

Cherish the good things of faith,
and share them.

Appreciate human freedom and
defend it.

Look on all men as
brothers.

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Ignorance is the basis of
intolerance.

Knowledge is the Cure.

Vol. 16

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1940.

No. 21

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have just been boasting to those out on the street corner, who pass me by, sniffing with a cold, that I am "too slow to catch a cold." But lo, and behold, I got one somehow last week, and have ever since been doing my share of the sniffing, sneezing and hawking, and running both at my eyes and my nose.

Therefore, it occurs to me that one is never justified in boasting of any personal qualifications, for he never knows how soon his boast may be turned to jests by his fellowmen.

But, I have just been reading Boyce House's column, "I Give You Texas", and in it I came across a portion of a literary gem, that is not so old that it should be practically forgotten by the older ones of us, and totally unknown by our high school students and the younger generation.

And just by the way of testing this fact out, to see if any of my readers (if there be any such) have really forgotten this literary gem, I am going to have "Uncle John" send a year's subscription to the Friona Star to the first person who shall tell me the correct name of the author of the expression, which I am giving here:

"Burn down your cities and leave our farms, and your cities will spring up again as if by magic; but destroy our farms and the grass will grow in the streets of every city in the country."

"Having behind us the producing masses of the nation and the world, supported by the commercial interests, the laboring interests and the oilers everywhere, we will answer their demand for a gold standard of saying to them: You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns; you shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold."

Now, if you know the answer to the question, that is, the name of the author of the above expression, bring it or send it right in, so that you may be the first to get your answer in, and thus receive the free year's subscription to the Star.

Herr Hitler has stated, according to what I read in the paper, that Germany will defeat the rest of the world. Or maybe that is not the correct expression. It may be he said, "We will defeat the rest of the world," which might be taken to mean that he also included in the "WE" Italy and Japan.

Well, they may do it. I cannot say; but I will be among the American people to most bitterly oppose the success of such a statement. Yet, it may happen just so, and, in the event that it should, it may be just the very best thing that can happen to this old world. BUT I DO NOT THINK SO.

In fact, I feel so bitterly against such a condition ever coming to pass, that in the event that it should, I feel like I should be perfectly willing just to "pass on." You see, I would not need to die, for I have been dead, lo, these many years, so all I would need to do would be to pass on.

Had it ever occurred to you that many of us "die and pass on to our reward" while others just die and remain on the job until they are promoted or kicked out? It just occurs to me that I have read just such an expression somewhere in the dim past, but for the life of me I could not tell where I read it. And, again, it may not have been just that way. The thought just came to me as I was writing these lines, and it may have been something of a similar nature that is lurking in the forgotten recess of cranium. (Notice, I did not say "mind.")

I notice that the name of Mr. Mloynaux magazine, "The Texas Weekly," has been changed to "The Texas Digest," and there is an article in last week's issue entitled "Safety Becomes Realistic to Editors," which was written by Booth Mooney, and it is a description of a meeting that was held recently in Austin. The meeting lasted for three days, and seems to have been called for the purpose of educating the editors of the State in regard to the importance of traffic safety. The article is too long for me to give it here, but I want to add my approval of just such meetings. And may there be more of them.

I am a strong and ardent believer in education as a sure means of

Wheat Sowing Popular

More About The Road Bond Issue

Buy Christmas Seals

Moving To Arkansas

Information has reached the Star office to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander and son, Millford, will remove from this locality and locate at or near Rogers, Arkansas, and will start on their journey this coming Monday.

These good people have been residents of Parmer county for the past twelve or more years, having originally located on a farm in the Lakeview community, and later moving to the J. R. Walker place at the south side of town, where they have lived since.

Judge Alexander is now serving his fifth term as County Commissioner, making a period of ten consecutive years that he has served the county in an official capacity, giving good and faithful services to his constituents.

Judge and Mrs. Alexander have always taken an active interest in the religious and educational affairs of their community, as well as in all other worthwhile public affairs, and their going away will be a definite loss to the community and to the county as a whole.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Drake, of Wetumpka, Oklahoma, who had spent the past three weeks here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Allen, departed for their home, via bus, on Thursday evening of last week.

It is reported that Wright Williams has leased the new filling station recently completed by J. P. Wilson, on Highway 60-33, and will have it open for business in the near future.

P. T. A. SPONSORING TONSIL CLINIC

The members of the Friona P. T. A. are sponsoring a tonsil clinic, to be held December 21st. Dr. E. H. Haun, of Amarillo—the doctor who held the clinic last year—will be in charge again this year.

Anyone wishing this clinic service should visit either of the school buildings for information. All children must be prepared to go to Amarillo December 14th, for examination, which is one week before the clinic.

STORES DRESSED FOR CHRISTMAS

Nearly, or perhaps all the stores in Friona have put on their Christmas apparel and form a pretty sight, especially at night, when they are all lighted up.

Not only the stores, but many of the other business institutions of the city, are also beautifully decked in Christmas array, thus adding their part to the beauty of the Yuletide.

It would seem from the lavish display of toys, fruits, nuts and candies, and the many other articles of beauty and service to humanity of all ages and sexes, that it would be needless for our people to make pilgrimages to other cities in quest of pretty and suitable Christmas gifts.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

The students of the Mattie Mae Swisher Studios of Singing, will present a musical program next Wednesday afternoon, December 18th, in the Music Room of the High School, at four o'clock. The general theme of the program will be "Coming Home for Christmas."

Students who will sing include Georgia Nell Coleman, Nazey Ruth Shackelford, Meiba Welch, Mary Nell Fuiks, June Moody, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. McAllister, Miss Stallings, Harley Buiks and Wayne B. Stark.

Mrs. Ireland and Mr. Buiks will be pianists for the program. The public is invited.

CHRISTMAS SEAL POEMS

The Cross

Once, long ago, on a bare, bleak hill
At a place called Calvary
A rude cross stood, it spoke of death
And pain and agony,
But the sacrifice and matchless love
Offered there that day
Have made the way of the shameful cross
A glorious, shining way.
Because He loved; because He gave
That cross of anguished pain
Became a cross of wondrous light,
Of high, triumphant gain.

Today, a cross with a double bar
Beckons to you and me
To join our hands in bringing gifts
To help make mankind free
From the scourge we call the Great White Plague
By holding a Torch of Light,
And helping those who battle death

To fight a winning fight,
All honor to the radiant Cross!
Let's keep its symbol true—
How far it throws its beams of light
Depends on me—on you.
By Edna J. Paden,
Kansas State Sanatorium

Appeal For The Seal!
Day after day, he lay in his bed,
And prayed to be well and strong;
His life had hung by the thinnest thread,
And oh, the days had been long.

When Tuberculosis struck its quick blow,
He struggled, but all seemed so vain,
The dreaded disease germs continued to grow,
He was racked in fever and pain!

But good friends there were, who brought him relief,
In the "Great American Way."
They sold Christmas Seals—it's a great belief
That Christianity always will pay!

This Christmas Seal Sale is now under way,
Won't you buy yours and help in this fight?
There's much to be done, and it's your job to say,
"LET ME HELP"—that will make it just right.

By Bes O. Beeman,
Austin, Texas.
Reports being sent out by Christmas Seal Headquarters indicate that this may prove to be a banner year for the sale of these little seals; but the need for the funds is still great and urgent, and the two little poems above are given in the hope that they may create a desire on the part of our readers, to do their best in this worthy cause.

Hardware Store Changes Hands

Last week the Halle Hardware Store came under the management of a new proprietor, as the result of the sale of the former proprietor, S. H. Halle and J. J. Williams.

Mr. Halle exchanged his store for Mr. Williams' farm. Since he succeeded J. L. Riddle as proprietor of the store, nearly a year ago, Mr. Halle has done an enviable business in his line, and his and his family have made many friends in Friona and community.

He plans to move to his farm a little later. The new proprietor, Mr. Williams, is no stranger to the people of the locality, he having been one of the progressive farmers here for the past several years, and being a man of genial disposition and good business ability, he will make a good bid for a fair share of the trade in his line.

The following information, which is given in the form of questions and answers, was given to the Star as absolutely correct. The Star, however, cannot vouch for the correctness of the information, but it conforms fully to the understanding we have had of the matter.

We are, therefore, giving it for the benefit of our readers, who may be in doubt as to how they shall vote on the matter at the election to be held on Saturday, December 21st, one week from this Saturday.

1. How many road bonds are to be voted upon at the election to be held in Parmer County on December 21st?

2. How is this money to be expended?

Some of this money will be expended by the Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, if the bonds are voted and the Legislature passes the necessary legislation to make the bonds payable 100% from the 1c gasoline tax, the bonds will be sold and the bond money turned over to the State Highway Department for the construction of a road from Bovina east to the Castro County line (Castro County has already voted \$500,000 bonds for road construction purposes, to connect with the proposed highway), and for a road from Friona south to the Bailey County line (Bailey County has called an election to vote on about \$400,000 bonds to connect up with this proposed highway and to build other highways in the county).

3. If these bonds are voted, can they be sold if the Legislature does not make them payable 100% from the 1c gasoline tax?

4. The election proposition specifically prohibits sale of the bonds without satisfactory evidence that the bonds will be paid 100% from the 1c gasoline tax.

5. If the Legislature passes the necessary legislation and the bonds are sold, can the money be used for any purpose other than the construction of the Bovina-Castro County line highway or the Bailey-Parmer County line highway?

6. No. The election order specifically prohibits use of the bond money for any other purpose.

7. What is the estimated approximate cost of the Bovina-Castro County line road?

\$240,000.

8. What is the estimated approximate cost of the Bailey-Parmer County line highway?

\$260,000.

9. What becomes of the \$50,000? These \$50,000 bonds will never be issued or sold unless increased building costs, due to the defense program, demand it, or unless the money is spent on the above roads now or on some future date.

10. How long have county and district road bonds, the proceeds of which were used to build State highways, been paid by the 1c gasoline tax? Since January 1, 1933, when provision was made in the Finance Code, Session of the Forty-second Legislature for the payment of county and district road bonds, proceeds of which were expended on designated State highways, and this act has been re-enacted by the Legislature every two years since that time.

11. What has been the effect of this legislation? County tax rates all over Texas, where road bonds were outstanding, have been slashed as much as 65% because of this legislation, and it is probably the most beneficial legislation ever passed as far as ad valorem taxpayers of this State are concerned.

12. If this legislation should fail of re-enactment, what would be the effect? County and road district tax rates in 250 of the 254 counties in Texas would be increased from 15c to \$2.00 for each \$100 of assessed valuation, and the ad valorem taxpayers of Texas would be paying for the entire highway system of the State of Texas, as which is admitted by the users of the roads through them through a continuation of the gasoline tax.

13. What position will Parmer County be in, in the event we do not vote road bonds and such class

Since the middle of last week, the soil in the fields of this locality has been in a most desirable condition for tilling, and as a result, many of our farmers have been busily engaged at sowing their wheat.

Many of the farmers had not sown any of their crop, owing to the intense drouth, while others had sown a part, but not all, of their allotment. Still there were many others, according to report, who had sown their wheat, but who were obliged to re-sow much of their acreage, and some of them, all their acreage, owing to worms eating the seed, or the seed having germinated and then died.

Not only has the soil been in prime condition, but the weather conditions have been all that could be desired for the purpose, and persons driving through the country have stated that the number of drills seen in operation in the fields, suggest that it is the wheat sowing season in full bloom.

The lateness of the season and the fear of an unfavorable change in the weather conditions were so dominant that farmers having wheat to sow did not desist for Sunday, with the result that the great bulk of the unsown acreage is now planted, and with a few more days of favorable weather, the job will have been completed.

SANTA FE MEN HERE TUESDAY

Two men of the official force of the Santa Fe Railroad Company, were business visitors in Friona, Tuesday, and while here paid the Star office a highly appreciated visit of a few minutes. They were Messrs. Pounds and Oleson, of Amarillo.

Celebrate Golden Wedding Anniversary

On last Saturday, December 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Will McCoy, of this city, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary, or "golden wedding", at their home in the north part of the city.

On this occasion they were favored with the presence of several of their children and grandchildren, who arrived from various localities to take dinner and enjoy the occasion with them.

There were, however, children and grandchildren living in four other states, who were not able to be here. Many nice presents were received by these two good people, and a dinner fit for a king was served to all present.

The Star joins in wishing for them many more happy years of life together.

Mr. and Mrs. Kay Thornton and daughters, Nadene and Freda, visited in Slaton, Sunday.

of road bonds made eligible to be paid 100% from the 1c gasoline tax.

The surplus in the 1c gasoline tax fund, which is now being distributed to Parmer County along with every other county in Texas, will be largely absorbed in paying interest and principal requirements on this type of bond, which has been voted by a large number of counties in Texas—our neighboring counties of Castro and Deaf Smith have already voted bonds—and the roads in such counties will be built at our expense, because our surplus distribution will be almost eliminated and will be used to pay debt service for the construction of highways in other counties, while we will be without roads.

12. What counties in Texas have already voted bonds under this same plan?

Live Oak County \$420,000; Jim Hogg County \$900,000; Midland County \$250,000; Webb County \$900,000.

13. What counties, like Parmer, will hold elections between now and December 31st?

Brazoria	\$1,500,000	Dec. 14
Briscoe	180,000	Dec. 14
Collingsworth	500,000	Not set
Floyd	300,000	Dec. 14
Hall	500,000	Dec. 14
LaSalle	360,000	Dec. 14
McMullen	400,000	Dec. 13
Nueces	725,000	Dec. 14
Reeves		

Rd. Dist. No. 2 275,000
Zapata 500,000
Donley 545,000

Farmer John Sees Things

Everybody approves a farm program. But confusion is the word if you look for a description of the objective of our present one. To some people, farm vocational education is the motive; to others, pure financial relief is the incentive; and to many, a farmer co-operative fight against some real or imaginary business foe, is what makes the program worth while. But underneath and deeper than these reasons should be the hope to encourage and strengthen the farmer's way of life; chiefly, his incentive and his independence.

There can be no question but that the farmer needs a well rounded, practical education. At least, he should know the value of contour and strip farming in a windy and dry country. He should be thoroughly impressed with the practicability of crop rotation and fertilization. For his own benefit, and that of his nation, his sense of political direction should be thoroughly whetted. He should come to readily differentiate between information and propaganda; but should he expect and require the rest of the country to pay him to absorb and to take as his own, that information and skill?

As for the relief phase of the farm program, surely the farmer is as much entitled to his daily bread as the public hand as is any other honorable citizen; but can it be sound business for the government with taxpayers' money to encourage agricultural production when the market price is already beaten down with an apparent oversupply. A supply of farm products over market demands is valuable only as a speculator, or government, sees fit to store wheat, cotton, and so forth. As a safeguard against drouth, farm pestilence, or war, value is created; but when farmers as a group, are paid more than for that safety value, plus the market demands, they are automatically recognized as a public charge. It is not a permanent relief a true farmer wants. It is his way of life that he craves.

There is a rather prevalent cry that the farmers are being imposed upon by certain powerful American business interests; therefore, the thought is, farmers should form a more powerful machine, or organization, to give battle. Industrial interests, commerce, transportation, and even labor, are pointed out as enemies to agriculture. To listen to this reckless wailing, one would think we had a numerous bunch of people in America, who look upon Asiatic India as ideal. In that country, agriculture is certainly not crowded by industry or any form of corporate business.

The farmer's economic interests are so desperately tied up with other American business interests, that to wound, or even threaten any great enterprise, is a direct slap at all, including farmers. From the farmers, as much as any class of industry, the urgent need is co-operation to do things. In the words of Wendell Willkie, the need is "Production! Production!" The nature of the farming business is such that, to go forward, grow, and develop in all lines of business is the only hope of a prosperous agriculture.

It is popular to sing praises of the long-bearded farmer, and sympathize with his lowly lot. The politician's ambition is to catch the eye and ear of the wily old boy. For he is known to be shrewd, and to have the courage of his conviction, and on the side—he is known to turn the nation's bread basket, and furnish the overalls—He is recognized as the connecting link, or practical interpreter, between Mother Nature and man.

Farmers have a value to the nation other than just power to produce farm commodities and create wealth. Their natural characteristics, their natural desire to own and to operate their own workshops, coupled with their intense love of freedom, is of unmeasured value to all society. His urge to gamble, better described as his willingness to risk, without complaint, in loss, or boast in winning, is his predominating virtue. His insistent demand is to be his own boss, but never loses faith that God will be good to him. That intangible asset, which belongs to the farmer more than to any other group, makes him and his splendid way of doing business, the foundation of the American business structure.

In order to foster that spirit, and to stabilize that basic key to industry and thrift, the nation can invest wisely. A subsidy, a prize, or any other influence that will encourage the ownership and owner-operated family sized farms, should be a strengthening, stabilizing, and altogether healthy, influence. To cultivate the Texas homestead idea

(Continued on Page Four)

CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

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

SYNOPSIS

Don Alfredo, wealthy, Spanish owner of a Southern California rancho, refuses to heed several warnings of a raid by a band of outlaw, Sierra Indians. One day after he has finally decided to seek the protection of the nearby mission for his wife and family, the Indians strike. Don Alfredo is killed and his two young daughters are torn from the arms of the family's faithful maid, Monica, and are carried away to the hills. Padre Pasqual, missionary friend of the family, arrives at the ruins of the rancho and learns the story of the raid from Monica. After a trying and difficult trip across the plains and mountains from Texas to California, youthful Henry Bowie, a Texas adventurer, with his friends, Ben Pardaloe and Simmie, an Indian scout, sight the party of Indians who have carried off the two little girls.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Now, Henry," cautioned the scout as the three walked through the pines, "don't go too fast. If them Injuns are cannibals they'd just as lief eat us as they would the other fellows. . . How many did you say they was, Simmie?"

"Around fifty; maybe a few more."

"Never mind the few. Fifty is plenty and we—three!"

"Don't worry, Ben," counseled Bowie. "They haven't got us yet."

The three Texans were seasoned in tracking and scouting. Pursuing their long way down the canyon, they scattered when nearing the war party and, after appointing a rendezvous, disposed themselves so that each could best scout for himself the camp's activities.

After a time Bowie reached the rendezvous first. Pardaloe straggled cautiously in with Simmie just behind him.

"Simmie's right," murmured Bowie. "They have two bound prisoners. They must be saved before they're knocked in the head."

The Creek was not hopeful. "One of 'em tried to set up. An Injun knocked him right over."

"Well, boys, I don't know how you feel," said Bowie, "but I'm not going to let these redskins eat two white folks. I'm going into them."

"You'll never come out, Henry," predicted the scout.

"Maybe no, maybe yes. Who can tell? What do you say, Ben?"

"I say steal a few ponies and make fast tracks away from the varmints."

"How do you feel, Simmie?"

The half-breed grinned. "I say what you say."

"Want to go in with us, Ben?" asked Bowie.

"Bound to go, are you, Henry?"

"I am."

The scout shifted his empty cheeks around mournfully on an imaginary quid. "Well, I enlisted for the expedition, Henry. Guess I'm under orders."

They discussed rapidly one plan of attack after another. All agreed that the important thing for their own welfare was a supply of horses. To take but a few of these would be to invite the savages' pursuit. The bunch, Bowie declared, must be stampeded in the melee.

"But if you stampede the ponies," said Pardaloe, "who's going to catch 'em? We'll be footin' it again."

"The only way to cover that," Bowie continued, "would be for Simmie to sneak in and hobble five of those saddled horses before the alarm's given."

"Henry's got it all laid out, Simmie," commented Ben Pardaloe skeptically.

"I don't think so much of an advance stampede," admitted Bowie. "If we clean out the Indians we'll take their horses. If they clean us out we shan't need horses. I'm depending on the night surprise and the gunfire—and the old Texas yell—long and loud. There's a moon tonight. But if signs are any good there's a better prospect for rain than moonlight."

"That suits me," grinned the Creek.

"Well, just what have we got to fight with?" asked Pardaloe.

"Enough," said Bowie. "I've got my rifle and my Colt spinner. Ben, you've got your rifle, pistol and knife. Simmie's got the same. That's eleven shots before using the knives. Simmie's good for eight or ten men himself. Let's go."

CHAPTER IV

To attack a victorious war party of fifty-odd Indians would have seemed a mad undertaking, even a century ago, to any but Texan frontiersmen—men who took long chances and relied chiefly on wit and resource to meet an emergency.

But these three men, two of them, at least, young in years though veterans in frontier fighting, canvassed the situation pretty thoroughly in their discussion. The Indians would never have stopped to camp in mid-afternoon had they not been sure that they were safe from further pursuit. They had chosen a spot easily defended and were evidently giving themselves a rest to gorge a big supper.

"You can see, Ben," said Bowie to brace up his scout, "these devils have been chased hard. They think it's all over—they think they're safe. A good noise and some shouting will scare them to death. We couldn't pick a better time. All I want is to get hold of those two prisoners and what horses we need."

Simmie, it's time for you to start—the camp's quiet. They'll be

asleep in half an hour. We'll go down together. And we must get between the Indians and the horses. If we can stampede the red devils they'll make first thing for the horses. Take your deerskin strips, Simmie, we'll have to wait till we hear from you. Give us your signals now."

"The owl," suggested Simmie.

"If it rains that's no good," objected Pardaloe. "Owls sing low when it rains."

"So do rifles with priming pans," added Bowie. "But a Colt gun works, wet or dry. And darkness doesn't help bows and arrows any."

Going over every angle of the coming encounter, and with Bowie giving directions as to how to meet every emergency he could think of, the Texans slowly and cautiously walked down the long ridge that led toward the Indian camp. The sky was already overcast, and the short southern twilight soon plunged the canyon into black night, relieved only by the two fires burning in mid-camp. Reaching a hiding point close behind the horses but overlooking the camp and well within sound of its voices, Bowie and Pardaloe disposed themselves behind a rock whence they could spring instantly into action. The half-breed stole stealthily away and was at once lost in the darkness.

Rain borne in on a west wind was beginning to spit, and the twain in hiding covered their rifle pans with the skirts of their buckskin jackets. To await in the secrecy of night a concerted signal; to attune the ears to painful alertness while trying to strain out the murmur of human voices, lest the soft coo of the false owl be lost; to watch with straining eyes every move of the milling savages as they threw themselves down to sleep—all of this kept the two Texans pitched high in anxiety. An hour must still pass before Simmie could act, and it passed fearfully slowly.

Finally Pardaloe muttered, "What's happened to Simmie?"

"I don't know what has happened to Simmie, but something has happened to the horses," whispered Bowie. "Listen!"

The neigh of a pony caused the exclamation. An answering trampling and million of the horses declared trouble to the ears of Bowie and his scout. But what was it all about? Before such a question could be asked the crack of a pistol instead of the coo of an owl caused the two to spring to their feet. The camp was already stirring.

"Hold your fire," ordered Bowie in an undertone. "Get in front of the horses, quick!" The two scrambled hastily to the position they wanted and threw their rifles to their shoulders. "Take the second fellow-up," shouted Bowie. "I'll get the first." The two rifles cracked almost together.

"Yell!" cried Bowie to Pardaloe, setting a fine example himself.

Simmie ran up from behind. With an earsplitting ferocity he raised his own voice. The Indians now came on the dead run for the horses, brandishing tomahawks. The warriors were met by the bullets from two pistols and the revolver. The onslaught of the Indians proved disastrous to themselves. Simmie jumped into action with his hatchet, seconded by the fire of his companions. The savages recoiled. Bowie, dodging hatchets as best he could, ran in to where the captives lay. Here three warriors stood their ground and attacked him. Bowie, clubbing his empty rifle, laid about him. The long, heavy steel bar made a formidable weapon.

They were fighting in the fitful light of the campfires, spluttering now in the falling rain. Spitting the rifle fast and sweeping it in furious half circles, bringing it viciously down on heads and shoulders and dancing about as he dodged tomahawks, Bowie had his hands full.

He was holding his own against odds when the chief directly facing him, seeing the fight was going against him with one of his men on the ground and the other swaying drunkenly on his knees, sprang back, flung his tomahawk at Bowie's head, and quickly fitted an arrow to his bow which was slung from his shoulder. The hatchet, as Bowie ducked, caught him on the shoulder.

Despite the hard crack the Texan ran in. The Indian, a man of great size and strength, wearing a necklace of bear claws, fought the white man with his hands. In this savage Bowie realized that he had met his match. Almost instantly he found his injured right arm in the Indian's grasp, with iron fingers clutching at his throat and a second tomahawk upraised. While he struggled to free himself, his wind cut completely off, he was reduced in the fierce struggle to one defense. With a ferocious kick born of desperation the choking man caught his enemy below the belly and at the same time threw himself violently backward on the ground, landing his enemy in the embers of the nearest fire.

Screaming with pain, the savage still clung to the choking Texan, but, managing to grip his bowie knife before he lost consciousness, Bowie plunged it into his enemy's back in time to loosen the deadly fingers from his windpipe. Pardaloe ran to him, and Bowie, knife still in hand, threw off the dying enemy and staggered to his feet.

Pardaloe steadied him. "He's nicked you, Henry; he's nicked you," cried the alarmed scout as his hand slipped in the blood of Bowie's shoulder.

"Not too bad," gasped Bowie, staring wildly. "Get after the rest of 'em, Ben! After 'em."

"They're cleaned out. They've run, but the varmints have got half the ponies and the other half got away."

"What now?" exclaimed Bowie, enraged. "Have we got no horses?"

"Only three that Simmie hobbled before the panther jumped 'em."

"Panther?" snapped the bewildered Texan.

"That's what started the row."

Bowie turned from the fire. He stumbled over something lying at his feet.

"It's a prisoner," he exclaimed. "And there's the other."

He bent down and inspected the nearest captive lying trussed like a wild animal. Bowie felt the body—there was breath and warmth.

"Take care of the other, Ben," he said, drawing his hunting knife. "The wrists are tied so tight the flesh has swollen over the things."

Working with care, he managed to cut the thongs from the tortured wrists. The ankles were as bad. He snipped the rawhide strips that pinioned the arms and legs and

turned the captive's face toward the fire.

"It's a child!" he exclaimed. "So's this one," announced Pardaloe a few feet away.

Bowie shook his prisoner gently and spoke. There was no response. Yet the prisoner was breathing. He turned the head for close inspection. "It's a white child. This war party hasn't come from an Indian fight. They've raided a rancho . . . What's your name?" He spoke to the captive. A pair of large dark eyes stared in silent fear at him. He felt the clothing. His hand grasped a skirt. "By heaven, Ben, I believe it's a girl."

"Same here," said Pardaloe.

"So," said Bowie quietly, "that was their game. They've killed the rest and carried off two girls. . . What's your name?" he asked as he chafed the swollen wrists. "Tell me where you live."

There was no answer. Efforts to make the other child speak were equally fruitless.



The Texans were seasoned in tracking and scouting.

"Well, we've got to get away from here," said Bowie finally. "These girls may be Indian, but I don't believe it. Here comes Simmie with the horses," he added. "These birds will be after us at daybreak. Let's get going."

The Texans were in strange country, but they were old in frontier ways, and they let the horses jog along, confident that they would get them out of the mountains, through the foothills and to open country if they were let alone.

Much to the relief of the refugees, the rain clouds scattered at daybreak. The air was clear and chill. The men saw dimly before them, as far as the eye could reach, a rolling country and, rising out of the morning shadows on the western horizon, a vast expanse of sea.

Bowie shouted and pointed. "The ocean, boys! The Pacific! It's California!"

There was less enthusiasm from his comrades. Simmie grinned because he was pleased with whatever pleased everybody. Pardaloe stared vacantly. His ponderous jaws moved slowly and spasmodically on an imaginary chew of tobacco.

"Ben, you don't seem enthusiastic over the new country," said Bowie. "Man alive, don't you know you're now in the land of plenty? That you're where Dan'l Boone wanted to lay his bones? Where you'll see Kit Carson after a while."

"Kit Carson?" echoed Pardaloe. "Himself. He's out here somewhere."

"Not nigh so much of a man as his brother," declared Pardaloe casually. "Where you going to camp, Henry? I'm hungry and cold enough to eat tanbark." They were following the course of a creek and chose an open space on a high bank of the stream. "Hunt up some driftwood, Simmie," said Bowie, "and get a

fire going to dry things. These youngsters will freeze if we don't get them dried out. Keep a sharp eye out for Indians, Ben. There may be a deer in that timber across the creek. I'll sneak over there myself as soon as we get the girls fixed up. Help me with this one, Simmie."

Simmie handed the child to him. Her eyes were closed. Bowie examined her as he chafed her hands. She seemed asleep. Overcome by the long strain of deadly fear and extreme fatigue, wet and weary though she was, nature had asserted itself. To awaken her now—to be sure she was only sleeping—he chafed her temples. Pardaloe, following instructions, did the same for his charge. The younger girl began to sob faintly—as if all strength had already been spent in anxiety and tears. The sobbing awakened her older sister, who slowly opened her eyes, and, as he bent over her, she looked into Bowie's face.

In spite of himself, he started. The child's eyes were dark, large, gentle, yet they came as a shock. In a brief confusion he could only realize that he had never seen such eyes. They rested on him for only a moment, then their tranquil light changed to dread, and as they closed on the face bent above her tears rolled from under the long lashes. He placed her so she could sit partially upright with her back against a small sycamore.

He worked so long with his charge that Pardaloe became impatient and, priming his rifle afresh, started off after something for breakfast.

Despite the savagely cruel treatment of the child, the ravages of distress and weeping, the frock in disarray, the disheveled hair, the scratched and bruised legs and arms, the features pitifully streaked with soil and caked with tears, something told Bowie that this youngster was not a common waif.

Pardaloe came out of the chaparral with a doe slung over his shoulder, and while Simmie started a fire, Bowie rummaged some of the Spanish loot recovered from the war party. It had been carried in a buckskin bag, and in this he found a large mug, curiously chased, and from the brawling stream below the camp he brought good water.

He had left the younger of the girls lying on the ground near the elder. On his return he found the younger lying with her head in the lap of the elder, and he imagined them sisters.

But what surprised him most was the expression of deadly fear in the eyes of the elder girl as he walked toward her, holding the cup of water in his hand. When she saw him approaching she quickly drew the little sister closer to her breast as if suspecting an effort to part them.

Bowie smiled to show his friendliness: the gesture meant nothing to the frightened stranger. With every step he took her pitiful dread increased. When he bent down on one knee and held out the water she grew hysterical, closed her eyes tight and turned her head away.

He laughed and spoke. "Don't be afraid. This is only water for you to drink."

The words drew no response. "Of course," he said to himself, "she knows no English. What can I do?"

The panic-stricken child would not look up. Bowie perceived it must be a trial of endurance. While Simmie and Pardaloe were roasting the saddle of venison at the fire Bowie sat in front of the girls, watching them and thinking. After a time he looked toward his older charge. She was stealing a glance at him. "Why be afraid?" he asked very softly. "We are your friends."

"This"—he pointed to the cup—"is water. See!" He held the cup to his lips, drank a little and poured a little on the ground.

Some advantage, he perceived, had been gained; she no longer averted her head but timidly watched him. Yet every time he held out the cup she turned her face. He could only laugh and keep trying; she was equally persistent in refusing.

Smiling, Bowie called to Simmie. "Slice off a little strip of that venison and bring it here, Simmie. Perhaps it's hunger she feels."

Again he suffered defeat. She would have none of the roasted meat held temptingly before her on the point of a stout twig. Bowie took a little bite of the meat himself to prove it was good. No signs, gestures or supplications moved his stubborn captive.

Discouraged and annoyed, Bowie walked down to where Pardaloe was finishing his ample venison breakfast. "Come over here, Ben," said Bowie testily. "See whether you can make this girl eat or drink. I can't do a thing with her."

The efforts of the tall awkward scout to make an impression were more spectacular but not more successful. His antics drew laughs from his companions but the child only quailed.

"She thinks you're crazy, Ben," murmured Simmie appraisingly. "Hold on, boys," exclaimed Bowie suddenly. "I'll bet I've got the key to this puzzle. Stand away."

He picked up the cup of water, looked intently at the child whose searching eyes were fixed on his own, and, holding out the cup, made the sign of the cross slowly over it and put it to his lips.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Burglar for Christmas by Rolana Flage!

IT WAS midnight on Christmas Eve. Seven-year-old Jack, having baffled the sandman since eight o'clock, tossed back the covers and crept downstairs.

Now, at long last, he would learn the truth about Santa Claus. Man or myth? Chimney sweeper or a lovable old red-nosed gentleman?

When the clock struck one Jack was still sitting patiently in the chair by the fireplace, watching the embers glow and wane. Tinsel on the nearby Christmas tree glistened. It was all very exciting, but where was Kris Kringle?

The noise Jack heard a moment later might have been Santa but it didn't come from the chimney.

Quickly the boy jumped back in the shadows while he heard the dining room window raise slowly. A gust of cold air, heavy footsteps, and then Jack heard the window close.

Frightened, he crept forward until he could see where blue moonlight filtered into the dining room. There Jack saw—not Santa Claus but a masked burglar, systematically looting the silverware!

Seconds later his softly slipped feet carried the lad upstairs into his parents' bedroom. The boy shook his father.

"Dad!" he whispered loudly, eyes blazing. "Dad! Wake up!"

"Grrumph," came the sleepy answer.

"A burglar, Dad! Wake up! Call the police!"

Not waiting, Jack reached for the bedside telephone himself. His mother still slumbered.

"Operator?" he asked. "Send the police over to our house right away! There's a burglar downstairs!"

By that time it was out of Jack's hands. His parents were wide awake now, clinging to their hero



Jack reached for the telephone himself.

and listening. During the next two minutes they heard a stark drama—downstairs the dining room window opened and closed. In the distance, growing ever nearer, was the hum of a motor which they knew would be the police car.

They heard it stop outside. Then came a shout, "Stop thief!" A brief scuffle, and they knew the burglar was captured.

Next morning Jack was awakened by his father.

"Son," he began, eyes twinkling, "I forgot to ask last night how you happened to hear that burglar."

Jack blushed.

"I was downstairs, Dad, waiting for Santa Claus. Wanted to see if he really does come on Christmas eve."

His father laughed heartily. "But Jack!" he protested. "Don't you know that Santa Claus never comes when little boys and girls are watching? I'll bet he's been here by this time, though. Let's go see!"

Downstairs Jack's surprise was divided between two equally fascinating subjects. Around the Christmas tree were more presents than he'd ever seen before, including a brand new bicycle!

But off to one side was a jolly looking, blue-uniformed policeman. "Sonny," the copper began, "That burglar you captured last night was 'Lightning Pete,' a most notorious house breaker."

Jack's jaw dropped.

"Best of all," the policeman continued, "there's a \$500 reward for his capture, and it all belongs to you. Here's the check."

Jack could barely say "Thank you," so amazed was he.

"I guess," he finally murmured, "that Santa Claus is wearing a blue uniform this year."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Shepherd Village Plays Bethlehem

Les Baux in France, a village of shepherds, puts on one of the most dramatic Christmas celebrations in the world, and has done it yearly for over a thousand years. The peasants act out the whole Bethlehem story with real oxen. Thousands of visitors come every Christmas eve to see the event.

Christmas in Sweden

Sweden celebrates her Christmas December 24 with fish and rice porridge.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—Also bulky and muscular, but less belligerent than John L. Lewis, his predecessor in office as president of C. I. O., is Philip Murray of CIO. He is of Silver-Tongued; Scottish descent and therefore given to a few words than Mr. Lewis, and has been a powerful offstage figure in the sensational rise of the C. I. O. in the last four years.

Conservative labor opinion sees in his selection an augury for improved labor relations under the urgency of our defense effort. He has been a negotiator and labor pacifier for three Presidents. President Wilson made him a member of his War Labor board. In 1921, President Harding used him to sidetrack a civil war in the West Virginia coal fields, with 10,000 miners in revolt. President Roosevelt asked his cooperation in the successful adjustment of the threatened steel strike of March and April, 1937. He has been a hard-hitting foe of the left-wingers, both in the old craft unionism and "vertical" unionism days. A month ago, he wrote to Eugene H. Grace, president of the Bethlehem Steel corporation, proposing a conference, "for the establishment of orderly industrial relations."

In his native Lanarkshire, Scotland, he was a breaker boy in the mines. He arrived in America with his family when he was 16 and went down in the pit for the Keystone Coal and Coke company in Westmoreland county, Pa. He started a small civil war when he punched the weighmaster in the nose. That, he has said many times, was one of his greatest mistakes. Thereafter he kept his temper. But the nose-punching started his career as a labor leader. The miners made him president of their newly organized local of the United Mine Workers of America, at the age of 18.

He educated himself by a correspondence course and now he is a master of flawless grammar and diction. Restraining his powerful fist has not always been easy and he enjoys vicarious milling as an eager boxing fan. He is silver-haired, slow-spoken, with a bit of the old Scottish burr on his tongue, and deliberate in speech and action. In behalf of his organization, he has pledged labor's full co-operation in defense. He is married and has a 21-year-old son.

GUTZON BORGLUM, 73-year-old sculptor, recently made the radio presentation of awards in national poster contest of the William Allen White Gutzon Borglum, Committee to Sculptor, a Man of Varied Talents

Apparently taking this personally, Adolf Hitler orders the destruction of Mr. Borglum's statue of Woodrow Wilson in Posen, Poland. The Nazis call it an "artistic eyecore, with the legs too short, the body too long and the head too large."

They wouldn't talk that way to his face. The big, knobby, Danish-American citizen once mixed with "Ruby Bob" Fitzsimmons, without getting hurt. He is not only a sculptor, but an amateur boxer—still good for his age—a politician and engineer, a writer and a painter.

He likes a lot of elbow room in whatever he does and has been having the time of his life with his Black Hills sculptures of the Presidents. Standing up, his mountain-side Abraham Lincoln would be 465 feet tall. He's never so happy as when he has a steam shovel for a chisel and a carload of dynamite for a mallet. He has a hair-trigger temper, riding any big political cyclone that may happen to kick up. His first attempt at gargantuan mountain carving, for the Confederate memorial at Stone Mountain, Ga., broke up in a row, in which models and plans were destroyed.

With a number of other distinguished artists he has been active in the poster contest and has helped stir public excitement over the competition. Born in Idaho, he was educated in Fremont and Omaha, Neb., and studied art in San Francisco and Paris.

IN THE war-planning, which daily takes on more and more of an emergency aspect, whipple little gray-moustached Gen. George V. Strong is the diplomat of the army. His recent mission to Great Britain, is said to have yielded much basic information on which the army navy are working out hemisphere defense. He is chief of the war plans division of the war department's general staff. General Strong is one of the few high-ranking army officers who started their careers fighting Indians.

Highways Suitable for War Needs

Demand for 'Super' Roads Doesn't Exist, Army Experts Report.

WASHINGTON—Army and government officials believe the United States has no need for "superhighways" for rapid movement of the newly created streamlined army divisions and that the present highway system, constructed for normal commercial traffic, is adequate for the nation's defense.

The War department has laid out a 75,000-mile strategic system of highways reaching into every state that will be needed if M-Day (mobilization day) comes. The public roads administration is surveying this system and believes that a major portion of it can be utilized with only minor preliminary improvements.

Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson stated that "the war department has found that highways constructed for commercial purposes and internal development substantially fill national defense needs."

Chairman Wilburn Cartwright of the house committee on roads observed the plan is "not to build a lot of new highways on a grand scale."

"Military requirements would impose no standards for roads or bridges superior to those that would be required for the accommodation of normal commercial traffic," Cartwright said.

Speed Is Essential.

Col. W. C. Caples, army engineer corps, in a magazine article said that in open warfare all supplies must eventually reach the troops by road.

"Either a nation must construct its roads in time of peace or have its military operations hampered by the necessity of waiting for road construction during campaigns," Caples said.

The army's modern division, patterned after the German "Panzer division," will comprise more than 13,000 vehicles and can be moved 300 miles in 14 hours—if adequate roads are available. The old non-mechanized division covered 20 miles in a long day's march.

To provide for mass movements under modern warfare, the standards of construction for roads of military priority as recommended by the war department are as follows:

- Surface—hard surface capable of supporting 9,000-pound wheel load on pneumatic tires.
- Width—minimum of 20 feet.
- Bridges to be 4 feet in excess of approach roads.
- Bridge load capacity, grade, cur-

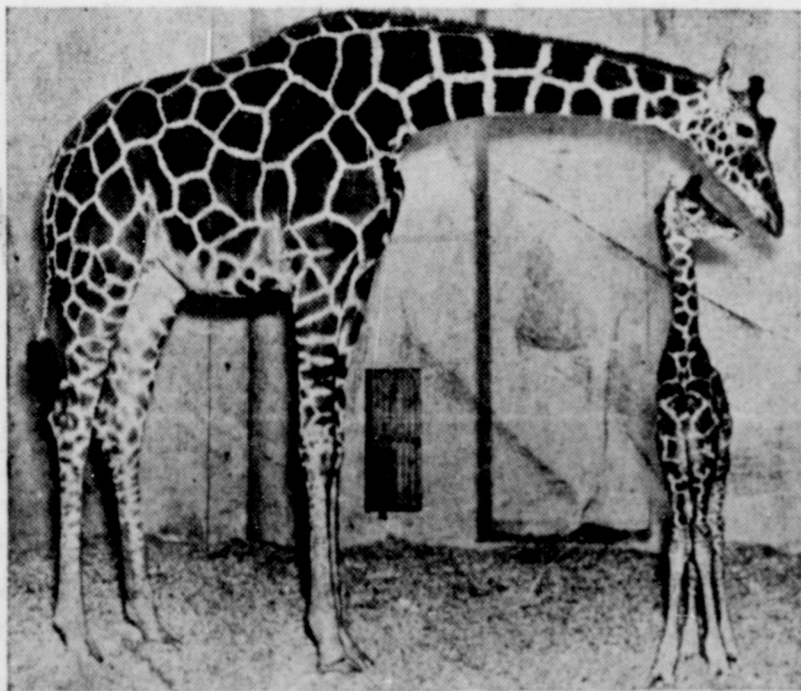
Public Health Service

Names 10 Rules for Home

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The United States Public Health service lists the following 10 essentials for a healthy home:

1. A pure and sufficient water supply.
2. A safe milk and food supply.
3. Sanitary refuse and sewage disposal.
4. Sufficient ventilation, heat and light.
5. Space sufficient for ordinary family demands.
6. Absence of excessive dampness.
7. Screening against flies and mosquitoes.
8. Protection against other insects and rodents.
9. Protection against fire hazards and other accident risks.
10. Adequate play space and sunshine for children.

A Study in Mother Love



Isiolo arches a protecting neck over her four-day-old baby daughter. The little lady was born recently at the Brookfield zoo near Chicago. She is 5½ feet tall, weighs 115 pounds and inherited her mother's beautiful marking.

ature, clearance and sight distance standards similar to those recommended by the public roads administration.

H-Day Designated.

Referring to the PBA survey of existing highway facilities, the National highway users conference stated that 40,000,000 operators of the United States' 30,000,000 motor vehicles "are willing to share the cost of improvements that may be needed for normal traffic requirements. But highways built for strictly military purposes should be paid for out of defense funds."

"The greatest handicap to a full and effective use of the highways in the national defense program," the conference said, "lies in the lack of uniformity in state laws and regulations governing sizes and weights of vehicles, load limits, equipment requirements and other barriers."

"Highway improvements for defense would be greatly expedited if, instead of diverting upward of \$200,000,000 annually for other causes, all highway users' revenue were devoted to road purposes."

The conference has designated H-Day as "America's highway mobilization day." When it comes, troops, equipment, and supplies will move over the highways for national defense to make its predecessor, M-Day, a success, the conference believes.

"Little Stories for Bedtime" by Thornton W. Burgess

REJOICING ON THE GREEN MEADOWS

YOU may be sure that Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow look no time in spreading the news that Bowser the Hound had been caught in one of the traps set by Farmer Brown's Boy for Old Man Coyote. It was the greatest piece of news since the coming of Buster Bear to the Green Forest. And somehow almost everyone seemed to think it was good news. Peter Rab-



bit hurried back to the dear Old Brier Patch to tell Mrs. Peter, and he was so excited he could hardly talk straight.

"I guess he won't ever chase us any more. I hope he can't ever walk on that foot again."

"Oh, Peter, you know perfectly well you don't wish anything of the kind; that would be too dreadful," cried tender-hearted little Mrs. Pe-

British Refugees From War



One thousand war refugees which arrived in Miami from Britain recently are shown being unpacked and examined by W. N. Rollason and C. B. Jackson, nurserymen. The "refugees" are priceless orchid plants which were sent out of the war zone because a bomb could have ended strains which had required generations to produce.

Refuses to Tell Age, Loses Driver's Permit

TAMPA, FLA.—When it came to choosing between driving an automobile or revealing her age, a Tampa woman chose to relinquish her right to drive.

A clerk in the county judge's office told her she couldn't have a license unless she gave her age. "Then I don't want one," she said and walked away.

Texan Forgets His Boots And Rattlesnake Strikes

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.—Cowboy boots whose odd shape somewhat mystify some people were not built up by accident.

Their uses are many. Every odd bulge, every layer of leather has its purpose.

None should know better than J. H. Wilson, a furniture dealer here. Recently he went to his ranch a few miles from here. Usually Wilson wears boots to the ranch. On this occasion he didn't.

He stepped out to unlatch the gate and a coiled rattlesnake struck. Leather boots would have deflected the rattler's fang.

Minute Make-Ups By V. V.



A VERY charming young Chinese actress tells us how she gets such a glorious sheen on her hair. It seems you just pour some pure glycerin into your palms and work that right into your hair. Chinese fashionables have been doing it for generations. And their hair is sleek and gleaming.

Sergeant Selling War But No Overseas Trip

WINSLOW, ARIZ.—An old story concerning military enlistment efforts directed toward the Apache Indians during the first World War has been revived.

In 1917, the Arizona Indians heard a voluble army recruiting sergeant describing the war and overseas journey to Europe. It was an eloquent plea.

Afterward the Indians consulted among themselves. The Apache tribal leaders ultimately issued this statement:

"Yes, we will fight, but you bring the enemy here—we fight them good here!"

Teaches Bible 39 Years PUEBLO, COLO.—Miss Caroline Strack has taught a Sunday school class in a Methodist church for 39 consecutive years.



BRITISH INVASION

The British are coming to Washington at a rate that almost amounts to a second invasion. Even in 1814, when the Redcoats burned the Capitol, their force was scarcely more impressive.

Actually there are 430 representatives of the British government in Washington today—130 members of the embassy staff, 300 members of the British purchasing commission and British air commission. The figure includes everyone—officers, clerks, messengers and chauffeurs.

The British embassy and chancery now is the largest diplomatic establishment in Washington, but it is not large enough. An annex has been added to care for an overflow of coding clerks and officials of the office of economic warfare.

Meanwhile the two British commissions occupy space in four other buildings. They started out in modest quarters in the Hibbs building, expanded to the entire top floor of the Willard hotel, added further space in the Adams building, and most recently have taken over Andrew Mellon's old apartment building at 1785 Massachusetts avenue to accommodate the air commission.

These are the British in Washington alone. In addition, the New York office of the purchasing commission numbers 1,000 persons, plus 500 inspectors who travel about the country testing the wide assortment of articles, from ships to airplanes, which are being purchased in the United States.

U. S. RUBBER SUPPLIES

Should congress ever decide to investigate the National Defense commission it would unearth some appalling delays in the securing of the nation's raw materials—particularly rubber.

Real fact is that a fundamental difference exists between the defense commission and Jesse Jones regarding future rubber supplies. The commission believes that the production of synthetic rubber should begin immediately, and wants to give a subsidy of \$180,000,000 to American rubber companies. The subsidy would be necessary to offset the price of natural rubber, which sells for 18 cents to 20 cents a pound, whereas synthetic rubber would cost about 25 cents.

Six Synthetic Rubbers. To this end, the defense commission has been negotiating with various rubber companies, and the following are ready to co-operate if a subsidy is granted:

DuPont, which produces Neoprene. This company is by far the most experienced in the field, and its product has the highest production.

Standard Oil, which produces Butyl and has the license for U. S. production of the famous German synthetic rubber, Buna.

Goodyear, which produces Chemigum.

Goodrich, which produces Ameripol.

United States Rubber, which is working on a product, so far unchristened.

However, Jesse Jones doesn't believe that synthetic rubber needs to be produced on a large scale. He favors a small subsidy to one company as an experiment.

The defense commission counters with a forecast of what might happen should all our rubber be cut off in the Dutch East Indies. It emphasizes that machinery cannot be set up overnight to produce emergency rubber. Stettinius is really aroused, may appeal to the White House if he doesn't soon move Jesse.

HOOPER VISITS CAPITAL

Although Herbert Hoover constantly shuttles back and forth about the country, he sedulously avoids Washington. The ex-President has a phobia against Washington under the New Deal.

Hoover's last public visit was last winter, when he appeared unannounced before a congressional committee in behalf of a loan for the then embattled Finns. But he spent the entire day here sub rosa last Sunday.

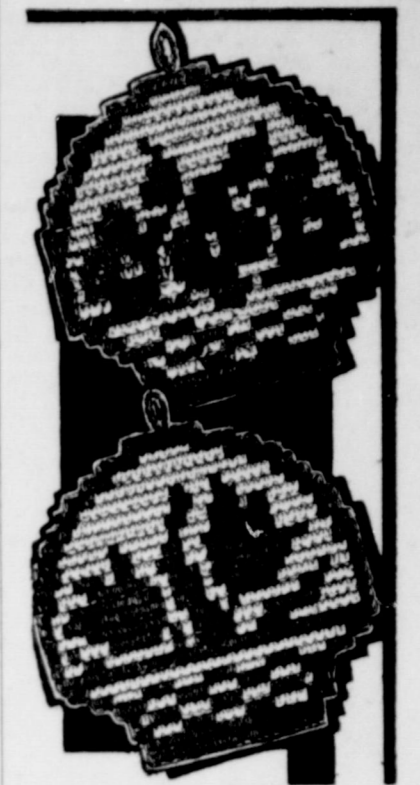
Hoover stayed at the swanky home of William R. Castle, undersecretary of state in his regime and one of the most active appeasement advocates in the country. Hoover spent most of his time conferring with Castle and some old newspaper friends about his plan to force the British to open their blockade so that food can be shipped into Nazi-occupied Europe.

CAPITAL CHAFF

Lovely Louise Atwill has had two husbands, Gen. Douglas MacArthur, former chief of staff, and her present actor-husband, Lionel Atwill. She says the closest other call she ever had to matrimony was with Herbert Hoover. She and Hoover were attending a wedding of two friends in Paris several years ago when the priest got them mixed up with the bridal couple, and was about to unite them.

J. Edgar Hoover and a group of FBI officials are studying Spanish.

Potholders You Can Make at Little Cost



Pattern 2645

GET busy on these string crocheted potholders—they're just the thing for bazaars, showers or a hostess gift. They're very effective done in white and the color of the kitchen.

Pattern 2645 contains charts and directions for making potholders; illustration of them and stitches; materials needed. Send order to:

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

A gift that is sure to please any cigarette smoker is a gift of Camel Cigarettes. Local dealers are featuring Camels in two special gift packages. The well-known Camel carton—10 packs of "20's"—is presented in handsome holiday dress. Another Camel gift special is the Christmas package of 4 "flat fives." Both packages are ready-to-give even to the gift label.—Adv.

INDIGESTION

Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a ball-bearing on the heart. All the first signs of disease smart men and women depend on Doan's Tablets to see you free. No irritative but made of the finest acting medicines known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOAN doesn't prove the cure, secure bottle to see and receive DOAN'S MONEY BACK, 25c.

Active Nature

Nature knows no pause in progress and development, and attaches her curse on all inaction.—Goethe.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

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

Narrow Minds think nothing right that is above their own capacity.—La Rochefoucauld.



Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorders of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-H 50-40

BARGAINS

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

IN THIS PAPER

NEW MEDICINE SAVES EYESIGHT THREATENED BY DISEASE

PENDLETON, ORE.—Sulfanilamide is giving back to Indians eyesight threatened by trachoma. In tiny clinics spotted throughout the West, public health and Indian service doctors are treating the dread eye disease that once meant blindness or patient treatment that might show results in six months—or three years.

Trachoma, which historians say Coronado and his conquistadores

probably brought to New Mexico in 1534, has taken a growing toll of Indian eyesight since.

A virus disease, trachoma granulata and scars the eyelids, leading to scarring and eventual clouding of the cornea, resulting in blindness.

The Indian service estimates that Kansas has 1,975 cases, North Carolina, 67; Minnesota and Wisconsin, 1,135; North and South Dakota,

3,139; Wyoming, 419; Montana, 3,595; Oregon and Washington, 739; Idaho, 42; California, 472; Nevada, 429; Utah and Colorado, 364; Arizona, 6,325, and New Mexico, 4,329, a total of 25,000 cases, but it concedes the existence of many more.

The disease is unknown among the Florida Seminoles and the Taholah tribe in the Neah Bay region of Washington, but wherever else Indians live there is or has been tra-

choma—30 per cent of Arizona's Navajos have it.

Indian service doctors learned in 1938 that internal doses of sulfanilamide would halt the symptoms of trachoma within three days and that proper use would arrest progress of the disease itself within two weeks. Many cases apparently were cured by the treatment, which may eliminate trachoma from the list of dreaded diseases.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

Subscription 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
Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
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.

JODOK (Continued from Page 1)

coming the ills of this world, and I firmly believe that enough of the proper education will and must accomplish such an end.

I further believe that there is no better, clearer, speedier and effective way of administering this education for traffic safety, than through the columns of our newspapers, and if our editors can be brought to a realization of this fact, and be given a few useful hints and suggestions as to the best manner of going about this great task, that much can and will be accomplished within a comparatively short time.

And, in this matter, time is precious, for our fellowmen, our wives and little ones are being ruthlessly thrust into eternity by the scores, each day. I am deeply interested in this matter, and you may have noticed that from time to time, I have mentioned the matter in my space in the Star, and I shall continue to do so.

Only this week Milady saw a car coming down one of our streets to the Highway, and there was one of those large, heavily laden trucks coming down the highway, but the driver paused only a second and seemed to think he could edge his way in ahead of the truck, which he did, but he was surely taking his life in his hand, so to speak, for one can not tell just how fast those big trucks or cars, for that matter, are traveling as they are coming toward one. Better be safe than sorry, in such cases, for none of us want to be given the task of gathering up your bloody and mangled fragments after they have been scattered along the highway.

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY LUNCHEON

On December 8th, a luncheon was enjoyed by twenty-one members of the Young People's Class of the Baptist church. The luncheon was prepared and served by the two losing sides in the recent contest held by the four groups in the class.

After lunch songs were sung and practice was started on a Christmas pageant—"The Gift Magnificent,"—that is to be given on the night of December 22nd. It is under the direction of Miss Lora Mae McFarland.

There were five visitors present. Those present were: Charles Allen, Merrill Brigrance, Donald Corcoran, Daphne Crow, Elmire Crow, Louise Euler, Raymond Euler, Edna Hall, Frances Massie, Winnifred McAllister, Lora Mae McFarland, Lucile Stalkins, Christine Southall, Winona Simpson, Lena Martha Truelock, Billy Wade Turner, Neil Talkington, Rex and Mrs. Joe Wilson, Billie Jean Wilson, Joe Earl Wilson, Ovis White Clyde White, Forest Osborn, and Demetris Halle.

Feeding by the number of large sacks, loads of feed stuff that pass through Friona, it is evident that an immense feed crop has been raised somewhere to the south of Friona. Some of this feed is reported to be as good as far north as Perryton, or Oklahoma county.

LEGISLATION BEING TABULATED

MURKIN, Texas—Weeks before the Legislature convenes, Texas will have a preview on the voting on the important and long-anticipated question of financing old age pensions and the teachers' retirement system.

Within the next 10 days the Women's Committee on Economic Policy for Texas will announce the results of its survey on this subject, according to Mrs. Jud Collier, of Murkin, Chairman.

Key members of the committee considered all candidates for the state offices of representative and senator prior to the Democratic primaries, by determining their stand on methods of financing the social security measures.

All actions of the members of the committee are now being tabulated by Mrs. Margaret Reading of Murkin, secretary of the committee, and the results will be announced on December 19, Mrs. Collier said.

Alexanders Given Surprise Farewell Party

Taking Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander and their son, Millford, by complete surprise, about thirty fellowmembers of the Friona Congregational church gathered at their home on Monday night, to enjoy two hours together. The group stopped on the front porch and sang "Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here!" When the unsuspecting host opened the door his home was soon filled with friends.

The evening was spent in chatting and eating the fruits, nuts, candy and pop corn carried in by the visitors. The ladies in the group gave Mrs. Alexander a shower of nice handkerchiefs. Mr. Alexander occupied the center of the circle in the men's room. He was describing his new home in Arkansas, how beautiful the country is, and how that he was going over and pick out the good places to fish and swim before next summer. He urged all the fellows to come over and fish and hunt. Millford bore the brunt of quite a few jokes about the country girls in the Arkansas hills. He invited all the bachelors to come over to see him on Sadie Hawkins Day.

Everybody enjoyed the evening, although there was in the mind of each one a sense of regret at losing such a splendid family from our midst. The Alexanders are leaving many friends in this part of the country and they will be greatly missed. But we have the consolation of knowing that the Rogers, Arkansas, community will be the richer by their presence there. Mrs. Alexander fell about five months ago and injured her back and knee, and is still unable to be about very much. We wish for her a speedy return to her strength. And for the whole family, we wish happiness and plenty in their new location.

The group left about ten o'clock, after singing together "Blest Be The Tie That Binds." Those present, besides the Alexanders, were: Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lillard, Harold Lillard, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Morris and baby, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Pulks, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lange, Mrs. Fred White, Otho and Mike Whitefield, Mrs. Pearl Kinsley, Laverne Kinsley, Mrs. Stuekey, of Ohio; Mrs. J. C. Wilkison, Mrs. George Maurer, Lola Goodwine, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, Mrs. B. A. Hughes, Wanda Ann Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Reeve, and Rev. and Mrs. Carl Dollar.

TURKEY DINNER AT ALEXANDER HOME

Judge and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander were happily surprised when a group of their neighbors of the Lakeview community called on them a little before the noon hour, each carrying a basket of delicious food, including a fat turkey.

The turkey was duly roasted and with the necessary basting and trimmings, was added to the other good things, thus forming one of the most delightful menus the appetite of man would desire.

After the dinner a few hours were pleasantly spent in conversation. The affair served as an informal farewell for the Alexanders who formerly lived in the Lakeview community. They plan to depart for Arkansas Monday, where they will make their home.

The Star hopes to be able to present a nice array of Christmas advertisements and season's greetings from our business institutions, in next week's issue.

Our good friend Bill McLothlin, from west of town, called at the Star office last Saturday and enhanced our operating fund by the price of a year's subscription, the paper going to Ira Westfall, of Carney.

CUB SCOUT NEWS

Den No. 3 was organized at a meeting of the Pack Wednesday afternoon, November 27th. Several of the boys have been in Cub work just a few weeks. Others are just beginning.

Dec. 5. The first meeting of Den No. 3 was held at the home of the Den Mother, Mrs. Guy Bennett. Wayne Stark is our Den Chief, and Tommy Lacey was appointed Denner.

We decided to select a name for Den and each boy will suggest a name and we will vote on them at our next meeting. Two boys in this Den have passed their Bob-Cat requirements and are beginning to work on the Wolf Badge. They are Tommy Lacey and Wayne Morris.

After our meeting we went out of doors and played several games. The boys in our Den are: Wayne Bainum, Lee Cranfill, L. A. Jones, Tommy Lacey, Wayne Morris, Bob Warren, Kenneth Watkins, and Wasmen Wilkins.

We will meet with our Den Mother every Thursday after school. Our mothers are invited to attend any of our Den meetings.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS ANNOUNCED

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced that applications will be accepted at the Commission's Washington office until December 31 if received from States east of Colorado, and January 3, 1941, if received from Colorado and States westward, for the positions listed immediately below. The salaries are subject to a retirement deduction of 3 1/2 percent.

Transportation tariff examiner (freight or passenger), \$2,300 to \$2,000 a year, Interstate Commerce Commission. Applicants must have had 4 years of experience in the compilation of freight or passenger tariffs, or similar experience involving familiarity with such tariffs.

Horizontal sorting machine operator, \$1,260 a year. Applicants must have had 3 months' experience in the operation of horizontal sorting machines.

Senior bookkeeping machine operator, \$1,620 a year. One year of experience in the operation of a typewriter-general accounting machine is necessary.

Multilith cameraman and plate-maker, \$1,620 a year; multilith press operator, \$1,440 a year; for appointment in Washington, D. C., only. Applicants must have had certain experience in multilith work for each position.

Senior and junior blueprint operator, \$1,440 and \$1,260 a year respectively; senior and junior photostat operator, \$1,440 and \$1,260 a year respectively. Applicants must have had experience in general photographic blueprint or photostat work.

Senior and assistant photographer, \$2,000 and \$1,620 a year respectively. Applicants must have had reasonable paid experience in photography work.

DRAMATICS CLASS TO PRESENT PLAY AT P. T. A.

"Wise Use of Leisure and Recreation" will be the tonic for the monthly Parent-Teacher Association's program, which will be presented on Thursday night, December 19, at 8 o'clock in the Grade School Auditorium. A talk on "Community Recreation" will be given by Mayor F. W. Reeve. Following this, Miss Reba Jenkins will discuss "Play and Recreation." The program will be brought to a close with a play presented by the High School Dramatics Class, under the direction of Miss Iris Westbay.

Everyone is invited to attend this meeting as well as the following meetings.

Letters To Santa Claus

Friona, Texas, Dec. 7, 1940

Dear Santa Claus:
I am trying to be a good little boy. I am four years old. Please bring me a gun and a new bridge for my horse, "Paint." And a truck that I can wind up. I sure like you, Santa Claus.

Jimmie Dixon.

Dear Santa Claus:
Christmas is here. I want a train and an airplane. I want a little tractor that will climb books, and a magnifying glass.

Your friend,
Duane Scott.

Friona, Texas, Dec. 9

Dear Santa Claus:
We have been good children and want you to be sure and come to see us. I want a big doll and some clothes for her, and a doctor set. Charles Truitt wants a re-k-a-by horse, a train, and some trucks and cars. Be good to all the other children.

Wynell June Baxter,
Charles Truitt Baxter.

Friona, Texas, Dec. 11, 1940

Dear Santa Claus:
I have moved to another house, but I have my Christmas tree at the window so you can find our house. I have been a good boy, so please bring me a wrecker truck, Janell and Betty are good little girls. Please bring a doll for Janell and a teddy for Betty. Bring something for Daddy and Mother, too. I hope you will bring all the little boys and girls some toys and some good things to eat. I am in a hurry to see you.

Clyde Ray Bragg.

Friona, Texas, Dec. 11

Dear Santa:
I am trying hard to be a good boy. Will you please bring me a cattle truck and some animals?

With lots of love,
John Fred White.

Mrs. E. R. Day and daughter, Mrs. Dan Lacey and daughter, and Mrs. Otis Settle spent a part of the day, Saturday, in Hereford.

Harold Hood, of Littlefield, visited here, Sunday.

Miss Bevalene Baylor, of Sudan, visited here Sunday.

FARMER JOHN (Continued From Page One)

would be a boon to rural life and a tonic to all business. To have a nation of farm home owners, and operators, would be worth inestimable cost. The expenditure of such money would have, as a purpose, to guide the nation in a healthy course.

With a nation of home-owners, especially farm home-owners, that American spirit, which has made his land great, should survive. Free enterprise and democracy—each is vital to the other—should rule. The fear of an employer monopoly would have little chance to become a real threat. Organized labor would, of necessity, keep her demands within the realms of good business. The responsibility of a balanced and free economy would lean heavily on the farmer. He would be the cleanest cut example of free enterprise functioning, of which America could boast. On the ideal farm the three fundamental ingredients, of industry, management, capital and labor, is within one individual. The kind of a farm program, which has that ideal as its goal, is worth sponsoring and paying for.

FRIONA WEATHER

The weather here during the past week has been delightful, considering the time of year. It has been clear and balmy each day, with not any serious winds.

A few nights there was a slight freeze in the ground, and a few nights no freeze at all, but enough breeze each day to assist the sun in drying the soil to a fine condition for wheat sowing. We are now looking for the Cunningham comet to have in sight any night now.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

The Girl Scouts met at the home of Mrs. C. E. McLean, Friday afternoon, when Lee Spring told us about the fluids used for developing pictures. It was very interesting to know how they affect the films.

Several pictures were developed of the Armistice Day parade, that were taken by Mr. Spring. We could not develop the pictures we had taken because it takes three or four hours for the negatives to dry.

We have two more achievements to do before we can pass the badge. We hope to have them finished before Christmas.

Bluebonnet Troop No. 11,
Jacqueline Bennett, Troop Scribe

WOMAN'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE

The Woman's Society of Christian Service met at the church, Monday afternoon, December 9th, to quilt a quilt for the Waco Orphan's Home. We had as our guests, Mrs. J. Thompson and Mrs. Willia Parker. There were nine members present.

"If More Old People

would use ADLERIKA they would feel better. I'm 70 and have had it on hand for 14 years." (L. M. - So. Dak.) For QUICK bowel action and relief from bloating gas, try ADLERIKA today.

CITY DRUG STORE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A two-unit McCormick-Forney Milling Machine. Also No. 3 Separator. Howard Scoggin, Dimmitt, Texas.

Want Ads

BUILDING—When you build anything in the building line, see W. L. Walton before you build. Rock, Brick and Cement work, and House building, Plastering, anything in building. Come and see the Friona Woman's Club house. W. L. Walton, General Contractor. Headquarters at Rockwell Bros. Lumber Office.

FOR SALE—Two Persian kittens. See or write Mrs. E. M. Sherrier, Route 3, Friona, Texas. 2td.

FOUND—Spotted Polen China Sow. Owner may have same by paying for this ad.
Wilton Lillard

Santa's Come To TOWN
See The Gifts At
BLACKWELL
Hdw. & Furn. CO

DR. J. W. HENDRIX
Chiropractor
15 Years In Hereford
Dr. J. H. Channer,
Associate
X-Ray - Colon Therapy.
Other Valuable Equipment.
301 West 6th, Hereford, Texas
Phone 341

Our Hobby Shop
Buy your Christmas gifts at
OUR HOBBY SHOP.
See the display of lovely gifts
in the window of the
Maurer Building.
We will be open for business on
Friday, December 13 at 4:00.
Basketry, Woodburnings,
Handpainted Pictures,
Copperwork.
Lola Goodwine, June Maurer,
Mrs. L. F. Lillard

FOR SALE—Ten thousand African Millet bundles. See W. C. Williams, 5 miles northeast of Lazbuddy, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Rury and children visited at Bovina, Sunday.

Public Interest Program for 1941
Confirmed by Brewers Foundation



\$3,000 MILLIONS
HAVE BEEN ADDED TO THE INCOME OF WORKERS IN AGRICULTURE INDUSTRY AND BUSINESS BY THE BREWING OF BEER AND ALE SINCE APRIL, 1920

Officers of United Brewers Industrial Foundation for the coming year. Left to right: A. Kirschstein, Waukesha, Wisc., Second Vice Chairman; S. E. Abrams, Milwaukee, Wisc., First Vice Chairman; C. W. Badenhausen, Newark, N. J., Chairman; R. J. Schaefer, Brooklyn, N. Y., Treasurer.

Steps to expand and coordinate the work of the brewing industry in the public interest were approved at the 1940 annual convention of the United Brewers Industrial Foundation held at the Hotel Jefferson, St. Louis.

The program of the Foundation for the coming year includes continuance of newspaper and magazine advertising, extended research and projection of factual data concerning the values of beer as a beverage of moderation, and expansion of Self-Regulation activities to additional states.

The largest assembly in the Foundation's history came from all sections of the country to attend the sessions, which included the showing of a two-part sound motion picture of the Foundation's activities to date.

The economic values of beer were stressed; how the industry pays taxes of a million dollars a day, provides employment for a million men, and each year purchases three million acres of farm crops.

Thirteen members of the Board of Directors were re-elected at the convention. Two new members are William Piel of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Christian H. Zoller of Philadelphia.

The directors re-elected the four officers of the Foundation.



"PRESENT YOURSELF AT HOME DURING THE HOLIDAYS

★ There is no finer gift for your loved ones than to visit them during the Holiday season—take the trip you have promised them and yourself all this year. Santa Fe streamliners and limited trains are on schedules to suit your convenience with fares to suit your budget. If you can't get away for a visit with the home folks, then bring the home folks to you. Santa Fe will make all arrangements locally to furnish cash and tickets at nearly all points in the United States.

Don't let a lack of cash keep you from making a HOLIDAY TRIP...USE OUR TRAVEL ON CREDIT PLAN
Travel NOW...Pay LATER

Santa Fe

Winter weather ahead...Be assured of safe, dependable handling of your freight by shipping and routing Santa Fe.

FOR INFORMATION AND SERVICE, FREIGHT OR PASSENGER, CALL YOUR SANTA FE AGENT

Legal Notices

CITATION BY PUBLICATION THE STATE OF TEXAS

To The Sheriff Or Any Constable Of Parmer County—Greeting:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon C. Guy Struble, owner, whose residence is unknown, and unknown owner or owners, and unknown heirs of the said C. Guy Struble, and of the said unknown owner or owners by making publication of this Citation once in each week for two consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper in an adjoining county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court, 69 Judicial District of Parmer County, to be held at the court house thereof, in the town of Farwell, Texas, on the second Monday in January, A. D. 1941, then and there to appear and defend the suit filed in said court on the 30 day of November, A. D. 1940, in cause numbered 1117, wherein the State of Texas and the County of Parmer, of said State, are plaintiffs, and C. Guy Struble, owner, and Unknown Owner or Owners, and the Unknown Heirs of the said C. Guy Struble and of the said Unknown Owner or Owners of the hereinafter described land are defendants, and said plaintiffs have implored The Friona Independent School District No. 2, situated in Parmer County, Texas, taxing units in said State, to appear in said cause and for each to file its claim for delinquent taxes against the property, or any part thereof, described in the petition of said plaintiff. The cause of action being alleged as follows:

That suit has been brought by the plaintiffs for the collection of delinquent taxes for the years 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1938, 1936, 1937, 1935 for the following amounts, exclusive of interest, penalties and costs, to-wit: \$81.08 for State taxes and \$93.57 for County and District taxes, together with interest, penalties and costs allowed by law.

Plaintiff has implored The Independent School District of Friona, No. 2, situated in Parmer County, Texas, said Independent School District being a taxing unit, having a claim against the property in this suit. Said land being within the boundaries of said school district, in Parmer County, Texas.

Said taxes are due upon the following described lands or lots:

The Northeast one-quarter (NE 1/4) of Section Nineteen (19), Township One (1) North of Range Four (4) East, out of Capitol Leagues Numbers 463 and 470 of a "Capitol Syndicate Subdivision" as shown by plat of such subdivision of record in the Deed Records of the said County of Parmer in the State of Texas. To which said record reference is here made for all purposes, containing 160 acres of land. Said land and real estate being situated in Parmer County, Texas.

Plaintiffs allege a prior and constitutional lien upon said land for said taxes, interest, penalties, and all costs allowed by law, and pray for the foreclosure of said lien and sale of said lands for the satisfaction of the same.

Each party to said suit shall take notice of, and plead and answer to, all claims and pleadings now on file and hereafter filed in said cause by all other parties therein.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court in the Town of Farwell, Texas, at office, this 2nd day of December, A. D. 1940.

E. V. RUSHING, Clerk of the District Court, Parmer County, Texas.
By: DeALVA WHITE, Deputy.
Issued this 2nd day of December, A. D. 1940.

E. V. RUSHING, Clerk of the District Court, Parmer County, Texas.
By: DeALVA WHITE, Deputy.

ATTENDED HARVEST DAY MEETING

A group of the members of the local Methodist church drove to Amarillo, Monday, to be in attendance at the Harvest Day Meeting of the Amarillo District of Woman's Society of Christian Service. They report an unusually good program and consider their time as profitably spent.

The two leading speakers for the occasion were: Miss Flora Foreman, a missionary home from Africa, and Miss Zoanna Davis, who is a C. S. deaconess, at Canyon.

A covered dish luncheon was served family style at the noon hour. Among the things decided by the delegates was the goal for the coming year, which, for the local church, was "The Improvement of the Parsonage."

Those in attendance from Friona were: Rev. and Mrs. Hill and daughter, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Shafter, M-

A. A. A. NEWS

At this time we are ready to start checking wheat acreages seeded for harvest in 1941. There are several important items which all wheat farmers should understand before having their wheat acreages measured.

There has been in regulations which removes the former privilege of seeding barley or rye in overseeded wheat in order to comply. This year if the wheat allotment is overseeded by more than 3 acres or 3% of the allotment the farm will be subject to a penalty on the overseeded acreage and the farm will not be eligible for 1941 wheat parity payment. Acreage in excess of this amount may not be destroyed or seeded to a mixture of other grains.

Any farmer who has seeded wheat on fields which have not been previously measured should carefully measure this wheat acreage before compliance is checked on the farm.

Any farmer who does not know the exact wheat acreage allotment for the farm should obtain this information at the county ACA office before the farm is measured. A notice of this allotment was mailed to the farmer in July.

All farmers should check carefully the report of wheat measurements immediately after such notices are mailed to the farmer in order that any possible mistake in the measurements may be corrected immediately.

All farms which are covered by Federal Wheat Crop Insurance should understand that these measurements will determine the amount of wheat acreage which will be insured and on which premium is paid.

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

A. A. A. NEWS

Any farmer who has not filed application for wheat or cotton parity payment on a farm which is eligible or this payment should do this immediately. The final date for filing such application is December 31, 1940. No applications may be filed after that date.

The attention of land owners who rent crop land for cash is called to the fact that if a person rents to a farmer for cash any tract of land on which the operator does not intend to comply a part of the penalty for overplanted crops will be charged to the owner at the time applications for payments are prepared and audited. This simply means that if any persons rent land for cash with the intention of avoiding the penalty for overplanted allotments, that person will be charged for a part of the crops and will receive a penalty against any possible payment which this person may earn on any other farm. We will be glad to discuss this matter with any person who may be interested in such a case.

Since cotton acreage allotments for 1941 have been issued to farmers, we have had several farmers to advise us that they would not seed the new wheat allotment which was issued to their farms and therefore, wanted the cotton acreage allotment to the farm to be replaced. This will be done after the wheat acreage is measured and cannot be done before that time. However, we should like to have all farmers advise us of any new wheat allotment which will not be seeded.

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

LADIES OF AUXILIARY EXTEND THANKS

To all the folks in the county, who ate turkey dinner with us on Tuesday night, December 3rd, our thanks to you.

We hope you will want to eat with us again some time. And to Mr. Halle and the boys who furnished us with entertainment—Gee! we're proud of you.

To all those who so generously donated food, cooking and serving—we are very grateful to all of you, for it was by your help that our dinner was the grand success that it was.

We hope to make children happy at Christmas, and we will also have a part in making the Christmas of 2200 World War veterans a little happier.

Again thanking you all, and our appreciation to you.

The American Legion Auxiliary.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Crow and family were visiting at Amarillo, Tuesday.

Emmet Day and family were Amarillo visitors, Tuesday.

Mrs. Odis Floyd, of Bovina, visited here Saturday.

Mrs. Ruth Polton, of Bovina, visited in the J. T. Gee home, here, Sunday.

D. Knight and Mr. Nichols transacted business at Farwell, Monday.

Rev. C. Carl Dollar was a business visitor at Hereford, Wednesday afternoon. He performed an errand for the Star office while there.

Will Osborn, Mrs. Howard Ford, Mrs. Otis Settle and Mr. W. T. Galloway.

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—From now on until after March, Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, states that every one must be on guard against pneumonia. Last year, 3,551 Texans died of this disease, and it is believed that many of these deaths could have been prevented had the patient called a physician early.

The onset of lobar pneumonia is usually sudden and is characterized by chills, fever, severe pains in chest, and coughing up of rust-colored sputum.

A person who has suffered an attack of pneumonia does not need to be told how swiftly it attacks. One can be feeling simply chilly and languid. During the next day or two these disagreeable symptoms continue, and the average person pays little attention to them. If one has been coughing for several days, he attributes everything to the cold. Then comes a chill and with it comes pain—not a stitch, but a stab, and a continued rhythmic stabbing with every catching breath.

New treatments for pneumonia have been perfected, but to give any of these methods a fair chance of accomplishing a cure, a diagnosis must be made early, preferably before the chill, or at least soon after its appearance.

Pneumonia is spread by contact, but this type of germ does not live long outside the human body. There are thirty types of this germ. Many persons do not realize that pneumonia is a catching disease. Relatives and friends will visit freely the person who is convalescing from pneumonia, although they would not think of sitting in the sickroom of a smallpox patient. Both are communicable and dangerous diseases. Having a physician early when any of the symptoms appear is the best method of stopping this needless loss of life.

AUSTIN—Since rabbits—diseased rabbits—have been recognized as the source of tularemia (rabbit fever) which humans contract in handling animals, Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, today issued a warning to hunters, market men, foodhandlers, and housekeepers to take certain precautions in handling or preparing the same for the table.

The precautions, as outlined by Dr. Cox:

"Be sure you bag only healthy animals, while you are hunting. The animal that seems dazed or stupid is likely to be a sick one—infected with the germs that cause rabbit fever. Avoid that kind.

"Don't handle the game with bare hands when preparing the meat or the market or table. The infection may be picked up from the fur, as well as from the organs or flesh of the animal.

"If it is impossible to use gloves, wash the hands thoroughly with soap and hot water after handling a rabbit.

"Do not allow any open cut or scratch to come in contact with the rabbits. Keep your hands away from your face and eyes after handling rabbits.

"Burn the paper or other wrappings that have been in contact with the game.

"Cook rabbit meat thoroughly."

Dr. Cox described tularemia as a seasonal disease, with the peak of prevalence occurring in the fall during the hunting season. Contracting of tularemia is possible through the handling or skinning infected animals; through preparing the infected meat for cooking or other use; through the bite of infected ticks, which spread the disease from animal to animal—and even through crushing the infected ticks in the hands. The infectious material can be absorbed through a mere scratch or break in the skin.

"The disease usually starts," Dr. Cox said, "with symptoms that resemble gripe or influenza. Illness begins with headache, chills, fever and vomiting about three days after

exposure. Tularemia in the early stages may be mistaken for typhoid fever. Often an ulcer develops where the germ enters the body. Glands at the elbow or in the armpit become enlarged and painful. Weight is lost. The family doctor should be called without delay when symptoms develop that suggest rabbit fever. Illness lasts approximately three weeks, followed by a convalescent period of two to three months. Immunity occurs after one attack of the disease.

The infection is found principally in wild rabbits. Rabbits raised on rabbit farms are usually free from ticks—which carry the infection—and so far, the disease has not been transmitted by domestic rabbits. Thorough cooking destroys the germs that cause tularemia."

SANTA FE NEWS

SANTA FE, N. M.—This ancient city is taking on a holiday dress such as has never been observed in its three hundred years of existence, as a result of the enthusiastic plans for celebrating Warner Bros. World Premiere of the picture "Santa Fe Trail."

Not only will every building be festooned in gay bunting, but the colorful luminaries will grace homes as down-town structures adding to the color of the three-day celebration scheduled for Dec. 13, 14, and 15.

Special trains bearing scores of motion picture celebrities, including the star cast of the picture and approximately 250 noted newspapermen will travel over the ancient trail for the premiere, but in contrast to the pioneer mode of travel they will be riding streamline Santa Fe trains.

The program starts Friday afternoon upon arrival of the trains bearing the distinguished visitors, who will be greeted in the historic plaza fronting the three-hundred-year-old Palace of Governors. Olivia de Havilland and Errol Flynn, the film stars, will launch an outdoor pageant in the afternoon, and the evening will be devoted to a costume ball with the visitors being presented from the terrace of La Fonda. Band concerts, native music and dancing will conclude the first evening's program.

On Saturday the stars will inaugurate the winter sports season with a "Ski Ball at Hyde Park."

The afternoon will include numerous exhibitions of Indian ceremonial dancing, with the premiere showings slated for the three downtown theatres in the evening. Upon conclusion of the film showings, an outstanding ball is planned with the stars taking part in the program under the ceremony mastering of Rudy Vallee. Henry Busse's 26 piece orchestra is being brought to Santa Fe for this occasion.

Bill Johnson, of Bovina, visited here Friday.

Glass Now Can Solve Also the Photo Problem

A new heat-absorbing plate glass has been discovered to help solve one problem of millions of amateur photographers—not to mention professional picture makers.

Although designed principally for store windows in which perishable goods are displayed, the new glass known as "aklo" will reduce heat from photo enlargers—a major source of damaged or destroyed negatives. Placed between a hot incandescent lamp and a fragile negative in the enlarging process, the glass absorbs so much of the radiated heat that the negative scarcely becomes warm.

Another use for the heat-absorbing glass is to reduce flood lights during the photography of flowers where fast work ordinarily is necessary to prevent drooping caused by the heat from the huge light bulbs.

Why Not Try Going to Church for a Change? You'd Feel Better for Having Gone.

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., 8-45, Evening. Preaching Services 7:45, Evening. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evening, 7:30. W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m. Joe Wilson, Pastor.

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday Services: Bible Study, 10 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m. Young People's Training for Service class, 7 p. m. Preaching, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday, 3:30 p. m. Let's forget the war and Hitler and think more about our Creator, God. Go to church on Sunday.

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. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffiths transacted business at Clovis, Tuesday.

IT'S STILL LEGAL To Laugh
And that's Just what you will do when you **BUY YOUR GASOLINE**
Lube Oils, and All Car and Tractor Necessities and **Other Farm Needs, FROM US.**
You will laugh from the sheer Pleasure of knowing that You have the BEST that can be bought, and For the LEAST Money.
"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"
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WE ARE OF FRIONA
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In Our Line, and We Invite the Public Generally to visit us **AND PROVE US.**
FOR PROMPT, EFFICIENT and HONEST SERVICE.
J. J. WILLIAMS, Propr.

Christmas Eve Church Service Held in Stable

Congregation Selects Barn After Fire Destroys Church Building.

By REV. BENNINGTON ROSS
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)
One of the most unusual Christmas Eve services in the country was held in Kansas City last year when members of the Jackson Avenue Methodist church met in a stable.

Desire for a unique setting had not prompted use of this stable, but the choice was forced upon the congregation by a fire which had destroyed their church that morning. Although organ music was lacking and a small stove did not provide perfect



Rev. BENNINGTON ROSS, M. S. heat, the services evoked enthusiastic response.

The fire was discovered the morning of December 24 by two small boys who were reporting early for the last rehearsal of a Christmas pageant. The fire department was hastily notified, but the fire made the building untenable before it could be extinguished.

Smoke was still pouring from the water-soaked building when members of the congregation dashed into the building to bring out armfuls of hymn books and other church valuables.

With their ruined church before



Members of the Methodist church congregation in Kansas City which held its Christmas eve services in a stable last year are shown above. They met in the stable after their church had been badly damaged by fire.

them, the onlookers offered a prayer of gratitude that the damage had not been worse.

Faced with the necessity of calling off their Christmas eve services, the members immediately agreed to the suggestion that they meet in an old deserted stable nearby.

Prospects of celebrating Christmas in a common stable aroused spontaneous enthusiasm, as members worked all day to prepare the building for services. The old stable was swept from the hayloft to its concrete floor. A stove was improvised to furnish some relief from the biting cold, and chairs were borrowed and arranged.

People pressed in and filled the building as evening approached. The Christian Endeavor service for the young people was marked by unexpected features which had been prepared to meet the occasion. A young author read an original Christmas story, and an accordionist led the singing of hymns.

Solemn evening services followed the young people's worship. The choir took its seat on one side of the stove next to the accordionist and the pastor assumed his post at the improvised pulpit.

The congregation has long prided itself on its singing, but that night the words of "Silent Night" and "Joy to the World" rose to the bare rafters, filling the stable.

Seated in a semicircle facing the pulpit in the little old stable, the congregation was told by the pastor how the little Christchild was born in a Bethlehem manger. The simplicity of the surroundings seemed to give this story an even deeper meaning.

As the moonlight streamed through the window in the old stable,

the congregation arose and sang, "All Hail, Emmanuel."

The congregation was radiant when the service ended, and the two small boys who had come early that morning to rehearse their Christmas pageant forgot completely that it would have to be postponed.

Selection of Gifts Rates as Real 'Art'

By ALLAN REID

There is more to gift giving, particularly Christmas gift giving, than the mere fulfilling of obligations. The giving of gifts can be fun for the giver as well as the recipient.

The instance of the little crippled boy who received a book on the life of Steinmetz bears out the point. Steinmetz, the electrical wizard, dwarfed and crippled, was an inspiring example to the crippled boy. It was convincing testimony that there is opportunity for everyone in the world, no matter how badly handicapped, if one but follows the right channels. It gave that little cripple a pattern of life. It was a superbly intelligent wonder working gift, that book.

Gifts should be designed to serve beneficial purposes in the lives of those to whom they are sent. An inexpensive kit of tools may be the means of starting a young man off on a successful career. An expensive, even second-hand, sewing machine may result in the lifting of the entire personality of a girl whose fund for clothes is limited. These are the sort of gifts which have a deeper meaning—and a constructive rather than ornamental value.

Also, there should be a fitting regard for what the recipient already possesses. The instance of the person who received a set of the Encyclopedia Britannica, shortly after he had purchased one, illustrates how thoughtless and wasteful gift giving may be. An automobile radio to one who does not own a car; candy to those who are on a diet; a drawing outfit for one who has neither talent nor interest in art, are examples of pointless gift giving. They betray not only an absence of interest but also a lack of intelligence.

It is well to get away from the ordinary in the choice of gifts. Dolls, cigars, neckties need not make up the entire Christmas gift list. On the other hand, a bicycle or pair of roller skates for the youngster who has a long trek to school, a mandolin for the girl who likes music but whose folks will not be able to afford a piano for some years to come; a game for the chap who is inclined toward developing his mental powers and get fun out of doing so—chess, checkers, citadel, and the like—are worthwhile gifts.

In essence, therefore, give meaningfully. Give as you would want to be given to—with good taste, intelligence, and kindness.

R. O. T. C. Expands, Enrolls 197,000 Men

MINNEAPOLIS.—The army of students taking R.O.T.C. military training at American colleges, high schools, and academies, has expanded another 11,000 men with the fall enrollments of 1940, to a total enrollment of 197,798 trainees.

Applications are pouring into the war department for establishment of new R.O.T.C. units from schools and colleges now without them; applications are already on file from 375 schools, treble the number of institutions represented on the application files of the war department a year ago.

There is little immediate likelihood of any of these requests being granted, as the army cannot spare any more experienced officers for instruction purposes, according to a new report on military training in U. S. schools by Northwestern National Life Insurance company.

Total R.O.T.C. student military enrollment totaled 186,750 men in the academic year 1939-1940, which was an increase of 20 per cent over the previous two years. The 1940-41 enrollment consists of 106,651 men taking the basic two-year training, 18,996 taking the advanced course, and 72,103 youths enrolled in junior units—of prep and high school grade, according to the report.

Meanwhile, the comparatively limited group of students in naval R.O.T.C. units is also showing a sharp expansion, to a number approximating 3,000, at 19 universities.

SNOWBOUND CHRISTMAS

By CLYDE WILSON

BILL YARDLEY poked a tentative eye outside his blanket. It was daylight, at last. Across the tiny cabin Jim was snoozing quietly, his measured breath almost drowned by the roaring wind outside.

Bill's eyes surveyed the cabin with its old stove and rickety furniture. Cozy enough, perhaps, but this was no way to spend an entire winter, even for the sake of geographical accuracy. Several hundred miles to the south, in Winnipeg, the government office was waiting for early spring when Bill and Jim could finish their surveying assignment and bring back a report.



The pilot dumped overboard a huge bundle.

Ahead, meanwhile, were two months of this maddening snowbound silence.

Bill's glance drifted to the calendar. Suddenly he caught his breath—"Jim!" he shrieked. "Wake up! Wake up! Do you know what day this is?"

Jim groaned, stirred a bit, and answered sleepily.

"Tuesday, ain't it? And so what?"

"Jim! It's Christmas Eve!"

A few minutes later they found themselves staring blankly out the window, almost wishing they'd never discovered it was Christmas. It was kind of childish to let on that you cared, Bill thought. So he put on his parka and headed for the door.

"Let's forget it, Jim," he advised. "I'm going to look at our traps and get some fresh air. Be back soon!" It was no picnic, trudging through knee-deep drifts for two hours. To make it worse, the traps were all empty. Even the animals were staying inside in this weather.

"Wonder if they'll miss Christmas, too?" he mused as he neared the cabin.

Suddenly he heard a faint hum in the sky. It grew nearer. Unmistakably a motor—an airplane!

Bill raced for the cabin door.

"A plane, Jim!" he cried. "Get some black smoke going up the chimney!" Then he raced out to the clearing.

The pilot saw him gesticulating wildly, or else he saw the fresh black smoke over the cabin. The big ship circled, flew off to the north, turned and came back, flying low. Over the clearing it almost stalled as the pilot dumped overboard a huge bundle that plummeted into the snow almost at Bill's feet. Then he waved and sped away.

They got it inside, somehow, though they wanted to open the bundle right where it landed. Once the rope was torn loose an oilskin pouch flew out. A note was inside. From the boss:

"In case you boys have forgotten," it read, "tomorrow's Christmas. Herewith the makings, including some presents your families asked us to send along."

Bill and Jim looked at each other, then they cheered.

"Merry Christmas?" asked Bill.

"Why, it's the best ever! Wait'll you taste this turkey!"

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

53 Sundays in Year

According to the Gregorian calendar, every year has 53 days of the one it begins on. Generally speaking, the year contains 53 Sundays every five or six years. This occurred in 1928, 1933, 1939, and again in 1944, 1950, 1956, 1961, 1967, etc. The United States naval observatory points out that in any continuous series of 28 years, five have 53 Sundays, unless the series includes a year whose number ends in two ciphers without its being a leap year, as in 1700, 1800, 1900. When leap year begins on Saturday, two of the six-year periods fall consecutively.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Old-Time New Year Serious

Oldtime New England was serious on New Year's, as witness the title of a book published there in the year of 1702 by one Richard Standfast: "A New Year's Gift for Fainting Souls, or, a little handful of cordial comforts scattered through several answers to 18 questions and objections: As also doubting Christians invited to Christ."

Chinese New Year's Greeting

The Chinese New Year's greeting is "Sui-hi," or "May joy be yours."

Her Fourth Finger

The custom of women wearing engagement rings and wedding rings on the fourth finger of the left hand arose from the ancient belief that that finger contained a delicate nerve or a vein, called "love's vein," connected directly with the heart.

By wearing the engagement or wedding ring on the fourth finger of the left hand, therefore, a woman sought to show not only that she was betrothed but that her heart was touched.

Gift Suggestion

One way to sure popularity with pipe and "makin's" smokers is to say "Merry Christmas" with the big one-pound Christmas gift packages of Prince Albert smoking tobacco. See them at your dealers—in gay holiday wrapping including gift card—and every big one-pound tin chock-full of prime, rich-tasting P. A.—the cool-burning tobacco. Your tobacco store has Prince Albert in the pound gift tins—presents all ready to bring Holiday cheer to many a man's Christmas morn.—Adv.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

STOVE REPAIRS

REPAIRS To Fit Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges of all Makes and Kinds. Order through your DEALER. METZNER STOVE REPAIR CO. Established 1880. Kansas City, Mo.

As Friendship Is

When I see leaves drop from their trees in the beginning of autumn, just such, think I, is the friendship of the world. Whilst the sap of maintenance lasts, my friends swarm in abundance; but in the winter of my need they leave me naked.—Warwick.

USE FINE SWEDISH CHROME STEEL BLADES 15 FULLY GUARANTEED **KENT** 7 Single Edge Blades or 10 Double Edge Blades **10c**

Money in Trust

Put not your trust in money, but put your money in trust.—Holmes.

Be the envy of your friends with this gorgeous **STERLING SILVER RING** and save money. Looks like a real diamond.

This beautiful ring is Solid Sterling Silver (not plated). It is set with a large white, brilliant-cut stone that looks like a diamond. Two smaller stones on either side with heart motif give you pride and pleasure in wearing this distinctive ring that goes with any costume for any occasion. Just send 50c and two labels from Van Camp's Products with this order blank.

TEAR OUT AND MAIL THIS ORDER BLANK TODAY

Van Camp's Inc. Dept. W, Box No. 144, New York, N.Y. Enclosed are 50 cents and two labels from delicious Van Camp's Products. Please send me the lovely Solid Sterling Silver Ring as illustrated.

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RING SIZE SCALE: A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

Wrap around finger and check your size.

Strength in Solitude When is a man strong until he feels alone.—Browning.

Light Heart A light heart lives long.—Shakespeare.

Demand for Farm Products Is Improving



The above map pictures the current condition of business and agriculture for the month of December, 1940. It indicates that the harvest of most major farm crops has been above average and that farm prices are higher than last year. Also, Christmas buying in retail stores is close to the highest on record, according to the figures compiled by the La Salle Extension University of Chicago.

By L. G. ELLIOTT

President, La Salle Extension University.

U. S. farmers this year have raised larger than average crops, and are getting higher prices than they received a year ago. Their total cash income will be close to the largest in 11 years.

The demand for farm products continues to improve and is expected to be even greater in 1941. Larger payrolls for industry mean that consumers will be able to spend more for food and clothing. These increases are already speeding up holiday buying in retail stores. The

Brazil's Surplus Coffee

Used for New Plastics

Brazil will endeavor to dispose of some of its huge surplus coffee production by converting coffee into plastics, in a new plant.

Within a month the plant will be turning out a molding power from which it will be possible to make a wide range of plastic objects.

The plant will have a capacity of 37,000 bags of coffee a year, and may be expanded to consume 5,000,000 bags annually. This would considerably reduce the destruction of coffee beans in Brazil which has exceeded 9,000,000 bags in one year.

Because of the low price of this surplus coffee, the new plastics will be among the cheapest to produce. Another factor contributing to its low price is the fact that the coffee beans not only contain the necessary filler but also the resin which is needed to make the plastics.

Christmas trade is running ahead of even the high volume of last year and will probably be above all previous peaks.

Those farmers who produce grains, fruits, tobaccos, meat animals, and dairy products have had the greatest gains in income, while those raising cotton and vegetables have received smaller increases over a year ago. Improved demand from consumers, however, has recently been helping these crops. Cotton and woolen mills have been especially busy for some time.

The foreign demand for agricultural products is lagging far behind the domestic demand. Although current shipments abroad are large, they consist mostly of industrial goods and war materials. Exports of farm products are likely to remain relatively small for many months.

Supplies of all crops are large enough to provide adequate food and feed during the next season as well as leave plenty on hand for carry-over.

The supply of feed grains per animal is the largest on record and conditions remain most favorable for those farmers raising live stock and producing dairy products. Cattle prices have been better than have the prices of pigs and poultry. Industrial activity has been speeded up and the volume of goods being turned out by factories surpasses all previous records. The national defense program and the building of inventories has had much to do with this increase. A considerable part of it, however, is due to normal business expansion.

IT TAKES AN ORANGE LIKE THIS

to make **JUICE** like this

and **TREATS** like this!

Best for Juice — and Every use!

You can see and taste the "extras" in California oranges! The juice is deeper in color—finer in flavor—richer in vitamins and minerals.

They are the seedless Navels. Easy to peel, slice and section for fresh salads and desserts. Ideal to eat out of hand between meals or at bedtime.

Those stamped "Sunkist" on the skin are the finest from over 14,000 cooperating growers. Buy several dozen for economy.

SEEDLESS **Sunkist** CALIFORNIA NAVAL ORANGES

IMPORTANT! **RED BALL ORANGES**

packed by the growers of Sunkist are a dependable grade of juice-full, richly flavored California oranges. Rely upon them to give full satisfaction. Look for the trademark on the skin or tissue wrapper.



GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

Washington, D. C.

CAPACITY PROBLEMS

Our greatest national problem is the apparent approaching shortages in producing capacity for steel, airplanes, possibly later for automobiles, certainly now for explosives, cannon and many lesser munitions. Nobody can expect "business as usual." Military and naval needs must have an absolute right-of-way.

But that principle must not be permitted to ride roughshod over civilian necessities or to avoidable shattering of our economic system unless these sacrifices are the only way—especially if they are a worse way—to attain our real end, which is the quickest and the greatest concentration of our men and metal at every threatened point.

There is another principle which is very apt to be forgotten among defense executives under constant fire of criticism and staggering responsibility for particular results, with none responsible for the combined result. It is that maintenance of civilian morale is of equal or greater importance as compared with the maintenance of military morale.

Modern war is not merely a matter of battles between armed forces. It is, to an equal or even greater degree, a death struggle between economic systems—entire nations mobilized for war from the most remote farm or factory to the actual battle line. Employment must be maintained, prices stabilized, hardships minimized to the full extent that this is possible without reducing military and naval progress—and especially if this is possible with an effect of increasing that progress.

It is easy and spectacular to say that the way to increase available military and naval steel is to increase steel mill capacity, that the way to increase available military aircraft is to stop the production of civilian transport planes and the way to motorize infantry divisions is to take all automotive truck production to equip the army.

Civilian personnel and equipment for operating air, truck and bus transport is organized and trained to a degree of efficiency that the army can never hope to reach. Military transport is needed desperately when it is needed, but that is only part of the time. To duplicate the existing civilian plant and then to immobilize the duplication for long periods is folly from every angle, and unnecessary strain on production and a deprivation of civilian service. It is much less than the best service of military needs.

For example, it is agreed that, before we throttle down the facilities of our air transport industry, to provide army transport planes, we explore and test the possibility of using it for army transport when it is needed and leave it free to serve civilian uses when it is not.

We have reached a point from whence we simply cannot go forward with the present planless and hydra-headed organization of our defensive effort. We must have an intelligent and properly organized authority with both authority and responsibility to do the job. In spite of all recent Pollyanna reports of progress "on order," the job is not being done as it should.

MILITARY MOBILIZATION

It is becoming clearer daily from all parts of the country that our military mobilization would have been better if it had been kept more closely in step with our industrial mobilization and been planned more deliberately.

The drafted men now going to camp will serve only a year, unless we get into war or some emergency situation. It is very certain that, within that year, we shall not have nearly enough of the new and complicated weapons of modern war to train many of these recruits and before we do have them, they will be discharged.

About all in which many can expect to become proficient is the foot, bayonet and rifle work of the World War infantry. That is also badly needed. I do not agree with some of our military "experts" that everything the war department has done is wrong and that this "old doughboy stuff is as dead as the do-do."

However, it cannot be denied that because we have no completely equipped panzer divisions and they can't be improvised, delay in getting them is critical. But looking back at the unplanned and dilatory action of the rest of the government in appropriating money last summer, I fail to see how the army could have done very much better in its circumstances.

The principal blunder—the one-year training period, which is so ill-fitted to the military problem—is not the army's fault. But if these men go out before we get motorized equipment to train the more technical troops, we will have to start all over to man our panzer divisions with men who have not yet learned even the rudiments of soldiering.

Another great drawback is that we do not have a large enough nucleus of professional soldiers to do this job. The Officer's Reserve corps is a good beginning, but these men are mostly amateurs.



HOMESICKNESS, perhaps, had brought him back. Old Peter Johansen buttoned his threadbare overcoat, blew warm breath on his rough hands and jumped to the ground. There was no railroad detective to grab him for riding that freight train, because this was the day before Christmas. All but the homeless, like himself, seemed busy preparing for the Day of Days.

Forty years, Peter reflected, since he last set foot in Clark City. It had been a year after the big earthquake; a year after all hell broke loose, killing his parents and sister as they sat at dinner in the little house on Vine street.

Peter remembered: How he had come home late that evening; how the earth began quivering like a beast possessed; how he had



Peter stood alone for a long time watching the star appear.

searched like a madman through the ruins of that shock-wracked, fire-swept bungalow. Then, as Clark City began rebuilding, he had drifted off in a daze to roam up and down the earth—a ne'er-do-well, a hobo!

But always he remembered Linda, dear little sister Linda. In 40 years her memory always came back stronger than ever on Christmas Eve, for it was then that they used to climb Lookout Hill hand-in-hand at dusk, watching the evening star rise in the heavens.

That, perhaps, was why he was back this Christmas Eve. "Almost dusk now," he reflected, trudging along Clark City's busy thoroughfare. Christmas crowds jostled him, for he was a hapless wanderer with no place to go.

No place to go? Not Peter! Soon he found his way to the old residential district where Lookout Hill rose like a sentinel.

"The same old hill," he told himself. "Little Linda! If you were only here now to see your big brother! No—thank God you're not here, for your big brother is ashamed of himself!"

At the crest Peter stood alone for a long time, watching the star appear as it had since that first night over Bethlehem. He didn't notice the old lady until she spoke.

"Beautiful, that star, isn't it?" Peter fumbled with his greasy-stained cap.

"Yes'm, it is. Especially from Lookout Hill."

"Many years ago," she continued, almost in a trance, "my little brother and I used to watch that star rise in the heavens each Christmas Eve, until—" (she wiped a tear away)—"we were separated somehow during the big earthquake. He was killed, they found out later."

"Each Christmas Eve ever since I've come back here, just to remember him. I hope he's happy up there in Heaven."

Peter was staring at her, fairly ready to shriek, for it was Linda! No doubt about it, now!

He recognized the tilt of her nose, unchanged by the years; the familiar ring of a voice that somehow had failed to grow old. But he held himself back, for Peter was ashamed of himself.

She didn't notice him shuffle off after awhile, for Linda was still watching the star.

In the freight yards he found an empty boxcar and bedded down under some straw in a corner. After a while he felt the car move, and somehow he was glad.

"Yes, it was Linda," he sobbed to himself, "but I just couldn't tell her. Thank God she's alive and happy. And Thank God she remembers me on Christmas eve as I was, not as I am."

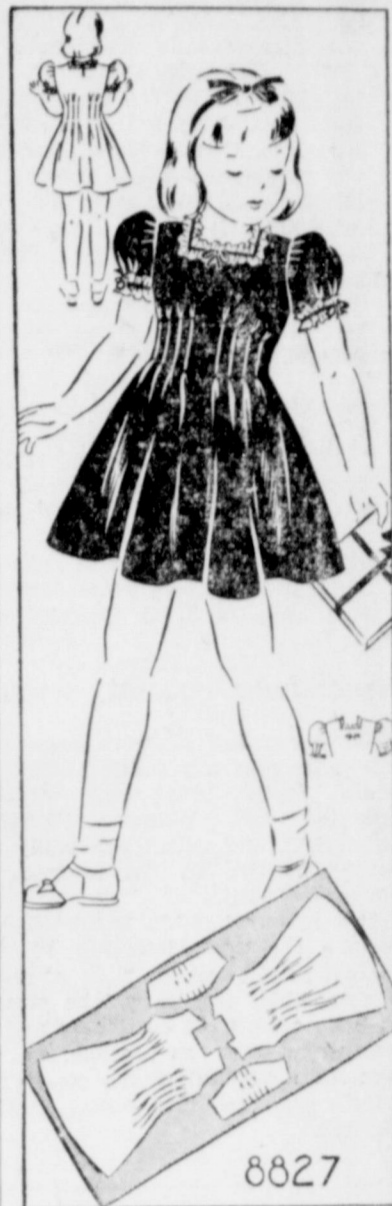
After awhile he fell asleep. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Cakes Printed in Germany

A famous Christmas cake in Germany is Aachen Printen, from which the English word "print" is derived. In the days before book-printing the idea of imprint belonged to the baking business to express the making of patterns in cakes. Many of these cakes have figures representing the old gods Wotan and Thor.

Santa May Not Smoke Cigars Santa Claus, perhaps, doesn't smoke—or he would be better informed on the quality of cigars.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT



Correctly simple, with waistline slimmed in by inside tucks beneath which the skirt flares and ripples, it's trimmed with frills and ribbon at sleeves and neckline. You can see from the diagram sketch how easy this design (No. 8827) is to make. Just cut out four pieces, make the tucks and the darts, and sew it together. Even the least experienced mother or doting aunt can do it!

For the coming holiday parties this frock will be most appropriate in velveteen or taffeta, with organdy or very fine lace for trimming. Simple as it is, this pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart.

Pattern No. 8827 is designed for sizes 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material; 1 1/4 yards trimming and 1 1/2 yards of velvet ribbon. Send order to:

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

HOW to SEW By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THREE wire coat hangers, two old bath towels, some fine wire hair pins and needle and thread made this cunning woolly lamb. All the directions are in the sketch. The wire hangers are bent and bound together with hair pins to make the foundation. A ball of soft cloth is fastened inside the loop that forms the head, and is covered with a square of the toweling bound and sewn as shown. The rest of the body is all padded and shaped by winding and sewing four inch strips of the toweling, as shown.

Strange Facts

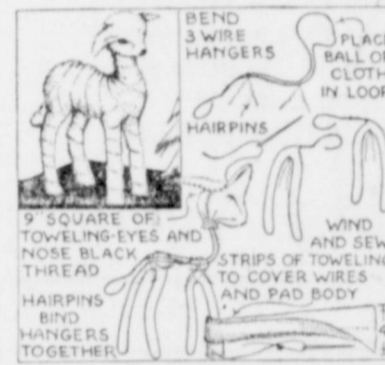
Projected Souls
No Quick Justice
Minute Vitamins

Up to a short time ago in the backward sections of southeastern Europe, many men made a business of allowing their shadows to be sealed up in building foundations. Builders paid well for these "projections of the soul" in the belief that they added strength, spirit and individuality to the structures.

When the Great Sanhedrin, the ancient supreme tribunal of the Jews consisting of 71 judges, considered a criminal case and rendered a quick and unanimous verdict of guilty, the defendant was usually acquitted on the ground that such a decision showed either conspiracy or lack of calm deliberation.

The Russian army has become so proficient in the use of air trains that they now tow as many as 27 gliders behind a single plane.

Extremely minute quantities of vitamins are required to maintain a balanced diet. Illustrative of this fact is that if vitamin A were concentrated in pure crystalline form one ounce would be an adequate supply for a human being for at least 75 years.—Collier's.



Someone has just thumbtacked a letter on my drawing board to give my day a good start. It is from a reader who says, "I have all five of the sewing booklets and every time I look through them, I find some exciting new thing to make that I have not seen before." Hurrah! I am certainly happy when people say they like those booklets. I have been so interested in doing them and now Book 6 is ready for mailing. It is full of new ideas for making new things for the home. I am pretty excited about it and hope you like it and use it again and again just as so many of you have written me that you have used the others. This new Book 6 contains a description of each of the other five booklets of the series. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 19
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book 6.
Name
Address

Knowing Adversity

I account it a part of unhappiness not to know adversity. I judge you to be miserable because you have not been miserable. There is no one more unhappy than he who never felt adversity.—Thomas Brooks.

Indeed Quite Simple, In Subtle Sarcasm

Mrs. Milligan and Mrs. Graystone were neighbors, and often they had a few words over the back fence.

One day Mrs. Milligan said to Mrs. Graystone: "I don't know if you're aware of it, but, my dear, it appears to me you've got odd stockings on."

Mrs. G. was quite prepared for her, and with her sweetest smile, properly squelched her neighbor in this fashion:

"Oh, my dear, I can understand that being a surprise to you, but it's a thing that may happen to anyone who has more than one pair."

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels

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

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

Unknown Grievs
If the internal griefs of every man could be read, written on his forehead, how many who now excite envy would appear to be the objects of pity.—Metastasio.

WHY SUFFER Functional FEMALE COMPLAINTS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Helped Thousands!
Few women today do not have some sign of functional trouble. Maybe you've noticed YOURSELF getting nervous, moody, nervous, depressed lately—your work too much for you—Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help quiet unstrung nerves, relieve monthly pain (cramps, backache, headache) and weak dizzy fainting spells due to functional disorders. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of weak, rundown nervous women. Try it!

Fool's Curtain
Gold is the fool's curtain, which hides all his defects from the world.—Feltham.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

Always a Duty
There is not a moment without some duty.—Cicero.

ASK ME ANOTHER ? A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>The Questions</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> Whose poem contains the well-known line: "If winter comes, can spring be far behind?" What is estimated to have been the seating capacity of the Roman Circus Maximus? Where is the original home of the potato? What is a canticle? What officer ranks next above a captain in the United States navy? How did the word "salary" originate? A law which makes acts punishable before its passage is called what? Are Burgundy wines light or heavy, and what is the color? What is a tundra? | <p>The Answers</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> Shelley ("Ode to the West Wind"). The seating capacity of the Roman Circus Maximus was approximately 250,000. Peru and Chile. It grows wild on the pleateaux high up in the Andes. A little song or hymn. Rear admiral. From a Latin word meaning salt money (salarium, given to Roman soldiers for salt which was part of their pay). Ex post facto. Heavy, rich and dry. Color, both red and white. A treeless plain in the Arctic region. |
|---|--|



THE GRAND BUY IN ROLLING TOBACCO IS PRINCE ALBERT. NO SPILLING OR SIFTING OUT—NO WASTE. 70 FINE 'MAKIN'S' CIGARETTES TO THE POCKET TIN—CRIMP CUT TO ROLL FASTER, EASIER FOR MILD, TASTIER SMOKES. THERE'S NO OTHER TOBACCO LIKE PRINCE ALBERT

20 YEARS of railroading and 10 years smoking Prince Albert sure show that DeWitt T. Smith likes his job and his tobacco, too! Trainman Smith buys P.A. by the pound tin—the size so popular as a Christmas gift! (A swell gift for pipe fans, too!)

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned

86 DEGREES COOLER

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!



K. J. Karwala Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Begin Now To Build THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

In Your Cows, Hogs, and Other Livestock and Poultry so They will be in *The "GIVING" Humor*

By Feeding Them a Liberal Allowance of

VIT-A-WAY

WE SELL IT

Santa Fe Grain Co.

A GOOD LIFE INSURANCE POLICY

Will make one of the best

Christmas Presents

For Your Family, And It Will Bring To Yourself **JOY and SATISFACTION**

In the assurance that they may continue to receive Christmas Presents each year, in the event you should be taken from them.

LET US HELP YOU TO SELECT THE BEST.

Frank A. Spring Agency

As Christmas draws nearer
And Santa comes robed in his best—
Just to add to your cheer, bring your laundry down here,

Then you may be tidily dressed.
HOULETTE'SHELPLY - SELFY LAUNDRY
"We take the work out of wash."
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

"PRETTY IS THAT PRETTY DOES."

Our Stock

Of Dry Goods, Shoes, Hosiery, Hats and Notions,
Is Complete With Articles

That Will Make **S**uitable **S**erviceable **S**atisfactory **And Pretty**

Christmas Gifts

And For Your Christmas Dinner

We Have the Makings.

A Telephone Call Brings Them To Your Door.

T. J. Crawford Grocery

We Deliver

Friona

Texas

Give To Your Home That New Interior Decoration

A Christmas Gift

For The Entire Family. We have the Materials and will be pleased to assist

You In

SELECTING THE DESIGNS

Everything for the Builder

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Lumbermen

O. F. Lange - Manager

WINNERS AT COUNTY QUILT AND BEDSPREAD SHOW ARE GIVEN

A total of 125 entries were listed at the quilt, bedspread and table cloth show staged in Friona, the past Saturday by women of the home demonstration and FSA organizations, the show being the first of its kind ever held in Parmer county.

Attendance during the day was good, Miss Ruth Boyd, agent, and Miss Wynona Swepton, home supervisor, stated, with a good deal of attention being drawn by the odd and aged quilts, etc., on display.

An old coverlet, which was hand-spun, dyed and woven some ninety years ago by his grandmother, was exhibited at the show by Jess Newton of this city, and probably was the featured attraction of the show, while a 60-year-old pieced quilt, displayed by Mrs. J. T. Caldwell, of Oklahoma Lane, also drew considerable attention.

Mrs. W. P. Nittler, of Bovina, had on exhibit an ancient bedspread, which was made more than sixty years ago by her mother-in-law, and which at one time took a blue ribbon in the Iowa State Fair.

Miss Lillie Gentry, county demonstration agent, Miss Eunice Florence, FSA supervisor, both of Bailey county, and Mrs. Ruby D. Matthews, district home supervisor of Amarillo, acted as judges for the day, awarding blue, red, and white ribbons to the various ranking exhibits.

A table piled with home-made gifts for Christmas was also arranged by the ladies sponsoring the show, and displayed an interesting assortment of novel Yuletide ideas.

The entire prize list of the show follows:

Old Quilts
1st: Jess Newton, Farwell.
2nd: Mrs. E. T. Caldwell, Oklahoma Lane.

3rd: Mrs. W. P. Nittler, Bovina.
Pieced Quilts
1st: Mrs. G. T. Watkins, Oklahoma Lane.

2nd: Mrs. G. E. Campbell, Farwell.
3rd: Mrs. W. H. Graham, Farwell.

Appliqued Quilts
1st: Mrs. J. R. Thornton, Farwell.
2nd: Mrs. J. W. Shults, Friona.
3rd: Mrs. Clarence Day, Hub.

Childrens' Quilts
1st: Mrs. W. H. Graham, Farwell.
2nd: Mrs. John Porter, Farwell.
3rd: Mrs. Claude Rose, Farwell.

Crocheted Tablecloths
1st: Mrs. Clarence Day, Hub.
2nd: Mrs. Guy Benett, Lakeview.
3rd: Mrs. J. A. Wimberley, Live at Home.

Drawn Work Tablecloths
1st: Mrs. J. R. Caldwell, Oklahoma Lane.

Old Bedspreads
1st: Mrs. W. P. Nittler, Bovina.

Crocheted Bedspreads
1st: Mrs. Willis Hastings, Bovina.
2nd: Mrs. V. L. Reece, Friona.
3rd: Mrs. J. R. Thornton, Farwell.

Afghans
1st: Miss Helen Newton, Farwell.
2nd: Mrs. Frances King, Farwell.
3rd: Mrs. Jason O. Gordon, Farwell.

REBUILDING FILLING STATION

Workmen are at work repairing and enlarging the filling station on Main Street, that was formerly operated by Wilbur (Brookie) Brookfield, and which was badly damaged by fire on the morning of November 30th.

It is stated that Mr. Brookfield will resume the proprietorship of the station as soon as the work of repair is completed, and he will be pleased to have all his old customers and as many new ones as possible, call on him for a tankful of his good Panhandle gasoline, and other station services.

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

Housewife Leads Students

Finishing high school 15 years behind her class, after she gave it up for marriage and a business career, Mrs. Jewell Grimes, senior in Marion township high school, has been notified that she placed first among several thousand students in a national contest in bookkeeping.

Mrs. Grimes' instructor, R. L. Gallegly, was notified of her award from the Business Education World in New York which sponsored the contest.

Mrs. Grimes, wife of a filling station owner, returned to high school to finish her course after a secretarial career of several years during which she served a year as president of the Marion Business and Professional Woman's club. She pursued her studies with such diligence that when she receives her diploma next month she will have completed the four-year course in three years.

Big League Games Indoors

Huge sports stadia of the future in which major league baseball teams will play under roofs and with indirect lighting, rain or shine, are predicted by Robert J. Swackhamer, G-E engineer. Such stadia might be built in the next 10 or 15 years, he believes.

Admitting that the idea seems radical, Mr. Swackhamer points out that baseball was scooped at in the early stages of its development at Lynn, Mass., but now night baseball is being played by 75 per cent of the clubs in organized baseball. Swackhamer, who designed the lighting for the fields of the Cincinnati Reds, Brooklyn Dodgers, and Cleveland Indians, recalled how his proposal of night ball in the majors was ridiculed at one time.

The indirect illumination of such stadia probably would be accomplished by projecting the light, from concealed locations below the roof, to the ceiling of the stadium where it would be reflected downward to the playing and seating areas.

There's A Lot Of Elephant Between the Elephant's Trunk and Tail.

ALTHOUGH,

He's not as big as the values in Rushing's Toytown Sale!
Rushing's Jr. Dept. Store

No Chain Is Stronger Than Its Weakest Link. Just so

No Automobile Is Stronger Than Its Weakest Impulse, Be It Battery Or Magneto
WE MAKE THEM STRONG

FRED WHITE

Auto Electrical Service

At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.

Exide Batteries.

Delco Batteries

GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

FEED WASTED

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

Doubles Its Value,

AND THE COST IS SMALL

We do the grindin the way you want it.

J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking

Prompt Ambulance Service

We now offer \$150.00 cash burial insurance at low cost.

Hereford - Texas

WE GIVE YOU A FIT

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

OUR CHOICE FABRICS AND STYLES

Cleaning, Mending, Pressing, Just Good Tailor Work.

CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP

Roy Clements - Proprietor

FARM SALES

Live Stock, Real Estate, Merchandise,
Furniture and Automobile Sales

Col. W. H. (Bill) Flippin Jr.
AUCTIONEER

MEMBER
AUCTIONEER'S ASSOCIATION
OF AMERICA

Phone 55 - Friona, Texas



GO TO JACK'S

For The BEST In Barber Work.

Jack and Omer Will Treat You Right.

ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

Radionic Service

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

ELECTRO MATABOGRAPH (Radionic) And Colon Therapy Equipment

We Invite Inspection By The Public

13-127

Fortune Knocks At Your Door,

But Your Car Never Knocks, to Make You Sore If You Use Panhandle Gasoline

And Friction is Annihilated by the Use of PANHANDLE OILS AND GREASES

Always On Hand At

Friona Independent Oil Co.

Sheets Brothers.

Proprietor