

# The Friona Star

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## Cogitations & Aphorisms of Jodok

It just occurs to me that the Friona Star does not place much credence in my sayings, at least some of them; but that matters not so much to me, for, as I have many times stated, I get much of my information from what I hear on the street corners, and in rehearsing it to my readers I am simply calling their attention to many things that are being said and done that they might not otherwise hear of.

As to the remarks made about the football game here two weeks ago, I gave my authority for what I had to say, and that same authority was simply wanting to get all the innocent fun out of the affair that he could, and by the way, the fact that some people have taken it so seriously, is affording him even more fun than he had at first anticipated, while he considered everything as a mere piece of fun and was giving it no serious consideration; but nevertheless, he maintains that he was not entirely wrong in his conceptions.

Well, I have got back to dabbling with the football games, even though confessing that I know so little about the game that I can get very little pleasure from watching one; but while I am on the subject I just beg leave to say that the game played here last Friday night must have been a very good one and that both teams must have done some good stunts playing, judging from the tremendous cheering which was heard at frequent intervals; and although the Texico boys did some mighty good playing, they just failed to register an dwee obliged to leave the game with no scores to their credit, while the Chiefs piled their scores up to 44.

Now, if anyone wishes to call me down on this statement I can give my authority for it also. Although I was not at the game—not caring to leave the street corner—I heard the fellow at the "loud-speaker" say "Forty-four to nothing in favor of Friona," and th game was over. So you see I am not asleep every time my eyes are shut.

I find myself cogitating sometimes as to what our American civilization is coming to. Is everything running into a "new deal" or is the "New Deal" running into everything, and all our long loved and cherished customs to be thrown to the wind and new and unheard of and unknown customs to take their place.

It has always been, or at least for many generations, for young people of any degree of thrift and intelligence to make some effort to have and to own their home with a much added to it as faithful labor and frugal living could add under ordinary circumstances, and to, at least have something for their support during their declining years.

But there seems to be a new deal for that coming into vogue now, for a good man told me on the street one day last week, that young people now are giving up this idea of trying to have a home of their own and those who have been trying for the past few years to pay for a home are turning them back to their former owners and buying cars, with the aim of making just enough to live on and have a good time by spending it as they make it in attending shows, theatres, parties, fairs and other places of amusement.

He named a few of these young people who have avowed their intention of following this plan and I must confess I was surprised, for I know they are good and worthy young people, and for this reason I am just wondering if this is a new and novel feature of the "New Deal" and that this will be the plan from henceforth.

Well, why not? — Echo answers — Why? Just why should young people wear their lives away in an effort to provide a competence for their old age, when it will require ordinarily the greater part of an average life to do so, and even should they succeed, they are just about ready for the "hone-yard" by the time this has been accomplished.

While, on the other hand, the government, both state and nation is even now wrestling with the problem of an "Old Age Pension," to take care of all people who have lived into their sixty-sixth year, so that their "old age" or, more politely speaking, "their declining years," may be spent in peace and comfort. So, why worry? Why not — "Go to it while you are young, for when you get old you can't."

(Continued on next page.)

## President Is Chef for Newspaper Men



President Franklin D. Roosevelt at the grill roasting hot dogs for his newspaper men guests at a picnic at Val-Kill, near Hyde Park.

### TRENCH SILOS

By A. R. Bateman

Several Farmer County farmers have constructed trench silos which vary in capacity from 15 to 160 ton. The present outlook indicates that from 10 to 15 more will be completed within the next few weeks. Since they can be dug at such a small cost and too, when one takes into consideration that one ton of dry feed is to be considered such as, the sand can be kept out, it is impossible for feed to burn and no loss can be sustained from rat and weevil infestation. It is very important that mature feed be used in filling the silo. Among the best feeds are corn and yellow milo for fattening sheep, cattle, hogs and beef cattle. Hegari, kafir and sweet sorghums are an excellent feed for dairy cattle.

The shingling method is used in placing bundles in the silo. A silo 6 feet deep, 8 feet wide and 60 feet long will hold approximately 24 ton. This is covered with 18 inches of dirt for three weeks after which it is ready for use. Only a small part of the dirt should be removed at a time. The silage is easily cut in slices which vary from 6 to 6 1/2 inches through. This is to be cut from top to bottom. The amount necessary for the average milk cow is approximately 20 pounds per day.

If any one is interested in knowing more about the silo, please feel free to call on us for information.

### FORMER SUPERINTENDENT HERE TUESDAY

H. J. Buckner, who served five years here as superintendent of the local schools, spent a part of the day here Tuesday, meeting and shaking hands with many of his Friona friends, all of whom were delighted to meet him again.

Mr. Buckner has for the past year or two been in charge of the Louisiana branch of the company or corporation that are distributing Crazy Crystals throughout the South, but has been severed his connections with that concern and is now located in Lubbock.

Mr. Buckner served his first year as superintendent when the first school buses were put into service to give free transportation to the pupils living out of town, and he was superintendent during the year the two story brick building, now being used as a grade school, was completed and occupied by the school, and during his administration the school enjoyed an unprecedented growth in number of attendants, equipment, credits and classification, and he was also instrumental in securing the act of the legislature making Friona an independent district.

It is reported that Earl Watkins, who has been chief clerk in the B. T. Galloway hardware store for the past few years, has rented the Staley Sister's farm west of town and will take possession of it in the near future. W. H. Foster, who has been cultivating the farm for the past several years will move to Tennessee sometime within the next few weeks.

M. A. Crum, local real estate dealer, closed a deal last week whereby the quartersection a mile north of town was purchased from J. E. Shaffer, of Douds, Iowa, by B. C. Day, of this community.

County Judge, Walter Lander, of Farwell, was here Tuesday afternoon shaking hands with his Friona friends. As was also County and District Clerk, E. V. Rushing.

### SOME FARMERS HAVE GOOD YIELDS

Notwithstanding the general prevalence of drought throughout the Friona territory, there are a few farmers living on a farming in a strip of the territory a few miles west of town, who are harvesting very satisfactory yields of sorghum grains and sudan.

This bit of territory was visited during the growing season by a number of local rains, some of them goodly and sufficient quantity to cause the satisfactory yields above mentioned.

Among these favored farmers are Erwin Johnson, who was exhibiting some ears of corn in town Monday, that were of good size and as well filled as are found in crops grown during the most favorable seasons, and Mr. Johnson stated that they were fair samples of his entire crop of corn. He further stated that his sorghum grains over a large portion of his fields are as good, or perhaps, a little better than the average crops, although there are spots in his field where the crops are practically worthless, and a considerable acreage he will not harvest at all, while there are still other portions that he is using for pasture for his cattle. He says he estimates the probable yield of grain on his few hundred acres of row crops to be about 5,000 bushels of grain.

E. B. McLellan, who also is farming in that locality, is no harvest of his crop of maize and other sorghum grains, says he will have a very satisfactory yield, and that his maize crop has been estimated by his neighbors at from 40 to 50 bushels per acre, but McLellan says that it will make 30 bushels per acre it will meet his expectations.

Harry Hughes, who is one of the pioneers of this locality and who has been one of our most successful sorghum grain growers, has received very little rain on his farm two and a half miles northwest of town during the season and his crops are therefore correspondingly light. Mr. Hughes says he will have some grain, but that the heads are so small that the yield will be extremely light.

Farmers living near town and to the south and east for several miles who have not been favored with these local rains state that their crops will be very light this season. It appears from reports that most farmers will have sufficient rough feeds for their individual needs, but there will be very little grain produced in that territory.

Many of these farmers also have a considerable planting of cotton on their farms, but reports seem to verify conditions with the cotton crops to be very similar to that of the sorghum grains, as dry weather has out the crop very short, and while there will be some cotton produced in the territory, this year's ginning will be the lightest in many years past.

### HAVE CHANGED LOCATIONS

During the early part of this week John A. Gayer moved his family from the James Wilson property in the McMillan-Fergus Addition to the Fruit Landrum property on 7th street.

Mr. Wilson moved from the farm property at the east edge of town to his own property just vacated by Mr. Gayer, and H. G. White and Buford Hughes exchanged houses in the McMillan-Fergus Addition. The latter two houses mentioned are the property of Dr. A. P. McElroy, of Mountain Park, N. Mex.

### SCHOOL NEWS

The first conference game that the Chiefs will play will be with Happy Friday evening, at 8:00 o'clock. The Chiefs will enter this, their fourth game unscored upon. As this is the first conference game it should be some closer than any of the previous games.

Happy is coming with a strong team this year. They played Levelland on the Tech field at ubbock and beat them. The Levelland team is coached by the former Friona coach, Bill Stevens.

The Texico-Friona game last Friday evening ended in a one-sided score for the Chiefs, 44-0. The first touchdown came early in the first quarter and followed thereafter in rather rapid succession. Cummings, Chiles, McLellan, York, Gowers and Schlinker all were responsible for the scores.

The Chiefs were far outweighed by the Texico team, but their improved punning-attack counted for the heavy score. The boys spent last week working on their line plays.

The outstanding thing of the entire game was the performance put on by the newly-been pen squad. Arrayed in suits of red and white, they sang their way through the game for the team. Before the game began the group arrived in a 1911 model Cadillac bearing the School colors. The car was furnished and piloted by Mr. Onal Jones. At the half a stunt was given on the field.

The lead sneaker was also in working order for this game, and each play was announced.

The Grade School honor roll for the month of September has been announced. To be eligible for the honor roll, a student must make no grade lower than a B.

The following are honor students for the first month of school:

First grade: Yvonne Carter, Bobbie Ruth Clements, Gertrude Euler, Elda Hart, Eva Lou Jones, Cassella McSnadden, Geraldine Niece, Roberta Nolan, Dorothy Jean Rogers, Betty Lou Talkington, Mildred Louise Taylor, Tommison Turner, Junior Day, Jerry Duran, Larry Giescher, Dean Hall, Joe Lansdown, Buster Langford, Billie Stell, John Smith, David Smith, Leon Thompson, Robert Thurston, Mary Ellen Key, and Vivian Mae Wies.

Second grade: Lenora Berg, Ruby Ezell, Doris Ann Lange, Mary Sarano, Ethel Mae Taylor, Norma Lucille Thurston, Marilyn Warren, Harold Berg, Don Crawford, Eugene Highfill, Paul Horton, W. C. Reid, and Junior Renner.

Third grade: Betty Anderson, Antonia Boronez, Billie Chiles, Marrete Giescher, Hazel Lee Horton, Betty May Massey, Shirlee Maurer, Olive Jean Tinnens, Anna Lee White, Billie Jean Whitley, Garret Barker, Jimmie Baxter, Dean Blackburn, Elbert Falwell, Gene Hall, Herbette Johnson, Ralph Lansdown, Bobby La Mann, Hugh Mosley, Wade McSnadden, Floyd Owens, Jack Porter, Bobbie Lee Roden, Wayne P. Stark, Charles Waens Hyde, Jack Watson, Charles Wise, and J. G. White.

Fourth grade: none.

Fifth grade: Ann Cobb, June Maurer, Elsie McSnadden, Gertrude Short, Malha Welch, Wanda Wood, and Charles Horton.

Sixth grade: Ivel Landrum, Nancy Ruth Shackelford, Ruth Evelyn Vestal, and Jacquelyn Wilkinson.

Seventh grade: Luther Loveless, Vernon Wies, Travis White, Genevieve Rogers, Maxine Hyde, Glenna Jack, Neelie Reed, and Dorothy York.

Six Lyceum numbers have been worked out by Mr. Williams who is sponsoring the programs for the year. The first number is to be a Community night, with both the school and community furnishing people to take part. This program is to be given on October 15, at 8:00 o'clock, in the school auditorium.

One number is to be furnished by the speech students of the Amarillo Lyceum Club, under the direction of Wayne Eubanks, former speech teacher here. Another is to be given by the students of Miss Rowen, speech teacher of West Texas State Teachers College. Another is to be furnished by the Bacon quartet of Amarillo. Other numbers are not definitely decided upon.

The community night program is to be given in order to raise money to aid in the expense of the Lyceum numbers.

The senior class attended a theatre party Monday evening at Hereford. The group saw the show, "She Married Her Boss", starring Claudette Colbert.

Miss Gill and Mr. Stroud as sponsors of the class.

There were about seventeen of the seniors present.

### THE SICK

D. H. Meade, who has been ill for the past two weeks, is reported as making little or no progress toward recovery, he being confined to his bed and suffering much pain.

Mrs. Jack Jasper, who suffered a severe attack of pneumonia, is now well along toward recovery. No other cases of illness have been reported.

### COUNTY MEETING OF SCHOOL OFFICERS

After a conference with the Deputy State Superintendent J. D. Wilson of Canyon, upon some important school matters, such as transportation and state aid. We are calling a meeting of all school superintendents, school trustees and county board members at the County Court room Monday, October 14th, at 8 P. M., to transact business of importance to all schools in the county. Mr. Wilson will be present and wishes a good hearing.

Walter Lander, County Judge

### COMEDIANS



Two of the few entertainers with the Fred G. Brunk Comedians, starting next Monday night at Hereford under the auspices of the Hereford High School Band.

The opening three-act play will be "The Tajama Bride." See their advertisement in another column of this issue of the Star.

### MISSOURI PEOPLE HERE

Misses Lela and Ella Staley, of Springfield, Missouri, were business visitors here last Saturday for a few hours looking after their property interest in and adjoining town.

The Misses Staley with their sister, Miss Arrah Staley, own the tract of land immediately adjoining the west side of town which has been cultivated by W. H. Foster for several years, and they also own a house and three lots in the west part of town.

They were accompanied by a younger sister who was doing the driving for them. They made the Star office a very pleasant and anticipated visit of a few minutes. Their father, who has been in Friona on different occasions, is now in his eighty-ninth year and is in good health. They are sisters of John E. Staley, who was formerly a resident of Friona, and will be remembered by many of the earlier residents of the town. He is now living near Denver, Colorado, but Mrs. Staley passes away about three years ago. Their youngest son, John Wilson, who was the baby when they lived at Friona, is now in the United States navy.

### QUESTIONS YOU CANNOT ANSWER

When was the City of Friona incorporated?  
Who were its first mayor and commissioners?  
What was its population by the 1920 census?  
When was electric current introduced for street lighting and how was the current at first produced?  
When was natural gas first introduced into Friona as a fuel?  
What companies supply our natural gas and electric current?  
What company owns our local telephone system?  
Who is Friona's oldest citizen both as to years and years of residence?  
Who is her most useful citizen?  
No prize is offered for the answering of the above questions, but just tick your mind a little and see how many you can answer off-hand, and if you care to do so, send your list of answers to the Star office. If any response is made to the above list of questions another list will be pronounced next week that may be answered but will require considerable investigation to do so.

Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, who has been visiting for the past six weeks with relatives and friends at her former home at Kokomo, Indiana, returned home Monday evening. She made the entire trip by motor bus.

Sheriff, Earl Booth, and former Judge, John Aldridge, of Farwell, passed through Friona Tuesday morning enroute to Amarillo, where they had been called to attend District Court.

Dr. R. R. Willis, of Hereford spent a part of the afternoon here Tuesday with his Friona friends.

### THE NEW WHEAT CONTRACT

Texas wheat growers are expecting soon to be presented with an opportunity of signing the new wheat contracts which will be put out by the government under the AAA.

There seems to be quite a number of changes over the old contracts and as most people like to show just what is in a contract before they sign it, this paper feels that it is rendering a service to its wheat grower readers in presenting for their inspection what might be called a "digest" of the contract.

Wheat farmers, signing new benefit contracts, bind themselves to dispose of surplus production in any manner ordered by the government and to devote excess wheat lands to any purpose prescribed by the Secretary of Agriculture.

These are some of the provisions of the new contract forms now being distributed to wheat farmers in this territory.

The new contracts have many important changes over the contracts used in previous years, an examination reveals.

They cover a four-year period beginning with the 1936 crop and lasting through 1939. They are in much more detail than the old contracts, and contain many stringent provisions as to government control of crop production, use of excess acreage and the manner to which payments to farmers are protected against legal claims of others.

In case an attachment, garnishment or other legal process is launched in the courts against the benefit check going to the farmer, the Secretary of Agriculture agrees to "suspend all payments" until the contract signer can receive payment free from "any such legal process or proceeding."

The farmer, in signing the contract, agrees "not to sell, transfer, pledge or assign, in whole or in part, this contract or the right to or claim for any payment hereunder, not to execute any power of attorney to collect such payment or any order that say such payment to made to any other person."

To guarantee the government refunds on contracts which are terminated for "non-compliance" or other reasons, after payments have been made, the farmer agrees to give the secretary of agriculture a lien on "all what grown or growing" on his farm "at or after the date of any non-compliance."

As to the use of the land left out of cultivation, the contract calls upon the farmer to use it "for soil improvement or erosion preventing crops, pasture, fallow, forest trees and such other purposes as the secretary may prescribe." In the planting of his allotted wheat acreage—the farmer agrees to seed the wheat in a "work-manlike manner." The percentage of land allotted to wheat is to be determined year by year by the secretary.

The regulations pertaining to use of surplus wheat give the government "the right to receive the contract signer to make disposition in such manner as the secretary shall direct, of any wheat produced on this farm in any contract year upon any acreage in excess of that permitted to be planted on this farm under this contract in such year."

In the general provisions of the contract, one paragraph which has been causing comment among persons who have examined the document is a paragraph giving the secretary the right to change the rules and regulations in the future. It reads:

"All and all administrative rules and regulations heretofore and hereafter prescribed or approved by the secretary relating to wheat adjustments contracts are and shall be a part of the terms and conditions of this contract, and shall be binding upon the contract signer as fully and effectively as if set forth herein in full."

The contracts are being distributed among wheat farmers through the local wheat control committees and upon execution are forwarded to Washington. First benefit payments on the 1936 crops are scheduled to be made on or before November 1.

Dry crop harvest seems to be in full swing here now and many farmers are considerably encouraged by the fact that they will have more of a harvest than it seemed possible to have.

Quite a goodly number of the members of the Friona Women's Club accepted the invitation of the Farwell Ladies to attend their club at that city Tuesday afternoon, and report a most enjoyable program.

The Allen's Loomis Players are holding forth here in their big tent this week and having a very satisfactory attendance and those attending report good clean and interesting programs.

Mrs. Jess Sparkman, of Panhandle, who has been spending a few weeks here with her daughter, Mrs. Glenn Reeve, departed for her home last week.



# A Few Little Smiles

## BREAKING THE NEWS GENTLY

Young Bobby came home late from school looking very sheepish. "Dad," he said to his father, and there was a tone of despondency in his voice, "do you remember telling me how you were expelled from school?"

Father laughed. "Why, yes, my son," he said, "that was a good story. But it's ancient history now." Bobby brightened. "It's funny how history repeats itself, isn't it, dad?" he replied.

## The Silver Lining

Mr. Smith—I figure the drouth cost us over three thousand bushels of corn. Mrs. Smith—Dreadful, dear. But, remember, there wasn't a day all that summer that we couldn't get salt out of the shakers.

## After That It's Different

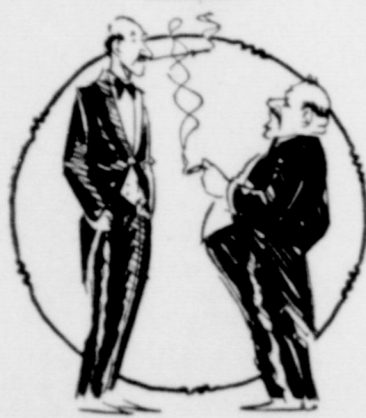
Bettina—Would you object to a bus band who sat up in bed and smoked? Ruthina—I certainly would, but I intend to keep quiet about it until I get one.

## Desired Effect

Bingle—My wife works in an office, and she often comes home too tired for words.

Bungle—Where's that office? Do you suppose they could use another married woman there?

## CLEVER, HUH?



"Your wife is very ingenious." "I should say so. It seems to me she finds a new place to hide my dress shirt studs every time."

## Standing Up

Marye—Sit down and tell me all about your horseback ride with that handsome young groom.

Elythe—I'll tell you all about it, but if you don't mind, I won't sit down.

## It Saves Money, Too

"Isn't it nice for you to have a husband who spends all his evenings at home?"

"Yes; I enjoy myself so much better while I'm out if I know he's there with the children."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

## Present Status Desired

Englishman—Waitah, what's this soup you just served?

Waiter—It's bean soup, sir.

Englishman—I don't care what it's been. What is it now?

## Help From the Public

Interviewer—What is your wife's favorite dish?

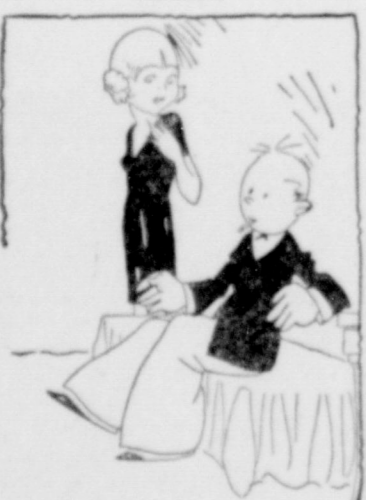
Husband of Famous Movie Actress—According to the fan magazines it is peachbloom fudge-cake with orange-wisp salad, but at home it's tripe and cabbage.—Pathfinder Magazine.

## Not Artistic

Angry Guide—Why didn't you shoot that tiger?

Timid Hunter—He didn't have the right kind of expression on his face for a rug.

## IF AND WHEN



Mrs. Bragg—I could have married four of the wealthiest men in town. Her Hubby—Why didn't you? The whole four might have been able to pay your dress bills.

## Deception

"Do you permit yourself to deceive the public?" "No," said Senator Sorghum. "The public has learned all kinds of tricks. I'm doing pretty well to keep it from deceiving me."

## 'AT A BOY



Peggy—I want you to help me to make Jim jealous—awfully, wildly jealous.

Paul—Er—let's get married.

## MAYBE THEY THINK



"What's come over the girls nowadays; they don't seem to want to marry."

"Perhaps they think when single-ness is bliss, 'tis folly to be wives."

"Yes, of course," said the headmaster, "although Latin is, as you know, a dead language."

"Well, all the better. Albert's going to be an undertaker."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

## Ample Proof

The eminent alienist recognized the thug who was holding him up. "Look here," he protested. "I'm your benefactor. Don't you recall that I once saved you from a life sentence by proving you crazy?"

"Sure, I remember you now," the thug said as he continued his work. "And ain't holdin' up your benefactor a crazy thing to do?"—Chicago News.

## Love With a Foot-Rule

Gladys—Listen, Mabel. This is what my boy friend says in his letter: "Darling, I think of you all day—your naturally wavy hair, your brownish-gray eyes, your slightly prominent cheek bones, your 24-inch waist—"

Mabel—Well, that's a queer sort of love-letter.

Gladys—Oh, don't you know? Bob writes those descriptions of missing people for the police.

## He Flew Over It

Customer—I haven't come to any ham in this sandwich yet.

Waiter—Try another bite.

Customer (taking huge mouthful)—Nope, none yet.

Waiter—Dog gone it! You must have gone right past it.

## NO SALES TAX



She—But papa says you don't earn enough to support two.

He—What gave him the impression I wanted to support more than one?

## MARKET TERMS



Sister—Propose? Never. Tom is too shy.

Brother—Coin or courage?

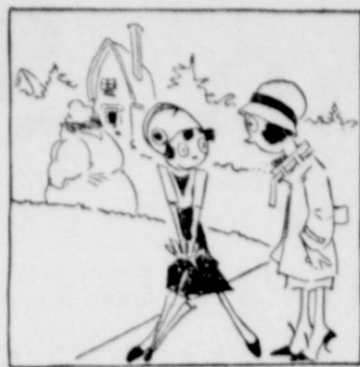
## CONSOLATION



Collector—I've had enough of mounting these stairs every week to collect my bill.

Cool Debtor—Well, I have a bit of good news for you. Tomorrow I move down two floors.

## AS TIME FLITS



Jane—I hear that Mrs. DeFrost has a new wrinkle.

Susan—The poor dear! She must be aging fast.

## MUST BE CUCKOO



Owl—That fool rooster! Shouting "Good morning" right at bed time.

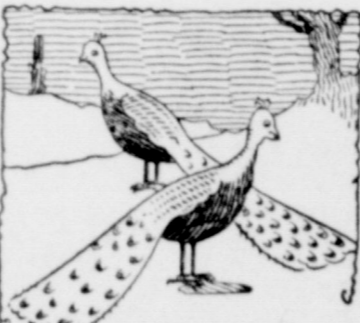
## FLAVOR NEEDED



"Do yez always shmoke after yer dinner, Pat?"

"O! do. Shure, me dinner don't taste right whin ol ate onless Ol have a shmoke afterwards."

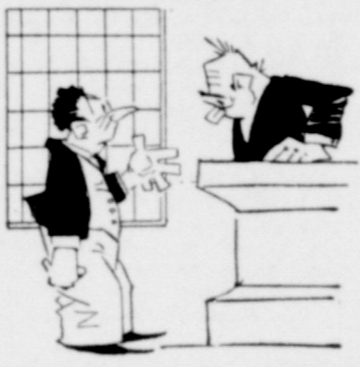
## BARNYARD WORRIES



"What worries you?"

"I was just thinking about this evolution business, and hoping our race doesn't degenerate and lose these tails."

## IN CLOSE QUARTERS



Judge—Now, sir, tell us about your marital relations. Were they pleasant?

Hardluck—Pleasant enough, your honor. But they wanted to live on me all the time.

## INDIA INK



Trapeze Performer—Then the tattoo artist does not merely decorate the surface?

Bare-back Rider—No; he has deep designs.

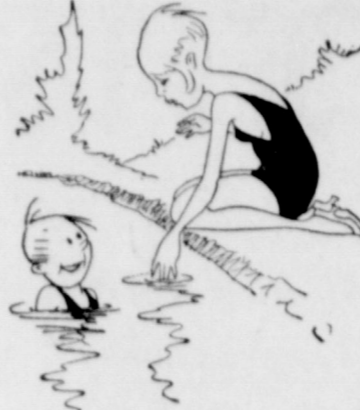
## ROLL OVER!



Doctor—You sleep too much. You must get up two hours earlier in the morning.

Patient—If it's all the same to you, doctor, I think I would prefer to retire two hours later.

## STATIC



She—So you believe in love at first sight?

He—Yes, and just as often as possible thereafter.

## THAT'S THAT



Suitor—So you think your sister has a tender heart for me?

Little Sally—I dunno, but I know she says you give her a pain.

## OH, DOCTOR!



Principal—Now, Bobby, what do you like best at school?

Bobby—The going home, sir.

## ZING-G-G-G



"Yes, I always preferred a girl who was handy with cooking utensils."

"Is that so? Well I can throw a rolling pin as straight as anyone."

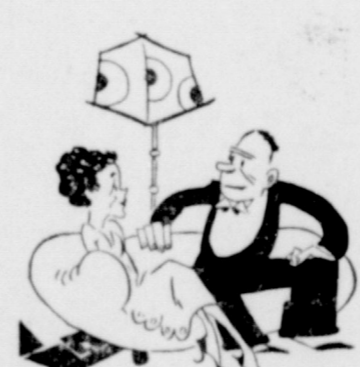
## IN THE SWIM



"There are two types of wives."

"Those who make him wear rubbers and those who make him wear evening clothes."

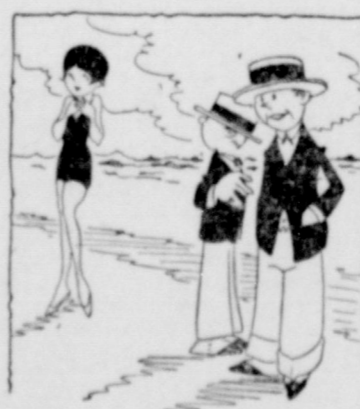
## NO CURE



She—Did you ever have an acute attack of spring fever?

He—No, mine is chronic.

## AND SHE KNOWS IT



Your wife told me she was very fond of bathing, but I never see her in the water."

"She doesn't go in the water, she doesn't have to, she has a perfect 36."

## NEXT CASE



He—My ancestors were all people with brains.

She—Too bad you were disinherited.

## HAD THE PRICE



"On what grounds did she get her divorce?"

"She didn't have any grounds. She went to Reno."

## BUT NOT NOW



Old Gent—I often kissed you when you were a baby.

Miss Deb—I couldn't help myself then.

Old Gent—I could, and did.

## EASY TO ANSWER



"What's the matter?" asked the grocer. "What did the doctor say?"

"Well," replied the collector, "he said I wasn't looking well, examined my tongue, and advised me to stay indoors for a few weeks."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

## IN MODERN TIMES



Principal—Now, Bobby, what do you like best at school?

Bobby—The going home, sir.

## TOUGH BREAK



"I beg your pardon, are you engaged this evening?"

"Oh, yes, I'm even married."

## NOT IN CIRCULATION



Old Tightwad—You know, my dear, X is an unknown quantity.

Young Wife—I certainly do. I haven't seen one since I married you.

## AWKWARD QUESTION

The young man who had been calling on Helen came at last to see her father. Finally the suitor made this announcement: "It's a mere formality, I know, but we thought it would be pleasing to you if it were observed in the usual way."

Helen's father stiffened. "And may I inquire," he asked, "who suggested that asking my consent to Helen's marriage was a mere formality?"

"Yes," replied the young man. "It was Helen's mother."—Arcanum Bulletin.

## AN EASY JOB



Mr. Smart—The girl made a complete fool of me.

Miss Sweet—She didn't have to do much remodeling, either.

## There Were Others

Jackson stamped angrily into the office and gripped his partner by the shoulder.

"Look here," he snapped, "was it you that said I was an infernal rascal?"

"Me!" exclaimed the other. "Of course not!" Jackson simmered down a bit.

"Who could it have been, then?" he asked.

"Really old man," he replied. "I'm not the only man who knows you."—Answers Magazine.

## Crazy Ideas

"Daughter," said the anxious mother, "what qualifications has this young man, that you are so anxious to marry him?"

"Well, mother, he dresses well, he has a rather nice car, he is a graceful dancer, he—"

"But has he a job? Has he saved any money?"

"Oh, I don't know, mother! You have the funniest ideas!"—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

## On Account

A tradesman had difficulty with a doctor who was backward in paying his bills, so he put the matter in the hands of a collector. The man returned looking worried.

"What's the matter?" asked the grocer. "What did the doctor say?"

"Well," replied the collector, "he said I wasn't looking well, examined my tongue, and advised me to stay indoors for a few weeks."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

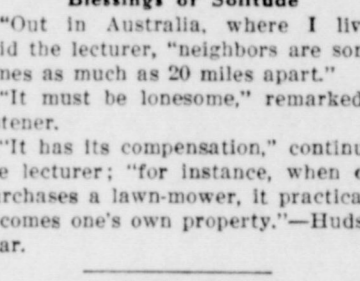
## Blessings of Solitude

"Out in Australia, where I live," said the lecturer, "neighbors are sometimes as much as 20 miles apart."

"It must be loneliness," remarked a listener.

"It has its compensation," continued the lecturer; "for instance, when one purchases a lawn-mower, it practically becomes one's own property."—Hudson Star.

## IN THE MODE



Miss Hornet—You've waited a long time, Miss Wasp, but cheer up, the movies are doing what they can to bring your figure back in style.

## Unfair Advantage

"Man," said the woman sternly, "why wake up one morning and find that the world is being ruled by women?"

"Um," sneered her husband, "just like a woman, that!"

"What's like a woman?" she demanded.

"Why," he answered deliberately, "to take advantage of a man when he sleeps."—Stray Stories Magazine.

## Sally's Order

Sally's three cousins were perched on the stools in front of the soda fountain in expectation of the Saturday afternoon treat. Each in turn gave his order:

"Chocolate sundae."

"Raspberry sundae."

"Orange sundae."

"I want a chocolate Saturday," was Sally's order.—Indianapolis News.

## Currency Fluctuations

"Do you still respect the memory of old Ben Franklin?"

"Not literally," said Senator Sorghum, "when he said a penny saved is a penny earned, he did not figure accurately on variations that may arise in basic valuation of currency."—Washington Star.

## Age of Specialization

Beggar—It isn't that I'm afraid to work, ma'am, but there ain't much doing now in my particular line.

Lady of the House—Why, what are you?

Beggar—A window-box wooeder, ma'am.



# The Friona Star

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**PERMANENT WAVES \$1 UP**  
 Better permanents at less than half price for short time. We specialize in permanent waving. Have hair shampooed, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Orr, upstairs at Fox Drug Store, Farwell. 6-3t

## JODOK-

(Continued From Page 1)

I am an enthusiast about the Texas Centennial Celebration that will be held next year in honor of the 100th anniversary of the birth of the Texas Republic, but I hear very little said about it here at Friona. I sometimes wonder if one person out of every twenty-five Friona citizens can tell where it will be held and the date of its opening or anything about the scene of this wonder exposition that will be produced here in the largest, and, in many respects, the most wonderful state of this grand union of states.

It just occurs to me that if they know anything about it, they should be saying about it. And if they do not know much about it they should be doing something as a town and community to learn about it and teach their neighbors about it. Other cities of the Panhandle are doing things to call the attention of their citizens to this wonderful celebration in which all Texans should be deeply interested.

If I had the authority to do so I would appoint our Mayor, the president of our chamber of commerce, the Commander of the Friona Post of American Legion, the presidents of our two Women's Clubs and our superintendent of schools as a committee to plan and prepare a "Pre-Centennial" event to be held in Friona some time this fall. Then I would like to have the authority to see that they got busy on the job.

I heard a man say one day last week that the worst thing he knew about Friona is that it has about 200 too many dogs and that he believed that at least that many could be disposed of to advantage of the town. It was also sater that our people are laying themselves a prey to an attack of wide-spread rabies, in the event that some rabbit dog should come into the city with a case of rabies and bite many or all of these dogs and likely a large number of our children before his presence should be known.

It was also stated in my hearing that these dogs can be immunized against hydrophobia by vaccination, and thus eliminate the great danger of an attack of this terrible disease, and thus play safe if we must have the dogs, most of which are absolutely worthless except to have "dog fights" with.

This immunization would only cost about \$2.50 per dog, and certainly any man who does not own more than six or ten dogs, would be willing to extend that much for the pleasure of feeding them or allowing them to "mooch" their living from his neighbors.

Someone has said that if one walks facing the light the shadow will always be behind him.

Another wise saying is—"The best ship on the Ocean of Life is Friendship."

And another is—"The fellow who is busy at the oars has no time to rock the boat."

Another pretty good one is—"If you are ashamed of anything you do, don't do it. And another—"If it is not fittin' to do on Sunday, is it fittin' for any other day?"

I have been having the pleasure of meeting and making the acquaintance of these young men who are here as teachers in our schools, and it just occurs to me that one will need to get up early and travel until late and search far and wide to find a morally cleaner and more intelligent and genial group of young men. I truly enjoy talking with them for they are forward-looking and progressive in their trends of thought.

I presume the young ladies who are also teaching here are the same, but I have not had the pleasure of meeting but a very few of them. Neither do I expect to have much opportunity of forming their acquaintance as I do not expect them to be interested in forming an acquaintance with men in their "eighties." Some of these young ladies have been here for the past three or four terms, and possibly five, and I have seen

# International Sunday School Lesson

By DR. J. E. NUNN

For Sunday, October 13, 1935

General Topic:  
 Scripture Lesson:—Jeremiah 1:1-10; 6:10, 11; 8:18; 26:1-24; Chapters 36, 37, 38.

1:6. Then said I, Ah, Lord God, behold, I cannot speak: for I am a child: for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak.

8. Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord.

9. Then the Lord put forth his hand, and touched my mouth. And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put words in thy mouth.

10. See, I have this day set thee over the nations and over the kingdoms, to root out, and to pull down, and to destroy, and to throw down, to build, and to plant.

26:8. Now it came to pass, when Jeremiah had made an end of speaking all that the Lord had commanded him to speak unto all the people, that the priests and the prophets and all the people took him, saying, Thou shalt surely die.

9. Why hast thou prophesied in the name of the Lord, saying, This house shall be like Shiloh, and this city shall be desolate without an inhabitant? And all the people were gathered against Jeremiah in the house of the Lord.

10. When the princes of Judah heard these things, then they came up from the king's house unto the house of the Lord, and sat down in the entry of the new gate of the Lord's house.

11. Then spake the priests and the prophets unto the princes and to all the people, saying, This man is worthy to die: for he hath prophesied against this city, as ye heard with your ears.

12. Then spake Jeremiah unto all the princes and to all the people, saying, The Lord sent me to prophesy against this house and against this city: all the words ye have heard.

13. Therefore now amend your ways and your doings, and obey the voice of the Lord our God: and the Lord will relent him of the evil that he hath pronounced against you.

14. As for me, behold, I am in your hands: do with me as seemeth good and meet unto you.

15. But know ye for certain, that if ye put me to death, ye shall surely bring innocent blood upon yourselves, and upon this city, and upon the inhabitants thereof: for of a truth the Lord hath sent me unto you to speak all these words in your ears.

**GOLDEN TEXT:**—To whomsoever I shall send thee thou shalt go, and whatsoever I shall command thee thou shalt speak. Jeremiah 1:7.

them many times, but I would hesitate to say that I am acquainted with them. But I feel almost intimately acquainted with Prof. Stewart, our superintendent, and am enjoying a growing acquaintance with Messrs. Stroud, Morris, Williams and Morgan, and have met Messrs. Blaine, Montgomery and Gee each one time.

I recommend that all of our citizens who have not made the acquaintance of these fine young men should make it a point to do so, for I am sure you will enjoy knowing them.

Mr. Williams, who has charge of the department of "Public Speaking" is planning a lyceum course of six numbers, which will be presented at stated intervals during the present term. I am quite sure that this lyceum course will be well worth the price of a season ticket, which is \$1.00, and the tickets are now on sale.

Let me be a little kinder, let me be a little blinder  
 To the faults of those about me.  
 Let me praise a little more,  
 Let me be when I am weary, just a little bit more cheery;  
 Let me serve a little better, those that I am strict for;  
 Let me be a little braver when temptation bids me waver;  
 Let me try a little harder to be all that I should be.  
 Let me be a little meeker with the brother that is weaker;  
 Let me think mor of my neighbor and a little less of me.  
 (I do not know the author)

## Italian Volunteers Start for East Africa



A regiment of recently recruited volunteers marching through ancient Rome, with the Colosseum in the background, during a public demonstration and just prior to their departure for the Italian Somaliland to join Mussolini's forces in the "scheduled" African campaign.

### INTRODUCTION

Jeremiah prophesied, in round numbers, about one hundred years later than Isaiah. The northern kingdom (Israel) had fallen into the hands of the king of Assyria, and many of the people had been carried into captivity. The southern kingdom (Judah) was rapidly approaching a similar fate. The country lay right between two great rival powers which at this time were struggling for supremacy, Egypt on the south and Babylonia on the north and east. The ruling party in Judah was bitterly hostile to Babylonia. As Jeremiah saw that their only hope of safety was in putting themselves under the protection of Babylon he kept urging the king, the priests, and all those in authority proclaimed him traitor and determined upon his destruction. The times were out of joint, and Jeremiah's life was a prolonged martyrdom.

### JEREMIAH'S MINISTRY

It was during the last forty years of Judah's history that Jeremiah carried on his ministry, sad days indeed for the people of God. "It was Jeremiah's lot to prophesy at a time when all things in Judah were rushing down to the final and mournful catastrophe; when political excitement was at its height; when the worst passion swayed the various parties, and the most fatal counsels prevailed. It was his to stand in the way over which his nation was rushing headlong to destruction; to make a heroic effort to arrest it and to turn it back, and to fail, and he compelled to step to one side and see his own people, whom he loved with the tenderness of a woman, plunge over the precipice into the wide weltering ruin." (Wm. G. Moorehead).

## Social Security Board Meets



The Social Security board, to administer President Roosevelt's program of unemployment insurance and old-age pensions, held its first meeting in Washington with John G. Winant, former Republican governor of New Hampshire, as chairman. Left to right: Arthur J. Altmeyer, John G. Winant and Vincent Morgan Miles.

## Youth Versus Age in Chess Games



Teaching in reverse was witnessed in the Chess and Checker Club of Los Angeles when youthful members showed old-timers how to win. Play lasted more than three hours and resulted in a win for the young bloods by thirteen to five. Youngsters ranged in age from seven years to twenty-two. Oldsters were all above sixty.

"The fact that he was to be a prophet 'unto the nations' points out a dislincon between the work of Jeremiah and that of many of his predecessors whose predictions concerned the Jews primarily. The prophecy of Jeremiah had to do with the heathen world of that day, as well as with the nations of subsequent ages, as unfolded to them the order of divine providence, and foretold the blessings to come upon the earth through the advent of the Lord Jesus Christ."

### JEREMIAH'S HUMILITY

"Then said I, Ah, Lord Jehovah! Behold, I know not how to speak; for I am a child." "Literally, "Ah" should be "Alas." The word expresses not so much an entreaty that things should be arranged otherwise, as a lament that they are as they are. Jeremiah's position is thus different from that of Moses (Ex. 4:10). The latter pleaded inability, while the former acquiesces in the appointment, pleads, not inability, but only youth and inexperience (Isa. 6:5; Ezek. 3:15), and replies to the Almighty in the same spirit as Solomon at the beginning of his reign (1 Kings 3:7). The length of Jeremiah's prophetic ministry shows that he must have been very youthful at its commencement. (A. W. Streane.)

### THE BOOK OF JEREMIAH

It is the longest book in the Bible; and contains one-fourteenth of all the words in the Old Testament. The nucleus of the book will have been the prophecies that Jeremiah dictated to his friend and amanuensis Baruch (32:12; 36:4). After its burning by the king, the prophet again recited his messages to Baruch, in a revised form (36:23,32). The narratives, in the third person about the prophet were surely written by Baruch, who may be regarded as the editor of the whole book.

### ISALAH AND JEREMIAH

"When we compare these two outstanding religious leaders and teachers, as we naturally do, we think of the former as darily hopeful, Jeremiah as pessimistic, gloomy, the

"lamenter." We should remember that they lived an hundred years apart; and Jeremiah when things had gone from bad to worse. The doom of Judah that Isaiah had threatened, was now sealed, and later witnessed. Our prophet had literally to empty the vials of God's wrath. Yet he trusted as firmly in God as Isaiah did." He was tender-hearted and sympathetic, as well as heroically courageous. Spiritually he was much akin to Hossa. Some have thought that he used that prophet as a model.

### "AMEND YOUR WAYS."

"Now therefore amend your ways and your doings." "Jeremiah was the one true statesman in all the political chaos, speaking not merely in the interest of the life hereafter, but in the interest of the present moment, addressing himself to the strange international complications and internal political chaos, with only one word - amend your ways, and amend your doings, and amend your ways and your doings by doing one thing; obey the voice of Jehovah your God. Amend is a strong and suggestive word. Make well your ways and doings! Make them sound, make them healthy, make them beautiful! Amend your ways, i. e., the habitual order of your life, its set and direction, the high road along which you are travelling. Change that, amend it, make it sound, make it true, make it noble, make it beautiful. "And your doings," the positive acts, not merely the habitual pose, set, direction, but the actions which result from that pose, hat set, ha direction of the life." (G. Campbell Morgan).

### JEREMIAH WITHOUT FEAR OR BRAVADO.

"Jeremiah, like Polycarp and Cyprian, neither courted nor shunned martyrdom; he was as incapable of

bravado as he was of fear. He was too intent upon serving his country and glorifying God, too possessed with his mission and his message, to fall a prey to the self-consciousness which betrays men, sometimes even martyrs, into theatrical ostentation." (C. J. Ball).

**MEN WANTED:** for Raleigh Routes in Deaf Smith, Castro and North Randall Counties. Write today, Rawleigh Co., Dept. TXJ-273-SB, Memphis, Tenn. 12-4tc

Ester Noble, cashier of the Friona State Bank, was a court attendant at Amarillo Tuesday.

W. C. and Fat Falwell returned Monday evening from Colorado from whence they brought a large truck load of fine apples and grapes - the finest seen on the local markets this season.

The football game scheduled for Friday night of this week (tonight) will be played with the team from Happy. A good game is anticipated.

This locality has not been visited with any precipitation during the past week and thus the drought continues.

Mrs. Buford Hughes, who has been out at Rhea community with her daughter, Mrs. Bob Hammack, returned home last week.

1901

1934

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Prepare for winter's first blizzard. Warm your home the modern way. Superfex oil burning heaters heat better, evener, cheaper. Cut your fuel bills in half. Others are enthusiastically satisfied. Be one of them. We shall be glad to show them to you and help you solve your heating problems. And be sure to talk to some one who owns one.

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SEE US for all kinds of building and repair materials

## ROCKWELL BRO. & COMPANY

O. F. LANGE,

Manager



CHAINED FOR WORKERS



Miss Mary State, nineteen, slender and pretty garment worker, is seen chained to a traffic post in New York, an ordeal to which she submitted voluntarily. Her plight attracted attention to the demands of striking shipping clerks and allied workers in the women's garment industry. As police filed at her fetters she pleaded with noonday crowds to support the strike, which later was settled by compromise.

SETS A NEW RECORD



Laura Ingalls, noted aviatrix, in the cockpit of her Lockheed-Orion plane with which she set a new west-east transcontinental record for women flyers. Her time was 13 hours 34 minutes 5 seconds.

Montreal's Relic Windmill

The rum and beads that bought Manhattan from the Indians and the jewels that Isabella sold to finance Columbus are lost to history, but an old stone windmill near Montreal still stands as a monument to the sacrifices made hundreds of years ago that America might be explored by the white man. A picturesque ruin today, it was sold by La Salle to secure funds for his discovery and exploration of the Mississippi valley in 1673.

6 DAYS

HEREFORD

STARTING

Monday, Oct. 14

Auspices H. S. Band



The Midwest's Finest Tent and Stage Show

35 People 35

Band and Orchestra

Opening Play A Three-Act

New York Comedy Success

'The Pajama Bride'

Also

Henry Rogers Nine-Piece Orchestra with Extra added Vaudeville featuring Brunk 1935 Quartette

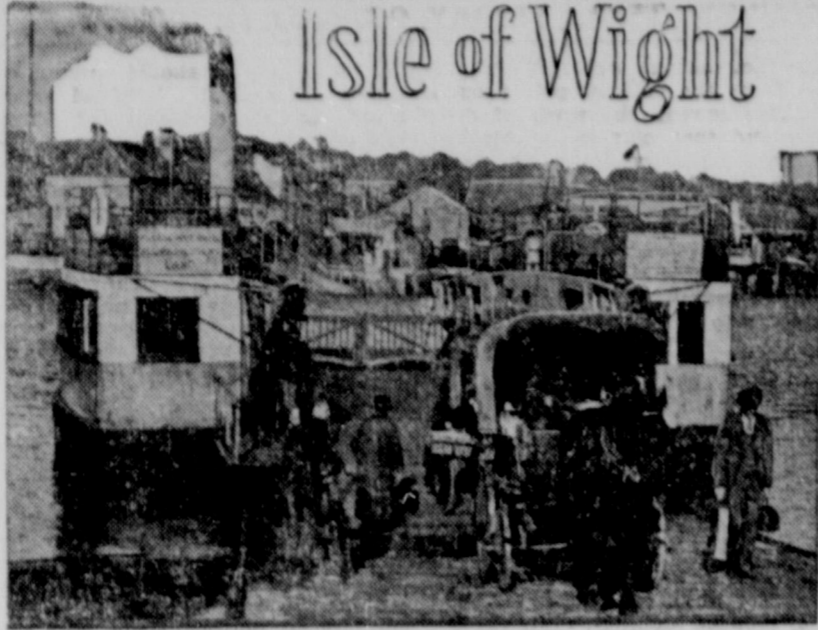
Price - Adults 20c, Children 10c

Doors open 7:15. Show starts 8:00 p. m.

Free Ticket

This with 20c will admit one Lady and Gent or two ladies, Mon., Tues., Wed., or Thurs.

Isle of Wight



Floating Bridge Between Cowes and East Cowes.

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

ENGLAND'S sunny Isle of Wight is a sort of cork in the harbor of Southampton. The incoming tide splits on the island. It piles up the Solent funnel on one side; then, a few hours later, it follows through Spithead on the other side. That is why the world's biggest liners can dock at Southampton.

On the landward coast of the island is Cowes, famous city of regattas. Along its narrow streets quaint, ancient houses alternate with stores that display anchors and steering wheels, nautical caps and field glasses, marine photographs and all the burnished brass appurtenances of yachting. Every few doors tearooms offer tempting scones and crumpets; and there are miniature branches of famous shops of Regent street and Piccadilly.

Along the water front spreads the spacious Esplanade, with the Royal Squadron headquarters projecting upon it. This is the yachting capital of the world. The sun glistens upon the plate glass of the protruding gallery, grandstand for royalty and high naval officers, who largely constitute the membership of the "most exclusive club in the world."

There they watch the races of Regatta week, when the Solent waters are flecked by fleecy clouds of canvas, dotted by rainbow bunting and pennants, and, when night comes, aglitter with myriad bobbing lights. Members of this club, and none other, may fly the white pennant of St. George on their yachts; only members and officers of the Royal navy are privileged to land at its neat jetty. One world-famous yachtsman, who spent millions upon his hobby, was not admitted to membership until shortly before his death.

By night or day all the big ships that put in at Southampton must pass the deeper channel within half a mile of Cowes. The parapet of the Esplanade seems built as an elbow support to keep sea-gazers from tumbling into the water. All the houses on the gallerylike hillside of the town have enormous plate-glass windows turned toward the sea. As a place to watch the world go by in ships, Cowes is an unsurpassed marine grandstand.

East Cowes is Industrial.

Across the leisurely Medina river, East Cowes takes on the industries which Cowes proper, and consciously prim, seems to spurn. There is a shipbuilding yard which supplies lifeboats for steamers and for beach guards, and there is an aircraft factory which builds amphibian planes.

Every store on the precarious hillside streets is a reminder of the island's intense preoccupation with the sea, offering paraphernalia ranging from oyster tongs to hawsers, and there are many shops that make shiny marine engineering parts.

It was among the marshlands of East Cowes that Queen Victoria as a girl collected seaweed, and formed an attachment for the island that led to her purchase of Osborne House, which became her favorite place of residence. It is there today, very much as she left it, a gift of King Edward VII to the nation in her memory. The terrace commands the marine view which the good queen loved, vistas of blue ocean through groves of exotic trees—corks, flexes, deodars, as well as pines and cedars.

To reach any part of the Isle of Wight entails no longer journey than taking a taxi across Greater London; it is not quite 23 miles long and nowhere wider than 13 miles. Driving due south from Cowes, across its axis, gives a quick picture of its peculiar geography. At first the countryside is wooded, and the clearings are fields and meadows where cabbages, carrots, and broccoli grow, or sheep and cattle graze.

Forests and Truck Farms.

From the thick forests of the northern island came the timbers of many an old mansion and cottage of southern England, and today their dining-room tables are provided with vegetables by the Wight's truck gardens and rich milk from its herds of Guernseys. Anyone who has eaten in English inns or on English trains must wonder about the source of all the cabbage served with potatoes at nearly every meal. Wight can account for many tons of it.

Soon the trees and farms give way to vast expanses of acres carpeted with heather, gorse, ferns, and occasional low, wind-blown trees. The downs, with as many sectional names as a London street, are formed by chalk uplands which stretch straight west and east across the island, humping to some 700 feet at places, and

thrusting fractured fragments into the sea at the Needles on the west and Culver Cliff on the east. The pedestrian who yields to the spell of their lonely paths gets an impression of a height much greater than the altitude warrants. One can climb across them in an hour's walk at their widest part.

The southern half of Wight is a "bowl," sagging between the downs and the seaside cliffs that look so bleak to ship passengers as they round the island for Southampton. Barren they are, these corrugated cliffs, but the islanders call them their sun trap because they cut off the fogs and temper the ocean winds. The trees are not so many, but the soil is fertile, the climate is milder, and the crop yield greater in this sheltered saucer.

Most of Wight's attraction for visitors and its wealth of historic associations—ranging from the Roman occupation, through Jewish immigration, Danish assault, French attacks, and pirate raids—cling to its coast. Eastward from sedate Cowes is the up-and-coming resort town of Hyde, with its lamp posts that wear garlands of flowers, its tiny tramcars, and its spick promenade where, on cloudless days, women knit as they garner sun tan. Its long, spidery pier is landing place for thousands of "trippers" from Portsmouth every summer week-end, and its domed pavilion offers concerts and "snack" counters for their entertainment.

Erading an Old Town.

An hour's easy walk south of Ryde is "Ye Kynge's Towne of Brading," where beaches and bathing machines, piers and yachts seem very far away. Yet along Brading's high and dry High street ships once sailed under the eaves of the timbered buildings, and one might pick from a score of shipmasters to take a cargo into the most distant port. Brading recalls the days when towns were set far up the island's meager rivers, or well back in some arm of the sea, as a protection against invasion or pirate raids. Yet the inhabitants, expert in their knowledge of tides and treacherous channels, could put out to salt water to fish or trade. Long ago silt blocked Brading's harbor, and now dikes have thrust the sea some two miles from its center.

Brading church, the oldest in the island, is mentioned in Domesday Book. In its chapel is buried Sir John Oglander, who was garnering his salty chronicles of Wight while the Pilgrims were struggling to survive at Plymouth and the early Maryland settlers were putting forth from Cowes to St. Mary's.

East of Brading, sheltered among the cliffs, is the lovely seaside village of Bembridge, which the world seems to have passed by. The town lies along the embankment, "the only level mile on the island," which has severed Brading Harbor from its name town, and this situation gives it the aspect of "Little Holland."

Beauty of the Cliffs.

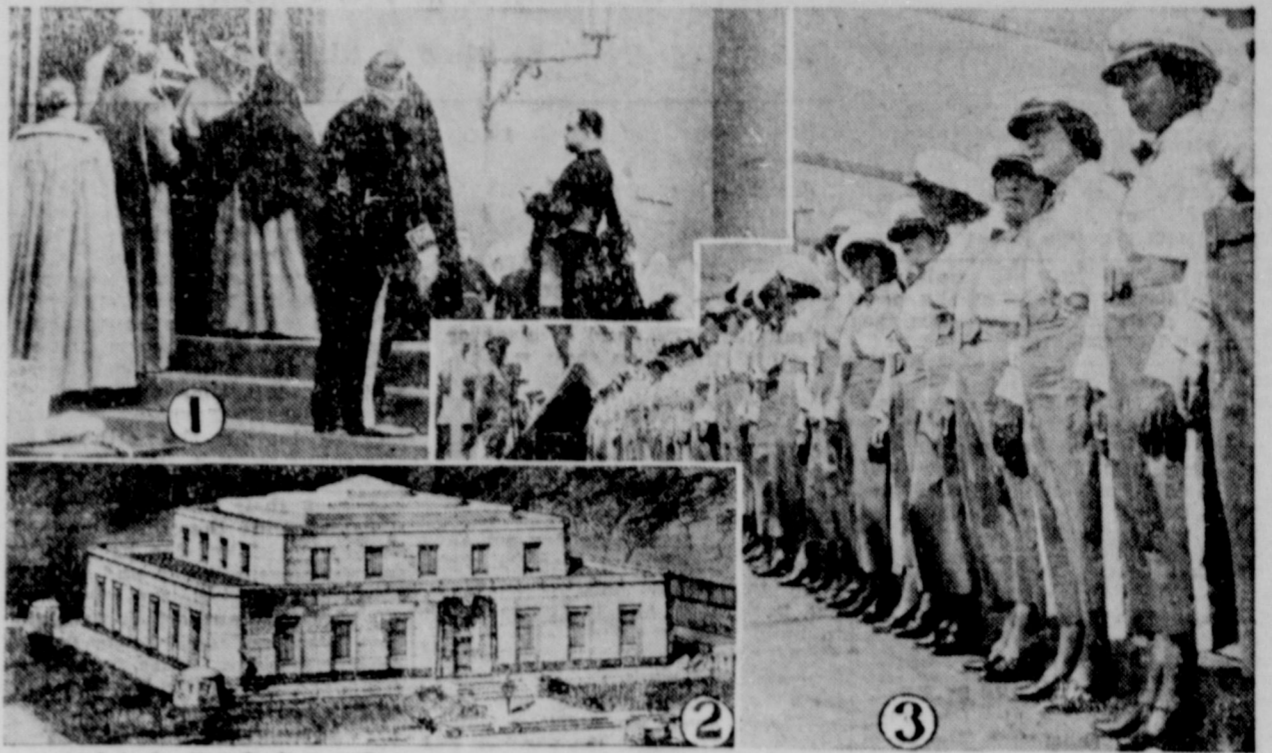
The camera, better than words, can portray the bold beauty of the Foreland, the majestic curvature of White-cliff bay, and the crumbling promontory of Culver Cliff, where the downs bare their chalky face to the sea. Very often the encroaching tides have carved under the steep cliffs until they lean out, like the sagging old houses in Brading and Shanklin. Walking too near their edge is precarious, for often huge blocks break off and tumble several hundred feet into the ocean.

"Back of the island," as the southeastern corner is locally known, such subsidence on a large scale has produced the Undercliff, where ages ago the sea and the frost, together with numerous springs, toppled over the cliff top for some six miles, forming a benchlike secondary cliff.

The island springs have cut deep fissures through the cliffs; two of the most famous of these are Blackgang Chine and Shanklin Chine. Near the entrance to the latter is a graceful fountain with a shield bearing the English and American flags and lines written by Longfellow when he visited "leafy Shanklin." But the cliffside town's principal literary association is with Keats, who, during many happy months there, wrote "Lamia."

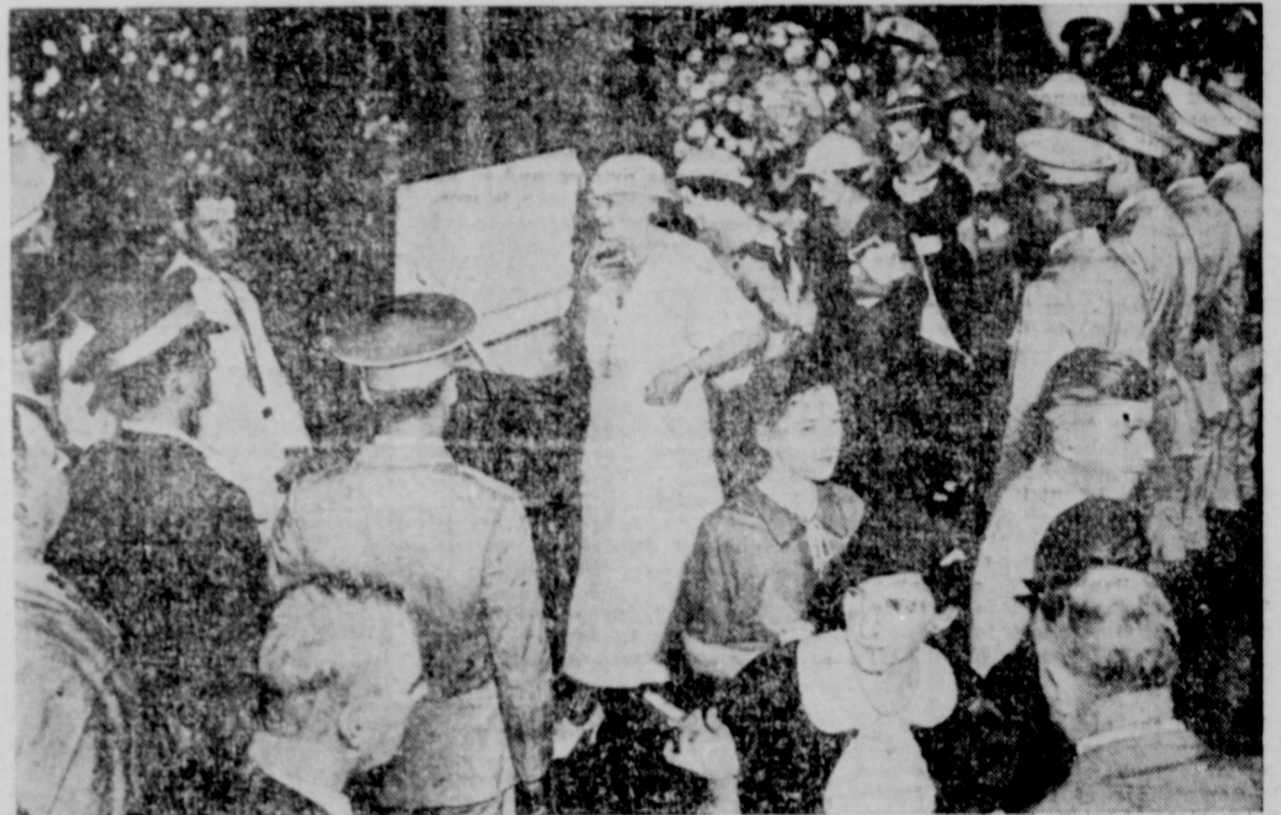
Near Shanklin is Ventnor, Wight's miniature Atlantic City. Long rows of boxlike bathing machines, painted in many colors and odd designs, and children riding ponies on the hard sand, give its beach a sprightly aspect.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Pope Pius greeting delegates to the International Congress of Catholic Nurses at Castel Gandolfo, his summer residence. 2—Architect's drawing of the heavily armed entrance to the vaults that are being built for the federal treasury's gold hoard at Fort Knox, Kentucky. 3—Members of Cuba's newly formed army of women which Col. Fulgencio Batista, head of the military forces, is training.

Thousands Pay Homage to Senator Long



Thousands of friends filed past the bier of the late United States Senator Huey P. Long, who was killed by an assassin's bullet, as his corpse lay in state in the rotunda of the state capitol in Baton Rouge.

Meet Miss America 1935



The flashing smile of Henrietta Leaver bespeaks her joy upon being chosen Miss America 1935 at the annual Atlantic City beauty pageant. She had entered as "Miss Pittsburgh."

MAY BE HUEY'S HEIR



Among those considered likely to inherit the political power of the late Senator Huey P. Long in Louisiana is Lieut. Gov. James A. Noe. He was a close friend of the assassinated senator.

KING OF THE NETS



Wilmer Allison of Texas went through the national tennis tournament at Forest Hills, N. Y., to win the championship. In the semi-finals he conquered Fred Perry, the great English player.

HIS ONLY FEAR

"Daddy," said little Jean, "when you see a cow aren't you afraid?"  
"Of course not, Jean," replied father.  
"When you see a great big worm, aren't you afraid?" pursued the child.  
"No," replied her father.  
"When you see a horrible monstrous bumblebee, aren't you afraid?" Jean continued.  
He shook his head.  
"But aren't you afraid when it thunders and lightnings?" persisted the child.  
"No, no, you silly child," smiled father.  
"Daddy," said the girl at last, "aren't you afraid of nothing in this world except mummy?"—Stray Stories.

ALL OVER



Miss Rich—I hope you won't take it seriously to heart, but our engagement is broken.

Mr. Goldigger—I won't grieve for myself. But my heart bleeds for my creditors.

Good Insurance Risk

The manager of the big insurance company stormed into the big office and banged his hand down heavily on a junior clerk's desk.

"Wh-wh-what's this you've done?" he raved. "Why in the world did you write out a policy on a man of ninety-eight years of age?"

"Well, sir," he replied, "I looked in the census report and found there were only a few people of that age who died each year."

Universal Remedy

An Indian up in the northern part of Michigan returned for the third time to buy half a dozen bottles of cough syrup.

Druggist—Some one sick at your house?

Indian—No sick.

Druggist—Then what on earth is all this cough syrup for?

Indian—Me-me likes on pan-cakes.—Chicago News.