

PLANTING TIME
Clean and pure seeds only will grow.
Save money by cleaning.

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 13

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 2 1939.

No. 44

Hens grow from Chicks.
Chicks grow from Good Feed.

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I had the pleasure of listening to Governor O'Daniel's broadcast Sunday morning, and it impressed me as being to the point and a just statement of conditions existing between the legislature and the governor.

It further occurs to me that the Governor is arriving, or has arrived at the same view point as to the legislature that I have held all the time since Mr. O'Daniel became Governor and the legislature went into the present session, which is, that he has been getting just as little support from our law-makers as it is possible for them to give him.

Just why this is true, I do not claim to know, but it has always been my opinion that it is largely because they are dyed-in-the-wool politicians and the Governor is not. It does not take any great amount of common sense or judgement to realize this fact. And more than that, Governor O'Daniel lays no claim whatever to being a politician.

Probably, also, he could not be classified as a statesman, and, for that matter, neither are the members of the legislature, at least I have never heard anything from any of them, or about any of them that would lead me to believe that any of them are statesmen.

But I do admire the Governor for his apparent honesty in trying to get some legislation passed that will give the people of the state some measure of what they have asked for or demanded, by their votes. I believe the Governor is absolutely honest in his demands and in his efforts to get something; done, and at the same time, be liberal in his views and just in his demands. In as much as he has stated that if the plans he has suggested are not sound and workable, and that will secure to the people the things they have asked for, and then enact it into law.

The attitude the legislature has taken in denouncing everything the Governor has proposed, is in my opinion, sufficient evidence that the members are determined not to let anything be enacted into law, that would substitute anything better in its place, adjourn and go home without having accomplished anything, except the spending of large sums of the people's money, and giving them nothing in return for it.

I do not know, and therefore cannot say, that the members of the legislature are hirelings of private interests, but their every action, gives us, the common people of the state, sufficient grounds for suspecting that such a condition exists.

There could be no such a thing as an honest politician—I have read of them but have never seen one, or, at least, have never come into personal contact with one. They all seem to think that if they are clever enough to win an election, they are also clever enough to subject themselves to the service of private interest, and that their constituents will never learn of it, and that proves true in—alas! too many cases.

But it is possible for a man to be clever enough, or politician enough to win an election and still be absolutely honest to himself and his constituents, who voted for him. And such a man could go into the legislative halls absolutely unfettered in mind and limbs. But finding the man who has the intelligence and the "abdominal contents" to do it is the question the people seldom have been able to do.

I am still for the Governor, and shall continue to be so, just as long as he honestly and courageously stands for that which is best for the mass of the state, even though, in my humble opinion, he may err somewhat in his plans for accomplishing such an aim.

I heard one of the best speeches on city and community building, Monday night at the chamber of commerce meeting, that I have ever heard. The speech was made by my good friend, Dean Floyd Golden, of Portales, and it was filled with such good advice and common sense that it seemed to me that everyone who heard it should have been deeply impressed with all that he said.

I have known Floyd for about eighteen or nineteen years, when he served two successive terms as superintendent of the Friona Schools, and I had some little part in getting

C. C. Had Good Meeting Dean Floyd Golden, Speaker.

GUYER-LOVELACE WEDDING

A very pretty wedding, where the "ring" ceremony was used, was that of Miss Alice Guyer of Friona, and Mr. Charles B. Lovelace of Farwell, the nuptial rites, of which were spoken in the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. H. L. Thurston, at Aspermont, Texas, at 1:00 P. M., Saturday, May 27th. The rites were spoken by the Rev. H. L. Thurston, a former pastor of the Friona Methodist Church.

After the wedding dinner the young couple departed for Pecos, Texas, and the Carlsbad Caverns. They will be at home to their host of friends of Farwell, Texas, after June 1st.

The bride on this occasion is the popular and charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer of Friona. She came to Friona in her early girlhood and has grown up here, and is a graduate of the Friona High School. She was for many years assistant Postmistress, and for the past few years she has held the position of "case worker" on the relief work in Parmer County, in all of which positions she has proven herself as truly competent and efficient, giving her utmost efforts to all the details of her work. She has been prominent in the activities of the Congregational Church of this city, of which she was a consistent member, and is one of Friona's most popular and useful young ladies.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Lovelace of Farwell, and is employed with the Phillips Petroleum company, having one of the company's transportation trucks on five days in each week, and working in the Phillips filling station at Farwell each Saturday, and is one of Farwell's most popular and highly esteemed young business men.

The Star joins the bride's host of other friends in wishing for these two fine young people a long, long life of usefulness, happiness and prosperity.

Dr. J. E. STOVER HOME

Dr. J. E. Stover, who spent about ten days in the Memorial Hospital at Clovis, suffering from a severe attack of typhoid-pneumonia, and whose chances for recovery were critical for several days, was able to be returned to his home here last Saturday.

The Doctor is still far from well, but is reported as steadily improving, and is still under the care of a nurse. His Friona friends hope for him a speedy recovery.

THANKS FROM LEGION AUXILIARY

The American Legion Auxiliary wishes to thank the people of Parmer County for their generous and wholehearted cooperation in making our "Poppy Day" successful.

Many still do not know the significance of Poppy Day. The little red flower is not made by local Auxiliary members but is made by disabled veterans who are in government hospitals.

In many cases, this is the only way these men have of making a little money of their own, and for their families.

Auxiliaries all over the entire United States buy the poppies from their State veterans Hospital, and on the Saturday before Decoration Day, the little red poppy is sold in almost every city or town where there is an American Legion Post or Auxiliary.

It is always sold for what you want to pay, and every penny paid in for poppies is used for welfare work only. The money taken in for poppies sold in this county is used here in this county.

The American Legion Auxiliary auxiliary helped people to the extent of \$35 last year and will do much better than that this year and that is thanks to you who helped make our poppy day a big success.

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY

Attend the three-days cooking school at Blackwell, next week.

Miss Margaret St. Clair, of Farwell, was a business visitor here Wednesday afternoon.

STATE ACCEPTED ED R. NEW'S BELL

Ed. R. New, who recently offered his large bell to the State Police Department, on conditions that it be returned to him at any time when it ceased to be used by the State, has been accepted by the Department, and the bell has been taken to Austin.

A program has been completed will be honored Director of the State Police Department follows:

Austin, Texas, May 22, 1939.
Mr. E. R. New,
Friona, Texas.

Dear Mr. New: In repl to your generous offer of your bell for use in our Traffic Safety program, I wish to say that we accept and are deeply grateful to you. I have written Captain Jim Line of the Highway Patrol at Amarillo, to pick up the bell so he can bring it to Austin on his next trip. Your conditions for returning the bell to you after our program has been completed will be honored. In appreciation, I remain,

Very truly yours,
HOMER GARRISON, JR.,
Director

It thus appears that when any Friona people listen to the tolling of the traffic death bell, they will be able to realize that it is from a bell that is an offering of one of their own friends and neighbors.—Ed.

MRS. LILLIE MAE BAIRD ERICKSON

Mrs. Lillie Mae Baird Erickson was born in Watgua County, N. C., and departed this life, May 23rd, 1939, at St. Anthony's Hospital, at Amarillo, Texas.

She was married to Clarence H. Erickson on May 19th, 1918, at Colorado Springs. To this union was born one child, who died in infancy.

Preceding her in death were her husband, baby girl, father, A. Y. Mitchell; one brother, Jessie Mitchell. Those left to mourn her loss are: her mother, Mrs. P. C. Mitchell, Gentry, Ark.; two brothers, J. J. Mitchell, Gentry, Ark.; Arch Mitchell, Decatur, Ark. and one sister, Mrs. J. W. Highfill, Decatur, Ark. Other relatives are Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Caulfield, of Amarillo; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lansdown, of Alva, Okla., who were present at the funeral, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Caulfield were patient watchers at her bedside during the four weeks of her suffering at the end.

She was converted at the age of sixteen and united with the Christian church at Bentonville, Ark. and later joined the Assembly of God, which was her choice till she was called home.

Mrs. Erickson was a trained nurse by profession and was always faithful to the benefit of her fellow man. She will be missed by her relatives and host of friends.

The funeral was held from the Methodist church at Friona, conducted by the pastor of the Assembly of God Minister, of Amarillo. Interment was made in the Friona Cemetery.

CARD OF THANK

We surely offer this card of thanks to the people of the Friona community, who took such wonderful pains to arrange for the funeral services. For the labor at the cemetery, and for the music and beautiful floral offerings. Also for the fine sermon by the Assembly of God Minister, of Amarillo, who bore everyone present to the very threshold of glory.

Mrs. J. J. Mitchell, and family, J. W. Highfill and family, D. R. Caulfield and family, C. H. Lansdown and family.

BROTHER HURT IN CAR WRECK

Mrs. Wright Williams and her sister, Miss Ann Johnston, received word Wednesday afternoon that their brother, Thomas Johnston, of Abernathy had been seriously hurt in a car wreck there, and they departed at once for Abernathy.

No particulars as to the extent or seriousness of the injury was learned.

FORMER PASTOR SAW KING, QUEEN

The Girls' Band of Ogdensburg Free academy went to Ottawa to help entertain the many thousands of visitors while they awaited the royal parade. My daughter, Joan, being a member of the band, had to be at the school at five o'clock in order to take the school bus with the other members of the band. So we got the first ferry across the St. Lawrence river. Every twenty minutes there was a boat crossing, and always loaded to capacity with cars and people.

I took the train from Prescott in order to have a better visit with the Canadian people and also to avoid heavy traffic on the highways. There were two trains from Prescott taking about two thousand people, mostly Americans.

My uncle to visit with people proved to be very successful. An ex-soldier sat with me on the train and he had a pocketful of medals. He very proudly displayed these medals and said, "I expect these to get me into the royal parade." But I enjoyed most of all the policeman who directed traffic at the crossing where our train stopped. He was all dignity and importance, because his king and queen were soon to pass that way and he was keeping order. I went out for a visit with him. I said, "Well, you have done something today that you have never done before." My, you should have seen him swell up with pride. And then he began and talked a blue streak about his connection with the government and about the importance of the visit of the king and queen.

Every man, woman and child in Ottawa who could possibly find a point of vantage, greeted King George VI and Queen Elizabeth. The royal train arrived exactly on schedule from Montreal. The arrival of the royal train which is taking the royal party across Canada and part of the United States, let loose a lot of pent up enthusiasm from the city of Ottawa whose population had swollen very greatly for the occasion. I had a position immediately by the curb and the royal party passed within a very few feet of me.

Two postillions rode the horse of the royal carriage, and they wore long black coats, white breeches and black silk hats adorned with white cockades. Riding behind their majesties were scarlet coated coachmen. Some distance behind the royal party the Canadian officials rode in cars. A band of Canadian Mounted Police, dressed so colorfully, led the royal procession. Guards all along the line of march were as straight as ramrods and their uniforms fairly bristled with splendor. Men lifted their children in their arms so they might not miss the one chance of a lifetime to see the king and queen, eyes were strained and necks were craned, and the cheers were deafening.

A friendly gesture from the king and an entrancing smile from the queen was the reward of the thousands of Canadian subjects and their American friends. The cry went up all along the line, "My, isn't the queen beautiful!"

The king wore a field marshal's uniform—red jacket, cocked hat and a broad blue band across the front of the jacket. The queen wore a muvave dress with a short jacket, a muvave hat with a bunch of violets and veil she carried a bouquet of red roses. Twin white fox furs draped her shoulders. Four beautiful black horses drew the royal coach.

It was rather a cold day. In fact it sleeted a bit in the morning. But people were there from everywhere. Everybody and everybody's kids were there—poor kids, rich kids, large kid small kids; kids fine looking and ugly. All were there. When the trains came in for us there were thousands of people gathered along the right of way by the tracks. Between trains the people sang and the bands played. "Hail, the king all here," and, "Shall old acquaintance be forgot," and, "God save the king." The people went home saying, "What a great day this has been for Canada."

John M. Peyton.
Ogdensburg, New York
May 22, 1939.

P. S.—We live about sixty miles from Ottawa, the Canadian capital.

The regular monthly meeting and banquet of the local chamber of commerce, which was held in the basement of the Congregational Church, Monday night, was one of the most noteworthy meetings, in many respects, that the organization has ever held.

A delicious and sumptuous menu was served to those present, by the ladies of the local Methodist church, and it was most heartily enjoyed and appreciated by the group of some thirty business and professional men, of the city, who were gathered there. This enjoyment and appreciation was expressed to the ladies in a few well chosen words of thanks, by J. A. Blackwell, president of the organization, as well as by a round of hearty cheering by all the members present.

The speaker of the evening was Dean, Floyd Golden, of the State Junior College, of Portales, New Mexico, who was accompanied by Mr. Frank Craddock, Manager of the Portales Chamber of Commerce.

Immediately following the serving of the last course of the menu, President Blackwell took charge of the meeting and after a few introductory statements as to the purposes of the meeting and the plan of the program, he introduced Mr. Craddock and called on him for a talk, to which Mr. Craddock responded with a short talk, expressing his pleasure at being there, which was considered as genuinely sincere, and being a chamber of commerce worker gave several good thoughts regarding the plans and purposes of such organizations, all of which were appreciated by his hearers.

Following Mr. Craddock's talk, Dean Golden was introduced by John White, of the Friona Star, who was a member of the school board some eighteen years ago, when Mr. Golden served his first term as superintendent of the Friona schools, and was, therefore, instrumental in securing his services as superintendent of our local schools, a position which he held for two terms, with honor and satisfaction to the entire community or district.

Dean Golden dwelt for a few moments of reminiscence of the days he spent while here as superintendent of the schools, calling the names of many of the citizens who were here at that time, and of his interest in them and their kindness to him and to Mrs. Golden, who was also one of the teachers at that time.

Following his reminiscence, which was delightfully interesting, the speaker launched into a discussion of the work and purposes of the Chambers of Commerce, as community builders, and as being the chief organization of that city or community, around which all other civic and social organizations should cluster and upon which they should hinge for their greatest good to the community they are serving.

He stated that for best and lasting results to be obtained through the efforts of a chamber of commerce, the co-operation of the entire community is necessary, and that all regardless of business or professional affiliations, should lend their best and united efforts toward the one greatest theme, that of building their community in every way possible.

Among other things, Dean Golden stated that practically all cities and communities have both their "knockers" and "boosters" both of which he very accurately defined, which definitions, and especially that of the "knocker" seemed to meet the approval of, as well as provoking the merriment of his audience. The could be pleased to quote these definitions here, but cannot remember them in detail.

In fact, the speech throughout, was filled with profound advice and common-sense suggestions along the line of city or community building, and stressed the fact that the securing and holding of the good will of the local public was, perhaps, the uppermost essential in chamber of commerce activities.

The speech was listened to with undiverted attention by the audience and was received with a hearty applause.

Following the speech of Dean Golden, the president called for reports of the various committees that were represented, either by the chairman or other committee members, Major Reeve responding in behalf of the streets and highways committee.

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WHAT ADEQUATE NATIONAL DEFENSE MEANS to AMERICAN YOUTH.

Essay, by Mildred Garrett

War destroys civilization; people become desparate, almost savage, barbarous. Their desire to fight to rid themselves of war and its dangers cause them to run headlong into the agonizing battle fields where they encounter pains in their souls, minds and bodies. On the battlefields, they not only face danger of the enemies guns and bombs, but the great monster, disease, that thrives in unsanitary conditions, dampness and lack of nourishing foods found in war time.

During the World War, 1,500,000 people died of flu in America, 2,500,000 in Europe, 1,000,000 in Africa, 10,000,000 in Asia, to make the grand total of 15,000,000 deaths. The other diseases took their toll accordingly.

After fighting, starving and sickness, the living standards are lowered so much that the years following are used purposely for reconstruction, without the gain that would have been ours had the war not have been.

If our National Government had control of the major part of the nation's wealth and control of all of the union's war, danger would be less, providing the rulers did not have the power to declare war! Democracy is our policy—that is what we want. We want a ruler with a sensibility that will enable him to foresee danger and steer us safely. If the millionaires who galivant from country to country slinging their gold over the earth, would sling equally as much to the treasury, our debts could be paid and no obligation would be staring us in the face.

The armunitions, under the control of the government, with the governments controlled by the people, and the people using "Safety Pays" as their motto and daily prayer, peace would reign.

National defense is a joyous feeling of security with power of navy and army to "back it up." Defense is not bluff—it is sure thing. A bigger army and navy standing at attention gives one the feeling of security—pride for adequate defense. Strong battleships that rival any nation's in the last detail of convenience will make any nation hesitate before attacking. They will ponder the question thoughtfully, thoroughly, wondering about the outcome and whether they will profit or lose. A naval air force is a beautiful sight, one that thrills—to see monsters built by hand, flying like a bird, and knowing that they carry latest scientific discoveries as assurance of another division of our safety squadron.

We have discussed air and water defense, and now the third—land defense is the other big third. Thousands of boys swinging rhythmically through the dust, with their shouldered guns, make you feel protected; that you are not alone against the odds of life and war.

A strong three-sided defense means security. Security stands for peace and safety.

We have numerous small possessions that need protection; it is our nation's duty to protect them, offer a defense if needed. If the question of defense for a small, distant possession would seem to be at a great risk to our big country, that is too much.

We want peace and not war. The women are the ones who must really suffer in war. They are left behind to sew, cook, knit, farm and care for the children. All of those numerous other tasks necessary to feed and clothe their husbands and sons in battle. Their thoughts and dreams are their company. It is no wonder that the women, too, contract and die of the prominent war diseases caused by their worries, hard work, long hours and scarcely any food, causing a "run down" condition.

The youths of America are preparing now for the load of our country when the present generation in power grows too old to carry it any longer and shifts it to younger and stronger shoulders. We would interrupt, confuse and destroy these fine workers. We want peace that we might have an ever progressive country. The emphasis put on the horrors of war make youth strive harder for safety.

The middle class, or the working class, of people want the right reserved for them to continue working, a good living and ability and chance to make life worth living. War is a living death, death that is lasting in suffering; wounds that will never heal, debts that will never be paid, lives lost to never live again. The middle class of people want to be spared of all of this.

When just small children are taught right from wrong and prac-

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The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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THE STORY SO FAR

Young, pretty Jane Barnes, who lived with her brother, Baldwin, in Sherwood Park, near Washington, was not particularly impressed when she read that rich, attractive Edith Towne had been left at the altar by Delafield Simms, wealthy New Yorker. However, she still mused over it when she met Evans Follette, a young neighbor, whom the war had left completely discouraged and despondent. Evans had always loved Jane. That morning Baldwin Barnes, on his way to work to Washington, offered assistance to a tall, lovely girl in distress. Later he found a bag she had left in the car, containing a diamond ring on which was inscribed "Del to Edith—Forever." He knew then that his passenger had been Edith Towne. Already he was half way in love with her. That night he discussed the matter with Jane, and they called her uncle, worldly, sophisticated Frederick Towne. He visited them at their home, delighted with Jane's simplicity.

CHAPTER III

Edith Towne had lived with her Uncle Frederick nearly four years when she became engaged to Delafield Simms. Her mother was dead, as was her father. Frederick was her father's only brother, and had a big house to himself, after his mother's death. It seemed the only haven for his niece, so he asked her, and asked also his father's cousin, Annabel Towne, to keep house for him, and chaperone Edith.

Annabel was over sixty, and rather indefinite, but she served to play propriety, and there was nothing else demanded of her in Frederick's household of six servants. She was a dried-up and desiccated person, with fixed ideas of what one owed to society. Frederick's mother had been like that, so he did not mind. He rather liked to think that the woman of his family kept to old ideals. It gave to things an air of dignity.

Edith, when she came, was different. So different that Frederick was glad that she had three more years at college before she would spend the winters with him. The summers were not hard to arrange. Edith and Annabel adjourned to the Towne cottage on an island in Maine—and Frederick went up for weekends and for the month of August. Edith spent much time out-of-doors with her young friends. She was rather fond of her Uncle Fred, but he did not loom large on the horizon of her youthful occupations.

Then came her winter at home, and her consequent engagement to Delafield Simms. It was because of Uncle Fred that she became engaged. She simply didn't want to live with him any more. She felt that Uncle Fred would be glad to have her go, and the feeling was mutual. She was an elephant on his hands. Naturally, he was a great old dear, but he was a Turk. He didn't know it, of course. But his ideas of being master of his own house were perfectly archaic. Cousins in Annabel and the servants, and everybody in his office simply hung on his words, and Edith wouldn't hang. She came into his bachelor Paradise like a rather troublesome Eve, and demanded her share of the universe. He didn't like it, and there you were.

It was really Uncle Fred who wanted her to marry Delafield Simms. He talked about it a lot. At first Edith wouldn't listen. But Delafield was persistent and patient. He came gradually to be as much of a part of her everyday life as the meals she ate or the car she drove. Uncle Fred was always inviting him. He was forever on hand, and when he wasn't she missed him. They felt for each other, she decided, the thing called "love." It was not, perhaps, the romance which one found in books. But she had been taught carefully at college to distrust romance. The emphasis had been laid on the transient quality of adolescent emotion. One married for the sake of the race, and one chose, quite logically, with one's head instead, as in the old days, with the heart.

So there you had it. Delafield was eligible. He was healthy, had brains enough, an acceptable code of morals—and was willing to let her have her own way. If there were moments when Edith wondered if this program was adequate to wedded bliss, she put the thought aside. She and Delafield liked each other no end. Why worry?

And really at times Uncle Fred was impossible. His mother had lived until he was thirty-five, she had adored him, and had passed on to Cousin Annabel and to the old servants in the house the formula by which she had made her son happy. Her one fear had been that he might marry. He was extremely popular, much sought after. But he had kept his heart at home. His sweetheart, he had often said, was silver-haired and over sixty. He basked in her approbation; was soothed and sustained by it.

Then she had died, and Edith had come, and things had been different. The difference had been demonstrated in a dozen ways. Edith was pleasantly affectionate, but she didn't yield an inch. "Dear Uncle Fred," she would ask, when they disagreed on matters of manners or morals, or art or athletics, or religion or the lack of it, "isn't my opinion as good as yours?"

"Apparently my opinion isn't worth anything."

"Oh, yes it is—but you must let me have mine."

Yet, as time went on, he learned that Edith's faults were tempered by her fastidiousness. She did not confuse liberty and license. She neither smoked nor drank. There was about her dancing a fine and stately quality which saved it from sensuousness. Yet when he told her things, there was always that irritating shrug of the shoulders. "Oh, well, I'm not a rowdy—you know that. But I like to play around."

His pride in her grew—in her burnished hair, the burning blue of her eyes, her great beauty, the fineness of her spirit, the integrity of her character.

Yet he sighed with relief when she told him of her engagement to Delafield Simms. He loved her, but none the less he felt the strain of her presence in his establishment. It would be like sinking back into the luxury of a feather bed, to take up the old life where she had ended it.

And Edith, too, welcomed her emancipation. "When I marry you," she told Delafield, "I am going to



"Bob is utterly at sea."

break all the rules. In Uncle Fred's house everything runs by clockwork, and it is he who winds the clock."

Their engagement was one of mutual freedom. Edith did as she pleased, Delafield did as he pleased. They rarely clashed. And as the wedding day approached, they were pleasantly complacent.

Delafield, dictating a letter one day to Frederick Towne's stenographer, spoke of his complacency. He was writing to Bob Sterling, who was to be his best man, and who shared his apartment in New York. Delafield was an orphan, and had big money interests. He felt that Washington was tame compared to the metropolis. He and Edith were to live one block east of Fifth Avenue, in a house that he had bought for her.

When he was in Washington he occupied a desk in Frederick's office. Lucy Logan took his dictation. She had been for several years with Towne. She was twenty-three, well-groomed, and self-possessed. She had slender, flexible fingers, and Delafield liked to look at them. She had soft brown hair, and her profile, as she bent over her book, was clear-cut and composed.

"Edith and I are great pals," he dictated. "I rather think we are going to hit it off famously. I'd hate to have a woman hang around my neck. And I want you for my best man. I know it is asking a lot, but it's just once in a lifetime, old chap."

Lucy wrote that and waited with her pencil poised.

"That's about all," said Delafield. "Lucy shut up her book and rose. 'Wait a minute,' Delafield decided. 'I want to add a postscript.'"

"Lucy sat down."

"By the way," Delafield dictated, "I wish you'd order the flowers at Tolley's. White orchids for Edith of course. He'll know the right thing for the bridesmaids—I'll get Edith to send him the color scheme."

Lucy's pencil dashed and dotted. She looked up, hesitated. "Miss Towne doesn't care for orchids."

"How do you know?" he demanded.

She fluttered the leaves of her notebook and found an order from Towne to a local florist. "He says

here, 'Anything but orchids—she doesn't like them.'"

"But I've been sending her orchids every week."

"Perhaps she didn't want to tell you—"

"And you think I should have something else for the wedding bouquet?"

"I think she might like it better."

"There was a faint flush on her cheek. 'What would you suggest?'"

"I can't be sure what Miss Towne would like."

"What would you like?" intently.

She considered it seriously—her slender fingers clasped on her book. "I think," she told him, finally, "that if I were going to marry a man I should want what he wanted."

He laughed and leaned forward. "Good heavens, are there any women like that left in the world?"

Her flush deepened, she rose and went towards the door. "Perhaps I shouldn't have said anything."

His voice changed. "Indeed, I am glad you did." He had risen and now held the door open for her. "We men are stupid creatures. 'I should never have found it out for myself.'"

She went away, and he sat there thinking about her. Her impersonal manner had always been perfect, and he had found her little flush charming.

It was because of Lucy Logan, therefore, that Edith had white violets instead of orchids in her wedding bouquet. And it was because, too, of Lucy Logan, that other things happened. Three of Edith's bridesmaids were house-guests. Their names were Rosalind, Helen and Margaret. They had, of course, last names, but these have nothing to do with the story. They had been Edith's classmates at college, and she had been somewhat democratic in her selection of them.

"They are perfect dears, Uncle Fred. I'll have three cave-dwellers to balance them. Socially, I suppose, it will be a case of sheep and goats, but the goats are—darling."

They were, however, the six of them, what Delafield called a bunch of beauties. Their bridesmaid gowns were exquisite—but unobtrusive. The color scheme was blue and silver—and the flowers, forget-me-nots and sweet peas. "It's a bit old-fashioned," Edith said, "but I hate sensational effects."

Neither the sheep nor the goats agreed with her. Their ideas were different—the goats holding out for something impressionistic, the sheep for ceremonial splendor.

There was to be a wedding breakfast at the house. Things were therefore given over early to the decorators and caterers, and coffee and rolls were served in everybody's room.

When the wedding bouquet arrived Edith sought out her uncle in his study on the second floor.

"Look at this," she said; "how in the world did it happen that he sent white violets? Did you tell him, Uncle Fred?"

"No."

"Sure?"

"Cross my heart."

They had had their joke about Del's orchids. "If he knew how I hated them," Edith would say, and Uncle Fred would answer, "Why don't you tell him?"

But she had never told, because after all it didn't much matter, and if Delafield felt that orchids were the proper thing, why muddle up his mind with her preferences?

The wedding party was assembled in one of the side rooms. Seated guests trickled in a thin stream towards the great doors that opened and shut to admit them to the main auditorium. A group of servants, laden with wraps, stood at the foot of the stairs. As soon as the process-

ion started they would go up into the gallery to view the ceremony.

In the small room was almost overpowering fragrance. The bridesmaids, in the filtered light, were a blur of rose and blue and white. There was much laughter, the sound of the organ through the thick walls.

Then the ushers came in.

"Where's Del?"

The bridegroom was, it seemed, delayed. They waited.

"Shall we telephone, Mr. Towne?" someone asked at last.

Frederick nodded. He and his niece stood apart from the rest. Edith was smiling but had little to say. She seemed separated from the others by the fact of the approaching mystery.

The laughter had ceased; above the whispers came the tremulous echo of the organ.

The usher who had gone to the telephone returned and drew Towne aside.

"There's something queer about it. I can't get Del or Bob. They may be on the way. But the clerk seemed reticent."

"I'll go to the 'phone myself," said Frederick. "Where is it?"

But he was saved the effort, for someone, watching at the door, said, "Here they come," and the room seemed to sigh with relief as Bob Sterling entered.

No one was with him, and he wore a worried frown.

"May I speak to you, Mr. Towne?" he asked.

Edith was standing by the window looking out at the old churchyard. The uneasiness which had infected the others had not touched her. Slender and white she stood waiting. In a few minutes Del would walk up the aisle with her and they would be married. In her mind that program was as fixed as the stars.

And now her uncle approached and said something. "Edith, Del isn't coming—"

"Is he ill?"

"I wish to heaven he were dead."

"What do you mean, Uncle Fred?"

"I'll tell you—presently. But we must get away from this—"

His glance took in the changed scene. A blight had swept over those high young heads. Two of the bridesmaids were crying. The ushers had withdrawn into a huddled group. The servants were staring—uncertain what to do.

Somebody got Briggs and the big car to the door.

Shut into it, Towne told Edith: "He's backed out of it. He left—this." He had a note in his hand. "It was written to Bob Sterling. Bob was with him at breakfast time, and when he came back, this was on Del's dresser."

She read it, her blue eyes hot:

"I can't go through with it, Bob. I know it's a rotten trick, but time will prove that I am right. And Edith will thank me."

"Del."

She crushed it in her hand. "Where has he gone?"

"South, probably, on his yacht."

"Wasn't there any word for me?"

"No."

"Is there any other woman?"

"It looks like it. Bob is utterly at sea. So is everybody else."

All of her but her eyes seemed frozen. The great bouquet lay at her feet where she had dropped it. Her hands were clenched.

Towne laid his hand on hers. "My dear—it's dreadful."

"Don't—"

"Be sorry."

"But he's a cur—"

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"Be sorry."

"But he's a cur—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

U. S. Maritime Fleet, Now Small, Was Once Envy of the World



American Ships Formerly Supreme for Speed, Seaworthiness.

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

LONG before steamboats came into use, sailing ships had already explored the open waters and inhabited coasts of practically the whole world.

Profits were enormous, too. Often on a single voyage to India for pepper and spice, or to China for silk and furs, a ship would enrich its owner for life.

Colonial American shipping grew so fast that by 1775 a third of all vessels engaged in British trade were American built. There is little doubt that, during the last century of sail, American merchant ships were the world's best for speed and seaworthiness. Probably lack of money led to elimination of the ornate and top-heavy forecastles and cabins that were characteristic of foreign-built ships. But simple superstructures made for trimmer and handier ships, which were further improved in speed and maneuvering by ever developing "stream lines" and by devising better rigs aloft, with larger sail area.

Ships Had to Be Good.

Many influences obliged America to build better ships. Our geographical position forced us to make very long voyages; lack of naval protection meant that we must design ships speedy enough to show their heels to sea enemies. Many different rigs were used, but perhaps the best-known type, until about 1820, was the trim armed brig of some 200 tons.

More size and speed came with the transatlantic packet ship, a trend accelerated in 1849 by the discovery of gold in California and Australia.

There followed the enduring glory of the American clippers, most wonderful sailing vessels of any age. Unheard-of-speeds, faster even than those of many steamers, were attained by increasing the proportion of length to beam, by making the bows concave, and by carrying enormous spreads of canvas even in heavy weather. Capable captains and able seamen "drove" their ships as ships had never been driven before. Master designer of Yankee clippers was Donald McKay, a native of Nova Scotia, who came to the United States in 1827. From his East Boston yard was launched a succession of history-making ships.

Most talked about and still living in song and story was the Flying Cloud. Twice she sailed around the Horn from New York to San Francisco in the record for that time of 89 days. During four days of heavy, favorable gales, she averaged more than 15 miles per hour.

Mississippi Had Paddle Wheel.

The Mississippi was one of the earliest naval steamships, at that period invariably equipped with auxiliary sail power. She had paddle wheels instead of a screw propeller. In 1863 she met her end on the river for which she was named; Confederate batteries sank her as she was following Admiral Farragut in the Hartford. In the decade before the American Civil War there was a slow transition from sail to steam for the motive power of ships, and from wood to iron for their construction.

England set the pace. In 1859 she completed the 19,000-ton liner Great Eastern, a mammoth for her day. Paddle wheels driven by 5,000-horsepower engines were designed to give her 15 knots speed. Forty or fifty years in advance of her time, she was unhappily a commercial failure.

Once the Great Eastern's rudder was disabled during a heavy gale. The ship fell off into the trough of a great sea and rolled so violently as to pitch a cow through a skylight into the grand saloon, crowded with passengers! Later this leviathan liner was used in cable-laying. She put down the second transatlantic cable in 1865 and laid four more by 1874.

First Armed Engagement.

Although European navies had already used armored vessels, the Monitor-Merrimack duel at Hampton Roads in March, 1862, was the first engagement between two such men-of-war. The Federal Monitor, "a cheese box on a raft," was an entirely new type of ship invented

U. S. BUILDS BOAT—Previous America's largest liner... a 15-foot working model of the hull of the America, biggest maritime construction job in recent United States history. The design of each shell plate is marked off in the draughting room. Here, draughtsmen make scale drawings of each plate, which, in turn, are used in the mold loft for making the full size patterns of the plates.

by John Ericsson; her revolving gun turret set a fashion that still remains a feature of present-day battleships. The Confederate Merrimack (sometimes spelled Merrimack) was originally a wooden steam frigate whose upper works had been replaced by a turtle-backed citadel faced with armor.

On the day before the fight, the Merrimack had sent a shiver through the North by easily destroy-



FINISHED PRODUCT—Plates, being designed in top photo, are being riveted to the bottom of the America in this picture. All plates are temporarily fitted together with bolts, which are being replaced here with rivets, countersunk flush with plates to prevent resist

ing two fine Union frigates in Hampton Roads. With dramatic timeliness, the newly built Monitor arrived from New York at night, and offered combat early next morning. Her fantastic outline and tiny bulk amazed the officers aboard the Confederate ship, which was greeted with a 168-pound shot fired from an 11-inch turret gun.

For four hours the action was hot and lively, the ironclads firing at close range. For both ships, armor proved to be almost perfect protection. No one was killed and only a few wounded. The battle was virtually a draw, the Merrimack finally returning upriver to Norfolk. Its worth proved, armor thereafter became as essential as guns for men-of-war of the battleship class; now they can take as heavy punishment as they give.

Warspite Withstood 27 Shells.

At the historic naval Battle of Jutland in May, 1916, the British grand fleet numbered 28 huge battleships of the dreadnaught class. Although struck 27 times by big shells, the heavily armored dreadnaught Warspite sustained no vital hurt and kept her place in the battle line through many more hours of fighting.

The World war brought about a temporary revival of the American merchant marine. There was urgent need for new ships to supply the armies in France and to feed the population of the British Isles. American shipbuilders were called upon to make a Trojan effort. The world had never before seen such an epic of shipbuilding. On a single day, July 4, 1918, 95 ships were launched from American ways.

By the wartime effort, America's merchant marine had been augmented by nearly 6,000,000 tons, and once more she was a close second to Britain on the seas. Then, again, unhappily, the picture changed, and our shipping went into the doldrums—but that's another story, and a long, sad one.

We still have some busy lines to the Orient, South America, and Europe; and recent legislation providing subsidies for our merchant ships will, it is hoped, revive shipbuilding in the United States.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—The muezzin from his tower cries that he can't exactly say that everything is all right, but it might be worse and it probably will be better.

Colonel Ayres, vice president of the Cleveland Trust company, was a school teacher for many years, and is the author of a book called "The Measurement of Spelling Ability," one of about a dozen of his books on educational subjects.

He has logged eight major depressions and eight cycles of inflation and deflation, and he gets the feel of the thing, in about the same way a good cook gets the feel of a cook book.

Nobody was paying much attention to the muezzin then. He kept on repeating that the condition of finance was "thoroughly unhygienic," but the wind wasn't right and the words didn't carry down to the market place below.

A native of Niantic, Conn., Colonel Ayres was educated at Boston university, later garlanded with a chaplet of honorary degrees from other colleges.

Previous to taking over the banking post in Cleveland, he was a director of education for the Russell Sage foundation, and he had rounded out his career as an educator nicely before starting another in finance.

IN THE depth of the depression, a group of Wall Street financiers hired an economist to draft for them a shock-proof and slump-proof plan for the investment of their surplus funds, to assure their security in their old age.

Sino Business Sagacity Seems Highly Plausible

This writer recalled then that several of the shrewdest business men in this country, including Edward Bruce of the fine arts division of the treasury department and the late William R. Murchison, had learned about the care and nurture of money from the Chinese sages of the abacus, and now comes Richard C. Patterson Jr., also schooled in business in China.

Back from China in 1927, with half of his allotted span of years still ahead of him and a sizable fortune already in hand, he wished to put in the rest of his life being socially useful.

Just a year ago, he became a sort of liaison officer between the department of commerce and the nation's business. In this capacity, he urged a friendly get-together in an "economic clinic," as he thinks part of our trouble is due to a lack of basic facts and sound understanding of economic and business forces.

He was a Nebraska farm boy, routed through the University of Nebraska and the Columbia School of Mines to a successful professional and business career, first as a mining engineer with the J. G. White Engineering company, as a consultant for the DuPonts and later in mining and business ventures in China.

Reich Enlists Young Girls To Help in German Homes

Rural Areas Suffer as Youths Leave to Find Future in Cities.

BERLIN.—In line with the Nazi precept that every German must do his bit for the Third Reich's economic welfare, an army of 200,000 to 300,000 young girls is being mobilized to share the burdens of the overworked German hausfrau on the land and in the cities.

Just as all German youths must serve six months in the labor corps as a preliminary to their two years' military service, so the German girl is bound to serve at least six months as a "mother's helper" in some home. This service, voluntary for the first few years of the Nazi regime, became compulsory at the beginning of 1939 and goes into full swing with the end of the German school year.

Women Not Homebodies. A great change has taken place in the Nazi attitude toward Germany's female population. When Adolf Hitler came to power, there was widespread unemployment and "the woman's place was in the home."

More women are being put to work constantly, and an increasing number are taking the places of men sent to labor on the Reich's fortifications, road building and reconstruction projects.

Farm Areas Suffer. The German railways, for instance, recently announced that they would have to begin to "employ female help, preferably juveniles more than 16 years old," even for such work as freight dispatching.

With industry unable to get enough manpower, girls and young women are deserting their homes in the country by the thousands for more profitable and livelier jobs in the cities. The result is that the older women have been left to take care of more work than they alone can handle, with a detrimental effect on farming. It was mainly to check this labor shortage on the land that a decree was issued that all girls under 25 must enter the ranks of the girls' labor corps.

A large number of employables have just been let out of school, and the press is loud in reminding both prospective "duty year" girls and their employers to advertise or register for jobs. "Because of the labor scarcity, the help of the female youth is urgently needed by housewives in the country and the city," writes the "Wirtschaft und Recht."

Farmer Brown's Boy Finds Hiding Place of Mite Mouse

By THORNTON BURGESS

BLACKY the Crow and his equally black relatives were having a perfectly glorious time in Farmer Brown's cornfield. You know there is nothing that Blacky likes more than he does newly sprouted corn. He always has a glad feeling when in the early spring he sees Farmer Brown ploughing up the brown earth of the cornfield, because he knows that in a few weeks he is going to have a feast. Farmer Brown knows it, too, and so does Farmer Brown's Boy. They have sat up nights trying to think of some way to prevent Blacky from having that feast.

That was what he was doing now and all the time he was eating he was making fun of the scarecrow that Farmer Brown's Boy had taken such pains to make look like a man with a gun. Blacky had been quite sure from the beginning that it was perfectly harmless, but it is not Blacky's way to take any chances and so he had waited to be positive about it. It was Little Mite, the lost baby of Danny Meadow Mouse, who had made Blacky positive that that scarecrow was harmless. Mite had made a bed for himself in a pocket of the old coat which the scarecrow wore and Blacky had seen him running in and out of it. He had known right away then that this was only a make-believe man and at once he had called all his relatives to the feast.

Little Mite never had heard such a noisy crew and as he timidly peeped out at the big black birds having such a good time he had a queer feeling that something was going to happen. All of a sudden Blacky, who was sitting on a fence post taking his turn at keeping watch, shouted "Caw, caw, c-a-w!" There was a great flapping of wings and all talking at once and laughing, and having a great time Blacky and all his relatives flew away. Mite didn't know just what to make of it. He crept out of his hiding place and watched them settle down over on the Green Meadows still talking and laughing as if they thought it all a great joke. He wondered why they had left when they were having such a feast and good time. He was so busy watching them that he didn't notice anything else. Without any warning a great voice cried, "Ha!"

Little Mite looked up to see a great giant on two legs close beside the scarecrow. Without waiting for a second look he scrambled into the pocket of the old coat and burrowed down under the grass and cotton padding of which he had made his bed, his little heart thumping with fright so that it almost hurt. He hoped with all his might that he hadn't been seen and he held his breath as he waited for what would happen next. He didn't have long to wait. The pocket was opened and a great hand slipped in and lifted him out, bed and all.

Mite was too frightened to move. He just sat perfectly still except that he trembled all over. He couldn't help that, you know. What possible chance had a wee, frightened Meadow Mouse with such a huge creature as now held him? He was perfectly helpless, and he knew

JUNGLE STYLIST



Osa Johnson, famous African explorer and producer of wild animal films, is shown demonstrating a high-powered elephant gun which she will carry on her next safari. Mrs. Johnson's clothes are especially designed for use in the jungle.

Old Homes Can Be Remade by Exact Planning

By BETTY WELLS

Dick and Dorothy K. picked their house up for a song because it was so bedraggled looking. Actually, it didn't need much besides paper and paint, and architecturally it's a simple Dutch colonial of a very pleasing type.

The downstairs rooms all open together, so of course the idea of doing them all alike seemed wisest for creating a spacious feeling. The entrance hall, living-room and dining-room were therefore done all in white, while the sun parlor adjoining the dining-room was wallpapered in a design with green leaves on a white ground. For variation, the living-room, at the opposite end of the house from the sun parlor, got a pale green ceiling.

The rugs in all three rooms were light beige and the furniture coverings included a sofa in a strip of greens, white, gray and beige, a



They found an old house for sale at a song.

pair of chairs in dull green, and a wing chair in a warm coppery-red. A pair of side chairs got seat covers in a flowered chintz on a white ground, the same material as that used for window shades in living-room and dining-room. (In the sun room the shades were plain white because of the figured wall paper.) Curtains in all the rooms were full ruffled organdy tied back in wide loops. Accessories of copper were used with lamp-shades made of the flowered chintz.

Dick and Dorothy are making their old furniture "do" for the present—wisely we think—since it's not too bad, and fresh curtains and coverings will make things look very gay and pleasant. Gradually they hope to add to it until they have a collection of very nice honey maple in exact reproductions of old pieces.

Michigan City Claims 'Picnicest' Record

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.—An outstanding system of county parks here has turned Grand Rapids people into the picnicest folks in the country. Ten parks in various sections of the county provide beauty spots with picnic tables and outdoor stoves and playground equipment for the children.

From the time the first few warm days of Spring begin to bring promise of summer in the out of doors the parks begin to be used by the picnicers and few people from this city miss at least one meal in the out of doors each week. As a result Grand Rapids has developed some exceptional outdoor cooks for city dwellers.

Inclement weather does not halt the picnics either for most of these parks have excellent comfortable shelter houses or community houses.

French Babies Protected From Gas Attack



In the event of war and threat of gas attacks, French babies under two years of age will be protected by means of a respiratory device which is connected with the gas mask of the mother. Not strong enough to open the air vents in a regulation gas mask, they are protected by this means. The baby's covering is made of fireproof silk. Professor Le Mee, left, invented the device.

SCIENCE FORECASTS POWER FROM ATOM EXPLOSIONS

WASHINGTON.—An "atomic age," in which power will be generated by unlocking the energy of the atom and scientists will create explosions which they may be unable to control, may not be far distant, according to Dr. R. J. Dunning of Columbia university. Recent experiments "have revolutionized the thinking of physicists" who formerly scoffed at talk of unlocking atomic energy, Dr. Dunning

explains, and "perhaps the age of atomic power is not as far distant as many physicists have believed."

It may be possible in the future to harness such power by disintegrating uranium inside a "flash boiler" and capturing the heat released from individual atoms, he points out. The process would be one of placing an almost infinitesimal amount of uranium in a tiny metal bomb, which would be surrounded

by a thick shield of water or paraffin.

The hydrogen atoms in the water or paraffin would act as brakes to slow down fast neutrons shot into them, thus generating slow neutrons, which are the only ones effective in creating atomic disintegrations. When the slow neutrons, moving with energies of from 600,000 to 1,000,000 volts, hit the uranium atoms and explode them, the

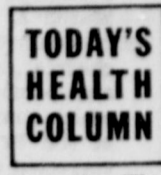
energy released would heat the water to 1,000 degrees or more instantaneously. The remainder of the problem would be to utilize the heat generated for driving machinery or electrical dynamos.

At the present time most slow neutrons are captured, or absorbed, by the uranium atoms and result only in the production of gamma rays, identical with those emanating from radium.

Skin Disorders Usually Curable; Need Treatment

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

LIKE many other physicians I have repeated the old story about the skin specialist who jokingly made the statement that he had chosen to be a skin specialist because his patients never got him up at night, never died, and never got well. The idea of repeating the story was to show that skin ailments were often difficult to cure and required much patience from patient and physician. That the repeating of this joke has really done harm is stated by Prof. Carroll S. Wright of Temple university, Philadelphia, as guest editor in Medical World.



"I have actually, on numerous occasions, had patients inform me that they understood that skin diseases, for the most part, are incurable, and a physician once told me that he had no interest in treating patients with skin diseases when even a skin specialist admitted that they never got well."

It can be understood then why patients with skin ailments will often neglect to undergo treatment if they believe it to be just a waste of time and money.

May Be Serious. In answer to this old joke, Dr. Wright states that as a matter of fact he has been roused from bed by skin patients with severe pain, has seen patients die because of skin ailments, and fortunately the great majority of skin ailments "are entirely curable or can be greatly benefited by persistent medical efforts."

The eight most common skin ailments in a series of nearly 1,000,000 cases, in the order they occur, appear to be eczema, acne (pimples), scabies (itch), psoriasis (white) patches of silvery scales, seborrhea (dandruff), urticaria (hives), dermatitis venenata (inflammation due to touching substances of a chemical, vegetable or animal nature), and verruca (warts). Figures from the private practice of Dr. Jay F. Schamberg and Dr. Wright show ringworm to be as common as eczema.

Dr. Wright points out that the above diseases can be helped by treatment although the disease may return because the cause is not and perhaps cannot be entirely removed.

In order, then, that patients and physicians will get away from the idea that skin diseases cannot be cured, Dr. Wright says: "It is my belief that the results of treatment in skin diseases are at least equal, if not superior, to those achieved in other specialties."

Rheumatism Result Of Many Causes

Although rheumatism or arthritis is as old as man, it is only during the last 25 years that a knowledge of its cause, the damage it does and how best to treat it has become known. Figures prove that everybody past 50 years of age has arthritis to a less or greater degree.

Just as with other ailments, rheumatism or arthritis can only attack the individual if his tissues are in the necessary condition to develop rheumatism. And his tissues are put into this condition by infection of tonsils, teeth or other organs, which is carried to the joint and its surrounding tissues. Other causes which put his tissues into condition to develop rheumatism are cold and wet (indoor and out), changes in glands, overweight and underweight, injuries, poor posture—position sitting and standing, physical defects in spine, hips, shoulders and occupation. If one or more of these conditions is present in addition to the infection, a more rapid and more serious arthritis may follow.

"An adult complaining of pain, stiffness and disability in one or more joints which came on without causing much thought on the part of the patient and which progresses slowly may be assumed to be suffering with chronic arthritis.

Remove Infection Source. "There are the two types, atrophic (where joint actually loses tissue) and the hyperatrophic (where there is extra tissue—bone and gristle—formed in and around the joint)."

After removal of the cause—infected teeth, tonsils—any defects in the patient or his surroundings are corrected such as avoiding cold and dampness, then the usual treatment is rest, heat, passive or active exercise, together with a diet containing plenty of fruit and vegetables but cutting down greatly on starch foods—bread, potatoes, sugar and to some extent also on fat foods—butter, cream, egg yolks and fat meat.

Treatment may be necessary for a long time after cause has been removed because of the need for better circulation to remove wastes from joints and surrounding tissues.

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(Continued from Page Four)

JODOK
him here, and at that time, although he was little more than just a college boy, that being his first attempt at superintending the teachers and the work of the high school; but even at that inexperienced age, he displayed and unusual amount of ability and fairness, and always wanted whatever he did, to be done honestly and for the greatest good of all concerned and judging from the tenor of his speech, I am convinced that he has clung to the same principles ever since. I have had a few contacts with him during these years, and have held an interest in his progress all along the line of his chosen profession, and he has been steadily successful in his efforts and he is one of the young men, the likes of whom I have been writing in the last two issues of the Star. He is a young man who has made a place for himself, and instead of having the word "stumble" as his motto has adopted the word "make-it" or some similar word as a motto. In other words, he has been striving to see what he can do for his country, instead of asking "What has the country to offer me?"

One of the features which he stressed most in his speech in the building of a city or a community, was absolute co-operation and the securing of good will.

The citizens of our city have many plans on foot for upbuilding the city and benefitting the community, but it occurs to me that there is a slight lack of that perfect co-operation in the efforts to bring these things about. Some of us think that we know just how this should all be done, but there are others that have a different idea, and that their ideas are the correct ones. Now it occurs to me that we may all be wrong, or partly so, and at the same time we may all be right or partly right, and if this be true, we must all be willing to give in a little and give the other fellow credit for having some good ideas as well as ourselves, if we are to get these good plans into execution.

I was talking recently to one of our good level-headed citizens, who in years past has taken a great interest in the progress of our city, and I know of a few, if any, that have done more tireless and worthwhile work toward such an end, than he, and he has accomplished many of the objects he was set to do, and his advice and suggestions are till available if they are solicited, for he is still interested in the welfare and progress of the city. I am not advising nor prescribing the actions of anybody, but I do believe that what Floyd Golden told us Monday night, is true.

SOLD FRIONA LOTS-BUGHT PEACH FARM

Dr. A. P. McElroy last week closed a deal whereby he has sold six lots in the McMillan-Fergus Addition of Friona to James P. Wilson.
Immediately following the deal with Mr. Wilson, Dr. McElroy signed a contract for the purchase of an 18-acre peach orchard near Fort Worth.

NEW STORAGE BIN COMPLETED

Work on the erection of a large 50,000-bushel grain storage bin, that has just been erected by the Santa Fe Grain Company, is practically completed, the roof having been placed on it this week.

This addition to the equipment of the Santa Fe Grain Company will enable them to take care of all wheat that may come in during the approaching harvest, even though a temporary car shortage might occur at any time during the season.

HOMES FOR SUMMER VACATION

Among those of Friona's young people, who have been away from home attending college and have returned for the summer vacation, are:

Miss Ruth Reeve and Kenneth Houlette, who have been in college at Canyon, and Gordon Shackelford, who has been attending the Texas Technological College at Lubbock.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER is a SUFFICIENT TEST of fellowship and of Church membership. The right of PRIVATE JUDGMENT and the LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE is a RIGHT and a PRIVILEGE that should be accorded to and exercised by ALL.

Each Sunday:
Church school at 10 o'clock, J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent.
Church services at 11 o'clock, C. Carl Dollaf, minister; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, pianist; Milford Alexander, chorister.
Young People's meeting held each Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock.
Monthly business meeting, Monday night after each third Sunday.

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

Pentecostal Order of Services
Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting each Wednesday night.
Rev. E. E. Houlette, Pastor.

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

"The Friendly Church"
Weekly Calendar of Activities
Sunday
10 A. M. Church School.
11 A. M. Church Services.
7:15 P. M. Group meetings for all ages.
8 P. M. Church Services.
Monday
3 P. M. Women's Missionary Society.
Wednesday
8 P. M. Fellowship meeting.

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday Services:
Bible School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Services 11:00 a. m.
B. T. U. 6:45. Evening.
Preaching Services 7:45. Evening.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evening, 7:30.
W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.
Joe Wilson, Pastor.

Notice of Services
Summerfield Baptist Church
Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
W. T. Legg, Sunday school director.
Thurman Atchley, B. T. U. director.
Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, Evangelist.

Laabuddy Baptist Church
Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching services each first and third Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
G. C. Tiner, Sunday school supervisor.

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

Church School, each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Services, 11 a. m. and p. m., each Sunday.
Young People's Meeting, 7:15 p. m. each Sunday.
L. C. Chapin, Minister.

NO FARM MEETING TIL FURTHER NOTICE

Leo McLellan, chairman of the Friona Farmers' Association, states that there will be no more meetings of the organization until after the rush of row crop and cotton planting and wheat harvest is past.
In the event that something of worthwhile importance shall arise requiring a meeting of the association at an earlier date, due announcement of the date will be made. Mr. McLellan stated.

Mesdames R. H. Kinsley, Bert Shackelford and Wayne Stark were in Hereford Wednesday, attending dental needs and doing some shopping.

WHAT ADEQUATE NATIONAL DEFENSE MEANS TO AMERICAN YOUTH

(Continued from Page Four)

...doing right. Parents think they are doing right by buying toys for their children, they are, if they get the right types. If toys signifying war are given to a 3 or 4 year old child, he begins to cultivate savagery and a childish desire to fight and destroy. That is wrong. Restraint on a child's savage nature helps sometimes, but most parents think that "it is less trouble just to let them go." That is the wrong start and the school teacher has to give the child his first lessons in discipline. The child will rebel and develop a sense of contempt for teachers. But if they are taught correctly from the cradle, there will always be better women and men.

If children do not have a savage spirit, they will have a friendly attitude toward their playmates without a desire to fight. Punishment should not be too severe, but must always be administered when promised if the child is warned. In this way we teach them to mind, to do what they are told. They know how to select the right type of friends; how to take care of themselves when they no longer have an older person to entirely depend on.

They, too, will work toward peace instead of making trouble for someone. Those taught wrong, revel in causing unhappiness among others. Men of War has the same feeling toward war. We have no place for people of that type—we don't want them. WE WANT PEACE.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HAD REMARKABLE MEETING

(Continued from Page Four)

stating that the city commission is making plans to keep the streets open at all times for traffic and to prevent accidents during the rush at wheat harvest, and asked for the unqualified co-operation of all business concerns of the city. Prof. Gee responded for the Agricultural committee, and stated that all the certified seed secured by the committee had been distributed among the 4-H club boys for planting.

HAS SOLD FRIONA PROPERTY

While in Friona two weeks ago, Mr. J. R. Walker, of Arlington, completed a sale, by which he transferred his residence property and fifty-acre farm at the south side of the city to John (Chick) Schlenker, for a reported consideration of \$4,000.00.

This is one of the most convenient locations in this locality, and the soil as fertile as any found in the Panhandle, with an attractive and commodious residence building, and a good well and outbuildings, and Mr. Schlenker is considered fortunate in securing such a property for the consideration named.

The place is now occupied by Judge J. M. W. Alexander, whose lease has not yet expired; but according to report, the new owner will take possession as soon as the lease expires.

According to information reaching the Star office, Mr. Schlenker will move his herd of dairy cows to his new location and devote his time to dairying and grain farming.

RADIO PROGRAMS FROM FARMER COUNTY

Don't forget to listen to KICA Clovis, every Friday afternoon at 6:00 o'clock, our time, for the latest announcements; an a different club program each week, from the Farmer County Home Demonstration Clubs.

CANNING SCHOOL

According to Miss Margaret St. Clair, Farmer County Home Demonstration Agent, Miss Grace Neeley, Food Preservation Specialist, from A. & M. College, will hold a "canning school" and preservation methods, at the Regal Theatre beginning at 2:00 o'clock p. m. on Friday June 9th. Everyone, women and girls are invited to attend. "Every word, a word of interest." Bring your note books and spend a cool afternoon. This is a county-wide meeting.

THEY THANK THE PEOPLE

The Ladies of the Legion Auxiliary, thank the people of the city and community for the very generous patronage accorded them in their Poppy Sale last Saturday.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leo McLellan, at Hereford, Sunday May 28, a son, Joe Lynn. Both the mother and baby reported doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard drove to Lubbock Sunday afternoon to attend the baccalaureate services of the Tech College. Their son, Harold, is a member of the graduating class this year.

FELLOWSHIP MEETING AT PENTECOSTAL CHURCH

A "fellowship for the purpose of bringing together the people of God and worshipping him in spirit and in truth, will be held at the church here Saturday night and all day Sunday. Our purpose is to let each child of God be free to take part and lift up their hearts to Him in praise and worship. Let everyone come. Bring well filled baskets and enjoy all day with us.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOLS

Beginning Monday, June 5th, there will be conducted two two-weeks Daily Vacation Bible Schools, in the Baptist and Methodist churches at Friona.

Courses of study and work will be offered to all children from the beginners through the intermediate groups.

We invite the children of other faiths, who would like to attend either of these schools to come and be with us.

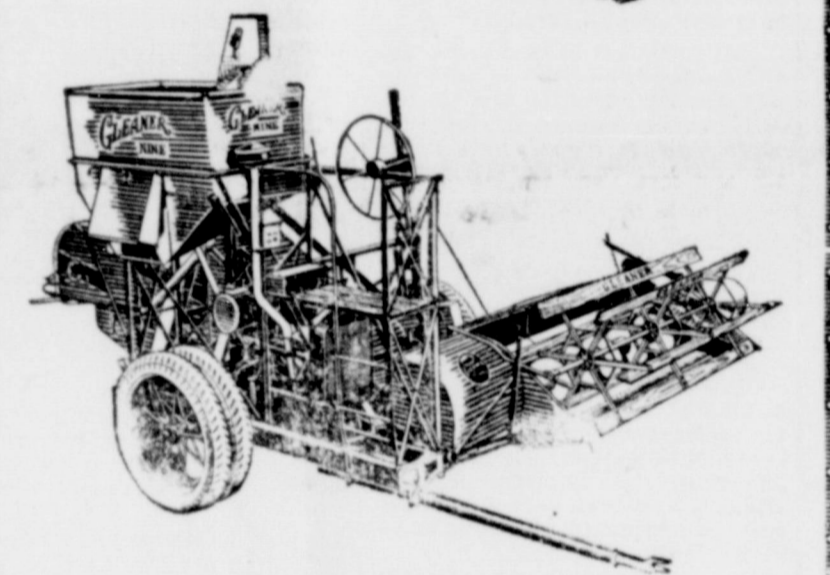
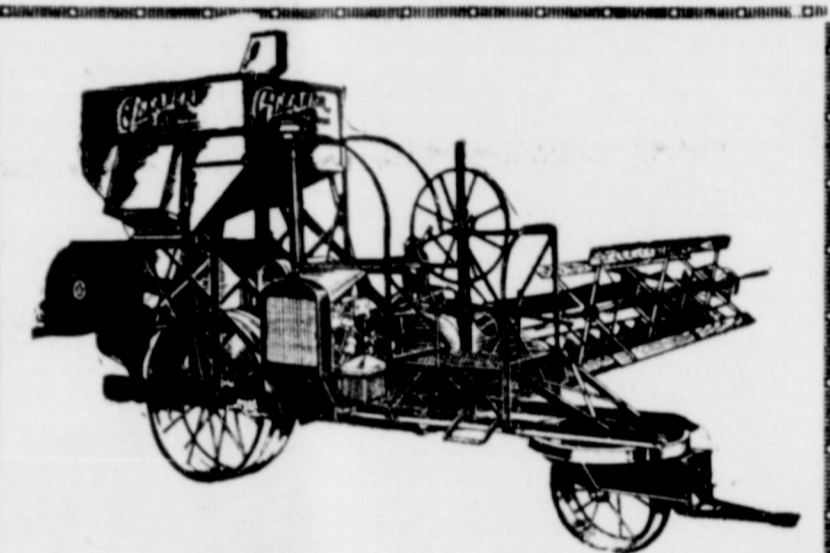
The schools will consist of worship, class work, projects and directed recreation.

We hope a large number of the children of the town and community will enroll in one of these schools next Monday morning.

L. L. Hill,
Joe Wilson, Pastors.

Ray Landrum, proprietor of the Regal Theatre, was a business visitor at Amarillo last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange and daughters, Carolyn and Dorris Ann, were Amarillo visitors last Saturday.



IMPLEMENTS! Gleaner Baldwin Combines

Just Received A Large
Shipment Of Parts
Also Parts For Sanders and Emerson
ONE-WAY PLOWS

B. T. Galloway, Agt.

WANT A JOB?
WANT A HAND?
List it with me. I'll Help You Find It.
JOHN CHRONISTER

FREE

Cooking School

Three Big Days Beginning Tuesday, June 6, at 2 P. M.
Blackwells Hdw. & Furn. Co.

A JOHN DEERE

No. 9 Auger Type is the finest in Combine Construction.
See its many Newer Features at
A Home Owned Store With Chain Store Prices.
Blackwells Hdw. & Furn.

SEEDS SEEDS

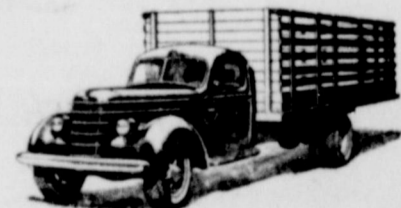
We have been able to obtain an additional stock of Certified
SEEDS
Disease Resistant Milo
Hegari
Texas Blackhul Kafir
Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.
Federal Licensed and Bonded
Warehouse

Combine Canvass

Can be repaired now, while there is time.
Bring it in now
S. Nichell Friona Texas.

Whatever You Haul..

LET
INTERNATIONAL
TRUCKS HAUL IT



Above: The popular 1 1/2-ton International Model D-30 with stock rack.



Left: Pick-up trucks are available in half-ton and 3/4 to 1-ton sizes. This is the half-ton Model D-2.

BUCHANAN

Implement Company

"Where Service Is Actual And Permanent"

RECEIVED DEGREE AT TECH COLLEGE

Harold M. Lillard, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Lillard, completed his collegiate course at the Texas Technological College at Lubbock, and received his degree at the Commencement Day program there Monday night.

Harold has been a diligent and hard working student, throughout his entire school life thus far, and has made Agriculture his major study while in college. He will strive for a position with the Department of Agriculture of the Government.

Harold's many friends extend to him their congratulations on his college work and success.

THANKS FROM THE LAZBUDDY M. E. CHURCH

Mrs. C. D. Jullian of the Lazbuddy community, has the Star express the sincere thanks of the people of the Lazbuddy Methodist church, to the people of Friona, for their generous and liberal assistance in a financial way, in the building of their new church building at Lazbuddy.

WILL DO RESEARCH WORK

Charles Reeve, who has been teaching science in the Tulla High School, closed his term of school there, over a week ago, and returned to his home here at Friona.

He later went to Borger, where he secured a position with the Phillips Petroleum Company of Bartlesville, Okla., to do research work in the chemistry department.

Should the work prove satisfactory Charles will probably remain with the Phillips Company indefinitely.

A CORRECTION

The Star takes pleasure in correcting an erroneous statement that appeared in last week's issue, wherein it was stated that Miss Lora Mae McFarland had returned from Deer Park, where she had been teaching. Miss McFarland taught at Wellington instead of Deer Park.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Day and children spent Sunday in Hereford.

WENT FISHING

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Anderson and daughter, Mary Jo; Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot Crow, and Dailas Coldiron, departed last Saturday night for a week end fishing trip to the Big Lake, near Craine.

After arriving at the lake, they spent the remainder of the night and day Sunday fishing, returning home Sunday night. They report a very satisfactory catch of fish and a most enjoyable outing.

The writer of the above letter is well known to many of our readers, he having served for about three years, as pastor of the local congregational church, and is now located at Ogdensburg, New York, on the banks of the majestic St. Lawrence River, and the scenes and events depicted in this letter, coming from an eye witness, who was formerly one of our citizens, we trust will be of great interest to all of our readers—Ed.

The Tourist Cafe, located at the junction of Main street and Highway 33-60, has closed its doors for an indefinite period.

C. L. Lillard has work in Hereford for the summer. Wilton Lillard is taking C. L.'s place at Smokey's Larder Shop.

Quite a large number of children and young people assembled on the grounds of the Congregational church and played folk games on Tuesday night. The Congregational Comrades plan to meet on Tuesday nights during the summer. Other young people are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. John White and daughter, Orma—were business visitors at Farwell and Clovis last Saturday. They were accompanied far as Farwell by Dr. McElroy and Miss Virginia Guyer.

Messrs: Ernest and Forrest Osborn were business visitors in Lubbock, Texas, Saturday. They returned to their home here Sunday.

Want Ads

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—320 acres improved farm 10 miles west of Friona. One half Federal Loan and terms to balance. Also 160 acres, 2 miles west of Summerfield. W. F. Laurence, 407 W. Mag. Ave., Fort Worth, Texas.

FOR SALE—One second-hand John Deere Combine, all in good running order. J. B. McFarland

FOR SALE—Two good used combines—1 20-ft. Oliver, \$500. 1 12-ft. Baldwin, \$900. Has only cut 90 acres of wheat. A-1 condition. These machines are south of Floydada, on my farm, 4 miles East and 1 mile South of Cone, Texas. Write Sid Warrell, 2018B 16th St., Lubbock, Texas. 43-3td

FOR SALE - Paymaster Cotton Seed. BLACKWELLS, Friona

MYSTERIOUS COW DISEASE

A few farmers are reporting some sort of new disease among heavy producing milk cows in the community, according to Prof. T. J. Gee, high school teacher of Vocational Agriculture, of the Friona schools.

The cows are reported to be going almost dry with the time between morning and night milking periods, without any apparent cause. About the only symptom of illness shows by these cows is a partial loss of appetite. Some of these cows are reported to be gradually recovering, but Mr. Gee says it is a condition that he has never come in contact with before, and he is at loss to know how to treat the disease. It appears to afflict only cows that are extra high producers.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Malone entertained a number of friends at their farm home north of Friona, Sunday with a lovely chicken dinner.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Allen Riley, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Riley and children from Van Zandt County, Mr. and Mrs. Grady Parsons and children, Ella Mae and Jack; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Parsons, of Hereford; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. B. Parsons and children, Lloyd and Don; Oran Parsons of Canyon, Mrs. Pool, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Parsons and children, Essie Lee, Ivy Dell, Arden, Ossi; Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Malone and son, Ronie, Mr. and Mrs. Tuney Malone and children Guy Frances and Jerry and Obie Malone.

The Mesdames A. O. Drake and Earl Drake drove over to Monroe, Texas and spent the day in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Howard. They were accompanied by Mrs. Howard and son, Josh Truman who will spend several days here, in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Drake, Monday.

Mrs. T. E. Mulvihill, of Kansas City, Missouri, arrived here Monday night and will remain here for some time, probably until after wheat harvest. Mrs. Mulvihill likes Friona, and says she may as well be at Friona during warm weather as anywhere else.

WOMEN'S CLUBS

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

The last meeting of the year for the Friona Woman's Club was held in the basement of the Congregational church Wednesday night, May 24, with Mrs. L. R. Dilger, Mrs. W. B. Wright, Mrs. H. Morris and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander hostesses. The husbands of the club members were guests.

A dinner was served at eight o'clock. A one act play "No Banners Flying" directed by Mrs. O. F. Lange, was then presented. The play forcefully brought out the futility of war.

The characters in the play were Mrs. C. C. Dollar, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, Mrs. M. C. Osborne and Mrs. Fred White. A toast to club husbands was given by Mrs. L. R. Dilger. Mrs. M. L. McFarland sang "Little Gray Home in the West, with Mrs. L. P. Lillard at the piano. Game entertainments were directed by Miss St. Clair of Farwell.

Mrs. M. C. Osborn presented Mrs. L. R. Dilger, Retiring president, with a gift in behalf of the club, for past services rendered. Mrs. Dilger then presented Mrs. Osborn, the new president, with the gavel.

At a brief business session Mrs. George Treider and Mrs. H. H. Elmore were voted members of the club.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Miller, Rev. and Mrs. C. Carl Dollar, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Lillard, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. John White, Mr. and Mrs. Logan Sympton, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. McFarland, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, Mrs. E. Johnson, Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. F. Z. Traux, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hughes, Mrs. A. H. Boatman, Rev. and Mrs. L. L. Hill, Prof. and Mrs. W. L. Edelman, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley, Mrs. Fred White, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Ritter, Judge and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Dilger, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Morris, and Misses Lora Mae McFarland, Floy Goodwine and Margaret St. Clair, and Karl Thielking, were guests.

HUB CLUB NEWS

The Hub Home Demonstration Club met in regular session at the home of Mrs. Jess Jones, with eight members present, and the vice president in the chair.

A cookie demonstration was given by Mrs. Will Jones and Mrs. Jess Jones.

The next meeting will be on June 9th, at the home of Mr. R. F. Jones.

Jack Anderson has installed an air-cooling device in his barber shop, which adds greatly to the comfort of his patrons.

Mr. Rhea Owen, who is now with Amarillo Furniture Company, was in Friona Monday morning, looking up his friend, Rev. C. Carl Dollar. Messrs. Owen and Dollar attended school together in Alabama years ago but had not seen each other for twelve years. Only recently did each one discover the fact that the other was now in Texas.

Mr. T. J. Loe of Muleshoe, Tex. was in Friona, Tuesday.

We Are Pleased
To announce that we are now in position to equip your tractor with the famous
Fram Oil Cleaner
\$18.50 and Down

We are also distributors for the
Little Giant Roto-Vane Fuel Pump.
\$11.50

Complete with 10 foot flexible metal hose. Another little side line of ours that you will all want is that
MILLER BASIN TILLER
To pull behind your one-way. Ask us for a demonstration.
8 and 9 foot - \$52.00 - 10 foot - \$57.50
And of course, we are always ready to figure with you on
Any



Tractors, Combines, Plows, Drills, Etc.
Maurer Machinery Co.
Friona - Texas

BIG SMITH
Pre-Shrunk Overalls
Just received a shipment of
Men's and boy's dress shoes.
See us for better quality and economy.
We have the best grades of Fresh and Cured Meats.
All Kinds of Fresh Vegetables.
T. J. Crawford

IF YOU WANT
Early Layers

Keep Those Baby Chicks Growing Rapidly With
ECONOMY Chick Starter and Growing Mash;
And Keep the Old Birds Busy with **ECONOMY Egg Mash**
ECONOMY DAIRY RATIENS KEEP THE CREAM CAN FULL
CALL US FOR ICE DELIVERIES
FARMERS PRODUCE
Cecil Malone—Proprietor
WE ARE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU
Phone 39 Friona, Texas

Mr. Loren Parsons left Saturday for Canton, Texas where he will visit relatives and friends.

Mr. E. R. McCune of Lubbock, Tex. was a business caller in Friona Wednesday.

Messrs. Milford Alexander and Otho Whitefield, and Rev. and Mrs. C. Carl Dollar, attended the Buffalo Lake opening Sunday.

Mr. J. L. Dwight was a business visitor in Hereford, Texas Wednesday.

Miss Lila Mae Smith of Amarillo visited friends here, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Osborn spent Tuesday with relatives in Lubbock, Texas.

WASTE NOT
Your time and money on untried
QUALITY; But, "Be Sure You're Right."
Then Buy
PANHANDLE
Gasoline, Oils and Greases, and Mansfield Tires
For Your Cars, Trucks and Tractors.
Friona Independent Oil Co.
Sheets Brothers, Proprietors

It Makes No Difference
If It's a Hog Trough or a Brick Building
You Are Planning,
Let Me Figure On It
Friona Planing Mill
Fred Dennis Prop

SAVE
Your Gardens and
Flower Beds
By keeping those Growing Baby Chicks
Out of Them
**SEE OUR LINE OF POUL-
FENCING**
A Style For Every Purpose
ROCKWELL BROS. & CO
LUMBER
Everything For The Builder.
O. F. LANGE, Manager

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
Disc Rolling Welding
Phone 50. Friona, Texas.
W. B. WRIGHT



On the Funny Side

PROVING IT

The customer proved most exacting, and the assistant was growing impatient.

"Now, are you sure this is genuine crocodile skin?" the customer inquired, critically examining a handbag.

"Quite, madam," was the reply. "You see, I know the man who shot that crocodile."

"It looks rather dirty," remarked the customer.

"Yes, madam," replied the assistant. "That's where the animal struck the ground when it fell off the tree."

Doubly Unfortunate

The vicar had received a couple of tickets for the opera from one of his parishioners. Finding that he was unable to go he rang up some friends and said: "An unfortunate dinner engagement keeps me from attending the opera tonight; could you use the tickets?"

"We should be glad to do so," was the reply, "but we are your unfortunate hosts."—London Tit-Bits.

NATURALLY



"What did you do when he kissed you?"

"Sat on him, of course."

Easing the Blow

A very valuable dachshund, owned by a wealthy woman, was run over.

The policeman detailed a man to tell the woman of her misfortune.

"But break the news gently," he said. "She thinks a lot of this dog."

The man rapped on the mansion door and, when the woman appeared, he said: "Sorry, lady, but part of your dog has been run over."

Initials

"We have a great many initials in evidence in government affairs."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "but the possibilities of the alphabet are enormous. Some day we are going to reach a state of mind where we can boil everything down to 'O. K.' and let it go at that."

The Poet's Woes

Just when I begin to sing a little thing
On spring,
Mentioning the shining green that
now is seen—
It's mean;
Then the weather boils my blood,
for I strike with slushy thud
The mud!

A Faux Pas

Mrs. Green—I don't understand Mrs. De Grind. I sent a lovely piece of cut glass for a gift, and she never even thanked me. In fact, she snubbed me on the street today.

Mrs. Thom—Why, didn't you know?

Mrs. Green—Know what?

Mrs. Thom—Her grandfather began his career as glass eater in a dime museum.

You Figure It Out

A slow-witted justice of peace recalled a witness.

"My man," he said, sternly, "you may find yourself committed for perjury. You told the court just now you had only one brother, but your sister has sworn she has two. Now, which is the truth?"—Pearson's.

LOGICAL REASON



Library Attendant—You must make less noise, you're disturbing the other readers.

Seeker of Knowledge—I'm just applauding the sentiments of this writer.

Detective

The two yokels at the theater gazed open-mouthed as the famous magician proceeded to saw a woman in half.

Jarge turned to Joe.

"Eh," he said, "there be a trick in it sumwhere."

Last Question

Professor—The examination questions are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any last-minute questions you would like answered? Frish—Who's the printer?

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Offers Practical Advice Regarding First Meal of the Day; Some Breakfast-Time Wisdom for Homemakers

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

IF THERE is one meal that can be regarded as more important than any other, that meal is breakfast. It comes after the longest fast and precedes a major portion of the day's work. Thirteen hours elapse between a 6:30 supper and a 7:30 breakfast, and the body engine requires a new supply of fuel before the daily activities are begun. Yet all too frequently this first meal is inadequate in food values, and is gobbled in haste . . . with consequences that may have a far-reaching effect upon health.

Men who set forth after a meager breakfast are licked before the day's work is started. They never seem to get into high gear and they lack the energy to perform their tasks efficiently. Homemakers who find themselves fatigued and irritable before the morning's work is completed may be surprised to learn that their lassitude is due to a skimpy breakfast. And children who go to school after an insufficient morning meal cannot hope to make good grades in their studies. They fatigue quickly, find it difficult to concentrate and easily become cross. Moreover they are apt to experience hunger pangs during the middle of the morning; and when it is time for the noon meal they will either eat too much or will have lost their appetite, thus disrupting the entire food program.

Starting the Day Right

It is therefore essential that every homemaker recognize the necessity for providing a substantial and satisfying breakfast. This is not difficult to do; nor is it necessary to spend a great deal of time in its preparation.

When I hear such complaints as "My family won't eat breakfast" or "They're simply not interested in food in the morning," I suspect that the menus are dull and monotonous; and perhaps members of the household have the bad habit of sleeping so late that there is no time to eat properly.

Both situations are easily remedied, and they are closely linked. For if the breakfast menus are made sufficiently attractive, it won't be difficult to persuade every member of the family to rise a little earlier in order to enjoy a substantial, unhurried meal.

A Model Breakfast

A well balanced breakfast includes fruit or fruit juice; cereal; an egg or bacon; bread or toast;

and milk, cocoa or cereal beverage for the children, with coffee for the grown-ups. The egg or bacon may be omitted occasionally, for an egg may be included in some other meal during the day. But cereal in some form is usually the mainstay of the breakfast menu, and there are many kinds from which to choose—both hot cereals and cold cereals.

Hot or Cold Cereal

Some people have the notion that cereals must be hot in order to be nourishing. This is a fallacy. For the nutritive value of a cereal is determined by the grain from which it is made and by the manufacturing process—not by whether it is hot or cold. It is desirable to give whole grain cereals a prominent place in the diet. This rule can be followed even when cold cereals are used. For there are many nourishing ready-to-eat cereals made from substantially the whole grain. These appeal to the palate because they are so crisp and appetizing. And they supply important minerals, a good amount of vitamin B and some vitamin G, in addition to energy values.

A Cold Cereal Analyzed

It's interesting to analyze a popular ready-to-eat cereal, made from wheat and malted barley. We find a wide assortment of nutrients, including protein, energy values, phosphorus for the teeth and bones; iron for building rich red blood; and vitamin B which promotes appetite and aids digestion. It has been estimated that a serving of this cereal—three-fourths of a cup—with one-fourth cup of whole milk, will provide an adult with 7 per cent of his total daily requirement of protein; 11.5 per cent of his calcium, 11.2 per cent of his phosphorus; 9.75 per cent of his iron, and a total of 125 calories.

Vary the Method of Serving

To help make breakfast interesting, vary the cereal from day to day. Or offer a choice of several kinds of packaged ready-to-eat cereals and allow each member of the family to select the one he prefers. Vary the fruit also.

Juvenile Spread in Crochet



Pattern 6334.

A kiddie would love to own this spread—and it's fun for a grown-up to make too! The center panel, with the children's prayer and all the fascinating juvenile figures, is crocheted in one piece and the teddy bear border is done in three pieces—for easy handling. Simple lace stitch sets off the lettering. Pattern 6334 contains instructions and charts for making the

spread shown; illustrations of spread and of stitches; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



It Seldom Happens
The best news a pessimist can hear is the coming true of one of his predictions.

We think American good sense will bring the country through; but can we be sure it is inexhaustible?

Dictatorship may do something for democracy yet—through the reaction that results from them.

A Prime Requisite

To influence people for good you must believe in them.

A mother can start her son in his infancy to like her cooking, but a bride has not that advantage with her husband.

When you feel sour and cross, look at yourself in the mirror. That ought to be a cure.

Jerry on the Job

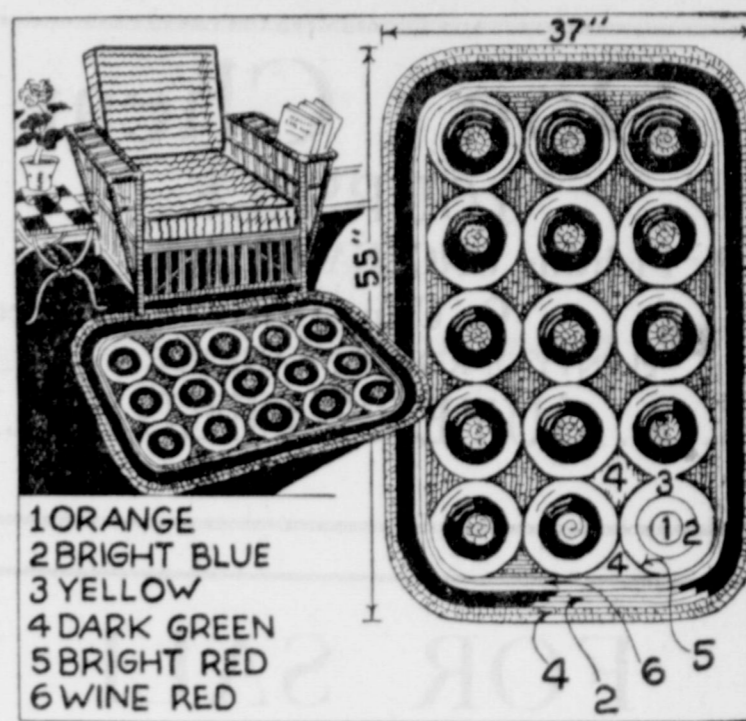


How's Your Aim Today?



HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



- 1 ORANGE
- 2 BRIGHT BLUE
- 3 YELLOW
- 4 DARK GREEN
- 5 BRIGHT RED
- 6 WINE RED

A Crochet Rag Rug With a Modern Air.

HERE is another rug to add to your collection. It is not in either of the books, or the leaflet offered herewith. Use wool rags in strips 3/4-inch wide and a crochet hook with 3/8-inch shank. The circles, squares and triangles are joined with the crochet slipstitch. The border is in single crochet with stitches added at the corners to make it lie flat.

Circles: 1st row. Chain 3. Join. Make 6 single crochet stitches in circle. 2nd row. 2 s c in each stitch. 3rd row. Change colors.

Add 1 s c in every 2nd stitch. 4th row. Add 1 s c in every 3rd stitch. 5th, 6th and 7th rows. Add 6 stitches spacing them differently than in preceding row. Change colors at beginning of 6th row.

Squares: 1st row. Ch. 3. 1 s c in first ch. Ch. 1. Turn. 2nd row. 4 s c ch. 1. Turn. 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th rows. 2 s c in 1st and last stitch of previous row. 1 s c in each of the other stitches. Ch. 1. Turn. 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th rows skip 1st and last stitch in previous row. Ch. 1. Turn. 13th row. 1 s c in last stitch of previous row.

Triangles. Same as squares through the 7th row.

SPECIAL NOTICE: Effective with this issue of the paper, Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator, and No. 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are offered at 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders immediately, as no more copies will be available, when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches; or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time.

Everyone should have copies of these two books containing 96 HOW TO SEW articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.



FOR SMOKING PLEASURE AT ITS BEST...

Let up — Light up a Camel

the cigarette of Costlier Tobaccos



NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

It is generally accepted in Washington that James A. Farley is out for the Democratic nomination for himself . . . Factors that lead to the popular underestimation of the importance of his candidacy . . . Drive for the investigation of the assassination of Senator Huey Long brings out a mass of contradictory and a few circumstantial stories that are being circulated in Louisiana and in Washington.

WASHINGTON.—Anyone who discounts Mr. James A. Farley in picking the next Democratic nominee for the presidency is leaving out a very important factor indeed.

Big Jim is out for the nomination himself. It is entirely within the realm of possibility that he may get it, the experience of the party in nominating Alfred E. Smith to the contrary notwithstanding. But an element of this situation which has not received the attention it deserves is that of all the men who have been mentioned for the nomination, including President Roosevelt himself, there is no one who will have more influence in controlling where his delegates go, if and when they leave him, than Jim Farley.

Politicians of course are human. They are pretty much like everybody else. They look out for No. 1 first, and the double cross is no more a rarity in politics than it is in business, on the stage, or wherever else human interests run into conflict.

But there is one feature of politics which is just a little different. In the nature of things there cannot be binding written contracts in politics. There is no means of making a livelihood where so much reliance has to be placed on promises—and on verbal promises, for the shrewd politician does not put into writing the sort of promises that are important here.

Farley Has Reputation For Keeping His Promises

It so happens that besides a genius for organization, as he proved when he lined up the delegates for Roosevelt in 1932, Jim Farley has an enviable reputation for keeping his promises. Sometimes he has been prevented from delivering—by White House intervention—but there have been no reports of any important political leader thinking that Jim double-crossed him.

When Farley could not deliver it was always a glaring case of the White House refusing to come across. It was never another friend of Farley who got the job.

Meanwhile, in the seven years that have passed, Farley has kept up his contacts. He has not forgotten any politician's first name, nor his problems, nor his friends, and, perhaps more important than all, his enemies. No one catches Farley handing out pie to some chap who happens to be the bitter opponent of anyone who has been going down the line for Farley.

It may be remembered that Farley did not sympathize with the purge, except perhaps in the one case of Sen. Millard E. Tydings, and that he took no part in it whatever. It was the Brain Trusters, the Corcorans and Cohens and Hopkinses, who stumped their toes in Iowa, in Virginia, in Georgia and South Carolina.

There may be something that Farley has done to irritate the regular organization leaders in some state, but reports about it have not reached Washington. And never forget that in virtually every one of the states it will be the regular organization leaders, primary or no primary, who will pick the delegates, and who will be the leaders of their state delegations at the convention.

Importance of Farley's Candidacy Underestimated

Popular underestimation of the importance of James A. Farley's candidacy is due to two factors:

1. Belief that the defeat of Alfred E. Smith in 1928 proved that no Catholic can be elected President of the United States.

2. Lack of appreciation of Farley's political shrewdness and demonstrated loyalty to his friends, and the dividends these two assets might pay.

As to the first, argument is futile. Nobody knows. It might be pointed out in passing, however, that Al Smith was weighed down by other elements than the prejudice which existed against his church in gaining a foothold in the White House.

For one thing 1928 marked the high tide of prohibition. Up to that time the argument that prohibition was largely responsible for the extraordinary prosperity which existed in this country under Coolidge

had not been dissipated by its collapse under Hoover. At that time also most people in this country assumed that prohibition was here to stay, that all agitation about it was futile, and that the thing to do was to try to get along under it.

Al Smith was also tarred with the Tammany brush, and few New Yorkers will ever realize just how wicked and corrupt most of the folks out in the country thought the "Tiger" was.

Hoover had a perfect army of almost fanatical admirers, scattered in every state in the Union. Business men thought he could expand the Coolidge prosperity, for which they already gave him some credit because he had been secretary of commerce during it. Engineers thrilled at the idea of one of their number occupying the White House, and thought he would produce such efficiency in government as had never been seen before.

For these and other reasons the cards were stacked against Smith. Perhaps he would have been beaten anyhow, just because of the religious issue.

Southern Hoovercrats Forgotten Men of Politics

But those who led the Hoovercrats in the South are the forgotten men of politics. There is not one of them in important political place today save Frank R. McNinch, and he flourishes not because he bolted Smith, but because he agrees with Roosevelt and most of the liberals on the public power issue.

This is important now, in view of Farley's candidacy, because everyone in the South knows all about it. No one is going to take the place played by Bishop Cannon in 1928, even if Northern suckers hoping for cabinet jobs and diplomatic posts could be found again to finance such a movement. No Horace Mann is going to play the "man of mystery" in another presidential campaign. Not until an entirely new crop of Southern politicians is reared, a generation which does not remember what happened to the men who "won the war and lost the peace treaty" under Hoover.

If Farley should be nominated for President he will have to be beaten, if he is beaten at all, in the North and West.

The significance of this is that the Southern leaders will not be as much disturbed as they were in 1932 by fear of a repetition of 1928. Fear of Al Smith drove them to Roosevelt in 1932, at the convention. They may prefer various other candidates to Farley, but there will be no stampede to any candidate based on fear of the consequences of Farley's nomination.

Start Drive for Inquiry Into Murder of Huey Long

Apparently a drive has been started for an investigation of the assassination of Sen. Huey P. Long. It may not materialize, but if it does it certainly will spoil a lot of stories which are now being told in Louisiana—and Washington.

The writer spent two days in New Orleans recently, and listened to quite a few circumstantial stories of the killing of the Kingfish.

Some of the curious conflicts in stories told with the utmost positiveness are:

That the bullet fired by Dr. Weiss never struck Huey at all, the gun being knocked up by Huey himself just before Weiss could pull the trigger. That Huey was actually killed by a bullet fired by one of his body guards.

Against this the writer was told just as positively that Dr. Weiss held his gun within a few inches of Huey's chest, and that Huey knocked it downward. And that there was no other wound save that caused by Weiss' bullet.

That the bullet which killed Huey was extracted by the surgeon who operated, and that it was a 44.

That the bullet which resulted in death passed through the senator and was never found.

That the bullet in question was a .32—caliber of the pistol Dr. Weiss used.

Conflicting Stories About Dr. Weiss, Alleged Assassin

That Dr. Weiss was almost decapitated by the rain of bullets poured into him, and died instantly.

That Dr. Weiss lived for five minutes after the shooting stopped, most of the wounds being in his arms and legs.

That the pistol of Dr. Weiss was a cheap make.

That the pistol of Dr. Weiss was a modern, an expensive Browning.

That Dr. Weiss obtained the gun because he decided to kill Huey.

That Dr. Weiss always carried a gun, usually leaving it in his automobile.

That if Huey had been operated on right away he would not have died.

That he was suffering chiefly from shock, and hence the operation should not have been performed right away.

That he was suffering from loss of blood, and the delay was responsible for his death.

That it was by the Kingfish's impatient command that the doctor operated, instead of waiting for his own surgeons, supposed to be enroute.

Just what good an investigation would do is questionable.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Master Map Is Record of U.S. Growth

Land Office Completes Biennial Revision; Pains-taking Job.

By NOAH JOHNSON

WASHINGTON.—Down Louisiana way someone discovered a few years ago that East Timbalier island, 65 miles off New Orleans in the Gulf of Mexico, had moved approximately two and one-fourth miles during the past hundred years.

Natives—like you and me—shook their heads and said wasn't that strange. They forgot about it, but Uncle Sam had to remember because someone might ask him about East Timbalier island.

About the same time government surveyors discovered the Missouri river had jumped its tracks around Bismarck, N. D., just a natural phenomenon to the folks at Bismarck but a minor crisis to Uncle Sam. It messed up his land records something awful.

Log Jam and Earthquake.

Meanwhile, back in Louisiana again, a great log jam formed in the Red river, growing until it obstructed the stream and forced hurried waters to drain off into bayous. That was another headache for government surveyors, who had just returned from Arkansas where they found that an earthquake in 1808 had left lakes where no lakes were supposed to be.

Every two years since 1882 this headache has been boiled down into



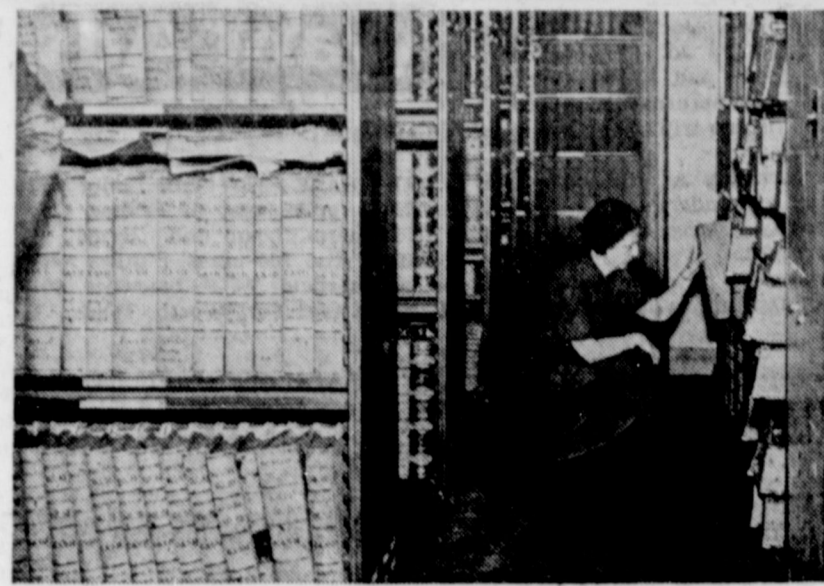
STEP NO. 3—Multiple color presses produce the finished map at the rate of 1,000 sheets per hour.

a picture seven feet long and five feet high, known as the official master map of the United States. In the office of Land Commissioner Fred W. Johnson, part of the U. S. department of the interior, workmen figuratively condense on the needle-sharp point of an engraving instrument millions of pages of official records, hundreds of thousands of drawings and years of wearisome trudging by hundreds of government surveyors over more than 1,800,000 acres of public lands.

The newest map, prepared by order of congress, is just now coming off the press.

Most Perfect Map Made.

When you know the details, there's something terrifyingly grandiose about this map. It carries a key to the identification of original titles to approximately 6,000,000 parcels



STEP NO. 1—Who's land is it? Outside of the original 13 states, Kentucky, West Virginia, Maine, Vermont, Texas and Tennessee, the answer is found in more than two and one-half miles of books like these in the general land office. They show transfer of more than 6,000,000 parcels of public domain as compiled under the rectangular survey system, source of basic information for the new master map.



STEP NO. 2—Engraved backwards by hand on copper plate, every detail in the new map is prepared in operations like this. More than 20 copper plates are used in assembling the completed map. It requires one year to make the additions and changes for each publication.

of major features. Then workmen could lean back and relax, watching their finished "baby" roll off color presses of the geological survey at the rate of 1,000 sheets an hour.

History Chronicled on Map.

Commissioner Johnson will tell you that many a strange chapter in American history can be read from his map. One of them concerns three large tracts of "No Man's Land," later parts of Minnesota, the two Dakotas, Colorado and Louisiana, which were acquired by the United States without treaty, cession, purchase or other formal proceedings at the beginning.

This quirk in national development grew out of the hastily drawn Louisiana purchase from France in 1803, which stated that the United States should get lands in the drainage basin of the Mississippi river. Later, when the treaty for annexation of Texas was negotiated in 1845, the east boundary of that area was set at the Sabine river.

Between these two boundaries lay some 12,000 square miles of the southwestern corner of Louisiana, east of the Sabine and not part of the Mississippi drainage basin. Spain contested inclusion of this area into the Union, the controversy being settled by a treaty in 1919. This story is shown on Mr. Johnson's map.

These, however, are mere historical details, which—once chronicled—need never be changed. Land office workmen have far more trouble watching Mother Nature's constructive and destructive tasks, an unceasing process which is the major reason new maps are necessary every two years.

Sometimes man conspires with Nature to complicate matters, and no more fascinating chapter of land office history has ever been written than that concerning Lake Michigan and Chicago, where changes in the shore line precipitated a lengthy battle before the United States Supreme court.

Streeterville's History.

This was the stirring, though unsuccessful battle of "Cap'n" George Wellington Streeter and "Ma," his wife, to secure title to tracts of land built up by the restless waves of



STEP NO. 4—Mounting the map is last. Assembled on a background of cloth, the two halves are matched with meticulous care to insure accuracy in every detail.

Lake Michigan subsequent to early general land office surveys of the area. It was an episode in Chicago's early history fully as colorful as the legend of Mrs. O'Leary's cow.

Moving onto the lands sometime in the early 1870s, these two picturesque characters sought—sometimes at the point of a rifle—to retain possession in spite of high water and the efforts of Chicago police, state and federal officials to oust them from their self-created autonomous principality which they named "Deestrick of Lake Michigan." It comprised 78 acres of land near Chicago's business district, and allegedly started when the "Cap'n" found his boat stranded on a shallow reef. Sand drifted around, formed an island and eventually joined the mainland. To this day the lake front area is referred to as "Streeterville."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Pretty Patterns That Are Oh So Practical!

SOMEWHAT formal, so that you can wear it smartly for shopping and runabout, is the wide-shouldered dress with buttons down the scalloped bodice and braid used to give the effect of a bolero. The circular skirt has a charming, animated swing to it. In batiste, linen or flat crepe, it's a dress you'll thoroughly enjoy all summer long.

Indispensable Slacks Suit.

If you're planning to have a lot of outdoor fun this summer (and of course you are) then a slacks



suit is an indispensable part of your vacation wardrobe. This one includes a topper with front gathers that flatter your figure, well-cut, slim-hipped slacks, and a bolero with wide revers that you can wear with daytime frocks, too. Denim, gingham, flannel or gabardine are practical materials for this.

The Patterns.

No. 1741 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material with nap. Three yards of braid.

No. 1750 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material for slacks and bolero; 3/4 yard for topper.

Spring and Summer Pattern Book.

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book, which is now ready. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 42), who loses her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WILL WORTH TRADING!

Progress in Action

The man who does things makes many mistakes, but he never makes the biggest of all—doing nothing.—Poor Richard.

"Black Leaf 40" KILLS MANY INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

OLD FOLKS

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this. No tablets, no all-vegetable laxative. It's mild, soothing, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from flatulence, indigestion, biliousness, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Get a box of N.R. from your dealer. It's a box of N.R. from your dealer. If not satisfied, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get N.R. Tablets today. N.R. TO-NIGHT. ALWAYS CARRY IT WITH YOU. QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION.

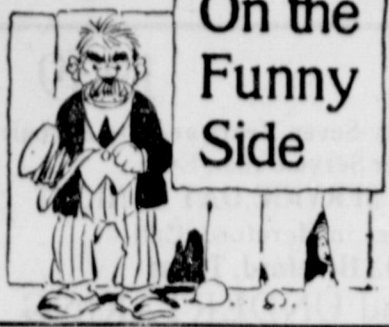
WNU—H 22-39

KILL ALL FLIES

Flies anywhere. Flyer Fly Killer sticks and dust. Guaranteed, effective. Nost. mosquitoes—Linnos anti-Wilsons, all or other uses. Linnos all season. Flyer Fly Killer. Harold Hovner, Inc. 150 De Kalb Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

On the Funny Side



PROVING IT

The customer proved most exacting, and the assistant was growing impatient.

"Now, are you sure this is genuine crocodile skin?" the customer inquired, critically examining a handbag.

"Quite, madam," was the reply. "You see, I know the man who shot that crocodile."

"It looks rather dirty," remarked the customer.

"Yes, madam," replied the assistant. "That's where the animal struck the ground when it fell off the tree."

Doubly Unfortunate

The vicar had received a couple of tickets for the opera from one of his parishioners. Finding that he was unable to go he rang up some friends and said: "An unfortunate dinner engagement keeps me from attending the opera tonight; could you use the tickets?"

"We should be glad to do so," was the reply, "but we are your unfortunate hosts."—London Tit-Bits.

NATURALLY



"What did you do when he kissed you?" "Sat on him, of course."

Easing the Blow

A very valuable dachshund, owned by a wealthy woman, was run over.

The policeman detailed a man to tell the woman of her misfortune.

"But break the news gently," he said. "She thinks a lot of this dog." The man rapped on the mansion door and, when the woman appeared, he said: "Sorry, lady, but part of your dog has been run over."

Initials

"We have a great many initials in evidence in government affairs."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "but the possibilities of the alphabet are enormous. Some day we are going to reach a state of mind where we can boil everything down to 'O. K.' and let it go at that."

The Poet's Woes

Just when I begin to sing a little thing On spring, Mentioning the shining green that now is seen—

It's mean; Then the weather boils my blood, for I strike with slushy thud The mud!

A Faux Pas

Mrs. Green—I don't understand Mrs. De Grind. I sent a lovely piece of cut glass for a gift, and she never even thanked me. In fact, she snubbed me on the street today.

Mrs. Thom—Why, didn't you know? Mrs. Green—Know what? Mrs. Thom—Her grandfather began his career as glass eater in a dime museum.

You Figure It Out

A slow-witted justice of peace recalled a witness.

"My man," he said, sternly, "you may find yourself committed for perjury. You told the court just now you had only one brother, but your sister has sworn she has two. Now, which is the truth?"—Pearson's.

LOGICAL REASON



Library Attendant—You must make less noise, you're disturbing the other readers.

Seeker of Knowledge—I'm just applauding the sentiments of this writer.

Detective

The two yokels at the theater gazed open-mouthed as the famous magician proceeded to saw a woman in half.

Jarge turned to Joe. "Eh," he said, "there be a trick in it somewhere."

Last Question

Professor—The examination questions are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any last-minute questions you would like answered? Frosh—Who's the printer?

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Offers Practical Advice Regarding First Meal of the Day; Some Breakfast-Time Wisdom for Homemakers

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

IF THERE is one meal that can be regarded as more important than any other, that meal is breakfast. It comes after the longest fast and precedes a major portion of the day's work. Thirteen hours elapse between a 6:30 supper and a 7:30 breakfast, and the body engine requires a new supply of fuel before the daily activities are begun. Yet all too frequently this first meal is inadequate in food values, and is gobbled in haste . . . with consequences that may have a far-reaching effect upon health.

Men who set forth after a meager breakfast are licked before the day's work is started. They never seem to get into high gear and they lack the energy to perform their tasks efficiently. Homemakers who find themselves fatigued and irritable before the morning's work is completed may be surprised to learn that their lassitude is due to a skimpy breakfast. And children who go to school after an insufficient morning meal cannot hope to make good grades in their studies. They fatigue quickly, find it difficult to concentrate and easily become cross. Moreover they are apt to experience hunger pangs during the middle of the morning; and when it is time for the noon meal they will either eat too much or will have lost their appetite, thus disrupting the entire food program.

Starting the Day Right It is therefore essential that every homemaker recognize the necessity for providing a substantial and satisfying breakfast. This is not difficult to do; nor is it necessary to spend a great deal of time in its preparation. When I hear such complaints as "My family won't eat breakfast" or "They're simply not interested in food in the morning," I suspect that the menus are dull and monotonous; and perhaps members of the household have the bad habit of sleeping so late that there is no time to eat properly. Both situations are easily remedied, and they are closely linked. For if the breakfast menus are made sufficiently attractive, it won't be difficult to persuade every member of the family to rise a little earlier in order to enjoy a substantial, unhurried meal.

A Model Breakfast A well balanced breakfast includes fruit or fruit juice; cereal; an egg or bacon; bread or toast;

and milk, cocoa or cereal beverage for the children, with coffee for the grown-ups. The egg or bacon may be omitted occasionally, for an egg may be included in some other meal during the day. But cereal in some form is usually the mainstay of the breakfast menu, and there are many kinds from which to choose—both hot cereals and cold cereals.

Hot or Cold Cereal Some people have the notion that cereals must be hot in order to be nourishing. This is a fallacy. For the nutritive value of a cereal is determined by the grain from which it is made and by the manufacturing process—not by whether it is hot or cold. It is desirable to give whole grain cereals a prominent place in the diet. This rule can be followed even when cold cereals are used. For there are many nourishing ready-to-eat cereals made from substantially the whole grain. These appeal to the palate because they are so crisp and appetizing. And they supply important minerals, a good amount of vitamin B and some vitamin G, in addition to energy values.

A Cold Cereal Analyzed It's interesting to analyze a popular ready-to-eat cereal, made from wheat and malted barley. We find a wide assortment of nutrients, including protein, energy values, phosphorus for the teeth and bones; iron for building rich red blood; and vitamin B which promotes appetite and aids digestion. It has been estimated that a serving of this cereal—three-fourths of a cup—with one-fourth cup of whole milk, will provide an adult with 7 per cent of his total daily requirement of protein; 11.5 per cent of his calcium; 11.2 per cent of his phosphorus; 9.75 per cent of his iron, and a total of 125 calories.

Vary the Method of Serving To help make breakfast interesting, vary the cereal from day to day. Or offer a choice of several kinds of packaged ready-to-eat cereals and allow each member of the family to select the one he prefers. Vary the fruit also.

Juvenile Spread in Crochet



spread shown; illustrations of spread and of stitches; materials needed. To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Uncle Phil Says: It Seldom Happens The best news a pessimist can hear is the coming true of one of his predictions. We think American good sense will bring the country through; but can we be sure it is inexhaustible? Dictatorship may do something for democracy yet—through the reaction that results from them.

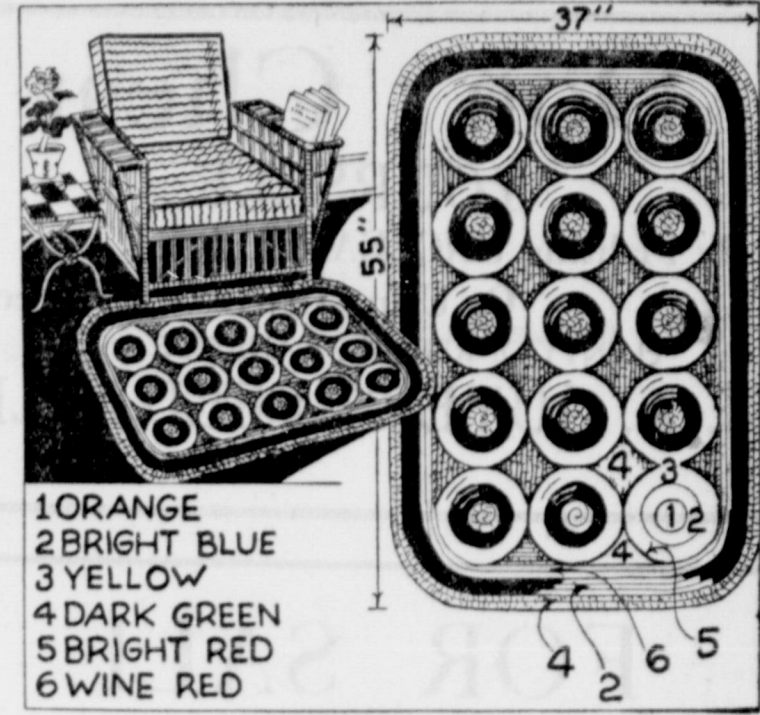
A Prime Requisite To influence people for good you must believe in them. A mother can start her son in his infancy to like her cooking, but a bride has not that advantage with her husband. When you feel sour and cross, look at yourself in the mirror. That ought to be a cure.

Jerry on the Job How's Your Aim Today? TRY YOUR LUCK 3 BALLS 5¢ TSK-TSK NO BUSINESS HALF-HOUR LATER HEY—I GOTTA BIG IDEA LISTEN WHAT GOES ON HERE? THE GUY WHO'S RESPONSIBLE'LL GET 30 DAYS IN THE COOLER! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BLOCKING THE BELL Y'GITT A BOX OF DOUBLE-FLAVOR GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES? WELLYSEE IF Y'RING THE IDEA OF BLOCKING THE BELL Y'GITT A BOX OF DOUBLE-FLAVOR GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES? FOLKS CAN'T RESIST. GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES? MY PET FATS! I'LL DO ALL THE THROWING FROM NOW ON. Y'GIMME THAT GREAT GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES FLAVOR DO IT. GET 'EM FROM YOUR GROCER'S AT THE RED AND WHITE BOX AT THE NEW LOW PRICE!

Library Attendant—You must make less noise, you're disturbing the other readers. Seeker of Knowledge—I'm just applauding the sentiments of this writer. Detective The two yokels at the theater gazed open-mouthed as the famous magician proceeded to saw a woman in half. Jarge turned to Joe. "Eh," he said, "there be a trick in it somewhere." Last Question Professor—The examination questions are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any last-minute questions you would like answered? Frosh—Who's the printer?

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



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Squares: 1st row. Ch. 3. 1 s c in first ch. Ch. 1. Turn. 2nd row. 4 s c ch. 1. Turn. 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th rows. 2 s c in 1st and last stitch of previous row. 1 s c in each of the other stitches. Ch. 1. Turn. 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th rows skip 1st and last stitch in previous row. Ch. 1. Turn. 13th row. 1 s c in last stitch of previous row. Triangles. Same as squares through the 7th row.

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QUICK QUOTES

PRIVATE PROPERTY WHEN a man leans up against the forks of his own apple tree, no one can talk communism to him.—U. S. Senator Josh Lee.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

- The Questions 1. What is an alliteration? 2. Claustrophobia is the fear of what? 3. Can anything that has been done be undone? 4. What is the largest number used? 5. What is the date of the flood in the Bible? 6. Is brass mined? 7. What is the difference between being interested and curious? 8. Is there any soda in soda water? 9. Are there any of the books of the Bible in which God is not mentioned?

- The Answers 1. The recurrence of the same sounds at the beginning of two or more words in a sentence in close succession, as: "An Austrian army, awfully arrayed, boldly by battery besieged Belgrade." 2. Confined spaces. 3. Try unscrambling an egg. 4. A vigintillion is the highest figure listed in numeration and consists of a numeral followed by 63 noughts. 5. According to Hebrew chronology, the deluge destroyed the earth in 2348 B. C. 6. No. Brass is an alloy of copper and zinc, which are mined. 7. Being interested means to have attention aroused. Curious is generally used to mean a desire to learn that which does not concern one. 8. No. It is properly called carbonated water. 9. The words "God," "Lord" and "Almighty" are not mentioned in the book of Esther, nor is the deity so much as alluded to in that portion of the Old Testament. The deity is not specifically mentioned in the Song of Solomon, but that book is symbolical and the deity is continually alluded to. "God," under one name or another, occurs in all the other books of the Bible.



FOR SMOKING PLEASURE AT ITS BEST...

Let up — Light up a Camel the cigarette of Costlier Tobaccos



Cartoon strip titled 'Jerry on the Job' and 'How's Your Aim Today?' featuring characters and dialogue about grape-nuts flakes and a printer.

THE BEST THAT SKILL CAN DO

In All Kinds of Barber Work For You.
Shine Boy and BATHS
JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

Don't Cheat YOURSELF

By Planting UNCLEANED Seed
Or Using UNGROUND Feed
PLENTY OF RED TOP CANE FOR SALE
J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

FOR SALE

OUR
Two Room Office Building
AND
10 Ton 8'x16' Fairbanks
Scale

We will handle this sale by sealed bids. Bids to be opened June 3 at 4 P. M. Buyer to move building or scales by June 15. We will receive separate bids on scale and office building. We have the right to reject any or all bids.

Friona Wheat Growers Inc.

LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE

If It Will Not Shine ----- Bring it to US
It Is Our Business to Make Them Shine, and to Do All Kinds Of
AUTOMOTIVE ELECTRICAL SERVICE
FRED WHITE
At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.
Exide Batteries. Delco Batteries
GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACIOR

BRAKES AND BRAINS SAVE PAINS

Dan Ethridge Agency

Never trouble Trouble til Trouble troubles you.
Get the best you can from life all the way through.
Every heavy washing, makes you feel BLUE;
So come to the HELPY-SELFY;
That's what you should do.

HOULETT'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY
"We take the work out of wash."
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor



LAMB ADDS VARIETY TO FAMILY MENUS

By Ruth J. Cooper, Consulting Home Economist

In polite society, the etiquette books inform us, the subject of food is never discussed. Good form or not, what subject is more vitally interesting and vital to good health and happiness than food? On the train, flock is kept, and is a mighty sport in the store, in the park or at the club, one catches snatches of conversation as to food allergies, the menu built around lamb:

childrens dislike for certain vegetables, that delightful salad that Mrs. Smith served last night, etc. Yes, each one of us listens—because we are interested, we might learn something new to try out on the family! Wherever a family is to be fed the problem is the same—"What SHALL we have for supper tonight? Lamb is available on any farm where a small flock is kept, and is a mighty sport in the store, in the park or at the club, one catches snatches of conversation as to food allergies, the menu built around lamb:

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—"It is a matter of vital importance, particularly during the warm summer season, that sanitary measures be applied to prevent the contamination of perishable foods," stated Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer. Various intestinal disorders result from food which has in some way been rendered unwholesome. Summer diarrhoea or "summer complaint", affecting young and old is a serious type of stomach and bowel condition. So called "ptomaine poisoning", in nearly all cases, is none other than a food infection due to the presence in food of harmful bacteria or germs.

"Perishable food if contaminated endangers human health. This hazard is greater in warm weather, because germs or their products multiply or develop more rapidly at high temperatures. Some of the most valuable foods are of perishable nature. Such foods demand the exercise of safeguards. Among well known precautions, which need to be used if perishable foods are to be kept wholesome, are the following:

(1) Some form of modern refrigeration or cooling is necessary to preserve food from day to day. Lack of an effective cooling process causes meat to spoil and milk to contain a dangerously large number of bacteria.

(2) Resort to thorough cooking or boiling is the simplest and yet most useful method of preventing illness of food-borne character. This precaution applies especially to food prepared for infants and children.

(3) Contamination of perishable food is avoided through the constant exercise of cleanliness on the part of those who handle food.

(4) Pastries and other food products make a far greater appeal to the consumer or patron if there is an entire absence of flies. Adequate provision for screens and application of every known means of fly and insect extermination are worth while."

AAA NEWS

Adjustments are being made for all information now available for the wheat history of each farm entitled to a wheat allotment for 1940 harvest. It is very important that each farmer who is not satisfied with the present wheat allotment to his farm immediately contact a committeeman and give reasons for an increase in such allotment. Within the next ten days the County Committee will check over all wheat work sheets and try to determine that the correct information is entered for that farm for each year. After such recheck is made there will be no changes made unless they have been applied for by the farmer with a written or personal request to the committeeman.

Every effort is being made to complete the adjustments to be made in the individual farm wheat data in order that wheat allotments may be released to the individual farm before July 1, 1939. If you do not make any necessary complaint immediately it will delay your allotment if you make such complaint later. IT IS NOT NECESSARY FOR YOU TO SEE YOUR COMMITTEEMAN REGARDING YOUR WHEAT HISTORY IF YOU ARE SATISFIED WITH THE ALLOTMENT ISSUED THE FARM THIS YEAR.

It is possible to request a wheat allotment for a farm which has not been given an allotment before. THESE REQUESTS SHOULD BE MADE AT THE COUNTY OFFICE IN WRITING IMMEDIATELY. Requests which are received after the closing date cannot be approved. It should be kept in mind that these allotments can not be issued as quickly as regular allotments.

By Garlon A. Harper, Secy. Parmer County AAA

- Roast leg of lamb
- Creamed peas and mint
- Buttered asparagus
- Fresh greens salad
- Hot Muffins.
- Spiced peaches
- Butter
- Fresh Berry tarts with whipped cream
- Beverage

In preparing the leg of lamb, wipe with a damp cloth, but do not remove the thin papery covering that is called "fell." This covering not only helps the meat to keep its shape, but retains the juices and shortens the cooking time. It has no objectionable flavor as was formerly thought. Rub the leg of lamb with salt and pepper and place in open pan with fat side up. Roast dry and uncovered in a slow oven (300 degrees) about three hours (or thirty minutes per pound) for "medium done."

This slow cooking of meat in an uncovered pan is revolutionary. It does produce superior results and once you try it, you will cook all roasts by this method. This method saves meat and fuel besides producing a more palatable roast.

The leg of lamb is by no means the only cut to use. The shoulder offers just as many possibilities for a delectable meal. Or try the breast of lamb stuffed with a bread crumb and mint or water cress stuffing. If you wish something that may be quickly prepared, use chops, the

Regal Theatre

Friday Saturday
Law West of Tombstone
Harry Carey, Tim Holt
Donald Duck, Shorts

Sun. Mon. Tue.
SUEZ
Tyrone Power, Loretta Young
Terry-Toon, Shorts

Wed. - Thur.
Strange Case of Dr. Meade
Jack Holt, Noah Berry
3 Stooges in 'Valient is the Word for Curly'

Jones Tailor Shop And Laundry
Bovina, Texas
Special Prices on Cleaning and Pressing
—EVERY—
Fri. and Sat. Only
Suits and Plain Dresses 2 for the price of one
50c

C. T. McLean, Cashier of the Friona State Bank, accompanied by Mrs. McLean, was in attendance at the Panhandle Bankers Association at Amarillo, Tuesday.

Mrs. W. W. Jones and children, Miss Gladys and Bob, and Mildred Collier were shopping in Clovis, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard, M. A. Crum, and John White were business visitors at Hereford Saturday afternoon.

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Have Served You for Thirty-Seven Years and are Prepared to Render Better Service than Ever.
PROMPT AMBULANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT
Prices Same as in Hereford, Call—
E.B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas
FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

SEE THE KING AND QUEEN? WHY NOT
You will be dressed for any such occasion, if you let us dress you from Head to Foot.
Suits to order, Cleaning, Pressing, Mending
CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP
Roy Clements Proprietor

GOLDEN GATE EXPOSITION
California's beautiful pageant of the Pacific on Treasure Island

WORLD'S FAIR NEW YORK
"The World of Tomorrow" In The Metropolis of Today



FOR SWIFT, SAFE TRAVEL, THE SANTA FE OFFERS THIS TERRITORY TWO FAMOUS TRAINS -- THE SCOUT, TOURIST SLEEPER AND CHAIR CAR ECONOMY TRAIN -- THE GRAND CANYON LIMITED, PROVIDING ACCOMODATIONS IN STANDARD AND TOURIST PULLMANS AND CHAIR CARS. BOTH TRAINS CARRY LOUNGE CARS AND CHEFERY HARVEY DINERS SERVING ALL MEALS.

For fares, schedules and other information—
Call—
W. B. Stark, Agent, Friona, Texas.
Or write—
M. C. Burton, General Passenger Agent, Amarillo, Texas

KEEP COOL
And Thoroughly Refreshed At Our
COLD DRINK COUNTER

Here Are Our Offering And Prices. None Better:

SUNDAES		MILK DRINKS	
Blackbottom	15c	Custard Cup	05c
Toasted Butter Pecan	15c	Royal Malts	20c
Strawberry Fruit	15c	Regular Malt	15c
Pineapple Fruit	15c	Frosted Malt	10c
Cherry Fruit	15c	Frozen Malt	15c
Chocolate	15c	Egg Malt	25c
Cherry Marshmallow	15c	Milk Chocolate	10c
Chocolate Marshmallow	15c	Milk Shake	15c
Black Raspberry	15c	Cherry Milk	10c
Banana Split	20c	MISCELLANEOUS DRINKS	
SODAS		Root Beer Float	10c
Royal Sodas	15c	Coca Cola Float	10c
Regular Sodas	10c	Dr. Pepper Float	10c
Pineapple Fruit	15c	Lime Float	10c
Strawberry Fruit	15c	Lime Ade	05c
Blackberry Fruit	15c	Grapejuice	05c
\$50,000 Chocolate Soda		Cherry Phosphate	05c
Cherry Soda		Lemon Phosphate	05c
Lemon Soda		Orange Phosphate	05c
Orange Soda		Root Beer	05c
Vanilla Soda		Coca Cola	05c
ICE CREAM		Dr. Pepper	05c
Factory Packed, Pt.	15c	Coffee	05c
Hand Packed, Pt.	15c	Chilly Chocolate	05c
Hand Packed, Qt.	45c	Popsicle	05c
Dishes, Any Flavor	10c	Fugicle	05c
Double Dip Cones	05c	Cherrio	05c
Ice Cream Sandwich	05c	Creamsicle	05c

CITY DRUG STORE

For Cold Drinks, Cigars, Tobaccos, Confections, News.

ground lamb patties, or individual loaves are more economical.

Broiled lamb patties
1 1/2 pounds ground lamb
2 tablespoons grated onion
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper

Broiled Lamb Patties

Use any of the cheaper cuts of lamb for the patties. Season the ground lamb with grated onion, salt and pepper. Mix thoroughly and shape into thick patties. Either broil or use the broiling oven and cook until

brown, and half done. Turn and finish cooking in second side. Serve while hot on slices of broiled pineapple, any kind of dried or fresh fruit that has been glazed and heated, broiled stuffed tomatoes, etc.

Individual Lamb Leaves

Individual Lamb Leaves
2 pounds ground lamb
1 cup soft bread crumbs
1/2 cup chopped onion
2 eggs, beaten
1 can tomato puree

apple. Allow about fifteen minutes to broil the patties. For variety, instead of the pineapple, try broiled 2 tablespoons minced green pepper 1/4 cup chopped pickle or olives Salt and pepper

Save out one half of the tomato puree and combine all of the other ingredients together, mix well. Pack into greased muffin pans and pour the remaining tomato puree over each loaf. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) about forty-five minutes. Serve hot.