



The Friona Star

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COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have been reading quite a bit recently of some of the wonderful experiments of science, and the more I read or hear of them, the more determined I am not to say that anything is impossible.

For instance, one scientist has taken the ovum from a female rabbit, fertilized outside her body with a sperm from a male rabbit, and installed it inside the body of a third animal, where it developed into a normal bunny.

Another scientist has learned that a crystallized virus, which under certain conditions is just as dead as dead can be, but when sprinkled on growing tobacco leaves, becomes at once most thoroughly alive and begins self-reproduction by the millions and ravenously devours the germs that produce the diseases of the tobacco plant.

And this fact leads other scientists to begin their nud stirring in an effort to learn just what is life and what is death; and all this leads me to wonder just whether or not we will some time learn just what these two mysterious conditions are, and why, and whence they come.

Then, too, they have invented or discovered the "Drunk-o-water," which is made from a mixture of sulphuric acid-potassium-permanganate, which forms a purple colored mixture, and when enough alcohol is added the color becomes dim. The purpose of this gadget is to show who is drunk and who is not, by the addition of the alcohol to the mixture.

The person suspected of being drunk is asked to blow his breath into a small balloon, and the breath is then released into a batch of this mixture. If the purple color fades, the accused man's chances of being released from a charge of drunkenness also fades in the same proportion, and he is likely to get from ten days to six months incarceration for his spree.

Well, as I have just stated, all this causes me to be more and more obdurate in claiming that there is anything that is impossible, and science may yet alight on and develop some of my crazy but ped ideas, such as "instantaneous transportation," "mental telepathy," and "anything that man has brought upon himself he should be able to rid himself of," even to death itself.

Oh, well! What does it matter anyway? The main thing that concerns us here now, is to do the best we can with what we have, as regards our treatment of our fellow-beings, for, after all, regardless of what our religious views may be, that is all we can do, and is all the great Creator expects of us.

But I really went to church Sunday night. Now, please do not gasp hard enough over this statement to choke yourself, for however, nevertheless, moreover, notwithstanding, the fact remains that I surely did attend, and I am proud that I did, for the minister stated some of my own peculiar views regarding this thing we call "human nature." He did not say so in so many words, but from what he did say, there is no other deduction to be made, and that is that this "human nature" is man-made and not God-made. I always like to go to church when the minister expresses some of my own peculiar views.

I do not make much pretensions to any great amount of religion, as religion is commonly interpreted, but I would like to live so that when this incoherence shall have put off corruption, the young men and the young women, and the small boys and girls, who have known me, will say, "He was a good old man."

But I seem to have made very little progress along this line thus far in my uneventful career, and I have heard it said that when a man gets into his "eighties" he rarely changes his manner of life and so on, so I really have very little to look forward to, and I have also heard it said that "a man should not live in the past, but in the future."

I just want to express my appreciation to Mr. Crum for his efforts toward beautifying the part of the city where he lives, with that lar and gorgeous bed of lovely petunias.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The local Chamber of Commerce held a meeting Tuesday night in the office of Prof. J. T. Gee, in the manual training building at the school building.

There were some ten or twelve members present, and the subject for the evening was the proposition to pave all of Main Street, at the time when the State will pave that portion of the street for which the State Highway Commission has already made an appropriation of \$4,000.00.

The matter was thoroughly discussed by those present, but no definite action was taken, except that a committee is to be appointed by the president, Dan Ethridge, whose duty it shall be to contact the Mayor and City Commission and discuss and formulate plans for putting the matter into execution.

A few plans for raising the funds for the extra paving have been mentioned, among them the issuing of City Bonds to the amount of the required amount for doing the paving; and another, of assessing all property owners adjoining the proposed paving, a sufficient amount to pave that part of the street adjoining their property.

It appears that practically all citizens agree that there could hardly be anything that would be a greater boon to the city than this paving would provide, and all are apparently in favor of the work if it can be done without placing too heavy a burden upon anyone in addition to the already heavy burden they are now bearing.

ATTENDING CHURCH CONVENTION

Rev. Joe Wilson, pastor of the local Baptist Church, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Baker, and Mr. H. G. Brock, departed Sunday for El Paso to be in attendance at the Texas State Baptist Convention that is in session there this week.

The people go as delegates representing the Friona Baptist Church.

STEPS FOR TENANT LOANS ARE TAKEN

First steps for the administration of the Bankhead-Jones Farm Tenant Act, wherein money will be loaned to competent tenants, farm laborers, and share-croppers for the purpose of purchasing family-sized farms, are now being taken by L. H. Hunter, regional director of the Farm Security Administration, announced this week.

Details of an order, signed by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, provides that region offices will be established with the Farm Security regional director as executive head and with one specialist in tenant farm purchase loans. The entire program will be handled through the regular Farm Security Administration.

Hunter said the Secretary of Agriculture Wallace is expected to announce state and county committees at an early date. Within each state the counties in which loans will be made will be determined by the Secretary of Agriculture after recommendations are received from these Farm Security Advisory committees.

Pursuant to the terms of the Act, distribution of the \$9,500,000 is based on farm population and the prevalence of tenancy in each state and territory. Direct administrative costs will be limited to \$500,000 of the amount provided by Congress to carry out the provisions of Title One during the current fiscal year 1937-38, and the number of loans per county shall not be less than five nor more than 10, except in states in which the total number of loans shall be less than five.

Mr. Hunter, however, has made an urgent request that all applications be withheld until the counties in which this program will be administered this year have been announced. He said this policy will protect false-bro applicants from acquiring false hopes, and also save county rehabilitation supervisors much unnecessary work. Counties in which the program will be administered this year will be made public in the near future.

The above information was received from Mr. Hunter by Thomas G. Moore, rural rehabilitation supervisor, in Parmer county.

The American Legion and Auxiliary met in regular business session, Tuesday night, at the Legion Hall.

PAVING CONTRACT BE LET SOON

According to the latest reports reaching the Star office, the contract for paving that portion of Highway 33-60 lying between Friona and the Deaf Smith county line, will be let on November 23rd. The contract for the remaining part of the paving through Parmer County will be let about two weeks later.

It is planned to begin the work of laying the caliche base as soon as possible after the contracts are let and the "black top" will be poured during the early part of the spring, as soon as danger from freezing weather is past.

City Secretary Logan Symson received a call from one of the prospective bidders for the Friona-Deaf Smith part of the contract, Tuesday, inquiring about the possibility of securing the water supply from the city for that part lying near or within easy reach from Friona.

TEXAS UNEMPLOYMENT COMPENSATION COMMISSION

AUSTIN, Nov. 10.—Anniversary of the first year's administration of the Texas Unemployment Compensation Act discloses \$17,000,000 contributed by Texas employers to the "Jobless Fund" for the qualified unemployed. Benefit payments from this fund will become payable on January 1, 1938.

Figures made available today by Orville S. Carpenter, chairman-director of the Commission, disclose the administration cost has amounted to two per cent of the collections. This cost is borne entirely by the Federal government and is not deducted from the contributions of Texas employers.

Interest for the year amounts to approximately \$154,000.00, which is included in the total fund figure given above.

More than 12,300 Texas employers are contributing to the reserve fund for the 700,000 employees in the State covered by the Act. If one lost his job, the Employment Service would aid him in finding another and, failing that, would pay to him a certain amount for a certain period of time. The amount and the duration of the benefits will depend upon the work record of the individual employee.

SOME GOOD PICTURES COMING

There are some mighty good pictures booked for the Regal Theatre for the very near future, and all lovers of good pictures should arrange to see each of them.

Our local theatre is giving us just as good pictures as we will see anywhere, in fact they are the same pictures that are being shown in our neighboring cities, and some of them get here first.

Read their ad in the Star each week and keep yourself informed as to the good things Ray and Rosalia have booked for us. Get the movie habit—it will make life more worthwhile, and patronize the little house with the big show.

Mr. Ervin Henderson of Hereford, Texas, was in Friona, Friday evening.

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Houlette, Monday, November 8, a son Jerry William.

FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB

Mesdames L. R. Baxter and Charles Baxter were hostesses to the Friona Woman's Club in the L. R. Baxter home, Wednesday afternoon, November 10, at two-thirty o'clock.

The club gave a vote of thanks to the "As You Like It" Club for a fifteen dollar donation to the Senior Club for the Club House Fund.

The club voted to serve light refreshments at each club meeting instead of elaborate ones and each hostess pay one dollar into the Club House Fund.

The following program was given: Patriotic Reading, Mrs. L. R. Baxter.

"Three Kings in One Year," Mrs. M. L. McFarland.

"Red Cross Roll Call: What, Why, Where, When?" Mrs. R. H. Kinsley. Dialogue, Mrs. Bert Shackelford and Mrs. Carl Maurer.

A color scheme of red, white and blue carried out the patriotic theme in the refreshments served to the following members: Mesdames Hiram Attaway, Charles Baxter, Harvey Matthews, L. R. Baxter, A. H. Boatman, J. D. Buchanan, L. R. Dilger, Tommie Galloway, J. A. Guyer, Buford Hughes, Ervin Johnson, R. H. Kinsley, L. P. Lillard, C. C. Maurer, M. L. McFarland, S. L. McLelland, M. C. Osborn, L. N. Ritter, Bert Shackelford, J. E. Stover, S. P. Warren, Fred White, John White, V. B. Whitley, J. C. Wilkison, and F. B. Schlenker.

FRIONA RED CROSS WORKERS

The Red Cross workers for the Friona territory, selected by the County Chairman, Mrs. R. H. Kinsley, are Mrs. V. B. Whitley, sub-chairman; Mrs. O. F. Lange, Mrs. Howard Ford and Mrs. Julius Fuika. These ladies will be making individual calls on the people of this territory for their membership fee of \$1.00 each, during the next twenty days, or until Thanksgiving Day.

P. T. A. MEETING

The Parent-Teachers Association will meet in regular session, Thursday night, November 18th.

A novel program has been arranged in which teachers will carry out daily school schedules on a ten-minute period basis, and parents are urged to attend classes as their children do and become better acquainted with the school program.

HAS ADDED BATHROOM TO RESIDENCE

Workmen were busy during a part of last week building and equipping a bathroom in the residence of W. C. Nichols.

Will Thomas, of the Hub community, did the carpenter work and O. A. Drake did the necessary plumbing.

STRAW STACK BURNED

A straw stack belonging to S. F. Warren was completely destroyed by fire of undetermined origin Wednesday morning, with an estimated two hundred dollar loss. Mr. Warren was in Friona at the time. The crew was thrashing. The fire started at the top of the stack.

WILL OLD AGE PENSIONS BE PAID?

The Star office is frequently called on for information regarding the continued payment of the Old Age Assistance monthly allowance to those whose names have been placed upon its rolls, but has been unable to give any definite information concerning the matter.

Since this question is of utmost importance to many of our aged citizens, and others as well, we will try to give such information as we have been able to secure from various reports and statements reaching the Star office, as we understand them.

A few weeks ago a statement reached us purporting to be from the State Board of Controls, which stated that there would be no payments of Old Age Pensions during the months of October, November, and December, and probably not for January and February of next year.

As we understand it, this condition was brought about on account of the fact that the state owes certain banks in Dallas the sum of \$1,626,000.00, and that these banks were demanding payment, the loan having been secured to meet the payments of the Old Age Assistance during the past year. And there not being sufficient funds in the State Treasury to repay this loan and at the same time continue the pension payments, the pension payment would have to lapse.

Later reports are to the effect that the pension payments will be continued, but that 10,000 pensioners will have to be dropped from the rolls, in order that the Dallas bank loans can be paid off at the rate of \$100,000 per month from the Old Age Pension Fund.

It thus appears that even if the pension payments are continued, there will be a least 10,000 names dropped from the roll, and right at the time of the year when these monthly pittances will be most sorely needed.

This story, however, is just now in receipt of a circular letter from Emmett Shelton, of Austin, Texas, which, if his statements are correct, sheds some little ray of hope for these aged pensioners.

We of the Star, do not know Mr. Shelton, nor where he has obtained his information, and can give no assurance of his correctness or authority. However, for the benefit of those interested, we are quoting certain paragraphs of the letter, which is too lengthy to give here in full. These paragraphs are as follows:

"Declaring that the State should not 'pay banks while hungry people are suffering,' Everett Looney, of Austin, member of the State Democratic Executive Committee, this week called on the State Board of Control to suspend payments of interest and principal on the \$1,626,000 Old Age Pension Loan, owed Dallas banks, until the Legislature provided more money for Old Age Pensions.

"Looney declared that the Board's announced plan of paying off this loan by dropping 10,000 pensioners from old age pension funds would mean that 10,000 pensioners will have to be dropped from the rolls.

Looney stated that the State already has more than \$4,000,000 on loan in the Dallas banks to which the \$1,626,000 is due, and that this money is being paid away one penny at a time.

"It is right or logical to pay the banks interest and principal from the State treasury when it means that 10,000

FACULTY PLAY TUES. NOV. 19

"Look Who's Here!" is the name of the faculty play to be presented November 16, at the Grade School Auditorium. This play is being presented to raise funds for stage equipment.

"Look Who's Here," is an hilarious comedy with quick action, witty dialogue and clever plot. Estelle and Lyman have married without telling Lyman's Aunt Alice, who controls the purse-strings.

The young couple have financial difficulties anyway, but they are in a panic when Aunt Alice suddenly arrives from France. An old pal of Lyman's, who is also an old beau of Estelle's, arrives on the scene. Lyman finds a temporary solution to his problems by introducing Estelle as his friend's wife. Then the friend's fiancée shows up. The mix-up is helped considerably by the aunt's snooping.

You'll enjoy seeing the entangling and the untangling! So come to see "Look Who's Here!" at 8:00 p. m., Tuesday, November 16. Regular admission prices of twenty-five and fifteen cents will be charged.

The complete cast is: Lyman Winchell, Mr. Woodrow Toone; Estelle Winchell, Miss Eula Mae Chappell; Miss Alice Bainbridge, Miss Herta Meyer; Tommy Rottanah, Mr. Jack Davis; Grace Sterling, Miss Louise Moser; Irene Andrews, Mrs. Anne Hastings; Rose Stanford, Miss Lucile Cole; Jennie, Miss Mary Orton; Delivery boy, Mr. Leonard Munroe.

WANTS STAR CONTINUED

Mrs. Minnie M. Sheldon, of Riverside, California, writes the Star enclosing remittance, asking that her subscription to the Star be continued for another year.

Mr. Sheldon owns a nice tract of land about six miles north of Friona, and she and her husband are good friends of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard.

HOME FROM HUNTING TRIP

Messrs. F. N. Welch and Bert Shackelford returned Sunday afternoon from their hunting trip over in the wilds of New Mexico whither they had gone a week earlier with several other hunters.

Mr. Welch stated that only two of their group had succeeded in bagging his buck, they being G. D. Anderson of Parwell and a man named Clark, of Pittsburg.

L. F. Lillard and Ira and Lem Miller, all of this community, who were also members of the party, had not succeeded in bagging their game, so decided to move over further into the state and spend another week, if necessary, in trying to secure their limit.

Mr. Welch further stated that they were, however, successful in bagging some mighty fine wild turkeys, so that they were able to feast on turkey while in camp. Bert secured two shots at his deer, but failed to bring him down.

RED CROSS DRIVE

The Red Cross Membership Drive, which usually opens all over the United States on Armistice Day, was by proclamation of Governor Alfred, opened in Texas one day earlier, November 10th, and accordingly our County Chairman, Mrs. R. H. Kinsley, got her workers in the field Wednesday morning.

It is reported that A. W. Wood has purchased the residence property of H. A. Bennett, on Prospect Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and their son, Glenn, have for the past four years been living in Indiana, and the sale was made by Mrs. Bennett and Glenn, who have been visiting here during the past two weeks.

Old people will have to suffer, especially when these banks already have the use of \$4,000,000 of interest-free state funds," Looney asked.

"The state's obligations to its aged needy citizens is equally as binding and infinitely more sacred than is obligations to these banks," he insisted.

"Meanwhile, Pension Director W. A. Little, announced that investigators are checking all border-line cases with a view to cutting 10,000 pensioners off the rolls before January 1."

As we stated above, the information here given is no voucher for by the Star, but is such information as we have been able to gather from various sources, reports and comments that have come to our attention. The reader must be satisfied with the information given.



AMERICAN RED CROSS MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

Cattle Kingdom

© Alan Le May

By ALAN LE MAY

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Billy Wheeler, wealthy young cattleman, arrives at the 94 ranch, summoned by his friend Horse Dunn, its elderly and quick-tempered owner, because of a mysterious murder. Billy is in love with Dunn's niece Marian, whom he has not seen for two years. She had rejected his suit and is still abroad. Dunn's ranch is surrounded by enemies, including Link Bender, Pinto Halliday and Sam Caldwell, whom he has defeated in his efforts to build a cattle kingdom. Dunn directs his cow hands, Val Douglas, Tulare Callahan and others to search for the killer's horse. He explains to Billy that the morning before he had come upon bloodstained ground at Short Creek, and found the trail of a shod and unshod horse. The shod horse's rider had been killed. The body had disappeared and no one was reported missing. Link Bender had arrived at the scene and read the signs the way he had. Dunn reveals that because of a financial crisis the ranch may be in jeopardy, his enemies may make trouble since Sheriff Walt Amos is friendly with them. He says he has asked Old Man Coffee, the country's best trail rider, to join them. Dunn and Billy meet Amos, Link Bender, his son "the Kid" and Cayuse Cayetano, an Indian trapper, at Short Creek. Bender has found the slain man's horse, but the saddle is missing. Almost superstitiously, cattle attracted to the scene by the blood-stained ground, stamp out all the traces.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"The trail of the killer turned back from here," Dunn said. "It took to the creek. I tried to find where it came out of the creek. There was too many horse tracks from the range stock; I never found where it came out. While I was trying to trail it, Link Bender came by and I hailed him. After I showed him what I found he took off after the dead man's horse."

"There was a long pause. 'This all you fellows got to show?' the sheriff said at last. 'That's all,' Dunn said. Link Bender nodded. 'I lost the trail of the dead feller's horse,' he said shortly. 'I swung wide and found the horse further on, but I never seen the saddle.'

The sheriff sat his horse for almost a full minute, as if in thought. He seemed about to speak, then apparently thought better of it. Silently he led back the way they had come. They were nearly back to Chuck Box Wash before anyone spoke.

"This is a pretty bad thing, Dunn," Amos said tentatively at last. "The big end of the Red Hills cowmen are pretty well stirred up. 'Funny,' Dunn said dryly, "how quick the word got round."

They had come to the forking of their trails, where Dunn would turn westward toward his home ranch. They pulled up their horses.

"Dunn," the sheriff said, "you wasn't figuring to go any place, was you?"

"Amos," said Horse Dunn, "what you mean by that?"

The sheriff met his eye directly, but without pleasure. "I'll have to ask you not to leave the county, Dunn."

Horse Dunn was visibly angering. Suddenly Billy Wheeler remembered that Dunn was facing out something greater than two or three men on horses. Link Bender stood for a whole ring of half-whipped brands—the wolf ring, waiting hopefully on its haunches; Sheriff Amos represented a county. Behind these men were numbers and strength—and against the many the Old Man of the 94 stood opposed as a powerful thumb opposes the fingers of a hand.

"And so," Horse Dunn thundered, "you take it on yourself to tell me where I'll go and come!"

"There's plenty stuff has to be cleared up," the sheriff said stubbornly. "One thing, why was those two unknown fellers riding toward the home ranch of the 94?"

"How do I know that?" Dunn demanded. "If they're like the average run of the Red Hills, they was most likely looking for something to steal!"

"All the more reason we have to know where you are," the sheriff retorted. "If it's a cow thief that's dead, who would shoot him on your range but you or one of your boys?"

"Not one of my neighbors," Horse Dunn let his eyes drift to Link Bender's face. "No, not them! They'd never make a move—unless it was to hand the feller his brander."

Instantly Link Bender said, "What do you mean by that?"

In the little moment before Horse Dunn's reply, Billy Wheeler glanced about him, noting the position of the men. Of them all, only Cayuse Cayetano appeared to be unarmed. Link Bender sat alongside the sheriff, but separated from him by the led horse. Wheeler saw him exchange a quick glance with his son, who sat detached, a little to one side. With one spur Wheeler woke his pony, so that it moved sideways, nearer Kid Bender. No one noticed; their eyes were expressionless but intent upon Horse Dunn.

Dunn had swung slowly in his saddle to face Link Bender. "My calf crop is short, is what I mean."

Watching Kid Bender, Wheeler did not see Link make his play; but as Kid Bender's hand dropped to his holster, Wheeler knew that the Kid had taken his cue from Link, who in that instant must have gone for his gun. In the shock of action

Wheeler forgot his own weapon, which he had never drawn on any man. He jumped his horse at Kid Bender, striking down on the Kid's gun hand with his quirt. The quirt whistled and bit; as he jerked it back Wheeler felt the gun come with it, tangled in the snap of the lash.

In the same instant a gun roared behind him, and he whirled his pony.

Horse Dunn held the smoking muzzle of his gun skyward, and steadied his half-stamped horse with his other hand. In his face was such a white blaze of fury as Wheeler had never seen. He was not roaring now; his words came through his teeth, hard-edged as broken rock. "I could have killed you," he said, almost as if he were strangling. "And I'd have done it, if only—"

Link Bender sat straight up, his face the dusty gray-green of the brush. Evidently he rode a gun-proof horse, for the reins hung slack on its neck, but it stood. Bender's left hand gripped his right arm; he swayed slightly, but recovered himself, and the color slowly began to come back into his face.

Sheriff Amos brought his hand empty away from the gun-butt to which it had dropped, and let both hands be seen in plain sight upon his reins. His face was discolored by a red flush. "You all right, Link?"

Link Bender said between set teeth, "Good enough."

"You go on home," Walt Amos said to Dunn. "I can't take you in



"Who Shot Who This Time?"

for this because I can't prove you were first to draw. But—"

Dunn said, "You know damn well who was first to draw!"

"Maybe I do and maybe I don't," the sheriff said. "But let me tell you this, Dunn: you've just about run out your rope! By God, if ever a man overplayed his hand, you've sure overplayed yours! You go on home, and see that you stay where you can be got, until you hear from me!"

Horse Dunn grinned, showing his teeth. "I am home," he answered. "You fellows are the visitors here. Set off easterly, and ride steady, and maybe in three-four hours you'll be off my range! I'd start at it, if I was you."

He moved off a little way into the scant shade of a Joshua stalk; then sat where he was. Presently, still sitting there, he watched them ride away, losing shape in the heat waves and the dust.

Old Man Coffee surprised them all by coming in on a mule an hour after breakfast next morning. The Fryng Pan Country from which he came was beyond the all but inaccessible Tuscaroras, and to reach the 94 by road or narrow-gauge would have called for nearly 800 miles of travel. Coffee, however, had apparently come by unsuspected short cuts; and he had come fast and hard, to judge by the ribby and droop-lipped condition of his black mule.

Marian Dunn had never seen an outfit like that of Old Man Coffee. Around the black mule as it shuffled to a stop, no less than six fox-eared dogs of a fox-hound type dropped to the ground. One of these, the leader, a big spotted hound with enormous jaws, wore a pack which seemed to contain a tightly-rolled blanket, a frying pan, and a coffee can with a hay-wire bale. Another, a grizzled ancient hound, astounded Marian because it was wearing deer-skin rock-moccasins, which looked to the girl as if the dog wore shoes—and socks.

The mule's saddle bore a high-power rifle, a pair of hobbles, a cowbell stuffed with leaves, and Old Man Coffee. The old lion hunter's face was of deep-seamed leather, from which deep-set eyes looked out penetratingly, but not unkindly. His

faded blue work clothes were like those of the cow hands, but he wore flat-heeled shoes instead of half boots, and instead of the broad Stetson of the cowboys, the mountain man wore slantwise on his bald head a battered hat of a narrow-brimmed, indiscriminate character. "Don't you find riding a mule kind of slow?" Marian ventured.

Coffee exchanged a brief glance with Horse Dunn. "Oh, sure," he said; "but what's time to a mule?"

"A mule makes mighty good time in the hills, with a good mountain man on him," Horse explained to his niece. "See?"

Marian glanced at her big old uncle but didn't answer. To the best of Wheeler's knowledge she hadn't spoken to Horse Dunn that morning. Something had come between Horse Dunn and his niece, just since the day before. Horse had a baffled, apologetic look whenever he looked at her. It was wonderful how gentle and saddle-broke the tough Old Man seemed in the case of anything this slim, pale girl was mixed into.

Old Man Coffee, Horse Dunn, and Billy Wheeler sat in Horse Dunn's room and talked it over.

"Well," Old Man Coffee came to the point, "who shot who this time?"

Briefly, Horse Dunn explained to Old Man Coffee the curious circumstance by which they knew, or supposed they did, that a man was dead by violence—while still they did not know who he was. He described in some detail the ground marks which the cattle had now erased.

Coffee nodded. Billy Wheeler noted that Coffee, the man of dim trails which only dogs could find, did not question Horse Dunn's interpretation of the sign.

"And since when," Coffee inquired, "do you get so stirred up over possible cow-thief shot?"

"It isn't that," Dunn told him. Horse Dunn now tried to explain to Old Man Coffee why Link Bender's coyote ring could be counted on to make the most out of a mystery killing as a weapon against the 94; but Coffee interrupted him.

"I take it, all you want me to find out," said Old Man Coffee, "is what happened to who, what for, and who done it. That cover it?"

"And where is the killer now," Dunn added.

Old Man Coffee locked bony fingers behind his bald head, and sat staring out the window. "Who's been over the ground?" he suddenly demanded.

"Walt Amos, the sheriff. Link Bender. His boy, they call the Kid. My cowboys here—though I didn't let them trample the sign. An Indian deer hunter by the name of Cayuse Cayetano."

Coffee pricked up his ears at the last name. "Cayetano," he repeated. "How long has this Cayetano been over here?"

"About two years, going on three. Had relatives among the Pintwater Putes; they took him in."

"He used to be over in the Fryng Pan Country," Old Man Coffee said. "What a sweet character he is! Got run out of the Fryng Pan by common consent. That was about a year after he beat up the Chinese girl. He—"

"Can he track?"

"He couldn't track a barrel of tar through a—" Coffee stopped. He looked angry and disgruntled. "No," he corrected himself, "that ain't so. He's a good tracker. He's better than that—he's a great tracker. Maybe the best I've ever seen."

"He's pretty good, is he?" asked Dunn.

"I think he can smell a cold trail like a hound," Coffee said grudgingly, "and make a fool of the hound. Or maybe he just guesses. But I can tell you this—Cayuse Cayetano will go through this case a-whistling."

"What's the answer then?"

"Oh, I suppose I'll have to go out

and take a look, and mess around, and make a fool of myself," Old Man Coffee growled. "First thing, I'll get it all right—if Cayetano hasn't got it, already. After that I'll find out where the killer's horse come out of the crick. That ought to be enough for one day; when I've done that I'll come home to supper."

"When you going? Now?"

"Sure I'm going now. When did you suppose?"

"We'll go with you as soon as you're ready to start. I—"

"The hell you will," said Coffee. "I only got one dog that won't call me a fool if I tell him to trail a horse. That's old Rock, and he's funny. If he thinks people is watching him he flourishes around trying to look smart, and don't get anything done. Give me one cowboy that's seen the ground—one that'll come home when I send him. And you stay here."

"Oh, well," Horse Dunn grumbled, "suit yourself. I'm only the victim in this case."

"Well, give me a horse, give me a horse—we going to sit here all day?"

For once Horse Dunn did as he was told. Glumly he watched Old Man Coffee jogging out of the layout, the black hound dogging it at the pony's heels.

"Will he find the saddle?" Wheeler asked.

"I suppose so," said Horse Dunn gloomily. "But damnation! Much as it means to me, I pretty near hope he won't. The cocky old snort!"

"I guess I'll saddle a pony and take a look around here myself," Wheeler said.

"Wait a minute," Horse Dunn said. "There's something different I want you to do."

Billy Wheeler waited, but Horse Dunn seemed to hesitate. "I wish," he said at last, slowly, "I wish you'd talk to that girl."

Wheeler was startled. "Talk to her? About what, Horse?"

"Well, I'll tell you," Horse Dunn groped. "It's this way." He hesitated; out among the barns could be heard the grief-stricken hullaballoo of the hounds Coffee had left behind.

"You two had some kind of a fall-out, didn't you?" Wheeler asked.

"You might call it that," Horse Dunn shrugged. "She doesn't understand the way you have to handle things on this range. And now she's down on me for blasting Link Bender free of his gun."

Marian Dunn had been born in this house in which they now sat; she was the daughter of Horse Dunn's brother who had once run the 94. But her father had died when Marian was five years old, and, so far as Wheeler knew, Marian Dunn had since visited the 94 but once in her life—two years ago, when she was eighteen.

"Why, she can't hardly even believe that this country is here," Dunn continued. "They've taught her that the country is all settled up—and they're right. Only, they don't understand this dry country, where a steer walks a rod for a blade of grass, and a hundred square miles supports one outfit. When they think of the West they think of some place like Montana, where you can fence a whole herd on five sections of grass and watch 'em thrive. She can't see her 94 as part and parcel of half a million miles of range."

"Her 94?" Wheeler questioned.

Horse Dunn did not hear him. "I've fought this country since time out of mind. When you got enemies in this country you've got to rough 'em and force 'em. If a man tries to smash you, you got to smash him first. She tells me we got law here to take care of that, nowadays. I tell you the law we got hasn't the teeth in it that it had in the old days, even!"

"(TO BE CONTINUED)"

Light Beam Devised to Protect Sleep Walkers; Is Suggested for Hospitals

A safeguard for sleep walkers, trying them to bed with intangible and almost invisible light beams instead of ropes or strips of bedcloths, has been devised by a British manufacturer of photo-electric cells and similar devices, states a London correspondent of the Chicago Tribune.

One or more light beams of dim blue or red light are directed across the bed from special lamps and reflectors like miniature searchlights. These beams enter one or more light-sensitive cells, which give an electric current so long as the light beam enters them. If anything interrupts the light beam, even for a small fraction of a second, the electric signal ceases. This stoppage may be made to sound an alarm or to work any other kind of electric apparatus.

When the sleeper retires this light beam system is switched on. If then the sleeper gets out of bed or even

sits up in bed, his body must cut one or more of the light beams passing across the bed. This casts a shadow on the light-sensitive cells, stops for an instant the electric current from this device and sounds whatever kind of alarm that has been provided.

In hospitals the device is suggested to watch over restless or delirious patients not attended continually by a nurse. Any move of the patient to get out of bed instantly flashes a signal to the nurse in charge of the ward.

For sleep walkers who want to break their habit or to guard against hurting themselves, the alarm may be arranged to ring a bell if the sleeper arises and thus to wake him up, to turn on the bedroom lights, to lock the door automatically, to call some other member of the family or to do anything else that may be desired to protect the sleeper.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Species of Candidates. SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—It takes all kinds of candidates to make up this world. Maybe that's why the world seems so overcrowded.

There's the candidate who belongs to all the secret orders; if he left off his emblems, he'd catch cold; knows every grand hailing sign there is; hasn't missed a lodge brother's funeral in years; can hardly wait for the next one to die. No campaign complete without him.

Candidate specializing in the hearty handshake, the neck-embrace, the shoulder-slap, the bear-hug, the gift of remembering every voter by his first name, and the affectionate inquiry regarding the wife and kiddies. When he kisses a baby, it sounds like somebody taking off a pair of wet overshoes. Usually has a weather-beaten wife needing a new hat.

Strutty candidate who's constantly leading an imaginary parade of 50,000 faithful followers. Loves to poke his chest away out and then follows it majestically down the street. A common or standardized species.

Biblical Wisdom.

IN THE Book of Nahum, Chapter II, I came upon this verse: "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings."

Those Old Testament prophets certainly peered a long way into the future. Because I traveled by night through a main thoroughfare leading from Los Angeles to the sea and vice versa, and I knew what Nahum was describing.

But not even an inspired seer of the Bible could imagine a record of traffic mortality so ghastly as the one we've already compiled in this year of grace 1937 A. D. (automobile destruction)—or a people so speed-mad.

How to Fight Japs.

WHENEVER we have a Japanese war scare, I think of Uncle Lum Whittemore, back in west Kentucky, who loved to dispense wisdom as he hitched one practiced instep on a brass rail and with his free hand fought the resident flies for the tidbit of free lunch which he held in his grip.

One day a fellow asked Uncle Lum, who had served gallantly in the Southern Confederacy until a very hard rainstorm came up, what he'd do if the yellow peril boys invaded America.

"I'd hunt me a hollow tree in the deep woods," he said. "Yes, son, the owls would have to fetch me my mail. I been readin' up on them Japs. They're fatalists."

"What's a fatalist?" demanded someone.

"Near ez I kin make out," stated the veteran, "a fatalist is a party that thinks you're doin' him a deep pussional favor when you kill him."

Hollywood Fashions.

SOME envious style expert says Hollywood fashions are too garish. If he's talking about Hollywood males, I say they're just garish enough. If they were any more garish than they are, visitors would have to wear blinders, and if they were any less garish, Italian sunsets would stand a chance in the competition. And I want the championship to stay in America.

Billy Gaxton picks out something suitable for a vest to be worn to a fancy dress party and then has a whole suit made out of it. Bob Montgomery's ties are the kind that I buy in moments of weakness and then keep in a bureau drawer because I'm not so brave as Bob is; and also I keep the drawer closed because I can't stand those sudden dazzling glares. And Bing Crosby is either color-blind or thinks everybody else is. But his crooning is mighty soothing. And so it goes—red, pink, green, purple, orange, sky-blue and here and there a dash of lavender.

Our local boys gladden the landscape with the sort of clothes I'd wear, too—only my wife won't let me. Stop, look, listen! That's our sartorial motto, and these jealous designers back east can kindly go jump in a dye-pot.

IRVIN S. COBB.

©—WNU Service.

Home of the Celt

Little reference is made to Britany in the ancient classics, save that Pliny speaks of it as the "Looking-on Peninsula," with its eye and vision set upon the Atlantic, and Caesar tells something of the fighting qualities of the Veneti who inhabited the southwestern seacoast. As is well known, it is the home of the Celt, and neither the highlands of Scotland nor the west of Ireland, nor Wales can produce a finer type of that ancient race that dowered Europe with a civilization long before Homer sang of the Greek gods.

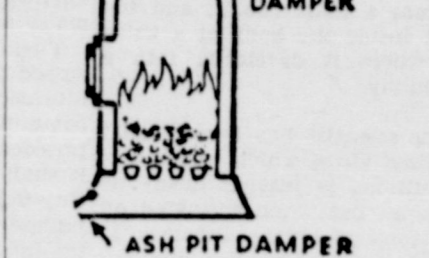
Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay Heating Expert

Let Ashpit Damper Regulate Daily Speed At Which You Want Fire To Burn.

IMPROPER adjustment of the turn (or smoke pipe) damper in your furnace results in "chimney" loss of heat. Leave this damper closed as nearly as possible without retarding free burning of fuel or causing gas to escape into the basement.

Once you have found the ideal adjustment for it, be sure you leave it in that position throughout the heating season. Do not attempt to use it from day to day to regulate your fire. It was never meant for that purpose. The



only time you need move the Turn Damper is at the start of the very cold season and again at the start of the very mild season. These two times are necessary to meet the extreme changes in outdoor temperature.

Use only the Ashpit Damper and Check Damper for regulating the fire daily—to speed up or slow down the rate at which you want the fire to burn. Rely wholly on these two dampers, and you'll get the proper fire regulation. I repeat—do not change the position of the Turn Damper inside the smoke pipe. Otherwise you'll waste a lot of very valuable fuel and heat.

WNU Service.

Obstacles Temporary

When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you, till it seems as though you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time that the tide will turn.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

WOMEN WHO HOLD THEIR MEN NEVER LET THEM KNOW

NO matter how much your back aches and your nerves scream, your husband, because he is only a man, can never understand why you are so hard to live with one week in every month.

Too often the honeymoon express is wrecked by the nagging tongue of a three-quarter wife. The wise woman never lets her husband know by outward signs that she is a victim of periodic pain.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the throes of their life. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a "three-quarter wife"; take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin liveliness.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

—Saves You Money— You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Miltosa Water (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shown for you what your skin is really like). All for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 4402—23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y. Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name..... Street Address..... City..... State.....

What They Learn at School for 'Angels of the Airways'



BEFORE she is sent aloft to keep airline passengers comfortable and happy, the air stewardess must learn the ropes in special classes, such as the ones conducted at Kansas City, Mo., and pictured here.

The girls, most of whom are graduate nurses, must be taught the proper manner in which an air stewardess greets passengers at the door of a plane; how to move about in the aisle; what to say and what not to say in conversing with passengers; the correct way to serve hot food prepared in the plane's buffet; how to make up a berth neatly and correctly (as pictured at right); the correct make-up of face and nails, and dozens of other things.

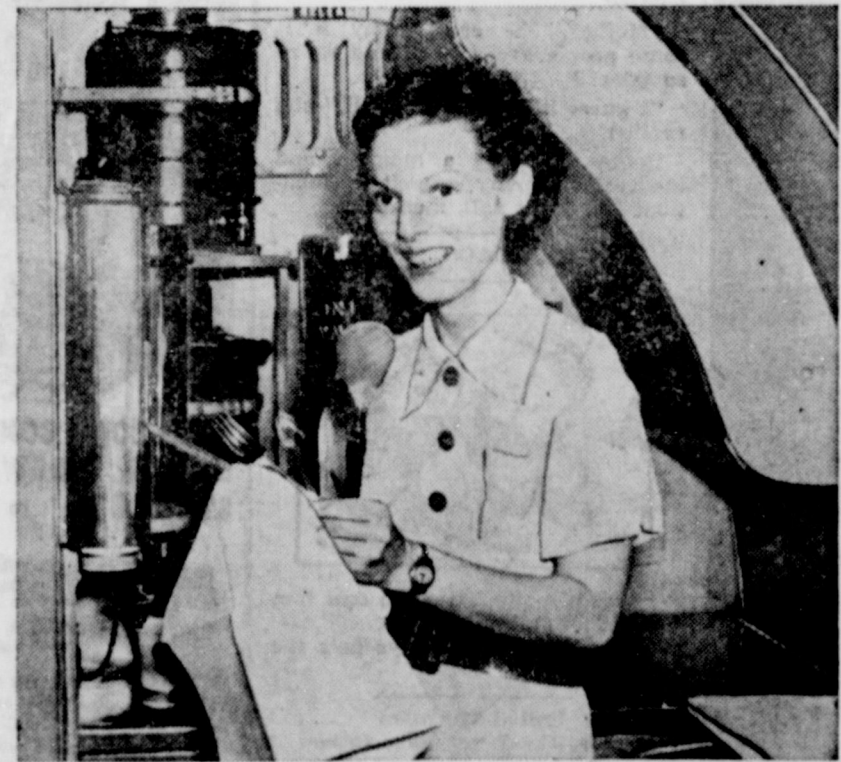
A prospective stewardess must be of somewhat mechanical bent, too, for she must understand instruction in the building of an airliner; in the heating system of the cabin; why and how a plane flies, and the duties and ability of the pilot while aloft.



Picture Parade



Serving a hot meal to a passenger in the clouds is no simple trick. The student shown above is practicing the deft art and doing very well, too. A typical meal which might be served aloft to an airline passenger would include fried chicken or lamb chops, potato chips, fruit salad, coffee and nuts.



Paper dishes are usually used for meals in the sky, but the silverware must be polished (as shown above) in the liner's compact buffet.



OUR COMIC SECTION

SNOOPIE



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



HARD AND HARDER



"Miss Jones, what are the hardest things in your work of teaching?"

"The children's heads."

Swell Guy!

The dashing captain of the football squad was changing his clothes in the dressing room.

"Gosh!" he exclaimed, "I can't get my shoes on."

"Feet swollen too?" quietly asked the coach.

Dizzy Dialogues

Stew—Say, fella, vat's a vacuum? Pidd—A void.

Stew—Yeah, chump, but vot's de void mean?

TAINT FAIR



He—Why do you treat me as you do?

She—Because you don't treat me at all.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

A Darning Ball.—A discarded electric light bulb makes a good darning ball.

Removing Blueing Spots.—Blueing spots on white clothing can be removed by boiling in clear water.

Sealing Fish.—Fish may be sealed easily by first dipping them into boiling water for a minute.

Shoes Must Have Air.—Do not keep your shoes in the boxes in which they were delivered. Shoes require air to preserve them and they should never be kept in an air-tight box. Keep them in a shoe bag.

Inexpensive Stew.—Chop two onions and a large carrot finely, and cut a pound of neck lamb into small pieces. Put into a saucepan with one cup macaroni broken into small lengths, cover with warm water and season. Let it simmer gently for one and a half hours.

Serving Omelets.—Omelets should be placed on hot platters to keep them from falling.

Save Table Surface.—If you will place a folded cloth under a dish which contains foods to be beaten you'll find the table surface will be saved many marks and the dish will be kept steady.

Ox-Tail Pie.—Wash ox tail in salted water and joint; put into pan, cover with water, and simmer until almost cooked. Line bottom and sides of pie dish with slices of raw potato sprinkled with pepper and salt. Cover with strips of bacon, then place ox tail in center and pour in stock; season and cover with more slices of potato. Cover with pastry and bake in a quick oven.

Whipping of Cream.—If whipped cream will not stand up, it is often due to the fact that the cream is not sufficiently chilled. It is important, too, to have a heavy cream of the right butter fat (20 to 30 per cent) and 12 to 24 hours old. The cream must be cold, and is best beaten in a cold container.

Yes, **Constipation** Is Serious But It Can't Poison You!

Say Doctors

Modern doctors now say that the old idea of poisons getting into your blood from constipation is BUNK. They claim that constipation swells up the bowels causing pressure on nerves in the digestive tract. This nerve pressure is what causes frequent bilious spells, dizziness, headaches, upset stomach, full, tired-out feeling, sleepless nights, coated tongue, bad taste and loss of appetite.

Don't suffer hours or even days longer than necessary. You must GET THAT PRESSURE OFF THE NERVES TO GET RELIEF. Think the intestinal system. When offending wastes are gone the bowels return to normal size and nerve pressure STOPS. Almost at once you feel marvellously refreshed, blue vanish, and life looks bright again.

That is why so many doctors are now insisting on gentle but QUICK ACTION. That is why YOU should insist on Adierika. This efficient intestinal evacuant contains SEVEN carminative and cathartic ingredients. Adierika acts on the stomach as well as the entire intestinal tract. Adierika relieves stomach GAS at once and often removes bowel congestion in half an hour. No violent action, no after effects, just QUICK results. Recommended by many doctors and druggists for 25 years.

Backbone Needed

Everyone clamors for his "rights" and finds it needs a great deal of backbone to defend them.

EMINENT DOCTORS WROTE THIS OPINION!

"...colds result from acid condition of the body...they prescribe various alkalies"—excerpt from medical journal. The ALKALINE FACTOR in

LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢ HELPS BUILD UP YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

We miss so much of life, somehow. As we pursue our selfish ends, We'd really have more fun, I think, If we would all be better friends.



The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

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Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.
Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.
Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

which have been and still are blooming lavishly along the sides of his building on Seventh street.

This act of Mr. Crum's is just a sample of what practically every citizen could do toward beautifying the city, if he chose to do so, for I am sure he has not missed the spare bits of time he has spent in growing this bed of petunias.

I also wish to compliment Marvin Whaley for his splendid work of beautification in the growing of the many varieties of large and choice flowers that are and have been growing in the yard at his home in the west part of town. I have long wished to take time off and visit Mr. Whaley's beautiful flower garden, and acquaint myself with the many varieties of flowers and plants that he has growing there, but it seems that there has always been a call for me to remain at my post on the street corners, so that I have not yet been able to avail myself of the pleasure of such a visit.

And in addition to Mr. Whaley's large collection of flowers and shrubbery, I am told that he has one of the largest and best aviaries in this part of the country, and has it well stocked with a great variety of birds, noted for their song and others for their beautiful plumage, and this I have also often longed to see, and I still hope I may enjoy that privilege some day.

And my good friend, Jess Parr, should come in for a most honorable mention for the work he has done in the back yard of his business location, in clearing away the large accumulation of various kinds and forms of junk and other refuse that had, through the years, collected there. Mr. Parr has, perhaps, had no time for planting and caring for flowers, and, in fact, that would not be a desirable place to try to grow them, but he has added to beauty in appearance of the city by clearing away this accumulation of junk, and his act is worthy of adoption by others.

I am sure there are many others of our citizens, who are also deserving this honorable mention, but I have not had the opportunity of coming in contact with their doings, neither do I have time and space at this particular interval of duration to mention all of them, even though I should know of them, but I do like to hand out bouquets when I have the opportunity.

Here's Good Old Fashioned Bargain Days

AMARILLO DAILY NEWS

— AND SUNDAY NEWS GLOBE —

The Morning Newspaper serving the Panhandle-Plains Region...

LATEST to Press • FIRST in the Subscriber's Hands

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PAID-YEAR SUBSCRIPTIONS NOT ACCEPTED AT THIS RATE
This Bargain Rate is Offered Exclusively to Residents of Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico

More REGIONAL NEWS, more REGIONAL PICTURES, more REGIONAL INTEREST, more COMICS than any other newspaper serving the Panhandle-Plains Area.

THE NEWSPAPER BARGAIN Supreme!!

Complete News Reports, Feature Articles, Serial Stories, Brain-twisters, Comics, Information — Recreation — Education, FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

THIS OFFER EXPIRES DECEMBER 31, 1937.

DON'T DELAY — SUBSCRIBE NOW!

ORDER DIRECT . . . OR THROUGH YOUR LOCAL POSTMASTER or DAILY NEWS AGENT

I am no believer in the old adage—"Hew to the line, and let the chips fall where they may." It may not be so bad "hew to the line" if we are careful about our chips, but chips such as these I have in mind now, are likely to fall upon some innocent and sensitive nature that would be severely and painfully injured by them.

I have heard ministers of the gospel, (mostly evangelists) say, "I intend to hew to the line, in these services, and let the chips fall wherever they may." Well, when a minister makes that kind of a statement, he has just "soured his own milk" so far as I am concerned; for I know a whole lot about these "chips falling where they may."

And leaving the "chip" part of it out of the question, I am not so much enthused about the other part of the adage—"Hewing to the line." I firmly believe that more harm than good has been done by such a process; although, I will admit that sometimes good does come of it.

I understand that the game of football played here last Thursday night was the last of the season to be played on the home field, unless some other arrangements are made later.

While I deeply regret the fact that our boys have met with more defeats than victories, I am still for them "teeth and toenails," for, regardless of their repeated defeats and their many handicaps, by having some of their best and strongest men incapacitated for the games, and thus having to depend on supplies from the second team, they have kept right on fighting and playing fair games, without becoming discouraged or "soured" on the job. They have kept up their naturally cheerful dispositions and have always been ready to pitch right into the games, with their whole souls and have done their best, (and angels can do no more) even when they knew defeat was staring them in the face on account of some of their handicaps or the superior size and weight and experience of their antagonists. That is what I call real sportsmanship.

But the basketball season will open soon and that will include both the Chiefs and the Squaws, for our girls can indulge in that game as well as the boys, and I like basketball better than football because I understand the game better, and then I can be inside a room where it is warmer, and on a good seat, and just naturally enjoy myself.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dixon of Dimmitt were the guests of C.W. Dixon and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Landrum drove to Lubbock after the show Monday night to attend business and visit friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dixon and son, Jimmie, of Rhea, spent Monday and Tuesday in Hereford and Dimmitt with relatives.

Miss Amelia Slenker of Rhea is a guest of Miss Alice Guyer this week.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

HOMELAND NEWS

Those from south of Friona that enjoyed the County Singing Convention at Oklahoma Lane, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Moody and daughter, Mrs. George Stowers and Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Vestal, Misses Wana Vestal and Lucile Beniger; Randall Spencer, and Mr. and Mrs. Poister Rector and children. The songs they sang were beautiful, and the plate lunch at noon was plentiful.

Red Moseley finished threshing Sunday, Saturday.

All you folks that are interested in keeping our American youths out of war, tune in on Dr. John R. Brinkley's broadcast from Del Rio, Texas, at 7:30 o'clock, Sunday evenings. Dr. Brinkley made a tour in the foreign land this summer and he is surely telling us some facts that we all need to know. Don't miss these lectures.

Mrs. Carrie Hill and her mother, Mrs. London, visited with Mrs. David Moseley last Friday afternoon.

SIDELIGHTS

By Marvin Jones

Most of the members of the House Committee on Agriculture seem to prefer a voluntary farm program as to most commodities.

Personally, I favor the voluntary or premium method rather than penalty or compulsory control.

By using soil conservation payments and adding additional funds secured through tariff equalizing taxes, premiums can be paid to the farmer as an offset to the tariff, and he will then have a better income, and at the same time his products can flow into the markets at home and abroad.

On the other hand, however, the compulsory control method will tend to curtail our markets both here and in foreign countries by encouraging foreign competition and domestic substitution.

There are two extremes. Some favor production in unlimited quantities regardless of price. Others would undertake by compulsory control to gain a temporary high price regardless of its final effect on outlets and markets. A middle course that would undertake to secure a fair price and at the same time produce all that the market will absorb in both this and other countries would seem to be desirable.

It is important that our foreign markets should not be surrendered. Any adjustment or control program should be shaped so these markets can be gradually regained.

Misses Elizabeth and Irene Dixon, of Dimmitt, spent Sunday as the guests of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Landrum.

WITH THE CHURCHES

ATTENDING BAPTIST CONVENTION

Rev. Joe Wilson, pastor of the local Baptist church, and a number of the members are spending a part of this week in attendance at the Baptist convention of Texas.

This convention will be climaxed by the holding of a joint session of a convention of Texas, Arizona and New Mexico, 750 feet underground, at the arched recesses of Carlsbad caverns, New Mexico.

The Mexican Lutes Ground service will be held Friday, November 12, following the adjournment of the week's session at El Paso. The speakers for this impressive service will be Dr. J. B. Tidwell, of Waco, for Texas; Julian Atwood, of Roswell, New Mexico, for New Mexico; and S. S. Russell, for Arizona.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES

About the usual number attended the regular Sunday school session last Sunday. Superintendent Otho Whitefield announced the names of the committee for the Program Committee for the Christmas program.

Following the devotional service at the regular worship service, Dr. A. P. McElroy gave a most instructive talk on the subject: "The Laws of Nature and the Will of God." All present truly enjoyed Dr. McElroy's talk and expressed their gratitude to the doctor for his service.

On the coming Sunday at the worship hour, Mrs. L. F. Lillard has consented to favor us with one of her popular "chalk talks," which are constantly gaining in popularity. The public is always welcome to these services and we know you will enjoy Mrs. Lillard's talk.

THE LADIES AID

The Congregational Ladies Aid met at the church basement Tuesday afternoon with ten members present. They spent the afternoon at quilting and other needlework. They will meet on Tuesday afternoon of next week at the home of Mrs. W. H. Warren.

Mr. Wesley Hardist, of Abernathy, was a business visitor in Friona Monday and Tuesday. He was here in the interest of selling his theatre equipment. Mr. and Mrs. Lanrum have purchased his interest and now have the show in their session.

Miss Mary Emma Stover arrived to spend the weekend with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Stover, Tuesday night from Truscott.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

Miss Sadie Hatfield, landscape specialist of the A. & M. College, will be in Pecos county on Tuesday, November 16th.

On November 19 Miss Jennie Cherry, production specialist, and Miss Lida Cooper, district agent, will be in this county.

Pecos county will be represented at the district recreational tournament in Lubbock by a one-act play, under the direction of Mrs. W. P. Kuttler of Bovina.

Oklahoma Lane Club
The Oklahoma Lane demonstration club met Friday, Nov. 5, in the club room. The following officers were elected for the coming year: president, Mrs. Clyde Marness; vice president, Mrs. J. R. Caldwell; secretary, Mrs. Alice Robinson; treasurer, Mrs. C. T. Watkins; reporter, Mrs. A. B. Wilkinson.

Plans were made for the next meeting on Thursday, November 18, which will be achievement day. The ladies will first meet at 2:30 with Mrs. R. L. Henson, bedroom demonstrator, to inspect her bedroom, then on to Mrs. B. J. McGuire's to inspect her demonstration pantry. There a social hour will be spent. Each club member is to have a non-club member as her guest on that day.

Midway Club
The Midway Woman's Club met at Mrs. Rose Abrams for achievement day. She expatiated all about her bedroom, which was very interesting, and she has a bedroom that any one would be proud of.

We went from Mrs. Abrams to Mrs. Syms, who is our pantry demonstrator. Anyone could walk into her pantry and really get hungry. The club voted to play on a play about Thanksgiving.

There were seven members present. All members are urged to be at the next meeting to elect new officers for the new year.



CELEBRATION

The preacher was giving his congregation a heated sermon on drinking.

"If I had every drop of liquor in this town, I'd dump it in the river." After a few more comments he stated, even louder: "If I had every drop of liquor in the state I'd dump it in the river." He ended his sermon, shouting: "If I had every drop of liquor in the United States I'd dump it in the river."

Then he called for a song. The choir director made the following request: "The congregation will please stand while we sing 'Shall We Gather at the River.'"

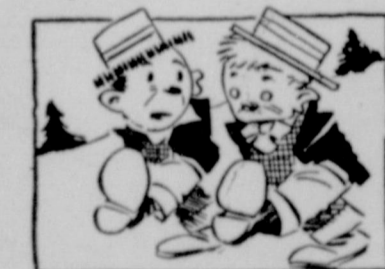
Left Out
Little Bobby, aged seven, came into the house looking somewhat puzzled.

"Mother," he said, "why is it some people are so rich and we're so poor?"

"I guess it's just God's will," she replied.

Bobby pondered a moment and then asked: "Why weren't we mentioned in God's will, mother?"

ONE IN EACH FLOCK



"Jack's mother used to call him her pet lamb."
"Now his old man says he's the black sheep."

United Kingdom
Rector—Good morning, Brown, I hear you have a son and heir?
Brown—Yes, sir. Our household now represents the United Kingdom.
Rector—How is that?
Brown—Why, you see, I am English, my wife's Scottish, the nurse is Irish, and the baby wails!

It Wasn't There
Professor—I forgot my umbrella this morning.
Student—How did you remember you forgot it?
Professor—Well, I missed it when I raised my hand to close it after it had stopped raining.

Want Ads

WANTED

Names, MEN under 26 who are willing to work for \$75.00 a month while training to become aviators or ground mechanics. One year's training given by U. S. Air Corps. Costs absolutely nothing. Flying Intelligence Service, Box 522, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

FOUND—A purse containing currency. Owner may have same by describing purse and contents. Chester Vaughn, Friona, Texas. 1td

FOR SALE—One hundred acres of land within four miles of Friona, Texas. Price \$11.00 per acre. \$500 cash. Balance good terms. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas. 1td

Stomach Gas

One dose of ADLERIKA quickly relieves gas bloating, cleans out BOTH upper and lower bowels, allows you to eat and sleep good. Quick, thorough action, yet entirely gentle and safe.

ADLERIKA

City Drug Store

HOW TO AVOID RECEIVING OLD AGE PENSIONS

The following bits of advice under the above caption, was handed to us by one of our readers and we are reproducing it here in the hope that it may be of help to someone in either achieving or avoiding the goal mentioned:

Always race with locomotives to crossings. Engineers like it. It breaks the monotony of their jobs. It is always a good test for your car.

Always pass the car ahead on curves or turns. Don't use the horn because it might unnerv the other fellow and cause him to turn out too far.

Demand half of the road—the middle half. Insist on your rights.

Always lock your brakes when skidding. It makes the job more artistic. Often you can turn clear around.

Always drive fast out of alleys. You might hit a policeman. There's no telling.

Always drive close to pedestrians in wet weather. Dry cleaners will erect a monument to your memory.

Always try to pass cars on a hill when it is possible. Never look around when you back up. There is never anything behind your automobile. A few shots of boot

and deeply on the road—before taking the wheel.

Drive as fast as you can on wet pavements. There is always something to stop you if you lose control—often a heavy truck or a plate-glass window.

New drivers should be shown how to drive fast in heavy traffic. It gives them experience every motor operator needs.



CORD-LOCK CONSTRUCTION MAKES SIDEWALLS 31% STRONGER



CORD-LOCK CONSTRUCTION MAKES SIDEWALLS 31% STRONGER

MANSFIELD EXTRA MILEAGE TIRES

The Cord-Lock increases your safety 31%, because it puts more strong cord fabric into the sidewall to reinforce the tire for high speed service. That plus the welded steel wire bead, 7 times stronger than needed, and the Speed Grip tread, wide and deep channeled for greater non-skid mileage, are the reasons why Mansfield Tires are actually 3 ways safer. You always get more mileage than you pay for.

FRIONA IND. OIL COMPANY

Shamrock Gasoline

BLACK FEATHER

The story of Rodney Shaw and his fight for independence from powerful John Jacob Astor... a saga of Mackinac Island and Northern Wisconsin when the fur trade was at its height! Here's a new serial by Harold Titus, brilliant author of backwoods stories. Refreshing as a forest stream, yet steeped in early legend, "Black Feather" will offer you a new fiction thrill. There's adventure in Shaw's battle with the 'company' and there's romance in his love for beautiful Annette Leclere, orphaned queen of Mackinac. You'll be delighted by a spectacular race to new hunting grounds... by the bitter strife that rocks a primitive forest when white men battle for the Indian's trade. Watch for "Black Feather" as it unfolds serially... YOU'LL ENJOY IT!

serially... YOU'LL ENJOY IT!

MODERN MODE STYLING

PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES

GENUINE KNEE ACTION

ALL-SILENT ALL-STEEL BODIES

VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE

FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION

"You'll be AHEAD with a CHEVROLET!"

Styling as different as it is beautiful, for this bigger-looking, better-looking, lower-priced car.

Smooth—powerful—positive... the safe brakes for modern travel... giving maximum motoring protection.

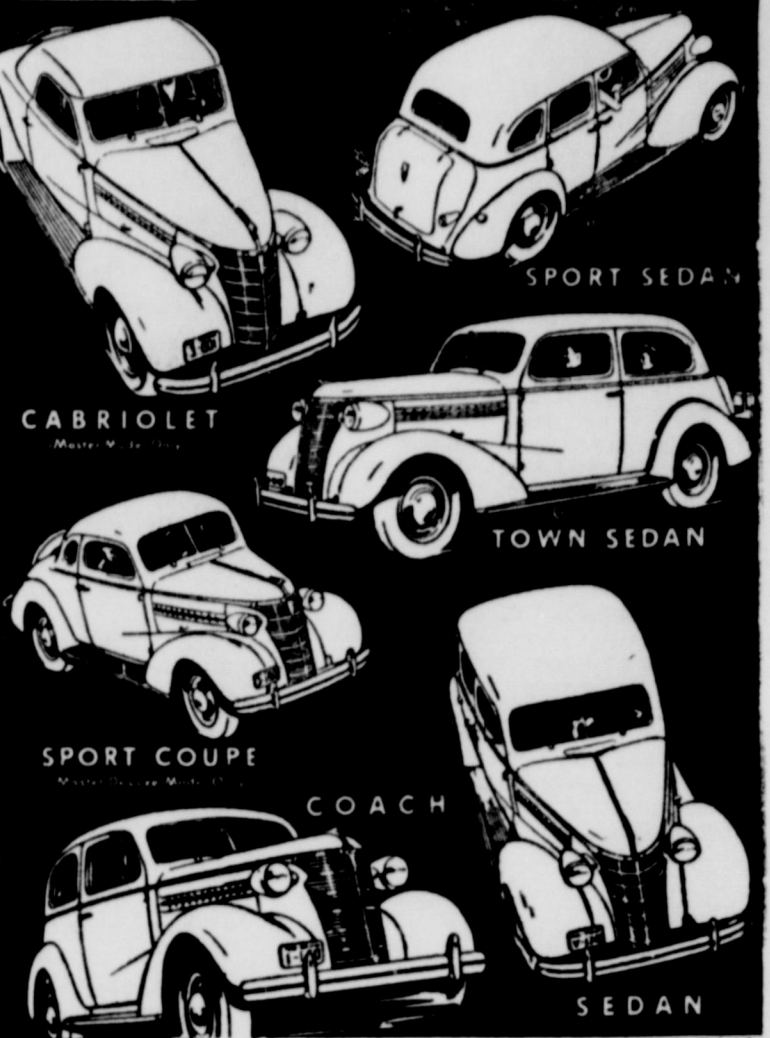
(WITH SHOCKPROOF STEERING) So safe—so comfortable—so different... "the world's finest ride."

(WITH SAFETY GLASS ALL AROUND) Larger interiors—brighter, brighter colors—and Unistat construction, making each body a fortress of safety.

Giving the most efficient combination of power, economy and dependability.

Giving protection against drafts, smoke, wind-blown dust, and assuring each passenger individually controlled ventilation.

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THE SYMBOL OF SAVINGS It's great to drive a Chevrolet, when you can get all of Chevrolet's modern advantages at such low prices and with such low operating costs.

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

BUSKE CHEVROLET CO. FRIONA TEXAS

THE REST OF THE RECORD

By Gov. James V. Allred

A few of the big daily papers and Senator Shivers of Port Arthur have criticized me because I said over the radio that unless the Legislature provided revenues, pension payments would be stopped after November 1st. Now the Board of Control has announced that payments will be made at least for the next two months and these papers and this Senator are trying to make it appear that I misrepresented things.

If they wanted to be fair they would tell the people that before I made my radio speech the State Board of Control, which handles pensions, made a written statement to the Legislature that payments would be stopped unless the Legislature provided money. These papers and this Senator know that I relied upon the statement of the Board of Control in making my appeal for aid.

But, in any event, it doesn't make much difference who made the statement first. The rest of the record is this:

For over a year now the Board of Control has owed \$1,626,000 to Dallas banks on warrants issued before the tax bills went into effect. I told the Legislature last January this would have to be paid. No provision was made for it. I told the Legislature again during the special session that this should be paid. Nothing was done about it. Meantime, however, the Dallas bank had been demanding its money and the Board of Control had agreed to pay it. They told the bank positively that they would take care of it if the Legislature didn't at the special session. This was the reason they issued the statement that payments would be stopped unless the Legislature provided more money. Now the Legislature did not make provision for paying this money, which simply meant that if the bank continued to insist upon its money then the Board of Control would have to cut payments out completely for at least two months, just as they said they would. However, the Board has prevailed upon them to accept payments of \$100,000 a month for November and December so that they can go ahead and make November and December payments. They are to work out other arrangements for paying the balance to the bank about January 1st.

Naturally I'm pleased to know that according to the Board of Control's statement, old age assistance can go through the next two months. One member of the Board of Control, Mr. John Wallace, testified that payments would not be stopped at all and there would be no reduction of the rolls. I had been hearing that they were going to cut off several thousand, and was not surprised yesterday when Mr. Little testified before a legislative committee that this was inevitable since the Legislature had failed to provide more money.

Whether the board pays the debt of \$1,626,000 to the banks in installments or all at once, any schoolboy could figure out that the board has got to cut the rolls or cut the average of \$14 per month. For that reason, I regret the ray of false hope which has been held out to the old people when the day of reckoning is inevitable.

I am opposed to dropping any more needy aged from the rolls. I think that many of the so-called border line cases should be put on the rolls rather than lopping them off, particularly during the coming weeks when winter will be setting in. The present \$14 a month payment is not enough for a pension especially with the added suffering that will result from the winter months.

Another angle of suffering is the relief problem which is linked with that of old age assistance. The aged needy who are dropped from the rolls must be cared for by someone. If they turn to the relief rolls for help, they will find the lines swollen by an estimated 325,000 people. This figure according to the relief administrator, compares unfavorably with the lesser number of 166,779 last January when public works projects removed many from indigent rolls.

Neither the state nor federal governments are able to supply money for direct aid but only relief in the form of surplus foodstuffs and some clothing. With the suffering of the aged people added to that of those unfortunates without employment, it is obvious the cry of the destitute will be heard over Texas in the midst of the rainy, cold winter months.

With these will be the needy blind and destitute children left holding an empty bag by the Legislature.

When this situation comes to pass, the question "Why?" will be on the lips of every citizen.

That question will be directed at the corporation senators—Holbrook and company—whose job of scuttling the social security financing program cost the state a \$200,000 session but saved the wealthy natural resource groups from shouldering a humanitarian burden.

Their attitude "Am I my brother's keeper?" will be a target for those needy unfortunates whose faith was not kept.

Mrs. Chaney Watkins, and baby son, of Pleasant Hill, New Mex., have been here visiting her father, grandmother and sister, T. J. Crawford, Mrs. S. K. Smith and Jeanne Crawford during the past week. Mr. Watkins is principal of the Pleasant Hill school. Mrs. Watkins was formerly Miss Dorothy Crawford.

Miss Margaret Hale, of Clovis, is spending this week here with her cousin, Miss Pearl Houlette.

Messrs. Weldon Blakenship and Jim Bledsoe, of Lubbock, called on friends here, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bledsoe and daughter, Mary Frances, of Lubbock, were Friona visitors, Tuesday.

Mr. Casper Fulton of Artesia, New Mexico, called on relatives and friends here, Sunday.

Miss Eva Settle, who is attending school at Lubbock, Texas, spent the weekend here with home folks.

Mrs. A. W. Beasley, of Clovis, New Mexico, and Grandma Beasley, of Vernon, both formerly of this community; also Mrs. Hilda Snider, of Clovis and Mrs. R. W. Parr, of Lubbock, were visitors in the J. W. Parr home on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Roy Golden and daughter, of Portales, New Mexico, visited in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parr, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Golden and daughters, of Bulah, were here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Golden and daughter visited Mr. Golden's sister, Mrs. Wayne Higgins, of Hereford, Sunday.

Ray Landrum, proprietor of the Regal Theatre, was a business visitor at Lubbock, Tuesday.

J. A. Blackwell, manager of the Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Store, was a business visitor at Clovis, Tuesday.

Clyde and Lola Goodwine and Marvin Jantz were dinner guests in the home of their sister, Mr. and Mrs. Fred White, Sunday.

Miss Ferrel Cox, who is attending business college at Lubbock, came over and spent the weekend with her sister, Mrs. Charles McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Buford Hughes spent Sunday in the country as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hammock. Mrs. Hammock is their daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Jersig, of Bovina, were here visiting Mrs. Jersig's parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Weir, Wednesday.

Don't Irritate Gas Bloating

If you want to REALLY GET RID OF GAS don't take harsh, irritating alkalies and "gas tablets." Most gas in upper bowel is due to constipation. Adlerika rids you of GAS and cleans foul poisons out of BOTH bowels.

City Drug Store

THE UNEMPLOYMENT CENSUS

The Unemployment Census ordered by the government will begin next Tuesday November 16th, and continue until midnight of Saturday, November 20th, not later than which time, all cards must be in some mail box within the United States.

Cards for making your report, if you are wholly or partly unemployed, may be had at your local post office or from mail employees, and each and every person so situated should secure and fill out one of these cards and promptly return it to the mail. Filling these cards places no one under any obligation, and may be the means of doing the individual a vast amount of good at a later date.

Each of the cards bears the following message from President Roosevelt:

"To Every Worker: "If you are unemployed or partly unemployed and are able to work, and are seeking work, please fill out 'his report card RIGHT away and mail it before midnight, Saturday, November 20th, 1937. No postage stamp is needed.

"The Congress directed me to take this census. It is important to the unemployed and to everyone in the land that the census be complete, honest and accurate. If you give me the facts I will try to use them for the benefit of all who need and want work and do not now have it."

"Franklin D. Roosevelt."

Everyone who reads this article, and who is not now wholly employed, should not hesitate, but should get one of these cards at once and fill it out as correctly as possible and place it in your mail box or take it and mail it at the local postoffice, between now and Saturday night, November 20th. You can secure the cards from your postmaster or from your rural carrier.

TRUE TO LIFE



"What's the trouble, Percy? You look annoyed."

"Josephine called me a fool."

"Don't mind her. That girl never did have any tact."

THANKSGIVING
The Turkey Selling Season Of The Year.
WE WANT YOUR TURKEYS

The better condition they are in the more money it will mean for you.

WE BUY: Cream, Eggs, Poultry and Hides.

WE SELL: Poultry and Dairy Rations, Mill Feeds and Salt.

WE ARE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU FARMERS PRODUCE

Cecil Malone---Proprietor

Pasture Furrows Aid Growth of Range Grass

AMARILLO — Contour furrowing has increased grass growth approximately a ton to the acre on the C. E. Weymouth ranch, 30 miles north of Amarillo, tests made by H. A. Finch, superintendent of the Soil Conservation Service camp in this area, reveal.

This section of the Weymouth ranch, where the soil is a dark loam on a two per cent slope bordering rough broken land, was furrowed with a two-row lister in August, 1936.

The pasture received approximately 14.35 inches of rainfall between May 1 and October 1, 1937, or during the growing season. No grazing was allowed on an enclosed area in which buffalo and blue grama grasses predominate.

After the growing season, five plots were laid out across the contour furrows, and five similar plots were selected where the pasture had not been furrowed. The sun-cured grass then was harvested from the ten plots, each being one rod square.

A total of 94 pounds of grass was harvested from the contour furrowed plots, these ranging from 11 to 23.5 pounds. The unfurrowed plots yielded only 32.5 pounds, ranging from 5 to 8.5 pounds to the plot.

The yield from the contour furrowed test plots was 61.5 greater than that from the unfurrowed areas, or an increase in grass growth by weight of 189.2 per cent. Figured upon the basis of an acre, this was an increase of 1,968 pounds or approximately a ton.

This increased grass yield was obtained because the contour furrows held water on the land where it fell and allowed the moisture to seep into the soil where it was available for vegetative growth.

Not only has the application of soil and moisture conservation practices established effective erosion control on this section of the Weymouth ranch, but a feed reserve had been obtained which will be available in case of drought next year.

Increased grass growth as a result of conservation practices and structures will pay direct dividends to the rancher. Grasses growing in and adjacent to contour furrows will remain green and succulent for a longer time than those grasses growing on untreated land where there is an excessive runoff of rainfall. Increasing the amount and palatability of grasses produced in a pasture will result in increased weight and subsequent higher prices for livestock marketed from the range land.

Messrs. and Mesdames J. C. Wilkinson, C. C. Maurer, R. T. Sissle, and J. R. Rooden plan to attend the Pampa-Amarillo football game at Pampa, Thursday afternoon.

LIFE INSURANCE THE BEST INVESTMENT

IT Gives protection to the dependents Provides security for OLD AGE Is always above par Does not change in value as do bonds. Is always accessible in time of dire need Requires no large & prohibitive cash payment.

IT IS A SURE, SAFE, STAUNCH, STEADY, SATISFACTORY INVESTMENT.

With Policies To Suit Your Needs.

BUY AN AMICABLE LIFE POLICY

Dan Ethridge Agency

One Door North of Post Office

NOTARY PUBLIC LEGAL FORMS FOR SALE

Start Planning Now For Fairs of 1938

The close of the fair season seems an appropriate time to consider accomplishments and possibilities for the future, says Dee Maier of the New Mexico State College. The number of county and community fairs is steadily increasing, which is a step forward, as it is helpful to get a picture of the crop production, handicraft, needlework and industries in the different parts of the State. Farmers compare their crops with those from a distance as women do their needlework and canning, and efforts are made for improvement.

Results are educational. Living conditions and crop production are

improved, people work together, and a wholesome community pride thrives. For these reasons, fairs should be looked upon as opportunities and people should take advantage of all they have to offer. While recent fairs and exhibits are fresh in everyone's memory is an excellent time to look ahead for possibilities for next year.

The number and quality of community booths are on the upgrade. It is important to make these booths picture the activities and accomplishments of the community. In doing this, variety should not be stressed to the exclusion of quality. An arrangement which expresses a few unified ideas should be planned, and the individual exhibits so placed that all are clearly in view of the passing public.

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No Waste Of Feed When Ground On One Of These Mills. ON DISPLAY AT OUR PLACE.

B. T. GALLOWAY

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Other weekly news magazines sell at \$4 to \$5 a year. PATHFINDER sells for \$1 a year, but for a limited time we offer you a greatly reduced combination bargain price for

This Newspaper and PATHFINDER Both one year Only \$1.50

His Story for Thanksgiving Became a "Newspaper Classic"

In 1890 Will C. Ferril Received an Order for a Special Article from Irving Bacheller, Editor of a Pioneer Syndicate, and Hastily Wrote "No Grandmothers There"; Since Then It Has Been "Reprinted by Request" in Thousands of Newspapers All Over the Country.

© Western Newspaper Union.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

AN INSEPARABLE part of the traditions which have clustered around our holidays is the literature associated with them. New Year's day, Easter Sunday, the Fourth of July, Christmas day—each of them has inspired many poems and stories which never seem to grow old and which are repeated when those holidays come round each year. What is true of them is equally true of Thanksgiving.

This is the story of a famous Thanksgiving story. Although it was written in great haste, it had some quality that was vastly appealing to its readers. So it has become what is known as a "Newspaper Classic," one of those journalistic compositions which are so often "reprinted by request."

Back in 1890 Irving Bacheller, destined to become one of America's best-loved novelists, was operating a press syndicate which



Thanksgiving and No Grandmother

supplied reading matter to several metropolitan newspapers for simultaneous publication. This material included serials, short stories, news letters from New York and Washington and special articles.

One of the contributors to Bacheller's syndicate was a young newspaper man named Will C. Ferril. Early in November of that year, Bacheller wrote to Ferril and asked him for a special Thanksgiving article with a "western slant."

Thanksgiving was not far distant and there was little time for writing the article, sending it on to New York, having it printed and distributing it to newspapers using Bacheller's service. But Ferril set to work at once and the following article, headlined "No Grandmothers There" was the result:

"Can you imagine in these closing days of the year with Thanksgiving close upon us a whole land without grandmothers? That seems almost incredible in the long-settled communities of the East and South, for no family reunion is complete without at least one venerable figure, so familiar and so dear in that household from the days of childhood's earliest recollections. Yet between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific coast there are hundreds of homes where children are growing up without a glimpse of their own or any other child's grandmothers. They know nothing of the dear, old face, the soft, gray hair, the quaint figure of that patient little woman who, day after day, sits in the quiet corner of the old home knitting, knitting, and still knitting, while her thoughts are wandering far away into the long ago of her childhood. They know nothing of her gentle chidings, nor can they appreciate the quiet and kindly amusement in the household at grandmother's expense, when, after searching the house for her 'specs' she is reminded, in response to her anxious inquiry, that they are under the frills of her cap. Then, there are the quaint old songs of long ago that even the fathers and mothers of the present day know not, but which grandmother, with a quaver in her voice, will hum and sing when she thinks no one is near to hear. What fun it used to be, when she thought no one was near to slip up behind her chair, and, all unobserved, catch in the sweet snatches of the golden melodies. When a boy, it was my delight to thus hide myself behind the chair of my great-grandmother from Virginia, and listen to her humming some old southern air. One day she espied me, and in a chiding voice said, looking over her glasses: 'Don't tease your grandmother like that.' I really believe she would have blushed, at being caught trying to sing, if the face had not been so old and wrinkled. She was undoubtedly seemingly ruffled, but I coaxed her into telling me



WILL C. FERRIL

some stories about the War of 1812, and we were soon friends again. The children of the Far West never hear the old-time New England and southern cradle songs, for the mothers of the present day hardly know even their fragments. Nursery rhymes, nowadays, change, as do the fashions.

"And think of a Thanksgiving without grandmothers. Why, in the land of grandmothers, it is she who on that day has first claim upon all our gallantry and chivalry. A white-haired belle, on that day at least, with gray-haired sons and daughters, and troops of happy children around to do her honor and bring to her comfort and cheer. Thousands of western boys and girls know nothing of this. A grandmother is to them almost as much of a myth as the heroine of a fairy story. A little boy in the Rocky mountains on being told some events about his grandmother in the far East actually asked what kind of a being a grandmother was. It is true there are some grandmothers in the far West, but they are imported from the East and South. For most of them the West is too far away. No doubt their hearts often reach out tenderly toward their grandchildren in the East and beyond the Rocky mountains.

"As to native-born grandmothers, they are very hard to find west of the Rocky mountains.



The Great Feature of Thanksgiving in the East.

With the exception of the early settlements in the Oregon country, the Mormons in Utah, and the occasional home of the earlier trapper in the mountains, or ranchman in California, the civilization is too young for native-born grandmothers.

"It was only forty years ago that the great rush was made to the gold fields of California, and not until ten years later did the tide of immigration start for Pike's Peak. Possibly, California may produce a few very youthful grandmothers, about, say, forty years of age; but you could scarcely find a native-born grandmother of even that early age in Colorado. Nevertheless the state has a population of nearly two millions. Nebraska, too, has hardly a grandmother to the manor born. Those two states were a waste of prairie and plain thirty-six years ago, the home of the buffalo and the Indian, where the face of a white man was hardly known. In the older 'new West,' consisting of Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, they have grandmothers of their own.

"But you can look upon all that vast region west of the states bordering immediately on the west side of the Mississippi river, and Texas, as having scarcely a native-born American grandmother among millions of people. That region includes more than one-half of the land over which the flag of the republic will float on Thanksgiving day yet a native grandmother can scarcely be found. If the far West can do so much in building an empire with-

out grandmothers, what will it not do when it has grandmothers of its own, and their kindly influence for good is everywhere felt. No better mothers can be found in the whole country than the mothers of the West. Many of them have reared model families in the face of almost overwhelming obstacles. We have only to look forward a few years to see them peaceful, kindly, loving and honored grandmothers. Then, indeed, will the far West be at last in full possession of the greatest blessings of civilization that has thus far been denied to her.

"Thanksgiving without grandmothers is dreary indeed; but the western grandchildren forget them not. The grandmothers in the East, in far-away New England and in the southern land, may rest assured that the hearts of their western grandchildren go out to them as tenderly as if they had known them and been rocked by them in the cradle. It is a kind of desert spot in children's lives not to have seen a grandmother and felt her tender caresses.

Born in Prairie Schooner

"The birthplace of some of those earlier grandchildren was, in the pioneer days of the far West, in the old freight wagons and prairie schooners. On the Oregon, California and Pike's Peak trails, many a baby was born in an old canvas-covered wagon, and all honor to the mothers of the nation, who centuries ago braved the dangers of the almost unknown seas to establish American homes from the New England coast to the Georgia shore. Then over the Alleghenies they came, and then across the Mississippi river. But American women stopped not there. They, too, braved the wilderness of plain and desert, and the storm and dangers of unknown mountain passes. The children whose first sight of the world was from a canvas wagon train, and who are now grown to manhood and womanhood, cannot look back to a mansion or a vine-clad cottage as their birthplace. There is no such sacred home for them to meet in for the happy reunion on Thanksgiving.

But they are proud of their birthplace on the fleeting trails of western empire, at a time when brave men were blazing a pathway for new commonwealths to the Pacific, and still more heroic wives went with them. Sometimes their story was a sad one. A grave was dug; a coffin was made from a few pine boards torn from the wagon bed. Her sisters—for at such times all women are sisters—made what preparations they could; mother and child were buried in the same grave, and the caravan moved on. Neither minister nor priest was there; the board, with the name rudely carved thereon, has rotted away, and the drifting sands have long since obliterated what else could have marked the spot.

"No wonder, then, children born amid such surroundings have grown up into strong, self-reliant and courageous men and women. Their hearts go out in this Thanksgiving season to the grandmothers of the East and South, to whom they claim kinship. Who among the children of the far West would not love to see one dear and venerable face in the old homestead on Thanksgiving day?"

As so often happens with an article which becomes a "newspaper classic," this Thanksgiving story was not immediately hailed as an outstanding piece of journalistic writing. But during the next few years editors, who had seen it, clipped it and laid it away for future use, began reprinting it around Thanksgiving time. Others, who had not done so, be-



Thanksgiving on the Plains.

gan receiving "please reprint" requests from their readers. So the fame of the article spread. In some cases it was reprinted under the title of "A Land Without Grandmothers" and it is perhaps better known by that name than by its original title.

Perhaps one reason for the popularity of this article was the ring of authenticity in its interpretation of the "mothers of the West." For its author is a descendant of a long line of pioneers who for several generations have followed the frontier westward.

His great-grandparents, John and Margaret (Baughman) Ferril, were natives of Virginia who went to Kentucky over the Wilderness road in the days of Daniel Boone. While in camp at the famous Crab Orchard on that road, this party of immigrants, which was under the leadership of Capt. Jacob Baughman, brother of Margaret Ferril, was attacked by Indians. Captain Baughman, John Ferril and several others were killed but a son, John Ferril, then a lad of about fifteen, with his mother and two sisters escaped and reached their destination in the "Dark and Bloody Ground" safely.

Missouri Pioneers

When the younger John Ferril grew up he married the daughter of another pioneer family, Keziah Cook. In 1808 John Ferril and his wife, continuing the family tradition of moving westward, crossed the Mississippi river into the present state of Missouri, then known as Upper Louisiana. During the War of 1812, when the pioneers were in danger of Indian attack, they were among the Boone's Lick settlers who "forted" in the palisaded structure known as Fort Cooper.

John Ferril's son, William Ferril, married Elizabeth Clemens and they also "moved West," this time to Independence, Mo., which in 1822 was taking the place of the earlier town of Franklin as the eastern terminus of the Santa Fe trail. Here William Ferril, who was a minister, preached to a picturesque crew of frontiersmen, fur traders, Indians and teamsters who were engaged in the Santa Fe trade and he often held services under the trees which stood on the present site of Kansas City, Mo.

The next generation, represented by Rev. Thomas J. Ferril and his wife, Minerva (Hornsbj) Ferril, were also westward-faring



Irving Bacheller

pioneers—this time to Lawrence, Kan., where they settled in 1854. There Thomas J. Ferril, who was a Methodist preacher, became one of the founders of Baker university and, as an ardent Free Soil advocate, he was marked for death by Quantrill and his Missourians when they made their raid on Lawrence in 1863. However, he was away at a Methodist camp meeting at the time and thus escaped the fate of other citizens of that town.

Will C. Ferril, his son (the author of the Thanksgiving story), was a very small boy at that time. His mother had died a short time previously and he had been placed in charge of the Widow Jones who lived on the Wakarusa river not far from Lawrence. Mr. Ferril remembers vividly the morning of the raid—how a dark cloud, which later proved to be smoke from the burning town, began to darken the sun, how several horsemen galloped past, shouting "Quantrill is burning Lawrence and killing all the men!"; how the Widow Jones and her daughter emptied their house of all its furniture to save it in case the raiders should burn their house; how he was sent to guard the Jones' horses in the timber in a bend of the river.

Saw Ruins of Lawrence
"I felt very uneasy for a time and wondered if Quantrill would kill me if he found me hiding the horses," Mr. Ferril recalls. "But I soon became calm, thinking that I was too small a boy to incur his hatred." He also has a vivid recollection of his visit to Lawrence the next day, seeing the blackened walls of the burned buildings and hearing the people mourning for their dead.

In addition to these members of the Ferril family already mentioned, the author of "A Land Without Grandmothers" had other kinsmen who were intimately associated with historic events in the West. Two of his great-uncles, Jonathan Ferril and Thomas Clemens, Jr., and his uncle, John D. Ferril, later of Humboldt, Calif., were captains of emigrant trains to California in the gold rush days.

Thus his family has been linked with the frontier from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Wilderness Trail of 1779 to the Santa Fe Trail and Oregon Trail of 1849.



POSTPONED

Their boat was drifting idly on the calm waters, the sun shone overhead, it was a perfect day.

After a great deal of silent thought, he proposed.

From the opposite end of the boat she looked at him calmly.

"As a matter of common sense," she said calmly, "realizing that we are in this boat in the middle of the ocean, on water more than fifty feet deep, and knowing that if you acted as you will act if I accept you we should be capsized, and remembering that neither of us can swim, I must decline your proposal.

"But, George," she added urgently, "row as fast as you can to the shore and ask me again."—London Answers Magazine.

HE KNOWS



Pat (watching the golfers)—Oh! don't see any difference between that an' wor-rik.

Casey—Yez don't, eh! Well, yez would whin pay-day kem around.

Golfers, Attention!

"What's the difference between a professional golfer and an amateur one?"

"Well, a professional can control his chin both during the game and afterward."

Nonintervention

Into the court they marched the man. The magistrate looked down at the surly prisoner.

"Well," he asked, "guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner scowled.

"Figure it out yerself," he snarled. "That's what you're gettin' paid for!"

Very Queer

During a natural history lesson the teacher asked the class to name an animal peculiar to the United States.

"The camel," said Henry.

"That's not a native of this country," said the teacher.

"I know it isn't," replied Henry.

"That's why it would be peculiar."

How About Water Cress

"Don't ever go in swimming after a big dinner," cautioned Stew Pidd, the office cub-up.

"Why not?" somebody wanted to know.

"Accounts you won't find it there," caulked Stew.—Hartford Courant.

Professionally Speaking

"Do you think it pays to go through college?"

"Shouldn't be surprised," replied Bill the Burg. "Some colleges have a lot of money these days."

AN EXCHANGE



"What's become of the sick beggar who used to stand here?"

"He's on strike and I've took over his corner. Thanks, lady."

Good Advice

Sally—How did you lose your job with the Swank Dress Shoppe?

Ann—Just for something I said. After I tried 30 dresses on this woman, she said, "I think I'd look nicer in something flowing!" I asked her why she didn't go jump in the river.

And Get Into Them

Father—Isn't it wonderful how little chicks get out of their shells?

Son—What puzzles me is how they get in.

Should Have Kept Quiet

Charles—I had a very funny dream last night. I dreamed I was in South Africa. Diamonds were lying about me everywhere.

Dorothy—Did you see any as small as the one in the engagement ring you gave me?

There Were Many of Them

Herbert—Who was the smallest man in history?

Jasper—I'm ignorant, who?

Herbert—The Roman soldier who went to sleep on his watch.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. What are the ten most beautiful words selected by Wilfred J. Funk?
2. Is the President of the United States vested with the authority to call out the National Guard?
3. In what direction must one travel around the world to gain a day?
4. What is the legend of the Killenny cats?
5. What is the population of China?

Answers

1. They are: Dawn, hush, lullaby, murmuring, tranquil, mist, luminous, chimes, golden and melody.
2. No. The only one who has authority is the governor of a state.
3. If you traveled westward around the world you would gain a day, yet if you made the same trip eastward you would lose a day.
4. They fought until nothing was left but the ends of their tails.
5. The population of China is estimated at 474,787,000.

ME STAY HOME FROM WORK? NO SIR!

NOT WHEN GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN EASES HEADACHE IN A FEW MINUTES



The inexpensive way to ease headaches—if you want fast results—is with Bayer Aspirin.

The instant the pain starts, simply take 2 Bayer tablets with a glass of water. Usually in a few minutes relief is yours.

Bayer tablets are available in seconds—ready to start their work of relief almost immediately after taking.

It costs only 2¢ or 3¢ to relieve most headaches—when you get the new economy tin. You pay only 25 cents for 24 tablets—about 1¢ apiece.

Make sure to get the genuine by insisting on Bayer Aspirin.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS

virtually 1 cent a tablet

Good Work

There's many a good bit o' work done with a sad heart.—George Eliot.

Constipated?



Many doctors recommend Nujol because of its gentle action on the bowels. Don't confuse Nujol with unknown products.

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Copyright, 1927, Stearns, Inc.

Now! The time to take advantage of the future is today!

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

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

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

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

DOAN'S PILLS

Jiffy Blouse and Skirt Done in Plain Knitting

Here's simplicity itself—a jiffy knit that not only goes fast but is only plain knitting, no purling, throughout. What's more, it's made in two identical pieces (not counting the sleeves), seamed up front and back—no side seams. Make the blouse with long or



Pattern 1568.

short sleeves and a plain skirt. Pattern 1568 contains directions for making this blouse and a plain knitted skirt in sizes 16-18 and 38-40 (all given in one pattern); illustrations of blouse and stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

30 MINUTES AFTER Eating-Drinking ALKALIZE

AFTER A HEAVY MEAL..



.. AFTER A LONG EVENING

The fastest way to "alkalize" is to carry your alkaliizer with you. That's what thousands do now that genuine Phillips' comes in tiny, peppermint flavored tablets—in a flat tin for pocket or purse. Then you are always ready. Use it this way. Take 2 Phillips' tablets—equal in "alkalizing" effect to 2 teaspoonsful of liquid Phillips' from the bottle. At once you feel "gas," nausea, "over-crowding" from hyper-acidity begin to ease. "Acid headaches," "acid breath," "over-acid stomach" are corrected at the source. This is the quick way to ease your own distress—avoid offense to others.



Staud Up to Misfortunes Do not yield to misfortunes, but meet them with fortitude.—Virgil.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Cromulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Cromulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Cromulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Cromulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Cromulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Kindness and Happiness Paths of kindness are paved with happiness.—Elbert Hubbard.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day
LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-N-Tam"—World's Best Lubricant



This Game Called Football Has Many Confusing Angles

THIS game called football: Notre Dame and Marquette tied for three consecutive games from 1909 to 1911. In 1912 the Irish won, 69 to 0.

Year after year Pittsburgh has one of the nation's superior teams. But it has been seventeen years since the Panthers have had an undefeated team, nineteen years since they have had an undefeated and untied team, and twenty-seven years since they have had an undefeated, untied and unscored upon team.

So you're a football expert, eh? Then:

- 1.—Name the coach at Iowa university.
- 2.—What is the "Coffin Corner"?
- 3.—What time out is permitted between the first and second quarters of a game, between the third and fourth quarters, between the second and third quarters?
- 4.—What college team is nicknamed "The Friars"?
- 5.—Name the "Four Horsemen" and what they are doing now.

Sure, you knew them all along, but here are the answers, anyhow:

- 1—Irl Tubbs of William Jewell college.
- 2.—The angle formed by the side line and the goal line.
- 3.—One minute between the first and second periods and the third and fourth periods. Fifteen minutes between the halves.
- 4.—Providence college of Providence, R. I.
- 5.—Elmer Layden, head coach at Notre Dame; Jim Crowley, head coach at Fordham; Harry Stuhldreher, head coach at Wisconsin; Don Miller, practicing law.

From a Pennsylvania gentleman who so often makes this weekly football piece so easy to write:

"Football is some game! It lasts but three months, yet symbolizes college activity for the whole year. It's just an amateur sport, yet puts hundreds of boys through colleges, supplies employment to thousands and provides a good living for hundreds of coaches. It supports the athletic programs for other games, yet is played by but twenty-five to fifty boys per school. It builds stadiums, but pays no cash to the participants (theoretically, at least).

"Its 'All-America' teams are dominated by foreign-sounding names. It's the roughest game in America, but girls love it. It's witnessed by millions each week, yet only a few hundred really understand it. It reaches its apex in the picking of 'All-America' teams when every honest fan knows one team can't honor all the best players.

"Football is some game!—for contradiction."

Gloomy Gil Had Ace Record at Navy

When Gil Dobie was coaching at Navy, the Middies defeated Ursinus, 12 to 0, in 1918. Next year they slapped a 121 to 0 score on Colby. . . . Columbia went twenty-one years without getting a man on the All-American. From the time Richard S. Smith was named at fullback in 1903 until Wally Koppisch got the halfback call in 1924. . . . The ball wasn't equipped with handles forty years ago, either. In 1896 Penn's great guard, Willy Woodruff, fumbled five times within Lafayette's 10-yard line, and Penn lost, 6 to 4.

There has been considerable misunderstanding of the Graham plan by which the president of the University of North Carolina has been seeking to remove some of the hypocrisy from college sports. Perhaps a letter from a member of the North Carolina faculty best explains the university head's aims:

"President Graham is anxious to see to it that scholarships and other help to athletes shall be granted on the same terms as those on which similar favors are granted to other students. Under the Graham plan the student is required to submit a sworn statement of all monies and other help received by him together with the names of the donors. I might add in passing that since the application of this plan to our local athletic situation, there has been no great falling off in our athletic standing."

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

YALE football trainer Frank Waddle gets a higher salary than either Ducky Pond or Greasy Neale, the head coaches. . . . Tennessee's football admirers still are squawking something awful about the officiating during that Alabama defeat. . . . Although he has little time for baseball now, Jordan Oliver, the young Staten island giant who plays so much tackle for Villanova, was being watched by big league scouts while still in high school. . . . Ralph Wolfe, Ohio State center and captain, played 430 minutes out of a possible 480 last year. . . . Ohio State, by the way, cleaned up a cool 40 G's on that trip to California even though losing to U. S. C.

Although six more eminent football universities were after him and his dad was willing, young John McLaughry, who is most of the Brown team, refused to listen. "I can solve at least part of your problems, Pop, and my place is here," classmates quote him as having told Coach Tuss McLaughry. . . . During the five years their teams have clashed a Mylin-coached Lafayette outfit never has lost to one coached by Pop Warner.

His polo friends say the duke of Windsor is in better standing with British bigwigs than the press indicates. Say he really is making those trips, including the one to the United States, for propaganda purposes. Sort of a hands across the sea gesture from a popular guy in case our cousins need help later on, you know. . . . Jockey Willie Obert, who still is riding around Rockingham park, is forty-seven years old and weighs 105 pounds. . . . Retired Jockey Silvio Coucei is so busy playing golf that he doesn't even visit the tracks nowadays. . . . Eastern horsemen are changing their minds about racing at Santa Anita this winter. They put the blame on California's insistence upon displaying its native son spirit. . . . Debaters of the pari-mutuels vs. books proposition are noting that Jim Butler's Laurel, Maryland, pari-mutuel course is for sale while business continues brisk at his bookmaking Empire City.

Pro Golfers Relax as Pro Football Fans

After a strenuous summer of golf, Pros Jimmy Thomson and Horton Smith are seeking relaxation by watching big-time football games.



Horton Smith

Ohio State misses Frank Cumskey, the end now starring for Brooklyn's pro Dodgers. Against Michigan, last fall, he made three consecutive tackles to hold the foe on the one-yard line. Then, later, caught a forward pass for the first touchdown. . . . Peter Bradley, Princeton miler who came so fast last summer, is running cross country to toughen his legs. He believes he can do 4:10 on the boards this winter and that he may get under 4:06 before June. . . . His friends are hoping Paul Runyan soon will learn all there is to know about rumba-ing and so resume his proper place as one of the nation's top pro golfers.

Credit the good old Dodgers with a big assist in keeping Pie Traynor's Pittsburgh managerial job for Brooklyn had traded him for Gibby Brack. . . . Keep an eye on Maxie Farber, the young Ghetto lightweight who has been coming along so nicely. . . . The boys claim Jesse James, Hollywood Greek grappler, came near giving Danno O'Mahoney the "business" the other night. Murray Brazen of the Dasek offices is trying to organize a team of wrestlers to play pro football.

Joe DiMaggio's Ma has become an ardent baseball fan. Had an interpreter translate the World Series reports into Italian so that she could appreciate them properly. . . . Quip by Rogers Hornsby after hearing Michigan State had defeated the Missouri eleven, 2 to 0: "They sure must use the dead ball in that league, too." . . . One of the railroads estimates it lost \$25,000 worth of business when the Giants, instead of the Cubs, won the National league pennant. . . . Bob Feller confides that his off-season desire is to catch up on his sleep. "I'm sure tired," the famed youngster tells reporters. . . . Best minor league managing job of the year was done by former Dodger Jake Flowers who, in his first try as a pilot, won the Eastern Shore league pennant for Salisbury.

Harry Balogh, the fight announcer, started as a jewelry salesman and made his announcing debut at Grupp's gym. . . . Frank Doc Bagley, the famed handler of boxers, is doing nicely after an operation performed on an abscessed left eye. . . . Ralph Chong, the boxer, donates part of each purse to Chinese war sufferers. . . . The Louis-Farr movies were a worse flop than the fight.

International leaguers doubt that Second Baseman Gordon is ready to replace Tony Lazzeri in the Yankee infield next season. They whisper that the Yankees really are whooping it up for the kid in the hope that they can peddle him to Brooklyn for a fancy price.

Fashion's Triple-Threat



HERE'S something new in the way of triple-threats, Milady: This trio of smart contestants in the thrilling game of Sew-Your-Own! With all three in your wardrobe you'll know stadium style, classroom coquetry, and sorority chic. Best of all, you won't spend a king's ransom nor a "long stretch" in their making, thanks to the economy and simplicity of these modern Sew-Your-Owns!

Sorority Chic. Sorority chic begins and ends in the boudoirs on the third floor. This highly tasteful smock (above left) is a sorority requirement of the first order. You may choose either the short length to work in or the long length to be lazy in. Use percale, gingham or silk print.

Classroom Coquetry. What if your knowledge of bugs or battles, or what have you, is

limited? You can count on a certain coquettish smile and a certain smooth-lined frock (above center) to take you through any inquisition. Try your version in dull crepe or sheer wool.

Stadium Style. Big moments come fast and furious when you're rooting for dear old Alma Mater, but you have to look the part to be one

with that glamour and fun. Sew-Your-Own suggests its newest spectator dress just for this purpose—that you may look the part, feel the part and be on the winning side, no matter when or where the competition takes place.

The Patterns. Pattern 1997 is designed in sizes 14 to 20; 32 to 44 bust. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards of 35-inch material. In full length 3 1/2 yards (short sleeves).

Pattern 1353 is designed in sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39-inch material. Pattern 1357 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service



Take it to any radio dealer! See the new 1938 farm radios. Choose the radio you like best, and ask your dealer how you can save \$7.50 on the purchase of a new battery radio equipped with a genuine Wincharger. Wincharger turns FREE WIND POWER into electricity, brings "big-city" reception to farm homes. Eliminates "B" batteries. Ends expensive recharging. Provides plenty of free electricity to run your radio as much as you want for less than 50c a year power operating cost.

See Any Radio Dealer!

WINCHARGER CORPORATION
Spartan City, Mo.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5c PLUG

GUIDE-BOOK to GOOD VALUES When you plan a trip abroad, you can take a guide-book and figure out exactly where you want to go, how long you can stay, and what it will cost you. To save you time, the original author has marked especially interesting places with a star, or two or three—so that when you land in Europe, you know exactly where to go and what to look at. The advertisements in this paper are really a guide-book to good values—brought up to date every week. If you make a habit of reading them carefully, you can plan your shopping trips and save yourself time, energy and money.

JOYS and GLOOMS



YOUR MONEY BACK... IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!
MANY people can safely drink coffee. But many others—and all children—should never drink it. If you suspect that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with you... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy some Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month. If... after 30 days... you do not feel better, return the Postum container top with your name and address to General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich., and we will refund your purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Economical, easy to make, delicious, hot or iced. You may miss coffee at first, but you'll soon love Postum's own rich flavor. A product of General Foods. (This offer expires July 1, 1938.)
DON'T BE A GLOOM... DRINK POSTUM!

REGAL THEATRE

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Bert Wheeler, Robert Woolsey
in
ON AGAIN-OFF AGAIN
Serial

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUES.

NEW FACES OF 1937

with
Joe Penner, Harriet Hilliard
Parkyakarkus, Milton Berle
Comedy and News

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY

Will Rogers
in
HANDY ANDY
Comedy

MARINE ENLISTMENTS OPEN

Several hundred men will be accepted for service in the United States Marine Corps during the next few months, it was announced Tuesday by the Officer in Charge of recruiting activities in Dallas.

Many young men who have expected to complete their high school education and continue their studies at a college or university are forced for economic reasons to change their plans, curtailing their schooling, and seek employment prematurely.

All Marines are encouraged and assisted to continue their education through the medium of the Marine Corps Institute which provides free courses in automotive engineering, drafting, electricity, diesel engines, steamfitting, radio, etc.

Many ex-marines are today filling responsible positions of trust in civil life, the training for which they received through the Marine Corps Institute while serving their country as members of the Marine Corps. An honorable discharge from the United States Marine Corps is a testimonial of fidelity and obedience. It is a certificate of service and character and is always of value to the holder in future years, and a remarkable reference in obtaining employment.

Your car, Your Truck Your Tractor Can Be No Better

Than your Battery or your Magneto. If you would keep these in their best possible condition,

SEE FRED WHITE

Automotive Electrical Service

AT BUSKE'S CHEVROLET

Exide Batteries. Globe Batteries
GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

Friona Star STILL A DOLLAR A YEAR

"PARADE OF PROGRESS" IN LUBBOCK NOV. 21, 22, 23

LUBBOCK, Texas, November 11—The world famous "Parade of Progress," a miniature world's fair, will be brought to the South Plains for a three-day showing in Lubbock, November 21, 22 and 23, according to announcement made this week by General Motors.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific hundreds of thousands of men, women and children, hardly able to believe what their eyes have beheld, have seen liquid light—music on a light beam—how a voice looks—water boiling, and an egg frying on a cold stove—frozen motion—the magic eye—and many other scientific phenomena. And now the people of the South Plains area will be given an opportunity to view for themselves these so-called unbelievables.

The Parade of Progress, on its cross-country tour, consists of some 41 mobile units. These huge "Leviathans of the Highways" which transport this "Circus of Science" are of special construction, and so large that special dispensation of the highway traffic laws in almost every state must be secured before this caravan can proceed.

KNOW TEXAS

Horses Versus Cars Again

DENTON, November 11—Horses and mules evidently still have an edge on the "horseless carriage" in Texas, there being over a million of them as compared with about 950,000 automobiles according to the 1936 tax figures. However, they are just worth twenty-five million dollars, while eighty-seven millions are invested in Texas automobiles. This evaluation for cars is almost a million higher than in 1935, but the number of cars base decreased. Texans seem to be going in for quality rather than quantity in transportation.

Run, Gobbler, Run

Wild or tame, old man turkey is in for it now. If he's wild his gloomy season starts November 16 and lasts through December 31, when both north and south zone hunters are welcome to make him a target, providing they don't kill more than three gobblers a season. However, there are 39 counties without open season at any time, so he might try hiding.

The fate of tame turkeys is even more inevitable, especially in this state, which has the largest turkey crop in the world. Besides the home supply, over 1600 carloads of this Thanksgiving favorite are shipped out annually. Cuero, center of the industry, has a yearly "Turkey Trot," when thousands of the birds are driven down the main street of town.

LET'S TALK ABOUT CLOTHES

DENTON, November 11—No longer do salesmen croon softly, "Could I interest you in a nice pair of suede gloves?" Now it's "Would you prefer rhinestone, sequin, fur or leather-trimmed gloves? Do you want morning, afternoon, dinner or evening gloves?" The age of specialization marches on!

If you're one of us poor but aspiring fashion watchers this specialization can come in handy. To an "old faithful" dress of solid color you can add bright-colored, stitched, square-fingered gloves that will make you the soul of spectator sportsdom.

After lunch, when football three draws near, trade your short gloves for some fuzzy snorras that are tops for tweed suits and are called everything from Tyrolean to Himalayan. Get them in wild plaids and stripes and see how your spirits soar.

Or if you're bent on shopping instead of the ball game get out a pair of tricky gauntlets with fur trim-

Subtle, exotic shades of suede that fairly glow against dark clothes will take care of your informal dinner attire.

Last and most exciting to girls at Texas State College for Women are the evening concoctions, ranging from tiny bits of net with sequin cuffs to long elbow-length French suedees with that inevitable air of pride and elegance.

Gold cord is used to make some mesh affairs that fit smoothly and satisfy the current rage for gold. Intricate traceries of sequins on dark velvets form an effective evening touch that harmonizes with the luxury theme of most formal gowns this season.

HEALTH NOTES

By Dr. Geo. W. Cox,
State Health Officer

AUSTIN, Texas, November 11—With colder weather on its way to Texas, it's time to think about home temperatures during the winter months," states Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

"There is evidence that thousands of homes are constantly over-heated during the winter. In fact, many families tolerate an indoor temperature during the colder months to which they would and do strenuously object in the summer. Such persons are not only uneconomical with their fuel supply but are endangering their health as well," Dr. Cox continued.

"People living in homes with over-heated temperatures become soft, the system is weakened and is at a decided disadvantage in defending itself against the sudden change from a too great intramural heat to the penetrating cold.

"Consequently colds, bronchial troubles and pneumonia, taking advantage of the situation, step in and do much unnecessary, and not infrequently, fatal damage. You will agree that this is entirely too high a price to pay for a few extra degrees of unneeded heat.

CLEANERS-DYERS TO MEET

LUBBOCK, November 11—Attendance reservations are being received at the Hilton Hotel, headquarters for the bi-state convention of the Texas Cleaners and Dyers Association which will be held in Lubbock November 14, 15 and 16, according to announcement made this week by the local arrangements committee.

PIGSKIN HERO TO BE SELECTED

DENTON, November 11—Who will succeed Slingshot Sammy as the pigskin idol of 2500 girls at Texas State College for Women?

A selection of each football season T. S. C. W. students choose their ideal player. Last year, when Texas Christian's famous passer rated No. 1 man, he and his coach were introduced at the college and presented with a trophy by the student body.

No rules govern the contest—the player is not judged by yardage, position or number of games; in fact, it may be the dimple in his chin that wins out. So if any prominent players are seen smiling ingratiatingly at fair spectators during the rest of the season they may be market as hopeful entrants.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Ritter were business visitors in Clovis, Tuesday.

Seek To End A.F.L. - C.I.O. Rift



WASHINGTON . . . The first attempt in two years to end the bitter hostility between the two rival labor movements nearly hit the rocks when the C.I.O. group, headed by Phillip Murray (right) flatly refused to dissolve their organization as a condition for peace. Now A.F.L. committee, led by Chairman George Harrison (left) counters with proposal to take back suspended unions under former rights and privileges.

BLACK FEATHER

... a pioneer fur-trading story
by talented HAROLD TITUS

The black feather was a sign of championship. Rodney Shaw won it in battle... he held it aloft before his enemies when John Jacob Astor sought control of the Northwest trade. Here is a brilliant saga of Mackinac Island in the romantic territorial days, the adventuresome story of a young man who defied wealth and power. Don't miss "Black Feather" as it unfolds serially in these columns!

CH & IRS

Occasional Chairs, \$4.95
Bed Saities, 4-piece, \$39.75
Aladdin Lamps, \$4.75

SHOP AT

Blackells Hardware & Furniture Co
"Your Home Store."

See You Consumers
For Gas, Oil, Grease, Tires
and Accessories

FRIONA CONSUMERS CO.
ELROY WILSON, MANAGER

FINE, FIRSTCLASS FINISHED LAUNDRY
And Helpy-Selfy Service,
Is OUR AIM and YOUR Assurance.
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATONAGE
J. A. SANDERS LAUNDRY

MICHELL'S SHOE REPAIRING
COMBINE CANVAS HARNESS REPAIRED
C.V. SHERIDAN MICHELL, Prop

KEEP YOUR GOOD LOOKS
But leave your Whiskers with us
We do all kinds of Barber Work and
SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS
Jack's Barber Shop
JACK ANDERSON, Proprietor

YOUR NEW SUIT
WE WILL ORDER
YOUR OLD SUIT
We Will Clean, Press, Mend And Deliver.
WORK GUARANTEED AND PRICES RIGHT
Cleaning - Pressing - Mending.
CLEMENTS TAILOR SHOP

GRAIN! FEED! COAL

We Are Always Ready
To Receive Your Grain And Pay The Highest Price With
Correct Weight And Test
WE DO CUSTOM GRINDING
And Carry A Full Line Of Mill Feeds And
HIGH GRADE COAL
WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

FRIONA WHEAT
GROWERS, INC.
O. H. Curtiss, Mgr.

BUCKING THE BOARD OF TRADE OR PLAYING THE PONIES

May Be All Right When You Win; But
THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO GAMBLE
When you invest in any large stock of BUILDING
MATERIALS. For every cent of your money's worth comes
back to you in high class quality.

Everything For The Builder
ROCKWELL BROS. & Co
LUMBER
O. F. LANGE, Manager

ALL STEAMED UP AND TOOTIN' TO GO SATISFACTION

Is the Chief Ingredient Of Any Business Transaction
And we have it wrapped in every bundle that goes out from
HELPHY-SELFY LAUNDRY
ONE TRI-L CONVINCES
WE TAKE THE WORK OUT OF WASH
and the Wear out of Weary
E. E. HOULETTE, Proprietor

Attaway Variety
The friendly Store
A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

Mrs. Elna Sears, of Hereford, was Superintendent O. M. Stewart the weekend guest of her friends spent last Saturday in Amarillo attending the meeting of school superintendents.

Mrs. Charles McLean and Miss Irene Boggs were Amarillo visitors Tuesday. Mr. Dewey Ferguson, of Clovis, New Mexico, called on friends here, Wednesday.