

Cherish the good things of faith,
and share them.

Appreciate human freedom and
defend it.

Look on all men as
brothers.

The Friona Star

Ignorance is the basis of
intolerance.

Knowledge is the Cure.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 16

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1941

No. 32

Remember Dollar Day, March 8 Friona Merchants Welcome You

FRIONA SQUAWS DEFEAT COUNTY CHAMPS

Friona Chiefs Also Win Close Game With Lazbuddy

Attended Banquet In Clovis

George McLean, of this city, attended a banquet at Clovis on Friday of last week, which was given in honor of his old friend, Gatchel Wilson, and was sponsored by a group of Mr. Wilson's old friends at and near Clovis.

George reports an excellent time with those old pioneer citizens, but like most all banquets, he was mighty hungry when he got home.

George and Mr. Wilson used to run cattle and sheep here and worked together, and had many thrilling experiences together, but Mr. Wilson went away some thirty weeks ago and nothing was heard from him until about four weeks ago, when he suddenly appeared at his old stomping grounds in and around Clovis. It appears that he had spent all these years in South America in the cattle business and had accumulated a large fortune, and has returned to spend the remainder of his days with his relatives and old-time friends.

FRIONA WEATHER

Quite a number of our people have been heard to remark that this has been the longest period of continuous cloudy, foggy, misty weather they have ever seen in the Friona country. There were nine consecutive days of it, during which most of the time there was a heavy fog, part of the time accompanied by a very moist mist, with a few light sprinkles interspersed.

This morning (Wednesday) was still misty and about eight o'clock a blinding shower of snow fell for about ten or fifteen minutes, sufficient to make the ground white, but it all disappeared within a few minutes after the snow ceased falling.

There was also a light fall of snow Saturday night, but now the sun is shining brightly. The stench of an inch of moisture has done good.

HAD FAMILY REUNION

Mayor and Mrs. Floyd W. Reeve and daughter, Miss Ruth entertained as their guests at their home here Sunday, a number of the relatives of the Reeve family for dinner, and a few other guests, pioneer residents of the community arrived in the afternoon.

The affair was held in honor of Mrs. Oscar Schlenker (formerly Miss Alice Reeve) and her son, Joe, of Compton, California, who are here visiting their group of relatives who reside here, also many friends and former neighbors, as Mrs. Schlenker formerly lived here.

Those present for the dinner were: the host and hostess, Mayor and Mrs. Reeve and Miss Ruth; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. O'Rear and son, Curtis; Mr. and Mrs. Glen E. Reeve and sons, Glen Evan and Don; Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Reeve, of Homestead; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gover, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lovelace of Fossil; Judge and Mrs. F. T. Schlenker and son and daughter, Carl and Miss Amelia; Mrs. Oscar Schlenker and son, Joe, of Compton, California, guests of honor; and Mrs. Amelia Schlenker.

Guests who arrived after the dinner hour were: Mrs. John Hartwell

Bill Hamlin, who has been employed at Amarillo for the past year or more, arrived here Wednesday afternoon, to spend the remainder of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Hamlin. Bill has been called to training service and will depart for El Paso Monday.

In two well played ball games here on Tuesday night, the Friona Chiefs and Squaws outscored the strong Lazbuddy teams. The girls game was just a little one-sided with the score being 38-12. The boys game was a thriller from the beginning, with the Chiefs winning 47-45.

In the girls game, Thompson was high point girl for the night with 14 points, S. Barnes was high point girl from Lazbuddy with a total of 10.

In the boys game, Tarter, from Lazbuddy, was high point man for the night with 21 points, J. L. Weis was next with 19 points.

This weekend the girls team goes to Dumas to enter the District tournament, we are hoping that they do just a little better than the boys did the past week, for we would like to see them win the District.

Box score for girls game:

Player	FG	FT	TP	Fouls
Thompson	1	3	5	2
S. Barnes	7	5	19	2
Wilkinson	6	0	12	0
Thompson	1	0	2	3
Thompson	0	0	0	1
Thompson	0	0	0	4
Thompson	0	0	0	2
Thompson	0	0	0	1
Totals	15	8	38	15

Box score for boys game:

Player	FG	FT	TP	Fouls
V. Tarter	0	0	0	4
S. Barnes	3	4	10	1
Roberts	0	0	0	1
Hudnall	1	0	2	3
T. Barnes	0	0	0	3
B. Tarter	0	0	0	0
Jennings	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	4	12	14

Score at half: Friona 17, Lazbuddy 5.

Box score for boys game:

Player	FG	FT	TP	Fouls
Weis, V.	2	2	6	2
Renner	8	1	17	1
Weis, J. L.	6	7	19	0
Coffman	0	0	0	4
Brown	0	0	0	4
Slagle	1	2	4	2
Weis, Vilo	0	1	1	0
Johnson	0	0	0	0
Totals	17	13	47	9

Box score for boys game:

Player	FG	FT	TP	Fouls
Brown	1	1	3	3
Tarter	9	3	21	4
Vise	7	3	17	0
Seaton	0	0	0	4
Gammion	2	0	4	1
Totals	19	7	45	12

Score at half: Friona 24, Lazbuddy 24.

Dr. J. F. Tout Locates Here

Dr. J. F. Tout, of Wellington, Kansas, was in Friona, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, looking over the field as a prospective place for locating the practice of medicine.

When interviewed Tuesday afternoon, the Doctor stated that he felt favorably impressed with the location, and that he had rented the office room formerly occupied by Dr. Stover, and would probably bring his family here within the next few days.

Dr. Tout comes highly recommended as a physician and surgeon, and being in the prime of life, will be amply able physically to attend to the practice of the city and locality.

Mrs. Tout and the three children will come here as soon as the Doctor has made arrangements for a home for them.

J. J. Williams, of the Friona Hardware and Implement Store, is advertising a field tractor demonstration and free lunch for Saturday of this week.

and sons, Tom and John, of Bovina; Mrs. Belle Maurer and Carl C. Maurer, of Friona.

AMERICAN LEGION NEWS

By Roy Price

To all who have not registered or signed the National Defense Questionnaire, we are trying to complete these facts as soon as possible, and in the meantime, if you have not done so, please do so at once. All veterans in Parmer County are urged to do so at once, please.

The Membership Committee is still urging all veterans to join the local post. And Buddies, if you did not attend the feed on Feb. 20, given by the loser of the contest, you missed something. It was the most enjoyable time of the year, and feed was served in the old army style, even to the wives of the Buddies, who had never dreamed how the Buddies really were served food before, and some could not get the idea at first. The winners of the contest wish to thank those that were losers many times, and we know that you got more than your share of the fun. We again say thank you.

I want to again call your attention to the filing of your discharges in the county and in the local post, also to all draftees in Parmer county, the local post wants a record of these boys. This is a duty you only can render the boy in service for his country. May I ask you to please give me your name, age, branch of service, where born, year, and any other data you may have on the boy. This is a service we veterans in this area need now to make our records effective. May let the veterans of the present time follow our handicaps? Write this on a card or letter and mail it to the Adjutant or Service Officer of the Post in Friona. Do it now. Let us keep in touch with the boys. Accidents are going to happen and the local Legion is going to be of service in things of this kind. Their experiences are going to be needed and we are charged with this service. Without information it is impossible to render services in time of need. Remember, any peace-time veteran is urged to file this record, and where injuries occur in service they will be given future benefits; however, the government has many questions and red tape, as we call it, to go through. If you have a son in the service now, you may as well begin to make these demands easier for the future.

Our Post History is in the making now, and we urge you again to hand in any items you may have. This must be done soon. We are also advised that the Widows' Pension Bill along with many others, is progressing nicely. Don't get the idea that the Legion is not doing everything in its power to keep out of war, and at the same time giving all possible aid to those in distress. Caring for one or two million men, after 22 years of service, is a big item, and another million in training now, or soon will be, is not reducing very fast. Therefore, we must put our shoulder to the wheel and help roll. No time for foolishness now—we are in danger. Every man and boy must stand for the future, forgetting personal ideas, and thus ready to give his little mite.

Buddies, if you can, in any way in the world, have not done so, join the Legion. Congress is now looking to you for influence. The President, Governors, House of Representatives and all other departments are wanting your assistance in helping to solve these problems that face our country now, and let all of us lend to these men we have put in office our best ideas of Americanism. You can do much by joining Legion Post and we desire your comradeship in time of peace.

The Post meets every second Tuesday night in each month. Come and let the Post assist you in your problems.

WELL DONE, BUDDIES

The free feed which was served in the old army style by the losing side in the membership drive, was well handled, and we had a real feed and a very good turnout as bad as the weather was.

As the Lazbuddy basketball teams were here at Friona at a matched game with the Friona teams, the girls of both teams were invited to come and take part in the American

LINCOLN DAY DINNER IS A SUCCESS

Lewis W. Fields Is Speaker

Presented Pupils In Piano Recital

Miss Elizabeth Ireland, one of the teachers in the Friona schools, presented her pupils, who are beginners in piano music, in a recital at the Grade School auditorium, last Friday afternoon, February 21st.

The program was as follows:

- "My Pony," German folk song.
- "Daddy's Shoes," a lullaby; "Down and Up," duet, Mary Joyce Renner.
- "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star," French Folk Song.
- "Jumping Jack," Russian; "Sleep, Baby, Sleep," German; "See The Pony," duet, Juanita Roden.
- "Baa, Baa, Black Sheep," Walter Rolfe; "Auld Lang Syne," "Just We Two," duet, Jo Allen Osborn.
- "Passing The Church," meditation, M. P. Hopkins; "Silent Night," Michael Hayden; "The Snow Man," "March," duet, Charles Osborn.
- "The Hammock Lullaby," Op. 110, No. 2, C. W. Krogman; "The Carnival of Venice," Italian Folk Song, Lillie Mae Renner.

WE THANK YOU

We want to thank everyone who so generously helped us in making our bake sale a success, last Saturday. We thank you for \$10.00, which we will present to the Friona School Band.

Finance Committee

Lyman Murphy, of Artesia, New Mexico, arrived here on Friday of last week for a few days visit with relatives and friends.

He is a grandson of the late L. H. Hart, and a nephew of Leon Hart, who lives a mile and a half north of town, and of Mrs. Grace Hart, of Friona.

Since he left Friona a few years ago, Mr. Murphy has been in and worked in several of the states west of here, including California, Nevada, Arizona, and New Mexico.

NEW GROCERY STORE TO OPEN HERE

C. E. King, of Muleshoe, was in Friona, Tuesday afternoon and has rented the store building recently vacated by the Friona Supply Store, and will install a complete stock of groceries there; this he hoped to get done during the coming week.

Mr. King has been in the grocery business at Muleshoe since 1929 and is an experienced man at the grocery business.

Judge and Mrs. David Moseley and sons, Hugh and Jack, were shopping at Hereford, Saturday.

Legion feed, and they also seemed to enjoy it.

Some time ago we, of the Friona Post No. 206, American Legion, did not think our membership was coming as fast as it should, so we decided to choose sides, and the losing side (or the side that did not get as many members in our Post, as the other) was to give a free feed to the entire membership; so that is what happened Tuesday night, February 25th. And for being a M. L., the Commander got into the guard house; and David Moseley, for being out of line, was about to get in also. But the job was well done, Buddies, and we are all well pleased with our membership. We are leading the eighteenth by a big percent. The Auxiliary is also doing good work, and we are proud of them. Keep up the good work, ladies.

Farmer John Sees Things

By F. W. Reeve

A Copy of Letter to Hon. Eugene Worley, in the Interest of Friona Conditions

Hon. Eugene Worley, M. C., Washington, D. C.
Dear Congressman:

We appreciate the attitude in your open letter, offering suggestions too and asking co-operation on the part of communities. The idea of scattering the defense production to many places certainly appeals to common sense. It especially meets with the approval of your people, if the production program can be made practical by using rural labor and at the same time, leaving that labor at home.

A plan of that kind might ultimately lead to the solution of the farm problem. A reasonable wage for rural people would take many a farmer out of agricultural production. Surplus commodities would naturally adjust themselves, need and demand would automatically establish prices in a healthy manner. With a stabilized and confident economy reestablished, we in America would have little to fear from Europe either from a military or a trade war.

But out of this national frenzy and general effort to cooperate, may yet come an uplifting influence. If through the war hysteria all people can be put back to work, the price may be worth the cost. But I am not alone when I assert that I would rather see the war munitions dumped into the sea than put in a position to invite war with any country.

If America goes to war, she is sure to be a loser, but we would naturally hope that her enemy would be a greater loser. I believe that you, having grown up in this western atmosphere of fair play, and trained in the land of far vision, where you trust no man, not even a cow thief, must, of necessity, judge that our form of government is threatened more in a war than out, and that our race position is stronger out of the war than in.

Mr. Worley, my candid and emphatic opinion is that West Texas is by no means convinced that the nation should invite war. We have a most unshakable confidence in your stability. Our hope is in the new Congress. May politics never make of you a "trouser stamp". Few congressmen have the backing of a large directly American, more courageous, more far-seeing, and more sympathetic constituency, than yours.

Our people were somewhat surprised last week when they learned that our city was utterly without a local medical doctor, when they learned that Dr. J. E. Stover had moved to a new location at Stamford.

Dr. Stover has been at Friona for the past five years or more, but his health had been gradually failing each year since coming here. He has been a sufferer from asthma, and each year of his stay here the ailment apparently became worse, until, for some time, he has been unable to secure much rest at night on account of this affliction.

He left Friona two weeks ago on make known to our people his intention of making his departure permanent. Said he would be gone for a Thursday, February 13th, but did not few days; but on reaching Stamford he enjoyed such a relief from his ailment, and finding that an opening for a regular practicing physician existed there, he at once decided to locate there.

Mrs. Stover returned the latter part of last week and superintended the loading of their household and office equipment into a large transport truck for removal to their new home.

Dr. and Mrs. Stover have made many warm friends at Friona, she being active in all worthwhile religious, educational and social work, and was especially active in Girl Scout work. They will be greatly missed here.

CALLED TO BEDSIDE OF BROTHER

Mrs. E. M. Sherrieb was called, last week, to northwestern Ohio, by the serious illness of her brother, W. C. Wentz.

She will be gone indefinitely.

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CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

© Frank H. Spearman WNU Service

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Why so much trouble?" murmured Carmen, arranging the flowers in leisurely fashion in her lap. "Don't mind the thorns."

"Only roses for you," replied Bowie.

They walked down through the hills together. Their own group had gathered at a camp table where Don Francisco was dealing Twenty-One. Don Vicente espied the truant couple first. He lifted his voice, ostensibly to welcome them, but chiefly to attract the attention of the rest of the party.

"Ah!" he cried. "We feared you were lost!"

Then, walking toward Bowie and Carmen, Don Vicente carried Carmen's big fern book in his hand and her shawl on his arm. Bowing somewhat flippantly to Bowie, he said with marked deference, "Since you already have the fair Senorita, perhaps you would like to carry her shawl!"

"It would be an added honor," retorted Bowie. He took the laugh that went around with entire composure and, turning, asked Carmen whether she would not now go ferning. "I know where there are some rare specimens," he declared.

But Carmen had already colored rather more than she liked and declined further excursion. Riding home, Don Vicente took the post of honor at Carmen's side, but she carried in her arm, almost ostentatiously, Bowie's roses. Bowie had dropped into the cavalcade carelessly after losing Carmen, but he clung jealously to her book and shawl. He presently found himself, somewhat to his disgust, riding at the side of Tia Ysabel, and he did not escape unscathed.

"Don't they make an admirable couple?" she asked, looking ahead at Carmen and Don Vicente, whom she had managed to drag into her voluble talk. "I like Don Vicente so much. Of course, he is much older. But he is wealthy. And of such a fine family. They ought to be very happy together," she sighed.

"Do you mean to say that they are engaged to be married?" demanded her much-nurtured escort.

Aunt Ysabel spoke guardedly and rather low to be the more impressive. "I don't know, actually, as to that, Senor Bowie. But I do know that Don Vicente has spoken to Don Ramon and that there is no objection there. Don Vicente is very wealthy. Well, here we are nearing home. It's really been a delightful ride, hasn't it? Thank you for your very pleasant company, senor."

The barb rankled deep, but the victim had nothing with which to save the wound. Early next morning he was on his way to New Helvetia.

CHAPTER XV

Summer passed at Guadalupe without the hoped-for improvement in Don Ramon's health. Worry contributed to his illness. Dr. Doane told Dona Maria. "When political conditions grow better, so an honest man can keep his house in peace," said the doctor, "he will improve."

But conditions did not grow better. They grew worse. The helpless women at Guadalupe gradually so resigned themselves to demands and raids that they grew almost apathetic in the face of disaster.

But marriages, births and deaths must go on even in the midst of tumults and wars. A cousin of Carmen's, Terecita de la Guerra, was married with a great celebration at Santa Clara Mission and went to Santa Barbara to live.

Carmen's old Indian nurse Monica, whom she had not seen since childhood, came up from San Diego to felicitate the young bride. Carmen was in Santa Barbara at the time, visiting her cousin. Both girls were devoted to the old woman and Carmen, after many efforts, got her to promise she would go up to Guadalupe for a visit.

Carmen, her maid, Maria, and Monica took the stage of a newly established line for the return trip. It was a three-seater wagon of a type long afterward so popular in California—with canopy top and side curtains for rain—and drawn by four spirited horses. The day was beautiful and the ride promised to be exhilarating. And to make it more interesting, Carmen discovered that the driver was none other than her ci-devant vaquero, Ben Pardaloe.

He was as proud of his captaincy of the new wagon, his four fresh horses and his pleasing Guadalupe guests as if he had been captain of a four-master. Ben talked importantly with Carmen, asking many questions and answering many. He placed her beside him on the driver's seat as the stage pulled out.

After a few minutes' ride Ben spoke to Carmen: "How are Pedro and Sanchez making it at Guadalupe?"

"As well as can be expected, with all the troubles that are going on everywhere. But they are not—what shall I say—they're too peaceable. We need a man who will stand up and fight if necessary. I wish you were back there."

"We did used to have good times on the big rancho, that's a fact. Things kind of got different after Henry went away—got kind of lonesome or something."

"When Senor Bowie went away everybody missed him."

"Kind of funny too," Pardaloe rambled on. "Looked to me as if Henry never would leave Guadalupe. He used to say there was no place on the whole earth like it. He was always talking about something around the place—seemed as if he even liked the b'ars. Then he turned clean over. Couldn't interest him in nothing—not a thing. Got so he wouldn't hardly open his mouth. Then all of a sudden he was hell-bent for going back to Texas. I wouldn't go back there if you'd give me the whole darned republic."

"And then back the boy comes to California after all. How some mez change their minds! What do you think, senorita?"

"Senor Ben," exploded Carmen suddenly, "I don't think I don't know what's to become of us, with all this robbing and murdering around us. First it was the Indians. Now it's everybody, white and red. Do you ever hear from Senor Bowie?"

"Seen him last trip up at Yerba Buena—though company says we've got to call it San Francisco, now."

"How is he?"

"Just fine."

"Did he say anything about Guadalupe?"

"Asked about everybody."

"How long was he staying in San Francisco?"

"Only till the next boat."

"How does he like it up the river?"

"Likes it. Who's the old Indian woman you've got back there with Mariar?"

"That's an old family nurse. Her name is Monica. She has been visiting my cousin at Santa Barbara, and I am taking her up to Guadalupe for a good long visit. I haven't seen Monica for years and years. She's the sweetest old creature in the world."

Carmen, with her maid and Monica, left the stage at Monterey. Pedro met them with horses and a carreta for the baggage for Guadalupe. They reached home late.

It was Monica's first visit to the northern rancho. She was welcome because of her long and faithful service in the Ybarra family in the South, and she was made to feel at home everywhere in the big family circle.

Carmen was especially attached to her old nurse and for a few days devoted herself to showing Monica the features of the princely domain. Only one thing troubled Monica. She was mentally alert—Carmen could detect no change in her quick apprehension of everything—but her sight was failing. Cataracts impaired her vision—but not her appetite for seeing everything and hearing everything. This was as keen as ever. Moreover, she had a fund of interesting anecdotes and reminiscences—at least, Carmen found her intensely interesting and often kept Monica in her bedroom at night to listen to her stories.

Like most old people, Monica rose early—much earlier than the household. But she had the freedom of the house as well as of the servants' quarters and wandered freely where she would.

On a morning that Carmen long remembered Monica gave her a great shock. It was so terrible to Carmen that she was prostrate for the day. It was wintertime and cold. The houseboy had a log fire in the living-room grate. Monica, looking for a place to warm herself, was on hand and promised to watch the fire after the boy had left for other duties.

Carmen, whose chamber was closest to the living room, was awakened from her sleep by a piercing scream; then followed silence. Throwing on a wrapper, the Senorita opened her door and hastened into the big room. Monica, trembling, stood looking at a portrait.

"Monica!" cried Carmen. "Was it you who screamed so?"

"Yes, little one—yes. I am sorry."

"Yes, I did scream."

"What on earth is wrong, Monica? Are you ill?"

The Indian woman was breathing hard. "Senorita," she quavered in a high-pitched voice, pointing to the painting, "who is that man?"

"That is Senor Bowie. He was our rancho manager here."

Monica threw all her little strength into her cracked voice. She was trembling with emotion and again, as she spoke, she pointed.

"My little Carmen! That is the man who brought you back to me from the Indians."

"Monica! Dear!" Carmen stared at her blankly. "Surely you are mistaken—your eyes."

The Indian woman calmed down a little. "No! No! I am not mistaken."

"Remember, Monica," persisted Carmen, her own senses reeling, "you do not see as well as you once did."

"I see well enough to know that face, little one. If I were blind, my little one, those eyes would stare at me. You know, dear one, for years I was forbidden to speak of that terrible day. You were ill for years afterward, and no one was allowed to speak even a word of what had happened. But I tell you, that is the man who left you with me. I have seen his eyes a thousand times. Oh, where is he, that we may know

what happened after you and Terecita were stolen so horribly?"

"Calm yourself, Monica," urged Carmen, shaking like a leaf. "Was the man alone?"

"No, senorita. Two men were with him."

"I don't think you can be right," declared Carmen, breathing swiftly. "He has never spoken of such a thing. I don't."

Monica shook her head wearily. "I know only one thing. Whoever he is, that is the man."

"Until I am as sure as you are," said Carmen, "promise me you will not say one word to a living soul about this. I can find out. It will take a little time. Until then, not a word, Monica."

"No, my senorita, not a word. But find out yourself."

The almost distracted girl returned to her room to fall on her knees. Again and again she recalled every word of Monica's. Again and again she weighed them, doubting, fearing, overwhelmed with uncertainty and yet succumbing at times to the strange certainty that Monica must be right.

Dismay seized her with that conviction. The stern rule made by Don Ramon, after the breakdown resulting from her terrifying experi-

ence, that no word should ever be spoken of it in the family would account for a great deal. But whatever the mystery, the key to all of it must be in Bowie's hands; the thought left her prostrated.

She felt an impulse to send at once for him, to learn everything; but the sequel might be dreadfully embarrassing. Then the happier thought occurred that grizzled old Ben Pardaloe might know something, perhaps everything.

The longer she pondered, the more she felt sure that to him she must turn. Whatever there was of fact in Monica's story might be learned from him. Fired by her shock and uncertainty, unable to sleep that night, so distraught next day that Dona Maria chided her, yet tortured by her conviction that Monica was right and determined to resolve her doubts, Carmen made an excuse the second day to take Pedro and Maria and go to Monterey to waylay the old stage driver. Asking in Monterey at the stage barn, she learned that Pardaloe would be in late in the afternoon. She lunched with her Aunt Ysabel, pleading shopping to account for her trip, and in good time met the stage. Pardaloe was overjoyed to see her. She told him she wanted very much to see him.

"I'm a-laying over here tonight, senorita. What do you want to see about, hm?"

"It's some information I want, senor. I think you can give it to me."

"If I kin, senorita, it's yourn, right off."

"Senor Ben," she began low and seriously, "I need some help. I know you came into California about ten or eleven years ago over the mountains from Texas with Senor Bowie—is it not so?"

Pardaloe nodded. "Bout that long ago, I guess, senorita, what about it?"

"Now I'll tell you what I know. About that time the Indians raided our rancho in the South, Los Alamos. They killed my father; my mother died from shock. My little sister Terecita and I were carried off by the savages into the mountains. Senor Ben, my sister and I were so nearly insane with fright that we could recall nothing of what happened except I seem to remember something about a fight. Beyond that, all memory leaves me. All I know, and this only because I was told so, is that we were brought back to the rancho—where everything had been burned—by a white man. Senor Ben, can you tell me, do you know, anything about that part of the story?"

Then the grizzled old man began to talk in his slow and deliberate manner. He retold the story of how he, Bowie and the Indian, Simmie, had rescued two tiny frightened girls from a fierce Indian band and had left them with a missionary somewhere along the Southern California coast.

Carmen pressed him for every detail and in the end she was prac-

tically convinced that Bowie was hero of her greatest childhood adventure.

In somewhat of a daze she thanked Pardaloe for all his information and the next morning she returned to the rancho.

Guadalupe did not seem quite the same to Carmen when she got home. There was too little in its present to interest her; too much in its past to think about. And despite her efforts to busy herself in things around her, Carmen faded in health and spirits. Not until Pedro came to her, hat in hand, one day in the spring with brief news did she revive. "Senorita," he said, "Sanchez and I, we were over at the valley of the pines yesterday, lookin' for cattle. Senorita, the strawberries are red."

She was sewing in the patio, her thought far from her fingers. She sprang to her feet. "Muchas gracias, Pedro, muchas gracias. We will have some. Saddle my pony."

Without an hour's delay—less than an hour—spent in a wild gallop into the hills, Carmen returned to her room and addressed a note to Senor Henry Bowie at New Helvetia.

"Strawberries are ripe."

And with a strange thrill she signed it "Carmen." She dispatched it by Sanchez. He was to take horse and deliver it only to Senor Bowie; this upon his life.

When Bowie took the dainty note in hand he was surprised. Once opened, he could read it at a glance. But what did it imply? He thrilled at the signature. Certainly Carmen could not be engaged to marry the bald Spaniard. If she were she would never write him any sort of a message, much less one so cryptic as this.

The thrill of the woman who had sealed it tingled now in the veins of the man who read and reread it over and over.

"Sanchez," exclaimed Bowie suddenly, "say only this to Senorita Carmen. Be careful—say it when she is alone. Say: I hunger for strawberries."

Sanchez stared. The message was the strangest. But the shining gold coin laid in his hand was quite comprehensible. He repeated his lesson until Bowie was satisfied he had it straight and dismissed him. "Put up your horse and go get some supper. Start tomorrow morning at two o'clock. Ride fast or I shall overtake you. Tell Senorita I said this. But do you understand? Be careful no one hears you."

Late that night, long after the house was quiet, Carmen lay dreaming when she thought she heard a low voice without her window humming her Spanish air, "Go Ask the High Stars Gleaming." A delicious feeling crept over her as she lay and listened. She scrupled even to listen—it seemed like forbidden fruit; but, like forbidden fruit, very sweet.

It was Henry Bowie, she knew for certain. None but a madman would have essayed that song on the rancho at midnight. He had ridden hard all day to sing late at night.

She sat up in bed and thought. Some acknowledgment she must make. She tiptoed stealthily to her dresser, found a candle, lighted it, and crept toward her window. All that Bowie saw was a white arm slowly extended and a lighted candle set cautiously within the pane. The singer no longer bespoke the favor of the high stars; a greater light quickened his heartbeats in that flame of the candle. And as he reached the end of a dim strain in his song the white arm once more reached forward, and the candle was put out to signify his dismissal.

There were surprises at Guadalupe next morning. Senor Bowie appeared, an unbidden guest, for breakfast. There was much laughter and joyous welcome at seeing him from all except Carmen. She was becomingly reserved. But she could not altogether control the color that heightened in her cheeks so early.

"I just thought I'd drop down and see how things were running at Guadalupe," said Bowie to Don Ramon, laughing, of course.

"It was awful of me to do what I did, senor," confessed Carmen when they were out in the sunshine together after breakfast and she was trying hard to control herself. "I just thought you'd like a merrinda again. And this year I must be bostess for Guadalupe, and it's to run for several days."

"Isn't it lucky for me I'm here to help—if I may."

It was awfully nice of you to protect me at breakfast, senor. It was a perfectly shameful thing for me to do—flying in the face of everything. No matter! Don Ramon and Dona Maria don't suspect the strawberries. Only faithful Sanchez has the secret."

"Our secret."

"I didn't say that. I am going to take Pedro and ride over to inspect the strawberries. Do you suppose I might find you over that way after a while?"

"Before you get there."

"You and I got terribly scolded that time I rode out with you early in the morning. We poor senoritas have to be so careful!" she said demurely.

"Look for me when you near the valley."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Current Wit and Humor



CORRECT ANSWER

A witness in court, who had been told to give a precise answer to every question was interrogated in the following manner:

"You drive a wagon?"

"No, sir, I do not."

"Why, sir, did you not tell my learned friend so this moment?"

"No, sir, I did not."

"Now, sir, I put it to you on your oath do you drive a wagon?"

"No sir."

"What is your occupation, then?"

"I drive a horse."

Circumlocution

"I beg your pardon," said the visitor from Milwaukee, "but what kind of a dog have you?"

"It is an expectorator," replied the Peoria girl.

"Why," the visitor exclaimed, "I never heard of that breed before."

"You haven't?" the girl answered coolly. "Well, ordinary people would call him a Spitz."

Yank in Italy

The U. S. citizen abroad never forgets his homeland it seems.

An Italian showed a Yankee tourist Vesuvius in eruption and thought surely that must stir his awe. But the American after gazing for a while at the burning mountain, said: "We've got a waterfall in America that would put it out in five minutes."

NO NEW NEWS



New Maid—Mrs. G. Ossip called while you were out, ma'am.

Mrs. Tellit Wright—Thank goodness, I was out.

New Maid—That's just what she said, ma'am.

War Note

A recent London newspaper contained the following note of gratitude: "Mr. and Mrs. Barton wish to express thanks to their friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their home last night."

Cure for Smoking

"So you've given up smoking."

"Yes."

"What cured you?"

"The conversation in smoking cars."

Honest Dick

"Say, Dick, how about that five spot you owe me?"

"I'd rather owe it to you all my life than cheat you out of a penny."

Modern London Bridge

News Item—"English Society Women Take Up Cribbage."

Editor's Note—"London Bridge is falling down."

Are You Wise

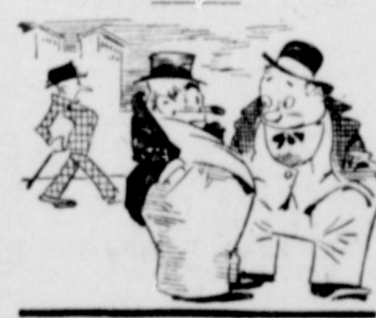
When he fixes up his Big Book On the day when all's serene, St. Peter won't forget the man Who keeps his sidewalk clean.

Real Progress

Claudia—And how are you getting along with your skating lessons?

Frank—Fine, I'm making great strides.

SOURCE OF WISDOM



"What makes Adams so superior in manner?"

"He has bought a new encyclopedia and can't help thinking about how wise he will be when he has read some of it."

Plenty Cool

Suzanne—So you asked father for his consent? It really wasn't so bad, was it? All you had to do was to keep perfectly cool.

Mike—Cool? I was so cold you could hear my teeth chattering.

Preposterous!

Girl's Father—But how can you support my daughter? Twenty dollars a week won't pay the rent.

Suitor—You don't mean to say you'll charge Ruth and me rent do you?

The Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

U. S. FIRMS PAY AXIS POWERS

WASHINGTON.—While the senate is preparing to enact the lend-lease bill committing this country to vast outlays for Great Britain, certain American firms are paying out hundreds of dollars monthly to Germany and Italy, which funds are being used to fight both the United States and Britain.

This secret Axis aid is being delivered in the form of royalty payments on industrial formulas, trademarks, copyrights and patents. The money is paid in dollars and is deposited to German and Italian accounts in New York banks.

The justice department, which has conducted a secret investigation, has uncovered these interesting facts:

1. That the royalty payments are now running around \$500,000 a month, of which Germany gets at least 80 per cent.

2. That a considerable portion of the money was used by Germany last year to buy U. S. goods for delivery to Latin American buyers, to make good on contracts that Germany confidently had signed after the fall of France but was unable to fill, because of the unshaken British blockade.

3. That Nazi and Fascist agents have drawn on the funds to finance racial and anti-defense propaganda in this country; also anti-American propaganda in South America.

4. That while U. S. firms fork over their tribute in dollars, such royalties as Germany and Italy pay are in the form of blocked marks and export lira; that is, money that can be spent only in Germany or Italy.

Actually, the money levy is a second-hand consideration. What really worries the authorities is how much vital military production information these royalty agreements betray to the Axis.

Since most royalties on patents are paid according to the number of units sold, it should be a simple matter for the Axis to obtain detailed figures on types and rate of flow of important materials to the U. S. army and navy and to Britain. Last year the justice department cracked down on Bausch and Lomb when it discovered that under a secret royalty agreement the firm supplied the German licensor with a detailed accounting of certain instruments delivered to the navy.

WILLKIE RATES CHURCHILL OVER F. D.

Wendell Willkie went all-out for the President's lend-lease bill, but personally he doesn't like Mr. Roosevelt any better than before. Willkie made this clear to friends following his conference at the White House.

Winston Churchill, he indicated, had it all over Roosevelt in ability and personality, was "much simpler and more direct in manner."

"There isn't anyone in America quite like Churchill," Willkie said. "He was the most congenial companion I've met in a very long time. He has a gay buoyancy that is incomparable."

Willkie also told his friends that he had absolutely no intention of taking a job under Roosevelt.

"The President hasn't offered me anything," he said, "and I hope he doesn't because I'll turn it down. One thing I don't want is an appointive office. If war should come I will enlist in the armed forces, but I'm not taking a government job."

Willkie is still undecided what he will do, but is leaning toward a return to law. He has been offered a number of lucrative positions, one carrying a salary of \$120,000 a year.

NEW FARM BOARD

After many years of supporting the New Deal farm program, the powerful Farm Bureau federation wants to set up a new government farm agency which it would largely dominate.

In backstage congressional conversations, the farm leaders have proposed that the AAA, the soil conservation service and the farm security administration be taken away from the department of agriculture and be made a completely separate agency. Then they want a five-man board to run these important bureaus.

Naturally, they expect to have a goodly representation of members on that board.

So far, Vice President Henry Wallace and Secretary of Agriculture Wickard are vigorously opposed. So also is the President.

Note—Herbert Hoover established a famous farm board to buy wheat. It was a mess.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Elder Statesman ex-Senator King of Utah is being promoted by friends to become a commissioner of the District of Columbia.

Although hampered by having its offices scattered in six widely separated buildings, the immigration bureau is mailing out 95,000 receipts a day to registered aliens.

Pennsylvania Republican chiefs will not have to ask Sen. ("Puddler Jim") Davis twice to be their candidate for governor next year. He is panting for the chance.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—Having enjoyed a ward-room acquaintance of six or eight weeks with Rear Admiral Russell Willson, who recently took over as superintendent of the United States Naval Academy, this writer feels that everything will be shipshape at Annapolis—come what may. When the then Commander Willson deployed the destroyer fleet around Greenland and Labrador, shepherding home the army world fliers, in 1924, we were stalking Capt. Donald Macmillan, the explorer, in the sub-Arctic, and found gracious hospitality on the commander's destroyer, Lawrence, at Indian harbor, Labrador.

He's an alert disciplinarian, without being in the least stiff-necked about it. When we began issuing the "Labrador Gumdrop," the sprightliest piece in it was written by the commander. He is tall, grave, slender, distinguished in appearance, deliberate in speech, but quick and precise in action.

The latter became clear when a black squall socked the Lawrence one day, with almost the suddenness of an explosion. With a rock bottom under Indian harbor, the ship had nothing to get her hook into. She started slithering and spinning like a Japanese dancing mouse. The shore was rocky and the chances for a crack-up looked fairly good. The commander's job was something like chauffeuring a skidding automobile. We aren't sufficiently nautical to tell what happened, but he brought the ship through top-side up. A young lieutenant told me later that it was a brilliant piece of seamanship.

Under a generous naval lease-lend plan, we borrowed the commander's fishing tackle and shotguns, to shoot puffins. We won the war and returned the armament. He, as one would have known, moved smoothly on up through grades to the post of rear admiral.

He was born in Sardina, N. Y., in 1883, put in two years at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and transferred to Annapolis. In the World war, he commanded the sixth battle squadron of the grand fleet. He holds the Navy cross, the Victory medal and the Vera Cruz medal. Unfortunately, there is no file of the "Labrador Gumdrop," but I remember that the last issue was a heartfelt tribute to Commander Willson.

JACK BENNY, radio and screen comedian, may be rusty on his calculus and Albert Einstein not so quick on the gags, but here they are in step on the Honor Roll of Race Relations for 1940, cited in Negro History week for their service to race relations, "in terms of real democracy." Mr. Benny is named for his tact and understanding in the use of his Negro fellow-comedian, "Rochester."

Born in Waukegan, Ill., the son of a small merchant, he was a theater doorman, property man and then a vaudeville violinist for years before he ever said a word on the stage. In the navy, playing classical music for sailors, he was ribbed and ragged by them, impulsively talked back and uncorked his talent for gagging.

He married Sadie Marks, the Mary Livingstone of his radio program. His new picture, "Love Thy Neighbor," in which he is co-starred with Fred Allen, is right on his target. His friends remark his gentility, pressed for further explanation one of them said, "He seems to have an instinctive regard for other people's feelings."

He was born Benny Kubesky, his recreations are bridge and casino, and he is rarely seen without a cigar. He meets reporters thoughtfully and never does any exhibition gagging for them—no matter how they prod him.

SIXTEEN years ago Grace Moore, a singer at the Music Box Revue, said to Italo Montemezzi, "Some day I will sing your 'Love of Three Kings' at the Metropolitan Opera house." Many kings have toppled since then, but the durable three are still here, and the other night at the Metropolitan, Miss Moore made good on her prophecy and Signor Montemezzi made his debut at the Metropolitan, conducting his opera "The Love of Three Kings." He was born in Italy in 1875, and studied music under famous masters in Rome

Fix Prisoners in Reich at 3,500,000

Writer Tours Camps, Finds Health Generally Good; Officers in Castle.

FRANKFORT ON THE MAIN, GERMANY.—Scattered throughout Germany, in open-air tent camps or squat concrete barracks, are some 3,500,000 prisoners of war, the remains of the French territorial and colonial armies, the Polish troops vanquished a year ago, and the British expeditionary forces which escaped annihilation at Dunkerque. Soldiers, sailors, fliers—black, white and yellow, from all quarters of the globe, are incarcerated in Germany, some of them working in farm or field, some even in factories, but most of them idle, awaiting the end of the war and freedom.

In a medieval castle towering on a mountainside above a valley in the Hessian hills are 175 British officers and 39 non-coms and orderlies. In a near-by tent city are 10,000 soldiers, French colonials and regulars and a number of Poles. In a workers' camp in Thuringia are 100 Scotsmen who work on farms near-by. In Hesse-Nassau is a German military hospital where sick prisoners of war are tended.

These four places were visited by a New York Times writer recently in a five-day trip on invitation of the German high command. The experience of these visits furnished a graphic picture of life in a German prison camp as it is lived by captured officers and men of the enemy armed forces.

Have Flower Garden. The prison wall surrounding 175 British officers in the ancient Hessian castle are thick and high, and a deep, dry moat contributes further to making escape well nigh impossible. On the outer ramparts surrounding the moat sentries pace by day and night with bayoneted rifles. The only entrance to the castle is a huge old drawbridge guarded by a massive belfry.

Just outside the heavily armed drawbridge is a little garden. Here the senior British officers are permitted to grow flowers and vegetables—a favorite pastime of many of them. Outside the castle walls, with a sweeping view of the Hes-

Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.

ARTISTS and beauticians both agree that a coiffure should not be blatantly conspicuous, in itself. It should merely serve as a gracious setting for your face. If you're the smoothly molded outdoor type, this hair-do is for you. Superbly simple, with a sculptured flare above one brow.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Navy's 'Skeeters' in Florida



Mosquito boats which left New York some time ago are shown snugly docked at Miami. It is rumored that these speedy craft might be based at Key West, or that they may be sent to the Panama Canal Zone. They carry heavy armament for their size and can run circles around the speediest destroyer afloat.

PROPOSE SLOWER SHIPS WITH BETTER ARMOR FOR NAVY

WASHINGTON.—The revolutionary proposal of slower, rather than faster, battleships and more big guns to meet the challenge of modern naval warfare is before naval circles.

The proposal was put forward by Lieut. Franklin G. Percival, U.S.N., retired, and published in the United States Naval Institute Proceedings, an unofficial but highly rated journal dealing with naval problems.

Under the title "Future Naval War," Percival contends that in days of airplane development it is hopeless to try to build ships that can compete for speed against the plane.

Recent dreadnaught design has centered about ships of 27 and 33 knots.

While not urging alteration of these speeds which, he contends, "an still be used at either end of

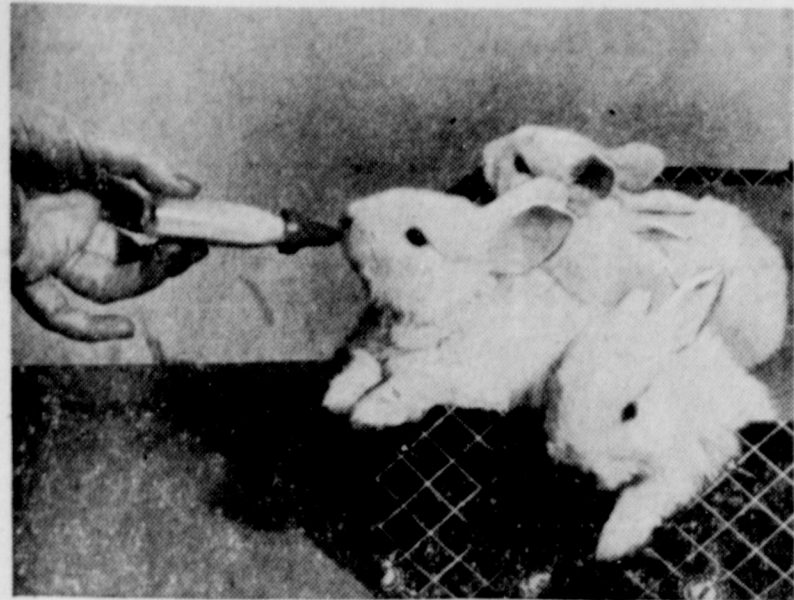
a battle line, Percival argues that the slower ship still may be the answer to naval design problems. In any event, he says, the fleet will be tied to the speed of the slower units, capable of only 21 knots.

On the other hand, he asserts, the 27 knot main line would call for cruisers of 36 to 40 knots and destroyers of 45 to 50 knots. These faster speeds also would require much more fuel than now carried.

"It is fundamentally unsound," the article says, "to waste tonnage in a futile attempt to compete with the airplane in speed. The logical course is to exploit the one great weakness of all aircraft vulnerability. To do this designs of warships must emphasize qualities incompatible with extreme speed."

In behalf of the slower ship, Percival cites the saving in engine space and engineering crews.

Fuzzy Bunny Bottle Babies



These little bundles of white fur were orphaned when their mother died protecting them from a police dog, but they are thriving as bottle babies. They are performing at the International Sportsmen's show being held in Chicago.

in 28 huge tents, each tent housing some 300 to 350 men.

The men kept here get three meals a day.

The prisoners, both white and colored, told this writer that the food was just sufficient, and that generally speaking they had no complaints regarding their treatment.



OLD MAN COYOTE GIVES UP HIS HOME

FOR most people moving is a considerable a job. There is a lot of packing up, and when the new home is reached everything has to be unpacked and put in just the right place. Most people dread moving. With the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows changing from one home to another is different. They have nothing to carry but the clothes on their backs, so there is no packing or unpacking. Just the same, it usually means a whole lot of work. You see, most of them build their own houses. That means if they have to move from where they have been living they cannot go out and find another house all ready for them to move into as you and I can. They have got to build that new house. There are a few, just a few, who are not particular or at all fussy and are willing to live in old houses left by other people, but even these have to be fixed up a little usually. So most of them won't move, particularly in the middle of the season, unless they feel that they must.

Old Man Coyote felt that he must. He felt that never again would he have a moment's peace of mind so long as he continued to live in his present home in the far corner of the Green Meadows. Old Granny Fox had led Bowser the Hound to it, and Bowser had led Farmer Brown's Boy to it, and the latter had set traps all around it. To be sure, he had come that very day and taken away those traps. Old Man Coyote had watched him from a hiding place and had wondered at what he saw. Of course, he couldn't know that Farmer Brown's Boy had had a change of heart—that he had begun to realize how terribly unfair and cruel traps are and so had

made up his mind never to set another.

But if he had known this it would have made no difference. Old Man Coyote would have been afraid that Farmer Brown's Boy might take it into his head to try to dig him out and kill him or hide near by to shoot him with his terrible gun. No, sir, he never could live in peace in that home. There was no question about that.

"And it was such a nice home!" sighed Old Man Coyote. "It just suited me. I don't believe I will be able to find another place to suit me half as well. And to think of all the work I put into this!"

He sighed. Then, because when he once makes up his mind to do a thing he does it quickly, he turned



"And it was such a nice home!" sighed Old Man Coyote.

his back on the far corner of the Green Meadows without even going to take a last look at his home and started to look for another.

And that is how it happened that when Sammy Jay came hurrying back from the Green Forest to tell Old Man Coyote how he had followed Farmer Brown's Boy all the way home and had seen him throw his traps down as if he didn't intend to ever use them again, he could see nothing of Old Man Coyote.

"Perhaps he's in his house," thought Sammy, and called his very loudest. But no one appeared, and, without knowing just why, Sammy had a feeling that there was no one at home.

"Must be he hasn't come back yet," thought Sammy. "I'll wait a while."

So Sammy waited as patiently as he could, which was not very patiently, for patience is a virtue of which Sammy Jay has little. At last he gave up and disappointedly flew back to the Green Forest. "I'll call again tomorrow," thought he.

And that is what he did, and the next day, and the next day, and the day after that. At last he began to suspect what was the truth—that Old Man Coyote had deserted his old home. Sammy scratched his head thoughtfully.

"I wonder," thought he, "if he has left the Green Meadows and the Green Forest."

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

Lightship Is Retired
CHELSEA, MASS.—The last wooden lightship on the Atlantic coast, Relief No. 49, has been towed here from Woods Hole to be dismantled.

Chester the Pup



WE HAVE a cricket down in our basement and he's driving everybody screwy. He's been chirping day and night for over a week, and he hasn't even stopped to take a deep breath. I don't think the guy ever sleeps; unless there's two of them and one is working the night shift. We all lost so much sleep that the whole gang looks groggyer than a punch drunk Eskimo on a merry-go-round. Clara fell asleep last night during supper, but nodded herself awake when she snored into her mashed potatoes, and the bags under Blunder-puss' eyes are so big they look like mail pouches. Charlene dozed off while she was washing dishes, and was doing all right until the cricket shifted into high and raised the beat 20 chirps a minute. It woke Charlene with such a start she bumped her eye on the hot water faucet.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Seven in Family Sail

Three-Masted Schooner

BOSTON.—Seven members of one family—comprising three generations—are the officers and crew of the Rebecca R. Douglas, one of the few remaining three-masted schooners in the Down-East merchant marine.

Master of the Douglas is Capt. Burtis M. Wasson, a veteran of 54 years aboard windjammers in the Atlantic trade. Included in his ship's complement are two sons who serve as his mates, two other sons who are able seamen, a daughter-in-law who fills the steward's berth, and his year-old grandson who holds the rating of midshipmite.

Captain Wasson has been operating the Douglas for four years. She is the only three-masted center-board schooner on the Atlantic coast, he says.

Balloon Boats

LONDON.—Ships which carry nothing but barrage balloons are the latest branch of Britain's royal navy. Dotted among convoys as they move through the channel and North sea, these ships fly their balloons at considerable lengths of cable and as in London, the balloons help to keep off dive-bombing attacks by the enemy. A barge once used to carry ballast up and down the Thames, now carries the balloons between their shore stations and the ships which are to fly them.

Now Hitch-Hikers Are Getting Particular

SAN FRANCISCO.—Hitchhikers in California are getting very particular. Motorists report that, instead of merely waving a wayward thumb, the hitchhikers are holding out large cards with "Los Angeles" or "Sacramento" or any other destination written upon them. Motorists not going the whole way need not apply.

THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



CROCHET stars again in the form of attractive creamer and sugar panholders. Gay little flower sprays distinguish them as a set—lovely to give, receive or keep. Best of all they are speedily done in single crochet.

Z9220, 15c, brings the detailed directions. Do them in the kitchen colors of red, light green or blue with white flowers; the blue gives a lovely Wedgwood effect. Send order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

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

Instinct and Intelligence
Instinct perfected is a faculty of using and even constructing organized instruments; intelligence perfected is the faculty of making and using unorganized instruments.—Henri Bergson.

FEMALE PAIN

WITH UPSET NERVOUS SPELLS—

You women who suffer pain of irregular periods with nervous, cranky spells due to monthly functional disturbances should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound simply marvelous to relieve such annoying symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women to help relieve such distressing feelings and thus help them go smiling through their "difficult days." Over 1,000,000 women have reported remarkable benefits. WORTH TRYING! Any druggist.

Our Responsibility

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities, and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest.—Gail Hamilton.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS

quickly use
666
LIQUID PAIN EXPELLER
SALVE
NOSE DROPS
COUGH DROPS

Safe to Advise
One can advise comfortably from a safe port.—Schiller.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feet constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination. Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—H 9-41

CREATING NEW WEALTH TO ORDER

Advertising creates new wealth by showing people new and better ways of living, and as it creates new wealth it contributes to the prosperity of everyone touched by the flow of money which is set up. In this way, don't you see, advertising is a social force which is working in the interest of every one of us every day of the year, bringing us new wealth to use and enjoy.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

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One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1 \$.80
One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
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By Boyce House

Three of us were hunting through thick live-oak brush, walking about a hundred yards apart, relates R. H. Taschinger of the Gilmer Mirror. I had come out into a clearing, crossed it and was about to re-enter the timber when I suddenly heard a sound like the buzzing of bees. There, just about six feet ahead of me, stood a diamond back rattler, his tail whizzing so fast it was just a blur, the upper part of his body erect with his head about a foot from the ground. I had never seen a rattler coiled to strike before, but it didn't take more than a second to realize what I was confronting.

His head moved only slightly, and from each side of his jaws protruded fangs a half inch long. I let out an Apache yell and jumped back about two feet, and for a moment thought I could hear snakes all about me. The others tell me I even cursed a bit. Harry Green was using my 250 Savage and I was armed with a 270 Winchester with a telescope sight. I never did like a rifle with a scope, because it takes an unaccustomed person too long to find his object. I knew now that the diamond back wouldn't be able to bring a distance of eight feet, so I had plenty of time to find him in the sight. But even then it was so magnified that I could only see a small part of his body in the sight at one time. But when I let him have it, the bullet of this high-powered "cannon" cut his body in two at two places.

What is behind the drive for a separate oil and gas commission? Could it be a desperate effort to stave off an increase in the tax on oil and other natural resources to pay old age pensions and other social security? These are questions that many people are asking.

By starting a hue-and-cry for something new, perhaps it is hoped to divert public attention from the proposal of increased taxes on oil on the same principle that a mother bird swoops and darts around in an effort to lead a small boy in the opposite direction from where her nest with the little ones is.

If the people could be led to believe that—under the administration of the State Railroad Commission—the oil industry is in a sorry plight, then it would not be difficult to lead the people to believe that not only is a separate commission needed but an industry in such shape couldn't stand any more taxes regardless of the need of the aged, the blind, the crippled and the school teachers.

But those conducting such a campaign would seem to have their work cut out to try to prove that the oil industry is in a sad condition when a single company just the other day reported profits of \$29,000,000 for 1940.

Edward Neal's Newcastle Register is responsible for these jokes:

A very pretty nurse was attending a moribund patient and reported, "Doctor, every time I take his pulse it goes faster; what shall I do?" The doctor replied, "Blindfold him."

The owner of a new car was asked how it was running. He replied, "I can't get her throttled down." His friend then inquired, "How's your wife?" And the man answered, "She's the same way."

A dog-hunter was offered a post-circus lion tamer. The circus owner assured him, "It's easy; all you have to do is show the lion you are afraid of him." The man said, "I can't be that deceitful."

Did you hear of the man who rode out of a raging flood to safety on a log? His wife accompanied him on the plane.

Reading a columnist's mail: "There has been a great deal of

Go To Church Sunday

Church-going people are happier people. Let's make Sunday a day of rest and worship

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

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

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

FRIONA GIRL WINS COLLEGE HONORS

CANYON, Feb. 26—The name of Miss Ruth Reeve, of Friona, has appeared in the Fall Semester Honor Roll, just announced by Dr. D. A. Shirley, Registrar of West Texas State College.

Miss Reeve won her place on this distinguished list by making three A's and 2 B's during the first half term.

The Honor Roll at West Texas State College is based on a percentage of the near 1200 students enrolled.

Other honors have also been won by Miss Reeve in the fact that she has recently been appointed as "Student Teacher Assistant" in the speech department at the West Texas State College. She teaches a class in beginners' dramatics.

Miss Reeve is the youngest daughter of Mayor and Mrs. R. W. Reeve, of Friona.

Air Raids Aid Business In London Beauty Shops

Women have always faced small crises by "prettifying" themselves up. No woman with the price of a new hat in her purse or a charge account that would stand the strain would apply for a job in an even slightly old one.

No broken-hearted wife would forget to take a last look in the mirror before going to court for her divorce hearing.

And no feminine patient would, if she could help it, let herself be wheeled into the operating room minus her usual lipstick.

We know that women get courage for the ordinary, run-of-the-mill trials and tribulations of life by meeting them with flattering hairdos, new hats and flamboyant lipsticks.

And now word comes from England that even when faced by great danger, and the possibility of death, women turn to their beauty parlors for strength.

During the night bombs dropped on England, next morning (so a British correspondent says) the women flocked in greater numbers than usual to their favorite beauty salons to get the works.

A man reading the story probably would think, "How silly! Isn't it just like a bunch of women? Never think about anything but their looks."

A woman reading the story would understand perfectly. No woman is likely to be as frightened and utterly miserable while waiting for the worst to happen if she is looking her best as she would if she knew she looked bedraggled and down at the heel.

Besides, a girl never knows who she'll run into—even in an air-raid shelter.

Intestinal Gas Pains

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

HW. & FURN. CO. BLACKWELL
\$3.95
DINNER SET
A Beautiful Decorated

Want Ads

LOST—A sum of money, somewhere in Friona, on Monday of this week, February 24th. Finder please return to me and receive a reward. R. E. Barnett, Rt. 3, Friona, Texas, Itc.

Mrs. C. L. Rury and sons, Donald and Jimmie, visited their husband and father, Sunday. He is confined at the Veterans Hospital at Amarillo. His condition is about the same.

J. J. Williams is installing a stock of heavy hardware at his new place of business, which he will carry in addition to his implement business.

Blackie Williams, of Farwell, and Harry Jesko, of Lazbuddi, attended the meeting of the American Legion here, Tuesday night.

George McLean and Mayor Reeve were business visitors at Farwell and Clovis, Monday.

CLUB REPORTERS MET HERE SATURDAY

The reporters for the Home Demonstration and Girls 4-H clubs of Parmer county met her last Saturday, February 22, in the Blackwell Hardware & Furniture store, for the purpose of receiving instructions in writing club reports.

W. H. Gaham, editor and publisher of the State Line Tribune, of Farwell, and John White, of the Friona Star, explained some of the technicalities of newspaper work to the reporters. They stressed the importance of accuracy and clearness in writing the reports. The reporters were asked to strive for well written reports, yet were encouraged to be individual in their methods and style.

Those who attended were: Mrs. T. E. Hurst, Elsa Helms, Mrs. Travis Brown and Mrs. W. H. Alderson, of Rhea; Ola Mae Ballard, Farwell; Mrs. J. E. Harper, Reba June Harper, Annie Sue Row, Mrs. Russell O'Brien and Mrs. E. L. Fairchild, of Lakeview; Mrs. Guy Bennett, Friona; Mrs. A. H. Boatman and Mrs. Mayme E. Adams, Hub; Mrs. Rosa Perry, Live-at-Home community; Mrs. Walter Pangman, Midway; Mrs. Alta Roberson, Mrs. Ed Meuire, Mrs. Dollie Roberts, and Edith Roberts, Oklahoma Lane; Mrs. G. H. Brock, Parmerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Ellison and son, Howard, of Texico, New Mexico, visited here Sunday.

Misses June and Jean Hart, of Bovina, visited here Sunday.

JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE

An elderly couple was charged with creating a breach of the peace in their country home.

"How did you come to cause this disturbance at your own fireside?" asked the magistrate.

"Well, it was like this," replied the old woman. "John and I were sitting at the fire. John was reading his newspaper and I was thinking. Then I turned to him and said, 'John, sheep are awfu' stupid, aren't they?' And John said, 'Yes, my lamb.'"

FARMER JOHN

I assure you that this whole country will be glad to co-operate with you, and will appreciate any suggestion whereby we might help you to put over a constructive and healthy program.

Word has been received that Ardean Fallwell, who has been employed at Dimmitt, has accepted a position in the top and body department of the Dodge-Plymouth Agency at Lubbock.

Miss Ruth Reeve came over from Canyon, where she is attending college, and spent the week end here with her parents, Mayor and Mrs. F. W. Reeve.

Ambiguous
"Do Englishmen use American slang?"
"Some of them do. Why?"
"My daughter is being married in London, and the duke just cabled me to come across."

And a Little Dough
Jackie—Daddy, you just said a lot of successful candidates would be eating political pie. What is political pie?
Dad—Well, son, it's composed of applause and plums.

LEARNED BY EXPERIENCE



"How is it you let your wife have her own way?"
"I once tried to stop her."

I'M GLAD I'M BEING SHIPPED BY SANTA FE FREIGHT, BECAUSE I'LL HAVE A SMOOTH RIDE AND ARRIVE ON TIME!

THE RAILROAD'S IMPORTANT TO THIS TOWN, AND IT SURE MEANS A LOT TO EVERY ONE LIVING HERE.

OH BOY! I'M GOING WITH THE FAMILY ON A SANTA FE VACATION TRIP!

USE NO HOURS

I'M GOING ON A BUSINESS TRIP. MY BOSS SAYS SANTA FE TRAINS ARE FAST AND RESTFUL!

ASK ME FOR COMPLETE INFORMATION ON SANTA FE SERVICE.

Your Local Santa Fe Agent says:

When the talk is about traveling and shipping, let us add a helpful and friendly word by explaining all the details of Santa Fe passenger service (like traveling on credit, special round trip fares, and swift schedules), or pointing out how Santa Fe provides dependable economical freight service to points near and far.

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

RHEA HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Rhea home demonstration club met February 18 in the home of Mrs. Travis Brown. The afternoon was spent in taking care of the club business, with the president, Mrs. Floyd Schlenker, in the chair.

Those present were Mesdames P. T. Schlenker, Charlie Calaway, Cordie Potts, L. H. Hoffman, Herman Schueler, Claude Hurst, Elmo Dean, Paul Koeltzow, Manuel Wagner, Russell Herrington, Robert Calaway, Claude Potts, Miss Amelia Schlenker and the hostess, Mrs. Brown.

Refreshments of sandwiches and cocoa were served. Club will meet in the afternoon of March 4 in the club room, for a demonstration by the agent, Miss Cunningham, on "How Shall We Prepare Our Roasts?" Everyone come and answer roll call with "A Device Which Saves me Time in my Home."

HUB DEMONSTRATION CLUB REPORT

The Hub Demonstration Club met in regular session, February 14th, in the home of Mrs. Leo McLellan, with nine members and their families present.

Mr. Gordon and Miss Cunningham gave demonstrations of "Food and National Defense." Our next meeting will be on February 28th, with Mrs. G. A. Collier.

SANTA FE RAILROAD NEWS

More than a score members of the Chicago Cubs, National League baseball club, passed through the Southwest February 25 on the Santa Fe Scout, en route to spring training camp at Catalina Island.

In the group, led by the club's new general manager, James Gallagher, were Coaches Charlie Grimm and Dick Spalding; Trainer Andy Lotshaw; and Traveling Secretary Robert C. Lewis.

Among the players were pitchers Clay Bryant, Vance Page, Ray Campbell and Herb Schmiel; catchers Al Todd, Charley George and Clyde McCullough; infielders Billy Myers, Leonard Merulo, Rabbit Warstler and Ed Waitkus; and outfielders Bill Nicholson, Phil Cavaretta, Dominic Dellessandro and Bernard Olsen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Williams shopped at Hereford, Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Ayres, of Bovina, visited relatives here Thursday.

Miss Sadie Hatfield, Extension Specialist in Landscape Gardening, from College Station, was in Parmer County, February 25th and 26th. Miss Hatfield gave a demonstration at the John Crim farm in the Midway community.

Kay Thornton made a business trip to Wichita Falls, Monday.

The Legal Aspect

A young lawyer attended the funeral of a millionaire financier.

A friend, arriving at the funeral a little late, took a seat beside the lawyer, and whispered, "How far has the service gone?"

The lawyer nodded toward the clergyman and whispered back tersely: "Just opened for the service."

ATTENDED DISTRICT MEETING

Last Saturday, February 22nd, the F. H. T. Club girls and Homemaking boys went to Sudan for a district meeting.

A very interesting and beneficial program was given during the forenoon and officers for the district were elected. Janice Williams, of Bovina, was selected as president, and Gertrude Short, of Friona, was chosen vice-president. A girl from Springlake was selected as secretary and treasurer, and a girl from Muleshoe was selected for reporter.

Each person attending took a covered dish, and altogether it made an appetizing lunch.

The afternoon program was especially enjoyable—Eris Norton, of Bovina, gave a very interesting talk on "What a Girl Expects of a Boy."

Following this an amateur program was given, with different schools giving the numbers. From Friona, Frances Buchanan and Jacquelyn Wilkison gave a funny skit, and Gertrude Short gave a reading.

The afternoon ended with a tea in a private home at Sudan. Everyone reported a grand time. We will meet next year in Springlake.

Reporter.

BLUFF

Two trucks met on a country road just wide enough for one. Truck Driver No. 1, a scrawny frail little man, leaned out of his cab.

"Turn out, you," he shouted, "if you don't, I'll do to you what I did to the last guy who wouldn't turn out for me."

Two hundred-pound muscular Driver No. 2, not caring to have trouble, pulled out. But as the other truck rumbled by, he yelled:

"What'd ya do to that other guy?"

"Turned out for him," said Truck Driver No. 1.

DON'T NEED HELP



Customer—What can I do for fleas on a dog?

Druggist (absently) — Dog fleas get along all right without any assistance from anyone.

Dieting

A man was introduced to a circus sword-swallower. Not having seen a sword-swallower before, he asked him to demonstrate his art, whereupon the fellow apparently swallowed some pins and needles.

"But," protested the man, "those aren't swords; they are pins and needles."

"I know," replied the circus freak. "I'm on a diet."

Smart Fellow

Mrs. Jones (showing her guest a home-made radio) — My husband made the cabinet as well.

"Oh, did he work to a design?" asked the guest.

"No," said Mrs. Jones, "he made it out of his head, and he's got enough wood left over for a small table."

DELIVERED LECTURE HERE SATURDAY

W. H. Graham, editor and publisher of the State Line Tribune, of Parwell, came over and delivered a lecture here, Saturday, on "Club Reporting", for the benefit of the ladies and girls who are serving as reporters for the Home Demonstration and Girls 4-H clubs of Parmer county.

Mr. Graham went into considerable detail regarding the things that these reporters should mention in their reports, and among other things, he stressed accuracy and promptness in getting the reports to the newspaper offices in time to get them in the current issue of the papers, and he was listened to with close attention by all his hearers.

The meeting was held in the Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Store, under the auspices of Miss Elsie Cunningham, Home Demonstration Agent for Parmer County.

Mr. Graham was accompanied over here by his daughter, Miss Abie, who visited at the Star office while her father was delivering his lecture. Miss Graham does the linotype work for the Friona Star at her father's office in Parwell.

Dallas Earl Coldiron was a business visitor at Amarillo, Tuesday.

Real Joy

Lawyer (paternally, to client anxious for divorce) — My dear young lady, occasional tiffs are bound to occur in your married life. But think of the joy to be got out of it.

Client—Exactly. Get me out of it.

Too, Too Funny

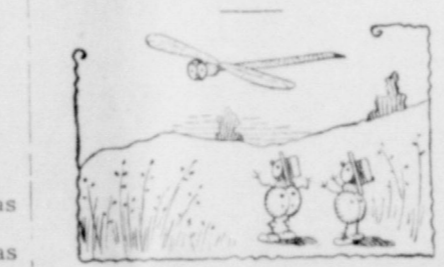
A teacher called for brief essays on "The funniest thing I ever saw." One boy got through several minutes before the others, and the teacher asked to see his effort. On his paper was written, "The funniest thing I ever saw was too funny for words."

Give-Away

"But how did the police spot you in your woman's disguise?"

"I passed a milliner's shop without looking in the window."

GOOD GLIDER



First Bug—Who is that?

Second Bug—Mr. Dragon Fly. He's the best glider in these parts.

Famous Last Words

"What did the wet clothes say to the wringer?"

"Do we have to go through this again."

Likes the Ride

Police who drove Joe Wolf around Philadelphia almost all day looking for his home finally gave up. Then the youngster explained: "You passed my house twice, but I liked riding."

Too Late

Suitor (sighing)—Well, since you don't want to marry me, perhaps you'll return my ring.

Girl (acidly)—If you must know, your jeweler has called for it already.

Legal Notices

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT THE STATE OF TEXAS

County of Parmer

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE issued pursuant to a judgment decree of the District Court of Parmer County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court on the 11 day of July, A. D. 1939, in a certain suit No. 1114, wherein THE STATE OF TEXAS is Plaintiff, and Charles W. Yates, owner, and Unknown Parties, and the Unknown Heirs of the said Charles W. Yates, and of said Unknown Parties; Wolf and Brother, a corporation, incorporated under the laws of the State of Nebraska, attachment lien holders, Defendants, in favor of said plaintiff, for the sum of Three Hundred Twenty-Three and 83/100 (\$323.83) Dollars for taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff, intervener, and/or impleaded party defendant by the said District Court of Parmer County, on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1939, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Parmer County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1941, the same being the first day of said month, at the Court House door of said Parmer County, in the Town of Parwell, Texas, between the hours of 2 o'clock P. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant, in and to the following described real estate levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer and State of Texas, to-wit:

All that certain tract of land containing 160 acres, described in Abstract No. 48, Certificate No. 22, Survey Number 488, Original Grantee Abner Taylor, situated in Parmer County, Texas, and being further described as a certain tract or parcel of land lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, State of Texas, as described as beginning at a point 950 varas East of the Southwest corner of a 2500 acre tract of land in League 488 in Parmer County, Texas, conveyed by Elbert Roberts to H. C. Gresham; thence north 950 varas to corner; thence east 950 varas to corner; thence south 950 varas to corner; thence west 950 varas to corner; to place of beginning or, upon the written request of said defendants or their attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the right of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale in the manner provided by law, and subject to any other and further rights the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

Dated at Parwell, Texas, this the 21 day of February, A. D. 1941.

EARL BOOTH,
Sheriff, Parmer County, Texas.

The Southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Thirteen (13), Block "C" of the Rhea Brothers Subdivision, Parmer County, Texas, Out of Capitol League 479 and 480, as shown by map or plat of such subdivision of record in the Deed records of Parmer County, Texas, to which said record reference is here made for all purposes

or, upon the written request of said defendant or their attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the right of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale in the manner provided by law, and subject to any other and further rights the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

Dated at Parwell, Texas, this the 21 day of February, 1941.

EARL BOOTH,
Sheriff Parmer County, Texas.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE IN DELINQUENT TAX SUIT THE STATE OF TEXAS

County of Parmer

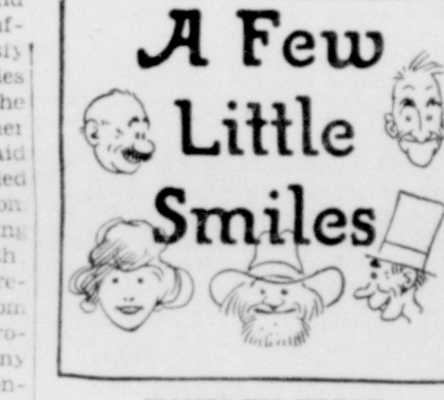
BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE issued pursuant to a judgment decree of the District Court of Parmer County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court on the 14 day of January A. D. 1941, in a certain suit No. 1120, wherein THE STATE OF TEXAS, in behalf of itself, and the County of Parmer including the Common School District No. 7, Lake view, is Plaintiff, and Margaret E. Warkins, and her husband, Michael Warkins, sometimes known as Mike Warkins, whose residence is Bureau County, Illinois; Elmer E. Kleckner and wife, Margaret Kleckner, whose residence is Bureau County, Illinois; First State Bank of Abernathy, Texas, a corporation duly incorporated, whose residence is Hale County, Texas; and Unknown Owner or Owners; and the Unknown Heirs of the said Margaret E. Warkins and her husband, Michael Warkins, sometimes known as Mike Warkins; and the Unknown Heirs of the said Elmer E. Kleckner and wife, Margaret Kleckner, and of the said Unknown Owner or Owners of the herein described land, defendants, in favor of said plaintiff, intervener, and/or impleaded party, for the sum of Three Hundred and 18/100 (\$300.18) Dollars for taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff, intervener, and/or impleaded party defendant by the said District Court of Parmer County, on the 14th day of January A. D. 1941, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Parmer County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1941,

the same being the first day of said month, at the Court House door of said Parmer County, in the Town of Parwell, Texas, between the hours of 2 o'clock P. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described real estate levied upon as the property of said defendant, the same lying and being situated in the County of Parmer and State of Texas, to-wit:

All that certain tract of land containing 160 acres, described in Abstract No. 48, Certificate No. 22, Survey Number 488, Original Grantee Abner Taylor, situated in Parmer County, Texas, and being further described as a certain tract or parcel of land lying and being situated in the County of Parmer, State of Texas, as described as beginning at a point 950 varas East of the Southwest corner of a 2500 acre tract of land in League 488 in Parmer County, Texas, conveyed by Elbert Roberts to H. C. Gresham; thence north 950 varas to corner; thence east 950 varas to corner; thence south 950 varas to corner; thence west 950 varas to corner; to place of beginning or, upon the written request of said defendants or their attorney, a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy said judgment, interest, penalties and costs; subject, however, to the right of the plaintiff for any other or further taxes on or against said property that may not be included herein, and the right of redemption, the defendant or any person having an interest therein, to redeem the said property, or their interest therein, at any time within two years from the date of sale in the manner provided by law, and subject to any other and further rights the defendant or anyone interested therein, may be entitled to, under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment, together with interest, penalties and costs of suit, and the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof, and the remainder, if any, to be applied as the law directs.

Dated at Parwell, Texas, this the 21 day of February, A. D. 1941.

EARL BOOTH,
Sheriff, Parmer County, Texas.



WANTS HIS HORSE

The circus strong man rode out on horseback to challenge a farmer whose great strength had gained him a reputation. He entered the farmyard, tied up his horse, and approached the farmer.

"Hey," he said, "I've heard a lot about you, and have come a long way to see which is the better man."

Without answering, the farmer seized the intruder, hurled him bodily over the fence into the road and returned calmly to his work.

When the loser had recovered his breath the farmer growled, "Have you anything more to say to me?"

"No," was the reply, "but perhaps you'll be good enough to throw my horse."

Tactful

"In your opinion, who are the three greatest sailors in British history?" an admiral who was conducting an examination for the British navy asked one of the candidates.

The reply came pat. "I'm sorry, sir, I didn't catch your name when I entered the room, but the other two are Nelson and Drake."

WHERE TO START?



First Monk—You look worried. What is the matter?

Second Monk—Miss Hippo has asked me to kiss her and I don't know where to start.

Too Much Pride

Maid—I'm leaving, ma'am.

Mistress—But why, Mary? I can see no reason.

Maid—I can't bear that young man who calls on Miss Ethel.

Mistress—But he doesn't call to see you. You've nothing to complain of.

Maid—Oh, no, only the neighbors might think he calls on me!

**Here's News!
Good News!**

The New
Oliver '60' Tractor

The "Big" Little Tractor of the Oliver Family IS HERE

OLIVER DAY & FIELD DEMONSTRATION

Saturday, March 1-Starting at 11 A.M
Free Lunch at Noon--Moving Pictures
Special Surprizes
Field Demonstration of Oliver Tractors '60' '70' '80'

You are Cordially Invited to Attend.
Friona Hdw. & Imp. Co.

J. J. Williams Owner
Heavy Hardware.
OLIVER FARM EQUIPMENT
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M-M Products

This is Exactly what we give you; the proof Is Our repeat Business from

M-M Owners

Come In And Let's Talk Trade

MAURER MACHINERY CO.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE issued pursuant to a judgment decree of the District Court of Parmer County, Texas, by the Clerk of said Court on the 14 day of January A. D. 1941, in a certain suit No. 1120, wherein THE STATE OF TEXAS, in behalf of itself, and the County of Parmer including the Common School District No. 7, Lake view, is Plaintiff, and Margaret E. Warkins, and her husband, Michael Warkins, sometimes known as Mike Warkins, whose residence is Bureau County, Illinois; Elmer E. Kleckner and wife, Margaret Kleckner, whose residence is Bureau County, Illinois; First State Bank of Abernathy, Texas, a corporation duly incorporated, whose residence is Hale County, Texas; and Unknown Owner or Owners; and the Unknown Heirs of the said Margaret E. Warkins and her husband, Michael Warkins, sometimes known as Mike Warkins; and the Unknown Heirs of the said Elmer E. Kleckner and wife, Margaret Kleckner, and of the said Unknown Owner or Owners of the herein described land, defendants, in favor of said plaintiff, intervener, and/or impleaded party, for the sum of Three Hundred and 18/100 (\$300.18) Dollars for taxes, interest, penalty and costs, with interest on said sum at the rate of six per cent per annum from date fixed by said judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of said judgment rendered in favor of said plaintiff, intervener, and/or impleaded party defendant by the said District Court of Parmer County, on the 14th day of January A. D. 1941, and to me directed and delivered as Sheriff of said Parmer County, I have seized, levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1941,

'Terminal Education' of Junior Colleges Prepares Youth for Actual Employment

By WARREN BROKER
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

NEW YORK.—With college degrees needed for only one-sixth of the jobs available today, the great majority of American youth is forced to look elsewhere for training. Young men and women frequently find they can't get a job without experience, and cannot get experience without a job.

To provide these youth with training necessary for satisfactory employment, junior colleges have been founded in forty-four states.

Problems and responsibilities of these schools face members of the American Association of Junior Colleges meeting in Chicago February 27 to March 1.

Unlike high schools which frequently serve as preparatory schools for a college education, junior colleges strive to prepare their students for semi-professional and skilled occupations. This training for actual employment is known as "terminal education" and represents the fundamental purpose of their two-year courses.

'Violates' Old Tradition.
Some educators watched the introduction of "terminal education" courses with distaste. They frowned upon instruction in trades, where they were accustomed to seeing only English, French and other liberal arts, and condemned the policy as beneath the "dignity" of college instruction.

Junior college administrators refuse to be swayed by this appeal to "tradition." To them the needs of the pupil are uppermost.

A more justifiable criticism was raised by other educators who pointed out that adequate professional education cannot be crowded into two years.

Leaders in the junior college movement explain in defense that their schools don't even attempt to train surgeons, lawyers or engineers. For example, while they don't train doctors, they can prepare dental assistants, medical secretaries and sanitary inspectors.

These semi-professional skills provide five times as many jobs as the ones requiring two to eight years more training.

Liberal Arts Still Taught.
Specialized training in these skills does not necessitate neglect of the so-called liberal arts. Usually only about half of the time is required to provide the specific training desired, leaving the remainder for broader objectives.

During the last six years enrollment in the junior colleges has doubled. There are now 610 junior colleges in the country serving 236,162 students. Enrollment last year jumped 20 per cent, while enrollment in four-year colleges and universities increased less than 1 per cent.

"Experience shows that most junior college students will not go on into a university," says Walter C. Eells of Washington, D. C., secretary of the American Association of Junior Colleges. "Although two-thirds of them say they are preparing for university or four-year college work, three-fourths of them do not go beyond the two junior college years."

Many Business Courses.
While junior colleges offer courses in almost every field of endeavor, no one school gives instruction in all of them. On the contrary they generally specialize in certain fields.

In business alone, for example, 286 junior colleges are giving terminal,



Junior colleges set aside tradition to offer training in many fields. The student to the left, above, is doing work which will prepare him to be a competent carpenter upon graduation from his two-year course. The window dresser, right, will have two years of experience behind him when he finishes "going to school on the job" in a local department store.

two-year courses. General business courses are offered by 204 of these, and secretarial by 202. There are also many less usual courses, such as accounting in 27, banking and finance in 6, hotel and restaurant management in 5, merchandising in 28, and salesmanship in 24.

Business institutions in many cities co-operate with the junior colleges in planning and giving these courses. In Hillyer Junior college, Hartford, Conn., the student works eight weeks as a salesman, machine operator, or secretary, then attends classes for eight weeks while the job is taken over by another student, with whom he is paired.

When a person in San Francisco buys a shirt or sits down to lunch or registers in a hotel, he may be waited on by a student of San Francisco Junior college who is taking the course in salesmanship or hotel and restaurant management.

Engineering Very Popular.
One of the most popular branches of terminal education is engineering and technology, in which 216 junior colleges offer courses. This does not mean they try to persuade young graduates at the end of two years that they are engineers. But it does mean that there are from three to eight times as many foremanships, drafting jobs and technological positions requiring two years of preparation, as there are professional engineering positions requiring four to eight years.

Requirements of national defense have given impetus to interest in aviation training. Terminal courses in aviation are given by 196 junior colleges. One group of California junior colleges is even participating as a part of the defense program.

More than 200 junior colleges co-operated this winter in the pilot instruction program of the Civil Aeronautics authority. Nine thousand students were trained for pilots' licenses in these courses.

Terminal courses in agriculture are offered by 83 junior colleges. Seventy offer general courses in this field, while eight give instruction in floriculture and 34 in forestry.

Instruct in Many Fields.
Training is offered in almost every occupation. In the fine arts, there is instruction in architecture, costume design, interior decoration, music, photography and dramatics.

Health courses prepare students to work as dental assistants, medical secretaries and nurses.

Trades are well represented in junior college curricula. Instruction is given in welding, radio engineering, drafting, auto mechanics, building trades, chemical engineering, mining, navigation and oil technology. There is also a large number of courses in more specialized fields.

"When one considers that there are 20,000 occupations, it is clear that there could not be 20,000 courses of study to train workers for them," Edward F. Mason of the American Association of Junior Colleges explains. "Fortunately the trainings overlap a good deal, thus permitting training for one field to help fit the student for several."

Although junior colleges have been known in America for only 40 years, and received their real start just 20 years ago, they are found in 44 states. Only two small eastern states, Delaware and Rhode Island, and two sparsely populated western states, Wyoming and Nevada, are without them.

In California the junior colleges have had their greatest development with 86,357 pupils. Illinois has 19,589, Texas 15,085, Missouri 8,143, North Carolina 6,602 and Massachusetts 5,994.

Educators are well aware of the need for improvement. They are striving to remedy the evils of a secondary education that frequently persists in preparing students for colleges they will never enter, or giving them vocational training for jobs they will never find.

Junior college administrators believe they have found the answer. The youth of America hopes they are right.

U. S. Park Service Acquires Autogiros

WASHINGTON.—The national park service is taking a tip from the hummingbird, the stationary flier.

Unlike that small but pugnacious species, park aviators will not fly sideways or backward, but they will hover over treetops, lakes, and streams by the use of two 225-horsepower autogiros which have been acquired through transfer from the war department. Under favorable conditions the machines are capable of maintaining stability at a virtual standstill over a chosen spot.

Standard planes have been employed from time to time for several years in national parks and allied recreational areas in fighting forest fires, finding lost persons, and transporting medical supplies and food to isolated stations. It was not until 1936, however, that forestry experts used an autogiro for forest spraying. In that year a successful pioneering experiment in distributing a wet spray over cankerworm-infested trees was carried out at Morristown National Historical park, New Jersey.

Special Uses Also.
Special uses are contemplated for the two transferred autogiros. They will scout out forest fires occurring in "blind spots" behind ridges where tower lookouts cannot see, and search for "sleeper" fires that smolder for several days before bursting suddenly into a general conflagration of serious proportions. A few minutes early in the life of a fire, national park foresters point out, are worth many hours later.

They can execute a 250-foot take-off without wind. Power is supplied by a seven-cylinder radial engine. The autogiros also will be employed in scouting tree diseases, surveying insect infestations, and taking censuses of wildlife populations.

The slow, low-flying machines likewise are adapted specially to precision in certain types of aerial photography, a feature which will make them serviceable to landscape architects, park planners and others who have the task of preparing general development programs for new recreational areas.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Wheeler's attack on aid to Britain not considered likely to make converts . . . Votes in Congress on British aid show very few willing to shut off military supplies.
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON.—The latest controversy between President Roosevelt and Sen. Burton K. Wheeler of Montana goes to the very nub of the whole aid-to-Britain issue. Wheeler attacked the administration for giving virtually all the good fighting planes and bombing planes to Britain, and thus depriving the United States national defense of this vital equipment.

The President took the position that this sort of publicity must be very good news for Hitler, though he did not explain whether he meant this was good news because Hitler would know that the volume of plane deliveries we were making to Britain was the best we were able to do at this time, or whether it would please Hitler to know that the United States was stripping its own defenses.

Be that as it may, the point goes much deeper. The point is that if one accepts the position so long held by the President, and by Wendell L. Willkie, that every blow Britain strikes is helping the United States to the extent that it weakens Germany, then obviously the sound sensible thing for the United States to do is to give Britain everything possible, not because we like Britain, but because in a way the British are fighting our battle.

A considerable proportion of the people of this country approve this position, and from the results of recent polls, an overwhelming majority want to help Britain all we can.

In view of this obvious position of the President, it would seem that Senator Wheeler is guilty of muddying the water when he says that not most but all the fighting planes we produce are being sent to Britain.

'CONVERTS' UNLIKELY
It seems to be a rather oblique attack to single out an obvious part of a policy as being cockeyed if one hopes to win any converts from the other side.

Of course there is no such hope. The minds of the great majority of Americans are pretty well set on this whole thing. Either they believe in aiding Britain or they do not. If they believe in aiding Britain, the individual sections or pieces of the aiding program are not important. If we are going to help Britain, obviously we had better make sure that Britain is not beaten, so the more we can aid the better for us in the long run.

Congressmen Agree On Principle of Aid

Winston Churchill's reference to Wendell Willkie as the head of the "great Republican party" in the recent presidential election in the United States was gall and wormwood to the Republicans in the house and senate who took a far different attitude on the aid-Britain bill.

But, just as the pro-Nazis had no place to go in the presidential campaign, so those who would leap upon Churchill's picture of both great parties in the United States being as one to help Britain as a gross misrepresentation are again in a very bad strategic position.

It is rather obvious that if the Nazi propagandists pick and choose among the utterances of opponents of the aid-Britain bill, both in the house and in the senate, they can find plenty of comfort. They can show the German people, rather convincingly, that America is torn to pieces over this issue.

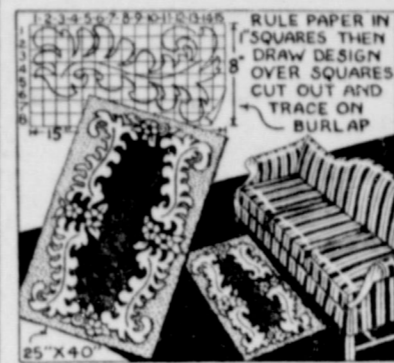
VOTES MORE IMPORTANT
But when it comes to the VOTES taken in the house of representatives, that is something else again. For instance, while a strong minority voted against final passage of the bill in the house, virtually every one of those house members had voted FOR an amendment which would have authorized a loan to Britain of \$2,000,000,000 as a substitute!

In short, from the record of votes rather than speeches, it would seem that the only real issue dividing the house of representatives, and therefore presumably the American people, is the METHOD of aiding Britain.

Bear in mind that no one who raised his voice in favor of a loan of dollars as against lending equipment ever suggested the slightest hope that these dollars would ever be repaid! The notion of all these supplies being repaid in kind AFTER peace has returned is one calculated to bring the strongest of protests from any international trade expert. Not to mention anyone worrying about unemployment in this country after the war.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



flowers in tones of red and deep rose with leaves in two tones of green.

This diagram shows you how to make a scroll pattern that you may use in different ways. Just rule a piece of paper in one-inch squares and then follow the diagram outlining the scroll so that its lines cross the squares exactly as they do here. Now, cut the scroll out and trace around it on the burlap repeating it at each corner; then fill in the flowers.

NOTE: There are several other rug designs with directions for knitting, crocheting and braiding in Booklet No. 5 of the series of home-making booklets which Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers. Copy of Booklet 6 with description of the other numbers in the series will be mailed to readers who will send name and address with 10c in coin to:

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

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Should the lock in your car door freeze, heat the key over a match and insert.

To remove the cloudiness which comes over highly polished furniture, wash it with a sponge and tepid water and rub it dry with a wet chamois wrung out of cold water. A dry chamois streaks the surface and does not remove the blur.

Don't cut the lemon in half when you want only a few drops of juice. Instead pierce the lemon with a bone knitting needle and squeeze out the amount required. The hole will seal itself.

Kerosene is a good cleansing agent for porcelain.

Baked potatoes, if broken as soon as taken from the oven to let out the steam, will not be soggy when served.

When ironing soft collars start at the center and iron toward the end, beginning at center again to iron the other end. There will then be no creases.

It is best to whip no more than two cups of cream at a time. Chill bowl and beater. If the cream is beaten in a warm bowl, in a warm place, it is apt to turn to butter.

DEALERS SAY: Get these richer-flavored Sunkist California Navel Oranges for juice! Enjoy more vitamins and minerals in every glass. **HOUSEWIVES ADD:** They're "tops" for salads and desserts too. Seedless. Easy to peel, slice and section.

"Sunkist" on the skin identifies the finest oranges from 14,000 cooperating growers. "Best for Juice—and Every Use!" Order several dozen for economy.

Copyright 1941, California Fruit Growers Exchange
New—Holds Hopper's Hollywood—Many CBS Stations—6:15 P.M., EST—Mon., Wed., Fri.

SEEDLESS

Sunkist

CALIFORNIA NAVEL 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.

First Traveling Post Office Opens



To provide more adequate postal facilities for remote sections of the country, traveling "post offices" are being introduced. The first of these offices on wheels is shown above shortly before it was put into service.

Farmers Are Seeking Self-Sufficiency as Exports Dwindle

LOS ANGELES.—American farm exports have taken a nose-dive as a result of the European war, department of agriculture experts report, but they add that at least part of the loss is being replaced by domestic production of farm products which were formerly imported.

Although wheat exports declined from 61,165,000 bushels during the first 10 months of 1939 to only 13,500,000 bushels in the same period last year, it was explained that

America's current drive for self-sufficiency is leading many farmers to use otherwise idle land for growing native "old world" crops.

Fruit growers and truck gardeners, specializing in such comparatively new crops as figs, lemons, limes and tomatoes, have been among the chief beneficiaries of this new trend, foreign trade figures reveal. Whereas 176,000 boxes of lemons were imported in 1932, practically all are home grown.



GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

'HUNCH' ON LEASE-LEND

This is little more than a hunch story but it is a hunch based on a good many circumstances all facing in the same direction—the administration's willingness to compromise on amendments on the lease-lend bill that do not conflict with it and its adamant opposition to any amendments that do, the nature of the military and naval problem in its present phase, the opinions of some naval officers, the apparent determination of Mr. Roosevelt to defend the British empire wherever it is threatened.

The hunch is that very shortly after that bill is passed, we shall see one of the most startling switches of American and British naval equipment ever yet rumored or imagined.

What is most needed to keep ocean lanes of supply open to beleaguered Britain and oppose the German air and submarine blockade are destroyers, cruisers and other light swift warcraft. What is most needed if we are to challenge Japanese sea power in the west Pacific is battle-ships.

These latter take a long time to build and we are not too comfortably equipped in this category as compared with Japan, especially considering distance, lack of bases and tricky defensive naval terrain of the Japanese Archipelago.

Trading some of our lighter craft for just one British battleship would not be a very thrifty thing to do. It would be hard to fit it into a squadron otherwise composed of battleships of American design, caliber of guns, fire-control and so forth. But getting a whole squadron of British battle wagons could be a much more effective addition to our naval strength if our purpose is to fight the Japanese navy.

We are turning out some honeys of destroyers and doing it ahead of time. The conversion and modernization of our old destroyers is moving very rapidly in our own and British shipyards. The British are not experiencing the difficulty in manning our light craft, that we might have in manning theirs. But even with our difficulties, this whole idea of wholesale shifts is not so screwy, assuming always that we have decided to gamble our position in the Atlantic on the British manning American ships and our going to tackle Japan in the Pacific with Americans manning British ships.

What we are possibly facing here is a British-American pool of the fighting ships of both navies. In the lease-lend bill as it now stands in the senate, there is no financial or other limit whatever on the President's power to make these shifts, even to the whole of our navy.

LABOR AND MANAGEMENT

On more than one occasion during the World War when suggestions were made to the late great Samuel Gompers, that labor should have a voice in industrial management, he always shook his head—just as he always shook his head at suggestions of labor's greater participation in partisan politics.

His reasoning was clear and may be fairly paraphrased thus: "If labor is a party in management it partakes in one of the great responsibilities of management, namely profits. It is the business of labor organizations to see that workers get a fair day's pay for a fair day's work. In hard times capital gets no wages. It can afford this for long periods of time. Labor can not. We want neither that responsibility nor that sacrifice."

As to close political affiliation, the argument was that parties must compromise on a vast assortment of issues which are not the direct concern of organized labor. That concern is always to champion the cause of workers. It must work politically but it must do so in the manner that serves it best. It is not served best by entangling its fate with any political faith where often the demand on it may be "everything for the good of the party" when at times that "everything" may be all to the disadvantage of labor.

That always seemed to me a very sound philosophy for a labor leader.

It all seems now to be in the ash-can. In the defense set-up, organized labor, at least insofar as it is represented by Sidney Hillman, demanded and got an authority over industry in control of war production (which is all production) on a par with industrial management at least insofar as it is represented by Mr. Knudsen. Neither of these good men is completely representative of his group, but this strange du-unvitate control was certainly intended to signify at least partial labor management of industry.

As Mr. Frank Kent has pointed out, there are many signs in this direction and almost none in any contrary direction. Mr. Phillip Murray, head of C. I. O., has proposed a plan, whereby the sadly lacking organization of all-out American industrial mobilization shall be supplied by topside committee control of whole industries—committees in which labor and management shall be equally represented in more or less dictatorial administration of each regimented industry.

Household News
By *Eleanor Howe*



WON'T YOU COME FOR TEA?
(See Recipes Below)

TIDBITS FOR TEA TABLES

A visiting celebrity comes to town, there is a new bride to be entertained. For these and many other occasions, an afternoon tea provides just the right touch of sociability.

You can be on the committee in charge and still have as much fun as the guest if you make your plans carefully. Plan to make only enough tea for 12 teacup servings at one time, and repeat the process as fresh tea is needed. A large saucepan works like a charm for such teamaking. Tie 6 tablespoons of tea loosely in 2 thicknesses of cheesecloth. Place the bag in the saucepan and pour 2 quarts of vigorously boiling water over it. Cover and let stand for just 5 minutes over a very low heat. Then pour the tea immediately into a teapot which has been rinsed with scalding water. The tea bag can be removed and the remainder of the tea kept over low heat until it is needed.

If it is part of your job to buy the tea accompaniments—the sugar, lemon and cream—remember that there are about 80 tablets of sugar in a 1-pound box and that you should count on 2 per serving. Allow 2 tablespoons of coffee cream per serving—a pint and a half of cream will be more than sufficient for 25 persons. Allow also 1 slice of lemon per serving. A large lemon makes about 10 slices, 1/2 inch thick.

Then, should you be asked to bring two or three kinds of cookies or several dozen midget tea cakes, here are recipes that will make your tea contribution outstanding. There are fruit cake fingers rolled in chopped almonds and toasted in the oven, a simple-to-make tidbit that has a special affinity for hot, clear tea served with lemon. The small almond finger biscuits have pale beige frosting and are fragile enough even for a bride's tea. Amusing as can be are the Swedish nut wafers, which are baked on the bottom of bread pans, cut into strips and molded over a rolling pin into crisp semi-circles.

Fruit Tea Fingers.
(Makes 16 fingers)

Fruit cake
1/4 cup condensed milk
3/4 cup almonds (finely chopped)
Cut fruit cake into 16 fingers about 2 1/2 inches long, 3/4 inch wide and 1/2 inch thick, or cut into 1-inch squares. Spread each finger with condensed milk on all sides and roll in chopped almonds. Place in a 2-quart heat-resistant glass utility dish and bake in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 30 minutes or until lightly browned.

Swedish Nut Wafers.
(Makes 6 dozen wafers)

1/4 cup shortening
3/4 cup sugar
1 egg (well-beaten)
1 1/2 cups flour (all-purpose)
1 1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon baking powder
2 tablespoons milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
3/4 cup chopped nut meats
Cream shortening until soft, then add sugar gradually, creaming until light and fluffy. Add egg and combine thoroughly. Sift flour once before measuring, then add salt and baking powder and sift again. Add milk to the creamed ingredients, then flour and vanilla. Spread a part of the batter in a very thin, even layer over the bottom of a bread pan, using a small spatula. Sprinkle with nut meats and mark into strips 3/4 inches wide by 4 1/2 inches long. Bake, one pan at a time, in a moderately slow oven (325 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 12 minutes. Cut into strips, loosen strips from bottom of pan with spatula, and shape each one over the rolling pin. If strips become too

brittle to shape, return them to oven to reheat and soften.

Almond Finger Biscuits.
(Makes 5 dozen)

1 1/2 cups cake flour
1 teaspoon cream of tartar
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup butter
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg (separated)
1 tablespoon warm water
1/2 cup almonds (finely chopped)
1/4 teaspoon vanilla
3/4 cup confectioners' sugar
Sift flour once before measuring. Add soda, salt, and cream of tartar and sift together. Cream butter until soft, add sugar gradually, then add egg yolk beaten with warm water. Add flour to creamed ingredients and combine well. Chill dough in refrigerator for about 1 hour. Roll stiff dough out 1/8 inch thick on lightly floured board or pastry canvas. Add vanilla to egg white, then beat in confectioners' sugar (use rotary beater) gradually until the icing is smooth and the proper consistency to spread. Spread frosting over dough and sprinkle surface with almonds. Cut dough into strips 1/2 inch wide and 3 inches long, then place carefully on lightly greased baking sheet. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) until they are a light brown color, about 10 minutes.

Tiny Tea Cakes.
(88 2-inch cakes)

4 1/2 cups cake flour
6 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup butter or other shortening
2 1/2 cups sugar
5 eggs (separated)
1 1/2 cup milk
2 teaspoons vanilla
Sift flour once before measuring. Add baking powder and salt and sift 3 times. Cream butter until soft, add sugar gradually, creaming until the mixture is light and fluffy. Add the dry ingredients to creamed mixture in thirds, alternately with milk, beating until smooth after each addition. Add vanilla. Beat egg whites until they are stiff but will still flow from an inverted bowl, and fold them lightly into the cake batter. Drop the batter from a dessert spoon into oiled muffin tins about 2 inches in diameter. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 20 minutes. Cool and ice with your favorite icing.

Pecan Crescents.
(Makes 30 crescents)

1/2 cup butter
3 tablespoons powdered sugar
1 cup flour (all-purpose)
1 cup pecans (finely chopped)
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Cream butter, add sugar and blend well. Add flour gradually and mix thoroughly. Stir in nut meats. Shape into small rolls, about the size of a finger, then form into crescents. Place on a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for approximately 20 minutes. Roll in powdered sugar while warm.

Meringue Bars.
(Makes 40 1 1/4-inch squares)

1/2 cup shortening
1 cup sugar
2 egg yolks (well-beaten)
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 1/2 cups cake flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
3/4 cup jam
Cream shortening and add sugar gradually. Beat in egg yolks and vanilla. Sift flour once before measuring, then add baking powder and salt and sift again. Add flour to shortening and sugar mixture, mixing thoroughly. Spread 1/4 inch thick on well-greased baking sheet. Spread lightly with jam. Top with the following meringue and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 25 minutes.

Meringue

2 egg whites
1 cup brown sugar (firmly packed)
1 cup nut meats (finely cut)
Beat egg whites until stiff, and gradually beat in the sugar. Fold in nut meats.

Meringue

2 egg whites
1 cup brown sugar (firmly packed)
1 cup nut meats (finely cut)
Beat egg whites until stiff, and gradually beat in the sugar. Fold in nut meats.

Patterns
SEWING CIRCLE



quires 3 yards of 36-inch material and 8 1/2 yards of trimming.
Pattern No. 1258-B is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires, for No. 1, 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material; 3 yards trimming; for No. 2 with collar, 2 3/4 yards and 4 yards trimming. Send order to:

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

Paradoxical Bed

Bed is a bundle of paradoxes: we go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret; and we make up our minds every night to leave it early, but we make up our bodies every morning to keep it late.—C. C. Colton.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers
Offering Information
on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. Which of the Great Lakes has the least elevation above sea level?
2. In what country was the original Aradia?
3. Of the bills vetoed by Presidents, does congress generally pass them over the veto?
4. Nobel prizes are awarded in how many fields of endeavor?
5. What name is given to a group of paid applauders?
6. From what language does the word mile come?
7. Who are the Genro of Japan?
8. Is there any city or town in the United States with an apostrophe in the possessive case in its name?

1. Lake Ontario (245 feet above sea level). Lake Superior is 602 feet above.
2. Greece.
3. During the last 50 years con-
- gress has passed only 1 out of every 35 bills that have been vetoed.
4. Five. For distinguished work in chemistry, physics, physiology or medicine, literature, and the cause of international peace.
5. A claque.
6. Latin (millia passuum, a thousand paces).
7. Elder statesmen.
8. No city, town or village in the United States is officially listed with such an apostrophe in its name, although many of them, such as Grays Landing, Kings Mill, Martins Ferry and Penns Park, are in the possessive case.

The Answers

1. Lake Ontario (245 feet above sea level). Lake Superior is 602 feet above.
2. Greece.
3. During the last 50 years con-

Gold on the Way

The foot of the rainbow is never where you think it is. Perhaps there is a pot of gold there, but there are many more pots of gold that you will pass on your way to realize your dreams. Some men have the vision to see them.

FERRY'S Dated SEEDS
ALL YOUR NEEDS IN SEEDS
Patronize Your Local Ferry's Dealer

Rebound Tells
Attack is the reaction; I never think I have hit hard unless it rebounds.—Samuel Johnson.

Anger Is Madness
Anger is a momentary madness, so control your passion or it will control you.—Horace.

FORGET BAKING FAILURES Use

CLABBER GIRL
BAKING POWDER
PRAISED BY MILLIONS

Worth the Try
For all may have, if they dare try, a glorious life or grave.—Herbert.

Our Selfishness
In all distresses of our friends we first consult our private ends.—Swift.

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR

AND 28% LESS NICOTINE

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



THE SMOKE'S THE THING.

CAMEL
THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE

Make It Yourself
Laying Mash-
Baby Chick Feeds
USE YOUR OWN FORMULA
 We have the Necessary Ingredients Such As
 Grain, Bone Meal, Meat Scraps, and Tankage.
 ALWAYS USE
VIT-A-WAY FEED
Santa Fe Grain Co.

YOUR TRACTOR
CAR OR TRUCK
 Cannot Give You The Best Service Unless Properly
 Fueled and Lubricated
PANHANDLE FUELS AND LUBE OILS
AND GREASES,
 Always do the Job. We have them. We deliver.
Friona Independent Oil Co.
 Sheets Brothers. Proprietors

CONTENTMENT
IN OLD AGE
 Is not simply a matter of a Roof Over Your Head and
 Three Meals a Day. It involves, Above All else,
The Factor of Independence
 And Nothing is Better than
Life Insurance
 For Providing this Independence
Frank A. Spring Agency

The clouds are gone, the sun shines bright
 And our laundry's on the line,
 We took it down this morning
 And washed it out just fine, at—
HOULETTE'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY
 "We take the work out of wash."
 E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

THE OLD SAYING IS:
YOU CAN'T GET SOMETHING FOR
NOTHING.
 But You Can.
 When you buy your Fuels, Lubes, Accessories and other
 Farm Needs From US.
YOU GET THE SATISFACTION
 Of Knowing That You Get The Best The Market Affords.
IT DOESN'T COST YOU ONE EXTRA
CENT.
"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"
Friona Consumers Company.
 ELROY WILSON, Manager.

Tiffany Glass Curtain
 The million-dollar Tiffany glass curtain is in the Palace of Fine Arts at Mexico City and is the only one of its kind in the world. Composed of thousands of pieces of varicolored glass, the novel lighting arrangement reveals the snow-crowned volcanoes of Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl at sunrise, midday and sunset.

Colored Wall Surfacing
 As some people have many virtues which you never guess until you know them well, so a handsome, beautifully colored wall surfacing has appeared with a finish that is adaptable for many types of rooms. This surfacing insulates and "quiets" a room, as well as decorates it, and is excellent for new or modernizing work.

Never Fails
 Roberta—Did you count with a daisy to see if Jack loves you?
 Ruth—No, indeed; it might have turned out wrong. I used a three-leafed clover.

Matter of Opinion
 Chubb—Hub, wise guy, eh? Why, you're just like a whip in the hands of an expert.
 Duff—Smart, you mean?
 Chubb—Naw, cracked!

What's His Name?
 Daughter—Oh, father, how grand it is to be alive. The world is too good for anything. Why isn't every one happy?
 Father—Who is he this time?

Who Was It?
 "I was outspoken at the meeting of the Woman's Club today," remarked Mrs. Sayit.
 "Mmm!" hurred her husband.
 "Who outspoken you?"



HEALTH NOTES A. A. A. NEWS

AUSTIN—Rickets, a chronic nutritional disorder of babies in the first two years of life, may be expected to reach a seasonal peak in March due to lack of sunshine and deficiency of infant dietary during winter months," declares Doctor Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

"Rickets constitutes one of the most important diseases of infancy because of its general prevalence, its serious complications, and the fact that it is readily preventable.

"Rickets occurs more frequently among the lower income groups though upper-bracket incomes are not total insurance against the disease. A faulty dietary and lack of sunshine can occur in any income level unless intelligent parental control against these deficiencies is constant.

"Rickets is one of the most chronic nutritional disorders occurring among children in Texas. It is more prevalent than statistical records reveal. It is also more often overlooked than recognized, and its consequences are not shown in death rates, since it is seldom a direct cause of death of infants, but rather a contributory cause.

"The earliest suggestive symptoms of rickets are restlessness, irritability and head sweating. In a well advanced case, the disease becomes evident to the physician at a glance. The angles of the head become more pronounced, the thorax deformed, the abdomen large and protuberant, the legs bowed or knock-kneed, and the infant gives evidence of malnutrition.

"The prevention of rickets depends on two factors, namely, sunshine and diet. The key to practical prevention is found in the fact that artificially fed city babies confined in apartments without adequate sunshine and fresh air furnish the vast majority of cases.

"Rickets as a public health problem deserves efforts at community control. The fact that the disease is common, serious and preventable should be common knowledge to all people," concludes Doctor Cox.

Within the next few weeks, Farm Plan sheets will be available to farmers of the county. These plan sheets are a very important part of the farmer's record of work for participation in the farm program. The idea of the Plan Sheets is to have cooperating farmers make a definite plan of the farming operations and review with the farmer the steps necessary in earning full AAA payments, as well as to point out the most beneficial practices which might be followed on the individual farm. At the time these plan sheets are prepared by the farmer, with the help of the local committeeman, the farmer will be furnished a copy of the plan sheet, a copy of the map of the farm as operated in 1941, and a folder which will contain simple instructions on the 1941 program. Notices will be mailed to all farmers in regard to the time these plan sheets will be prepared. All farmers are urged to keep this work in mind and to execute these plan sheets promptly when they are ready for distribution.

We now have detailed instructions on the Supplementary Cotton Program. These instructions will be furnished to all cotton farmers within the near future.

Attention is called to an error which appeared in this column last week. The wheat parity rate was listed as 0.5c whereas, it should have been listed as 9.5c.

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

SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

The Santa Fe Railway System carloadings for the week ending Feb. 22, 1941, were 17,031 compared with 14,842 for the same week in 1940. Received from connections were 7,086 compared with 5,057 for the same week in 1940. The total cars moved were 24,117 compared with 19,899 for the same week in 1940. The Santa Fe handled a total of 25,120 cars during the preceding week of this year.

INFORMATION ON COTTON MATTRESS PROGRAM

MONDAY, MARCH 3, 1941, from 9:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. has been set aside for taking applications for cotton mattresses and cotton comforters in every community in Farmer county. A centrally located place has been selected in each community where applications may be filed.

The following plan, listing the community, application center, and person to contact, has been outlined:

Bovina—Gaines & Elliott Hdw.; H. T. Reynolds, Mrs. Frank Hastings.
 Black—Club house; Frank Look-irgill, Mrs. Tom Presley.
 Farwell—AAA office; Albert Smith, Mrs. M. T. Glasscock.
 Friona—Reeve Chev. Co.; Lonnie Baxter, Mrs. Guy Bennett.
 Hub—R. F. Jones' filling station; Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Jones, Mrs. Will Jones.
 Lakeview—E. B. Whitefield home; C. O. Robason, Mrs. M. B. Buchanan.
 Lazbuddy—Treider store; C. D. Julian, Mrs. Walter S. Menefee.
 Live-at-Home—Mrs. Vivian Telbot home; J. A. Wimberley, home demonstration club women.
 Midway—school building; Roy Karr, home demonstration women.
 Oklahoma Lane—club room; Keith Pigg, Mrs. J. R. Caldwell.
 Parmerton—Claude Blackburn home; Claude Blackburn, home demonstration women.
 Rhea—club house; L. H. Hoffman, Mrs. Helen Potts.

H. D. COUNCIL MEETING

The Home Demonstration Council of Farmer County held its regular monthly meeting, Saturday February 22, at the Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Store, at Friona. Fourteen members were present.

The most important business taken into consideration was preparations and instructions for the Cotton Mattress and Comforter program, which is to be launched Monday, March 3rd, when applications will be taken in each community by members of the Home Demonstration Clubs and the AAA committee.

Instructions were given regarding preparations for the election meeting in March, when delegates to the District Home Demonstration Association will be elected.

WHEN AND WHERE?

Applications will be taken **ONE DAY ONLY—March 3.** A responsible member of the family will be expected to fill out the form and sign it—**THEY WILL COME TO THE APPLICATION CENTER.**

WHO MAY APPLY?

Any farmer or farm laborer whose gross income last year was not more than \$500.00 plus \$50.00 for each member of the family in excess of four.

HOW MANY MAY THEY APPLY

YOUR HAPPINESS
 And Prosperity, Depend, To A Large Extent, On The Service You Get From Your Magneto, Battery And Lights.
OUR BUSINESS IS TO MAKE THEM SERVE YOU PROPERLY.
FRED WHITE
 Auto Electrical Service
 At Fruit Building On Sixth Street.
 Exide Batteries. Delco Batteries
 GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

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

WE WILL CLEAN AND PRESS
3 SUITS OR DRESSES FOR \$1.00
CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP
 Roy Clements Proprietor

"A New Broom Sweeps Clean," and
A New Mill Grinds Fine
 We Now Have Our New Mill Fully Installed and
THAT IS JUST WHAT IT WILL DO.
 It is a "Bear Cat," and we are now prepared to give our customers the BEST to be had in the line of
FEED GRINDING
J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

WELCOME
To Our New Doctor And Our New Merchants
 And a Hearty Welcome
To All Our People
 To All Our People at Our Store, where We are ready to
 Serve You Promptly, Efficiently and Courteously
 With Anything Handled by
A FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.
 One Registered Pharmacist in Charge
 We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription.
City Drug Store
 The Rexall Store

The Other Fellow
 Yes! It is always "The Other Fellow" who is to Blame, and blaming it on him gives some Consolation; but--
It Is YOUR Fault
 If You Do Not Have The BEST
MATERIALS and PLANS
 For Your New Home or the Modernizing Of Your Old Home
WE HAVE THEM ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE
 Everything for the Builder
Rockwell Bros. & Co.
Lumbermen
 O. F. Lange - Manager

FOR?

It is possible for a family to apply for a mattress for each two members of the family. No family may receive more than THREE mattresses. The regulations have been changed so a family of THREE may apply for TWO mattresses, or a family of FIVE may have THREE mattress if they need them.

IF A FAMILY MADE A MATTRESS LAST YEAR under this program, or received one through any Government agency, this mattress must be reduced from the quota this year.

EXTRA—There is an additional application form which the family finds most convenient. For instance, a family plans to be in Farwell, or Friona, or any other center on Monday, March 3, they may make their application there if they wish.

Signed:
 JASON O. GORDON,
 County Agricultural Agent,
 ELISE CUNNINGHAM,
 Home Demonstration Agent,
 GARLON A. HARPER,
 Secretary, Farmer County A. C. A.

statement to the Cotton Mattress Application Form.

WHAT IS THE EXPENSE?
 Each family will pay 65 cents for each mattress at the time the mattress is received. They will pay 25 cents for each cotton comforter.

WHO MAKES THE MATTRESS?
 Each family must furnish the labor required in making the mattress. A Home Demonstration woman will supervise the work.

WHERE MAY THE APPLICATION BE FILED?
 The application may be taken at any place the family finds most convenient. For instance, a family plan to be in Farwell, or Friona, or any other center on Monday, March 3, they may make their application there if they wish.

APPLICATION FORMS—You will assist each family to fill out form CMP-2, "Application for Cotton Mattress." If the family wishes to apply for the cotton Comforter, you will secure a written statement from him to that effect and attach the