

Cherish the good things of faith, and share them.

Appreciate human freedom and defend it.

Look on all men as brothers.

# The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Ignorance is the basis of

intolerance.

Knowledge is the Cure.

Vol. 16

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1940.

No. 19

## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I left off last week by stating that I would like to tell something about what George Baker and I think about birthdays, and I also stated that I did not mean to infer that George was eighty years old, but I suppose I left off the "y" in the copy and the Ino girl set it "eight" years, instead of "eighty." Yes, George is "eight," years old and then, not only "some," but a whole lot.

But that is only trying to correct a typographical error, and is not getting me anywhere with my idea, if such one might call it. But the idea was developed by George and myself in one of our tete-a-tetes, that we frequently indulge in, and the matter came about something like this:

George had been telling me about an ovation that had been given to one of our mutual friends, by his local church or sundayschool, and this mutual friend, like ourselves, has probably passed the peak or prime of life, and is now in what is sometimes called, one's waning or declining years. I should say, about about as far as George has gone, but, of course, nothing like as far as I have gone, as I am now far into my dotage; and in making his acknowledgement of the honor that had been shown him by his friends, he mentioned the fact that "birthdays" are not now to him what they were several years ago; but that they seemed to be rather intruding themselves upon him as the years go by.

George did not say there was any unwonted moisture in the eyes of the friend, or that there was any unwonted huskiness in his voice as he spoke, but the trend of his remarks were such that there might have been, and it was from this point that we began to apply such a condition to ourselves, had we been under the same or similar circumstances.

I shall not attempt to quote George's exact words, but the impression I received, was to the effect that these days called "birthdays," are not to him what they once were, and his remarks seemed to strike a responsive chord in my own breast. For so it is with those who have attained the octogenarian period in life. These years that once came and went with heavy, dragging feet, now seem to flit along like a swift flying meteor.

It does not seem. That we care or fear, That the time of our passing May be drawing near; Or that it may happen When no friend is near, To breathe a short prayer Or shed a tear On the cold still form Lying on the bier;

But, rather, it seems, As the day draws nigh, And we work as we w it For that By-and-by; That our efforts here Have been only a try; And our opportunities, In the days gone by, Which we did not embrace, As we passed them by;

Are the only things, That cause regret, But we find it useless To worry or fret;

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# The Worst Yet, Of Its Kind

## Ice Storm Gives Friona Complete "Black Out" For Four Days. Telegraph & Telephone Service Also Out. Nearly Three Inches Moisture Received.

It was the worst yet, of its kind, in the way of a storm, a rain, or a sleet, and it began sometime Saturday night and continued through Sunday and a part of Sunday night, in the form of either mist, fog, rain or fine hail, until about two and a half inches of real moisture had fallen all over the Friona territory, and the greater part of the entire Panhandle, judging from reports that have been coming in by radio, by cable and by word of mouth.

Saturday was not such a bad day, from any viewpoint. It was very cold, and only partly cloudy, with very little moisture in the form of mist, not very cold and windy to speak of, and it had looked much more promising and much more threatening for either rain or snow, dozens of times before without accomplishing anything in the way of moisture; and on going to bed Saturday night, there was little thought of any kind of falling weather before morning; but to and behold, on Sunday morning when our people awoke from their slumbers and looked out, their gaze fell upon an entirely different looking world than the one that they had looked upon the night before.

On Sunday morning, the temperature was still hovering around the freezing point, just a little above so that the ground was not frozen, but getting quite soft from the falling moisture, and evidently the air up near the clouds was still above freezing, for the mist or the rain, whichever chanced to be falling, was not frozen but falling as water. It seemed, however, that there must have been a stratum of air somewhere between a few feet off the ground and the clouds, where the temperature was below freezing, since all the moisture that touched the roofs and sides of buildings, the limbs of the trees and wires of all sorts and sizes and for whatever purpose used, was instantly transformed into ice, which clung there tenaciously and continued to grow in volume, so that, as daybreak, everything was covered with

a comparatively thick coating of clear ice, with short icicles hanging from the lower part. At daybreak, the trees were a mass of ice, and a few of the limbs had already broken under the weight of it, and as the ice continued to grow in weight, more limbs continued to fall or break down, and were left hanging to the trees, and by noon the trees all over town were a pitiful sight, with their branches broken and hanging, and in some instances their bodies stripped and many of them with their tops broken out. A pitiful sight, truly.

The trees in the city park seemed to have suffered the greatest destruction of any in the city; this, however may have been from the fact that that there was a larger number of them as the entire block is set with trees. The beautiful trees surrounding the two school buildings were also almost a complete wreck, as were the trees surrounding many of the residences, where considerable labor and expense had been spent to enhance their growth and beauty. Many of our people actually felt very much like weeping, and probably some of them did, when they beheld the destruction that had been wrought upon their trees.

And the trees were not the only victims of the ice tragedy, as the city was covered with broken and trailing telephone and electric wires, the telephone system having suffered the greatest damage, and will require many days to again restore them to their serviceable condition. But, perhaps, the greatest inconvenience to our people was the breaking of the electric lines, as that shut out all our light and power, this service having been cut out before noon, Sunday.

On this account there have been no street lights, no lights in the homes or business houses, and all concerns that depended on electric power for their operation, have been stilled, even to our picture show and our school, which has been taking a holiday, which will likely con-

tinue until the electric service is restored, which, many say, will not be sooner than the end of the week. Night services at the churches were also postponed.

It is now nothing unusual to see persons going along the streets carrying a small can of kerosene or an old or new kerosene lamp, headed toward his home, for on such as these depends the ability of the family to see how to get about the homes after dark. The writer was one of those who was trudging along the street carrying his little can of kerosene, when accosted by F. S. Truitt, who wanted to know what it was and for what used. We promptly told him that it was a newfangled light plant. The can was filled with kerosene, and as dusk each evening we drank about a pint of the oil, then as we breathed the fumes out with our breath, whenever we needed a light during the night, we simply touched a lighted match to our nose and then had a brilliant light until we happened to sneeze. The light can also be extinguished by a cough, so, if we wish to extinguish the light when there is no sneeze coming or, we simply heave a cough. Some of our people have depended on flash lights or oil or electric lanterns for lights in their homes, but these accommodations will not operate the lights, so, there perhaps, is our greatest handicap.

But that is not all the havoc that was wrought by the ice. The telegraph and telephone wires and high lines have been almost completely wrecked all throughout this part of the country, for lack of these services, the trains have been obliged to run on slow schedules, and with great caution to prevent collision. The wires, as far west as within a few miles of Bovina, are broken crossarms are pulled off, and in some cases, the poles split, with the broken wires dangling in all directions.

It is stated that the highline of the Texas-New Mexico Utilities Company, that supplies current for Friona, extending between Friona and Hub, seven miles south, is broken al-

most into fragments, and will require several days to repair it, it is doubtful if service can be restored this week.

Along the REA lines, there are many of the poles that are broken off a few feet from the ground. Postmaster Sloan Osborn reported that 25 of these poles are broken between Friona and his home some five miles west, according to reports reaching the Star office; and Roy Price stated that the line is badly wrecked to the east, in the Black community, and will require several days for repair.

Another threatened calamity accompanying the loss of current was that of water, for the pumps in both the city wells being powered by electricity, neither of the city wells could be operated, and to make the situation seem more dire, a fire had occurred early Sunday morning and a considerable amount of water had been used in extinguishing it. The amount remaining in the tank on Monday morning was supported by the well on the Blackwell Hardware and Furniture Company property, which was kept running all day, while Water Superintendent Logan Sympon and Charley Balmum drove to Amarillo and thence to Plainview for a head for the pumps that could be operated by a gas engine. This was secured, and the mechanics spent the early part of Monday night getting it attached. Elmer Euler had a tractor that was geared to the correct speed of the pump, which he gladly placed at the disposal of the city, and plenty of water is being supplied.

The Star does not have the pictures of the destruction caused by ice for this week's issue, but those who have the Tuesday's issue of the Amarillo News can see a mighty representation by looking at the pictures therein.

It also happens that the machinery in the Star office is operated or driven by electricity, and unless the highlines are repaired earlier than is expected, the Star may be late in getting to its readers this week, so please be patient if you do not receive your copy a the usual time.

### FIRE IN BROOKIE'S SERVICE STATION

Telephone bells began jangling in several homes here early Sunday morning, in an effort to call the fire boys, when it was discovered that a fire had broken out in Brookie's Service Station at the corner of Main and Eighth streets, and within a very few minutes the ominous wail of the fire siren was heard in this city for the first time for many months, as a warning of fire. The fire occurred when the manager, Wilbur Brookfield, entered the station and struck a match to light the gas fire, and seems to have been caused by a leakage from one of the cans of anti-freeze that was sitting on the floor. Mr. Brookfield rushed for his books when the fire started, and had barely escaped through the door when the cans of anti-freeze exploded, flooding the whole interior with flames. With the arrival of the fire boys, the fire was soon extinguished and the greater part of the building was saved, but the contents were all consumed. A small amount of insurance was carried on both the building and contents.

### TURKEY DINNER

On Tuesday evening, December 3rd, the American Legion Auxiliary will sponsor a "turkey" dinner at the Legion Hut, from 6:30 to 9:00 o'clock. Plates will be 50 cents each. Come and give your stomach a real feed, and your patronage will be greatly appreciated.

### SOME VERY NICE LEATHER WORK

H. L. Lillard, one of the Star's esteemed friends, was in from his farm home on Friday of last week and favored the Star office with a highly appreciated visit. Harold had with him a number of excellent samples of his handiwork as a decorative leather craftsman. The samples were in the form of bill-folds, which he had made for a customer in Amarillo, and which he had planned to deliver the following day. These articles were of the finest grade of leather and all handmade, even to the stitching. The beautiful decorative work was a high compliment to the artist. The leather articles that are turned out by Harold make elegant and useful Christmas presents, and the work affords him a pleasant and profitable means of spending his leisure time. It is a good pastime, and as Harold says, a sort of hobby with him.

### WARNING

To The Public: That there is a State Law that makes it a criminal offense for anyone to drive over any Fire Hose with a car or other vehicle, and anyone violating this law is subject to a heavy fine, and the City Commission of Friona hereby warns the public that it will hereafter enforce this law to the fullest extent against any and all violators thereof.

The City Commission of the City of Friona, Texas, P. W. Reeve, Mayor.

### McMILLIAN-BENGER WEDDING

A very quiet wedding ceremony was performed on Wednesday of last week, November 20th at Clovis, New Mexico, by which Miss Virginia McMILLIAN, of Plainview, became the bride of Johnny Benger, of the Friona community.

The couple was unattended, and the rites were spoken by Rev. Roy, pastor of the Methodist Church, of Clovis.

The bride is a daughter of R. V. and Mrs. Clint McMILLIAN, now of Plainview, and has just served as brides lady in the Roshing Variety store at Friona.

The groom is a son of John Benger, a leading farmer of the Home-land or Hub community, and will make their home on the Benger farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Benger are two of Friona's most popular and highly esteemed young people, and the Star joins their many other friends here, in wishing for them a long, happy and prosperous wedded life.

### VISITING SONS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Osborn, of Hope, Arkansas, arrived here the early part of last week, for a visit with their three sons and their families, J. M. Osborn of Muleshoe, and Sloan and Claude, of this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborn appear to be in splendid health, and report good crops in their locality and state, which are conducive to good times. They like the plains country and usually make at least one trip a year out here to visit their sons and the many friends they have made in this locality.

### HONORED WITH PRE-NUPTIAL SHOWER

A pre-nuptial shower was given in the home of Mrs. O. Hinds recently honoring Seva Welch, who is to become the bride of Steve Struve.

Upon entering the lovely decorated home, the guests registered in a vase-colored bride's book tied with a white ribbon. Wine and white were the colors carried out in other appointments. The bride gave a vivid account of her courtship and a description of her future home, which will be in Abernathy.

Presentation of gifts was made in a very unique fashion. The bride-to-be was put on a mock trial and judges and jury were appointed. Other guests were witnesses to prove the bride-to-be was not out enough to marry. The bride-to-be was sentenced to use the gifts presented in a lovely white heart-shaped box, draped with tiny wine hearts hanging from arrows piercing the larger heart. Special number on the program was a vocal solo, Steven Foster's "Beautiful Dreamer," sung by Melba Welch, accompanied by Mrs. D. Hinds at the piano.

A dainty refreshment course was served, and on each plate was a tiny heart-shaped favor, announcing the betrothal of the couple. Those signing the register were Mesdames E. J. Bogress, Watson, E. B. Whitefield, George Maurer, Marvin Reed, Oba Sheets, Worth Weir, E. M. Sherrieb, Ola Sheets, Anna Lemmons, Walter Welch, L. F. Lillard, Ford Welch, Susie Thompson, Jessie Hadley, Lou Bates, Eugene Bogress, Clyde Sherrieb, Melba Miller, J. F. Miller, J. A. Blackwell, and Miss Melba Welch.

Co-hostesses with Mrs. Hinds were Mrs. Bill Hadley and Mrs. Joe Miller. Mrs. H. L. Settle.

## Farmer John Sees Things

The 1940 National election, culminating one of the nation's most active discussions, failed to bring out public opinion on a least one important problem. It was, perhaps, an inopportune time to discuss the advisability of our peacetime draft. True, the advertised purpose of the draft was military education. But the psychological effect in foreign lands, as well as our own, is also very important and very real. Office seekers, during a campaign are tempted to try to dodge issues that might become explosive. Motives are endangered of being misconstrued and exaggerated upon. Emotion and waves of patriotic enthusiasm sometimes drown sound scientific planning.

National preparedness for war meets with the approval of the whole country. War hysteria clamors for military strength. Military training is frantically cried for. It is the plan of how to best recruit men for the purpose of using war tools and running military machines that is questioned.

There is unlimited money to order war boats and fighting planes. Automobile factories and machine shops have patriotically made haste to make room for building war equipment. That is the American way. That is considered the right, the fair and the efficient way. But in military affairs, it would seem that few people have thought of taking care of the man shortage problem in this truly American, or price way.

The old plan of recruiting an army by resorting to propaganda in which patriotic fervor ran high, in which young men were exhorted to jump into the fiery furnace in which all men were disgraced if they did not see fit to rush to the colors, has outlived its day. Sentimentality and emotionalism furnished the means for recruiting the army in that day. Although sentimentality and emotionalism are very worthy elements in human motives and makeup, yet they are very impractical. The unjust and weakness of that plan is very apparent. Few people approve of that today.

There is no dispute as the best plan to get recruits for the task of building barracks, military roads, plants and airplanes. The country is full of men moving to the selected points to help build for America. There is hardly a community that is not furnishing help. The number of men has become throngs, being conveyed by every means of transportation available. They are in a hurry. They are in earnest. They are free men rushing to the defense of their country.

But these men are picking their jobs and prices to their liking. Each man holds to his individuality, his freedom, while he gets his place in the big works. Through bargaining each man gets his job. It is a capitalistic system functioning.

Mr. Wilkie's apparent faith in the workableness of a competitive, or capitalistic system causes some to wonder if the defeated candidate was wholeheartedly sincere in his public indorsement of the draft. There are so many people, scores of them Mr. Wilkie's friends, who would have looked upon a disapproval of the draft as political suicide. There are some who could never have understood how a patriotic states-

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Mrs. Foster Reeter and Mrs. Frank Ayres, of Bovina, visited here, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Curry and Mr. and Mrs. Cacy Jones and children shopped at Clovis, Friday.

# CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN © Frank H. Spearman WNU Service

## CHAPTER I

The site of the rancho could not have been more happily chosen. For miles the landscape lay like a park in gently rolling hills and wide-spreading valleys. The soil was carpeted with nutritious grasses for Don Alfredo's herds, and nature provided for spring and summer an un-fading profusion of wild flowers that turned the broad fields into a riot of purple and gold, imperial in beauty. Overlooking this inviting prospect rose the wooded foothills, like the frame of a picture, dignified in the distance by the heights of the majestic Sierras.

The ranch house had been built on an elevation that commanded a view of both the ocean and the hill country.

Don Alfredo had developed the rancho and built the ranch house to welcome his Spanish bride, now Dona Juana, the mother of his children, two little girls of six and eight years and one older brother. Dona Juana had brought from Spain the culture and traditions of Spanish centuries, and at the presidio in San Diego, in the gatherings at the rancho, or when a more formal festivity called for a baile in town Dona Juana was notable among beautiful women for gaiety and charm.

In her necessarily crude California surroundings, far from the stately repose of Estramadura and Madrid, Dona Juana confessed to only one feeling of uneasiness: that was what her devoted Don Alfredo termed an "unreasonable" fear of mountain Indians, who at long intervals made forays on the ranches to steal horses.

It was only gradually that she overcame this fear. But the sunshine and the peace of her immediate surroundings, the care she devoted to her children and the always affectionate solicitude of her husband, were powerful sedatives for her peace of mind.

It was thus that the years of motherhood passed for Dona Juana. Her own maid was an alert mission Indian named Monica. Monica, like her mistress, was of an apprehensive temperament; she had even less confidence in the Sierra Indians than Dona Juana herself.

The older of the two girls had grown to be eight when her mother made ready for a little house party, a valcetto casero. On the day before the invitations were sent out by messenger, Monica came to her mistress with disquieting news. Dona Juana was seated in the patio facing the garden. The two children were gathering flowers.

The elder ran to her mother with a pretty bloom and a question. "What is this one, Madre mia?"

"That, Carmelita, is a Mariposa, a beautiful flower. I am glad you found one."

Before Teresa, the younger girl, could bring a rival for her sister's posy Monica came running down from the house. She ignored her pets, the little girls, and spoke in low tones to her mistress.

Dona Juana started. "Where did you hear this?" she asked.

"From Manueto, the cook. You know, senora, he has a boy, Yosco. I do not trust that boy. Manueto is honest—he has warned us before. I think Yosco gets his news secretly from a renegade mission Indian and tells his father."

"When does Manueto say the attack will take place?"

"He does not know—but soon."

Dona Juana left Monica with the children and returned to the house. She found Don Alfredo in his office, cleaning his carbine for a hunt.

"Alfredo," said his wife, "Monica tells me an Indian outbreak is coming. You know, they always attack the outlying ranches first. Monica thinks we should go in at once to the presidio, Alfredo, and stay till the danger is over."

Don Alfredo showed impatience. "Monica is always bringing some cock-and-bull story about an attack. She had the same story a year ago, and there was no attack."

"True, Alfredo. But we learned afterward they were frightened away by the bonfires Don Santiago built and by the noise he made."

Her husband scoffed. "And are these the savages we are to run away from, who are scared by bonfires and by the noise Don Santiago makes at Tia Juana when he is half drunk? It is nonsense, Juana; pay no attention to these old wives' tales." But Don Alfredo's assurance did not set his wife's forebodings at rest. She abandoned her plans for the house party.

On the evening of the following Saturday—Monica's first alarm had come on Monday—the Indian woman came to her mistress and Don Alfredo, begging them to heed her. With tears in her eyes she told them the Indians would surely attack. She urged that they leave at once for the presidio and safety. Dona Juana was so seriously affected by the threat of danger to her children that her husband reluctantly consented to go to the presidio until the threatened danger had passed.

Sunday morning, after a hurried breakfast and with all preparations for departure made, Don Alfredo, with two vaqueros, went down to the corral. They were lassoing horses for the trip when they heard a yell that split the air. It was the

war whoop of the Sierra Indians, riding at breakneck pace out of the hills.

Naked or half-naked, they dashed helter-skelter down on the ranch house, yelling and beating their ponies. Don Alfredo and the two vaqueros were caught at the corral gate. Realizing their deadly peril, they ran on foot toward the ranch house for muskets. They hoped that the marauders might stop first at the corral to run off horses. But the Indians were after more than horses.

Despite the speed of their pursuers the frantic Spaniard and his fleet cowboys, each of them already hit but not disabled, by murderous arrows, managed, breathless, to make the front door of the house. Don Alfredo sprang at the thumb latch to throw open the door.

He gave a loud cry. The door was barred from the inside. He raised his voice in a mighty shout, his companions joining in. With only seconds left before the yelling horsemen should be upon them the three desperate men threw themselves with all their force against the barred door—in vain. It had been the boast of the Rancho Los Alamos that no foe, however powerful, could break through that door.

Only a moment of life was left to the distracted Don to wonder, amazed, at why his own door had been thus barred against him. The next moment he and his men lay on the porch, shot through and through with arrows. The foremost of their pursuers, springing from ponies, were already astride their victims, hacking their bodies with knives as they glutted their fury and grunted at each stab into the bodies of their dying victims.

In less time than the telling, it was over. The brown tile of the portico was a shambles. The savages, frenzied with triumph, dragged the bodies from the door, and the chief, his hands dripping with the blood of Don Alfredo, pounded on the door and shouted in his Indian tongue.

The door was promptly flung open. The savages, rushing into the house, ran to the bedrooms. There were four. The Indian houseboy, Yosco, who had barred the door to his master, opened it to the murderers and pointed with eager, cunning eyes to the room of Don Alfredo.

Within the room there were more whites to be butchered. Don Alfredo's wife, clasping in each arm a young daughter, was on her knees before a pitying statue of the Blessed Virgin, calling distractedly for protection. The chief dashed toward her. His hatchet was uplifted to cleave her skull when, shrieking aloud, Monica, the Indian maid, dashed through the crowding warriors and seized the chief's arm.

He turned and struck her to the floor with his fist. Before he could turn again and bring his hatchet on the Dona's head Monica had sprung to her feet and grasping his enraged arm, pleaded for her mistress' life. He struck her off and turned again, with hatchet uplifted. But the two screaming little girls clasped their arms about their mother's head.

The infuriated butcher tried to tear them away. They screamed the more and clung the closer to their mother. Monica once more threw herself upon the savage. The lust for killing momentarily passed. The beauty in the uplifted, terror-stricken faces of the girls gave him another thought. He thrust the panting Monica away, ordered the mother of the girls bound and, with the savages who had crowded after him, ran from room to room, searching for more victims.

Every corner of the premises was searched till the hidden guns and powder of the ranch were found, and these, with many grunts and yells, were taken out of doors for the chief. Wines and brandies were discovered. With bottles and demijohns to their mouths the attackers poured fiery potions down their throats, grabbing the bottles from one another until they were staggering around in every stage of drunkenness.

The chief grew even more vicious

in his cups. He ordered the frantic girls torn from their mother's arms and carried to his ponies. Again he sought to kill Dona Juana, and again Monica, who could not be wrenched from her mistress, prevented the murder, offering her own life to appease the drunken rage of the captor.

As the liquor worked on the savage his senses reeled increasingly, and as if glutted with bloodshed, he ordered the Dona stripped of her clothing and driven from the house. In the interval the buildings had all been gutted, and, capering before the house, the drunken savage arrayed in Don Alfredo's hat ordered the ranch buildings burned.

Fires were set. Flames were soon rising in every direction. Drunken Indians danced about the flames and shot arrows into the burning houses; others, mounting, made ready to run off the horses from the corral. The chief, securing the two fainting girls on a spare pony headed for the mountains, hardly looked back at the complete ruin of what,



Drunken Indians danced about.

three hours before, had been the famed Rancho Los Alamos.

Monica, her shriveled features streaming with grief, had crept down to the river after her mistress had been stripped of her clothing. Hidden under her arm, she carried a dress. Escaping the roaming eyes of the marauding savages, she worked her way stealthily down along the river, keeping under the shelving bank until the ranch house and Indians were out of sight.

Leaving the river bed, she hurried through a field of barley that partly hid her from sight until she reached the trail to town and, turning into this, ran at top speed. It was along this trail that she knew she must look for her mistress.

Monica had not far to seek for the unhappy Dona. She lay partly on her face in the hollow within which she had striven to hide her terrible plight. The devoted maid cried out as she ran to her, dropping to her knees and hugging the trembling body in her arms while she wet it with tears. She spoke to the hardly conscious woman. The Dona's wealth of golden hair swept over her shoulders down to her waist, as if in protest against the outrageous treatment inflicted on her and to protect so far as it might her outraged sensibilities. Her half-closed eyes, as Monica turned her face upward and begged pathetically for a word of recognition, gave no answer to the weeping maid. The lips of her mistress did indeed move, but only in incoherent mutterings. With the superhuman strength of the Indian, Monica succeeded in getting the protection of the dress she carried on her mistress' quivering form and laid her tenderly back, staring with meaningless eyes into the cloudless sky.

Monica herself, wild with despair, began again to pray, her arms lifted toward heaven as was her mistress'

went. Only a few minutes had passed when she saw a youth riding up toward the rancho. She sprang to her feet. She knew the figure, screamed, and, as the lad turned toward her, waved her arms frantically.

It was young Alfredo, the pet of the Rancho Los Alamos, tall and fine for his twelve years, son and heir of his father.

"Alfredo," she cried, "come quick! I am Monica! Quick, quick!"

He ran to her. As he stared, dismayed at the sight of his unconscious mother, Monica clasped him in her arms. Hardly had the word "Indians!" passed her lips when, flinging down his gun, he threw himself on the breast of his mother, raining kisses on her closed eyes and calling to her passionately to speak.

Monica, kneeling beside him, told the boy in broken sentences of the fearful tragedy of the brief hour after he had left the rancho to hunt quail in the near-by foothills.

She cut short Alfredo's frantic grief. "Now," she exclaimed, "you must be a man, Alfredo! As fast as you can, run to the presidio for help. Send the soldiers! Quick! Quick!"

"But my sisters? Tell me!"

"Gone, Alfredo! The Indians have stolen them. The soldiers! The soldiers! Make haste! Help me save your mother."

## CHAPTER II

The morning sun was high, but the padre in his brown woolen habit plodded steadily on, sustained by the thought that Rancho Los Alamos could now be only a little way ahead. There, he promised himself, he would find rest, a little refreshment and some pleasant conversation with Don Alfredo and his lovely wife, Dona Juana, before he continued his southward journey with the patient Indian neophyte now trudging by his side.

Hardly had the pleasurable thought crossed his mind when the neophyte halted and, cupping his left hand above his eyes, looked toward the hills beyond the river.

Padre Vicente Pasqual paused. "What do you see, Diego?"

"Smoke, Padre."

"What smoke? I see none."

Diego pointed. "Across the river. Toward Alamos. Smoke."

"Your eyes are younger than mine, Diego. I see no smoke."

White spirals of smoke were rising lazily and swaying dreamily in the hot sunshine.

"It is smoke," repeated the Indian solemnly.

"There is no matanza, nothing to cause smoke at Los Alamos. But we shall soon be there. Lower your pack a moment and rest your shoulders."

"I am not weary, Padre. Let us go on."

Curiosity was stronger than a sense of fatigue with the Indian. He quickened his pace. Smoke at Los Alamos—Diego said no more, but he thought much.

Just before the ranch buildings of Los Alamos were to come into view Diego stood still. "I am afraid, Padre," he said slowly, "we shall see the work of bad Indians at Los Alamos."

"What do you mean, my son?"

"Bad Indians."

"Yes, but what?"

They followed the trail through a field of wheat. "Look," Diego pointed. The ruins of Rancho Los Alamos were in full view. Padre Pasqual stared in amazement and grief. His staff dropped from his grasp. His hands parted in horror.

"Merciful God!" he cried in agony. "What has been here?" He fell on his knees, and, with face uplifted and eyes sightless, prayer poured from his trembling lips.

It was some moments before he could compose himself. He held out a hand for Diego's help—the padre's knees were old—and, regaining his feet beside the silent Indian, took from his hand the crude staff. "We must hasten, Diego, hasten," he exclaimed unsteadily. "Why do you hesitate—why?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:**

Washington, D. C.

## DEFENSE FACTS

How much is rearmament, or actual war, or both, going to cost us: and when and how shall we pay for it? Nobody can answer accurately, because nobody can foresee the course of such a war. We must have total defense. No matter what it costs, we shall somehow have to pay for it—we or our children's children. Certain as

is that conclusion, there should be at least the attempt to let our people look in the face of the facts. There has been none.

The administration has just announced that the war department, since July 1, has awarded contracts in excess of 4.5 billions and the navy about 4.2 billions, total 8.7 billions. "And for all defense purposes more than 10 of the 16 billions voted by congress to reinforce defenses have been obligated."

This is confusing because the difference between 8.7 billions for armament and 10 billions for "defenses" is 1.3 billions, for which the exact use is not specified. Some cities are insisting the federal government rebuild their street systems "for national defense." Several other more nearly boondoggling spending projects are being called "national defense." Finally, the figure 16 billions voted by congress to reinforce defense is a floater that checks with no forthright appropriation I can find. This kind of reporting is pretty much razzle-dazzle.

Furthermore, the report is almost meaningless, because, as quoted in the A. P. dispatch, "prospective delivery dates for most items are a closely guarded military secret? They are unlikely to be any secret to our prospective enemies. The trouble with our whole preparedness program over the past few years was the failure to let our own people know the truth.

The last war schedules are no true yardstick today, but here is the way they ran as reported by the secretary of the treasury. In round figures, 1917, 1.2 billions; 1918, 12.3 billions; 1919, 17.5 billions; 1920, 5.2 billions; 1921, 3.8 billions—total 40 billions, notwithstanding that the war ended in November, 1918.

What these figures prove is that reporting the placing of contracts with no information as to delivery dates, is no realistic indication of progress at all but, on the contrary, is highly misleading. They also give some idea of a rapid acceleration of the mounting cost of industrial war production and the difficulty of checking it when the necessity has passed.

## BLOCKING INFLATION

I don't like to clutter up a column with figures, but it is absolutely necessary that our people understand the subject of government spending and inflation. The following little table shows exactly what inflation did to war costs to all belligerents in the World War. It compares what the war would have cost all if the 1913 purchasing power of the dollar had remained unchanged, or exactly how inflation worked to multiply war costs.

Country	Cost in Current Dollars (1913)	Cost in 1913 Dollars (omitted)	Ratio Per Cent
U. S. . . . .	26,593	12,212	217%
Associated Powers except U. S. . . . .	78,528	21,259	369%
Central Powers . . . . .	41,774	12,428	336%
Total for all belligerents . . . . .	146,895	45,899	320%

This is the evil we must avoid this time. Nothing government can do in raising taxes or cutting expenses can have a fraction of the effect to "pay as we go" and reduce the burden of war on everybody compared to what it can do to prevent this curse.

Remember, I am talking not merely about the increased cost of raising the armed forces. Many times more billions of increased cost may have to be paid by Americans for the necessities of life.

How can it be prevented? There are several indirect aids and one very direct control. Inflation starts with the development of shortages in various fields. In war, price is no deterrent. Defense material must be had. So frantic bidding begins. It must be stopped before it starts, or not at all.

Since shortage in the face of desperate needs is the cause, that is where the cure lies.

"Priorities" provide the first aid. This means simply that some steering committee lists the most urgent needs and says to all suppliers: "These needs come first. Regardless of any higher price offered, you mustn't supply anybody else until these are satisfied, except with our consent in case of hardship." This helps prevent inflationary bidding.

A second aid is increased production of the shortage items, even at the expense of less necessary demands, such things as shifting plants, supplies, machine tools and other machinery.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### REMEDY

**HOSTETTER'S BITTERS**  
Pep Up — for the day and the strenuous times ahead.

### STOVE REPAIRS

**REPAIRS** To Fit Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges and all kitchen aids.  
Order through your DEALER  
METZNER STOVE REPAIR CO.  
Established 1880 Kansas City, Mo.

### Set of Shelves From Spools and Can Lids

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE other day I went to a Hobby Show and there, hanging on the wall with a blue ribbon pinned on it, were the spool shelves from SEWING Book 3! Of course, I searched out the proud girl who had made them, and she told me that she had also made the end table of spools that is in Book 5. I felt most as proud as



she did. All her friends are saving spools for her and her urgent need at the moment was, "something to make for Mother for Christmas."

Here is my suggestion. An adorable set of three corner shelves made of a lid from a tin candy box, one from a cracker can and a coffee can put together with wire, spools and two beads. These shelves were painted cherry red and hung up with a brass hook to hold salt and pepper shakers, vinegar cruet, and other things for making salads. Any homemaker will think of a dozen places where this handy set of shelves could be used. All the directions are here in this sketch.

There is time to make the hanging book shelves in Book 3, or the end table in Book 5, before Christmas, if you mail your order for these booklets today. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Drawer 10  
Bedford Hills, New York  
Enclose 20c for Books 3 and 5.  
Name .....  
Address .....

## Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

## CREOMULSION

for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

**Wasted Advice**  
Who gives advice to a fool, beats the air with a stick.

### "Stopped Eating Things I Liked

because of gas, sour stomach and heartburn. ADLERIKA relieves me. Now I eat anything I like." (J. M. Ark.) If spells of constipation upset YOU, try quick-acting ADLERIKA today.

AT YOUR DRUG STORE

**Fox and Geese**  
When a fox preaches, beware of your geese.

## WOMEN IN "40's"

Read This Important Message!

Do you dread those "trying years" (38 to 52)? Are you getting moody, cranky and NERVOUS? Do you lose hot flashes, weakening dizzy spells? Are you jealous of attention other women get? THEN LISTEN—These symptoms often result from female functional disorders. So start today and take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of grateful women to go "smiling thru" difficult days. Pinkham's has helped calm straggling nerves and lessen annoying female functional "irregularities." One of the most effective "woman's" tonics. Try it!

## MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Read the advertisements. They are more than a selling aid for business. They form an educational system which is making Americans the best-educated buyers in the world. The advertisements are part of an economic system which is giving Americans more for their money every day.

Introducing . . .

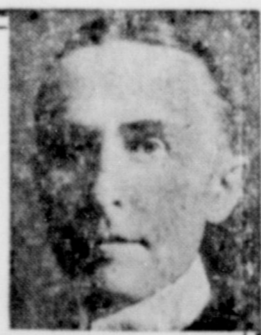
**Frank H. Spearman's CARMEN OF THE RANCHO**

Yes, today is the day you meet the spirited Carmen, Spanish heroine of this great Western love story. And today is the day you also meet youthful Henry Bowie, Texas pioneer scout, who one day comes to love the gracious senorita. And you will meet

Bowie's inseparable companions, the lanky Missourian, Ben Paradole, and Simmie, the faithful Indian guide. And today in the very opening chapter you'll thrill to the first of many exciting adventures that will hold your interest in the weeks to come.

★ ★ ★

**START IT TODAY—READ EVERY CHAPTER**



# The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT ALLEN

## MUSSOLINI NEEDS VICTORY IN GREECE

Upon the outcome of the war in Greece depend several things besides the question whether Hitler pushes on to Suez. Probably the most important is the war's effect upon the Italian people—especially in case of set-back or defeat.

For a long time, U. S. intelligence reports have indicated that Italy was the Achilles heel of the Axis and that the Italian people were none too enthusiastic about their partnership with Germany. Basically, the Italians always have sided more with Britain than with Germany. For years they had distrusted Germany, and for an equal number of years had done business with Great Britain.

Furthermore, the war has put a severe economic pinch on the Italian people. In return they have had no great victories and conquered no important territory. Hitler has been able to show new conquests to arouse the enthusiasm of the German people, but Mussolini has had nothing to show except Albania and British Somaliland.

Even the much-heralded advance of Marshal Graziani in Egypt now has bogged down on the sands of Sahara. So Mussolini needs a Greek victory and needs it badly. And if he doesn't get it, observers in Italy believe that dissatisfaction among the Italian people might become so great as to lead to a new dictator in Rome.

**Note**—Because of her vastly superior air force and more modern army, the odds are very much in favor of an Italian victory. Outcome of the war, however, depends on how much aid Greece can get from Britain, which cannot risk taking too many troops away from its Egyptian defenses; also whether Jugoslavia and Turkey come in.

## HULL'S WORRIES

Deep absorption in the Greco-Italian war caused Secretary Cordell Hull to muffle his lines in delivering his speech on foreign affairs for the newsreels.

Hull was supposed to speak three "takes," with a pause between the second and third. Instead he stopped after the first and began staring into space.

Recalled to the business at hand by the cameraman, he snapped his finger and exclaimed, "Sorry, I guess I've ruined everything for you boys. Would you mind starting over again?"

"Not at all, Mr. Secretary," grinned Tony Muto, Fox Movietone lens-shark. "But you sure had something on your mind."

"It's that situation in Greece," explained Hull. "I've been so concerned with it all day that I forgot for a moment that you boys were taking my picture. I promise to do better next time."

## MAIL BAG

**S.G.C., New Albany, Ind.**—Roosevelt's speeches during the last part of the recent campaign were written by Judge Rosenman of New York, Irving Brant, and Robert Sherwood, famous playwright. However, Roosevelt's speeches, after being rewritten in rough draft by others, are rewritten by himself. The Philadelphia speech was largely his own.

**E.P., Springfield, Mass.**—Secretary of State Hull did not attack John L. Lewis in his speech before the Press club, though it is true that a criticism of Lewis was contained in the original draft of the speech. When Frank Waltman, G.O.P. publicity chief, protested Mr. Hull's right to address the Press club, the secretary of state removed all political references from his text and merely discussed foreign affairs.

## MERRY-GO-ROUND

The plan still is in the discussion stage, but top-rung New Deal economists are seriously proposing that the WPA be abolished and replaced with a large-scale public works program for national defense.

The army is preparing for any eventuality no matter where it happens. It has quietly purchased over 7,100,000 yards of mosquito netting. Areas chiefly plagued by mosquitos are Alaska, Newfoundland, Greenland and Latin America.

Senator Charles McNary is one of the nattiest dressers in congress, also the best bean baker. The Oregonian loves to bake beans over an open fire, using bacon, molasses, sherry and 11 hours of simmering.

Out-going Vice President Jack Garner is the only man in history to have his picture hung at both ends of the Capitol. An oil painting of the former speaker hangs in the house lobby, and another portrait, by Howard Chandler Christie, has just been put up in the senate lobby.

Friends are kidding Henry Wallace about being disqualified for the job of vice president because, unlike Jack Garner, he does not "strike a blow for liberty." After eight years in Washington, Wallace does not drink.

At luncheon together the other day were Charlie Chaplin, Walter Winchell, Ernest Cuneo and Assistant Secretary of State Adolf Berle. Remarkd Cuneo afterward: "I was a mere ego in a whirlwind of super-egos. I practically had to blow a whistle to insert one word in the conversation."

## THE SIMPLE THINGS OF LIFE

By MABLE I. CLAPP  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"IT'S a love of a dress," said Susie, twisting around to get the effect in the back. "And isn't it marvelous that I got that exact shade of blue in the hose?" queried Susie ecstatically.

"I should say," sighed Aunt Ella, "that for \$2 anyone should be able to get anything she wanted in the way of hose. When I was your age I paid \$2 for three pair of stockings."

And it was that very evening that Sam told Aunt Ella she'd better stay for the rest of the winter. Susie had been delighted to ask Sam's Aunt Ella for a two-week visit. Sam said Aunt Ella had had a hard life, and never had had any fun, and Susie resolved to give her the time of her life.

"We'll go to some good shows," she planned, "and I'll take her around to the shops, and we'll have the best little dinners—you'll see."

But somehow the plan hadn't clicked. The good shows had left Aunt Ella cold. She said she couldn't understand how so many people could spend money merely for pleasure when thousands were starving. She ate the good little dinners with the simple comment that that standard of living was all right if people could afford it.

"Well," Susie had said to herself, "it's only for two weeks and I can stand it that long all right. And I won't say anything to Sam about it either." But when the two weeks had stretched to four, and then Sam had suggested she stay the rest of the winter, she laid the situation before him.

"She says people have got to get back to the simple things of life."

"Such as what?" encouraged Sam.

"Oh, books," vaguely, "and not going to shows, and bread pudding and thick soled shoes."

"Now, Honey," began Sam determinedly, "the thing for you to do is to pay no attention to all this 'Hark from the Tombs' hokey. I'm sorry I asked Aunt Ella to stay the rest of the winter, but I don't see how I can very well tell her I've changed my mind. But I won't press it, and I'm inclined to think Aunt Ella won't want to stay much longer anyway." And that was that.

Another week went by, and still another. Susie's mother, dropping in one afternoon, found her daughter alone and wrapped in gloom, Aunt Ella, it developed presently, being out for the afternoon.

"What in the world is the matter with you?" asked Mrs. Jarvis.

"It's Aunt Ella," said Susie with a little quaver in her voice.

"Well, what's she done?" inquired her mother cheerfully.

"She thinks everything's wrong," wailed Susie, "and all she talks about is the good old days. She thinks that ice cream is a luxury and that you shouldn't have chicken more than once a month."

Mrs. Jarvis stretched out one hand and studied critically a perfect manicure. "She eats the chicken and ice cream, doesn't she?" she asked.

"Why, yes," was Susie's answer.

"And goes to the shows?"

"Yes, but—"

"But she still wants the plain and simple things of life?"

"Why, yes, but—"

"Well," said Mrs. Jarvis rising and drawing on her gloves, "why don't you give them to her?" Susie opened her mouth to speak—and closed it without a sound.

The week that followed went down in the Thornton history as the Week of the Pot Roast. It, the pot roast, had not been so bad the first night, rich and brown, with fluffy dumplings and lots of nice brown gravy. It had even gone over fairly big the second night, a la casserole. But its successive appearances were received with less and less enthusiasm by the head of the house.

"What's the big idea?" he said, gazing darkly at the piece de resistance when it had reached the state of hash. "We've been whittling away on that cow now for a week."

"Don't you worry, young man," said Susie blithely. "I've saved \$3.25 out of the housekeeping allowance this week."

But the pursuit of the plain and simple life didn't stop at the Thornton table. Sam's suggestion that they run around the corner and call on their friend, Gary Cooper, was instantly vetoed by his better half.

"We go the movies too much," she said decidedly. "And besides I want to get caught up with my mending." And Sam subsided behind his paper grumbling. After a while he fell asleep and snored. Susie darned away placidly. Aunt Ella darned, too. She had really fallen rather hard for Gary Cooper.

It was less than a week later that the Thorntons accompanied Aunt Ella to the train for her return home. She had received word, she said, that necessitated her leaving immediately.

"Well," said Sam, after the train had puffed its way out of the station. "What'll we do now?"

"We're going on a spree," announced his wife. "We're going to take all that money I saved eating hash and bread pudding and doing my own work and go on a regular bust."

"Ho!" shouted Sam. "I thought that money was being saved for a cause?"

"It was," said Susie triumphantly.

## Thespians Build Their Own Theater in Redwood Forest

Having graduated from the Pasadena Community School of the Theater, eight young, enthusiastic Thespians decided that wherever people congregated a theater could be built, with reasonable hope of success. So they went to Garberville, California, a thriving community in the heart of the giant redwood forests, which attracts visitors from all parts of the world. Here they built the "Redwood Playbox"—the first of a series of stepping stones to stage or screen fame. At the end of their first "season" the Redwood Playbox group have their own theater, sets and costumes all paid for, and a profit of \$100 in the bank.

The Thespians all got jobs to begin with, some working in stores, restaurants and on nearby farms. At the left is Mary Alyce Harnish, who became a "soda jerk."



Each member of the Redwood Playbox has majored in a special field, apart from their ability as an actor. One is a scenic designer, another a stage technician, a commercial artist, and so on. At the right is David Breneiser, a grocery clerk. All have fine singing voices.



Above—the attractive rustic redwood theater built by the Thespians during their spare time. It seats 75 people comfortably—that is, as comfortably as wooden benches can seat them. The players made their own stage sets, sewed their own costumes and built their own technical equipment, consisting of tin can spot and border lights; a spaghetti box and a lot of ordinary house wire became a switchboard.



Phyllis Benbow is shown by the guest book. Notables such as Spencer Tracy, Governor Culbert L. Olson of California, ex-President Hoover, and many others of prominence have been guests at the Playbox.



## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON  
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

**NEW YORK**—It probably isn't safe to score the runs, hits and put-outs of this war too definitely, but it looks as though the retirement of scraggly old Gen. J. B. England With M. Hertzog's Quitting African politics could well be put down as a count for England. The former premier, a stubborn hold-out against war aid or closer alliance with Britain, relinquishes his leadership and resigns from the reunited Nationalist party.

He had formed this party early in the war, to unite dissident elements after his bitter political enemy, the durable Gen. Jan Smuts, had wrested the premiership from him on the issue of closer adherence to the British empire and its war aims. The issue was fairly close and he recruited formidable opposition. His withdrawal appears to make this particular outpost of empire much safer for the British.

He would have made a good breathitt county feudist, with a quick trigger-finger and a long memory. He fought like one, in the hills and the veldt in the Boer war and of his ragged mustache and hardscrabble white beard an interviewer once said: "His whiskers bristled when I mentioned England."

Calling himself a "loose associationist," he has sought to make the tie with Britain looser and looser. He has been no apologist for Chancellor Hitler, but most of his views and attitudes have been those of a believer in the authoritarian state. He vigorously has opposed votes, beer and property for the blacks and has elaborated, with great intellectual facility, a scheme for a disciplined state, in which the supremacy of white culture is the keystone.

He is a Johannesburg lawyer and politician, brilliantly educated, the son of a Dutch clergyman. A stern old pietist, with the sharpest tongue in the commonwealth, he scolds the burghers for their unseemly behavior.

In the spring of 1929, the current high kicking and low thinking stirred him to an atrabillious outbreak in which he said all this foolishness would be punished in a few months by the worst crash the world had ever known. He advised all hands to hide or bury anything they might have. Similar predictions have given him somewhat the role of a prophet in South Africa. "Old Jeremiah was right," they are apt to say.

With the equally tough and belligerent old General Smuts he has engaged in much bare-handed political milling for many years, although they once were allies. General Hertzog became premier in 1933 and General Smuts never ceased firing until his victory last fall.

**FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT**, the more internationally than nationally famous architect, sees the doom of the big city and the main hope for the happy days of de-centralized cosmopolis.

**Architect Wright** has generally de-centralized cosmopolis. Having heard him lecture several times, I cannot help thinking there is much wistful thinking in his prophecy.

Trapped in any big city, Mr. Wright should soon be a hospital case. Ever since he came from the prairie town of Richland Centre, Wis., he has had a feud with the big towns. He now finds a new ally in the imminence of bombing.

One of the world's great innovators, if not rebels, in architecture, he has won far more acclaim in other countries than his own. His greatest achievement was the Imperial hotel in Tokyo. His unique blend of aesthetics and utility, passionately expounded in a wide philosophical context has stirred controversy, but always seized attention. In person, the unrelenting foe of the city is a big-town citizen, custom-made from tip to toe, easy and assured, but not urbane, because he's too displeased with cities.

**H** EADING the U. S. government's new flying wedge against Nazi propaganda in Latin-American countries is the genial James W. Young, chief of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. Mr. Young is chairman of the newly formed committee on communications, with \$3,000,000 to spend. Mr. Young was the first experienced business man to head the above bureau. At the age of 42, he had retired with a comfortable fortune as chairman of the board of the Lane Publishing company of Chicago.

## Accessory Set for Sports or Campus



**S**PORTS accessories like this are much in vogue among smart young things, not only for sports, but also for campus and runabout. Design No. 1265-B includes weskit, calot and chunky mittens, all of which you can easily make for yourself—all, of course, except the feather in the calot! The weskit is drawn in to a tiny waistline by back-fastened side belts—just like its masculine prototype; all three gay little gadgets are trimmed with stitching. Take a brief glance at the diagram, and you'll see how easy they are to make.

Choose felt, flannel or suede for the set, and make it not only for yourself, in different colors, but also to tuck away for gifts. Step-by-step sew chart with pattern.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1265-B is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Corresponding bust measurements 26, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Size 13 (31) requires 1 yard of 34-inch material; 1 1/4 yards of 38-inch material to line. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.  
Room 1324  
211 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for  
Pattern No. .... Size .....

## Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels

With herb laxative combined with syrup pepsin to make it agreeable and easy to take

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with good old Syrup Pepsin to make your laxative more agreeable and easier to take. For years many Doctors have used pepsin compounds, as agreeable carriers to make other medicines more palatable when your "taster" feels easily upset. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna, combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully its herb Laxative Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines, to bring welcome relief from constipation. And see how its Syrup Pepsin makes Dr. Caldwell's medicine so smooth and agreeable to a touchy gutlet. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna at your druggist's today. Try one laxative that won't bring on violent distaste, even when you take it after a full meal.

## Our Humility

Humility is a means of progress. When we realize how little we know we shall yearn and strive to know more; when we feel how imperfect is our character, and not till then, we shall make earnest efforts after our improvement.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS CALVEY'S NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

**BARGAINS**  
—that will save you many a dollar will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants  
**IN THIS PAPER**



# Notice Of Road Bond Election

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
COUNTY OF PARMER  
TO THE RESIDENT QUALIFIED ELECTORS OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, WHO OWN TAXABLE PROPERTY IN SAID COUNTY AND WHO HAVE DULY RENDERED THE SAME FOR TAXATION:

TAKE NOTICE that an election will be held on the 21st day of December, 1940, in Parmer County, Texas, to determine whether or not bonds shall be issued by said County in the amount of \$550,000, for the purpose of the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, in Parmer County, Texas, and whether or not ad valorem taxes shall be levied, annually, on all taxable property in said County for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity, in obedience to an ELECTION ORDER passed by the Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, Texas, on the 18th day of November, 1940, and which said order is in words and figures as follows, to-wit:

## ORDER OF ROAD BOND ELECTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
COUNTY OF PARMER

ON THIS the 18th day of November, 1940, the Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, Texas, convened in special session, at the regular meeting place thereof in the Court-house at Farwell, Texas, the following members of said Court, to-wit: LEE THOMPSON, COUNTY JUDGE, Presiding; and J. M. W. ALEXANDER, COMMISSIONER, Precinct No. 1; F. T. SCHLENKER, COMMISSIONER, Precinct No. 2; O. M. JENNINGS, COMMISSIONER, Precinct No. 4; being present and participating, came on to be considered the petition of J. R. Roden and 305 other persons, for an election to be held in Parmer County, Texas, to determine whether or not bonds of said County shall be issued in the total principal sum of \$550,000.00, for the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, in said County, and whether or not ad valorem taxes shall be levied upon all taxable property in said County for the purpose of paying the principal of and interest on said bonds at maturity; and IT APPEARING to this Court that said petition is signed by more than fifty (50) qualified resident property taxpaying voters of Parmer County, Texas; and,

IT FURTHER APPEARING that the amount of bonds necessary to be issued for the purpose of constructing the roads described in such petition will be \$550,000, being \$275,000 for the road running from Bovina East to the Castro County-line, and being \$275,000 for the road running from Friona South to the Bailey County-line; and,

IT FURTHER APPEARING that the amount of the bonds to be issued, will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of said Parmer County, Texas;

IT IS, THEREFORE, CONSIDERED AND ORDERED BY THE COMMISSIONERS' COURT OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS:

1. That, pursuant to the aforesaid petition, an election shall be held in said County on the 21st day of December, 1940, which is not less than thirty (30) days from the date of this order, to determine whether or not bonds shall be issued on the faith and credit of said County, in the total principal sum of \$550,000, for the purpose of the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, in said County, and whether or not ad valorem taxes shall be levied, annually, on all taxable property in said County for the purpose of paying the principal of and interest on said bonds at maturity, under authority of the Constitution and laws of the State of Texas, particularly Section 52, of Article 3, of the Constitution, and Chapter 16, Acts 1926, First Called Session, as amended; such bonds, if issued, will bear interest at a rate not to exceed 4% per annum, and shall mature at such times as may be fixed by the Commissioners' Court, serially, or otherwise, not to exceed twenty years from their date.

2. In event said bonds are authorized by the necessary favorable vote of the qualified electors of said County, voting at such election, the proceeds from the sale thereof shall be applied to the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, in said County, as follows:

- (a) Road running from Bovina East to the Castro County-line;
  - (b) Road running from Friona South to the Bailey County-line.
3. As stipulated in the aforesaid

petition, if the proposition for the issuance of the proposed bonds is approved by the necessary vote of the qualified electors of said County, voting at such election, the bonds will be issued and sold and the tax levied in payment thereof when and only when the County receives from the State Highway Commission and the Board of County and District Road Indebtedness definite assurance that the roads hereinabove described will be taken over, acquired or purchased by the State of Texas, and that the principal of and interest on said bonds will be paid out of funds lawfully appropriated or set aside for that purpose by the proper State Agency; provided, however, that nothing herein shall be construed as releasing the Commissioners' Court, or any other county officials, from discharging and performing any and all duties devolved upon them by law in respect of the assessment and collection of the tax to be levied in payment of said bonds.

4. All persons who are legally qualified voters of said Parmer County, Texas, who are resident property taxpayers of said County and who have duly rendered their property or taxation, shall be entitled to vote at said election.

5. All voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed upon their ballots, the words:

"FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVY OF AD VALOREM TAXES IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

And, those opposed to the proposition shall have written or printed upon their ballots, the words:

"AGAINST THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVY OF AD VALOREM TAXES IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

6. The polling places and Presiding Officers of said election shall be, respectively, as follows:

- BLACK**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 1  
AT THE GRADE SCHOOL. L. B. RIDLING, Presiding Judge;
- FRIONA**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 2  
AT THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING. CLYDE GOODWINE, Presiding Judge;
- BOVINA**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 3  
AT THE SCHOOL BUILDING. C. R. ELLIOTT, Presiding Judge;
- FARWELL**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 4  
AT THE COURTHOUSE. OLEN SCHLEUTER, Presiding Judge;
- LAZBUDDY**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 5  
AT THE SCHOOL BUILDING. JOHN GAMMON, Presiding Judge;
- OKLAHOMA LANE**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 6  
AT THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING. G. T. WATKINS, Presiding Judge;
- RHEA**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 7  
AT THE SCHOOL BUILDING. TRAVIS BROWN, Presiding Judge;
- LAKEVIEW**  
VOTING PRECINCT NUMBER 8  
AT THE SCHOOL BUILDING. E. B. WHITEFIELD, Presiding Judge.

7. The County Clerk of Parmer County, Texas, is hereby authorized and directed to cause notice of said election to be published once each week for three consecutive weeks, in some newspaper of general circulation that has been continuously and regularly published for more than one year previous to the date of this order, in Parmer County, Texas, and, in addition thereto, by posting notices of such election at four public places in said County, one of which shall be at the courthouse door of said County, for three consecutive weeks prior to said election.

8. A copy of this order, signed by the County Judge of Parmer County, Texas, and certified to by the County Clerk of said County, shall serve as a proper notice of said election.

The above order having been read in full, it was moved by Commissioner Alexander and seconded by Commissioner Schlenker, that the same be passed and adopted. Thereupon, the question being called for, the following members of said Court voted "AYE": Commissioners Alexander, Schlenker, and Jennings; and the following voted "NO": None.

PASSED AND APPROVED, this the 18th day of November, 1940.

- LEE THOMPSON,  
County Judge, Parmer County, Texas.
- J. M. W. ALEXANDER,  
Commissioner of Precinct Number 1.
- F. T. SCHLENKER,  
Commissioner of Precinct Number 2.
- O. M. JENNINGS,  
Commissioner of Precinct Number 4.

ATTEST:  
E. V. RUSHING,  
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, Texas.

(SEAL)  
The above and foregoing NOTICE OF ROAD BOND ELECTION is issued and given by me, pursuant to authority conferred by the above and foregoing order of the Commissioners' Court of said County, and I hereby certify that the above and

foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the order of said Court, ordering said bond election, and also the Minutes showing the passage thereof.

WITNESS MY HAND AND THE SEAL OF THE COMMISSIONERS' COURT OF PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, this the 18th day of November, 1940.

E. V. RUSHING,  
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, Texas.  
(Com. Court Seal)

## ALL ALIENS SHOULD REGISTER BEFORE DECEMBER 26

The four-month period provided by Congress for the registration and fingerprinting of all aliens in the United States is now nearing its close. With little more than a month to go we are facing the task of registering the last 800,000 or so non-citizens who are (1) still ignorant of the law, (2) negligent, or (3) reluctant or unwilling to comply with the law.

We are pleased to report that more than 2,800,000 aliens have already registered. It is the last few hundred thousand who will be the most difficult to reach.

About those who are deliberately neglecting to register, we can do nothing for the present. At the end of the registration period, they will take their places with any other criminal; but we are making every effort to register those non-citizens who have not yet been counted through ignorance or misunderstanding of the law.

(1) The fact that all aliens who were in this country as of August 27 must be registered and fingerprinted by December 26, or face a \$1,000 fine, six months in jail, or both.

(2) Alien children under 14 must be registered by their parents or guardians, but are not fingerprinted.

(3) Aliens having registered have still not fully complied with the law unless they notify the Immigration and Naturalization Service of the Department of Justice in Washington of any change in permanent residence address within five days of such change, on a form available at any postoffice.

(4) Postmasters should be notified immediately in the case of any bed-ridden alien so that he may take the necessary steps to register him at his place of confinement.

(5) Confusion between registrations for Selective Service and Alien Registration should be cleared up. All male aliens 21 to 36 were required to register for the draft, but this did not in any way relieve them of the necessity of registering as an alien.

(6) Service by an alien in the World War did not of itself win him citizenship, and unless citizenship was achieved he must still register as an alien.

(7) There are no fees of any kind connected with registration. Aliens should beware of racketeers who promise to "fix things."

(8) The Post Office Department and the Department of Justice are ready to answer any individual questions about registration. The alien may feel free to call on us for any assistance we can render.

EARL G. HARRISON,  
Director of Registration.

## WHY WE SHOULD VOTE FOR THE ROAD BONDS

As was stated in last week's issue of the Star the petitions for an election for the purpose of voting highway bonds for Parmer County, have been presented to the County Commissioners Court, and by that body approved and the election has been called for Saturday, December 21st.

The petition provided for the fact that if the bond issue carries, the bonds will not be offered for sale until their entire amount has been assumed by the State under the provisions of the Road Bond Assumption Law, which was passed several years ago and has been in effect ever since, and through the provisions of this law all counties of the State, that had previously voted bonds for road purposes have been relieved of them through this Assumption Law, and it is on this same plan and under the provisions of this same law, that the proposed bonds for Parmer County will be financed.

As has been stated, the two proposed highways across this county are now dependent upon the payment by the Federal government of a like amount to be paid by the State, and since the Federal money cannot now be secured owing to the large amounts of money being spent by the Government on the preparedness for defense program, and there being no other provision whereby the State can assume the entire amount of building these two roads, No. 86, east and west across the county from Dimmitt to Bovina, and No. 214 north and south across from Muleshoe to Friona, the only apparent means of securing the necessary funds for building these roads, is through the issuing of these proposed bonds, whereby the State can assume their payment from the fund now accumulating from the one cent per gallon gasoline tax.

These roads, crossing the county as they do, from east to west and north to south, are very important highways, and will be of benefit to the entire county, and through the

proposed method of voting the bonds, which will not be sold unless assumed by the State, these roads will not cost the taxpayers of the county a dollar outside of the right-of-ways, one of which has already been paid for, and the other has been voted.

The only argument against the voting of these bonds is the opinion expressed by some, that in the event the legislature should fail to extend the validity of the law, and the bonds should then fall back upon the county; but this can hardly be considered as an argument, since the bonds will positively not be sold until the State has assumed the payment of them, and having once been assumed by the State, they become a part of the State's indebtedness, and must so remain until fully paid by the State.

As an evidence that this is an important step for the people of Parmer County to take, is the fact that two of our adjoining counties, Deaf Smith and Castro, are taking this same step in order to assure the

legislature should fail, at some time, to extend the validity of the law. There is also practically no danger whatsoever of such an event ever occurring, since about 230 of the 252 counties of the State already have bonds that have been thus assumed, and those which do not have, are simply helping to pay off the bonds of these counties through the one cent a gallon tax that is being paid by the consumers, and collected by the State for this purpose, whereas, under the proposed road bond issue, Parmer County will be receiving its share of this tax in the building of these two important highways, which, under the other plan, may not be built for several years, owing to the lack of the necessary Federal Funds.

As an evidence that this is an important step for the people of Parmer County to take, is the fact that two of our adjoining counties, Deaf Smith and Castro, are taking this same step in order to assure the

paving of certain important highways within their bounds and some four or five other Panhandle counties are doing the same, each county voting the bonds on the assurance that the people of these counties will not be required to pay any heavier taxes on account of the bond issue, but that the payment of the bonds will be assumed by the State.

The people of Parmer County are already paying their portion of this "one-cent-a-gallon" tax on gasoline, from which they are receiving no direct returns, and which they cannot receive except by voting these proposed bonds, which they will not have to pay. It therefore seems to be simply good business principles to vote the bonds.

Mr. and Mrs. John (Chick) Schlenker and children, of near Portales, New Mexico, spent a part of last week here visiting relatives and former neighbors and to spend Thanksgiving here.

When you need money  
... you go to a Bank



**BANK**

When you are sick  
... you call a Doctor



**R.D. JONES M.D.**

so when you need to

# SHIP and TRAVEL

call your  
**Santa Fe Agent**



Your Santa Fe Agent... as fundamentally a part of your community as your banker and your doctor... is thoroughly familiar with the transportation problems peculiar to your locality, and is eager to serve you.



*When you have freight to ship, be it a hundred pounds or a carload, or a trip to make, just call your Santa Fe Agent.*

Thank You ...

# FOR THE BIGGEST OCTOBER SALES WE'VE EVER KNOWN!



**"The U.S.A. Picks CHEVROLET!"**

Sales of new 1941 Chevrolets in October topped all previous marks for the month in Chevrolet's 29-year history... a record-breaking reception for a record-breaking car value... a new high tribute to the leader for the finest car the leader ever built!

Again **CHEVROLET'S** the LEADER

# REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

*You'll Say "FIRST" BECAUSE IT'S FINEST!"*

- \* CONCEALED SAFETY-STEPS at each door
- \* Thrilling New "Aristocrat" Design
- \* THRILLING NEW BIGNESS
- \* NEW LONGER WHEELBASE
- \* LONGER, LARGER, WIDER FISHER BODIES (with No Draft Ventilation)
- \* DE LUXE KNEE-ACTION ON ALL MODELS (with Balanced Springing Front and Rear, and Improved Shockproof Steering)
- \* 90-H. P. VALVE-IN-HEAD "VICTORY" ENGINE
- \* ORIGINAL VACUUM-POWER SHIFT AT NO EXTRA COST (Built on Only Chevrolet Buicks)
- \* SAFE-T-SPECIAL HYDRAULIC BRAKES

Plus many more outstanding comfort, safety and convenience features

EYE IT... TRY IT... BUY IT!

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by  
**CARTER FIELD**

**Republicans in Washington ask who will be leader of their party . . . Many criticisms muzzled by the elections to be aired now.**  
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON.—National political observers are asking: Who is going to be the leader of the Republican party?

Wendell Willkie is going to be a big figure, of course, for some years to come, but while he will be the titular leader, the rank and file of the party will really be searching for somebody new.

Republicans do not go in for renominating men who have been defeated. Charles E. Hughes was not renominated in 1920. He was scarcely mentioned. Yet he had made a very strong race in 1916, and was far and away bigger in every respect than the man the 1920 convention nominated.

There is another point about Willkie. He has announced that he will resume the practice of law. The probability here is that he will go politically—the way of John W. Davis. Willkie has enjoyed a substantial income now for 10 years. It does not take any man's family long to grow up to a big income. It is very difficult for a family's financial "necessities" to be reduced.

This will make it very likely, to put it mildly, that Willkie will have to seek big fees. That is what John W. Davis did, and if Willkie does seek big fees he will be even more branded as connected with the "big interests" than he was in the campaign just ended.

### HOOVER UNLIKELY CONTENDER

Herbert Hoover, the only living ex-President, always aspires to the leadership of the party, but it would be more than surprising if he can attain it. Too many of the top sergeants of the party regard him as political poison. Those who thought Hoover effective on the stump in the Willkie campaign had great difficulty persuading local politicians to arrange meetings for him. The view of the local leaders was that Hoover would do the cause more harm than good.

It is not a question of intellectual reasoning. It is not a question of whether Hoover is right or wrong in his defense of his own administration. The facts are never important in politics. It is what people think that is important, and too many people just naturally think Hoover is bad medicine.

Alfred M. Landon has never been important since his defeat in 1936, if one excepts the brief interlude at the Philadelphia convention, when he controlled the Kansas delegation. Gov. Harold E. Stassen of Minnesota might have become the logical leader if he had made a better showing in his own state this time.

Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg's triumph was spectacular in Michigan, but here again the Republicans seem to regard as showpans any man who has tried and failed for the big nomination a few times.

### CAMPAIGN SILENCE ENDED

Now that the election returns have passed into history, we will hear a lot of things and see some fireworks on which there has been a time fuse until the count of the ballots had been concluded.

One of these is a tremendous Democratic protest against the shipping of machine tools to Soviet Russia. Many Democrats in the house and senate would have broken out about this before now had it not been for the fear that what they said might have an effect on the presidential campaign.

William S. Knudsen's pointed remarks that the production of aircraft in this country encountered a bottleneck because of the scarcity of machine tools made a deep impression on many senators and representatives. Then when they found that part of our machine tools were being released to the Communists, thus slowing down future production of airplanes in this country both for our own national defense and for Britain, some of them went straight through the ceiling.

During the campaign, of course, senators and representatives who have talked at all have talked with the intention of helping the candidates they wanted to win. Plenty of the Democrats disagreed profoundly with President Roosevelt. Plenty of the Republicans disagreed just as profoundly with Wendell Willkie.

The lid is off, now, and we are going to hear plenty. Lots of the statesmen are ready to take their hair down and call spades something else besides agricultural implements.

And, outside of campaigns, most senators like to say sensational things—it gets them publicity. And the boys do like to see their names and pictures in the papers.

## Plan for 'Federal Union of Democracies' Would Unite English-Speaking Nations

By Frank Parker Stockbridge

(The author of this article has made a study of the "Federal Union" plan and his views on it are presented herewith. His opinions are not necessarily those of this newspaper.)

For a year and a half now people have been hearing talk about a Federal Union of Democracies. Now that the three great dictatorships, Germany, Italy and Japan, have ganged up together for the express purpose of putting all the democracies out of business, including our own, we are hearing more talk about getting together with the other English-speaking nations for the common defense. And now that the Presidential election is over, and folks in public life can talk freely without facing the charge that what they are talking about is a partisan affair, we are going to hear a great deal more about the Federal Union plan.

The people of the United States are already pretty solidly behind the proposal that we must give every possible aid to the British, in their gallant stand to preserve the democratic ideal against the dictatorial gangsters. Why, folk are asking, shouldn't we go even farther and do some ganging up ourselves? Suppose the people of the British Commonwealth of Nations and of the United States of America should agree to pool their interests and their resources and stand together against the aggressor powers, how far could Hitler, Mussolini and the Mikado get with their project of dividing the earth among them?

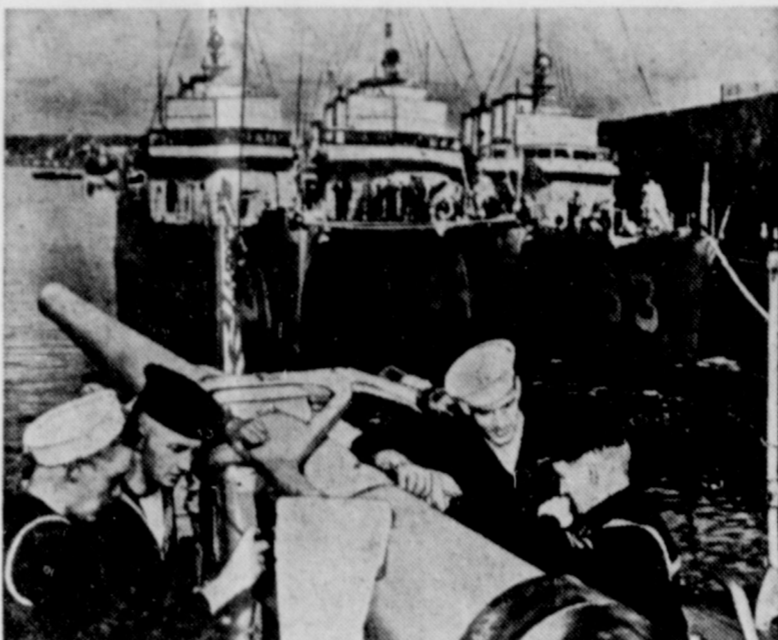
You'd be surprised at the seriousness with which that plan is being discussed all over the country, by men in high places and serious students of world affairs.

### Plan Is 'Simple.'

It's simple, the Federal Union plan; as simple as the Federal Union under which our own 13 original little nations got together 150 years ago. The United States united with one another to be able to do jointly what none of them could do separately. None of them surrendered any control over its internal affairs, but in dealing with other nations they acted as a unit.

Suppose, now, the United States, the United Kingdom, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, the Union of South Africa and Eire all agreed to form a Federal Union. They could do it by mutual agreement, without changing their present forms of government. It would not be an alliance or a league of nations. The trouble with alliances and leagues is that they don't work, while a real union does. It was because he had seen so many alliances and leagues fail that Clarence K. Streit, the American newspaper man whose book "Union Now" planted the Federal Union idea in so many people's minds, pointed out that the only way to save democracy was by a real union of peoples. Peoples, please note—not nations.

In a union of peoples, every citizen would have equal weight with every other citizen. If there were 50 members of the Inter-Continental congress, which would be set up provisionally until a more perfect union was formed, representation on a population basis would give the United States 27 members, the United Kingdom, 11, Canada and Australia 3 each, New Zealand, South Africa and Eire 2 each. The United States would have a clear majority over all the others put together. I point that out to make it clear that Federal Union is not a British



Above—Gunners from the British navy are being instructed by American naval gunners in the operation of a secret device that is part of the guns aboard the over-age destroyers recently turned over to Britain in exchange for naval and air bases. Scenes like this might become common if the Federal Union of Democracies, described in the accompanying article, ever became an actuality, for according to Mr. Stockbridge, under this plan, "defense forces, air, sea and land . . . would be pooled."

scheme but a definitely American project.

### What Do We Give Up?

All right, then; what do we give up and what do we get if we go in? First, the defense forces, air, sea, and land—except, no doubt, national militia, would be pooled under the Union government. Such a force would make potential enemies think twice.

Every citizen of any of the member states would be a citizen of the Union, as in America today—free to travel, settle, engage in business, work at a trade or develop the resources of any part of the enormous area included in the Union. Broader horizons and wider opportunities for all. Commerce would be free of artificial barriers between member states; the Union could set up barriers for all against non-members.

In the territory controlled by the Federal Union would be the bulk of the world's raw materials; in its factories would be most of the world's productive capacity. Its citizenry would include by far the highest technical skills in the world with the best-equipped research laboratories in which to develop and maintain their supremacy. It would control the strategic ports and seaways of commerce of most of the world. It could and should be the most powerful influence for peace ever created.

How the Federal Union would be governed would be for the convention at which it is formed to decide. The plan proposed would place the executive power in the hands of a premier and cabinet subject to removal by the legislative assembly. A proposal to establish what would be in effect, a world capital somewhere on this side of the Atlantic, perhaps even in the central part of the United States, has been made. There would be no more clash between the government of the United States and the Federal Union than there is now between the government of, say, Kansas, and that of the United States. Each would continue to function in its own sphere as before.

### Membership Requirements.

The major requirement for membership in the Federal Union would necessarily be that of democracy. And as Clarence Streit defines democracy, it is a condition or system in which the majority controls but must respect the rights of every minority, however small—even a minority of one. For human rights are not conferred by the state, but are inherent in the individual, and

must not be infringed by government.

It is too soon to make even vague predictions as to the prospects of the Federal Union plan. But a large and growing body of influential advocates of the plan is urging that our government call a preliminary convention of delegates from all the eligible nations, perhaps in Independence hall, where the Continental congress met and adopted the Declaration of Independence. The dream of a new declaration—a Declaration of Interdependence may not be too far from realization, once the people of the world recognize it as the surest path to permanent peace and prosperity for all.

It is not something which will be brought about by those who seek to make personal political capital out of arousing international hatreds and racial jealousies. It will be brought about, when it comes, by the peoples themselves, the ordinary folk of the democratic nations, the ones who have to fight wars and pay for them, who have most to gain and least to lose by uniting in a Federal Union.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Little-Known Metal Plays Defense Role

NEW YORK.—Behind the official secrecy that enfolded details of the national defense program a metal called beryllium is daily playing a more and more important role—a role so vital that army officials believe it may help break the "bottle-neck" in the machine tool industry caused by a shortage of skilled workers.

Army ordnance men reveal that beryllium alloys have been successfully tested for use in mass production of parts for the new Garand rifles. Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney, board chairman of Pan American Airways, sponsored research in the metal—at a cost of more than \$400,000 in the past seven years—and helped make possible the timely "graduation" of the substance from a laboratory toy to an instrument of commerce and defense.

Whitney saw huge potentialities in beryllium, largely in aviation because of the metal's resistance to fatigue and corrosion, its extraordinary light weight and electrical conductivity. The metal is only two-thirds as heavy as aluminum. "Until recently," he said, "the great problem of beryllium was its high cost of production. Half a century or so ago the pure metal would have cost about \$5,000 a gram. Today it sells in quantities at about \$15 a pound.

### Scientific Achievement.

"That is a scientific achievement which some day I believe will make possible beryllium's volume use in the hulls of seaplanes and ships, because it is non-corrosive." A pinch of beryllium added to copper, aluminum, magnesium and other metals increases the fluidity of the mixture when it is melted so that the alloy fills every tiny crevice in a casting mold. Steel and other materials used for manufacture of gun parts must be subjected to long processes of forging, machining and finishing with cutting tools before they finally arrive in a rifle. This work needs skilled machine tool artisans.

As a result of these tests, the war department asked immediately for sample castings.

Beryllium alloys have the highest tensile strength known. Beryllium-nickel (2 per cent beryllium and 98 per cent nickel), for instance, has a tensile strength of 260,000 pounds to the square inch, but structural steel only 60,000 and stainless steel 90,000.

A beryllium-copper spring can be flexed 20,000,000 times before it will break, compared with 2 or 3 million times for one which is constructed out of steel.

## Keep Liver Healthy and Enjoy Life

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

YOU have heard the expression that "life depends upon the liver," but an improvement on this expression might be "the enjoyment of life depends upon the liver." A healthy, active liver enables us to face our responsibilities and troubles with our best selves, whereas a sluggish liver, with slow moving bile, makes little trouble or responsibilities loom very large in our minds.

### TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

Some idea of the work done by the bile salts in the body is outlined by Drs. A. C. Ivy and A. L. Berman, Chicago, in Minnesota Medicine, who reminds us that the bile salts promote the formation of bile, keep fatty acids in solution, aid in the digestion of fats and their absorption into the blood, enable the blood to absorb iron and calcium (two very necessary minerals) more readily, have a laxative action, and take an important part in destroying poisons in the intestine.

As mentioned before, this action of the bile in causing the large intestine to move its wastes along and prevent constipation, is one of the big factors in enabling us to face our daily work and responsibilities with the courage man naturally possesses. The fact also that the bile can destroy the poisons or harmful wastes that would poison the blood stream means much in maintaining our everyday courage.

### How to Keep Liver Healthy.

The bile can be manufactured by the liver and flow freely from liver only if the liver is kept healthy. How can the liver be kept healthy? I have spoken a number of times of the two ways you can keep your liver working properly; first by not eating large meals, especially of fats, and second, by bending, twisting and breathing exercises which "squeeze" the liver, stimulate the circulation and speed up the flow of bile from the liver and gall bladder.

Where there is stasis or sluggishness of the gall bladder, Drs. Ivy and Berman suggest the use of bile salts to increase the flow of bile.

Where there is acute gall bladder disease, the use of bile salts or other remedies should be prescribed only by a physician.

## Ulcerative Colitis Yields to Oil Enemas

WHAT is called ulcerative colitis, where the lining of the colon is greatly inflamed and ulceration present, the symptoms may be so severe that surgery is necessary to obtain relief. For years, mild anti-septic enemas have been used once or twice a day, and sometimes oil enemas, which were left in the colon overnight. What may prove of much help in severe cases is enemas of cod liver oil.

### Preliminary Treatment.

Before using the cod liver oil enemas, patients were given complete rest in bed and starch and opium enemas to reduce the diarrhoea and irritability of the colon. These starch and opium enemas kept the colon so quiet that the patients were able to hold the cod liver oil enemas in the colon all night. This gave the cod liver oil all these hours to help heal the ulcers and raw surfaces. At the beginning of the treatment the patient was able to hold the cod liver oil enemas only a short time and they were given during the day. Later they were given at bed time and held by the patient till morning. The beginning dose was two ounces at a time, gradually increasing up to eight ounces.

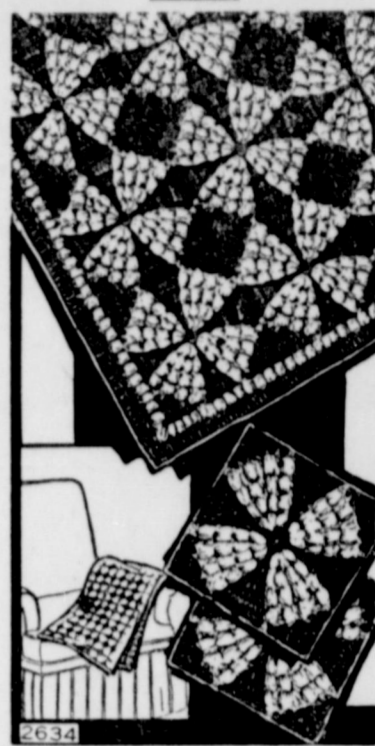
Three of the six patients whose illness had lasted 3, 6 and 15 months, respectively, were cured and have remained cured for the last two years. One patient suffering for 12 years remained well 15 months and then relapsed; another suffering six years relapsed after 15 months, but was cured after further use of the cod liver oil enemas. The sixth patient was not helped.

### QUESTION BOX

Q.—Can infected teeth and tonsils cause heart disease?  
A.—Yes.

Q.—What harm could sodium dilantin cause when taken under physician's direction for petit mal epilepsy?  
A.—Sodium dilantin gives severe reactions in some cases. This treatment should at first be directly under a physician's supervision. It has come into more general use lately.

## Beautiful Afghan Is In Easy Puff Stitch



HERE'S how the smart woman adds beauty to her home or makes a lovely gift—she crochets these squares in easy puff stitch and double crochet and soon has enough to join into this rich afghan.

Pattern No. 2634 contains directions for afghan; illustrations of it and stitches; color schemes; photograph of square; materials required. Send order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.  
82 Eighth Ave. New York  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....

## 3 Simple Steps SPEED UP COLD RELIEF

Action begins in a short time. No long hours of painful discomfort.

Follow Directions in Pictures



1. To relieve headache, body discomfort and aches, take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets and drink a full glass of water.

2. For sore throat from cold, dissolve 2 Bayer Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle.

3. Check temperature. If you have a fever and temperature does not go down—if throat pain is not quickly relieved, call your doctor.

This modern way acts with amazing speed. Be sure you get BAYER Aspirin.

At the first sign of a cold follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods known to modern science to relieve painful cold symptoms fast.

So quickly does Bayer Aspirin act—both internally and as a gargle, you'll feel wonderful relief start often in a remarkably short time. Try this way. You will say it is unequalled. But be sure you get the fast-acting Bayer product you want. Ask for Bayer Aspirin by the full name when you buy.

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

Work Is Noble

All work, even cotton-spinning, is noble; work is alone noble.—Carlyle.

## Isn't This Why You Are Constipated?

What do you eat for breakfast? Coffee, toast, maybe some eggs? What do you eat for lunch and dinner? White bread, meat, potatoes? It's little wonder you're constipated. You probably don't eat enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean the amount you eat. It's a kind of food that forms a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a movement. If this is your trouble, may we suggest a crunchy toasted cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran—for breakfast. All-Bran is a natural food, not a medicine—but it's particularly rich in "bulk." Being so, it can help you not only to get regular but to keep regular. Eat All-Bran regularly, and drink plenty of water. Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

WNU—H 48—40

Only  
**GOOD MERCHANDISE**  
Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised  
BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

## Powhatan's Identity Is Disputed

### Ethnologist Casts Doubt on Identity of Papa of Pocahontas.

WASHINGTON. — Powhatan, the father of Pocahontas, and the man encountered by the English "lost colony" on Roanoke island, may have been different men.

This is revealed by David I. Bushnell Jr., Smithsonian institution ethnologist, who is delving into the scrambled history of the earliest efforts to plant white colonies in Virginia that culminated in the successful settlement of Jamestown. The extant records, Mr. Bushnell points out in a recent publication of the institution, are confusing, but they can be clarified to some extent by archeological and linguistic studies.

The Powhatan of the Jamestown settlers, says Mr. Bushnell, was the leader of a confederation of Algonquin tribes whose real name was Wahunsunacock. Jamestown happened to be part of the territory which, he asserted, owed him allegiance.

#### 'Falls in a Current.'

The name "Powhatan," says Mr. Bushnell, meant, in the dialect of the Virginia Indians, "falls in a current" and was a place name applied to a native village at the falls of the James river within the present city of Richmond. This was Wahunsunacock's favorite residence. Later the name came to be applied to the man himself and eventually to the confederacy of tribes which he was instrumental in forming.

But there probably were several "Powhatans" in Virginia. The name could have been applied to any village in a similar location and also, very likely, to its leading citizen.

Actually, Mr. Bushnell points out, there were two "lost colonies," and one of them—it is impossible to determine which—had four surviving members who found shelter with a friendly Indian tribe, probably Siouan. The Sioux, distantly related to the bison hunters of the Great Plains, were firmly established in Virginia at the time and were constantly at war with the Algonquins, with whom the colonists came in contact in the tidewater area.

#### Second English Expedition.

The second English expedition to Virginia, says Mr. Bushnell, arrived off the coast late in June, 1585, and remained in America a full year. But, "not having received the ex-

pected aid and supplies from England, they abandoned the venture and returned with Sir Francis Drake, whose fleet had cast anchor near Roanoke island, June 10, 1586. Drake was then returning to England after attacking the Spanish settlements far southward, including St. Augustine in Florida.

"A supply ship soon after reached the deserted island, but did not remain. A fortnight later Sir Richard Grenville arrived with three ships well stocked with necessary stores, but soon abandoned the search for the colony. However, he left 15 men with ample supplies to hold or claim the country. The following year, 1587, another group of settlers—those destined to become the historic 'lost colony'—arrived and discovered evidence that the men left by Grenville had been killed by the Indians."

These two colonies, both of which suffered similar fates, have been the cause of considerable historical confusion.

## Entire Town Sold at Auction



The town of Alberton, Md., lying on the Patapsco river about 10 miles from Baltimore, was sold at auction to the highest bidder on November 23. Alberton was built 98 years ago by families employed in the great Gary cotton-goods factory. But the factory succumbed to the depression and banks foreclosed on the properties. Part of the little town can be seen above.



### OLD MAN COYOTE LAUGHS AT BOWSER

AND yet Old Man Coyote isn't to be wholly blamed for laughing when Bowser the Hound ran straight into trouble. Of course, it wasn't a bit nice of him to laugh, but what could you expect when he knew that that trouble into which Bowser had blindly run had been prepared for himself. After all, it wasn't so much at Bowser that he was laughing as at Bowser's master, who, you know, is Farmer Brown's Boy. Old Man Coyote was laughing to think how he had been smart enough to outwit Farmer Brown's Boy and lead Bowser right into the trouble which had been intended for him.

When Farmer Brown's Boy had started out that morning to look at the traps he had set for Old Man Coyote there had been a great cackling and squawking of fright among the ducks and chickens, and Bowser had started right away to find out what it meant. Right away he had found the fresh tracks of Old Man Coyote, just as the latter had meant that he should. In fact, Old Man Coyote had frightened the ducks and chickens just so that Bowser would try to find out what the matter was. Off Bowser had started on Old Man Coyote's trail, barking at the top of his lungs. Old Man Coyote kept just far enough ahead of Bowser to make him think that he would catch up in a few minutes.

Straight away across the Green Meadows went Old Man Coyote toward the far corner, where his home was. Old Granny Fox and Reddy Fox heard Bowser's voice and they knew what it meant. They had heard it so often behind them that now they looked at each other and grinned to think that it meant trouble for some one else and particularly because it meant that Old Man Coyote was having to run for his life. At least they supposed that that was what he was doing. You know, they have no love for Old Man Coyote. Old Granny Fox was very much surprised when she saw that he was running straight for his home. She turned up her nose.

"I always supposed that Old Man Coyote was reasonably smart," said she, "but I was mistaken. A six months' old Fox would know better than to go to his home until he just had to and was sure that he couldn't fool the dog. Hello, what's that?"

What's happened to that silly dog?"

Both she and Reddy pricked up their ears. They heard just what Farmer Brown's Boy heard and which set him to running as fast as he could—yelps and howls of pain and fright from Bowser the Hound. You see, Old Man Coyote hadn't been stupid at all, as Granny supposed. He had gone straight home for a purpose, and that purpose was to get Bowser the Hound into the very trouble which was making him howl so now. As he drew near his home Old Man Coyote had allowed Bowser to almost catch up with



"I always supposed Old Man Coyote was reasonably smart," said Old Granny Fox.

him, and Bowser had grown so excited that he couldn't think of anything else. Now, Old Man Coyote knew just exactly where each trap was that Farmer Brown's Boy had set for him and when he reached the first of these he lightly jumped over it.

But Bowser wasn't thinking of traps. He could think of nothing but catching Old Man Coyote. When he reached the trap, which, you know, was hidden, he didn't see or smell it. He put one foot squarely into it. Snap! Two cruel steel jaws seized Bowser's leg, and he was a prisoner! He was caught in the very way that Farmer Brown's Boy had meant that Old Man Coyote should be caught. And sitting down just a little way off and laughing at him was Old Man Coyote himself.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

### Don't take my WORD for it!

FRANK COLBY

#### MELEE

Noun. A fight between mingled combatants.

Today's word is commonly mispronounced "MEE-lee" to rhyme with Sealy, a pronunciation that is not supported by the various dictionaries which have been consulted.

For a long time this French word has been in general use among English speaking peoples. In pronunciation it still retains much of its original French flavor.

Modern American dictionaries list three acceptable pronunciations, the third of which is approximately as the French say the word.

Correct pronunciations:  
First choice: may-LAY  
Second choice: MAY-lay  
Third choice: (French): meh-LAY  
(Capitals indicate syllables to be accented.)  
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

### Take-a-Chance Boy Teaches His Teacher

KANSAS CITY.—"How many oceans are there?" asked Miss Lelia Marsh of her third grade pupils.

"Five," said Jimmy Brelsford. "That's right, but how did you know, Jimmy?" asked the surprised teacher.

"I didn't, I just guessed," said eight-year-old Jimmy.

### Faster-Action Brake Is Designed for Motor Use

MINNEAPOLIS.—A device which enables a driver to start braking his car in one-eighth of a second may reduce traffic hazards, according to Stanley E. Anderson, Superior, Wis. His "gadget," as he calls it, combines an accelerator and brake pedal.

At 30 miles an hour the average driver travels 33 feet before he can jam on the brakes, but with Anderson's invention the time is cut to only 5½ feet, a demonstration in the Twin Cities disclosed.

The accelerator is mounted directly below the brake; both are operated by one master pedal which fits the driver's shoe.

### 'Gravy Window' Brings Post Office Good Profit

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—The gravy window at the Houston post office has averaged \$50 a day net profit to Uncle Sam since it was opened February 20.

The gravy window has a more dignified title in post office circles—"Philatelic Window"—but the postmaster reports the dollars that stamp collectors pass through the wicket are "pure gravy."

The biggest sale thus far was to a man who paid \$2,500 for five sheets of \$5 stamps. Five dollar stamps are generally used for air mail packages and, in this territory, by cotton firms sending samples abroad.

### HUNGRY KITTEN



When tiny Wootsy lost her mother, a doll's nursing bottle was rigged up to feed her. She had to be coaxed to use the bottle at first, but now Wootsy recognizes it at once and wildly grabs for it.

### Dartmouth Students See Dots, Millions of Them

HANOVER, N. H.—Dartmouth students have spots before their eyes, but now they know just how much a million is.

The mathematics department wanted the students to have more than a theoretical notion of what a million is, so it had a printer set up 10,000 periods on his press and run them off 100 times.

In neat little blocks of 100, the dots cover about 100 square feet of Dartmouth's wall space.



### Just a Little Smile

Young Rubenstein dashed into his father's shop, breathless with excitement.

"Fader," he said, "the rain's coming down in torrents! Shall I bring in de men's trousers vot's hanging outside?"

"Vot you say?" queried the old man.

"De men's trousers!" screeched Isaac. "Dey're getting vet!"

"Somebody wants some flannel-ette?" said father.

"No," yelled Ikey. "It's raining. Shall I bring in de men's trousers?"

"No, my poy!" he cried. "Never mind de trousers—dey'll sell for running-knickers. Pring in the water-proof coats or dey'll get soaked trough!"

### At Last!

The village policeman was passing the local inn, and although it was well past closing time he saw a man sitting in the bar.

"That man should be outside," he said.

"Yes," replied the landlord, "but I can't get him out."

"I'll see about that," replied the constable, promptly, and pitched the unfortunate man into the street.

"Thanks," replied the landlord. "I've been trying to get him out for a long time. You see, he's the bailiff."

### CRISP FALL



She (rapturously): Don't you just love the crisp weather of fall?

He—Sure. It's then that the cider comes.

### How It Happened

"Hallo, old fellow!" said Smith brightly. "Haven't seen you about for some weeks. Where have you been?"

"I was laid up for some time," replied his companion.

"Sorry to hear that," put in Smith. "Flu, I suppose?"

"Yes; and crashed."

### Good Business

Friend—Why do you have so many misspelled words and such bad grammar on the signs in your window?

Storekeeper—People think I'm a fool, and they come in expecting to get the best of me. Business is the best I've had for years.

### Well Bred

"Heloise has thrown over her worthless affinity and returned to her husband."

"So?"

"Yes; found the loafer less desirable than the loaf."

### Requisite for Success

Manager—But this play is too highbrow, it will never be a success.

Author—That's where you are mistaken. People always praise things they don't understand.

### TOUGH ASSIGNMENT



"Darling, I have come for your answer."

"Well, ask papa, and as soon as you're out of the hospital, I'll marry you."

### First Name Smith

Editor—I only accept work from authors with well-known names.

Author—Fine. My name's Jones.

### Praise

The judge who was about to deliver a severe sentence looked at the defendant in the dock and began: "This robbery was consummated in an adroit and skillful manner."

The prisoner blushed and interrupted: "Come now, your honor, no flattery, please."

### Not the Gasoline Station

"Fill her up" said the absent-minded motorist to the drug clerk as he parked himself at the soda fountain counter with his sweetie.

## Ask Me Another

● A General Quiz

### The Questions

1. Which of the following is an oblate spheroid — an egg, the earth, or a baseball?
2. According to tradition what great author of tragedies was killed by a tortoise, which an eagle let fall on his head?
3. George Washington's estate was valued at a sum that would now be how much?
4. What Greek philosopher was nagged by his wife Xanthippe?
5. Pilate's words "Ecce Homo" are translated to mean what?
6. What is mulled wine?

### The Answers

1. The earth. (Flattened or depressed at the poles.)
2. Aeschylus.
3. \$5,000,000.
4. Socrates.
5. "Behold the man!" John 19:5.
6. Wine that is heated, sweetened and spiced.

### KENT BLADES

10 Double Edges or 7 Single Edges to Package 10c

### Human Pity

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.—George Eliot.



### THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING

### CAMELS GIVES YOU—

EXTRA MILDNESS

EXTRA COOLNESS

EXTRA FLAVOR

### AND—

28%

### LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other of the largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.



CAMEL THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE

### Minute Make-Ups

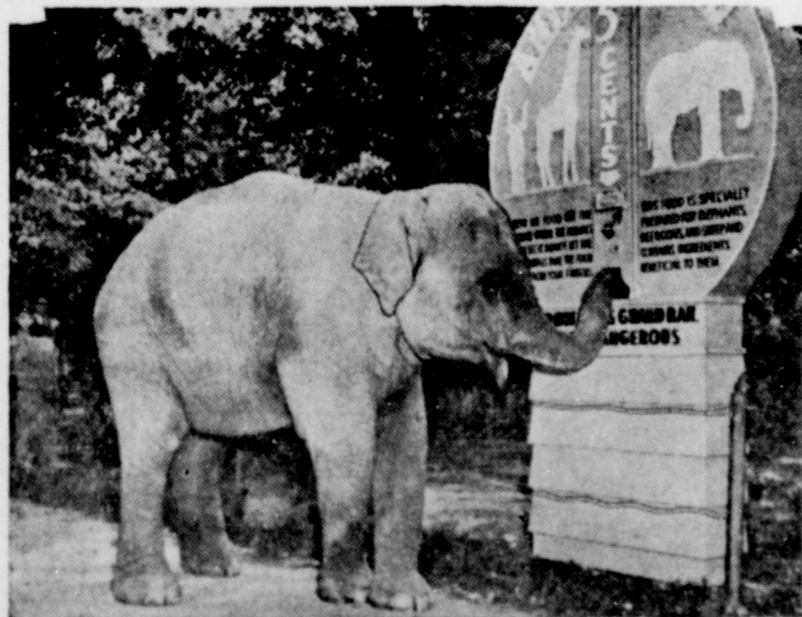
By V. V.



THE latest fringe coiffure (bangs to you) is very good news. It means that the severe hairline at the brow can be charmingly softened to suit your face. The bangs—oh, FRINGE—can be worn smoothly sleek as a siren. Or a coy ripple of little-girl ringlets. Each very flattering.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Animals Get Balanced Diet



Little "Burma," Bronx zoo elephant, shows enthusiasm for the new coin machines installed recently. Visitors who formerly tossed him only peanuts, can now offer a more wholesome diet of specially prepared food.

## REARMAMENT PROGRAM PROVES AID TO MINING INDUSTRY

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.—Western mining—always a representative barometer of the nation's business—is beginning to improve under the impetus of the United States' rearmament program.

"The condition of the mining industry always is a good indication of the condition of this country's business," reported A. G. MacKenzie, noted Salt Lake City mining authority.

MacKenzie explained products of the mines of the west, particularly Utah, are used in a "thousand and one ways" in the rearmament program.

"For instance—to show that all minerals don't go directly into munitions—every time a new factory goes up, the condition of the minerals industry is improved," he said. "The steel that goes into the plants must be painted. And that type of ac-

tivity is of assistance to lead miners.

"The machine tools require tons of high grade steel alloys. Most of the minerals used to fortify or strengthen these tools comes from the West. Defense is requiring thousands of trucks and tanks. That means more copper in the machines themselves, more lead in their storage batteries and use of many other minerals."

Most of the custom smeltz op-

erate on a contract basis with the miners. The smelters are obligated to take minerals whenever the mines are opened.

The foreign shipments are expected to increase as war-time blockades strengthen.

MacKenzie estimated that 10,430 persons are employed in the mining industry in Utah alone, including 9,480 day-wage workers at mines and plants.

## FEED VIT-A-WAY

The Rich Mineral Food, That Tones And Vitalizes The System Of All Kinds Of Livestock And Poultry, AND INCREASES PRODUCTION.

Manufactured And Guaranteed By  
TRANSIT GRAIN COMPANY  
We Sell It.

Santa Fe Grain Co.

### When Winter Comes

You Need  
GASOLINE - That Gasses Quickest.  
LUBE OIL - That Lubes Freely.  
GREASE - That's Always Greasy.  
ANTI-FREEZE - That Never Freezes, and  
TIRES - That Never Tire.  
SEE US ABOUT THEM.  
WE GOT 'EM ALL.

Friona Independent Oil Co.

Sheets Brothers,

Proprietor

## Preparedness For Defense

Seems to be the "Watchword of Our Government, and the Paramount Issue THEREFORE:

### PREPARE TO DEFEND YOURSELF

Against Loss of Time, By Getting  
WHAT YOU NEED, WHEN YOU NEED IT.  
Tell US YOUR needs. Very likely we have it IN STOCK,  
Or Can Get It On SHORT NOTICE. CO-OPERATE

"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"

Friona Consumers Company.

ELROY WILSON, Manager.

There are ways, and ways, and a way,  
To do washings almost every day;  
But a good time you'll have,  
And a lot of time save  
If you just bring your wash down our way, to—  
HOULETTE'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY  
"We take the work out of wash."  
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

## LETHARGY

Or Indifference, frequently are very COSTLY.

When we allow them to Hinder us from Purchasing the Necessary Materials for the NEW Building We need so Badly, or for Repairing the old one.

### BETTER BUY NOW

AND SAVE MONEY AND ENJOY THE ADDED CONVENIENCE

Everything for the Builder

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Lumbermen

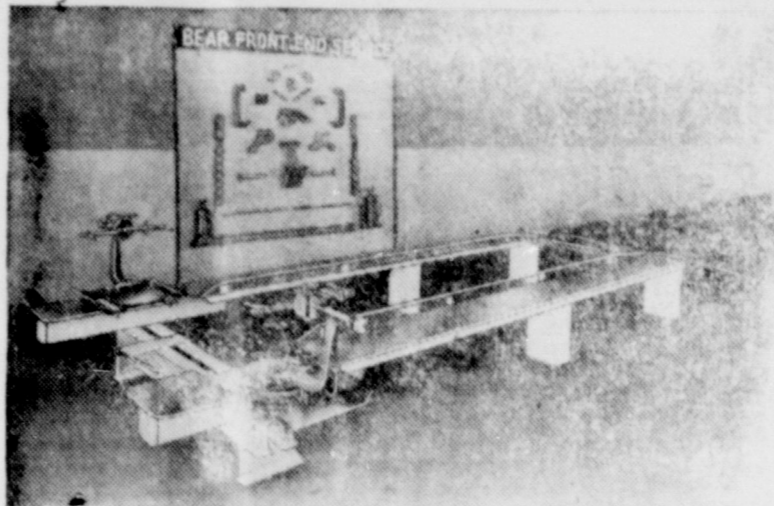
O F Lange - Manager

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Crow and Roy Killingsworth of Lubbock, daughter, Miss Juanita, visited relatives and friends in Abernathy, where Associated Telephone Company was here Tuesday, looking after interests of the Telephone company.

Miss Neely Reed, who is employed at Wildorado, spent the Thanksgiving holidays here with home folks. Robert Johnson, of Hartford, visiting here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Riddle, of Tulsa, C. G. Messecar, of Ripley, Oklahoma, and son, Buster Riddle, of Las Vegas, New Mexico, spent the weekend here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thanks, Mr. Messecar, Beecher Briscoe.

J. T. Loe, of Mulshoe, is here this Tuesday, week repairing telephone lines broken during the storm.



## STOP SHIMMY

Excessive Tire Wear, Hard Steering, Wander.

W. B. WRIGHT

"ALL WORK GUARANTEED"

Phone 50

Friona, Texas

## RUSHING'S

Jr. Department Store

Toy Town Now Open

What's Christmas without Candy and Nuts?  
VALUES AS BIG AS AN ELEPHANT

### In Toy Town

We also have Gifts to suit Every Need  
SHOP EARLY. THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM. CHOICE OF SELECTIONS.

### SEE RAYMOND EULER ABOUT

**NO** MONEY DOWN  
MONEY TILL MAY 1941  
CARRYING CHARGE  
10-YEAR GUARANTEE

House paints  
Roofing  
Caulkings  
**Masticote**  
ASBESTOS LIQUID ROOFING  
Wall finish  
Enamels  
Floor  
Paints

Industrial Specialties Water Proofing  
Use these Guaranteed Necessities on this Liberal Plan  
NOW, While You need their Protection MOST  
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD-

That *Extra Hour*  
of Sleep in the Morning  
is worth a lot.

That is what automatic Gas Heat offers—Care-Free Convenience.

There is automatic heating equipment to fit your home.

Central Furnaces—Floor Furnaces and Vented Circulating Heaters are recommended.

West Texas Gas Company

## No Chain Is Stronger Than Its Weakest Link. Just so

No Automobile Is Stronger Than Its Weakest Impulse,

Be It Battery Or Magneto

WE MAKE THEM STRONG

FRED WHITE

Auto Electrical Service

At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.

Exide Batteries.

Delco Batteries

GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

## FEED WASTED

Like Money, Is A Friend Lost Beyond Redeeming.  
GRINDING SAVES IT ALL.

Doubles Its Value,

AND THE COST IS SMALL

We do the grindin the way you want it.

J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

1901

1940

Have Served You for Thirty-Nine 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

## WE GIVE YOU A FIT

That is FIT to wear, when we measure you for a fit in a suit made from

OUR CHOICE FABRICS AND STYLES

Cleaning, Mending, Pressing, Just Good Tailor Work.

CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP

Roy Clements Proprietor

### FARM SALES

Live Stock, Real Estate, Merchandise,  
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AUCTIONEER

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OF AMERICA

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For The BEST In Barber Work.

Jack and Omer Will Treat You Right.

ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

## Radionic Service

Dr. C. O. Warriner, of Clovis, New Mexico, has installed the latest

ELECTRO MATABOGRAPH (Radionic)  
And Colon Therapy Equipment

We Invite Inspection By The Public

13-12t

## ONE NEEDS EXPERT ADVICE

When it comes to deciding the type of  
**LIFE INSURANCE**

To Buy Today. Such Advice from an Unprejudiced Source is Indispensable to a Sound Life Insurance Program

LET US TALK THIS MATTER OVER WITH YOU.

Frank A. Spring Agency

Mr. Jones was a business visitor in Lubbock, Tuesday.