in the local lyceum course, of which Mr. Williams is the director and sponsor.

Mr. Williams is an energetic and capable young man and is deserving of more help and consideration in his efforts to give our people some good, clean and wholesome entertainment at stated intervals during the school term. He is planning a little contest which he hopes and expects to attract a greater degree of interest to these lyceum numbers and that is to publish in the Star a short Limerick with the last line missing, and the adult person who supplies the best last line, will be given a season ticket for the remainder of the course; and to the student giving the best last line, a student ticket will be given, and the person, whether adult or student, who gives the next best added line for the Limerick will be given a free pass to the next regular number.

I do not know much about Limericks, as I have always indulged in strictly classical poetry when I have written any at all—but, as I understand it, the following, which is truly original, will serve as a sample:

Here lies the remains of poor Tommy and Bill,
Who wizzed past a car as they drove down a hill,
They passed it all right, but another car coming—

And if you are an adult and can send in what the committee chooses as the best finishing line, you will receive and "Adult" season ticket. If you are a student and send in the best added line by any student you will receive a "Student" season ticket. And the third best added line, sent in by anyone will receive a single free ticket for the next number.

I know Mr. Williams is deserving of the patronage and interest of the entire community in making these lyceum numbers a success by receiving a liberal attendance, and any funds received above the necessary expense, will be used in some kind of worthwhile community benefit, and you will get your moneys worth each time you attend.

I hear many of the farmers around here saying that their wheat is up to a nice stand and that the four light snows received during January have supplied enough moisture to keep it going for quite a while yet, and the hope is that there will be more moisture in the form of rain or snow before this is all gone.

It just occurs to me that the local chamber of commerce is planning some new form of activity under the leadership of President Ethridge and vice-president Lange. Just what form this new activity will take, I have not been able to learn just yet, but something is going to be doing by the organization pretty soon. Just keep your ear to the ground, and your head in the air and see if I am not right.

Of one thing I do feel pretty sure, as there has already been a committee appointed. So I understand, to attend to it, and that is that Friona will hold some sort of "Pre-Centennial" celebration some time during the coming spring. But I am not going to be too sure of anything, lest I get too many things started on my one-track mind and thus become all confused, which would not be a good thing to do. Thus—

The centipede was happy quite,
Until the load, for fun—
Said, "Pray which leg goes after which?"
This stirred his mind to such a pitch,
He lay distracted in the ditch,
Considering how to run.

ATTENDED HARDWARE CONVENTION

Ben Galloway, proprietor of the B. T. Galloway Hardware store, returned Tuesday evening from Amarillo, where he had spent Monday and Tuesday in attendance at the convention of the Panhandle Hardware Dealers Association.

Ben reports a very pleasant and profitable convention.

HAS GOOD STAND OF WHEAT

Charley Turner, farmer from southwest of town, was in Friona Monday afternoon. Charley says he has over four hundred acres of wheat planted this season, all of which is up to a good stand.

Mr. Turner feels sure the recent snows have supplied a goodly amount of moisture that will enable the wheat to carry on for some time. Charley is a highly appreciated reader of the Star.

CITY TAX PAYERS NOTICE

At a meeting of the city commission on Wednesday afternoon of last week, it was decided by unanimous vote, that the delinquent date for the payment of taxes should be extended to include February 25.

It was further ordered that all penalties and interest heretofore charged on delinquent taxes should be remitted if paid within that period. The above action was taken owing to the fact that the city is in dire need of the funds with which to meet its obligations at this time, and this was done as an inducement to those owing delinquent taxes to make payment within the time specified.

Messrs. Cox andauer, of Hereford, representing the Purina feeds, were business visitors here Tuesday afternoon.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday school each Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Otto Whitefield, Supt.

Morning worship at 11:00 o'clock. Rev. Kenneth G. Oarks, pastor.

Evening worship at 7:30 o'clock. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed last Sunday at the morning service immediately following the sermon.

The pastor will hold evening services each Sunday as long as it is desired by the congregation. There was a fair attendance last Sunday evening.

The Men's Study Class meets each Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock at the home of J. A. Guver. You are invited to attend.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

The regular Girl Scout meeting was held at the grade school gym Thursday, Jan. 30.

We played a game of basketball and a game called "Goal Keeper." Mrs. Stover gave the better offense. All the "stealing code" a Girl Scout pencil, Beatrice Jahay and Jacquelyn Wilkinson tied, so each got a pencil. Mrs. Stover also said that to the patrol that knew the code the best she would give a party, and the Star Patrol won.

All the girls scouts will have a Valentine party, February 13th. There were ten girl scouts present.

THE FIGHTING PAPOOSES

Last Friday afternoon the "Fighting Papooses", of Coach Blaine, swamped the "Rhea Cubs" by a score of 19 to 4.

The game was closely contested from start to finish with the Papooses showing the better offense. Edwin Vaughn, Papoose forward, was high pointer with eight points to his credit; but White and Watkinson played good defensive games. Mann, Frost, Williams, Loveless, Coldiron and Renner, also played good games for the winners.

The Cubs showed no offensive stars, but their defense was above par.

Ivan Lansdown and Glenn Stevie, Reporters

NOT TOO MUCH MOISTURE

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hart and small son were visitors at the Star office a few minutes Monday afternoon, and Mr. Hart stated that while the snows that fell during January had supplied a nice lot of moisture for the fields, there is still not enough to remove the uneasiness of the farmers as to their wheat prospects.

Mr. Hart stated that he had been building some fence on his farm and in digging the holes across the field he had found that the soil on an average, is not yet wet more than two inches deep, and unless this is supplemented by more moisture during the winter or spring, the wheat crop will not be able to materialize.

Mrs. Webb, of Dimmitt, spent a part of last week here visiting her sister, Mrs. C. F. Rogers, and other relatives and friends. Mrs. Webb was formerly Miss Myrtle Hicks, and lived and worked at Friona until her marriage.

SCHOOL NEWS

The Friona Chiefs are to play the Farwell High School at Farwell on Saturday evening. This will be the second time that the Chiefs have played Farwell. They were winners of the first game by a large majority.

The girls are to play at Farwell also. This is a return game. The girls dropped their game by a few points Friday evening in an open date at present, but Coach Morris is expecting to have a game by that time.

Next Tuesday evening both boys and girls teams from Bovina will be here to play to return game. Several weeks ago the Friona teams went to Bovina for their first game.

The county basketball tournament will be held at Farwell on Friday and Saturday, February 14-15. Both boys and girls teams of the county will play in a Round Robin tournament.

The Chiefs won their games on both Friday and Saturday evenings. The score of the game on Friday with Canyon was 15-10, and on Saturday with Tulla was 34-11. The first game was rather slow and colorless, with neither team being able to score very much. In the second, however, the Chiefs got to hitting again and gave their usual good performance.

In each of these games the girls made a nice showing. In the game with Canyon, they played one of the most exciting games seen on the local court this year, with the final score being a 13-13 tie. They won over the Tulla girls 16-7.

There was an executive meeting of the County Interscholastic League committee at Farwell on Wednesday evening. Plans were discussed for the coming County and District meets.

All of the county meet is to be held at Farwell on April 3-4 except the debate contests, which will be held at Bovina. The basketball tournament is to be held the 14th and 15th of this month, and the District basketball tournament is to be held on March 21 and 22 in Amarillo.

The Friona High School band has been playing at the last several basketball games. The band has made fine progress during the year to have been started at the first of the school term.

Mr. Montgomery is director of the band. It is made up of students from both high school and grade school.

The F. F. A. members held their Father and Son banquet on Wednesday evening in the high school. There were about fifty present. Mr. Gee is sponsor of the F. F. A.

Jason Gordon, new county agent of Parmer county, was one of the main speakers.

The food was prepared and served by the Home Economics Club, under the direction of Mrs. Gee.

D. W. (Dutch) HANSON WRITES

D. W. Hanson, who recently moved from here to Tuscola, Illinois, writes the following interesting letter:

Tuscola, Ill. Jan. 31.

Friend John: The old Mississippi is now open for pedestrians at Chester, Illinois so you may know that it is plenty cold here. I understand that it has been many years since one could cross on foot at that point.

Temperature from 8 to 22 degrees for ten days now. No relief promised. Family arrived on Monday at 2:30 a. m. with temperature at 18 degrees below.

Regards, D. W. H.

FRIONA DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Friona Women's Demonstration Club plans to organize and elect officers for the year on Thursday of this week, February 6.

Although we have been handicapped with no organized band of officers and members, a few women who were interested in the work met at the home of Mrs. L. C. Chapin on January 29, and made for her a mattress, under the direction of our new county demonstration, Miss Margaret St. Clair.

Those present learned how a well made mattress should be made and the care that should be given one to preserve its life and comfort.

Our next meeting with the agent, which will be February 20th, at 2:30 p. m. at the school cafeteria, will be the study of warm bed covering.

ATTENDING CONVENTION

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell departed Sunday afternoon for Amarillo, where they spent the first half of the week in attendance at the Hardware dealers convention of the Panhandle. Mr. Blackwell is one of the officials of the organization.

H. H. Weis spent a part of Monday with a team and grader smoothing the top of the north end of Main Street, a job that was very much needed.

A. L. McNight, of El Paso, representing the Aetna Insurance Company, was a business visitor here Sunday afternoon.

MAY GET HIGHWAY WORK SOON

In response to a letter written by Mayor F. W. Reese to the State Highway Engineer at Lubbock early last week, relative to the state furnishing transportation for carrying the dirt from the Frion Draw project and dumping it on that part of the highway that passes through the city limit, and thus fill in what has been washed out by the several overflows from the draw, the Mayor received an answer that might be considered either hopeful or the opposite.

The writer regrets that he does not have the letter from which to quote the exact words, but the tenor of the letter was that the state would look upon the Mayor's proposition as unnecessary, owing to the fact that the State Highway Commission has State Highway No. 33 and Federal Highway No. 60, already for letting the contract for the building of the grade and drainage structures through the county.

This action, of course will take all interest of the State Highway Commission from the present location and make any expense incurred in refilling it to seem unnecessary. This information makes the prospect for an early hope, while it at the same time makes it look discouraging as to getting the present location refilled by state aid.

Another hopeful phase of the situation concerns the report that the highway commission put out a few weeks ago to the effect that it is ready to begin operations on the "66" gap through Parmer county just as soon as it is assured of the Federal aid that has been promised. There was some fear that the funds allocated to this kind of work would be switched to some other project or kind of improvement.

This fear, however would seem to be removed by the information stated in the Amarillo Daily News of Monday's issue, which came from the authorities at Washington and was to the effect that of the amount of Federal funds allocated to the State of Texas, 60 per cent of it should be used for highway construction and was "ear-marked" for that purpose and could be used for no other cause. This would seem to make it clear that the State Highway Commission is now assured of the promised Federal aid, and, according to its previous statement of a few weeks ago, there should be no further excuse for postponing action on the "66" gap through Parmer county.

LIMERICK CONTEST

Stanley Williams, school teacher in charge of the local lyceum for this season, is putting on a contest in connection with the course.

The contest will consist of a Limerick, the last line of which will be omitted and a prize of one "Adult" season ticket will be given to the adult who supplies the best line to complete the limerick; and a "Student" season ticket will be given to the student who supplies the best line to complete the limerick. In addition to these prizes he will give a free pass to the next regular number of the course to the person, either student or adult, who supplies the next best line for completing the limerick.

The lines will be passed upon or judged by a court of three judges and the prizes awarded according to their decision, from which no recourse may be taken.

The limerick reads as follows: A mischievous boy of Friona,
Called his brand-dad a hunk of bolonza;
And the old man got mad
And went chasing the lad

Each person is asked to do his best at completing the limerick and thus add interest to the contest.

The next regular number of the course will be given at the grade school auditorium on the evening of February eleven, and the public is most cordially invited to attend.

The program on this occasion will consist of an operetta which will be presented by Prof. Glenn Davis, of the White Deer school faculty, and operetta troupe composed of the pupils of the White Deer school, of which Mr. Davis is principal. Mr. Davis and his ability as a director of high class entertainments are well known in Friona and vicinity, he having been grade school principal of the Friona school during the past three years.

MAY SET INCUBATOR SOON

B. J. Jennings, of the Wicks Modern Hatcheries, of Clovis, Portales and Friona, was here last Saturday looking after the local branch of the business. Mr. Jennings said he plans to set the Friona machines as soon as a sufficient number of eggs can be secured. He said also that he is receiving some very fine eggs from the Friona community.

Aubrey Galloway, Clovis nurseryman was a business visitor here a couple of days last week.

PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS Farm Census Preliminary Report

Failure in 1934 on Approximately One-Half the Crop Acreage in Parmer County, Texas.

Approximately one half the crop seeded in Parmer County, Texas, for harvest in 1934 failed on account of the drought. According to preliminary figures for the year 1935 Federal Farm Census release today by director William L. Austin, Bureau of the Census, Department of Commerce, crops were harvested from 160,416 acres and all crops failed on 153,245 acres.

Corn harvested was reduced by 10,644 acres, since 1929, with only 766 acres harvested in 1934. Sorghums for grain were harvested from nearly 80,000 sowed acres, while the combined acreage of hay and sorghum for forage shows a gain of nearly 16,000 acres.

A comparison of the stock figures for January 1, 1935 with those for April 1, 1930 shows a gain of 19 per cent in the number of cattle and 33 per cent in the number of sheep. Hogs show a decrease of 27 per cent. Cattle numbered 15,628 in 1935, cows 7,659, sheep 7,571, hogs 3,985, horses 2,870 and mules 1,251.

Farm tenancy in Parmer County increased from 1930 to 1935 the number of tenants increasing 125 during the five year period. The total number of farms and ranches in the county increased by 83.

The 1935 figures for this and similar releases for all counties and the state are preliminary and subject to revision.

As regards the state as a whole, many developments of major importance have been disclosed by the 1935 Federal Farm Census.

BAPTIST CHURCH NEWS

The training school for the teachers and officers of the Sunday school began Monday night and will continue throughout the week. This school is being held simultaneously in all the Baptist churches throughout the district and the school held in each local church will be under the direction of some outside worker. The leader in the school here is from Plainview.

Mrs. H. T. Maxness, who is director of the young people's work in the local church is teaching the senior young people's class in the training school here.

The revival services of the church, which will be under the auspices of the young people, will begin the coming Sunday night, with Rev. H. N. Shepherd, of Hereford, doing the preaching. The public is most cordially invited to attend these services.

We had a good day of services last Sunday with the services being dedicated especially to the young people of the congregation which resulted in an addition to the church membership.

The pastor and congregation were happy to have with them again, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson, who have moved back to Friona. Mrs. Johnson who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Crow, has always been a faithful and efficient worker in the church.

CHIEFS TROUCE SANDIES

The Friona Chiefs romped to a 16-19 victory over the Amarillo Golden Sandies on Tuesday evening in the local gym. This was the second game they have taken from Amarillo, the first being by several points more than the last.

Neither team seemed to be able to get going for the first few minutes, but the Chiefs managed to hold the lead throughout the game. At the half the Chiefs were in to lead by seven points. In the last quarter the Sandies came back with a big rally and as the whistle blew they were only three points behind. As this whistle blew, the Sandies had a free pitch, and a few seconds of time coming. They got both, but the free shot went wild and Friona took the ball from the backboard. As the final whistle blew, Friona still held her three point lead.

The game between the Clovis second string and the Friona second string was more laughable than interesting. It looked as if the teams might have been passing to either side, with several players doing most of their work on the floor.

The game ended with the score 14-16 in favor of Friona.

THE HOMETOWN CLUB

The Hometown Demonstration Club will hold an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. E. R. Brannon, Wednesday, February 5th, beginning at 10:00 o'clock.

All members are requested to bring their thimbles.

Mrs. E. R. Brannon, Reporter

STORK-O-GRAM

Born Sunday, February 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred White at their home on Eleventh Street, a son, John Fred.

The Friona Star

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Political Announcements

Those whose names appear below
have authorized the Friona Star to
announce their candidacy for the
nomination for the offices under
which their names appear, subject
to the action of the Democratic
Primary election of July 25, 1936.

For County and District Clerk:
E. V. RUSHING (re-election)

For County Judge and ex-officio
Superintendent of Schools:
WALTER LEANDER

For Sheriff, Tax Collector and
Assessor:
EARL BOOTH

FOR SALE—Three-row Moline
Lister, New, Price \$175.00 See Roy
Slagle, Friona, Texas. — 28-21p

The Ward "Dynasty"

The word "dynasty" has been pro-
nounced either dain-uh-tee (as in En-
glish), or dain-uh-tee (as in Latin), or
dun-uh-tee (as in Hindi). The first indicates
American usage; the second the usage
of Great Britain. Formerly, the British
lexicographers, Perry (1775),
Sheridan (1790), Walker (1791), Ful-
ton and Knight (1802), Enfield (1807),
and Knowles (1835) noted the first in
English usage; but Eutick (1764), Ed-
phinston (1786), Jones (1798), Jamieson
(1827), Smart (1840), and Reid
(1843) gave the second.—Literary Di-
gest.

Lost Books

The number of "biblical" writings
that perished must be very consid-
erable. In the Bible itself there is
mention of the lost "Book of Jehovah,"
the "Book of the History of Solomon,"
the "Prophecy of Gad and the
Seer," the "Annals of the Kings of Judah
and Israel," with many other allusions
to productions, great and small, of
which there is no living trace now.
Above all, perhaps twice mentioned in
the Bible, the so-called "Book of
Jasher."

The Paddfish

The paddfish is a large, scaleless
fresh water fish of the Mississippi val-
ley, characterized by a prolongation of
the bony carapace of the head into a
long, flattened, paddle-shaped snout,
with which the fish turns over the mud
and gravel of stream beds in its search
for food. Specimens sometimes exceed
six feet in length and weigh over 150
pounds. The greenish black roe is
sometimes sold as caviar.

Growth of Malta

Malta has watched civilizations rise
and fall and empires wax and wane,
and hasn't done much about it except
increase its own birth rate. In the
sixteenth century there were only 16,
576 inhabitants of the Isle of Malta.
Today there are more than 235,000.
Valletta is the capital and named after
its founder, the Grand Master de la
Valette.

Bombazine

Bombazine is a cloth, originally made
of silk or silk and wool and made also
of cotton and wool or of wool alone.
Good bombazine is made with a silk
warp and a worsted weft. It is twilled
or corded and is used for dress ma-
terial. Black bombazine was once
used largely for feminine mourning
costumes.

Story of Peer Gynt

This symbolic drama by Ibsen repre-
sents the degradation of the peasant,
Peer Gynt, whose capacities for good
are wasted, and who falls through in-
dolence and weakness into outlawry
and vice. He is redeemed by Solvejg,
the love of his youth. Grieg's sym-
phonic suite is based on the story.

Bothersome Barnacles

To get rid of barnacles, the bot-
toms of boats must be put into dry
dock. They must be thoroughly
scraped with wire brushes and then
re-painted. To dry dock, clean and
paint the bottom of a vessel like the
Leviathan costs about \$100,000.

Folsom Man

The term Folsom man is used for
one of the Stone age people, supposed
to have lived in North America at the
end of the last glacial (late Pleisto-
cene), period, and is derived from arti-
facts found near Folsom, N. M., in
1925.

NEW DEVICE SAVES BABES FROM IDIOCY

Drains Skull of Fluid Pressing
on Brain.

Boston.—Salvation for babies hith-
erto hopelessly doomed to idiocy and ulti-
mate early death because of hydro-
cephalus is the latest contribution to
surgical science of Dr. Tracy J. Put-
nam, member of the department of
surgery and of neurology at Harvard
Medical school, and child brain special-
ist at Boston Children's hospital.

Hydrocephalus is a condition found
in some infants whereby spinal fluid
generated by tissues on the underside
of the brain fail to drain properly and
thus "back up" in the skull, causing it
to swell. This swelling then pro-
duces pressure on the thinking part
of the brain and destroys the brain tissue
in this area, causing idiocy. Normally,
the fluid generated is drained through
the spinal column and absorbed by the
blood.

Doctor Putnam designed an instru-
ment which bores under the brain to
the base of the skull and burns out all
but a small amount of the tissue which
generates the fluid.

He calls his brain-boring device a
"coagulating ventriculoscope." It con-
sists of a thin glass tube with a pol-
ished tip containing a tiny electric
light and two tiny wire electric cur-
rent terminals, or electrodes, similar to
the lower bar of an automobile spark
plug.

The tube containing the tiny elec-
tric light and the delicate electrodes is
pushed through a hole in the skull
toward the center of the brain. When
the surgeon can see the fluid-produc-
ing tissue is directly at the tip of the
instrument, the electric current is
turned on and the tissue burned away.
There is a comparatively slight shock
despite the "heroic" nature of the oper-
ation.

Doctor Putnam has already operated
on seven cases, and has been success-
ful in six. Two died, but from other
causes. The other four are now in
good health.

Intelligence of Dogs Overrated, Says Artist

New York.—Diana Thorne, who has
drawn more than 5,000 dogs since she
became a famous portrait artist of these
animals for magazine covers, says most
dogs are not as clever as they are given
credit for being. At least a good many
of her models have been pretty dumb,
beautiful but dumb, she insists.

Pat, for instance, Pat had so much
"it" that people stopped to look at him
in the street but he liked all the wrong
people, had a perfect passion for
tramps and bums, suspected the milk-
man, barked at the gas inspector and
chewed holes in the postman's trousers.

One day when he had been left
to keep an eye on things, Miss Thorne
came home to find that her studio
had been broken into and thoroughly
robbed.

Pat, looking thoroughly pleased with
himself, was guarding a pile of articles
that the burglar had left behind as
not important enough to take. When
the robber was caught, he related that
Pat had followed him about from room
to room, sniffing delightedly and beg-
ging to be petted.

Boston Counts 6 Houses Built Before Year 1776

Boston.—Only six dwellings built be-
fore the Revolutionary war remain
standing here.

They are:
Willis house, at Sun court and North
street. Built about 1680. Only over-
hanging house left in Boston except Paul
Revere's.

Old corner bookstore at Washing-
ton and School streets. Built in 1713.
Marshall house, on Marshall lane,
off Hanover street. Built in 1713.
Langdon house, on Unity street.
Built in 1713.

Brick house, at Tleston and Han-
over streets. Built in Eighteenth cen-
tury.

Daniel Pierce house, next to Paul
Revere's house, in North square. Built
in 1711.

Most of them need immediate re-
pairs if they are to be preserved for
future generations.

Hotel Awakes Non-Residents

Boston.—Alarm clocks are a thing
of the past among modern thinking
persons here. One who can't be bothered
to set or wind the clock just has to
call Hotel Statler and request that he
be awakened in his home by telephone
at a certain time in the morning.

U. S. Survey Shows Gain in Employment

New York.—The national indus-
trial conference board estimated that
unemployment during September
decreased 3.9 per cent from August
and 8.9 per cent from Sep-
tember of 1934. The total for Sep-
tember was estimated at 9,446,000
persons.

"Compared with September, 1934,"
the board stated, "unemployment in
September, 1935, decreased 26.1
per cent in manufacturing and me-
chanical industries, 7.3 per cent in
domestic and personal service, 4
per cent in transportation, and 7
per cent in miscellaneous indus-
tries. Unemployment increased 2.4
per cent in mining."

Aggregate estimates placed un-
employment at 10,330,000 in Sep-
tember, 1934, 9,852,000 in 1935, and
9,496,000 in September, 1935.

The Marriage Problem

By S. HOPKINS ADAMS
Author of "Siege," "The Citizen,"
"A Bench in Our Square," etc.

Woman Will Decide the Future of Marriage

A CENTURY forward is a much
longer period than a century back.
We are covering so much more ground
per year than we used to. The Nineteenth
century was an easy, logical,
jog-trot progress. Toward the end
the pace accelerated, and got pretty
lively in the opening years of the
Twentieth.

Now we are in a race in which we are
sloughing off a lot of burdensome im-
pediments in order to go faster.

Systems go into the discard where
before only methods were supplanted.
Whether marriage will be among the lot
is one of the vital questions. I should
say that the women will decide it.

Woman invented marriage. Nature
had rather unfairly wished on her all
the bothersome features of the job of
race perpetuation, and she naturally
began to figure how to carry on with
the least trouble to herself, her strat-
egy taking form some time before the
beginnings of history, in a self-pro-
tective scheme for stabilizing the home.

The simple process of mating became
systematized into the complex respon-
sibility of marriage on that day but pro-
foundly historic day when the first art-
ful woman announced to the first vir-
gined and disconcerted man: "This is
your child as much as mine. Now you go
out and hustle grub for the family and
see that you get home before dark, or
some fine evening you'll find the rock in
the cave door, the fire in the creek, the
balcony tied to the tree and me and the
kid gone home to mother."

Arbitrary stuff this; but the dawn-of-
civilization lady made good because
there were so few of her that she was
in a position to dictate. By and by
she got her useful formula adopted as
tribal custom, and from that to the
formality and authority of law was an
easy step. Then religion came along
and said: "This is my affair," thereby
adding the weight of its power to law
and blessing.

The question is: Does she want to
stay fixed? Consider the fact that for
all these cons she has both established
and accepted her role as an exclusively
child-bearing, house-cleaning, mecha-
nism, with, of late centuries, a certain
added esthetic rating.

But some time in the last century
a new feminism thrust forth its en-
lightened (or baleful—take your pick)
head. It entered woman as a con-
stant in the economic free-for-all
stakes and asked no handicap.

Universities, doctorates, clans, sects
and professions tried to bar her; but,
having successfully achieved wifehood
a million years or so before, she now
made an equal claim to splendor, and
established it.

She now offers the cataclysmic and
wholly unhistoric spectacle of the fe-
male who frankly does not regard a
wedding ring as a halo or the orange
blossom as the one authentic perfume
of paradise. She has other things to
think about.

Which is not intended to mean that
she does not think about marriage.
She thinks about it interestedly and
deeply, and I suspect that at the bot-
tom of her thought—I am speaking
now of the typical modern-minded
woman of eighteen to eighty—is the
surmise as to whether she needs it
any longer.

To cut loose from it would be a
tremendous venture indeed. To that
type of mind which believes that be-
cause a thing always has been it
always will be such an innovation is
unthinkable.

Perhaps a chief mark of modernity is
that changes have ceased to be con-
vulsions or even, necessarily, heresies.
Only a short time ago, as history goes,
it was treason to change nationality,
hell fire to change religion and had
form to change wives. Now we man-
age these things perhaps not better,
but more smoothly.

If we—that is to say, if women—
determine to alter the whole scheme
and basis of matrimony between now
and the Twenty-first century, they will
at least be able to try it without fear
of jail or damnation or of ostracism.

Whether we like it or not, the two
sexes are rapidly reaching a common
basis of existence, with common stand-
ards, though the change is all on one
side.

Their daughters, granddaughters
and further descendants may carry
on the banner or they may revert
toward the old femaleness of type.
One man's guess is as good as an-
other's and any woman's better than
either. For as women contrived, so
she can alter or destroy marriage at
her will. And, unless all signs fail,
she is likely to decide before this busy
century is done.

The event is on the knees of the god-
dessees.
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Grandfather Bensen's Will

By RUTH ASTON
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JEROME HATHAWAY BENSEN set
his coffee cup on the tray with a
bang, leaned back against his pillow
and beamed at his man-servant.

"Graves, I believe I've got it!"
"Have what, sir?" inquired Graves
uneasily. He was an apologetic little
man who stood in painful awe of his
heavy jawed, white haired employer.
The old man's eyes were bright with
elation. "Graves, call up by grand-
daughter and tell her I'm dying."

The servant trembled violently. "Oh,
Mr. Bensen! What is it you have?"
"Stop shaking that tray!" boomed
Mr. Bensen. "What's the matter with
you, anyway?"

Graves set down the tray and wiped
his pale forehead. "But you said you
were dying, Mr. Bensen!"

"I said nothing of the kind!" roared
Grandfather Bensen. "I said to call
my granddaughter and tell her I'm dy-
ing. Now do you grasp the differ-
ence?"

"Yes, sir," admitted Graves in a re-
lieved tone.

"This is my idea," continued the
white haired man. "Some day I'm
going to die. Not soon," he growled,
looking at Graves sharply, "but some
day. And when I die, I'm going to
leave a large fortune. A very large
fortune." He eyed Graves as though
he dared him to deny this. "And my
granddaughter, Betty Bensen, is my
only heir."

He sighed deeply. "To think that I,
Jerome Hathaway Bensen, should have
only one heir, and that a scatter-
brained young girl!"

"Is she scatterbrained?" inquired
Graves sympathetically.

"I don't know," admitted Mr. Ben-
sen. "But I soon will. And if she
turns out to be one of these cigarette
smoking young moderns with no re-
spect for their elders, I'll leave my
money to some worthy charity. I'll not
have the hard earned Bensen millions
scattered to the winds by a silly
child of a girl. Tell her to come here,
Graves. Say I'm dying. And when she
gets here, tell her I'm dead, and bring
her in to see me. Then explain about
the will and ask her how she plans to
use the money. Suggest that she use
some of it for a memorial hospital, and
we'll see what she says."

An hour or so later Grandfather
Bensen heard the doorbell ring. Foot-
steps sounded in the hall and the old
man closed his eyes.

Someone entered the room. There
was a long moment of silence. Grand-
father wondered if the girl would cry.
Then a soft voice said, "He doesn't
look much worse than when he was
alive, does he?"

"He hasn't been dead very long," ex-
plained Graves.

"That's so. I suppose he'll look
deader in his coffin. My, he looks aw-
fully cross, even now. He always was
like that. He never liked my mother,
and when Daddy died, grandfather
stopped coming to see us. And when
ever mother and I would call on him,
you'd say he was out. And we could
see him peering at us from behind the
curtain."

Graves cleared his throat importun-
tly. "Nevertheless, he's left all his
fortune to you," he announced.

"Oh, surely not!" cried Betty. "Moth-
er always said the old coddler would
probably disinherit me!"

"His last wish," continued Graves,
"was for you to erect a memorial hos-
pital."

Betty chuckled. "Now isn't that
just like him? I suppose he wanted a
neon sign on the roof, Jerome Hat-
way Bensen Memorial in letters two
feet high."

"But," inquired Graves in a shocked
tone, "surely you will engage in some
noble enterprise, with all that wealth?"

Betty laughed loudly. "Noble en-
terprise?" She paused. "I shall en-
gage in the noble enterprise of hav-
ing a good time. Of buying sends of
new dresses and—a long, jade cigarette
holder!"

"If you'll pardon me, miss," said
Graves, "I believe he made some stipu-
lation in the will that you were to use
a part of the money for some chari-
table work."

"Why the men old thing!" cried
Betty. "Why didn't he do the chari-
table work himself before he died? I
don't mind building him a hospital, but
I think it was horrid of him to tie
the strings to his old will. And just like
him!" she added furiously.

It was too much for Grandfather
Bensen. Flushing to the roots of his
white hair, he sat up in bed and point-
ed a trembling finger at Betty. "Young
lady, for that you shan't get a cent!
You're a vain, frivolous girl who
thinks of nothing but having a good
time."

"I don't care!" snapped Betty, eyes
flashing. "I didn't want your old
money in the first place. I wouldn't
take it if you begged me to!" She flung
out of the room, then turned back sud-
denly. "And you needn't think you
fooled me with your trick of playing
dead, grandfather. Dead men don't
frown!"

Mr. Bensen's jaw dropped in aston-
ishment as Betty left the room. Grad-
ually the indignation in the old man's
eyes gave way to gentle wonder.

"Graves! Did you hear that? She
knew I wasn't dead, yet she wouldn't
try to impress me." He paused, then
added proudly, "She's a great girl,
Graves. A chip off the old block!"

Radium and X-rays
Radium is used to detect flaws in
steel too thick for X-rays to be used
effectively.

To the Bow-Wows

By HAL G. VERMES
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WNU Service.

"BUT I do not know anything about
it," Bertie insists, "and I want
to know less. What sense is it, I am
asking you, watching a pack of wolf-
woofs run after a Easter rabbit? And
besides, I understand they use the
totalizer for better, which I am posi-
tively ignorant of."

So while we are driving out to the
dog racing plant, Beezer Bertie, Mudd-
er McMorck, Harry the Pinhead and
me, I explain to Bertie about the tote.
"While you have always preferred
to bet with the bookmakers, for which
I do not blame you," I relate, "you
have seen plenty of pari-mutuel ma-
chines and totalizers at the parks this
season. The tote works the same as
the pari-mutuel except that the former
is operated by electricity and entirely
automatic. As each bet is placed, the
machine does the figuring immediate
and so the approximate odds board is
always up to date."

"But I do not like either system,"
Bertie remarks. "When I lay a hun-
dred bucks on a hide with a book-
maker at 10 to 1, I know that I am
going to be paid off at those odds if
my horse wins even if the odds go
down because of too many bets on
my choice. But when I bet a C on a
horse or dog at 10 to 1 by the pari-
mutuel or totalizer systems I never
know what is going to happen."

"You are right," I agree. "Although
the approximate odds is 10 to 1 when
you crack down your dough, by the
time the race starts there may be so
much comeback money put on your
choice that the odds will be forced
down to 3 to 1 or worse."

"Yes," says Bertie. "And the tough
part of it is that at the pay off I do
not get paid at 10 to 1 but at 3 to 1,
or whatever the final odds was when
the betting closed. Therefore, how can
anybody win royal money with such a
silly system as that?"

"Maybe if you get a good tip," Mudd-
er puts in, "and do not lay down your
bet till the last minute, then you will
get paid at pretty fair odds."

"But if everybody else gets the same
tip," reflects Harry the Pinhead,
"which is indeed very likely, then they
will also bet before the final sweep
and the odds will go down just the
same."

So with a little thinking and all that
talking, we do not solve the problem.
And at the dog track we bet a sawbuck
here and there for experience but we
do not lay down any real dough be-
cause we do not know what is what.

But right after the sixth race Bertie,
who has been walking around taking
everything in, comes to us in the
stand and yells that he has got a in-
side tip on the next race, which will
win positively.

"Fleetfoot in the seventh," he shouts,
"made a fine showing down in Florida
last winter and he will walk away with
the next heat easy! And besides, the
board has got him listed to pay \$87.40,
which gives you guys a chance to clean
up. But in order not to disturb them
swell odds, do not give this tip to a
soul!"

Well, seeing as how this is a inside
tip on a dark horse, or a dark doggie
in this case, we do not pass the private
information along except to a couple
hundred of our turtle friends who are
among those present. And as Bertie
yelled the dope at the top of his lungs,
there are also a couple thousand other
people who are in on the dark secret.

So we are not at all surprised to
find that after we have cracked down
our sawbucks on Fleetfoot, the price
he is scheduled to pay starts dropping
very fast indeed. It ain't no time at
all before the final sweep lists Fleet-
foot \$3.17.

Then the bugle blows, the leadout
boys parade the dogs to the track and
they are put in the starting boxes. The
rabbit goes whizzing by, the doors
open, and the dogs are after it like
the wind. Fleetfoot is at the head of
the pack but he is being pushed hard
by Skagway. They fly so fast that you
need a well oiled neck. Fleetfoot is
ahead most of the way but near the
finish there is a flash, then a blur, and
Skagway wins!

"You are a fine tipster," I com-
ment to Bertie with much disgust.
"And even if Fleetfoot had won we
would not be in much as he was listed
to pay only \$3.17 because everybody
had their money on him."

"But Skagway," says Bertie, "paid
\$96.40, which is a very beautiful price
indeed."

"Yes," I agree. "But that is because
nobody bet on Skagway."

"That is," says Bertie, "nobody but
me."
"How is this?" Mudder asks in sur-
prise.

"Well," Bertie replies, "I figured out
how to win at long odds with that
totalizer. All I had to do is give you
dumb chucks a bum steer because I
know you are so good-hearted that you
will let everybody else in on the tip.
Consequently, the whole crowd bets on
Fleetfoot and pushes the odds down to
practically nothing. And as a result
nobody bets on Skagway, which is the
dog I really got the tip on. There-
fore, the hundred bucks I put on him
pay a very juicy price."

"So," Bertie concludes, "I am leav-
ing here right now while I still got in
my pockets the five thousand bucks I
have won. And if you gentlemen do
not care to come along, you can for all
of me, keep on going to the bow-wows!"

May Thrust Hand Into Hot Metal
A cushion of vapor prevents the
burning of the hand when wet and
thrust into molten metal at white heat.

One Sunday Morning

By KARL KONZELMAN
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WNU Service.

HE WAS more than just an ordi-
nary tramp.
Alone, he shambled into town one
Sunday morning, his shoulders stooped
with weariness, his footsteps lagging
like those of a man with most of life's
highways behind him.

But though his carriage bore witness
to a body worn and tired, there was
something regal in the tilt of his old
head, the majesty of his unconfined
white hair and the weathered robust-
ness of his face.

Like one in a pleasant dream, the
old man humped along, stopping here
and there to raise astonished eyes to a
towering building that had sprung up
like a giant mushroom from nowhere.

Forty years had brought mighty
changes in the Detroit of the old man's
youth. But then the same forty had
left their mark on him, too. . . .

Out Woodward avenue he wandered,
lost in the bitter-sweet memories of an
almost forgotten past. Here it was
that he had met Elsie in '84 when her
horse had run away and he had saved
her life, as it happened, so he could
marry her. Unfortunately had been that
day for her, the old man mused. For
she had never been happy from that
moment until she left him a decade
later when she had grown tired of the
holding feet and restless spirit that took
him away from her for months on end.

"I'm going away, now, Bob," she had
said finally, her soft voice tremulous
with sorrow, "

International Sunday School Lesson

By DR. J. E. NUNN

For Sunday, February 9, 1936

General Topic—Jesus Insists on Righteousness, Luke 6.

Scripture Lesson:—6:29-49.

Time—All the events of this chapter occurred in the early summer of A. D. 28.

Place—The plucking of the corn occurred near Capernaum. The healing of the man with the withered hand occurred in Galilee. The choice of the Twelve and the Sermon on the Mount both occurred near Capernaum.

6:29. And he spake also a parable unto them. Can the blind guide the blind? shall they not both fall into a pit?

40. The disciple is not above his teacher; but every one when he is perfected shall be as his teacher.

41. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

42. Or how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me cast out of thine eye that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

43. For there is no good tree that bringeth forth corrupt fruit; nor again a corrupt tree that bringeth forth good fruit.

44. For each tree is known by its own fruit. For thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.

45. The good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and the evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth that which evil: for out of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

46. And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

47. Every one that cometh unto me, and heareth my words, and doeth them, I will show you to whom he is like:

48. He is like a man building a house, who digged and went deep, and laid a foundation upon the rock; and when a flood arose, the stream brake against that house, and could not shake it: because it had been well builded.

49. But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that built a house upon the earth without a foundation; against which the stream brake, and straightway it fell in; and the ruin of that house was great.

INTRODUCTION

One Sabbath day, the disciples, being hungry, plucked some ears of corn growing in a field through which they were walking, and, hushing them in their hands, satisfied their hunger by eating them. The Pharisees quickly threw at him the question, "Why do ye that which is not lawful to do on the Sabbath day?" The Fourth Commandment explicitly says that man should not labor on the seventh day of the week.

However, it does not say that man should not eat, nor that he should not provide for the necessities of that day. The synagogues gave thirty-nine prohibitions to interpret the one Mosaic phrase, "Thou shalt do no manner of work." One of these prohibitions declared that rubbing was work, and another that threshing was work. In further elaborating these laws, it was distinctly said that plucking the ears of corn was equivalent to reaping, and rubbing the ears in the hand was equivalent to threshing. The truth is these disciples were not breaking the law which God gave to Moses; they were violating the traditions of men.

JESUS HEALS ON THE SABBATH DAY Luke 6:6-11

The Lord Jesus first commanded the man with the withered right hand to stand in the midst of these critics, and then, turning to the Pharisees and scribes, asked them a searching question: "Is it lawful on the Sabbath day, to do good or to do harm? to save a life, or to destroy it?" He shows that the alternative is the doing good or the failing to do good—which last amounts as incidental with doing evil, the neglecting to save as equivalent to destroying (Prov. 24:11, 12). "Suffering must be alleviated whether on the Sabbath day or not; for, to stand neutral at any time in the presence of agony, when we could alleviate it, is blasphemy against humanity, and that is always blasphemy against God."—G. Campbell Morgan

CHOOSING THE TWELVE DISCIPLES Luke 6:12-16

It is very significant that Jesus officially called the twelve apostles after a night spent alone in prayer, and immediately before his great Sermon on the Mount. This is the only place in the New Testament in which our Lord is said to have continued all night in prayer. The word translated "disciple" means, primarily, "learned," "pupil," "one who follows another's teaching," and, in the Gospels, "those among the Jews who favored the Lord Jesus, who joined his party, and became his adherents." These disciples were then to become apostles, a word in the original meaning primarily "messengers," and found about thirty times in the writings of Luke, as compared with only once in the Gospel of Mark (6:30) and once in the Gospel of Matthew (10:2).

THE MOTE AND THE BEAM Vs. 41, 42

"Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote that is in thy brother's eye." The hypocrisy to which the

Lord Jesus here refers, consists in the pretensions of one to being exceedingly particular about a speck of evil in the life of another, when his own life is infinitely more seriously spotted or interpenetrated with evil, of which he either is not conscious, or, being conscious of he is attempting to hide.

"CAN THE BLIND GUIDE THE BLIND" Vs. 39

"The connection with what precedes is that, before judging others, we must judge ourselves; otherwise we shall be blind leaders of the blind. This saying, occurring in quite another connection in Matthew 18:14 may easily have been uttered several times, and is a commonplace in literature." Alfred Plummer.

THE TREE AND ITS FRUIT V. 44

"For each tree is known by its own fruit." Thus we are not truly known by our ancestry, by the school at which we are educated, by the clothes that we wear, by the money we have in the bank, but we are known to others by the ripened products of our lives. "For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes." "The unreformed can no more reform others than thorns and briars can produce figs and grapes."

THE TWO FOUNDATIONS Luke 6:46-49

"And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" The Word of God continually warns men against the common sin of profession without practice. (See especially Ezek. 33:31; Jas. 1:22.) Christianity holds out no promises to mere lip service. Calling Christ Lord might be a mere superficiality of life, and often is, but to do the actual things which Christ commands is to allow him and his truth the central place in our life. Vs. 48. "He is like a man building a house who digged and went deep, and laid a foundation upon the rock." The true rock upon which we build is none other than the Lord Jesus Christ (1 Cr. 10:4). "And when a flood arose, the stream brake against the house." The Lord did not tell men that if they built upon the truth, they would escape the storms or tempests of life. He did not say that to build upon the rock would be synonymous with a life undisturbed by temptation and struggle. Great difficulties, convulsing experiences, troubles dark and terrible, often like a flood, break against the lives of those who truly have built upon a rock. But, as the Lord continues, such experiences "could not shake it: because it had been well builded."

THE EARTHLY FOUNDATION V. 49

"But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that built a house upon the earth without a foundation; against which the stream brake, and

Reaping

By NORA LYBECK SPENCER

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MEMORIES. God! How haunting they were tonight. Robert Nelson paced the floor of the shabby, filthy apartment, his soul a seething agony of memories. He felt he couldn't stand it.

He pulled at his collar as if he were choking; his lungs filled with the odors of cheap perfume and stale cigarette smoke. He strode to the window and threw it wide. But even out there was rottenness; ash cans and scattered refuse, rotten as his soul had become.

He shut his eyes tight, trying to see down there a little yard filled with flowers, a woman with soft brown eyes, dressed in a fresh little bungalow apron, cutting the flowers, looking up at him. He clenched his fists in an agony of longing.

A horrible contrast to this memory was the sight of the woman who lay on a bumpy couch, her pale blue negligee trailing on the floor. He couldn't tear his eyes away from the cheap, tawdry figure of the woman he had picked to take Betty's place. Oh, she hadn't been the only one. There had been several others, each one getting a little worse as his money became more scarce.

Four years ago Robert Nelson had held a lucrative position in a bond house; was married and contented. Then Betty, his wife, went on a vacation. In a few short weeks of her absence Bob had, to kill time, gone out with some of the boys from his office. There had been women for Bob and by the time Betty returned he was firmly convinced that he had missed something in life.

He had, without giving her any

straightway it fell in; and the ruin of that house was great." There was no trouble with the house itself that fell. The trouble was with the foundation, and that foundation was laid in disobedience to the Word which both had heard. As the writer of Proverbs said: "The wicked are everthrown and are not but the house of righteous shall stand" (Proverbs 12:7). Undoubtedly even the world looked upon both of these men as quite identical. Little did they know that one was doomed. "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death" (Prov. 14:12). The one built on the Lord Jesus Christ, the only Saviour of sinners; the other built on his own righteousness, which cannot save a sinner. This is the perfect conclusion to the Sermon on the Mount. What is the good of hearing and believing these marvelous truths uttered by the Lord if we do not incorporate them in our own life.

writing, burst out brutally. "It isn't you that's the matter. It's only that we married too young. I want to be free, go places and do things. I want to have some fun."

He had known how she was suffering. Her voice (hus, she had said brokenly, "Of course I won't try to hold you, Bob. Don't think about me. I'll get on." That had been all.

Wild and carefree, he had given up his position and gone to San Francisco, sure that it would be easy to get another. But he had drifted from one poorly paying position to another, until now, broke and jobless, he had come to the end of his craving for adventure.

An unspeakable longing gripped him to see the clean little house, the fresh green garden again. As if the very sight of them could wash the stain from his soul. All at once he knew what he had to do. He would go back and start over again. He knew Betty would be waiting. She had loved him too deeply to have forgotten.

His spirits soared. Except for a slight puffiness around the eyes, he looked almost his old self when he was ready to leave.

He started at once. He had no money, but he intended to hitchhike. If he was lucky getting a ride now and then, tomorrow would see him there. By tomorrow he would again be Bob Nelson, happy young husband and lover. His heart throbbled almost to suffocation when he thought of his homecoming. Would Betty hold off at first or just throw herself into his arms as she had done so many times in the past? She would probably hold off a little. Well, it would be the sweeter if she did.

He reached the small town about five the next evening.

He went out, dodging a few old acquaintances. Somehow, now that he was here he began to have misgivings; a queer gnawing ache in the pit of his stomach. He braced himself and walked up the street at the end of which stood the little house that Betty's father had given her for a wedding present.

It was just as he remembered it; a few more shrubs and rose bushes lining the little flagged path that led to the wide porch. He stood in the shadow of the hedge feasting his eyes on it. Perhaps if he stood there a little while Betty would come out and stand on the porch, looking up the street. Everything would be perfect if she would do that. He remembered that she had always done that about this time of an evening when he had come home from work.

He was just about to leave his hiding place, when a car coming swiftly down the street stopped so near to him that he could almost have touched it. Bob sunk deeper into the thickness of the hedge but the man seated at the wheel wasn't looking his way. His eyes were turned toward the little house. He was smiling happily as he got out, a fine figure of a man.

And then Bob Nelson froze. For there, as if by magic, Betty appeared

on the porch, but she wasn't alone this time. Holding tightly to her hand was a little girl screaming delightedly, "Daddy, Daddy."

With big strides the man reached the porch, gathering both mother and child in his arms. Bob brushed his hand stupidly over his eyes. A gray film obscured his vision. Perhaps that was well, because he didn't want to see Betty's arms go around her husband's neck too eagerly.

Highway Pedestrians

The rule of the road doesn't apply to pedestrians as rigidly as to vehicles. In fact, safety organizations advise pedestrians to keep to the left. They are thus reasonably safe from vehicles overtaking them, and can keep an eye out for those from the other direction.

Help Wanted

Young man or young woman to make an educational survey in Friona, Texas and vicinity — work to apply on tuition. Will also pay cash bonus. Excellent opportunity to get a money-making education at low cost. Write for full details at once, Draughton's College, Lubbock, Texas.

FOR SALE—One Three-row Moline Lister, New. Price 175.00. Roy Slagle, Friona. 29-2tp.

Ruby Oliver, local representative of the Texas Utilities Company, was a business visitor at Farwell on Friday of last week.

BONUS---BUILD

The above Caption has now become a Compound Word, rather than two separate Words. With your BONUS you can BUILD that new home you have been contemplating so long.

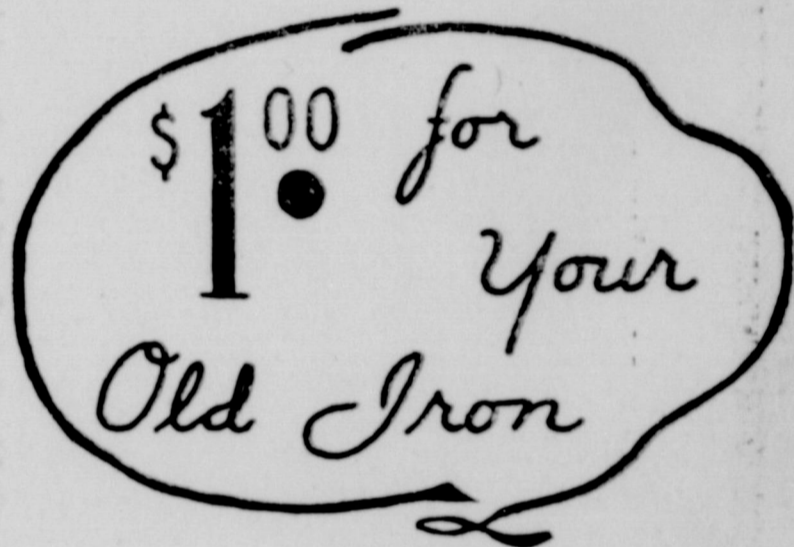
WE HAVE:

THE MATERIALS, THE QUALITY, THE ASSORTMENT, THE PLANS, THE PRICES AND THE TERMS. SEE US ABOUT IT AT ONCE.

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO. LUMBER

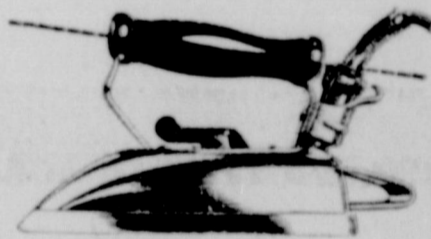
O. F. LANGE,

Manager



...with a purchase of a new automatic WESTINGHOUSE iron.

- ITS automatic thermostat always gives you the same constant heat.
- ITS sloping handle prevents fatigue.
- ITS beveled edge irons under any button.
- ITS automatic thermostat gives you more economy because it cuts off when the desired heat has been reached — whether you are ironing finest silks or heaviest linens.
- All of these features will make your ironing easier.



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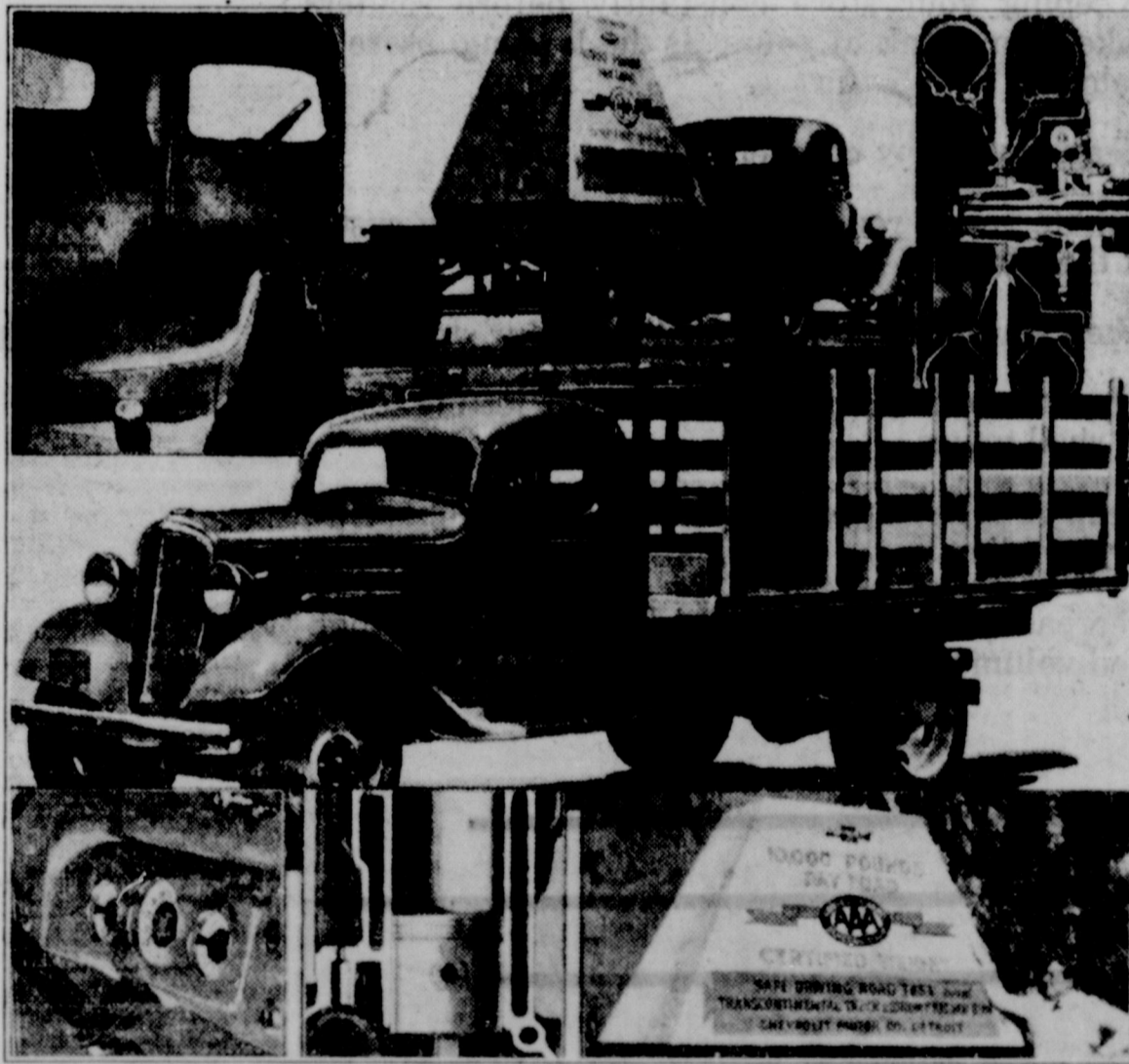
Is a Bullwark against financial Loss and Economic suffering.

IN CASE OF A LOSS BY FIRE
WE REPRESENT THE BEST OLD LINE COMPANIES
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And are prepared to supply our customers with
WHAT THEY WANT

J. W. WHITE INS.

New Chevrolet Truck on Economy-Safety Run



Carrying a 10,000-lb. cement block from Los Angeles to New York, a 1½-ton Chevrolet truck—one of the new 1936 models just introduced—demonstrated that safe driving means economy. Speed limits were observed in every community, with 35 m.p.h. the maximum on the open road. The 3511.4 miles were completed on two quarts of oil and 308.6 gallons of gasoline, at a cost of 0.6 cents per mile, or one-third of a cent per ton mile. The entire run was completed without any mechanical failure, repairs, or even a scratched fender. The illustrations show the test truck and features of the new 1936 models. Coupe type cabs with solid steel roof, full-floating rear axle, and full-length water jackets, are some of the improvements. In the lower right, Harry Hartz, who drove the cross-continent test, is seen beside the 10,000-lb. block. The test was officially observed by the American Automobile Association.

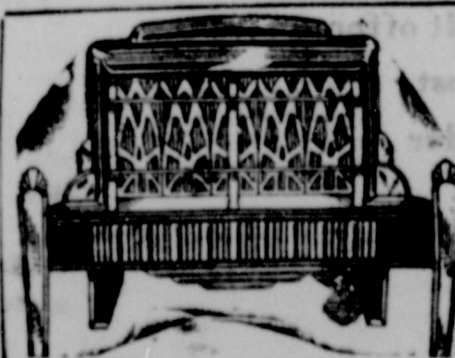
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The comfort, convenience, and economy of a gas heater will make it a welcome addition to your home. Hundreds of satisfied customers praise the benefits of this desirable method of home heating. Its carefree cozy warmth will make you glad that you have such a heater in your home.

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Good Gas With Dependable Service



A MESSAGE

TO EVERY MERCHANT

What Advertising in The Star Can Do for Your Store-----

- 1.—Sell more goods.
- 2.—Create favorable impressions—build public good will.
- 3.—Create a demand for goods people would not otherwise desire.
- 4.—Sell the public on values, offered by your store.
- 5.—Increase public respect for the value of the store to the community.
- 6.—Educate public to new styles and kinds and classes of merchandise which can be had at your store, also to new uses of merchandise.
- 7.—Inform public where merchandise they have heard or read about can be secured.
- 8.—Protect your customers from buying inferior or old style goods.
- 9.—Establish leadership for your store in your retail field. Keeping your store constantly before readers will make them think of yours as the leading store in your field.
- 10.—Keep down new competition.
- 11.—Enable you to reach new families not now customers of the store.
- 12.—Keep your old customers sold on your store and
- 13.—Draw trade to your town instead of letting it slip away to rival towns.
- 14.—Keep your sales people informed of merchandise and store's policy.
- 15.—Decrease operating costs and overhead through increased volume.

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—by advertising more consistently in The Star. It offers
advertisers the largest circulation, the most
“intimate” coverage and the biggest reader
interest of any medium available.