

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

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Ignorance is the basis of

intolerance.

Knowledge is the Cure.



By Boyce House

There is magic in the name of the King Ranch. It is known wherever it is known.

Imagine, then, the thrill of visiting the biggest ranch in the United States—970,000 acres in three Southwestern Texas counties. Over that almost limitless expanse roam 75,000 head of cattle and 4,000 sheep. To operate that vast enterprise, a force of 450 men is necessary, including 250 vaqueros. Why, it requires 2,500 cowponies for those riders.

At the head of the King Ranch is Robert J. Kleberg, Jr. To a thorough knowledge of ranching and great executive ability, there has been added a sheer genius for the breeding of livestock. All the world knows, of course, about the Santa Gertrudis cattle, evolved on the King Ranch. Legends already are clustering around Old Monkey, the head of the line. The bull derived his name from the Mexicans, who noticed that he was always getting into mischief—in other words, "monkeying around."

What is not so widely known is that the King Ranch has produced its own type of cowpony through the crossing of the thoroughbred with the quarter horse—the latter deriving its name from its speed in the quarter-mile races which once were so popular in the Southwest. The head of this line is still living—a 10-year-old pensioner. Though named "the old sorrel horse" has earned a place in ballads that are yet to be written. His wonderful disposition has been passed on to his descendants, along with a gain in size and endurance.

By selection, Kleberg fixed the desired type, color and other characteristics. Along with all these qualities is bred such an instinct that the Young King Ranch cowponies naturally go right to work with cattle.

Just a few days ago, two colts were shipped to Venezuela and others have been sent to Cuba, Montana and elsewhere, so that—in time—the King Ranch cowponies will do duty on many ranges in distant lands.

Of course, the regular readers of this column know that I didn't know all these things to begin with. I figured them all out, however, by myself—well, that is, with maybe a little assistance from Dr. J. K. Northway, who—as a veterinarian—has charge of all the fine horses and cattle on the King Ranch. He looks after such valuable creatures as Bold Venture, winner of the Kentucky Derby and the Preakness, two of the greatest classics of racing.

Bold Venture, purchased a year and a half ago for \$40,000, as a stallion, has a fine brick stable all his own and 10 or 12 acres to roam over. Then there are Ciencia, a King Ranch product, winner of the Santa Anita Derby in '38 and a purse of \$54,630; Dawn Play, who won \$51,650, and Split Second, winner of \$27,280.

This you can see that, besides cattle and sheep and cowponies, the King Ranch is outstanding for thoroughbreds—and that, too, in spite of the fact that the horses must be sent to Jersey tracks for proving, as Texas does not permit racing.

W. P. Egan, a turf veteran whose speech has a tang of the "Old Sod" though he was born in the United States (of Irish parentage) is the trainer.

An adult: A fellow who has quit growing—except in the middle.

Mayer R. Eve and Ray Landers were business visitors at Farwell Monday, and the Mayor, who is a member of the AAA County Committee, returned on Tuesday to attend another session of his committee.

WHILE WE'VE COME FROM THE PIT  
Willie Weir, the ever-pleasant and courteous assistant at the Friona hospital, returned home from a hospital at Lubbock after a stay there of eight weeks, where he underwent a surgical operation for menial trouble.

Willie is greatly improved in condition but is not well, and is still unable to make weekly visits to the physician who has his case in charge. Willie's friends wish for him a speedy and complete recovery.

## May Have Lincoln Day Dinner

Sponsored By American Legion And Chamber of Com.

A move is now on foot to hold a Lincoln dinner at Friona, on the 12th of February, Mr. Lincoln's birthday. This will not be a political affair, but will be wholly patriotic in its nature, and will be served in the American Legion hall by the ladies of the Legion Auxiliary.

It is being sponsored jointly by the American Legion, the local Chamber of Commerce, the city officials, and other civic organizations.

Plans are being made to secure some good speaker from out of town, for the occasion and other numbers of the program will be presented by local talent.

The Star hopes to be able to give more definite information concerning this matter in next week's issue, as no definite plans have yet been adopted.

For a good tender steak, try Ouanda's Drive Inn

### McMURRY TO GIVE PROGRAM

The McMurry College A Capella Choir will present a program in the Grade School Auditorium, January 29th, at 2:00 o'clock, P. M.

This is a splendid group of well-trained singers, under the direction of Gypsy Ted Wyle. In addition to the choir there will be some selections given by the College Girls Quartette, and various soloists.

The public is invited to attend this program. No admission will be charged.

### MRS. E. R. DAY RECOVERING

Mrs. E. R. Day, who was brought home last week from a hospital at Hereford, last week, is reported improving favorably.

Mrs. Day had undergone an appendectomy, for which purpose she had been taken to the hospital the week previous.

### FORMER RESIDENT VISITING HERE

Mrs. H. W. Wright, who was formerly a resident of this community, arrived here on Wednesday afternoon of last week, as she was on her way to her home in Parsons, Kansas.

From a visit to her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Hughes, of Arizona.

Mrs. Wright has a host of friends here who are pleased to have her visit them again.

### REV. C. CARL DOLLAR, PASTOR OF THE LOCAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, WAS SUFFERING DURING THE EARLY PART OF THE WEEK FROM A RATHER SERIOUS ATTACK OF SINUS TROUBLE.

### PANHANDLE EXAMPLE OF 4-H CLUB WORK SUCCESS

A worthy record established by several generations of a pioneer Texas family interested in youthful farming achievement was brought to light today by W. H. Upchurch, Randall county agent, after a member of the family received a Santa Fe Railway educational award for 4-H club work.

The story goes back three generations when Grandpa Friemel arrived in Umbarger, Randall county, and soon established a paying farm. But Grandpa, now 82, despite exceptional farm success since a young man, is most proud of 10 children, 57 grandchildren and 34 great-grandchildren, according to Upchurch.

Son Rudolph and daughters Helena and Anna joined a farm club for boys and girls, organized by H. M. Bainer, agricultural agent for the Santa Fe in 1913. Business leaders cooperated in this farm development program, and in the first competition Rudolph won first prize and with the aid of the sisters, captured more than a third of the total prize money in competition with 111 club members.

That was 27 years ago, and before the advent of 4-H clubs. To maintain family tradition Rudolph Jr., started 4-H club work three years ago, and was selected last year by State Extension officials as one of the 65 boys and girls meriting the Santa Fe educational award. Bainer, now general agricultural agent of the Santa Fe System, honored the son as he had the father 27 years before.

Asent Upchurch points to this family achievement as an indication of the progress among boys and girls in farm activity and the importance of aid to educational development such as afforded by the Santa Fe Railway program.

## Will Preach At Sixth St. Church of Christ

Brother L. D. Cummings, of Panhandle, formerly of Friona, will preach at the Sixth Street Church of Christ, next Sunday, January 28th, morning and evening. Morning at 11 o'clock, and evening at 7:30 o'clock.

A welcome is extended to all. Brother Cummings' many friends will be glad to learn of his coming to Friona again.

## A School Project Worthy Of Approbation

The writer of this article, through the courtesy and kindness of Mr. J. T. Gee, instructor in vocational agriculture in the Friona High School, who extended the invitation, had the privilege of witnessing, first hand, some of the work that is being accomplished by the boys in the Agricultural Department of the school.

When the invitation was given I was intended by Mr. Gee that I should be present to witness the complete operation of butchering one 300 pound hog, which was to be done by two of the boys of the Agriculture Class; but hindering circumstances arose, which prevented my presence as soon as was intended, and the process of the actual butchering was just completed as I arrived.

It was, however, of great interest to me to hear Mr. Gee's explanation of the work and of the equipment and building by which, and in which the work was done, all of which had been supplied by the boys of the class under Mr. Gee's direction.

There are two rooms of the building used for this work, one for the scalding and cleaning, and the other for the removal of the carcass and cutting the carcass into portions in the manner desired by the patron. A small pen has also been erected on the outside of the building with two or three compartments, so that hogs belonging to that many individuals can be kept awaiting their turn to be butchered.

The hogs are taken into the scalding room and killed. (I did not ask Mr. Gee about the manner of killing, but I suppose, sticking.) The carcass is then placed on a low scaffold from which it is rolled into a concrete vat of scalding hot water, and when sufficiently scalded, is again rolled onto the cleaning scaffold, where all hair is removed, when it is ready to be taken to the room where it is prepared for the cutting process. The intestines are removed, the fat for lard and the lean portions for sausage are separated from the remainder of the carcass, which is then cut into portions as stated above.

The hog that had been butchered the morning I was present, was a large one, and the work of killing, scalding and cleaning, was done by Tilden Slagle and Artis Fallwell, in just 19 minutes from the time the animal was taken into the slaughter room, which is a mighty good record for time, and it was a perfect job, no hair being left on the carcass. The style in which the hogs are cut up, as I stated above, depends on the wishes of the patron.

All heavy lifting is eliminated from the process in both departments as the hogs are handled entirely by chains and pulleys, from the time they are killed until finally all cut up. When the cleaning process is complete, the carcass is hoisted, head downward, to a small steel truck which runs on an overhead track, made of strong bars of iron, and on this it is carried to the cutting room. The track, which is attached to the ceiling of the room, makes a complete circuit of both rooms, so when the carcass has been removed, the small truck is roled on around and back into the slaughter room, ready for the next hog, or beef, as the case may be, for the boys are taught to skin and cut up beves the same as hogs.

Most of the patrons of this worthy little enterprise, are farmers of the surrounding communities, who pay the boys a small fee for their services, and these fees are used to secure more complete equipment. Mr. Gee stated that the boys of the class have butchered in the neighborhood of 200 hogs and calves during the term, to date, and their work has all been of high quality.

## Four Friona People In Automobile Wreck

### To Hospital Again For Examination

Mrs. Grace Hart departed Tuesday for the Scottish Rites hospital at Dallas, accompanied by her small daughter, Elda, who has been under the care of that institution for the past year or more.

Elda has been taking treatment for recovery from the effects of a slight stroke of infantile paralysis, which affected one of her lower limbs, and had been wearing a steel brace on the limb for several months, and it is necessary to return to the hospital at intervals named by the physicians in charge of her case, that examination may be made of the progress of her permanent recovery.

It is hoped that her recovery at this time may be found sufficiently advanced that she may be relieved of the wearing of the brace.

## COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

### LAKEVIEW NEWS

Mrs. Lucy Mae Bradley, of Hereford, spent the weekend in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harper and children, Reba June, Leon and Edward, were called to Quannah, Tex., by the serious illness and death of their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Bessie Brawley, who passed away January 9 at 6:30 p. m. The remains were taken to her old home in Ada, Okla., for burial. Mrs. Harper and family have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

J. M. Bradley was a business visitor in Muleshoe, Saturday afternoon. Harry Whiteley returned Saturday from a visit of several days with relatives and friends in and near Ft. Worth.

Miss Wana Vestal and mother, Mrs. Cecil Vestal were Hereford visitors, Saturday.

Doyle Cummings had the misfortune to get the end of a finger cut off while grinding feed last week. There has been illness, due to cold and flu, in practically every home in this section since Christmas. However, there have been no real serious cases, and almost all are feeling better and able to be up and out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Guinn and Frances Kay Holt, of Muleshoe, spent the weekend in the C. A. Guinn home.

Everett Sparkman and Delitha were Farwell visitors, last Friday.

Mrs. Ralph Duestine and Mrs. P. L. London and children visited in the Virgil Hall home, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shearer, of Lubbock and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Strickland and children visited in the J. M. Bradley home, Sunday. Mrs. Shearer is a sister of Mrs. Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn and Jim and John Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Dukey Robason and children, and Mrs. Dukey Harrison Beebe visited in the Ester Harper home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Southern were callers in the Fred Baker home, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jones and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cummings were Clovis visitors, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shorty Jones and sons, DeLayne, Roy Lee and W. H. of New Mexico, spent the weekend in the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Crow.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cross and children spent Sunday in the H. A. Melton home.

Mrs. Crow, of Farwell and daughter and family; also Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Harper, spent Sunday in the A. Ford home.

Chet Taylor, who lives about twelve miles northwest of town, was in shopping Monday afternoon, and took time to pay the Star office a short visit.

A. A. Crow transacted business at Lubbock, Wednesday.

## Two Women Serosusly Hurt

A most deplorable occurrence, in the form of a highway crash, occurred about 10:30 o'clock Sunday night, a few miles west of Roscoe, in which four Friona people were concerned.

About dark Sunday evening, Eugene Coffman and V. E. Weir, who have employment on the government army work at Brownwood, started in Mr. Coffman's car for that city. There were accompanied by Mmes. Fred Rogers and Harold Settle, whose husbands are also employed in the government work, and whom they were going to visit.

A few miles this side of Roscoe, they came to a curve or turn in the road, and Mr. Weir, who was driving at the time, failed to see it in time to check the speed of the car, and was unable to make the curve. The car ran off the pavement and into a row of fence posts, which overturned it, causing it to roll over two or three times.

When the car finally came to a standstill, it was found that the two men, who were occupying the front seat, were practically unhurt; but not so with the ladies, who were in the rear seat, both of whom were seriously injured.

As soon as help could be obtained, they were carried to a hospital at Roscoe, where their injuries were noted and it was found that Mrs. Rogers had sustained at least two fractures of her right arm and the collar bone was also broken. The patella of her right knee was also torn from its place, and required several stitches to hold it to its place. In addition to this she had sustained several other severe cuts and bruises, and it is reported that she will be confined to the hospital for at least three weeks before she can be removed to her home.

Mrs. Settle, it was found, received a severe puncture in her side from some unknown object, and it was necessary to open the gash or cut still further, in order to see if there were any foreign substances therein. Other bad bruises and cuts, she also received, but it is thought that if no infection sets in, her injuries will be no more serious than an operation for appendicitis would have been, and she will probably be able to be brought to her home here within a week or ten days.

According to reports, the car was utterly destroyed and a total loss.

Mrs. J. J. Williams returned home from Panhandle, Friday, where she had been visiting her father, who is ill.

## PLEA FOR SAFER TEXAS STREETS AND HIGHWAYS SENT TO LAWMAKER

AUSTIN—A joint appeal to the Senate and House of Representatives for the enactment of legislation to make Texas streets and highways safer was delivered to the Legislature Wednesday by the Texas Safety Association and 20 co-operating organizations. The appeal was signed by presidents of the statewide organizations.

"Today," the message to the legislators read, "there are more drivers, more motor vehicles on our roads than ever before. With military, commercial and civilian traffic increasing daily under the National Defense Program, the use of our streets and highways has expanded to an all-time high.

"Unless modern traffic control laws are passed by this session, man-power and economic resources will continue to be squandered through automobile accidents in the hour of the Nation's greatest crisis."

Despite unprecedented safety efforts on the part of civic organizations and public officials, it was pointed out that since the 46th Legislature convened in 1939, the traffic accident toll in Texas has resulted in 3,300 deaths, 100,000 persons injured and an economic loss of \$90,000,000.

The appeal asks passage of the 5-point legislative program sponsored by the 21 state-wide organizations representing a membership of over 1 million Texans. The enactment of similar laws in other states has helped reduce the traffic deaths by as much as 35 per cent.

The legislation requested is: A standard driver's license law; an increased Texas Highway Patrol; a strengthened drunk driving law; a revision of the obsolete street law; uniform reporting of serious accidents.

## Farmer John Sees Things

A story in the Wheeler Times is significant to the people of Parmer County for two especial reasons. First, because it comes from the home county of our national representative, Eugene Worley. Mr. Worley is sure to have been exposed to the home ideas, expressed in this story. Second, it brings to our attention a problem of which we are more or less conscious, is real in Parmer county—The landlord-tenant problem. This story is an account of the reasoning and actions taken by the Wheeler County Agricultural Association.

Following is a copy of the resolutions, passed by the County Association, which are to be sent on to the State Association, and, in turn, on to the National Convention:

"Be it further resolved that the rules governing the division of the benefit payments between landlord and tenant, be changed. The present is not popular with the landlord, because he feels he is not getting as much as he is entitled to. It is not popular with the tenant, because it tends to encourage the landlord to want to work the land himself, rather than giving up such large portions of the benefit payments.

"Be it further resolved that the benefit payments to family-sized farms be increased to parity, if possible, without additional expense to the government, and that such increased payments be offset by withholding payments from mass producing individuals and corporations."

It seems to me that these resolutions are leading thought toward an ideal that this column has made a hobby of for several months. We have advocated a subsidy, either in the form of conservation or parity payments for the Texas 200-acre homestead. This subsidy should be large enough that the owner operated farm unit would become secure and dependable. My sympathies are in no sense against the tenant farmer, but I do believe that he is not to be of more permanent value to his State and to himself if he is a farm homestead owner, rather than a renter. Therefore, the object of the proposed plan would be to so pay the small farm operator that he would see that it was economically sound and possible for him to own his own farm. Also, the overlanded owner would readily see that it was sound business for him to sell to such a farmer.

In order to get the idea in practical form where we can look at it, let us put the problem as it applies to Parmer County. In 1940, the AAA payments to the county amounted to a little over \$500,000.00. There are nearly 800 farmers in the county. Suppose this money was spent in the county with its main purpose to encourage farm-owned and properly operated farmsteads. If every farmer made full use of such an opportunity, he would draw from Uncle Sam \$500,000.00 divided by 800, equaling \$625.00. Let us suppose that these 200-acre farms could be bought for \$6,000.00 on long terms, \$400.00 would easily take care of the interest and taxes. Everybody knows that there have been years here when the crop grown on a piece of land would pay for the land. I am not a land agent, either. Nobody doubts that if you hold to the minimum the big production risks, the cow, sow, and hen program will keep the farm-home owner happily on the job. If the Capitol Land Company and every other owner of surplus land could see prospects of even a less sum than the \$526.00 every year, there would immediately be plenty of farm homesteads available.

This plan could have but two main effects. It would discharge the speculation with Uncle Sam's money in mass agricultural production, and tend to reduce the surplus farm commodities that is plying the United States economists and no doubt tempting Hitler's covetous eyes. Second, it would encourage the ownership and owner-operation of the family-sized farm; and produce a contented, prosperous rural citizenship. With Parmer County's 350,000 acres of rich cultivated land operated by home-owners, we would have a nucleus of Americanism, that could hardly be shaken.

I presume a picture of this kind is what the Agricultural Association of Wheeler County is looking for.

## SUNDAY DINNER GUESTS

Sunday dinner guest of Mrs. George ("Grandma") Maurer were Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard and Harold Lillard, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, Clyde Goodwine, Lola Goodwine, Ray and Mrs. C. Carl Dollar, Raymond Maurer and Mrs. H. W. Wright.

# CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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## CHAPTER IX—Continued

Despite the utmost care an occasional bit of rock would rattle down the canyon wall; fortunately the dull ascending roar of the small waterfall muffled the noise. For the weary rancheros this final climb on hands and knees, dragging their rifles with painful care, topped the hardships of the night. But just as the first faint streak of dawn lightened the eastern sky Sanchez, with the utmost caution, turned the top of the trail and led his men into a second recess in the precipice.

As each man crept around the corner he beheld with astonishment a small fire burning fifty yards away with dim figures dancing and chanting around it. Sanchez did not allow a word to be even whispered. He had achieved his surprise; what, now, of the attack?

"Dancing to keep warm?" asked Bowie to Sanchez.

"War dance," whispered Sanchez. "Another raid tonight."

"Maybe!" exclaimed Bowie mentally. "Call on them to surrender, Sanchez."

The high shrill yell of the vaquero broke loud over the empty gorge. The dancers stopped, petrified. The squaws sprang up and scurried from sight. Sanchez called for surrender. The startled warriors looked about in vain for a foe. They raised a quick sharp yell of defiance. For most of them it was the last. A burst of rifle fire toppled them over like pasteboard men. The few who partly escaped the fatal hail staggered or plunged, wounded, back to shelter.

Undismayed and sooner than the Californians could reload, a fresh party of warriors ran out; one limping savage pointed in the direction of the gunfire. A shower of arrows flew from the cave mouth. As these struck the rocks hiding the attackers a yell and a volley came from across the canyon. Three of the warriors went down before the rifles of the Texan scouts and Pedro. The savages had not recovered from their amazement at gunfire from a new quarter when a second volley was poured into them from the Californians hidden on the trail.

To add to the trouble of the cave men, boulders were tumbling down on them from above. As warrior after warrior, yelling defiance, issued from the cave he was struck down. The ledge was soon covered with dead. Still Sanchez waited. He waited till the patience of Bowie and that of the shivering rancheros was exhausted. But the patience of an Indian surpasses the patience of a white man.

"Sanchez," protested Bowie at length, "it has been half an hour since a buck has come out—"

"Yosco is waiting to ambush us," said Sanchez quietly. "If he can get us to attack he will fight."

"No matter. We can't lie behind these rocks all day," continued Bowie. "When the sun gets high enough they can pick us off with arrows. You say there's a hole at the other end of the cave. They can crawl through there and get above us. When they do, we're done. Sanchez, we've got to rush the cave."

"Senores?" Bowie called quickly to the men lining about him. He explained the situation and what he purposed. He asked for five or six volunteers.

Bowie, moccasin shod, crept down toward the cave, followed closely by Sanchez and the picked Californians.

As they drew closer to the cave entrance they heard within the low walls of the squaws in death song—mourning their warriors; its one advantage for the men advancing was that it helped absorb the slight noises of rock fragments underfoot. Bowie was thus able, by hugging the wall, to gain the side of the opening itself without discovery.

He paused only long enough to signal his followers, then, whirling to the right, threw himself, knife in hand, into the narrow cave opening.

An ear-splitting yell burst from within. Using only his knife and pushed closely by Sanchez, Bowie grappled the first warrior, a tall supple fellow, not heavy, but with muscles of steel. For a few swift minutes a deadly encounter was waged for possession of the mouth of the cave. The floor on which they fought put the Texan at a disadvantage, but he managed to dodge the knife of the Indian until he could bring him down.

He cut and jimmied his way inside, dodging as best he could knife thrusts and ax blows, but he gained the entrance.

The struggle was too furious to last long. Once they saw inevitable defeat, the surviving warriors retreated behind their squaws into the farthest recesses of the cave and begged for quarter.

Bowie stopped his Californians and took stock. One of the rancheros was seriously wounded, Sanchez was a mass of bloody bruises and Bowie had suffered a vicious knife slash across his bared chest and half-a-dozen lesser cuts.

The enraged Californians were for extermination. The Texan would have none of it. Sanchez, wild to reach the stolen girls and Amelita, found the frightened neophytes where they had been hidden by the squaws.

But he searched in vain for Amelita. Beside himself, he searched every rift in the cave for Yosco. His frantic efforts were bootless. His bloody knife in hand, he faced the beaten subchief of the savages, threatening instant death for all unless Yosco were produced. "Only his squaws can tell you where Yosco is," muttered the stolid Indian.

"Yosco is not here," said the swarthy, wrinkled woman. "He started yesterday for the high mountains."

"Where is Amelita?" demanded Sanchez, beside himself.

"He took two mission girls along. Amelita was one."

Late that night a weary and straggling procession roused Santa Clara Mission with resounding shouts.

Despite the hour they were given a joyous welcome. Padre Martinez, for himself and his associates, ordered the slender reserves of his fatigues brought from the cold room, and at midnight the fires were still blazing and the kettles bubbling to fill a half-starved company with the best provender the mission afforded.

To the surprise of the savages, who expected to be executed at once, they, too, were served with an abundance and went to their quarters, filled both with stew and with amazement.

The Californians, after mutual congratulations, scattered for their ranchos. It was almost daybreak when Don Ramon, with Dona Maria, Carmen, Bowie and his men reached Guadalupe. Lights were still burning everywhere in the ranch house.

Some moments passed before Bowie came into the living room. After taking measures with the scouts and vaqueros for the guarding of the corral, Don Ramon and his wife were just retiring to their rooms.

"You must ask Senor Bowie more about the fight itself," Don Ramon was saying to his wife. He had evidently been recounting the story of the day. "Because," he added with a cold glance at the Texan, "he kept me out of it—for which I do not thank him."

"You'll like me less if you don't move on pronto."

The invader very slowly drew a double-barreled horse pistol from his belt. The movement cost Bowie his first tremor. He wheeled his horse back toward Carmen. "Senorita," he said in Spanish, "ride home. This fellow is drunk and might shoot wild. You're in danger here."

"What will you do?" asked Carmen coolly.

"I think I can handle the situation. Go, do."

He turned to face the threat from the insolent horseman, who stormed on. "I want you to understand I'm Captain Blood, and I don't take no back talk from any greaser. If you open your mouth once more I'll blow your head off."

Bowie felt suddenly angry with himself. Perhaps for the first time since riding inspection of the rancho he had come out unarmed. In his exhilaration at seeing Carmen in the saddle he had forgotten his revolver.

His anger turned on the intruder. "So you're Captain Blood!" he called out rather contemptuously.

The doughty captain's only retort was to make good his words. He leveled his big pistol at Bowie. The Texan spurred violently and ducked in his saddle as Blood fired. The

bullet missed its mark. Bowie's pony plunged. The Texan rode neither toward nor from Blood, but headed sidewise, loosing his reata from its coil as he rode. The belligerent captain was confused by the tactic. He whirled his own horse about to keep face to face with the flying Texan and get in his second shot to better purpose.

But a racing horseman is a notoriously slippery mark for an enemy in the saddle with his own horse jumping under him. In point of fact, Bowie already had his foe at his mercy. Even the captain, sobering rapidly at this unexpected shift in the fight, sat alertly awaiting his chance to shoot. So vividly intent was he on getting a bead on his adroit antagonist that he saw in his field of vision only as a remote danger the long snakelike coils of the deadly reata now circling above him.

When he perceived his peril it was too late. The great loop settled gracefully over him. Pistol in hand, he tried to dodge, flung a wild shot at Bowie, and the next instant, caught like a rat, he was jerked violently from his horse and, with arms pinioned, dragged headfirst and bumping violently at the heels of his captor. It was rough treatment. No man could have lived long under it. But Bowie was thoroughly angry and hardhearted. It was not consideration for the impudent bully that checked his pace, but as he dragged his captive down the slope whom should he see watching him but Carmen.

Instinctively he checked his pony. He seemed to realize that this would be too unpleasant a scene for her approval. He was pulling the struggling man toward outcropping rocks. In five minutes more their jagged edges would have torn him to pieces.

Bowie halted within speaking distance of Carmen. He was still under the influence of his anger and spoke sharply.

"I asked the Seporita to ride home."

She spoke without resentment. "I disobeyed."

"You have exposed yourself to danger," he said bluntly.

"Don't kill that poor man, if he isn't dead already. Please."

"He tried to kill me, didn't he?" asked Bowie tartly.

"Yes, but let him go, senor—if he's still alive."

"It's hard to kill such vermin."

"Please let him go."

"He'll make more trouble another time," grumbled Bowie.

"Please let him go."

Bowie rode back to him. His eyes were staring wildly and he was panting. "Had enough?" demanded Bowie sullenly.

The captive could not raise breath enough to speak but he nodded feebly.

## CHAPTER X

Bowie, dismounting and stooping to release his captive, heard the clatter of hoofs. He sprang up, expecting enemies. It was only Pedro and Sanchez, galloping in hard after the report of the two shots.

"Sanchez," said Bowie in Spanish, "ride fast back to the house and fetch me my gun. Pedro," he added, "loosen this fellow and set him up. Then pick up his pistol—it's over by that hill somewhere. And bring in his horse—it's probably grazing back of the hill."

A moment or more passed before the doughty captain sat up, staggered to his feet and shook himself to see whether he was all apart or all together. Hatless, hair awry, breathless and covered with dust and dry grass, he was a sight. Bowie, remounting, eyed him with little sympathy. "So your name's Blood?" he snapped.

"Ben Blood," answered the man. "You'll pay for this. I'm a scout from General Fremont's expedition."

"What are you scouting down this way?"

"Horses—three hundred head."

"You've come to the wrong place for horses."

"Give me my horse and pistol, and I'll be going."

"You'll be going, Blood—with an escort. This vaquero will take you to the presidio for trial. You're under arrest."

"You'd better not arrest me! Give me my horse."

"You're headed for the presidio, Blood. Climb into your saddle."

Bowie then spoke in Spanish to his vaquero. "Ride this wretch well away from the rancho—far north; and lose him somewhere along the Melena de Leon. Let him think he's escaping. We don't want to bother with him. When he gets away, chase him and give him a good scare."

When Carmen and Bowie reached the rancho Don Ramon and Dona Maria were on the porch with a group of house servants huddled close at hand, and Dr. Doane. After the story of the morning was told, the surgeon engaged Bowie and with some effort extracted from him a story of the fight at the cave.

The event of the morning was passed over briefly by Bowie. "But, Don Ramon," he added, "do not deceive yourself. Half-drunken rascals like this one we encountered this morning will be back. We must always be prepared for them. Their leaders are unscrupulous—the rank and file are worse."

Bowie tried all next day to catch Dona Maria alone in order to lay a momentous request before her. But an itinerant painter had appeared at the rancho and for that day and next few, the family was busy having their portraits painted. Even Bowie was included in the paintings. One day the artist took his leave and Bowie appealed to Dona Maria, asking that he might have a word with her.

The lovely mistress of the rancho was, as always, gracious. "You certainly may, Senor Bowie," she said in her gentle Spanish, "and as many words as you like. Come with me."

She led him to her sitting room. "Speak freely," she said.

"I am a stranger to you, Dona Maria," he began.

"Not wholly," smiled Dona Maria, "but let that pass."

"Thank you; yet I am—and to your people. My stay under the roof of Don Ramon has been a very happy one."

"Surely," exclaimed Dona Maria, alarmed, "you are not leaving us?"

"That is the last thing I'd like to think of, Dona Maria. I have come to love Californians and California. I can honestly say, as if it and they were my own."

"I am a Tejana. My own people are from Maryland and France. When Don Ramon asked me to take charge of Guadalupe I hesitated, as you know. The presence of your daughter, Senorita Carmen, made me fear, from the first time I ever saw her, that my feelings might carry me beyond my depth."

"They have done so, Dona Maria. I am obliged to confess. And I am painfully conscious that I have nothing to offer her. She is an heiress of large possessions. Yet—here I am, asking you for her hand. I am not worthy of it. What will you do with me?"

Dona Maria listened with varied feelings, nor did she seem shocked at the confidence, though her expression was grave, as seemed to her to befit the situation.

"Your words do you honor, Senor Bowie," she responded evenly.

"There are, indeed, as you say, unusual circumstances to be considered. Yet after discussing it with Don Ramon, I shall not hesitate to lay your avowal before Carmen. From him I do not anticipate any serious objection. As to her feelings, I am not, much as you might so think, in her confidence. Carmen is mature beyond her years and much reserved by nature. She has been delicate—"

"She seems in perfect health now," suggested Bowie.

"So she is," declared Dona Maria, "in perfect health—have no mygivings on that score."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Had enough?" demanded Bowie.

bullet missed its mark. Bowie's pony plunged. The Texan rode neither toward nor from Blood, but headed sidewise, loosing his reata from its coil as he rode. The belligerent captain was confused by the tactic. He whirled his own horse about to keep face to face with the flying Texan and get in his second shot to better purpose.

But a racing horseman is a notoriously slippery mark for an enemy in the saddle with his own horse jumping under him. In point of fact, Bowie already had his foe at his mercy. Even the captain, sobering rapidly at this unexpected shift in the fight, sat alertly awaiting his chance to shoot. So vividly intent was he on getting a bead on his adroit antagonist that he saw in his field of vision only as a remote danger the long snakelike coils of the deadly reata now circling above him.

When he perceived his peril it was too late. The great loop settled gracefully over him. Pistol in hand, he tried to dodge, flung a wild shot at Bowie, and the next instant, caught like a rat, he was jerked violently from his horse and, with arms pinioned, dragged headfirst and bumping violently at the heels of his captor. It was rough treatment. No man could have lived long under it. But Bowie was thoroughly angry and hardhearted. It was not consideration for the impudent bully that checked his pace, but as he dragged his captive down the slope whom should he see watching him but Carmen.

Instinctively he checked his pony. He seemed to realize that this would be too unpleasant a scene for her approval. He was pulling the struggling man toward outcropping rocks. In five minutes more their jagged edges would have torn him to pieces.

Bowie halted within speaking distance of Carmen. He was still under the influence of his anger and spoke sharply.

"I asked the Seporita to ride home."

She spoke without resentment. "I disobeyed."

"You have exposed yourself to danger," he said bluntly.

"Don't kill that poor man, if he isn't dead already. Please."

"He tried to kill me, didn't he?" asked Bowie tartly.

"Yes, but let him go, senor—if he's still alive."

"It's hard to kill such vermin."

"Please let him go."

"He'll make more trouble another time," grumbled Bowie.

"Please let him go."

Bowie rode back to him. His eyes were staring wildly and he was panting. "Had enough?" demanded Bowie sullenly.

The captive could not raise breath enough to speak but he nodded feebly.

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**GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:**

Washington, D. C.

### TWO MAN CONTROL

There will doubtless be considerable criticism of the executive order setting up the new War Industries board—called, for some prideful reason, "The Office of Production Management." It may be said that two-man control (Knudsen-Hillman) is an administrative abortion, that not enough authority has been delegated and so on and so on.

That criticism will not come from this column which has been yapping for such action for two years. Mr. B. M. Baruch, the father of industrial mobilization and war industries boards, is also enthusiastic.

I have just been looking up the 1918 documents that set up the War Industries board. The essential one was a simple two-page letter from President Wilson to Mr. Baruch. It is far less explicit than President Roosevelt's executive order and delegates less specific authority. Yet it worked to a marvelous result. It worked because, notwithstanding the supremacy of excellence or the ultimate in sloppiness in drawing up organization charts and orders, success or failure will depend on the ability and fitness of one man.

Regardless of organization charts, "Wherever the MacGregor sits is the head of the table." The principle question is not the curious "law firm" concept of two-headed executive control (Knudsen-Hillman). While a law firm is utterly inappropriate for executive action, the real question is whether or not Bill Knudsen is the MacGregor, as Mr. Baruch demonstrably was. It's all up to Knudsen. He says with some satisfaction that he can now "keep his hat on and spit where he pleases" (which is a quaint combination of the unmelancholy Dane and Uncle Remus) but now let's see whether he will do it. One doubt is that Mr. Hillman is there to tell him at least where he can't spit.

That doesn't trouble me very much. I have worked with Sidney Hillman. The President says he knows them both and isn't worried. I know them better and neither am I worried. Undivided responsibility is better than compromise, but Mr. Hillman is both a realist and a highly educated and intelligent leader. He will obstruct only on the greatest of provocation and the clearest case.

On complete analysis, what Mr. Hillman has is no more than a limited veto power. In truth, it is less than that. It is a power to declare a division resulting in an automatic and instantaneous appeal to Caesar who, in the clutch of circumstance, must instantaneously and automatically decide. That would follow anyway if Knudsen were supreme and any such differences arise as would compel Mr. Hillman to make a fight.

### AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRY

The "Captains and the Kings" of the production lines don't need any "talking at" for extreme effort in national defense, at least not in the automobile industry. I was asked by Mr. Knudsen to pinch-hit for him at his long-dated engagement at a convention of the Society of Automotive Engineers. It was supposed to be a "pep talk," a sort of harangue especially urging the farming out of orders, greater co-operation with the airplane industry and the invention of methods to use all idle skilled men and idle machinery.

My prepared talk sounded pretty silly. I arrived in Detroit several hours before I was scheduled to talk. In conversations with old friends in this industry and in press announcements that day, it became apparent that all I was supposed to talk about is being done, was started long ago and is proceeding with all the speed and vigor that is to be expected from this particularly swift and robust industry.

All the large companies are joined up with the big airplane companies to produce parts or engines for airplane assemblies on a scale that is dizzy in its magnitude. There may once have been some mutual rivalry, some fear among the aircraft manufacturers that the automobile people would like to take over their business, some apprehension among the motor folk that airplane work would hamper car production. There is no evidence of anything of that kind now.

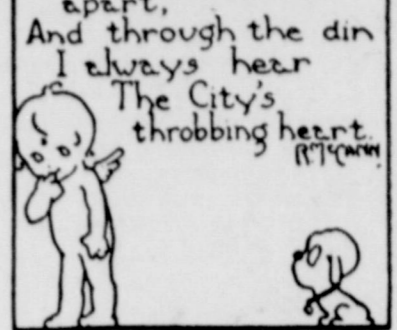
The Detroit people are actually taking the lead in combined production and, so far as I can see, holding back nothing. It isn't confined to aircraft production either. These great manufacturing establishments are straining every effort to do whatever the Office of Production Management wants them to do on tanks, shells, guns, cartridge cases, armored cars or whatever else they can fit into their production lines.

They are not haggling about profits or commercial conditions. This confirms at the manufacturing end what I heard at the overhead management end in Washington before I came to Detroit.

In many ways, the extent to which this has gone is astonishing. In our competitive system where combination and joint action by manufacturing concerns is forbidden under heavy penalty by the law, it requires at least some government leadership, if not outright government sanction, for competitors to act together.

### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

In all the restless, surging streets  
A murmur sounds  
apart,  
And through the din  
I always hear  
The City's  
throbbing heart.



### JOLLYTIME POP CORN



WHITE MILLETS - HULLESS-GRAIN YELLOW

POPS ENORMOUS VOLUME

A SPECIAL TENDER VARIETY

### In Turmoil

In seasons of tumult and discord bad men have most power; mental and moral excellence require peace and quietness.—Tacitus.



### THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

The Smoke of Slower-Burning

Camels gives you—

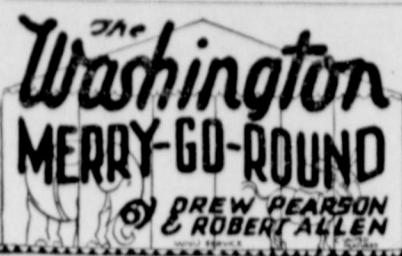
EXTRA MILDNESS

EXTRA COOLNESS

EXTRA FLAVOR

AND—

28%



Washington, D. C. FARM BUREAU CHIEF CHIDES ROOSEVELT

The President's chat with Ed O'Neal, soft-spoken head of the American Farm Bureau federation, was not as harmonious as the impression given when he emerged beaming from the White House.

On foreign policy the two men saw eye to eye, but it was quite different on the farm question. O'Neal bluntly chided Roosevelt for not giving more consideration to agricultural interests in the defense program.

"We've been hearing how business will prosper and the rights of labor will be protected," O'Neal said. "You've had plenty to say about this in your speeches, but you've been silent on the farm question as related to national defense."

"Maybe that's because I have no complaint against the farmers," said Roosevelt, in effect.

"Well, we have a complaint against you," shot back O'Neal, with no trace of jocularity. "All this bickering and indecision in congress about farm legislation to be submitted at this session is due chiefly to the administration's failure to agree on steps that should be taken."

O'Neal had no real success in urging on the President the Farm Bureau's plan for government loans up to 85 per cent of parity on basic crops to keep production up to demand. (Parity loans now range from 52 to 75 per cent.) Acreage control benefits, plus the loan guarantee, he contended, would enable farmers to get full parity, while "dumping" on government warehouses of cotton and wheat surpluses could be stopped by the imposition of penalties for overproduction.

This plan was a compromise, O'Neal told Roosevelt, between the present loan program and the processing (sales) tax proposal of the Republican-backed income certificate plan.

Roosevelt agreed that farm prices would have to be jacked up and production restricted, but demurred at appropriating more funds for parity loans. He argued that the vast defense expenditures would boost crop prices automatically. But this line of reasoning did not persuade O'Neal.

"Mr. President," he said with a grin, "I'm telling you now that we're going to demand full parity from this congress. Our convention in Baltimore approved the plan. I have outlined to you and we won't rest until we get it."

U. S. FAR BEHIND EUROPE IN PLANES' PROTECTIVE ARMOR

One hushed-up sore spot in the dragging plane program is in armor protection—a field that, like so many other aviation developments, originated in the United States but was left to others to exploit.

Armor-plate protection for fighting planes first saw the light of day in the Nicaraguan campaign against the rebel General Sandino during the Coolidge administration. To protect themselves against snipers lurking in the jungle, marine corps pilots equipped the undersides of their ships with makeshift armor guards.

Although crude, this protection saved more than one pilot's life. But beyond this start, the army and navy did almost nothing. And it remained for the alert Nazis to develop the idea, just as they did the Stuka dive bombers which originated with the U. S. navy. As a result Nazi planes are among the best protected in the world.

Simultaneously, the Nazis began increasing the caliber of their airplane guns in order to offset enemy armor plating. Belatedly England turned to armor protection and heavier guns, but we did nothing regarding armor and very little regarding guns—until recently.

As a result, the United States is now up against a double bottleneck. One is limited technical experience on how to armor planes without diminishing speed and maneuverability. Two is lack of plant facilities to produce a light-weight, bullet resistant armor.

BRONZE KINGFISH

Huey Long has returned to the halls of congress.

A seven-foot bronze statue of the late "Kingfish" has been placed in Statuary hall of the Capitol between two other noted figures, William Jennings Bryan and the elder Sen. Robert M. LaFollette. Long's statue is covered with an American flag and will be formally unveiled at a ceremony sometime this month.

The work of Charles Keck, Brooklyn sculptor, took several years to complete and cost \$15,000.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Capt. George Mathes, one of the founders of the American Legion, has submitted to government officials a plan for the formation of a national defense organization. There is no more serious critic of the New Deal than Capt. George Johnson, but this is not a one-time job. Every one-time boss from heading a columnist's committee to boost the President's birthday parties to cause funds for the National Infantile Paralysis Foundation.

Brazil Speeds Construction of New Warships

Fleet Greatly Strengthened By Eleven New Vessels In Recent Months.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

RIO DE JANEIRO.—Launching the eleventh warship within a few months, Brazil leads the parade of South American nations now rapidly "arming for defense" of the Western Hemisphere. The destroyer "Mariz e Barros" was launched in the Marine Arsenal shipyards on "Isle of Snakes" at Rio de Janeiro amid wild enthusiasm of cheering Brazilians, Americans and masses of spectators.

President Getulio Vargas personally officiated at the ceremonies, then laid the keels of four other war vessels to be rushed to completion in Brazil's rearmament program to build 50 warships as rapidly as possible.

"Sister ship" of the mighty destroyer, Marcilio Dias, launched last July, the Mariz e Barros is of the



GETULIO VARGAS President of Brazil

Class A type. Patterned after the U. S. destroyer Mahan, it is the most perfect in construction and striking force ever built in Brazil. With the trawler Almirante Gullhem, and the eight mine-layers recently built, the Mariz e Barros is the eleventh warship to be launched by Brazil in recent months. All are planned to assist the U. S. Atlantic fleet in protecting the long coastline of South America to make the Western hemisphere safe for the democracies.

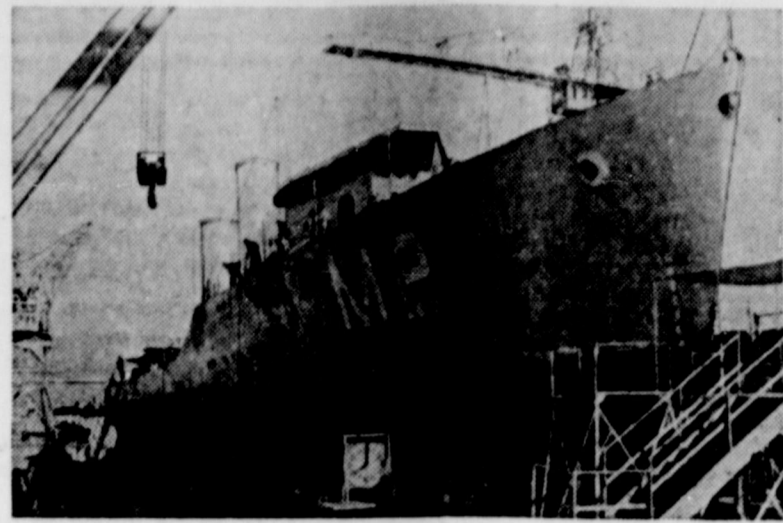
The new destroyer has a displacement of 1,500 tons and a speed of 35 1/2 knots delivered by its 45,000 horsepower engines. It is armed with five five-inch guns, four double anti-aircraft machine guns and 12 torpedo tubes in three groups of four each. The ship is larger than the other vessels recently launched by more than a hundred tons, and has an extra cannon in her armament.

Material From Brazil.

Ninety per cent of all materials used in the destroyer came originally from Brazil. It was built with the cooperation of U. S. experts and technicians.

Brazil's tremendous importance is stressed in U. S. and Pan-American plans for the defense of the Western hemisphere. The proximity of her long coastline to enemy bases in West Africa makes Brazil the most vulnerable of all American nations. The country has many excellent

Brazil Rushes 'Defense Fleet'



As the destroyer Mariz e Barros is launched, Brazil forges a new link in its chain of floating steel fortresses it is rapidly constructing to defend it against aggressors. The Mariz e Barros is one of 11 warships launched in the last few months by this South American republic.

harbors and sites for naval bases which are being already strengthened against attack by warring Europe. And while the U. S. rushes construction of the chain of naval and oil bases to bridge the long ocean gap between the two Americas, Brazil's president is extending this "arm of steel" down the long coastline of South America.

Joint use of these naval bases to form a continuous All-American fortification against attack, is part of the Pan-American defense plans. U. S. "borrowed" naval and air bases in British Guiana, for example, are very close to those of northern Brazil, while Argentina's short-er coastline to the south is also being fortified. With the ABC nations of South America, Argentina, Brazil and Chile, all re-arming at high speed, the security of the Western hemisphere is assured.

President Vargas, speaking at the launching of the Mariz e Barros, made a strong plea for "continental solidarity, and warned Brazilians that the moment called for preparedness in all phases of life, in order to cope with what the future might bring for the warring nations and for the Americas. "We understand that the present moment is pregnant with great apprehensions and uncertainties. The security and sovereignty of the Americas demand strict solidarity."

Expand Merchant Fleet.

Expansion of Brazil's merchant marine is also under way, as part of the defense program. While on his trip to the Amazon river, President Vargas visited the shipyards of Belém, where 27 ships are under construction and repair, including many new vessels. Old-fashioned wood-burning river boats long known on the Amazon river, are being rapidly replaced by the newer fuel-burning steamers to speed up transportation of supplies, trade and arms and fighting forces, in case of war.

Brazil has increased her army to 300,000 men, backed by a Brazilian armament industry which is fast being augmented by factories and industrial plants. Brazil's first airplane motor factory is now under construction, and two airplane factories already working at high speed are rushing completion on 100 war planes ordered by President Vargas for immediate defense. Brazil's first parachute factory opened this year. At present Brazil has two battle-ships, two flotilla leaders, four submarines, five destroyers, eight mine-layers, two mine-sweepers, six torpedo boats, and about 20 auxiliary ships. Air forces include about 215 planes, to which 100 more are being added as rapidly as possible.

Extensive war maneuvers in Brazil demonstrated the increased efficiency of all branches of her fighting forces. A sham battle in the Paráhyba valley gave Brazil's armies, navy and air fleet a chance to "defend" southern Brazil from revolt or attack from the South, where large German populations are concentrated, as well as many Italians.

Recent visit of the military chiefs of Brazil and other Latin countries to the U. S. comprised an important step toward the unity of all American nations in defense of the Western hemisphere. During the tour the U. S. gave visiting officers a preview of the military displays and spectacular war maneuvers, for the primary purpose of giving them a clear picture of the tremendous program for defense now under way.

Stress Air Defense.

Importance of air defense is also stressed in Brazil, following the plan of Pan-American defense. Brazil is watching closely developments of an "all plastic" plane, now under stiff experimental tests in the U. S., having in mind that future planes in Brazil may be made—at least in part—from coffee plastics, which are among the strongest and best plastics known. The plants for making the coffee plastic powder will be opened very soon, U. S. machinery is already being installed, ready for rapid development of the "cafe-lite" industry, which may finally solve Brazil's defense needs also.

U. S.-built bombers are now being delivered by "mass flights" to Brazil, two groups of six planes each having arrived in Rio recently. The balance of 24 big bombing planes will be delivered as fast as completed in California airplane factories.

Possibility of a great U. S.-Brazilian dirigible line to be built by Goodyear, is also under discussion, and it is planned to establish the line of dirigibles between Miami and Rio, thus greatly strengthening continental air power. At the same time, the Condor, German sponsored air transport company will delay its installation of a transatlantic line as Brazil feels "the time is not opportune" for such an air service to be established.

Making a strong plea for continental solidarity, President Vargas said recently "We all feel that, if it should be necessary, the American people, as during their struggles for independence, will unite their soldiers and their arms in the defense of their own sovereignty and of continental integrity."

U. S. Army Creates Real 'Boom Town'

FORT BRAGG, N. C.—In his sweetest dream probably no secretary of any Chamber of Commerce, however ardent a booster he might be, has visualized a 1,200 per cent increase in the population of his town during a single year. Yet that is what is being achieved here.

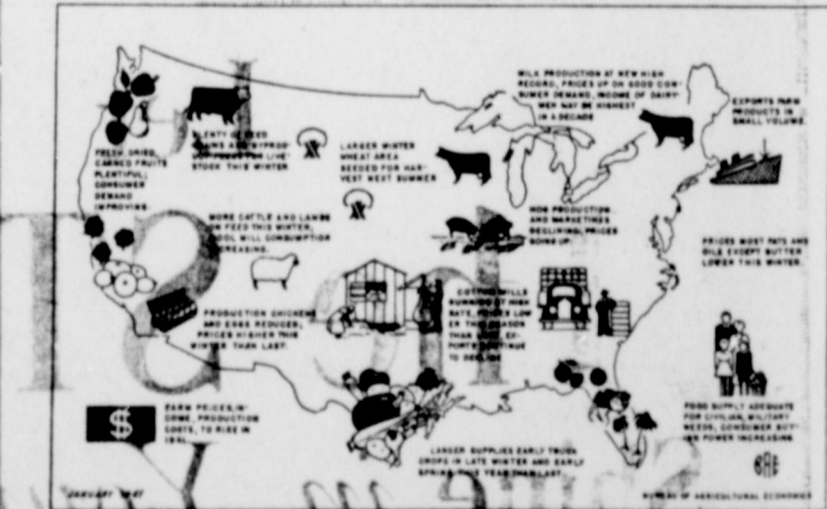
Although this post long has been the largest military reservation in the country (insofar as area is concerned), there were only a few more than 5,000 soldiers here last June. Next June, according to the army schedule, there will be 67,000 troops stationed at the post. But even that is not the whole story of the "boom" which has this section of the North Carolina sandhills busier than ever before.

Fort Bragg for years has been a sort of military suburb of the town of Fayetteville—population approximately 20,000. That was still true six months ago. But now the suburb has more than 22,000 troops plus approximately 24,000 workmen. Not only is the tail wagging the dog but it's growing and wagging faster every day.

"It's a madhouse," is the favorite description of Fort Bragg today. There are 2,478 buildings just completed or under construction (no official Bragg figure one day can be counted on the next). Soldiers are coming in by the thousands. The 24,000 workmen—to be exact, 23,546 one day last week—live in tourist camps and every available room for miles around. What is an undisturbed stretch of pine woods one day will have a road through it the next. A week later a hundred or more buildings—each housing between 60 and 70 men—will be half finished.

Undoubtedly, it is a madhouse. But probably it is as efficient a madhouse as ever operated. The contractors and the army builders themselves are well ahead of schedule in their 2,478 new building program. The military police keep abreast of each day's developments to the point they can help find their way through the new roads and streets and avenues in Fayetteville. The soldiers on leave go cheerfully as they stand in line waiting for a seat in a cafe—just as they stand in line for "chow" here on the post.

Map of Agricultural Situation



The map above explains the current agricultural situation throughout the nation as reported by the bureau of agricultural economics, United States department of agriculture, in Washington.

Traffic Courts Need More Dignity, According to Judge  
"I have always maintained that the proper time to teach a defendant his lesson is in the courtroom, not in the streets. It is the duty of the court to maintain the dignity of the law at all times. It is not the duty of the court to cut him from the ranks of the repeaters. The dignity of the court should have a psychological effect on the defendant, and should be accomplished fully as much as the actual passing of sentence."

FARM TOPICS

PREPARE COWS IN DRY PERIOD

Special Care Assures Better Production.

By GEORGE E. TAYLOR (Extension Dairymen, Rutgers University.)

Cows that are properly fitted and managed during the dry period may produce as much as 25 per cent more milk and butterfat during the following lactation period.

During the lactation period, especially during the first six months, the animal's body reserve of minerals, protein and fat becomes depleted. And the cow does not have an opportunity to build up this reserve again until the animal is given a six to eight weeks' rest period prior to the following calving.

Neglect on the part of the owner regarding proper feed, care and management of dry cows may cost the owner the value of one ton of milk. The loss in dollars and cents may be computed by using the market value of one ton of milk under any known market condition.

The amount of hay and grain which should be fed during the dry period depends upon the condition of the cow at the time she is turned dry. Animals that are in fair condition may be properly fitted on a liberal allowance of quality roughage, including pasture, hay and silage. Other cows may require some grain in addition to all the roughage they will eat. A daily grain allowance of six pounds is usually ample. Thus not more than 250 pounds to 350 pounds of grain in addition to one-quarter ton of hay, is needed to put a cow in proper condition.

Figure the cost of 250 to 350 pounds of grain and one-quarter ton of hay and compare it with the value of one ton of milk. The figure proves that a rest period of six to eight weeks along with proper feed, really pays for itself.

Seed Treatment Proves Good Keep Insurance

Send treatment to the most important phases of crop insurance. Not only can the crops be disease-free, but in most cases freedom from disease results in increased yield. Therefore, the use of high quality treated seed is a big step forward toward success.

Now is the time to make preparation for treating wheat, oats, and barley for smut. There are several materials on the market that, if properly used, will give good results. The first important step is to learn exactly the method recommended. If instructions as to the proper method of treatment are not followed, it is a waste of time and material.

Copper carbonate and mercurial dusts are suitable for the control of seed-borne diseases in a wide range of seeds, because they control a large number of seed-borne diseases besides smut. For this reason they can be used with crops of wheat, oats, barley, beans, and others.

Formaldehyde is still popular with many farmers, but this material must be properly applied to give good results. The placing of a teaspoonful of formaldehyde in the top of a sack of grain, and then turning the sack upside down for treatment is ineffective. Formaldehyde when exposed to the air vaporizes as a gas; this gas is heavier than air. The above procedure prevents the formaldehyde from coming in contact with the seed.

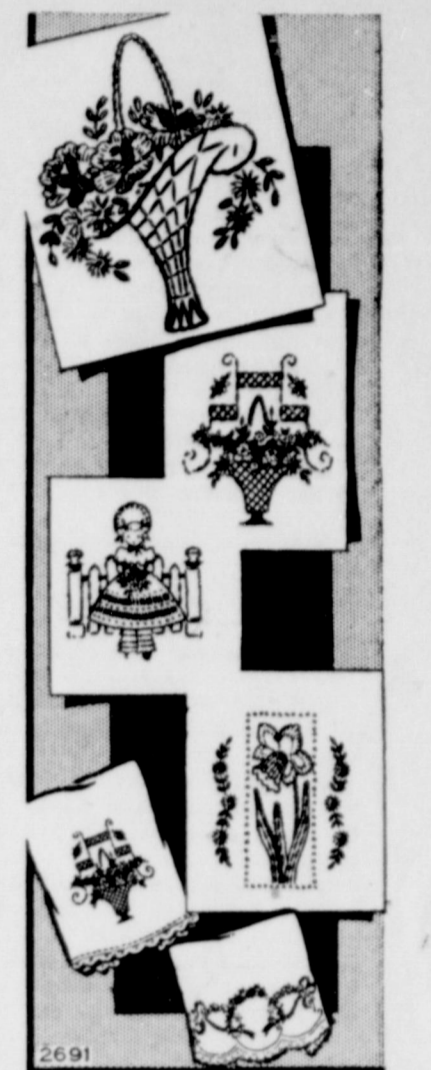
Week-Old Calves Can Be Dehorned

Horns, at one time, were a necessary part of a cow's equipment. They were necessary for protection, but under present modern methods of management, cows do not need horns. Horns may be taken off when the calf is a week old without any loss and not too much discomfort to the calf. Do the job of dehorning as soon as the horn button can be found. Clip the hair around this tiny bump and place a ring of vaseline on the lower side to prevent any drainage into the eye itself. Roughen the spot gently where the horn is starting with a corn cob or by scraping it. Moisten a stick of ointment and rub it on until the skin is a distinct pink. Caution: Use gloves on your hands and let no liquid from the caustic stick get into your eyes or the calf's eyes—it's dangerous.

Repair Now

The "stitch in time" adage applies forcibly to machinery care, according to Ray W. Carpenter of the University of Maryland. He says that an hour's work this year, spent in the machinery is the storage, spent in oiling all polished surfaces to prevent rust, repainting bare wood parts, and checking, ordering, and replacing badly worn or broken parts will avoid delays, aggravation, and hours of valuable time when the spring season rush is on.

Various Motifs for Embroidering Linens



HERE'S pleasure for every needlewoman—a transfer pattern in varied small motifs that permits you to make at least a dozen different gifts.

Pattern 2691 contains a transfer pattern of 24 motifs ranging from 3/8 inch to 1 1/2 inch; materials required; color schemes; illustrations of stitches. Send order to:

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

Bloomin' Parrot Was Passing Its Lesson On

Bert had spent hours trying to teach his parrot to say "Hello, Uncle," ready for the visit of his wealthy uncle's relatives. Uncle came—the parrot was dumb. Bert seized the bird by the throat. "Say 'Hello, Uncle,' or I'll wring your bloomin' neck," he roared.

And when silence continued he twisted the bird's neck and threw it into the fowl pen. Queer squawks drew him to the fowl pen next morning. On the ground were three dead hens. The parrot had a fourth by the neck, shaking him and shouting: "Say, 'Hello, Uncle,' or I'll wring your bloomin' neck."

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE Cap-Bush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... SO MUCH FASTER! OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Out Merit There is scarce any man who cannot persuade himself of his own merit. Has he common sense, he prefers it to genius; has he some diminutive virtues, he prefers them to great talents. Sewer will of us spoil his own merit.

INTESTINAL GAS PAINS Adlerika quickly relieved me of gas pains in the intestines. (C. B. Ohio) Gas pains due to delayed bowel action relieved thru QUICK results from ADLERIKA. Get it TODAY. AT YOUR DRUG STORE.

Calm in Danger True courage is cool and calm. The bravest men have the least bawling insolence, and in the time of danger are found the most serene and free.—Shaftesbury.

666 COLDs quickly use LIQUID TABLETS OR GLOBULES MOISTENED COUGH DROPS

CREATING NEW WEALTH TO ORDER

# The Friona Star

**JOHN W. WHITE**  
Editor and Publisher

**Description Rates:**

One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50  
Six Months, Zone 1 \$ .80  
One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00  
Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.

Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

## Zeke Sez

By Nugent Ezekiel Brown

AUSTIN (Special)—Probably one of the hottest pieces of news this past week in Austin was the pronouncement of Governor O'Daniel against lobbyists and State Boards. Everyone expected the governor to recommend changes in the many boards and separate state funds, but no one, especially the powerful lobby group, expected him to lambast the special interest groups that infest the town every legislative session. The lobbyists themselves are howling the loudest, each declaring that he and his group are "fine, honest men." No one denies that many of them are honest, fine men, but they will have to admit they are all here for selfish reasons, not for the good of the masses. Even the powerful school lobby, with its many branches from the powerful Texas University on down, are looking out for themselves first and foremost. Governor O'Daniel delivered his biennial message in two parts, on separate days, last week. His first address was a powerful message, full of wisdom and fine recommendations, many of which should be put into force. His second message, on the problem of raising the money, disappointed some of his many supporters because it seemed to clean up this state government will go down as a masterpiece. His 5-point program includes:

1. Extend the appointive power of the governor to include the power of removal.
2. Establish an effective budget control of state expenditures.
3. Consolidate in the office of comptroller the tax collecting machinery of the State, eliminating the separate funds by putting all funds in the State treasury.
4. Amend the Constitution so as to stop the practice of incurring a state debt.
5. Establish a merit system for State employees.

The headless, irresponsible fourth division (overlapping boards) of our state government and this third house of well-organized lobbyists makes a combination which thwarts the will of the masses of the people and brings on most of the demoralized conditions which the great rank and file of our citizens experience," the governor declared, to the amazement of the lobbyists. The governor also reiterated his stand against horse race betting and slot machines, this dealing a death blow to those who have been freely conducting recently a race horse betting bill would be passed this session.

**Quotes Governor Jim Hogg**

Governor O'Daniel indicated that he stands for a separate oil and gas commission, for which his friend, Senator Jesse Martin of Fort Worth, introduced a bill into the Senate Friday, when he quoted the famous governor, Jim Hogg, as to the dangers of an appointive railroad commission. Hogg suggesting members thereof should not be allowed to run for another State office while a member of the body. The Governor then applied it also to the Highway Commission.

"We had no Highway Commission at that time, consequently, Governor Hogg could not include the Highway Commission in his recommendation, but I think there are plenty of people in Texas today who will insist that members of the Highway Commission and other officials with power through which state favors can be exchanged for political support, should also be ineligible for election to other state offices until at least one year after the term of office to which they were elected or appointed has expired."

Messrs. Wilburn Davis and Howard Waldron, of Hereford, visited here Sunday.

### SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

The Santa Fe System carloadings for the week ending Jan. 18, 1941, were 18,197 compared with 16,777 for the same week in 1940. Received from connections were 6,556 compared with 5,481 for the same week in 1940. The total cars moved were 24,753 compared with 22,264 for the same week in 1940. The Santa Fe handled a total of 24,751 cars during the preceding week of this year.

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

### BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

### UNION CONGREGATIONAL

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

### SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday Services  
Bible Study, 10:00 a. m.  
Communion Services, 11:45 a. m.  
Young People's Training Class, 7:30 p. m.  
Prayer Meeting each Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

### MARY DORCAS CLASS REPORT

The Mary Dorcas Class of the Baptist Sunday school, met in the home of Mrs. L. R. Dilger, on January 10, with eleven members present, for the regular monthly business meeting. Devotional was led by Mrs. Stephens, followed by the business meeting and an interesting program. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mmes. Dilger and G. S. Lloyd. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Talkington, on February 14th.

### UNAVOIDABLE

"Doctor," said the patient, "I'm bothered with a curious pain. When I bend forward, stretch out my arms, and make a semi-circular movement with them I feel a sharp stab in my left shoulder."  
"But," said the doctor, amazed, "why on earth make such motions?"  
The patient looked at him carefully.  
"Well, doctor," he said, "if you know any other way for a man to get into his overcoat, I wish you'd tell me."

### A LIVE WIRE



Mr. Prim—Why, Miss Jones, your conversation is positively shocking.  
Miss Jones—Yes, I love to shock people, it's so difficult a task nowadays.

### Hard Riding

A man was walking by the side of a stream when he saw a hat floating on the water. Every now and then the hat would rise, and a red face underneath would take a deep breath then disappear again.  
The man followed the hat for about half a mile. Every time the hat rose the face underneath got redder and redder. Presently the man called out: "I say, can I help you?"  
"No, it's all right," said the red face. "I'm on a bicycle."

### 'We'll Miss You'

A young man, after eight years' absence abroad, alighted at his home station and, despite his expectations, there was no one there to meet him. He then caught sight of the stationmaster, a friend since boyhood. To him, at least he would be welcome, and he was about to extend a hearty greeting, when the other spoke first.  
"Hello, George!" he said. "Goin' away?"

### What Time Is It?

"What time do we get to New York, George?"  
Porter—We is due there at 1:15, unless you has set your watch by Eastern time, which would make it 2:15, then, of co'se, if you is going

## A SCHOOL PROJECT WORTHY OF APPROBATION

(Continued from Page 1)

ways been satisfactory to the patrons. The agricultural building consists largely of what was formerly the school bus barn, which became entirely too small for the rapidly growing school, and was remodeled and enlarged and equipped for the Agricultural and Manual Training Departments of the school.

The building contains a class room or study room, which is equipped with chairs, tables and books and other necessary equipment for the teaching of the theoretical part of the course, which includes all the principal branches of farming, such as tilling, planting, and harvesting crops, seed selecting, pruning, live stock and poultry husbandry, farm carpentry and mechanics and land leveling, etc. In this class room a number of the boys were taking their regular test work (examination).

In another room, which was also erected by the members of the class, is now located the Defense Program School, which was mentioned in the Star a few weeks ago, and which is under the tutelage of C. S. Bainum.

Another feature relative to the slaughter house, which I neglected to mention above, is the drainage system, which the boys have prepared for themselves, to take care of the drainage from that part of the building, which is quite a problem, for everything is kept perfectly clean, requiring lots of water.

To take care of this drainage, the boys have dug a deep trench from the scalding room eastward along the south side of the grade school ground, to the southeast corner, and thence north along the east side, within a few feet of the row of trees which borders the grounds. This is then arranged so as to afford a free passage way for the water, and refilled with dirt, and a sluice way is built in the concrete floor of the room, which carries the water from the floor into the drainage ditch. This arrangement takes away the surplus water and at the same time affords more moisture for the roots of the trees.

Altogether, it is a practical and economical way of giving these boys some valuable training in the production and care of meat on the farm; and Mr. Gee is deserving of much credit for the amount, variety and quality of the training he is giving our boys under his tutorage.

## Current Wit and Humor



### HER WANDERING EYE

Mrs. Gayboy had friends to tea, among them a woman who prided herself on her correct use of English.  
"I wish I knew where George was," remarked the hostess, referring to her husband. The visitor drew herself up.  
"I presume, my dear," she said, primly, "that you mean you wish you knew where he is."  
"Oh, no, I don't," replied Mrs. Gayboy. "I know where he is. He's upstairs in bed with a black eye and a fearful headache. I want to know where he was."

### Hard to Explain

Descending the stairs, Willie's mother entered the sitting room where her son was still eating breakfast.

"Did you wash yourself this morning, Willie?" she asked.  
Willie gave a hurried gulp as he tried to hide his hands under the tablecloth.

"Yes, of course I did, mother," he replied.

"Well, how is it you didn't find this?"  
She held out a folded slip of paper. Written outside was: "For Willie for the movies"; inside was a quarter.

"Wh-where was it?" gasped Willie.  
"Under the soap in the bathroom."

### MIGHT WORK



His Ma—The leaves have all turned, my child.  
Willie—Why don't you put some of that stuff on them that you put on your hair.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Z. M. Holley, formerly of this community, writes the Star asking that his copy of the Star be sent to Route 3, Plainview, instead of Lockney; he having moved to within seven miles of Plainview.

Jack Anderson, one of our local barbers, has had material placed on the premises for the building of an additional room to his home.

M. A. Crum was a business visitor at Hereford, Monday.

When you want good sandwiches, come to Ouanda's Drive Inn.

J. H. Brand visited in Clovis, last Thursday.

B. B. Bates and son, Leon, of Bovina, visited here Thursday.

Chester Sheets transacted business at Muleshoe, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odie Hinds and family visited at Canyon, Sunday.

Frister Rector, Commander of the Friona Post American Legion, and one of our most successful farmers, was in town from his home south of town, Monday, and favored the Star office with a few minutes visit.

If you like fresh chili and fresh stew, stop at Ouanda's Drive Inn.

Claude Osborn, who is receiving treatment in the Veterans Hospital at Amarillo, is reported to be improving.

## Conger Eel Reaches Ten Feet in Length Often

Eels have been called "snake-like fish," and that is what they really are. Many eels have small scales, but even so their bodies are smooth to the touch, as are snakes.

Eels swim after the manner of snakes, but go much faster.

Usually a full-grown eel is from two to four feet long. There are cases, however, of eels with a length of from 6 to 10 feet.

The female eel grows larger than the male. The difference may not amount to much, but among the conger eels it is very great. The female conger may be more than twice the size of a male.

Conger eels are the biggest in the family. Several are on record with a length of 9 or 10 feet, and a weight of from 90 to 110 pounds.

A giant conger eel may have a body six inches thick. In its mouth are sharp, closely-placed teeth, and it can bite its enemies with great force. If a fisherman pulls up such an eel, he should take great care. It is a strong fish, and if loose in the boat can do damage.

Conger eels spend all their lives in the sea. In this way they differ from most other eels, which dwell in salt water only part of the time.

Another eel which lives only in salt water is the "thread eel" or "snipe eel." It has a body hardly thicker than a lead pencil, but its length is from two to three feet.

Another queer type is the "spiny eel." Spiny eels live in rivers of Africa and the East Indies. They have many sharp spines along the back.

The jet black "gulper eel" is a deep sea fish. It grows to be five or six feet long, and is noted for its strong appetite.

The gulper has a big mouth, and its under jaw can be swung about freely. Sometimes this eel attacks fish which are too big for it to handle. A gulper was found dead at the surface of the ocean, and inside it was a fish of large size.

John C. Chronister, a former resident of this city, but now of Earth, spent from Friday until Monday here with his Friona friends. He returned to Earth Monday.

The local WPA workers were summoned to come to Bovina, Monday morning, supposedly to resume work on the highway project near there; but on arrival were asked to register and were then excused for the day. These good men have been receiving very few hours of work per week during the past several weeks.

A series of interesting and profitable revival meetings at the local Pentecostal church closed last week.

Oscar Pope, from a few miles west, was in town Tuesday.

J. L. Landrum and O. G. Turner, two of our local carpenters, who are employed by the government, working on the Army housing buildings at Brownwood, spent a part of this week here with their families.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Schlenker and children and Mrs. Monroe White shopped in Clovis, Tuesday.

C. L. Rury is receiving treatment at the Veterans Hospital at Amarillo, for a badly infected foot.

Mr. and Mrs. Murl Sylvester and son, Murl, Jr., shopped in Amarillo Wednesday.

Jess Barrett, Miss Melba Sawyer and J. C. Teese, of Hereford, visited here, Wednesday night.

Dave Wines, of Bovina, visited here Thursday.

### Fisherman's Luck

Propped against a tree on the bank of a stream were two of the world's laziest Negroes. You would have said they were fishing. They dozed there for hours, holding the rods in their hands—and nothing happened.

Finally, one nudged his slumbering pal.

"Say, Sam," he yawned, "yo' has a fish bitin' at de end of yo' line."

Sam opened one eye lazily.

"Doggone," he sighed, unhappily, "Ah knew we picked out de wrong stream!"

### IT'S CHEAP, TOO



"I like to imagine myself in various places."

"Travel around the world on a train of thought, so to speak."

### A Tall Story

Two laborers were working on a very tall block of flats. Suddenly, the man at the top of the ladder called to his mate at the bottom:

"I say Jim, come up 'ere a minute and listen."

His mate slowly climbed the ladder, and at last, quite out of breath, reached the top.

"I can't hear nothing," he said, after listening intently for a while.

"No," said the other. "Ain't it quiet?"

## Wanted

WANTED—Woman for general house work and care of children. Must be settled and have patience with children. See Mrs. G. Cranfill, Friona, Texas. t-c-23

FOR SALE—140 acres, good farm land in West part of Farmer county. Price, \$15.00 per acre. \$500.00 cash. See us for bargains in Farm and Ranch lands. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

## "Stopped Eating Things I Liked"

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

### CITY DRUG STORE

**JOHN DEERE**  
New and Used  
Tractors & Equipment  
**BLACKWELL**  
Hdw. & Furn. CO

### THE WOMAN'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE

The Woman's Society of Christian Service met in the church, January 20th, 1941.

Motion was made and carried to save labels the coming year. The society will continue meetings in the old church.

Mrs. L. L. Hill gave an interesting report on our "Harvest Day" program, which was held at Amarillo, December 10th.

We closed by singing "Where He Leads Me I Will Follow," and were dismissed by Mrs. Hill.

Reporter.

### COULD BE



"Have you seen Maud's new hat?"  
"Yes, it looks like an election bet."

### The Impossible

The Irish drill sergeant was putting a squad of raw recruits through their paces. He gave them "right dress." But, try as they would, they couldn't get a straight line.

Finally, in exasperation, he shouted: "What's the matter wid ye? Can't ye line up? That line is as crooked as a politician. All of yez fall out and take a look at it!"

### Probably Necessary

"You remember when you cured my rheumatism a couple of years ago Doc?" asked the patient, "and you told me that I should avoid dampness?"

"Yes, that's right," replied the doctor, approvingly.

"Well, I've come to ask you when I can take my bath."

Let  
**The STAR**  
Shine in Your Home  
Also Let Us Do Your  
**Job Printing**  
Prices Reasonable Service Prompt

UNITED STATES ARMY RECRUITING STATION

203 Post Office Bldg., Lubbock, Texas, Jan. 15, 1941

Dear Sir: Our January induction period for selective training and service registrants starting January 15 is going along very well. It will continue until January 29. During this period we have scheduled to induct into the Army at this station 643 men.

This selective service is an excellent thing and certainly will serve the purpose for which it was intended. But in addition to the selective service men, it is extremely important that we build up our Regular Army through three-year enlistments to its maximum strength.

I again appeal for your assistance in giving this matter the widest possible publicity through your press. Our newspapers have always been especially helpful in this work, and we are again asking all that you can do for us.

Please advise the young men reached by your paper to consider

this matter and if they are interested, to apply to the nearest Army Recruiting Station. Stations are located at Lubbock, Amarillo, Childress, Pampa, Plainview, Big Spring and Sweetwater.

We are particularly interested in obtaining the largest number of flying cadets from young men who have had two years in college and are interested in aviation. These men are to be trained to become Army pilots and reserve officers.

I take this opportunity to express my appreciation for the great help you have been to us in the past and again ask for all the assistance you can give us.

Respectfully, WALTER JESSEE, Major U. S. Army (Retired) Recruiting Officer.

Selective service men to be inducted at Lubbock during period January 13 to 29 from counties shown: Andrews 1, Armstrong 2, Bailey 8, Borden 1, Briscoe 5, Carson 7, Caster 5, Childress 14, Dickens 9, Donley 8, Fisher 14, Floyd 11, Gaines 13, Barza 6, Gray 30, Hale 22, Hall, 14, Hansford 3, Hartley 2, Hemphill 5, Hockley 19, Howard 26, Hutchinson 27, Kent 3, King 1, Lamb 25, Lipscomb 3, Lubbock 69.

Cochran 6, Coke 5, Collingsworth 10, Cottle 8, Crosby 10, Dallam 10, Dawson 19, Deaf Smith 7, Lynn 15, Martin 6, Mitchell 14, Moore 7, Motley 6, Nolan 19, Ochiltree 6, Oldham 2, Parmer 7, Potter 60, Randall 7, Roberts 1, Scurry 13, Sherman 2, Sterling 2, Stonewall 6, Swisher 7, Terry 16, Wheeler 14, Yoakum 9.

AN EYE OPENER ON PEANUTS

Texas peanuts, which are measured by the ton when the farmers sell them, are getting special attention this week in stores, lunch rooms and candy counters from coast to coast in a gigantic sales campaign to help the farmers market a crop which means millions of dollars to the people of this state.

Chain stores and independent merchants are cooperating in this sales effort, known as National Peanut Week, which was organized under the sponsorship of the National Peanut Council, with headquarters in Suffolk, Va. During National Peanut Week, Jan. 23 to 31, peanuts and peanut products are being featured in advertisements and sales campaigns all over the nation.

To Texas agriculture, this campaign has great importance. Texas produced some 80,000 tons of peanuts in its last crop, or about 10 per cent of the total of the nation. From these 80,000 tons it is estimated that Texas farmers will receive between \$4,500,000 and \$5,000,000, with the money going into widely separated growing areas in West, South, and Northeast Texas. Only four states—Georgia, North Carolina, Virginia, and Alabama—produce more peanuts than Texas.

Realizing the growing importance of the peanut industry in the Southwest, a group of farmers in Texas organized the Southwestern Peanut Growers Association in 1937. This year this farmer-owned, farmer-controlled organization, which has headquarters in Gorman, Texas, and warehouses in 23 towns in Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, will market about 50 per cent of the Texas crop.

National Peanut Week last year demonstrated that Americans can be induced to eat peanuts, and lots of them, when farmers and merchants work together to encourage them. The U. S. Department of Agriculture estimated that 25,000 tons of salted peanuts, peanut butter and the peanut products were sold for edible consumption as a result of Peanut Week last year. This season, with additional emphasis being placed on the sales, the amount is expected by the National Peanut Council, to be doubled.

As encouragement to store managers to emphasize peanuts in their window displays this week, prizes amounting to \$1,000 have been offered for the best display of peanuts and peanut products. Last year the first prize for the nation was won by an S. H. Kress and Co. store in San Antonio.

National Peanut Week was given official sanction in Texas in a proclamation by Gov. W. Lee O'Daniel.

CHEVROLET NEWS

DETROIT—Chevrolet dealers throughout the country over opened the new year with a renewed bid for sales dominance, shattering all previous records for sales in the first 10 days of January. It was announced here today by W. E. Holler, general sales manager. Their new passenger and commercial car sales for the period totaled 28,499, an all-time high for the Jan. 1-10 period, he said.

The new car sales figure represents a gain of 29.1 per cent over the comparable period last year, when dealers retailed 22,067 new cars and trucks.

Used car sales likewise continued to the upward course characteristic of the Chevrolet sales graph throughout 1940, a total of 40,620 units being sold in the 10-day period. This figure is 23.4 per cent in advance of the 32,919 sold during the same period in 1940.

Greatest gains over the comparable 1940 period were registered in truck sales. Mr. Holler added, a total of 6,240 units being retailed during the period. This figure is 43.9 per cent greater than that for the similar period last year.

Cables brought the news that wave after wave of German raiders were attacking the British Isles, fighting fierce air battles over the channel and the coast. Once before on a Monday, July 29, England was engaged in a great struggle. Cables had there been any, might have brought this news. The year is 1588.

With the British Fleet at Sea, July 29—Her Majesty's navy fought a major engagement with the Invincible Armada today and by nightfall the Spanish fleet was in disorder and fleeing to the North seas. No estimate of the casualties could be made immediately. Sixteen of the Spanish vessels, cut off from their main body, escaped capture only because of a change in the wind and the British ammunition shortage.

The battle, it was believed, would end the threat of invasion of England by the Spanish army now in The Netherlands under the command of the prince of Parma.

Fireships were sent against the huge Spanish fleet, numbering more than 130 vessels, as it lay at anchor in Calais Roads last night. Cutting their anchor cables, the Spaniards put to sea in confusion. Their great crescent formation was reformed off Gravelines to the northeast and there the English in four squadrons closed today, fighting desperately.

Tuesday they met again off Portland, where Sir Martin Forbisher narrowly escaped capture. English reinforcements arrived Wednesday and had their first taste of fire off the Isle of Wight Thursday.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS MAYBE SOME OF THESE WILL SUIT YOU

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced that applications will be accepted at its Washington office for the positions listed below not later than the closing dates specified. Where two dates are given, the first applies to applications received from states east of Colorado, the second to those from Colorado and States westward. The salary in each case is subject to a 3 1/2 percent retirement deduction.

Engineering draftsman, various grades and optional branches, with salaries ranging from \$1,620 to \$2,600 a year. Applications will be rated as received until December 31, 1941.

Junior communications operator (high-speed radio equipment), \$1,620 a year, Signal Service at Large, War Department. Applications may be filed until further notice.

Inspector (subsistence supplies), various grades, with salaries ranging from \$1,620 to \$2,600 a year. Quartermaster Corps, War Department. Applications will be rated as received until further notice.

Assistant home economist, \$2,600 a year, in the following fields: Food economics, clothing economics, family economics, family economics writer, and assistant in home economics information. Home economics specialists in food utilization, various grades, with salaries from \$2,600 to \$4,600 a year. Associate home economist in food economics or family economics and associate in food composition, \$3,200 a year. Closing dates are February 17 and 20, 1941.

Medical guard-attendant, \$1,620 a year; and medical technical assistant, \$2,000 a year. Division of Mental Hygiene, Public Health Service. Closing dates are February 17 and 20, 1941.

Physiotherapy aide, \$1,800 a year; and junior physiotherapy aide, \$1,620 a year. Closing dates are February 17 and 20, 1941.

Psychiatric nurse, \$3,200 a year. Division of Mental Hygiene, Public Health Service. Closing dates are February 17 and 20, 1941.

Junior veterinarian, \$2,000 a year. Bureau of Animal Industry, Department of Agriculture. Closing dates are February 17 and 20, 1941.

Full information as to the requirements for these examinations and application forms, may be obtained from the Secretary of the Board of U. S. Civil Service Examiners at the post office or custom house in this city, or from the Secretary of the Board of U. S. Civil Service Examiners at any first- or second-class post office.

TEXAS RESOURCES

Industry Arrives The far-reaching plan to introduce into every logical Texas community, industries which will provide new and profitable uses for the State's agricultural and livestock products and its mineral and forest resources, naturally calls for a long range program extending over a period of many years. Governor W. Lee O'Daniel said in Austin recently.

In view of this fact, the Governor expressed agreeable surprise at the tangible evidence of success already appearing.

"New industries have been started in scores of cities and towns," the Governor said. "Labor is profiting by an unparalleled volume of construction. Leaders of industry and commerce are visiting Texas from every section of the nation and are setting their research bureaus to work on plans for entering this inviting field."

The Governor called attention to the fact that business and industrial journals of the United States are carrying special sections devoted to the natural advantages of Texas and to accounts of large establishments which are actually building plants in the state.

Payrolls in manufacturing industries alone in Texas increased 7.2 per cent during the first eleven months of last year, and the number of workers employed increased 5.1 per cent over the same period for 1939.

In large industrial construction contracts, Texas ranked second in the nation, topped only by New York. Of 1,400 major industrial projects in the United States, 40 per cent were in the four states of New York, Texas, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, during the first eleven months of 1940.

Distinguished Visitor General Robert E. Wood, chairman of the Board of Directors of Sears-Roebuck & Company, discussed the industrial development of Texas with Governor W. Lee O'Daniel recently.

Building Texas The industrialization and resources development program of The State of Texas, which has received large emphasis during the past year, will be correlated with the nation-wide activities of the National Resources Planning Board, Governor W. Lee O'Daniel announced today.

The Governor and his staff have been in consultation with Earl O. Mills, regional planning counselor for the national agency, and have developed the general outline for a cooperative plan.

Conservation and planned utilization of natural resources in this state will receive much attention during the next two years, it was indicated, with the announcement of the plans for the enlarged program.

"Already we are receiving the cooperation of The University of Texas, Texas A. & M. College, and Texas Technological College," Governor O'Daniel said. "The research staffs of those institutions are functioning as the technical advisers to the state development program."

"All state departments whose functions are in any way related to this work are being invited to participate and from the response already received, it is indicated that complete cooperation and unity of purpose can be anticipated."

The Governor has taken the development work into the local units of the State, the Mayors of Texas cities and towns having been requested to appoint committees which will coordinate local activities and maintain contact with the state office. Committees are functioning in 237 communities.

State officials will work with the community groups in making surveys and in planning the use of resources in each section.

National Defense Sub-contracts Texas manufacturing concerns and supply houses desirous of securing national defense awards are invited to communicate with the Governor's

Poor Psychology "Ain't women funny, Tom? It seems like it's the homely wives who are the hard working ones."

"Yeah? But don't tell your wife that. I told mine that once and now I can't get a lick o' work outta her."

EARLY WINTER



"Looks like an early winter this year."

"Are any of the Christmas magazines out?"

Rear Seat "Has your wife learned to drive a car yet?"

"Well, only in an advisory capacity."

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. "Fiu, 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 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.

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.



Just a Little Smile

SALVAGE 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 wet!"

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

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

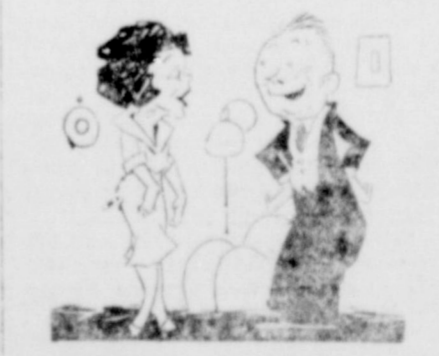
"No, my boy!" he cried. "Never mind de trousers—dey'll sell for running-knickers. Bring in the waterproof coats or dey'll get soaked through!"

OLIVER The Line of Sturdy Rugged Implements. "Oliver-60", 2-Row Lister Now available and will soon be seen on Our Floor. Also the 4-Row "80" Our New Line Of Kelvinator Refrigerators Will be on Disply at Our Store Soon. Everything in Shelf and Heavy Hardware. Friona Hardware J. J. Williams, Propr.

The World's News Seen Through THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR An International Daily Newspaper is Truthful—Constructive—Unbiased—Free from Sensationalism—Editorials Are Timely and Instructive and Its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, Make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home.

1901 1941 E. B. BLACK CO. Furniture and Undertaking Prompt Ambulance Service We now offer \$150.00 cash burial insurance at low cost. Hereford Texas

Pumping Power from Every Breeze THE WINDMILL LANGE & CO. Friona, Texas. Here's the windmill that assures your having a crop of water in every season. Pumps 1000 feet water in the lighter winds. Lens smooth and easy. Easy adjusting in all winds. The December No. 12 needs oiling but once a year. Has Timken Tapered Bearings, Machine Cut Gears, Positive Locks. Let our experienced windmill and pump men show you a strip on our new



"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.

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Just how far Dr. Arnulfo Arias, new president of Panama, will co-operate with the U. S. A. in the Canal Zone has been a topic of considerable argument in the last several weeks, some of it out in the open.

President Arias, son of a wealthy cattle-raiser, attended Hartwick college, Oneonta, N. Y., took a bachelor of science degree at the University of Chicago, and a medical degree at Harvard.

One cause of much pulling and hauling over the president's political leanings was the new constitution which he promulgated within 17 days of his election last fall.

Good-looking, handsomely tailored, a facile orator, Dr. Arias was elected by the largest majority ever given a Panamanian president.

JOHN P. FREY, president of the metal trades department of the A. F. of L., announces the "no strike" and full co-operation policy of his organization in the national defense effort.

When the C. I. O. was established he raked John L. Lewis as "a tool of Moscow" and never ceased firing until Mr. Lewis' withdrawal.

White-haired, baldish, clerical in appearance, facile in speech and a ready writer and controversialist, Mr. Frey is a veteran joustier in many wordy tournaments in which he has expounded the old-line Sam Gompers gospel of labor padding its own canoe and not getting caught in any errant political or intellectual drifts.

Gompers repeatedly warned labor to fight shy of governmental entanglements, and Mr. Frey has carried on from where he left off.

Mr. Frey has been known as a "labor educator" for many years. Among the half-dozen books and scores of labor tracts and pamphlets that he has written, there is only one that deviates from orthodox conservative opinion, "Bankers' Domination," written in 1923 and charging the depression to the bankers.

MATCHED

By ADELAID D. HUFF

"GEE, Golly, this is the dearest place that ever was!" Margaret Adair exclaimed to herself as she sat on the porch of the old farmhouse and listened to the tiny songs of myriad insects in the dewy grass.

Back home they called her Margaret the Heartless, Margaret the Flapper. All men were grist to her mill, this she openly admitted; but if she had ever once become the least bit interested herself no one ever found out.

It was natural that Elmwood Farm should prove a trifle monotonous to Margaret, but the doctor had said that a complete rest was essential after her breakdown and had insisted that she be sent where late hours would be impossible.

At the sound of footsteps on the gravelled walk, Margaret looked through the honeysuckle vines and saw Claire Elmwood and Bill Dickson come slowly up the path. She smiled a plain little thing, Margaret reflected. How did she manage to get even a country man interested?

"You're the sweetest little thing," he whispered, holding her close.

"Oh, Bill," the girl answered, "how can you love me after seeing that pretty Miss Adair? I was so afraid—I believe I'd die if—"

"Shucks," Bill laughed. "She couldn't make any feller love her. She's too stuck on herself. I wouldn't give a snap for a dozen like her."

"So-o-o," thought Margaret, her eyes narrowing in the dark. "I'll have to start a little campaign. Here's something to do at last."

In a moment Claire ran into the house. Bill turned and went home and Margaret, still undiscovered, sat on in the deep shadows and thought. Bill owned half interest in the adjoining farm, she knew, and she had often watched him as he followed the plow.

The next morning Margaret appeared in her smart knicker suit. She knew how absurdly diminutive she looked in this outfit, and that it was always a sure-fire hit. As soon as breakfast was over, she climbed the fence that divided the two farms and picked her way over the rough, soddy ground.

"Good morning," she called as she approached Bill and the team, standing at the end of a row. "I wanted to pat your horses."

She put out a daintily manicured hand and stroked the sleek neck of the nearest horse. The animal shied lightly and Margaret jumped back.

"Oh, he frightened me," she said in a scared little voice.

"He won't hurt you," said Bill protectively. "I'll hold his bridle. Now, you can pat him all you want."

"I'm awfully lonesome up here," the girl said pensively after a moment. "I'm just dying to take some hikes around here, but I haven't anyone to go with me and I'd be afraid to go alone. I'm crazy to go up on Sunset Hill, but—"

"Would you go with me?" Bill asked after a moment.

"Oh, would you take me?" exclaimed Margaret clapping her hands. "When could we go? After supper tonight?"

"Yes, I reckon that'd be all right. You could meet me over at that oak at the far side of the field. I—Claire—"

"Yes, I know," Margaret answered quickly.

"You're engaged to Claire and she mightn't like it. We won't tell her."

"That evening Margaret ran along the edge of the field toward the big oak tree. There she found Bill waiting for her.

"You have the most adorable way of smoking a pipe," she greeted him. "It's so—he-manish or something."

Bill laughed and took her arm as they started toward Sunset Hill. They climbed for an hour or more before reaching the top, then finally dropped on a huge rock to rest.

"It's gorgeous here," she said after a moment, slipping her hand into his. And she was amazed by the thrill his touch gave her.

"You reckon it's wrong when you're engaged to one girl to kiss another?" he asked after a moment.

"Of course not, silly," she laughed.

She felt his arm tighten around her and a second later kisses were raining on her face.

"Bill, you're darling," she whispered at last. "Why—why—what's the matter?" she stammered.

Suggestions For Treating Cold in Head

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

WHEN a cold in the head occurs, the first thought in the mind of many is to take a purgative and then begin to use a salt or oil solution up into the nose. Nose, throat and lung specialists advise that this very "active" treatment of a cold is unwise and that rest in bed and leaving the nose and throat alone would give better results.

Some valuable information about the treatment of colds and infections of nose, throat and sinuses is given by Dr. Arlie V. Bock in Annals of Internal Medicine.



Dr. Barton

The keels of 97 of these much talked about "overage" destroyers were laid AFTER the armistice of November, 1918! They cost the government \$181,000,000.

Now everyone at the time, if anyone had stopped to think, knew that was a foolish thing for the government to do. Actually it was against the old practice of the navy department.

But the point here is that the naval officers responsible for this delay—the same men who permitted the laying of the keels of 97 unnecessary destroyers after November, 1918—knew perfectly well that the destroyers they were permitting to be built were headed for storage in grease, and nothing else.

And notice that at the time all of this post-war construction was rushed through, there was not the slightest notion that an arms conference was coming which would stop new construction and freeze navies at their existing strength.

But few naval officers have ever thought anything except that the arms conference was a disaster for America! Which again does not contribute wisdom to that feverish post-war construction.

So it is to be hoped that at the close of THIS war a more sane policy will prevail as to the use of the enormous capacity we will have on our hands for the construction of both ships and planes.

U. S. THREATENS SILK IMPORT BAN

The most significant thing in our foreign relations at present is not the nature of the repercussions from the menace to Germany and Italy in President Roosevelt's address to congress, but a much less publicized activity of the government regarding restricting or banning imports of silk from Japan.

Publicity about this is perhaps even more interesting than the threat itself. No one is shouting it from the housetops, but apparently every government official involved, from the White House down to the humblest clerk in the department of commerce, is under orders to say practically the same thing. That same thing is, boiled down, that there is no economic necessity for restricting or banning imports of silk at this time—that such an action would be purely POLITICAL.

In short, the administration wants Japan to know that this government has had the banning of silk imports under serious consideration; wants Japan to know that there is no economic reason why this should become a necessity, but that some POLITICAL motive might bring it about overnight!

If Japan should attack the Dutch East Indies, for example, that just MIGHT be the spark that would start the ban against silk imports.

"INFLUENCE" JAPAN

The hope of the administration, incidentally, is not to crush Japan economically, but to detach Japan, partly by blandishments but mostly by threats, from the Nazi-Fascist group.

Which brings us down to the question of just how seriously the sudden stoppage of silk shipments to the United States would affect Japan.

From the ordinary business standpoint, the blow would be terrific. Japan's sales of silk to this country are far and away her best source of foreign exchange.

But, once the step were taken, the United States would lose its chief source of raw silk for its textile mills.

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NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

"Overage" destroyers raise question of keeping U. S. navy up to date . . . Guarded talk shows Administration holds ban on Japanese silk as reserve weapon.

WASHINGTON.—There has been so much talk about "overage" destroyers, and so much about the necessity of "capacity" to build as being more important than actual ships or planes, on the theory that the actual fighting craft might soon become obsolete, whereas the capacity to produce them would lend itself to improvements in construction, that a little study should be given, before the next armistice, to what course should be followed when the shooting stops.

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A Few Little Smiles

URGENT

Bill Smith, who kept the village store, went one day to a big town some distance away and ordered a supply of goods to be delivered immediately. The rest of his business took a long time, and the goods arrived before he did.

Mrs. Smith, worried at her husband's long absence, took in the packing case and resumed an anxious watch for his return. Then she turned for another look at the case and her eyes fell on the label. She uttered a shrill scream, then, snatching up a hatchet, feverishly attacked the box.

For in large print on the label were the words: "Bill Inside."

He Always Loses

An old farmer was complaining bitterly to the minister of the terribly bad weather for the crops when the latter reminded him that he had much to be grateful for all the same.

"And remember," said the good man, "Providence cares for all. Even the birds of the air are fed each day."

"Yes," replied the farmer dully, "off my corn."

SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR

"So old Hiram had a hand-to-hand fight with a grizzly bear an' lived 't'ell th' tale?"

"Yes, by gum, an' thet seems 't' be all he lived fer!"

No Need to Worry

The man about to take a train was worried by the station clocks. There was 20 minutes difference between the one in the office and the one in the waiting room. Finally he questioned a porter, who made a careful survey of the two clocks and shook his head doubtfully. Then he brightened suddenly.

"It don't make a single bit of difference about them clocks. The train goes at four-ten, no matter what," he said.

Cause and Effect

A fat man bumped into a rather lean gentleman.

"From the looks of you," he said belligerently, "there must have been a famine."

"And from the looks of you," replied the lean gent, "you're the guy who caused it."

Skinny Cattle

"Are Charley's cattle too skinny to sell?"

"Skinny? Why, right now, he could brand them two at a time by just pitting carbon paper between them!"

Just a Bug

Girl (to aviator): "Mister, would you take me for a little fly?"

Aviator—Why, not at all. You look more like a little girl!

Ignored Advice

Mrs. Stingo—You never take any good advice.

Stingo—No. If I did you'd be an old maid still.

LEARNED A LESSON

"How is your boy getting along at college?"

"He seems to have learned one thing, all right."

"What is that?"

"That it would be a disgrace for his father to die rich."

Learns About Cowboys

Eastern Visitor—Has the advent of the radio helped ranch life?

Pinto Pete—I'll say it has. Why we learn a new cowboy song every night, and say, we've heard out that dialect us fellers have used for years is all wrong.

Don't Serve Water

Dr. Stutcher—Frequent water drinking will prevent you getting stiff in the joints.

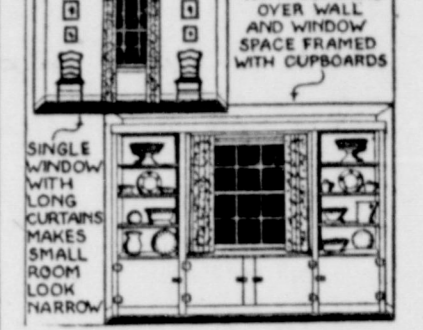
Blayfoot—You see, the joints don't serve water.

Accenting the Width Of a Narrow Room

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

ON A Thursday afternoon the south end of a certain dining room was as shown here in the upper sketch. The following Monday it appeared as shown below. Cupboards had been added to display china and give storage space, yet the room actually seemed wider and more spacious than before.

The transformation was made by the handy man with no tools



But a hammer, saw and screw driver plus the aid of his willing helper with needle, thread and paint brush. The new curtain treatment, shown in the sketch, made the window seem wider and the strong horizontal lines of the cupboards also helped to create an illusion of width. The cupboards were eight inches deep and made of one-inch lumber with doors of plywood for the lower part.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Books 1 and 3 are full of other practical ideas for making and hanging curtains. Each book has 32 pages of pictures showing you how to modernize and beautify your home. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS, Bedford Hills, New York. Enclose 20 cents for Books 1 and 3. Name, Address

Crowned Before Born

Shapur II of Persia was the only king who was crowned before birth, the coronation, which consisted of placing the royal circlet on the head of his waiting cradle, taking place three days before he was born in 310, says Collier's.

Inez de Castro of Portugal was the only queen who was crowned after death, the coronation, for which her body was exhumed and set on the throne, taking place two years after she was murdered in 1355.

INDIGESTION

may affect the heart. Gas trapped in the stomach or intestines may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress, stop work and walk down on both sides to get the gas free. No straitjacket but use of the flat-footed Creomulsion with the unique combination of Creomulsion and Creomulsion. If the FINEST DOSE doesn't give relief, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE MONEY BACK, 25c.

To Have Lived

Happy he; who secure within can say, Tomorrow, do thy worst, for I have lived today.—Dryden.

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

Unused Freedom

A dictatorship is a nation where men once had freedom but didn't use it.—A. Brandon.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that a prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—H 4-41

BARGAINS

This will save you many a dollar. Will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants.

## New Aircraft Shell Supersensitive

Can Be Exploded by Force Of Heavy Rain, Army Experts Say.

WASHINGTON.—The army has developed an aircraft cannon shell that is so sensitive it can be exploded by the force of heavy rain, war department officials said.

Ordnance technicians, it also was learned, have developed a version of the famous French 75 mm. field gun, which can be mounted on heavy bombers. Experiments with it, including firing from the air, were started more than six months ago.

Both experiments are part of the army's attempt to increase the fire power of combat planes. That need has been demonstrated by the war in Europe in which all types of fighting planes have become increasingly invulnerable to machine gun fire by the use of heavier armor and self-sealing fuel tanks.

Two other proposals for increasing fire power are being studied and may be incorporated in standard specifications in the near future.

One is a plan to mount two 20 mm. and one 37 mm. cannon on pursuit planes. The other is to equip fighters with six heavy .50 caliber machine guns instead of eight .30 caliber machine guns, the armament said to be carried by British pursuit planes.

### Explodes in Wing.

The highly sensitive explosive shell for 37 mm. aircraft cannon, war department sources said, is a major development in air armament. Until recently the United States air corps and those of Great Britain and Germany, one source said, have been unable to develop a fuse fast enough to explode aircraft cannon shells before they pass through a target plane. As a result, ordinary projectiles, similar to a rifle bullet, have been widely used.

A "dead" projectile is destructive if it hits a vital spot on enemy planes, the motor, gas tank, bomb rack or crew quarters, but it will pass comparatively harmlessly through a wing. An explosive shell, however, blows out enough surface wherever it hits to bring a plane down in most cases.

The ultimate objective of both the army and European belligerents is

a time fuse that will explode aircraft cannon shells "in the vicinity" of the target like anti-aircraft and artillery shells.

The great speed of planes carrying cannon and the target planes, and the fact that the range is not fixed have been apparently insurmountable obstacles in the search for an effective aircraft cannon time fuse.

### Marshall Explains Cannon.

Experimental firing of big 75's from heavy bombers was first disclosed by Gen. George C. Marshall, army chief of staff, in testimony before a house appropriations committee on the preparedness program. Since then, army sources disclosed, a special recoil mechanism and a shorter barrel have been developed to make the gun more suitable for aircraft mounting.

Use of 75's on bombers has not been extensive, these sources said, because the weight of the gun and mounting, more than a ton, cuts both speed of the plane and the weight of the bomb load.

Air corps and ordnance experts are now studying the practicability of installing three cannon on pursuit planes but there have been no indications a satisfactory mounting design for this project has been developed.

## Conducts Business as Usual



Amidst a London bomb ruin, this fruit stand still carries on with business. The sign at the right is eloquent testimony to the courage and morale of the Britishers. The merchant and his customers seem unperturbed at the bomb ruins behind the stand.



### HOW IT FEELS TO BE CAUGHT IN A TRAP

HOW does it feel to be caught in a trap? Sammy Jay asked the question almost without meaning to. You see he became so interested in what Old Man Coyote had been telling him about the way in which he had once been caught in traps because of his own carelessness that the question popped out before Sammy realized that he was asking it. It was no sooner out than Sammy wished he had held his tongue. He was afraid that Old Man Coyote might think that he was asking questions that were none of his business.

But Old Man Coyote merely looked up at him and grinned. "You are almost as full of questions as Peter Rabbit," said he. Then the grin faded away and he looked very sober, very sober indeed. "How does it feel to be caught in a trap?" he repeated. "It is the most terrible feeling in all the world. Yes, sir, it is the most terrible feeling in all the world. You just ask anybody else who has been caught in a trap and has escaped, and see if he doesn't tell you the same thing. It is bad enough to be hunted and have to run for your life, but not to have a chance to even run or fight is terrible, terrible."

Sammy Jay nodded. "That is what Chatterer the Red Squirrel says. You know he was caught in a wire trap by Farmer Brown's Boy once," he replied.

It was Old Man Coyote's turn to nod. "Then he knows something about it," said he, "but not the worst of it. In that kind of a trap he was a prisoner and knows the fright of being helpless and of wondering what is going to happen next, but he doesn't know what it means to have terrible pain added to all the rest. Now in traps like these"—he glared down at the steel traps Farmer Brown's Boy had set for him, and which he had carefully dug up and made harmless—"in traps like these you have to suffer awful pain as well as awful fright, and the pain makes the fright still worse. See here!"

Old Man Coyote stretched forth one foreleg and brushed back the hair. Sammy leaned forward to look. What he saw was a long white mark where no hair was growing. Then Old Man Coyote pointed to another long white mark on one hind leg. Somehow the sight of them gave Sammy Jay an uncomfortable feeling.

"Those," said Old Man Coyote, "are scars made by those traps. Those are the places where these



"I don't wonder," said Sammy Jay softly. "Did you get out of the trap yourself?"

steel jaws caught me and bit right through the skin and flesh clear to the bone. Ugh, how it hurt!" Old Man Coyote shivered at the memory.

After a moment or two he continued. "Live enemies you can fight, but you can't fight a trap. You can bite and bite, but it does no good. You can't hurt a trap, and you can't make it go. You are helpless and you know it, and there is no feeling in the world so awful as that of being helpless, unable to do a thing. Terribly frightened, helpless, and, in awful pain, that's how it feels to be caught in a steel trap, Sammy Jay. Sometimes I've wished that the ones who set them could be caught in them, but I don't really think I would want my worst enemy to suffer anything as bad as that. Traps are—well, they are not fair, Sammy Jay. They don't give you a chance, and nothing is fair that doesn't give you a chance. Old Mother Nature has made things pretty hard for some of her little people, but she always gives them a chance. She never sets traps. Only men and boys do that. That's one reason why I hate 'em. Yes, sir, I hate 'em!"

"I don't wonder," said Sammy Jay softly. "Did you get out of the trap yourself?"

"No," replied Old Man Coyote bitterly. "No, I didn't. That's how it happens that I am here instead of in my old home in the great, wide west. I'll tell you about that if you would like to hear it."

"If you please," replied Sammy—

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

### Tahiti Lime

The Tahiti or Persian lime has come into prominence of late for culture in Florida and several hundred acres have recently been planted with this variety. The chief centers of its culture at present are in Dade county, south of Miami, and in the Ridge section of Polk and Highlands counties.

### Perfect Bridegroom Is Utterly Astonished

MEMPHIS, TENN.—The perfect bridegroom has appeared. His handsomely engraved wedding announcements boldly proclaimed:

"Frederick Harold Green announces his utter astonishment at being accepted in holy matrimony by the most incomparable Evelyn Estes."

### Chemists May Introduce More Maple Ingredients

BURLINGTON, VT.—Spurred by a greater public demand for maple sap by-products other than maple syrup, chemists are conducting a search for more maple ingredients to put on the market. Work has already begun on pure maple jelly—a maple concentrate that would be free from sugar for use in ice cream and candy manufacture. Other expected developments are the improvement of granulated maple sugar and the use of maple syrup for curing hams and bacon.

### NAZIS BEWARE!



This amusing sign at a sentry post in Dover strikes a humorous note in spite of its grim warning to possible Nazi invaders. The notice written in German, reads, "Military warning. Danger to life, no through way."

### 1914 Assault Drives Aged Man to Police

DENVER.—William Kears, 67, of Denver, is "a little curious" to know if a man he struck on the head with a hammer in 1914 survived.

He told Detective Henry Genty he attacked the man in Detroit and then escaped by jumping into the Detroit river.

"I've worried some and I'm a little curious after 26 years," explained Kears, who was jailed pending a check with Detroit officials.

### John Doe Sentenced, Concealing Identity

PHILADELPHIA.—Police have John Doe locked up.

Patrolman Charles Burns found a man standing in front of a nurses' home who refused to talk.

He refused to move or talk. He maintained his silence at the police station and even refused food. So they gave him the name of John Doe and sentenced him to three months in the house of correction.

## PATTERN SEWING CIRCLE DEPARTMENT



garten, with a round, tailored collar and a little neck bow.

Send for the pattern right away (the number is 8860). Make the pinafore-jumper of checked gingham, printed calico or plain chambray, and trim with braid or bias binding. Repeat the guimpe several times in batiste, lawn, dimity or linen.

Pattern No. 8860 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material for pinafore-jumper; 1 3/4 yards trimming; 1/2 yard for blouse. Send order to:

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

### HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

If your kitchen storage space is limited, make file-like shelves in a lower cupboard and use them for storing lids, pie and cake pans and other flat utensils. This will be a time-saver.

Cookies should be cooled completely before storing in a covered jar or box.

Save left-over griddle batter and use it for dipping chops, cutlets and so on.

Best time to clean the egg beater is immediately after using it—before the egg dries and makes washing difficult.

Candied cranberries are just as effective as candied cherries for garnishing winter foods.

Fruit gelatin mixtures gain in favor and nutritive value if fruit juices are substituted for the liquid called for in the recipe. Left-over canned fruit juices are as good as juice from fresh fruit.

### Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Comfort Stomach, too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, stomach upset, 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 Syrup Pepsin to save your touchy stomach from further distress. For years, many Doctors have used pepsin compounds as vehicles, or carriers to make other medicines agreeable to your stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative-Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna at your druggist today. Try one laxative that comforts your stomach, too.

### Go Forth Fearless

Go forth to meet the shadowy Future without fear and with a manly heart.—Longfellow.

### "MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN 38-52 yrs. old HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling thru distress peculiar to women—caused by this period in life—with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

### Plans Regulated

Men's plans should be regulated by the circumstances, not circumstances by the plans.—Livy.

USE THE OUTSTANDING BLADE VALUE  
KENT FINE SWEDISH STEEL  
7 Single Edge Blades or  
10 Double Edge Blades  
GUPPLES COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

### Tame Crow Attends School



Mascot of San Rafael school in Eagle Rock, Calif., Blackie, a crow, takes a pencil from Kenneth Johnson. The children found Blackie a year ago with a broken wing. When it mended, he adopted Kenneth as his master and flies into the schoolroom with him every day. Blackie has learned to say "hello," "Oh boy" and "no."

## 'RAINBOW' TYPE BRIDGE WILL SPAN NIAGARA GORGE

NIAGARA FALLS.—The 960-foot span of the new \$3,500,000 bridge being built across the Niagara river gorge besides being one of the longest of its type also must be literally self-supporting.

Unlike bridges built over shallow water, where engineers can set up false work or pillars to support the arch, the "Rainbow" bridge will span water known to be at least 160 feet deep.

Hence, when installation of the steelwork begins, the contractors will resort to the seldom-used tie-back device.

The entire bridge, replacing the so-called "Honeymoon" bridge destroyed by ice in January, 1938, will have to be "tied back" with heavy steel cables—480 feet of steel, weighing approximately 3,750 tons, being anchored on each side of the river marking the boundary between the

United States and Canada.

The first step will be the erection at the end of each approach of a 140-foot tower. "Dead men," or anchorages, will be sunk in the ground 250 feet behind the towers.

The anchorages will be 30 feet below the surface and cemented in solid rock.

The cables will be strong enough to carry three or four times the actual weight of the bridge.

The arch girders, 12 feet high, are being made in the Bethlehem Steel corporation's Pennsylvania mills, but must be split in half to fit into a railroad car for transportation. They will be spliced at the center of the bridge, where Canadian and United States laborers, working at their respective ends of the span with materials manufactured in their respective countries, will join forces for the final job.

### Benefits to Our Readers

THE PUBLIC nature of advertising benefits everyone it touches. It benefits the public by describing exactly the products that are offered. It benefits employees, because the advertiser must be more fair and just than the employer who has no obligation to the public. These benefits of advertising are quite apart from the obvious benefits which advertising confers—the lower prices, the higher quality, the better service that go with advertised goods and firms.

Many Important  
**EYE-OPENING FACTS**  
Relative To The Use Of  
**VIT-A-WAY**

The Minerals It Contains Supply The Elements Lacking  
In Ordinary Feeds.  
**TRY IT ON YOUR STOCK AND  
POULTRY**

We Are Always Ready To Serve You With Your  
Needs In Grain And Feeds.

**Santa Fe Grain Co.**

**WIDE-OPEN  
COMPETITION**  
With Each Retailer On His Tiptoes To Outdo  
The Man Next Door  
**IS PROGRESS.**

We Lead Progress With Our Complete Stock Of  
**PANHANDLE GASOLINE, OILS  
AND GREASES**

We Deliver.

**Friona Independent Oil Co.**

Sheets Brothers.

Proprietor

**Used Cars-  
Late Models**

We have on hand a Good Selection of USED  
Cars--mostly LATE MODELS, that are  
**PRICED TO SELL**

**NEW and USED Refrigerators. See them**

Call and See Our FRIGIDAIR RANGE.

**Reeve Chevrolet Co.**

The test, according to L. R. Ludwig, manager of the company's air circuit breaker engineering department, represented the greatest amount of power ever interrupted by a 15,000-volt commercial breaker operating in air.

**Crosses for Churches**

The use of a cross to mark church buildings, though common in England, did not become general in the United States until after 1840. As a rule the only external decoration of a church, unless lightning rods could be considered decorative, was the gilded ball, weather vane, or other ornament atop the steeple. Most of the older churches by 1840 had bells, but in a new parish it might be some time before one could be procured, and the joy and pride of the parishioners when it had last been placed in the steeple and could ring out its summons was only a little less than that which was felt at the completion of the church itself.

**Slot-Machine Substitute**

Deprived of his slot-machines, a storekeeper in Chattanooga, Tenn., put an ordinary cigar box with a hole in the top, on his counter, with a sign reading: "Police got my slot-machine, please drop the money, you would have lost in here."

**MAKING CERTAIN**

Simpson had suddenly become keen on fishing.  
"One day as he was preparing for a few hours on the river bank he turned to his wife and said: "Maud, I hope you remembered to put the cooking outfit in my bag. I'll want to fry some fish I catch for my lunch."  
She nodded.  
"Oh, yes, dear," she replied: "and you'll find a tin of sardines in there as well."

**BURGLARS, MAYBE**



Hubby--The moths have eaten everything in this closet.  
Wife--I don't see how they could get in. I kept the door locked all summer.

**OLD RAKE**



First Gossip--So Clara married that old rake after all! It's a big mistake to marry a man to reform him.

Second Gossip--Still there are few men in whom a girl couldn't effect some improvements.

**A New Face**

The old man had returned to his native village after many years abroad. Suddenly he stopped in the street, and laid his hand on the head of a small boy who was just passing.  
"Ah! a new face," he said.  
"No, sir, it isn't," was the prompt reply. "It's just been washed--that's all."

**Tit for Tat**

"Well, boss, I see you're wearing a black tie in mourning for me," said the irresponsible salesman, as he entered the sales manager's office to be fired. "But why not a black suit, too?"  
"Because you're only dead from the neck up," replied the sales manager.

**Good By Comparison**

She was sitting for an artist, and kept up an almost constant chatter. During a lull, the artist ventured: "We had turkey and cranberry sauce for dinner last night."  
"What an extraordinary thing to say," remarked the sitter.  
"I know it is, but it's just as good as anything you've said for the last two hours."

**NO SENSE OF HUMOR**



First Fish--They must have sent down that artificial bait for a joke.  
Second Fish--Well, if they did we can see the point.

**YOUR HAPPINESS**

And Prosperity, Depend, To A Large Extent, On The Service You Get From Your Magneto, Battery And Lights.  
**OUR BUSINESS IS TO MAKE THEM SERVE YOU PROPERLY.**

**FRED WHITE**

Auto Electrical Service

At Fruit Building On Sixth Street.

Exide Batteries.

Delco Batteries

GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR



**HEALTH NOTES A. A. A. NEWS**

AUSTIN--An appeal for the immediate mobilization of Texas citizens in a united health front against venereal disease, the most serious threat to the health and morale of the armed forces and defense industrial workers, was made today by Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health officer.  
The need for intensified civilian activity to stamp out venereal diseases during peace-time preparations will be emphasized on Fifth National Social Hygiene Day, February 15, 1941, throughout America. Over five thousand communities in all stages of observance of Social Hygiene Day, the 1941 theme of which is "Social Hygiene and National Defense." Cooperating groups include federal, state and local health authorities, religious, educational, and welfare organizations.

"We must realize that the nation's defense is of necessity based on a healthy population," Dr. Cox emphasized. "America's armed forces can be fully effective if protected against syphilis, Public Health Enemy Number 1, and its partner plague, gonorrhea. This same health protection is needed by civilians, especially those in key defense industrial work."

Dr. Cox stressed the fact that vigilant control measures kept venereal infections low and made the American Army "the cleanest in the world" during World War I. In spite of these precautions, however, a total of 6,804,818 man-days were lost on account of syphilis and gonorrhea.

"The State Health Department feels that National Social Hygiene Day focuses attention on the many problems attendant to venereal disease control in Texas. For this reason we are pleased to cooperate with the other national, state, and local organizations sponsoring the programs over Texas."

"The concentration of troops in many areas of Texas makes National Social Hygiene Day of even greater import to certain of our communities. We strongly urge that interested citizens of these towns consider legal, medical, educational, and protective measures which can be enlisted to protect the military population from the hazards of venereal disease, together with plans for providing healthful recreation for members of the armed forces when on leave in their vicinity," Dr. Cox concluded.

**Motorist Can Stop 'Sneaker'**

The "sneaker" is doomed. Introduction of a tire by a large tire company spells "doom" for the "sneaker," a term used by the professional race driver, who so designates a tire that goes flat quickly without blowing out.

Although not as spectacular as the blowout, the "sneaker" is just as dangerous, especially when it occurs on a rear wheel, according to experts. It gives no warning until the rear end of the car suddenly starts to swim from side to side. Expert drivers advise that when that happens, there is just one right thing to do--disengage the clutch and hold the steering wheel steadily. The car will automatically "find its feet" and come to a safe stop.

The attention of ranch operators who have range worksheets is called to the fact that guide lines for contour chiseling work must be run by level and that these lines must be run at one-half the interval for terraces. This requirement is rather strict and must be closely followed. Any ranch operator who intends to do contour chiseling work under the Range Conservation program should check this item closely and if not certain as to the requirements should contact this office before the chiseling work is done.

Under the 1941 Agricultural Conservation program, land planted to white cane or Atlas Sorgo will not be classed as non-depleting regardless of the use of the crop. Since this crop was used as "layout" on some farms in 1940, all farmers should remember that the crop will not classify as "layout" in 1941.

All wheat farmers who have Federal Crop Insurance MUST NOT destroy any wheat before the wheat is inspected by the County Crop Insurance Supervisor and permission given to destroy the crop to save the land from blowing. Permission will be given to list the land only if this is absolutely necessary to prevent serious wind erosion. Farmers having wheat insurance should do everything possible to save the wheat as well as the land by chiseling and other good farming practices. It should be remembered that the Federal Crop Insurance Corporation is willing to allow the farmers who have insurance to list the land solid if necessary to save the land, however, they also expect and require that the farmer do everything possible to save the wheat before it becomes necessary to list the land.

Again we want to call your attention to the Tree Planting Program. These trees may be bought at a very low price and payment for planting trees is in addition to the regular payment which may be earned on the land. All farmers who own land in Farmer county should check with us on this matter.

By Garlon A. Harper, Secretary, Farmer County A. C. A.

**In the Same Line**

Dinner was finished and the three men were settled in the smoking room of the hotel. "Yes," said the Englishman, "my family is fairly good. I have traced some of my ancestors and found that one held up Queen Anne's train."

"Speaking of trains," put in the second man, "it isn't so many years ago that my grandfather held up a mail train in Texas."  
"Begorra, and we all seem to be in the holdup business," put in Pat, the Irishman. "My father manufactures suspenders."

**The Champ**

"So the magistrate fined you \$25 for assaulting Casey, Mick?" said his friend, meeting the Irishman the day after the fight.

"Begorra he did," smiled Mick. "And it was a proud moment in my life when I heard the sentence."

"Why, how's that?" asked the other.  
"It showed which of us had the best of the fight," explained Mick.

**Safe Enough**

He held her in his arms and gazed into her sweet blue eyes.

"What would you do if I tried to kiss you?" he asked.

"Yell for father," she replied. He sprang away from her nervously.

"Great Scott!" he cried. "I thought he was in Paris!"  
"That's right, he is."

**Finding His Way**

Golfer (far off in the rough)--Say, caddy, why do you keep looking at your watch?

Caddy--It isn't a watch, sir; it's a compass.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH**

For Your Milk Cow Will Be Expensive, Therefore--  
Grind Their Feed and Save  
Their Teeth

We Like To Do The Grinding.

**J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL**

Will Your Crops Be  
**ALL DRESSED  
UP AND NO  
Place To Go?**

A Good Barn is the best Money Maker a Farmer can Build.  
Store LARGE Crops For More Profit. Save SMALL  
Crops for Greater Use.

Costs and Plans for General Purpose  
or Specialized Barns

Will Be Cheerfully Furnished. Call on us today.

Everything for the Builder

**Rockwell Bros. & Co.**

Lumbermen

O. F. Lange - Manager

There once was a man, named Compunction,  
And always did get quite and unctious.

He laundered his clothes,  
As everyone knows,

Where the laundrying is always done punctual.

**HOULETTE'SHELPLY - SELFY LAUNDRY**

"We take the work out of wash."  
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

**Right Either Way**

Employer--Really, Tompkins, your figures are disgraceful. Just look at that three; anyone would take it for a five.

Clerk--It is a five, sir.  
Employer--Well, I should have sworn it was a three.

**Choice in Furniture**

Young Couple--We should like to see a bedroom set.  
Clerk--Certainly. Modern or comfortable?

**Important Letters**

"Any mail?" asked Senator Sorghum.

"A lot of letters," answered the secretary, "all beginning 'My Dear Senator.'"

"Don't waste time. Just hand me those that come in small envelopes with a dash of perfume."

**Ahem!**

First Guest (at table)--Will you pass the limburger?  
Second Ditto--Oh, yes. Certainly.  
Third Ditto--I pass too!

**Sixty Million  
LIFE INSURANCE Policy Holders.**  
With Scores Of Billions At Stake, Are  
Abundant Proof Of The Value Of  
**LIFE INSURANCE**

As a Saving Institution And The BEST Social Security.  
WE HAVE POLICIES TO SUIT YOUR NEEDS.

**Frank A. Spring Agency**