

Friona Just MUST Grow
The best of the world
Demands It.
So, get Your Shoulder to the
Wheel and PUSH

The Friona Star

You Will Like FRIONA
You Will Like Her People
You Will Like Her Climate

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 14 FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22 1939. No. 7

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Well, I attended church services last Sunday morning, and I also got there in time for the Sunday school session which was held just prior to the worship service, and I sat in the Men's class, and listened to what was said.

It was not a very large class so far as numbers were concerned, as there were but three men, including myself, in the class; but we read the lesson passages for the day, and then began a discussion of it as we understood it. I am sorry to say, however, that it occurred to me that I did not understand it very well. However, we got to taking certain passages of it and, in a way, comparing them with conditions as they are today throughout the world, and especially within the war zone in Europe.

It just occurred to me that there is not so much difference in the views of people in Bible times and what they are today, and we could almost imagine we were reading about Hitler and Mussolini and a few other great men of today, as they would have been in those ancient times.

And the mystery of it all is—why all this turmoil and strife, this craving and striving for worldly fame and glory, or for the possession of land or the filthy lucre? Why strive for that which another possesses? Why strive one with another on account of religious or moral views? For when simmered down to its final analysis, it seems to amount to just that.

Why strive for political or religious aggrandisement, and especially that of religion, when religion is such a simple matter. It seems to me that it all summed up in the expression of the old prophet, Micah when he said: "For what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly and love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God?" And with all theisms and schisms that have been invented or devised in the religious world today, I am unable to see anything else to it, than just what is contained in that quotation. It is just like the little couplet by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, which reads as follows:

"So many Gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind
When just the art of being kind,
Is all this old world needs."

And just a word to all you other old "street corner" philosophers—You need not be winking your eye about what I have been saying, for it will do any of you a right smart of good if you will do as I did and attend some good religious service once in a while and listen to what is said there. And you will not need to leave Friona to do it.

I had the very greatest pleasure of attending a meeting of one of the home demonstration clubs of the county about two weeks ago, that was being held in the Blackwell Hdw. & Furn. store. The meeting was, of course, in charge of our very competent Home Demonstration Agent, Miss Margaret St. Clair, and she was demonstrating the making of some varieties of cake, one of which was "jelly roll" and I do not remember the name of the other varieties she had there.

Now, I want to be honest in this matter and to be so I must admit that not nearly all of the pleasure came from merely being present at that meeting; but largely came from eating the liberal samples of these said cakes that were handed to me by Miss St. Clair, and to say the least, they were simply delicious, one of which was a pineapple short cake which really tickled my throat all the way down.

I have often heard it said, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," and it just occurred to me that a man whose heart could not be reached by such viands as that surely has no heart.

Now, I may not have been able to say just what I had in mind, and what I would have liked to say, but I have tried, I did appreciate the kindness of being invited to that little meeting, and I believe our demonstration agent is doing a great work for the ladies of our county, and I would much rather make that than receive the worthwhile effort of any of our people, for one never knows just how much good a country can do its fellowmen, until he has been "just when he needs it most."

Elvis Porter Bell

Elvis Porter Bell was born August 19th 1911, at Duffau, in Erath County, Texas, and departed this life on September 18th, 1939, at his home in Friona.

He was converted and joined the Methodist church in 1925. He is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bell, of this community; two brothers, Aubrey Bell of Hereford and Oscar Bell, of Auburn, California; one sister, Mrs. George Turner, of Friona, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Elvis was a good-hearted, kind and affectionate son and brother, and particularly was he devoted to his mother. When he was not ill he was a daily reader of the Bible and always interested in religious work. He was industrious and always wanted to be doing something useful when the state of his health would permit. He was for several months, a few years ago, confined to his bed, but was never known to complain so far as his own condition was concerned. One of his near neighbors expressed his personal demeanor as: "He was the most pleasant young man I have ever known."

He never complained at anything. He was patient in suffering, gentle good and long suffering, and his faith in God was sure and steadfast. His mother said he had often told her not to worry, that he was prepared to go at the bidding of his Heavenly Father.

His untimely departure is a distinct loss to the entire community, and the Star joins the other many friends of the bereaved family in extending sympathy in their time of great sorrow.

Serious Head-on Collision Near Farwell

A head-on collision which occurred last Thursday afternoon on Highway 33-60, near Wilsey Switch, about six miles east of Farwell, came very near being one of the most disastrous affairs that has occurred in this county for many months.

Two cars, one driven by Miss Margaret St. Clair, Home Demonstration Agent of Parmer County, and the other driven by three young men, two of this county and one from near Grady, New Mexico, were involved.

The evident cause of the mishap was a heavy smoke screen that lay across the highway from some burning weeds, where highway workers were cleaning the weeds from the right-of-way, and which some completely obscured the pavement that Miss St. Clair was unable to tell on which side of the road she was driving.

Coming out of the smoke she found herself on the wrong side of the pavement, and another car meeting her, she at once swerved her car to the proper side, and the driver of the other car, fearing that she could not do so, drove his car to that side when they were too close to avoid the collision; or such was the explanation which the Star has been able to secure.

Miss St. Clair was knocked unconscious, her head being driven through the windshield of her car and the steering wheel crushed under her body. She received several severe cuts and bruises about her head and body, and it was feared at first that she was seriously and perhaps fatally injured, but the latest advices from her are to the effect that her hurts were not serious and she will be able to be out again within a reasonably short time. Her car was badly crushed and heavily damaged, but not beyond repair.

The three young men were, Robert Calloway of the Rhea community, Melvin Wheeler, of Eovina, and Joe Hays of Grady, New Mexico, who were riding in the Calloway car with young Calloway driving. While all of the boys were more or less bruised or cut, only one of them is considered in a serious condition, he being Joe Hays. Reports reaching the Star office are to the effect that he has a broken leg, a misplaced vertebrae in his neck, a long cut on his forehead, and probably a fracture of the skull besides a number of other cuts and bruises. He is in a hospital at Clovis, New Mexico, and the report reached the Star has been able to gather them from the many different persons we have interviewed.

A report further stated that one of the other boys received a bad cut which almost entirely severed the upper lid of one of his eyes, but was not injured in any other way; and that the severed portion had been stitched back and will recover.

The car driven by the boys was also severely damaged. Such are facts as the Star has been able to gather them from the many different persons we have interviewed.

Friona Woman's Club Has First Meeting of the Season

The Senior Woman's Club began its year's study with a covered dish luncheon in the Congregational Church Basement. Mrs. L. F. Lillard and Mrs. J. F. Miller were co-hostesses. The topic of the program was "Parliamentary Procedure."

After Mrs. M. C. Osborn gave her opening address, Mrs. Goodwine gave a talk on Parliamentary Procedure; Mrs. Wilkinson had charge of a round-table discussion on "How Can We Improve Our Club?" Mrs. Maurer and Mrs. Lillard entertained with a duet. The entire club sang "The Star Spangled Banner."

At the luncheon, a special table was set for officers of the club. The new officers for the year are: President, Mrs. M. C. Osborn; vice president, Mrs. J. D. Buchanan; secretary, Mrs. J. E. Stever; treasurer, Mrs. Fred White; parliamentarian, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine; and reporter, Mrs. J. C. Wilkison.

Standing committees for the year are: Program and Year Book, Mmes. W. B. Stark, J. A. Guyer, M. L. McFarland; Better Homes, Mmes. Buford Hughes, Worth Weir, John White; Welfare, Mmes. L. R. Dilger, Carl Maurer, J. M. Alexander; Finance, Mmes. G. Cranfill, L. P. Lillard, Bert Shackelford, Joe Miller; Park, Mmes. L. G. Simpson, George Treider, A. H. Boatman, Flower, Mmes. R. H. Kinsley, Guy Bennett, L. R. Baxter; Club House, Mmes. J. C. Wilkison, L. Ritter, Floyd Schlenker; Cemetery, Mmes. W. B. Wright, O. F. Lange, Harry Whitley.

The club wishes to announce it will continue the sale of Cook Books, but that instead of one dollar they will be only fifty cents. This summer members of the club have made \$34 for the club through the renewals of magazines. They will continue to write subscriptions. The club plans to assist two families to send children to school by furnishing clothes, etc.

The Park Committee reported the city park in good condition after the summer drought. The club spent \$24 on the care of the park by having it watered, plowed and the grass cared for.

At the present time the Club has \$1295.36 on time deposit toward the Club House Fund.

The next meeting will be September 27 in the home of Mrs. McLellan with Mrs. Boatman as co-hostess. Topic of this meeting will be "International Goodwill."

The Club motto for this year is "The best that we can do for others is to exchange our thoughts freely."

The Club has in memoriam, Mrs. Sarah Stevens, who died May 8, 1918; Mrs. Elsie Clennin, who died Nov. 10, 1918; Mrs. Margaret March, who died Feb. 11, 1925; Mrs. Floy Crawford, who died Nov. 3, 1932; Mrs. Gorda Truitt, who died Dec. 23, 1935; and Mrs. Esther Smith, who died July 29, 1936.

By Mrs. H. L. Settle by request of the club reporter.

Vernon Howard Ely

Vernon Howard Ely was born in Denton County, Texas, April 18, 1901 and passed to his reward Sept. 13, 1939, after an illness of five days.

Vernon moved with his parents to Clay County Texas, in 1913, where he grew to young manhood. In 1922 the family moved to the Plains where he engaged in wheat farming.

Mr. Ely was married to Miss Sybil Stephens of Tulla, April 4, 1931. To this union was born two children, Freda Annette and Ronald Pierce Ely.

Vernon was converted at the early age of ten and joined the Baptist Church. In very recent years he has recounted his Christian experience, and he delighted with the Apostle Paul to say, "I know Him whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

Those surviving him are his companion, Mrs. Vernon Ely; children, Freda and Ronald; mother, Mrs. F. Ely of Bellevue, Texas; two brothers, Herman F. of Silerton, Texas, Bon Ray of Bellevue; two sisters, Miss Virginia of Belton, and Mrs. J. Morris Gilbert of Blue Grove Texas. These together with a host of friends and neighbors mourn his passing.

After the funeral service here the remains were laid away to await the resurrection of the dead in the Tulla cemetery.

"He was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost, and of Faith."

CARD OF THANKS

As an expression of our true appreciation, we hereby express our sincerest thanks to all the many kind friends and neighbors for the manifold kindness in word and deed, shown us during the illness, death and burial of our beloved Vernon Howard Ely.

We do especially express our appreciation of the heroic fight made by Dr. J. E. Hoover to save his life through his medical skill, and also that of Rev. Joe Wilson for the very cordial tribute he paid to our deceased and for his words of comfort to us.

H. B. Naylor, in behalf of the family and all relatives.

Guests in Lillard Home

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Benton, of Amarillo, were welcome guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Lillard during a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton were on their return from a vacation trip which had taken them through the Western and Northwestern states, where they had visited and viewed many of the celebrated works of nature, a trip which they had greatly enjoyed, and stopped on their way home for a few days' visit at the Lillard home.

Mrs. Benton was formerly Miss Inez Winn, a former resident of this city, and Mr. Benton is well known as an energetic life insurance agent, he having worked this territory in times past in the interest of his company. He has been in poor health for some time, and does not seem to show any improvement in his condition.

Back from Vacation

Rev. and Mrs. C. Carl Dollar returned last Friday evening from a two-weeks vacation visit with relatives and friends at their former homes in Eastern Alabama and Western Georgia.

They report a very happy visit with the parents of each, and other relatives. Rev. Dollar is pastor of the local Congregational church, and his congregation was truly pleased to have them with them again.

Junior Woman's Report

The Junior Woman's Club met September 19th at the home of Mrs. Meiba Miller.

An interesting program on "The Westward Movement" was rendered by the following:

Mrs. Minnie Goodwine gave a very interesting paper on "Pioneering of Parmer County." She told of the many interesting and unusual experiences they underwent when they first moved to this country from Indiana.

Mrs. A. P. Reeve's paper on "Three Classes of Pioneers" was both interesting and instructive.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. Meiba Miller to the club members and Mrs. Goodwine.

W. E. Davis, of the Rice Chemical Company, was a business visitor from Hereford, Texas.

Muleshoe-Friona Game Tonight

Due to the fact that the Muleshoe field has not yet been lighted for night football, the game between the Muleshoe Yellowjackets and the Friona Chiefs will be played here to night (Friday) under the local floodlights.

The game last year ended 19-6 in favor of the visitors, who went on to win the district championship in the district south of Friona.

With the loss of Slagle as the result of a broken collarbone, the Chiefs will be weakened somewhat for Friday's game.

Muleshoe, the second Conference A team to appear on the Chiefs' schedule, boasts a strong aggregation and is a member of Conference A District, made up of Olton, Sudan, Brownfield and Levelland.

Following the Muleshoe game, the Chiefs open their Conference "B" schedule with the Claud Mustangs here, September 29.

Stevick, who did some good work in the Lockney game, will probably be in the starting line-up in tonight's game.

The Friona Chiefs met the Lockney Longhorns on the local field on Friday night of last week, in a game which resulted in a score of 32 to 9 in favor of the Lockney boys.

The game this week (tonight) will be between the Chiefs and the Muleshoe boys, also on the local field. This is expected to be a most interesting game and the Chiefs are working valiantly to retake some of their laurels lost in last week's game by defeating the Muleshoe boys by a good score. They invite your support and encouragement.

CARTER-DEATHRAGE

Miss Glenda Carter, daughter of Mrs. C. D. Carter, and Mr. Bluford Deathrage, son of Mr. and Mrs. Deathrage, of Ladonia, Texas, were married Sunday afternoon in Hugo, Oklahoma. The vows were read in the First Baptist Church with the minister of that church officiating.

Mrs. Deathrage wore a light navy blue crepe dress. Mr. Deathrage was dressed in a business suit. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Deathrage of Dallas, Texas. After the ceremony, they were entertained with a wedding supper in the home of the groom's parents at Ladonia.

The young couple will live at Pecan Gap, where the groom is a barber. The bride finished high school here and is well thought of. She left Saturday for Ladonia.

Sold His Friona Home

John Chronister, who has lived in Friona for the past several years, has sold his house here to J. E. McFarland.

Mr. Chronister plans to go to the Texas Gulf Coast in the near future for permanent residence. He has been in poor health and is making this change in climate in the hopes of regaining his normal health.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Due to the fact that it rained Friday night, we did not get to haul trash Saturday, so we had to postpone it until next Saturday, Sept. 23rd.

Bobbie Lee Roden joined the Scouts last Thursday and Duke Baker is planning to join.

Harold Lillard was at our regular meeting last Thursday night, and brought his leather work and showed us how to make certain designs, figures, initials, etc., on leather. We enjoyed his interview very much. The troop is planning to do some leather work in the near future. We are also going to take part in the P. T. A. Halloween Carnival this year.

Scribe, Dale Treider.

Broken Collar Bone

During the football practice session, Tuesday afternoon, Tilden Slagle, a promising freshman football prospect, received a broken collar bone while carrying out a blocking assignment.

Although he has been out of school a few days, he says that he is not suffering and would like to be back in there to earn his swagster this year.

Sheidan Michell, after an absence of about ten days, was in Friona a part of the day, Monday.

CARD OF THANKS

We hereby extend our most sincere thanks and an expression of our gratitude and appreciation to our many friends for their kind words and deeds and ministrations of help and comfort, during the hour of sorrow in the illness and death of our beloved son and brother. And we thank you also for the many beautiful floral offerings, which shall always remind us of your goodness and love to us, and may God's richest blessings ever be yours.

— and Mr. J. A. Bell,
Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Bell and Family,
— and Mrs. George D. Turner,
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bell and Family.

Has Resigned Lazbuddy Pastorate

Rev. H. B. Naylor, of this city, announces his resignation of the pastorate of the Lazbuddy Baptist church, which he has held for the past two years in connection with the pastorate at Summerfield.

Rev. Naylor also announced that he has rejected the call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at Afon, and that he will give full time to the pastorate at Summerfield for the coming year.

Rev. S. A. Rogers Dead

Word was received here Monday of the death of Rev. S. A. Rogers, at his home at Dora, New Mexico, and his brother-in-law, A. O. Nemon, and wife departed for that place Monday, to attend the funeral.

Rev. Rogers and his family were formerly residents of Friona, and he has many friends here, all of whom are grieved at the news of his death.

Friona Weather

The past week has had some changes in it from what it had been for a few weeks past, in that it brought forth a little moisture on Friday night, when about three-fourths of an inch of rain fell at Friona, the fall growing lighter further westward.

A few miles to the east and south-east, the fall is reported to have been from an inch and a half to two inches, and many farmers in that locality have been able to plant their wheat crops.

Following the rain on Friday night, the temperature dropped until a light wrap was not objectionable on Saturday and Sunday, and since then the weather has been mild and balmy. Showers were reported in various localities on Monday and Tuesday, but only a light sprinkle fell at Friona on those days.

Bill Filppen and Misses Orna White and Juanita Crow were Amarillo visitors, Monday, shopping and attending the Fair.

Pentecostal Church Revival Meeting

A revival meeting will begin at the local Pentecostal Holiness Church this Sunday morning, September 24th.

Rev. Rry Jones, of Canada, will do the preaching. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Rev. E. E. Houltt, Pastor

PHILLIPS PETROLEUM CO. FURNISHES BOOK COVERS

Phillips Petroleum Company is this year furnishing book covers for many of the schools throughout its marketing territory. 4,000 covers being furnished in the Friona schools.

State law requires that all tax books be covered adequately and the covering of the books ordinarily presents quite a problem, both to the schools and to the individual publishers, according to Supt. Edelman. With the Phillips Petroleum Company furnishing the school book covers needed here, free of charge, that problem is being solved.

"We wish to take this means of expressing publicly our appreciation to the Phillips Petroleum Company for the book covers received," Mr. Edelman, Superintendent of Friona Schools, told The Star.

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The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Jane sat huddled in her chair, panting a little, her eyes wide. "Silly," she said with a sob. The sound of her voice echoed and re-echoed, "Silly, silly, silly." The noise without was deafening—the wind shook the walls. She stood up, her hands clenched, then ran swiftly into the hall. A thundering crash and the lights went out. She heard Frederick calling, "Jane, Jane!"

She called back, "I'm here," and saw the quick spurt of a match as he lighted it, holding it up and peering into the dark. "There you are, my dearest." He lighted another match and came towards her, as Waldron, with a brace of candles, appeared in one door and Baldy and Edith in another.

Frederick lifted Jane in his strong arms. "Why, you're crying," he said; "don't, my darling, don't." Then Baldy came up and demanded, "What's the matter, Kitten? You've never been afraid of storms."

She tried to smile at him. "Well, I've gone through such a lot lately." But Baldy wasn't satisfied. A Jane who dissolved into tears was a disturbing and desolating object. He glowered at Frederick, holding him responsible.

At this moment Waldron reappeared to say that Briggs had pronounced the streets impassable. Branches had been blown down—and there was other wreckage.

"That settles it," Frederick said. "You two young things may as well stay here for the night. Jane's not fit to go out anyhow."

"Oh, I'm all right," she protested. Edith suggested bridge, so they played for a while. The big room was still lighted by the candles, so that the shadows pressed close. Jane was very pale, and now and then Frederick looked at her anxiously.

"You and Edith had better go up," he said at last. "And you must have Alice get you some hot milk—I'll send Waldron with a bit of cordial to set you up."

She shook her head. "I don't want it."

"But I want you to have it." There was a note of authority which almost brought her again to tears. She hated to have anyone tell her what she should do. She liked to do as she pleased. But later, when the glass of cordial came up to her, she drank it.

She did not go to sleep for a long time. Edith sat by the bed and talked to her. "I shouldn't," she apologized; "Uncle Fred told you to rest."

Jane curled up among her pillows, and said rebelliously, "Well, I don't have to obey yet, do I?"

"Don't ever obey," Edith, in her winged chair with her Viking braids and the classic draperies of her white dressing-gown, looked like a Norse goddess. "Don't ever obey, or you'll make a tyrant out of him."

"But I hate—fighting." "You won't have to fight. I do it because it's my temperament. But you can manage him—by letting things go a bit—and coaxing will do the rest."

"I don't want to manage—my husband," said Jane. "All women do—"

"Would you want to manage—Baldy?" Edith flushed. "That's different," she evaded.

"Not different. You know you wouldn't go through life with him, pulling wires, making a puppet of him—of yourself—you want comradeship—understanding. You'll flare up now and then. Baldy and I do. But—oh, we love each other." Jane's voice shook.

Edith looked at her thoughtfully. "Jane, are you happy?" "I ought to be—"

"But are you?" "I'm tired I think. I don't know. Ever since I came home I've been nervous. Perhaps it is the reaction."

"Jane, I'm going to say something. Don't marry Uncle Fred unless you're—sure. I went through all that with Del. And you see how little I knew of what I had in my heart to give—"

She stopped, her lovely face suffused with blushes. "I've learned—since then. And you mustn't make my—mistake. And, Jane dear," she leaned over the younger girl like some splendid angel, "don't worry about material things. Baldy and I will want you always with us—"

Jane sat up. "Are you going to marry Baldy?" "I am," sighing a little, "some day, when his ship comes in. He isn't willing to share my cargo—yet."

"He loves you," said Jane, "dearly." Edith bent down and kissed her. "I know," she said, "and my heart sings it."

When Edith went away, they had not touched again on the question of Jane's marriage. Jane, lying awake in the dark, reflected that of

course Edith could not know of her debt to Frederick. No one knew except Baldy.

In the morning Towne had gone when Jane came down. She and Edith had had breakfast in their rooms—and there had been a great rose on Jane's tray, with a note twisted about the stem—"To my golden girl." Her lover had called her up by the house telephone, and had told her he was leaving for New York at noon. "A telegram has just come. I'll see you the moment I get back."

Jane had a sense of relief. She would have three days to herself. Three days at Sherwood—with the blossoming trees, and the mating birds, and Merrymaid and the kitten, and old Sophy with her wise philosophy—and Baldy on the other side of the little table—and Philmel singing . . .

Briggs took her out at noon, and Sophy came in to say, "Mr. Evans called you-all up. He's back

He had always had that quick and vivid voice, but this certainty of phrase was a resurrection. He spoke without hesitation. Sure of himself. Sure of the things he was about to say.

"You boys needn't think that I don't know what I am talking about. I do. When I came back from France there was something wrong. I was afraid of everything. I lived for months in dread of my shadow. It was awful. Nothing can be worse. Then, one night I came to see that God's greatest gift to man is—strength to endure."

He flung it at them—and their wide eyes answered him. After a moment Arthur said, huskily, "Gee, that's great."

Sandy sighed heavily. "I saw a picture the other day of a boy who wanted to play baseball, and he had to hold the baby. I reckon that's what you mean. Most of us have to hold the baby when we want to play baseball."

The others laughed, then young Arthur said, "It looks to me as if life is just one darned thing after another."

"Not quite that," Evans stood up. "I'm afraid I'm an awful preacher," he apologized, "but you will ask questions."

"Most grown-ups don't answer them," said Arthur, earnestly; "they just say, 'Be good and let who will be clever.'"

"They'd better say 'Be strong.'" Evans was reeling in his line. "We must be getting towards home. Do you see those shadows? We'll be late—"

He stopped suddenly. There had been the crack of a twig and he had turned his eyes towards the sound. And there, poised above him, her hat off, the warm wind blowing her bobbed black hair, blowing, too, the folds of the lilac frock back from her slender figure, stood Jane.

He went charging up the bank towards her. "My dear," he said, "my dear."

That was all. But he was there, holding her hands, devouring her with his eyes.

Then he dropped her hands. "I thought you were a ghost," he said, a little awkwardly. "I called you up this morning and Sophy said you were in town."

"I came out at noon. The day was so perfect. I had to see the Glen."

"It is perfect. When I found you were out, I got the boys. I am taking a half-holiday after my trip."

He was talking naturally now, smiling at her as she stood beside him. She found herself trembling, almost afraid to speak again lest her voice betray her. She had been more shaken than he by the encounter. She wondered at his ease.

And so it happened that, woman-like, as they walked alone at last after the boys had left them in the little pine grove back of the house, that Jane said, "Evans, you haven't wished me happiness."

"No," he said, and his eyes met hers squarely. "I think you might spare me that, Jane."

She flushed. "Oh," she said, "I'm sorry."

He laid his hand for a moment on her shoulder. "Don't be sorry, little Jane. But we won't talk about it. That's the best way for both of us—not to talk."

He stayed to dinner, stayed for an hour or two afterwards—fitting himself in pleasantly to former niches. Jane could hardly credit the change in him. It was, she decided, not so much a resurrection of the body as of the spirit. His hair was gray, and now and then his eyes showed tired, his shoulders sagged. But there was no trace of the old timidity, the old withdrawals. He was in-

terested, responsive, at times buoyant. The things she had loved in him years ago were again there. This man did not think dark thoughts! When he went away, she and Baldy stood together on the terrace in the warm darkness and watched him. "He still limps a little," Jane said. "Yes. Shall we go in now, Jane?" "No. Let's sit on the steps and see the moon rise." They sat side by side. "When is Towne coming back?" Baldy asked. "In three days." Tree-toads were shrilling in monotonous cadence—from far away came the plaintive note of a whippoorwill. But there was another plaintive note close at hand. "Jane, you're crying," Baldy said, sharply. "What's the matter, dear?" He put his arm about her. "What's the matter?" "Baldy, I don't want to get—married. I want to stay with you—forever—"

"You shall stay with me." She sobbed and sobbed, and he soothed her. "Little sister, little sister," he said, "you are crying too much in these days."

At last Jane spoke. "Dearest, I must marry him. There's no way out. He's done so much for me—and some day, perhaps, I'll love him."

CHAPTER XIV

It was after the day when she had met Evans in the Glen that Jane began to be haunted by ghosts.

There was a ghost who wandered through Sherwood on moonlights, a limping, hesitating ghost who said, "You're wine, Jane. I must have my daily sip of you."

And there was a ghost who came in a fog and said, "You are a lantern, Jane—held high."

And that ghost in the glow of the hearth-fire—"You are food and drink to me, Jane. Do you know it?"

Ghosts, ghosts, ghosts; holding out appealing hands to her. And always she had turned away. But now she did not turn. Over and over again she lent her ears to those whispering words, "Jane, you are wine . . . Jane, you are a lantern. . . . You are food and drink, Jane . . ."

Well, she was having her punishment. She had not loved him when he needed her. And now that she needed him, she must not love him.

She hardly knew herself. All the years of her life she had seen things straight, and she had tried to live up to that vision. She saw them straight now. She did not love Frederick Towne. She had no right to marry him. Yet she must. There was no way out.

Towne was aware of a difference in her when he returned from New York. She was more remote. A little less responsive. Yet these things caused him no disquiet. Her crisp coolness had always constituted one of her great charms. "You are tired, dearest," he told her. "I wish you would marry me right away, and let me make you happy."

They were lunching at the Capitol in the Senate restaurant. Frederick was an imposing figure and Jane was aware of his importance. People glanced at him and glanced again, and then told others who he was. Some day she would be his wife, and everybody would be telling everybody else that she was the wife of the great Frederick Towne.

The attentive waiter at her elbow laid toast on her plate, and served Maryland crab from a silver chafing-dish. Frederick knew what she liked and had ordered without asking her. But the delicious food was tasteless.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Pure Bicarbonate of Soda Found in Lake Bed

Thick reefs of sodium, perhaps the first ever found in nature, have been identified by Dr. William F. Foshat, Smithsonian Institution curator of mineralogy, from cores brought to the surface from depths of about 300 feet under an ancient California lake bed.

Used by housewives and dyspeptics for generations, sodium bicarbonate has always been a manufactured product, made from a base of ordinary table salt by a complex chemical process. A few years ago came the first reported discovery of any of the natural mineral.

It was detected by a British geologist by chemical analysis of material obtained in encrustations scraped from the wall of an ancient Roman aqueduct near Naples. It was declared a new mineral and given a name. Further tests have placed the discovery in some doubt, however, and the material identified by Doctor Foshat may be rated as an original discovery.

It was found under the dried bed of Searles Lake, Calif., a treasure place for rare mineral combinations. There are about 150 feet of brine-bearing salt beds, deposited from the waters of an ancient salt lake. From these beds, by means of shallow wells, potash and borax are being recovered on a commercial scale. In the drilling of these wells a complex of minerals is obtained.

Some time ago Doctor Foshat suggested that drillings be made below the brine layers. When holes were driven to the 300-foot level it was found that layers of almost pure sodium bicarbonate and clay alternated. This time, Doctor Foshat says, there is no question at all about the identification.

From samples obtained from the lower levels of the brine deposit Doctor Foshat has also obtained another new mineral, hitherto known as an artificial chemical compound, which has been named "burkeite." It is a double sulfate and carbonate of sodium, occurring in small quantities.

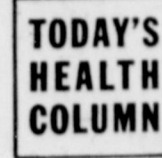
Preparing Wood Pulp

Wood pulp is prepared in two different ways, mechanical and chemical. In the mechanical method wood is simply fed to a wet grindstone, and the fibers are torn loose and floated away as pulp. The chemical process employs acid or alkali, in which the wood chips are cooked until they reach the desired consistency.

Growing Pains Indicate Need Of Correction

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

WHAT was called "growing pains" in my boyhood was believed to be due to the fact that when children were growing, most of the growth was near the ends of the bones and so near a part of a joint. A few years later when infection of teeth and tonsils was found to be a cause of rheumatism, those growing pains were believed to be due to rheumatism and parents were warned that heart disease might follow these growing pains.



While there is no question but that pains in knees and muscles in youngsters may actually be due to rheumatism following infected tonsils, nevertheless, it is now believed that rheumatism is not the cause of these growing pains in most cases.

Dr. J. C. Hawksley, London, England, in Medical World, states that "growing pains" is not commonly related to rheumatic fever or sub-acute rheumatism (early stages) and does not finally cause heart disease.

"Children affected with 'growing pains' usually give a history of frequent colds and coughs, and during these attacks the amount of pain is increased."

Treatment Indicated.

Such children are benefited by removal of the tonsils and treatment of their colds. Many of these children do not gain weight. They frequently present signs of poor health. The commonest cause is some slight deformity such as flat-foot, knock-knee, spinal curvature, sway-back. Improvement is rapid when these conditions are corrected.

"Inflammation of the ends of the muscles where muscles are attached to bones—fibrositis—is a cause of growing pains. Tiredness is a frequent cause of growing pains and is seen in children who have long distances to walk to school or who stand for long periods."

Insufficient sleep is also an important factor in causing these pains. Growing pains should always receive the attention of parents. The pains may be due to infection of tonsils, which may be followed by rheumatism and heart disease.

Stuttering—Causes and Cures

As youngsters there was always a laugh when a stuttering boy got up to do some reading. I believe we thought stuttering was a mental defect. When I got older I was one of a number seeking a certain scholarship; the student who won it over all of us stuttered very badly. I corrected my idea that stuttering was a mental defect.

However, it is only in the last 10 to 20 years that research workers studying stuttering (and many of these workers were not physicians) discovered that stuttering was due simply to nervousness. They discovered that under certain circumstances, such as the quietness of the home, there was no stuttering, no hesitancy in speech. This showed that there was nothing wrong with the mouth or vocal chords or stuttering would be present always.

Instead of waiting for children "to grow out of the habit" of stuttering, physicians today recognize that the stutterm is a very nervous individual, one who looks in on himself, one who is self-conscious in the presence of others, and so try to draw him out of himself.

Dr. James Sonnett Greene, New York, in his editorial as guest editor, Medical World, states that there are 13,000,000 (10 per cent) of the population of the United States who have some sort of speech defect or voice abnormality. The stutters alone number over a million. Dr. Greene says that careful investigation usually will disclose that the majority of stutters are products of homes in which the parents are themselves very nervous. The young stutterm very often gets scolded and even whipped for stuttering, which makes him afraid of every new person or circumstance. Stuttering is really an outward sign of the youngster's feeling of inferiority or inability to compete on equal terms with others.

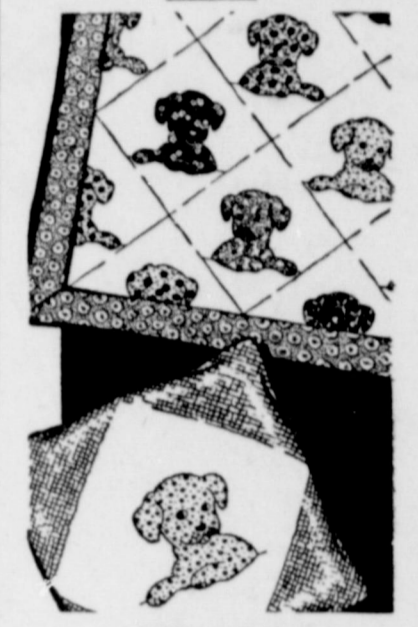
At the Medical-Social clinic in New York, of which Dr. Greene is a director, the child is treated as if no speech defect were present. The atmosphere and surroundings are of a "friendly" nature. However, at the same time, the surrounding atmosphere and circumstances have been so arranged that the stutterm has to face, in the physician and the other stutters of the group, the real things of life that he has been trying to avoid.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

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If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced and bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This little black tablet helps the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headache and upset so often caused by excess stomach fluids, making you feel aggr and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of little black proves speedy relief. 25c everywhere.

Without Modes
Architecture aims at eternity; and therefore is the only thing incapable of modes and fashions in its principles.—Sir Christopher Wren.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Brush Applicator
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Whereabouts of Happiness
Happiness is where we find it, but very seldom where we seek it.—J. Petit-Senn.

FOR COOL, HAPPY FEET
RUB WITH MEXICAN HEAT POWDER

Evil Treachery
Treachery, though at first very cautious, in the end betrays itself.—Livy.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passage may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

BEACONS of SAFETY

Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

Bright Pupils Lucky? Yes, Says Teacher

Beauty and Brains Go Hand In Hand, Declares Famed Educator.

PITTSBURGH.—The bright children, it seems, have all the luck. Dr. Leta S. Hollingsworth, New York city educator and co-founder of the Speyer School for Advanced Children, here to shatter popular misconceptions about brains, insists the chances are an intelligent child is also above average in almost every other respect.

Beauty and brains, Dr. Hollingsworth said, go hand in hand. And so do brains and good health, charm, long life and a sunny disposition.

As one of the leaders at the Speyer school, Dr. Hollingsworth tested many young students to find whether they were bright enough to deserve a place in the advanced school.

"And yet, when some of the mothers were told their youngsters had been selected for the school," the educator said, "they began to sob. 'You see, they had heard, I guess, that bright children don't live long or perhaps that brilliant children get brain fever.'"

Refutes Popular Theories.

Those are just some more of the superstitions about intelligent children that Dr. Hollingsworth's figures refute. She can prove that youngsters with high I. Q.'s are taller and heavier for their ages, usually, than children with less mental capacity.

She believes all the superstitions about bright youngsters "coming to bad ends" are merely examples of "subconscious jealousy."

"People don't like to admit that perhaps someone else's child can have everything—intelligence, health and charm," she said.

Her present task is that of changing school curricula so that the more intelligent youngsters are not stunted mentally by lack of urging or by downright suppression.

For instance, she pointed out, one out of every 100 children can fulfill the requirements of the public elementary schools in approximately one-half the time allotted. This means the brighter youngsters spend half their school days doing nothing.

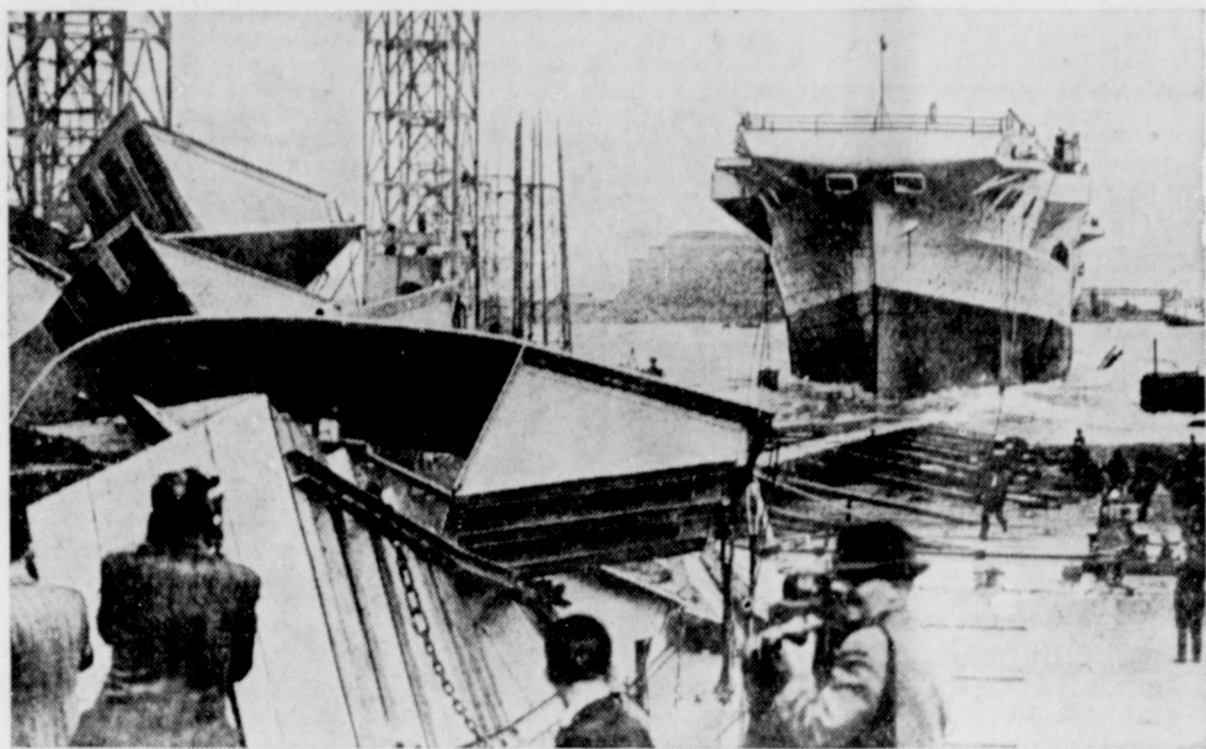
Cites Girl's Case.

"There was a seven-year-old girl named Jean who finished her lessons in a third of the time the other children required," Dr. Hollingsworth said. "The teacher didn't know what to do with her. Finally she gave the child a notebook and told her to start with the number 'one' and write down as many numbers as she could. The child toiled until her tiny hands became stiff and cramped. Finally she burst into tears and cried, 'I can't stand the figures, I can't stand them.'"

The weeping child was taken to the principal and then to Dr. Hollingsworth. An examination showed she had a mentality of a 14-year-old youngster.

Today she is one of the best pupils in the Speyer school. She is one of the children who has discovered errors in encyclopedias, who can use reference books in the New York Central library like an adult, and give a report on a serious historical biography.

As Amazed Britishers Viewed Runaway Launching



H. M. S. Formidable, new British aircraft carrier, rides serenely off the Belfast, Ireland, ways after launching herself a half-hour ahead of time. The 23,000-ton craft started sliding down the ways as workmen were knocking out the props preparatory to the launching. As it picked up speed, careening wildly into the water, it hurled timbers in all directions, killing one woman and injuring 20 other people. Lady Kingsley Wood, sponsor of the boat, managed to hurl the traditional bottle of champagne at the retreating craft. The new craft is considered one of the most modern of its kind in the world.

Peter Rabbit Has Surprising Tale of Green Forest Terror

By THORNTON BURGESS

WHEN Peter Rabbit could get his breath after his long, hard run from the Green Forest to the dear Old Brier Patch he had a wonderful story to tell. It was all about a stranger in the Green Forest, and to have heard Peter tell about it you would have thought, as Mrs. Peter did, that it was a very terrible stranger, for it had no legs and it had no head and it had no tail. At least, that is what Peter said.

"You see, it was this way," declared Peter. "I had stopped longer than I meant to in the Green



"Then I started for home just as fast as I could make my legs go."

Forest, for you know, my dear, I always try to be home by the time jolly, round, red Mr. Sun gets out of bed and Old Mother West Wind gets down on the Green Meadows." Mrs. Peter nodded. "But somehow time slipped away faster than I thought, for, or else Mr. Sun got up earlier than usual," continued Peter. Then he stopped. That last idea was a new one, and it struck Peter as a good one. "I do believe that that is just what happened—Mr. Sun must have made a mistake and crawled out of bed earlier than usual," he cried.

Mrs. Peter looked as if she very much doubted it, but she didn't say anything, and so Peter went on with his story.

"I had just realized how light it was and had started for home, hurrying with all my might, when I heard a little noise at the top of the hill where Prickly Porky the Porcupine lives. Of course, I thought it was Prickly himself starting out for his breakfast, and I looked up with my mouth open to say hello. But I didn't say hello. No, sir, I didn't say a word. I was too scared. There, just starting down the hill straight toward me, was the most dreadful creature that ever has been seen in the Green Forest! It didn't have any legs and it didn't have any tail, and it was coming straight after me so fast that I had all I could do to get out of the way!" Peter's eyes grew very round and wide as he said this. "I took one good look and then I jumped. My gracious, how I did jump!" he continued. "Then I started for home just as fast as ever I could make my legs go, and here I am, mighty glad to be here!"

Mrs. Peter had listened with her mouth wide open. When Peter finished she closed it with a snap and hopped over and felt of his head.

"Are you sick, Peter?" she asked anxiously.

Peter stared at her. "Sick! Me sick! Not a bit of it!" he exclaimed. "Never felt better in my life save that I am a little tired from my long run. What a silly question. Do I look sick?"

"No-o," replied little Mrs. Peter slowly. "No-o, you don't look sick, but you talk as if there was something the matter with your head. I think you must be a little light-headed, Peter, or else you have taken a nap somewhere and had a bad dream. Did I understand you to say that this dreadful creature has no legs and yet that it chased you?"

"That's what I said!" snapped Peter, a wee bit crossly, for he saw that Mrs. Peter didn't believe a word of his story.

"Will you please tell me how any creature in the Green Forest, or out of it, for that matter, can possibly chase any one unless it has legs or wings, and you didn't say anything about its having wings?" demanded Mrs. Peter.

Peter scratched his head in great perplexity. Suddenly he had a happy thought. "Mr. Blacksnake runs fast enough, but he doesn't have legs, does he?" he asked in triumph.

Little Mrs. Peter looked a bit discomfited. "No-o," she admitted, slowly, "he doesn't have legs, but I never could understand how he runs without them."

"Well, then," snapped Peter, "if he can run without legs, why can't other creatures? Besides, this one didn't run exactly; it rolled. Now I've told you all I'm going to. I need a long nap after all I've been through, so don't let any one disturb me."

"I won't," replied little Mrs. Peter meekly. "But, Peter, if I were you I wouldn't tell that story to any one else."

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Elbows May Rest On Table Between Courses of Meal

By PHYLLIS BELMONT



WILL you kindly tell me if it is considered bad manners to rest the elbows on the table during luncheon or dinner? I have always understood that elbows should never rest on the table, but today it seems to be a general habit with most persons.

MISS A. A.

Answer—Certain rules have come down to us and elbows off the table was one of them. But you are quite right that more and more we are deviating from this rule, and today it is no violation of good table manners to rest one or both of the elbows on the table. But elbows are permitted on the table only between courses and not when food is being conveyed to the mouth. Clasped hands should not at any time be placed on the table nor should the forearms rest on the table edge. When the hands are not engaged they should rest quietly in the lap and not toy with the appointments on the table or make designs on the tablecloth.

Phyllis Belmont.—WNU Service.

Carelessness Is Cause Of Most Fires in Canada

MONTREAL.—Fires—60 per cent of which could have been prevented—destroyed property valued at \$25,899,180, the report of the Canadian Underwriters association for 1938 reveals.

There were 44,104 fires in Canada during 1938 and 13,719 which caused damage amounting to \$2,426,597 were the result of smokers' carelessness and matches, the report said. Stoves, furnaces, pipes and boilers started 3,972 outbreaks with a loss amounting to more than \$1,800,000.

Wiring and electric appliances were the cause of 2,625 fires, while defective chimneys and chimney flues started 3,870 fires causing property valued at \$1,690,267 to go up in smoke.

Find Medicinal Soil On Nebraska Ranch

ALLIANCE, NEB.—Diatomaceous earth, soil used for pottery, soaps, medicines, beauty creams and other purposes, said to be the same quality as that found in the Santa Monica, Calif., region, was found on the Everett Eldred ranch southeast of here.

Soil experts at Denver and Washington vouch for the finding. It was first discovered in the sandhills on the Eldred ranch 12 years ago, but no interest was taken then. The land probably will be leased and mining will get under way soon.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—If this means "the end of civilization," it might be better just to hand Herr Hitler the works now, accept a slave state, save a lot of lives, pick up the goose-step and hope for some future Spartacus to lead us into a return engagement. The phrase, "the contemporaneity of the past," is, I believe, Dr. Charles Beard's. Along with Dr. Beard's book, "The Rise of American Civilization," it has reminded this onlooker that no madman ever has wrecked the world and that the creative and humane spirit has never failed. History did not sustain Lord Grey when, in 1914, he said, "The lights of the world have gone out, and I doubt if they ever will be lit in our lifetime."

In the spirit of these meditations, this department will, in the forthcoming dark days, keep a sharp eye out for lamp-lighters, men of creative intelligence, and their names will be carried on this mast-head whenever possible.

For a start, here's Eduard Benes, former president of Czechoslovakia, an old story in personality columns, but news today as a wisc, calm spirit in a world of howling demagogues. The belch of the guns in Poland was answered almost to the minute by his book, "Democracy Today and Tomorrow." Here is what he says about "the end of civilization":

"We hear very often the slogan that war or revolution in Europe will mean the end of human civilization. That is a mistake. Modern civilization cannot be destroyed. One can destroy in one country, through war or revolution, some of the remarkable monuments of human culture and civilization, ancient and modern; but the present organization of the world does not allow anybody to destroy human civilization. Human civilization is, first of all, the moral conception of modern mankind, all economic values, all achievements of technological progress, all great cultural monuments, buildings, cities, universities, libraries, museums of art and science; many of them are of inestimable value, and could, of course, be destroyed in a great catastrophe. And that would be a loss which could never be replaced. But that does not mean the destruction of human civilization. The human spirit, in its great creative power, having saved in innumerable places the results of modern science, technology and progress—material and moral—will continue in any case its great creative work."

Human Spirit Will Continue Creative Work

There is no bland optimism in Mr. Benes' book. He invokes no easy formulas and sees salvation only in the collective work and intelligence of men of good will—in desperate endeavors, perhaps, but sure to win in the end because they always have.

At another moment of tension, when the "end of civilization" seemed near, I remember talking to the great Dr. Masaryk, Mr. Benes' intellectual and political mentor. He curtly refused to discuss the particularized rights and aspirations of Czechoslovakia.

"We could state them only in terms of world morality and justice," he said. "If we are right in thus conceiving our undertakings, we may be assured that they will prevail. If our hopes are not so based, they should not prevail."

Without a hint of bitterness for powers recreant to their obligations to his country, or to its assalant, Mr. Benes puts his hope for freedom and democracy—and for Czechoslovakia—in this same wider context, and he is calmly assured of the high destiny of human personality because "This is the nature of man and of human society."

Base Hopes on World Justice And Morality

Mr. Benes is unique among statesmen in that he did not resort to any single trick of the demagogue. In fact, he expressed and displayed contempt for such artifice. Fragile in person, careless in dress, blunt in speech, he is conspicuously lacking in what is called personal magnetism. In the pre-war and war years, he was a conspirator against the Austrian captors of his country. He was arrested as a spy six times.

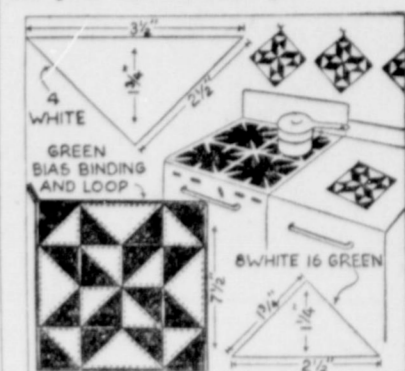
Peasant born, youngest of eight children, brilliantly educated in law and the humanities, stubborn and tireless in his championship of the humane spirit, Eduard Benes believes civilization will, in the end, be saved by a new leadership which will be both informed and enlightened.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

Pot and Pan Holders That Hang in a Row

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

A GREEN and white kitchen is as fresh and crisp as a lettuce leaf. I stepped into one the other day with white walls, green floor and green organdy curtains. Everything was green and white, and over the stove hung a set of patchwork pot holders like a row of bright green and white tiles. All of us love old quilt patterns. For those who do not have time to make quilts, here is a modern use for your favorite designs.



Perhaps you were put to bed as a child under this eight-pointed star? The sketch gives the dimensions for the patterns for the two triangles used in making it for the pot holder. Piece eight small squares of two triangles; then eight oblong blocks of three triangles. A layer of sheet wadding is used for padding. The backing for the holder is white. The three layers are quilted together by sewing just inside the white triangles of the pieced top.

Have you sent for your copy of the new Sewing Book No. 37? Every homemaker will want a copy for it contains useful ideas for home decorating; as well as original ideas for things to use as gifts, and to sell at bazaars. You will be delighted with this new book. The price is only 10 cents postpaid. Send coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Done in Silence

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.—Tillotson.

The 3 R's of a Motor Oil:



Quaker State Motor Oil has a background of over half a century of scientific refining... is recognized by car owners, the world over, as the quality lubricant for automotive use.



Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil is refined exclusively from the finest Pennsylvania crude oil. All impurities are scientifically removed. Each drop of oil is pure, heat-resistant lubricant... assuring maximum reliability.



When you use Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil regularly, you are free from worry about motor troubles due to sludge, carbon or corrosion. Your car will run better, last longer. Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Pa.



Max Hartwell, confessed Los Angeles, Calif., wife-beater, collapsed in court recently when the judge administered a withering tongue-lashing. Hartwell was accused of the unmerciful beating and kicking of his crippled, frail wife, and of torturing her. After hearing Hartwell's surly admission, the judge lamented the fact that whipping post punishment could not be administered.

RESIDENTS OF ARIZONA TOWN QUENCH 58-YEAR THIRST

FREDONIA, ARIZ.—For 58 years Fredonia, a village of 300 persons, which claims to be farthest from a railroad or any city or town in the United States, has existed without a dependable water supply.

Citizens now are celebrating completion of a pipe line which runs through 16 miles of barren desert five springs located in the base of an 800-foot cliff. The pipe line will furnish adequate water for all

needs of the contented villagers. When pioneers first settled in Fredonia, located in the extreme north central section of the state, they obtained water from nearby Kanaba creek. Ranchers, watering cattle, polluted the stream.

Settlers resorted to digging shallow wells, but this practice proved unsatisfactory, for the water was tepid and alkaline. In 1913 an Australian visitor uti-

lized roofs of houses to obtain badly needed water. Using corrugated iron roofs, W. J. Brooksby drained rainfall into cisterns. Until the pipe line was completed the iron roof method was virtually Fredonia's sole means of obtaining water. During periods of drouth some water was hauled in from other communities by truck.

Finally the town proposed construction of a pipe line and planned

to finance the project with Public Works administration loans. The project was abandoned when PWA funds were withdrawn.

Two years elapsed before federal funds were made available. Although most cities and towns in the nation regard a water supply as an ordinary civic achievement, Fredonians will celebrate their long fight every time they take a bath or drink a glass of water.

The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Jane sat huddled in her chair, panting a little, her eyes wide. "Silly," she said with a sob.

The sound of her voice echoed and re-echoed, "Silly, silly, silly."

The noise without was deafening—the wind shook the walls. She stood up, her hands clenched, then ran swiftly into the hall.

A thundering crash and the lights went out.

She heard Frederick calling, "Jane, Jane!"

She called back, "I'm here," and saw the quick spurt of a match as he lighted it, holding it up and peering into the dark.

"There you are, my dearest," He lighted another match and came towards her, as Waldron, with a brace of candles, appeared in one door and Baldy and Edith in another.

Frederick lifted Jane in his strong arms. "Why, you're crying," he said; "don't, my darling, don't."

Then Baldy came up and demanded, "What's the matter, Kitten? You've never been afraid of storms."

She tried to smile at him. "Well, I've gone through such a lot lately." But Baldy wasn't satisfied. A Jane who dissolved into tears was a disturbing and desolating object. He glowered at Frederick, holding him responsible.

At this moment Waldron reappeared to say that Briggs had pronounced the streets impassable. Branches had been blown down—and there was other wreckage.

"That settles it," Frederick said. "You two young things may as well stay here for the night. Jane's not fit to go out anyhow."

"Oh, I'm all right," she protested. Edith suggested bridge, so they played for a while. The big room was still lighted by the candles, so that the shadows pressed close. Jane was very pale, and now and then Frederick looked at her anxiously.

"You and Edith had better go up," he said at last. "And you must have Alice get you some hot milk—I'll send Waldron with a bit of cordial to set you up."

She shook her head. "I don't want it."

"But I want you to have it." There was a note of authority which almost brought her again to tears. She hated to have anyone tell her what she should do. She liked to do as she pleased. But later, when the glass of cordial came up to her, she drank it.

She did not go to sleep for a long time. Edith sat by the bed and talked to her. "I shouldn't," she apologized; "Uncle Fred told you to rest."

Jane curled up among her pillows, and said rebelliously, "Well, I don't have to obey yet, do I?"

"Don't ever obey," Edith, in her winged chair with her Viking braids and the classic draperies of her white dressing-gown, looked like a Norse goddess. "Don't ever obey, or you'll make a tyrant out of him."

"But I hate—fighting."

"You won't have to fight. I do it because it's my temperament. But you can manage him—by letting things go a bit—and coaxing will do the rest."

"I don't want to manage—my husband," said Jane.

"All women do—"

"Would you want to manage—Baldy?"

Edith flushed. "That's different," she evaded.

"Not different. You know you wouldn't go through life with him, pulling wires, making a puppet of him—of yourself—you want comradeship—understanding. You'll flare up now and then. Baldy and I do. But—oh, we love each other." Jane's voice shook.

Edith looked at her thoughtfully. "Jane, are you happy?"

"I ought to be—"

"But are you?"

"I'm tired I think. I don't know. Ever since I came home I've been nervous. Perhaps it is the reaction."

"Jane, I'm going to say something. Don't marry Uncle Fred unless you're—sure. I went through all that with Del. And you see how little I knew of what I had in my heart to give—"

She stopped, her lovely face suffused with blushes. "I've learned—since then. And you mustn't make my—mistake. And, Jane dear," she leaned over the younger girl like some splendid angel, "don't worry about material things. Baldy and I will want you always with us—"

Jane sat up. "Are you going to marry Baldy?"

"I am," sighing a little, "some day, when his ship comes in. He isn't willing to share my cargo—yet."

"He loves you," said Jane, "dearly."

Edith bent down and kissed her. "I know," she said, "and my heart sings it."

course Edith could not know of her debt to Frederick. No one knew except Baldy.

In the morning Towne had gone when Jane came down. She and Edith had had breakfast in their rooms—and there had been a great rose on Jane's tray, with a note twisted about the stem—"To my golden girl." Her lover had called her up by the house telephone, and had told her he was leaving for New York at noon. "A telegram has just come. I'll see you the moment I get back."

Jane had a sense of relief. She would have three days to herself. Three days at Sherwood—with the blossoming trees, and the mating birds, and Merrymaid and the kitten, and old Sophy with her wise philosophy—and Baldy on the other side of the little table—and Philomel singing.

Briggs took her out at noon, and Sophy came in to say, "Mr. Evans called you—all up. He's back

He had always had that quick and vivid voice, but this certainty of phrase was a resurrection. He spoke without hesitation. Sure of himself. Sure of the things he was about to say.

"You boys needn't think that I don't know what I am talking about. I do. When I came back from France there was something wrong. I was afraid of everything. I lived for months in dread of my shadow. It was awful. Nothing can be worse. Then, one night I came to see that God's greatest gift to man is—strength to endure."

He flung it at them—and their wide eyes answered him. After a moment Arthur said, huskily, "Gee, that's great."

Sandy sighed heavily. "I saw a picture the other day of a boy who wanted to play baseball, and he had to hold the baby. I reckon that's what you mean. Most of us have to hold the baby when we want to play baseball."

The others laughed, then young Arthur said, "It looks to me as if life is just one darned thing after another."

"Not quite that," Evans stood up. "I'm afraid I'm an awful preacher," he apologized, "but you will ask questions."

"Most grown-ups don't answer them," said Arthur, earnestly; "they just say, 'Be good and let who will be clever.'"

"They'd better say 'Be strong,'" Evans was reeling in his line. "We must be getting towards home. Do you see those shadows? We'll be late—"

He stopped suddenly. There had been the crack of a twig and he had turned his eyes towards the sound. And there, poised above him, her hat off, the warm wind blowing her bobbed black hair, blowing, too, the folds of the lilac frock back from her slender figure, stood Jane.

He went charging up the bank towards her.

"My dear," he said, "my dear." That was all. But he was there, holding her hands, devouring her with his eyes.

Then he dropped her hands. "I thought you were a ghost," he said, a little awkwardly. "I called you up this morning and Sophy said you were in town."

"I came out at noon. The day was so perfect. I had to see the Glen."

"It is perfect. When I found you were out, I got the boys. I am taking a half-holiday after my trip."

He was talking naturally now, smiling at her as she stood beside him. She found herself trembling, almost afraid to speak again lest her voice betray her. She had been more shaken than he by the encounter. She wondered at his ease.

And so it happened that, woman-like, as they walked alone at last after the boys had left them in the little pine grove back of the house, that Jane said, "Evans, you haven't wished me happiness."

"No," he said, and his eyes met hers squarely. "I think you might spare me that, Jane."

She flushed. "Oh," she said, "I'm sorry."

He laid his hand for a moment on her shoulder. "Don't be sorry, little Jane. But we won't talk about it. That's the best way for both of us—not to talk."

He stayed to dinner, stayed for an hour or two afterwards—fitting himself in pleasantly to former niches. Jane could hardly credit the change in him. It was, she decided, not so much a resurrection of the body as of the spirit. His hair was gray, and now and then his eyes showed tired, his shoulders sagged. But there was no trace of the old timidity, the old withdrawals. He was in-

terested, responsive, at times buoyant. The things she had loved in him years ago were again there. This man did not think dark thoughts!

When he went away, she and Baldy stood together on the terrace in the warm darkness and watched him.

"He still limps a little," Jane said.

"Yes. Shall we go in now, Jane?"

"No. Let's sit on the steps and see the moon rise."

They sat side by side. "When is Towne coming back?" Baldy asked. "In three days."

Tree-toads were shrilling in monotonous cadence—from far away came the plaintive note of a whip-poorwill. But there was another plaintive note close at hand.

"Jane, you're crying," Baldy said, sharply. "What's the matter, dear?"

He put his arm about her. "What's the matter?"

"Baldy, I don't want to get—married. I want to stay with you—forever—"

"You shall stay with me."

She sobbed and sobbed, and he soothed her. "Little sister, little sister," he said, "you are crying too much in these days."

At last Jane spoke. "Dearest, I must marry him. There's no way out. He's done so much for me—and some day, perhaps, I'll love him."

CHAPTER XIV

It was after the day when she had met Evans in the Glen that Jane began to be haunted by ghosts.

There was a ghost who wandered through Sherwood on moonlights, a limping, hesitating ghost who said, "You're wine, Jane. I must have my daily sip of you."

And there was a ghost who came in a fog and said, "You are a lantern, Jane—held high."

And that ghost in the glow of the hearth-fire—"You are food and drink to me, Jane. Do you know it?"

Ghosts, ghosts, ghosts; holding out appealing hands to her. And always she had turned away. But now she did not turn. Over and over again she lent her ears to those whispering words, "Jane, you are wine . . . Jane, you are a lantern. . . . You are food and drink, Jane . . ."

Well, she was having her punishment. She had not loved him when he needed her. And now that she needed him, she must not love him.

She hardly knew herself. All the years of her life she had seen things straight, and she had tried to live up to that vision. She saw them straight now. She did not love Frederick Towne. She had no right to marry him. Yet she must. There was no way out.

Towne was aware of a difference in her when he returned from New York. She was more remote. A little less responsive. Yet these things caused him no disquiet. Her crisp coolness had always constituted one of her great charms. "You are tired, dearest," he told her. "I wish you would marry me right away, and let me make you happy."

They were lunching at the Capitol in the Senate restaurant. Frederick was an imposing figure and Jane was aware of his importance. People glanced at him and glanced again, and then told others who he was. Some day she would be telling everybody else that she was the wife of the great Frederick Towne.

The attentive waiter at her elbow laid toast on her plate, and served Maryland crab from a silver chafing-dish. Frederick knew what she liked and had ordered without asking her. But the delicious food was tasteless.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Pure Bicarbonate of Soda Found in Lake Bed

Thick reefs of sodium, perhaps the first ever found in nature, have been identified by Dr. William F. Foshag, Smithsonian Institution curator of mineralogy, from cores brought to the surface from depths of about 300 feet under an ancient California lake bed.

Used by housewives and dyspeptics for generations, sodium bicarbonate has always been a manufactured product, made from a base of ordinary table salt by a complex chemical process. A few years ago came the first reported discovery of any of the natural mineral.

It was detected by a British geologist by chemical analysis of material obtained in encrustations scraped from the wall of an ancient Roman aqueduct near Naples. It was declared a new mineral and given a name. Further tests have placed the discovery in some doubt, however, and the material identified by Doctor Foshag may be rated as an original discovery.

It was found under the dried bed of Searies Lake, Calif., a treasure place for rare mineral combinations. There are about 150 feet of brine-bearing salt beds, deposited from the waters of an ancient salt lake. From these beds, by means of shal-

low wells, potash and borax are being recovered on a commercial scale. In the drilling of these wells a complex of minerals is obtained.

Some time ago Doctor Foshag suggested that drillings be made below the brine layers. When holes were driven to the 300-foot level it was found that layers of almost pure sodium bicarbonate and clay alternated. This time, Doctor Foshag says, there is no question at all about the identification.

From samples obtained from the lower levels of the brine deposit Doctor Foshag has also obtained another new mineral, hitherto known as an artificial chemical compound, which has been named "burkeite." It is a double sulfate and carbonate of sodium, occurring in small quantities.

Preparing Wood Pulp

Wood pulp is prepared in two different ways, mechanical and chemical. In the mechanical method, wood is simply fed to a wet grindstone, and the fibers are torn loose and floated away as pulp.

The chemical process employs acid or alkali, in which the wood chips are cooked until they reach the desired consistency.

Growing Pains Indicate Need Of Correction

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

WHAT was called "growing pains" in my boyhood was believed to be due to the fact that when children were grow-

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

ing, most of the growth was near the ends of the bones and so near a part of a joint. A few years later when infection of teeth and tonsils was found to be a cause of rheumatism, those growing pains were believed to be due to rheumatism and parents were warned that heart disease might follow these growing pains.

While there is no question but that pains in knees and muscles in youngsters may actually be due to rheumatism following infected tonsils, nevertheless, it is now believed that rheumatism is not the cause of these growing pains in most cases.

Dr. J. C. Hawksley, London, England, in Medical World, states that "growing pains" is not commonly related to rheumatic fever or sub-acute rheumatism (early stages) and does not finally cause heart disease.

"Children affected with 'growing pains' usually give a history of frequent colds and coughs, and during these attacks the amount of pain is increased."

Treatment Indicated.

Such children are benefited by removal of the tonsils and treatment of their colds. Many of these children do not gain weight. They frequently present signs of poor health. The commonest cause is some slight deformity such as flat-foot, knock-knee, spinal curvature, sway-back. Improvement is rapid when these conditions are corrected.

Inflammation of the ends of the muscles where muscles are attached to bones—fibrositis—is a cause of growing pains. Tiredness is a frequent cause of growing pains and is seen in children who have long distances to walk to school or who stand for long periods."

Insufficient sleep is also an important factor in causing these pains. Growing pains should always receive the attention of parents. The pains may be due to infection of tonsils, which may be followed by rheumatism and heart disease.

Without Modes

Architecture aims at eternity; and therefore is the only thing incapable of modes and fashions in its principles.—Sir Christopher Wren.

Stuttering—Causes and Cures

As youngsters there was always a laugh when a stuttering boy got up to do some reading. I believe we thought stuttering was a mental defect. When I got older I was one of a number seeking a certain scholarship; the student who won it over all of us stuttered very badly. I corrected my idea that stuttering was a mental defect.

However, it is only in the last 10 to 20 years that research workers studying stuttering (and many of these workers were not physicians) discovered that stuttering was due simply to nervousness. They discovered that under certain circumstances, such as the quietness of the home, there was no stuttering, no hesitancy in speech. This showed that there was nothing wrong with the mouth or vocal chords or stuttering would be present always.

Instead of waiting for children "to grow out of the habit" of stuttering, physicians today recognize that the stutterm is a very nervous individual, one who is self-conscious in the presence of others, and so try to draw him out of himself.

10 Per Cent Have Defect.

Dr. James Sonnett Greene, New York, in his editorial as guest editor, Medical World, states that there are 13,000,000 (10 per cent) of the population of the United States who have some sort of speech defect or voice abnormality. The stutters alone number over a million. Dr. Greene says that careful investigation usually will disclose that the majority of stutters are products of homes in which the parents are themselves very nervous. The young stutterm very often gets scolded and even whipped for stuttering, which makes him afraid of every new person or circumstance. Stuttering is really an outward sign of the youngster's feeling of inferiority or inability to compete on equal terms with others.

At the Medical-Social clinic in New York, of which Dr. Greene is a director, the child is treated as if no speech defect were present. The atmosphere and surroundings are of a "friendly" nature. However, at the same time, the surrounding atmosphere and circumstances have been so arranged that the stutterm has to face, in the physician and the other stutters of the group, the real things of life that he has been trying to avoid.

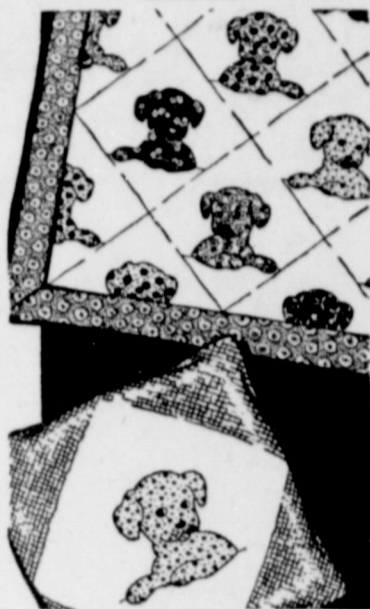
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Without Modes

Architecture aims at eternity; and therefore is the only thing incapable of modes and fashions in its principles.—Sir Christopher Wren.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE. Cap-Bruin's Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 DASH IN FEATHERS. NO MORE TATTOOS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS.

Whereabouts of Happiness

Happiness is where we find it, but very seldom where we seek it.—J. Petit-Senn.

FOR COOL, HAPPY FEET RUB WITH MEXICAN HEAT POWDER.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

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Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

Bright Pupils Lucky? Yes, Says Teacher

Beauty and Brains Go Hand In Hand, Declares Famed Educator.

PITTSBURGH.—The bright children, it seems, have all the luck. Dr. Leta S. Hollingsworth, New York city educator and co-founder of the Speyer School for Advanced Children, here to shatter popular misconceptions about brains, insists the chances are an intelligent child is also above average in almost every other respect.

Beauty and brains, Dr. Hollingsworth said, go hand in hand. And so do brains and good health, charm, long life and a sunny disposition.

As one of the leaders at the Speyer school, Dr. Hollingsworth tested many young students to find whether they were bright enough to deserve a place in the advanced school.

"And yet, when some of the mothers were told their youngsters had been selected for the school," the educator said, "they began to sob."

"You see, they had heard, I guess, that bright children don't live long or perhaps that brilliant children get brain fever."

Refutes Popular Theories.

Those are just some more of the suppositions about intelligent children that Dr. Hollingsworth's figures refute. She can prove that youngsters with high I. Q.'s are taller and heavier for their ages, usually, than children with less mental capacity.

She believes all the superstitions about bright youngsters "coming to bad ends" are merely examples of "subconscious jealousy."

"People don't like to admit that perhaps someone else's child can have everything—intelligence, health and charm," she said.

Her present task is that of changing school curricula so that the more intelligent youngsters are not stunted mentally by lack of urging or by downright suppression.

For instance, she pointed out, one out of every 100 children can fulfill the requirements of the public elementary schools in approximately one-half the time allotted. This means the brighter youngsters spend half their school days doing nothing.

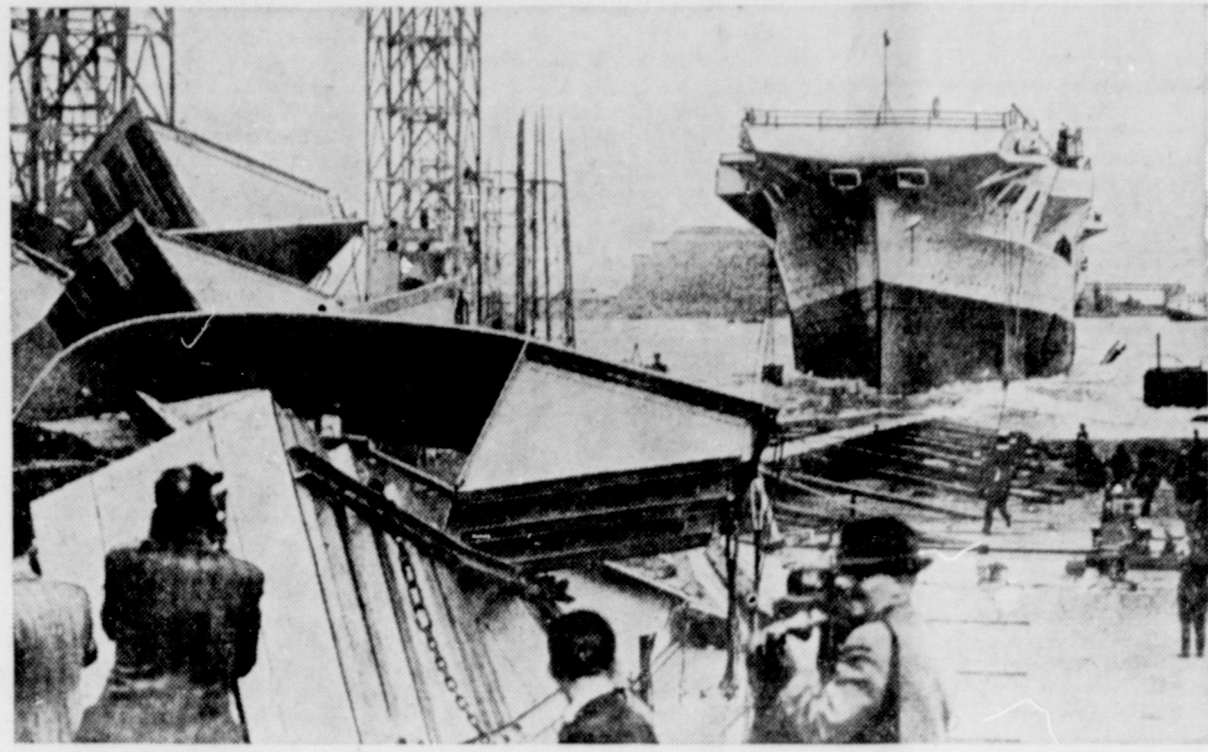
Cites Girl's Case.

"There was a seven-year-old girl named Jean who finished her lessons in a third of the time the other children required," Dr. Hollingsworth said. "The teacher didn't know what to do with her. Finally she gave the child a notebook and told her to start with the number 'one' and write down as many numbers as she could. The child toiled on until her tiny hands became stiff and cramped. Finally she burst into tears and cried, 'I can't stand the figures, I can't stand them.'"

The weeping child was taken to the principal and then to Dr. Hollingsworth. An examination showed she had a mentality of a 14-year-old youngster.

Today she is one of the best pupils in the Speyer school. She is one of the children who has discovered errors in encyclopedias, who can use reference books in the New York Central library like an adult, and give a report on a serious historical biography.

As Amazed Britishers Viewed Runaway Launching



H. M. S. Formidable, new British aircraft carrier, rides serenely off the Belfast, Ireland, ways after launching herself a half-hour ahead of time. The 23,000-ton craft started sliding down the ways as workmen were knocking out the props preparatory to the launching. As it picked up speed, careening wildly into the water, it hurled timbers in all directions, killing one woman and injuring 20 other people. Lady Kingsley Wood, sponsor of the boat, managed to hurl the traditional bottle of champagne at the retreating craft. The new craft is considered one of the most modern of its kind in the world.

Peter Rabbit Has Surprising Tale of Green Forest Terror

By THORNTON BURGESS

WHEN Peter Rabbit could get his breath after his long, hard run from the Green Forest to the dear Old Brier Patch he had a wonderful story to tell. It was all about a stranger in the Green Forest, and to have heard Peter tell about it you would have thought, as Mrs. Peter did, that it was a very terrible stranger, for it had no legs and it had no head and it had no tail. At least, that is what Peter said.

"You see, it was this way," declared Peter. "I had stopped longer than I meant to in the Green Forest, for you know, my dear, I



"Then I started for home just as fast as I could make my legs go."

Forest, for you know, my dear, I always try to be home by the time jolly, round, red Mr. Sun gets out of bed and Old Mother West Wind gets down on the Green Meadows." Mrs. Peter nodded. "But somehow time slipped away faster than I thought, for, or else Mr. Sun got up earlier than usual," continued Peter. Then he stopped. That last idea was a new one, and it struck Peter as a good one. "I do believe that that is just what happened—Mr. Sun must have made a mistake and crawled out of bed earlier than usual," he cried.

Mrs. Peter looked as if she very much doubted it, but she didn't say anything, and so Peter went on with his story.

"I had just realized how light it was and had started for home, hurrying with all my might, when I heard a little noise at the top of the hill where Prickly Porky the Porcupine lives. Of course, I thought it was Prickly himself starting out for his breakfast, and I looked up with my mouth open to say hello. But I didn't say hello. No, sir, I didn't say a word. I was too scared. There, just starting down the hill straight toward me, was the most dreadful creature that ever has been seen in the Green Forest! It didn't have any legs and it didn't have any head and it didn't have any tail, and it was coming straight after me so fast that I had all I could do to get out of the way!" Peter's eyes grew very round and wide as he said this. "I took one good look and then I jumped. My gracious, how I did jump!" he continued. "Then I started for home just as fast as ever I could make my legs go, and here I am, mighty glad to be here!"

Mrs. Peter had listened with her mouth wide open. When Peter finished she closed it with a snap and hopped over and felt of his head.

"Are you sick, Peter?" she asked anxiously.

Peter stared at her. "Sick! Me sick! Not a bit of it!" he exclaimed. "Never felt better in my life save that I am a little tired from my long run. What a silly question. Do I look sick?"

"No-o," replied little Mrs. Peter slowly. "No-o, you don't look sick, but you talk as if there was something the matter with your head. I think you must be a little light-headed, Peter, or else you have taken a nap somewhere and had a bad dream. Did I understand you to say that this dreadful creature has no legs and yet that it chased you?"

"That's what I said!" snapped Peter, a wee bit crossly, for he saw that Mrs. Peter didn't believe a word of his story.

"Will you please tell me how any creature in the Green Forest, or out of it, for that matter, can possibly chase any one unless it has legs or wings, and you did say anything about its having wings?" demanded Mrs. Peter.

Peter scratched his head in great perplexity. Suddenly he had a happy thought. "Mr. Blacksnake runs fast enough, but he doesn't have legs, does he?" he asked in triumph.

Little Mrs. Peter looked a bit discomfited. "No-o," she admitted, slowly, "he doesn't have legs, but I never could understand how he runs without them."

"Well, then," snapped Peter, "if he can run without legs, why can't other creatures? Besides, this one didn't run exactly; it rolled. Now I've told you all I'm going to. I need a long nap after all I've been through, so don't let any one disturb me."

"I won't," replied little Mrs. Peter meekly. "But, Peter, if I were you I wouldn't tell that story to any one else."

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Elbows May Rest On Table Between Courses of Meal

By PHYLLIS BELMONT



WILL you kindly tell me if it is considered bad manners to rest the elbows on the table during luncheon or dinner? I have always understood that elbows should never rest on the table, but today it seems to be a general habit with most persons. MISS A. A.

Answer—Certain rules have come down to us and elbows off the table was one of them. But you are quite right that more and more we are deviating from this rule, and today it is no violation of good table manners to rest one or both of the elbows on the table. But elbows are permitted on the table only between courses and not when food is being conveyed to the mouth. Clasped hands should not at any time be placed on the table nor should the forearms rest on the table edge. When the hands are not engaged they should rest quietly in the lap and not toy with the appointments on the table or make designs on the tablecloth.

Phyllis Belmont.—WNU Service.

Carelessness Is Cause Of Most Fires in Canada

MONTREAL.—Fires—60 per cent of which could have been prevented—destroyed property valued at \$25,899,180, the report of the Canadian Underwriters association for 1938 reveals.

There were 44,104 fires in Canada during 1938 and 13,719 which caused damage amounting to \$2,426,597 were the result of smokers' carelessness and matches, the report said. Stoves, furnaces, pipes and boilers started 3,972 outbreaks with a loss amounting to more than \$1,800,000.

Wiring and electric appliances were the cause of 2,625 fires, while defective chimneys and chimney flues started 3,870 fires causing property valued at \$1,690,267 to go up in smoke.

Find Medicinal Soil On Nebraska Ranch

ALLIANCE, NEB.—Diatomaceous earth, soil used for pottery, soaps, medicines, beauty creams and other purposes, said to be the same quality as that found in the Santa Monica, Calif., region, was found on the Everett Eldred ranch southeast of here.

Soil experts at Denver and Washington vouch for the finding. It was first discovered in the sandhills on the Eldred ranch 12 years ago, but no interest was taken then. The land probably will be leased and mining will get under way soon.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—If this means "the end of civilization," it might be better just to hand Herr Hitler the works now, accept a slave state,

Civilization Will Not Be Ended By a Madman save a lot of lives, pick up the goose-step and hope for some future Spartacus to lead us into a return engagement. The phrase, "the contemporaneity of the past," is, I believe, Dr. Charles Beard's.

Along with Dr. Beard's book, "The Rise of American Civilization," it has reminded this onlooker that no madman ever has wrecked the world and that the creative and humane spirit has never failed. History did not sustain Lord Grey when, in 1914, he said, "The lights of the world have gone out, and I doubt if they ever will be lit in our lifetime."

In the spirit of these meditations, this department will, in the forthcoming dark days, keep a sharp eye out for lamp-lighters, men of creative intelligence, and their names will be carried on this mast-head whenever possible.

For a start, here's Eduard Benes, former president of Czechoslovakia, an old story in personality columns, but news today as a wise, calm spirit in a world of howling demagogues. The belch of the guns in Poland was answered almost to the minute by his book, "Democracy Today and Tomorrow." Here is what he says about "the end of civilization":

"We hear very often the slogan that war or revolution in Europe will mean the end of human civilization. That is a mistake. Modern civilization cannot be destroyed. One can destroy in one country, through war or revolution, some of the remarkable monuments of human culture and civilization, ancient and modern; but the present organization of the world does not allow anybody to destroy human civilization. Human civilization is, first of all, the moral conception of modern mankind, although including, of course, all economic values, all achievements of technological progress, all great cultural monuments, buildings, cities, universities, libraries, museums of art and science; many of them are of inestimable value, and could, of course, be destroyed in a great catastrophe. And that would be a loss which could never be replaced. But that does not mean the destruction of human civilization. The human spirit, in its great creative power, having saved in innumerable places the results of modern science, technology and progress—material and moral—will continue in any case its great creative work."

There is no bland optimism in Mr. Benes' book. He invokes no easy formulas and sees salvation only in the collective work and intelligence of men of good will—in desperate endeavors, perhaps, but sure to win in the end because they always have.

At another moment of tension, when the "end of civilization" seemed near, I remember talking to the great Dr. Masaryk, Mr. Benes' intellectual and political mentor. He curtly refused to discuss the particularized rights and aspirations of Czechoslovakia.

"We could state them only in terms of world morality and justice," he said. "If we are right in thus conceiving our undertakings, we may be assured that they will prevail. If our hopes are not so based, they should not prevail."

Without a hint of bitterness for powers recreant to their obligations to his country, or to its assailant, Mr. Benes puts his hope for freedom and democracy—and for Czechoslovakia—in this same wider context, and he is calmly assured of the high destiny of human personality because "This is the nature of man and of human society."

Mr. Benes is unique among statesmen in that he did not resort to any single trick of the demagogue. In fact, he expressed and displayed contempt for such artifice. Fragile in person, careless in dress, blunt in speech, he is conspicuously lacking in what is called personal magnetism. In the pre-war and war years, he was a conspirator against the Austrian captors of his country. He was arrested as a spy six times.

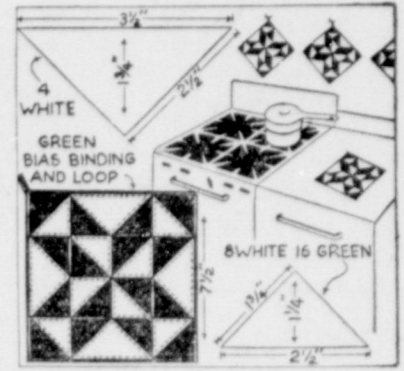
Peasant born, youngest of eight children, brilliantly educated in law and the humanities, stubborn and tireless in his championship of the humane spirit, Eduard Benes believes civilization will, in the end, be saved by a new leadership which will be both informed and enlightened.

(Consolidated Features.—WNU Service.)

Pot and Pan Holders That Hang in a Row

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

A GREEN and white kitchen is as fresh and crisp as a lettuce leaf. I stepped into one the other day with white walls, green floor and green organdy curtains. Everything was green and white, and over the stove hung a set of patchwork pot holders like a row of bright green and white tiles. All of us love old quilt patterns. For those who do not have time to make quilts, here is a modern use for your favorite designs.



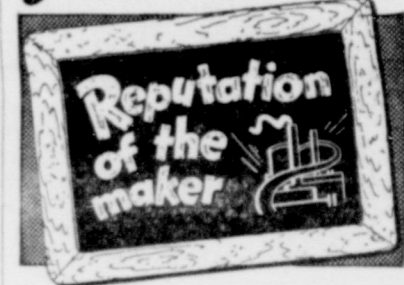
Perhaps you were put to bed as a child under this eight-pointed star? The sketch gives the dimensions for the patterns for the two triangles used in making it for the pot holder. Piece eight small squares of two triangles; then eight oblong blocks of three triangles. A layer of sheet wadding is used for padding. The backing for the holder is white. The three layers are quilted together by sewing just inside the white triangles of the pieced top.

Have you sent for your copy of the new Sewing Book No. 37? Every homemaker will want a copy for it contains useful ideas for home decorating; as well as original ideas for things to use as gifts, and to sell at bazaars. You will be delighted with this new book. The price is only 10 cents postpaid. Send coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

Done in Silence

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.—Tillotson.

The 3 R's of a Motor Oil:



Quaker State Motor Oil has a background of over half a century of scientific refining... is recognized by car owners, the world over, as the quality lubricant for automotive use.



Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil is refined exclusively from the finest Pennsylvania crude oil. All impurities are scientifically removed. Each drop of oil is pure, heat-resistant lubricant... assuring maximum reliability.



When you use Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil regularly, you are free from worry about motor troubles due to sludge, carbon or corrosion. Your car will run better, last longer. Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Pa.



Wife Beater Collapses in Court



Max Hartwell, confessed Los Angeles, Calif., wife-beater, collapsed in court recently when the judge administered a withering tongue-lashing. Hartwell was accused of the unmerciful beating and kicking of his crippled, frail wife, and of torturing her. After hearing Hartwell's surly admission, the judge lamented the fact that whipping post punishment could not be administered.

RESIDENTS OF ARIZONA TOWN QUENCH 58-YEAR THIRST

FREDONIA, ARIZ.—For 58 years Fredonia, a village of 300 persons, which claims to be farthest from a railroad or any city or town in the United States, has existed without a dependable water supply.

Citizens now are celebrating completion of a pipe line which runs through 16 miles of barren desert five springs located in the base of an 800-foot cliff. The pipe line will furnish adequate water for all

needs of the contented villagers.

When pioneers first settled in Fredonia, located in the extreme north central section of the state, they obtained water from nearby Kanaba creek. Ranchers, watering cattle, polluted the stream.

Settlers resorted to digging shallow wells, but this practice proved unsatisfactory, for the water was tepid and alkaline.

In 1913 an Australian visitor uti-

lized roofs of houses to obtain badly needed water. Using corrugated iron roofs, W. J. Brooksby drained rainfall into cisterns. Until the pipe line was completed the iron roof method was virtually Fredonia's sole means of obtaining water. During periods of drought some water was hauled in from other communities by truck.

Finally the town proposed construction of a pipe line and planned

to finance the project with Public Works administration loans. The project was abandoned when PWA funds were withdrawn.

Two years elapsed before federal funds were made available.

Although most cities and towns in the nation regard a water supply as an ordinary civic achievement, Fredonians will celebrate their long fight every time they take a bath or drink a glass of water.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

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JODOK

(Continued from Page 1)

and I would that I might be, and do, as Ellen Thorncroft Fowler says in her little verse or stanza:
"The inner side of every cloud
Is bright and shining;
I therefor turn my clouds about
And always wear them inside out,
To show the lining."

I also attended a meeting of the executive committee of the local chamber of commerce, and, although there was but a small portion of the committee present, those who were there showed their interest in the welfare of our fair city and our community, in their efforts to devise means of helping both, both socially and financially.

It was not my place to say much, and I thought how much better showing could have been made if each member of the committee had been present to add his thoughts and suggestions to that of those who were there. And I wondered why they were not there. Was it the demands of business, or social duties, or a lack of interest in the matter that was being discussed? I do not know, nor is it any of my business, but it is a matter of vital importance to all the people who live here, and while small numbers of determined men have often accomplished great things, it is certain the greater numbers, just as determined, can do more, and the best that can be done, is none too good for our people at Friona, nor any other city, for that matter, therefore, why should not everyone do his bit and help to devise these plans?

"A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid," and why should not our little city be set upon a hill of worthwhile accomplishments, rather than to be down in the valley of obscurity?

While I sat here, not saying much but doing a little thinking, it occurred to me that some of the things that will help and will not cost any one a "red cent" are: Courtesy, sociability, brotherly love, the "milk of human kindness," the spirit of "live and let live," and of "non-respectors of persons."

"Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—Jesus The Christ, Matt. 7:12

I have long contended that the evils of this world, and the inhumanity of man to man, if ever cured must depend primarily and almost wholly upon education. Not the kind that is being given the world today with such men as Hitler, Stalin and Mussolini, as teachers; although the world should profit, even, through the lessons they are teaching; but what I mean is the correct kind of teaching, such as will rid the coming generations of the idea of force, greed, hatred, avarice and selfishness.

And to accomplish such an education, all educational means and forces now being used, must be used with that end in view, and instill in the minds of the rising generation under their tutorage, the evils that are unavoidable rise and flourish through the prevalence of those passions which I have just enumerated and establish in their stead the virtues of love, mercy, charity, tolerance, patience, forbearance, wisdom and sympathy.

Every social, religious, business and charitable organization in our land must inculcate these principles in their constitutions and promote them in their programs and ceremonies.

"This education forms the tender mind,
As the twig is bent,
The tree's inclined."

In my opinion, too much time is lost by individuals and our educational, religious and political machinery, in rehearsing—parrot fashion—that which has been learned by others (which is all good) instead of really learning things for themselves.

educational process.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—Good Seed Rye. At my farm 6 miles west and one and a half miles north of Friona. Granville McFarland. 4-6-10

FOR SALE—One 12-foot Peoria Grain Drill. See or write, T. H. Haney, Rt. 1, Friona, Tex.

FOR SALE—Plenty of native weaned pigs. See H. B. Naylor, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—Pure blood Berkshire pigs and shoats, both sexes Foister Rector & Son, 5 and a half miles south of Friona.

Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

If you can't eat or sleep because gas bloats you up, try Adierka. One dose usually relieves stomach gas pressing on the heart. Adierka cleans out BOTH upper and lower bowels.

CITY DRUG STORE

MADE TRIP TO KANSAS

Leonard Brasuel and Merrill Furlong left here Sunday for Little River, Kansas, where they secured a truck load of 225 cases of eggs for the Farmers Produce, of this city. On their return trip, they arrived here Monday night.

Cecil Malone of the Farmers Produce, left here Tuesday afternoon for Albuquerque, with a truck load of eggs. He returned Wednesday night.

A man and a lady were in Friona, Wednesday, seeking a building wherein to locate a shoe shop. It was not learned whether they were successful in their quest or not.

Prof. Harley Bulls, of the music department of the local schools, was out of school Tuesday on account of an attack of illness.

"Lost, yesterday, somewhere between the hours of sunrise and sunset; two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are gone forever."
—Horace Mann

Quoting Mr. Peter Mollineux, editor of the "Texas Weekly," in its issue of September 16:

"Pacifist cynics in this country (and I'm thinking particularly of those smugly wise gentlemen who demonstrate so glibly how propaganda and Wall Street got the United States into the war in 1917) may as well face the facts that this is going to be another war to make the world safe for democracy.

"I know, of course that the Supreme War Council of Great Britain and France decided on Tuesday that the only 'war aim' that is necessary to enunciate at this time is that of crushing Hitler and the Nazi power. That was the purport of Mr. Chamberlain's statement to the House of Commons, Wednesday. But Mr. Anthony Eden, in his radio address to the British Dominions on Monday, was not content with that. He declared in effect that something more than the destruction of Hitlerism must result from the great sacrifices which the war will involve.

"I am fully aware that victory must be won before disposing of its fruits, and I know that the really pressing question for the English and the French right now is that of 'getting on with the war.' Nevertheless, I think it is worth a good deal to have somebody say the things Mr. Eden said at the very outset of the struggle, and I know of nobody who could say them with better grace or who has a better right to command the attention of mankind in saying them."

I fully agree with Mr. Mollineux in the above expressions, as I have fully agreed with him in nearly all of what I have heard or read of his views. I also further agree with him in what followed in the discourse from which the above is taken, much of which is the effect that Anthony Eden is the bright and shining light of British statesmanship to-day, and, for that matter, of the world. And his ideals, as quoted further by Mr. Mollineux, are in full accord with what I have feebly tried to express in my own words above.

I further agree with Mr. Mollineux when he stated that Mr. Eden proposed a war for a world-wide ideal, and then quotes Mr. Eden as follows: "By Herr Hitler's own decision our new civilization must be built through a world at war. We would have wished it otherwise. But our new civilization will be built just the same. For some forces are bigger than men! And in that civilization will be found liberty and opportunity and hope for all."

"And the lion and the lamb shall lie down together."

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHRISTIANITY

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

Church School, each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Services, 11 a. m. and p. m., each Sunday.
Young People's Meeting, 7:15 p. m. each Sunday.
L. C. Chapin, Minister

the

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

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

Enlightenment

Each Sunday:
Church school at 10 o'clock, J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent.
Church services at 11 o'clock, C. Carl Dollar, minister; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, pianist; Milford Alexander, chorister.
Young People's meeting held each Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock.
Monthly business meeting, Monday night after each third Sunday.

of the

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

Pentecostal Order of Services
Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting each Wednesday night.
Rev. E. E. Houlette, Pastor.

WORLD

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

GO TO CHURCH

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

SOMEWHERE

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
W. T. Lezz, Sunday school director.
Thurman Atchley, B. T. U. director.
Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, Evangelist

Every Sunday

Lazbuddy Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching services each first and third Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
O. C. Tiner, Sunday school

Wanted to Make Sure
First Hunter—Oh, Bill! Yoo hoo, Bill!
Second Hunter—What do you want?
First Hunter—Are you all right?
Second Hunter—Sure!
First Hunter—Then I just shot a bear.

And No Tin Cup?
An irate enthusiast, who had watched his home team go down in defeat, stopped the umpire as he was leaving the field.
"Where is your dog?" he demanded.
"Dog?" exclaimed the umpire. "I have no dog."
"Well," said the grouchy one, "you're the first blind man I ever saw who didn't have a dog."

Poor Crop of Oats
"Do you know," said the young student of the agricultural college to an old farmer, "your methods of cultivation are 100 years behind the times? Why," he went on, looking around him, "I'd be surprised if you made \$50 of the oats in that field."
"So would I," said the farmer, "seein' as how it's barley."

SEE IT
OCT. 14
AT YOUR LOCAL
CHEVROLET DEALER'S

New 1940
CHEVROLET



Eye it

You'll know it's **FIRST** in beauty the moment you see its refreshing new "Royal Clipper" styling!



Try it

You'll know it's **FIRST** in all-round performance with economy the moment you drive it!

Buy it

You'll know it's **FIRST** in dollar value—the economy leader—the biggest buy in the lowest price range!

"Chevrolet's FIRST Again!"

REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

Charles X Responsible For Racing in France

Racing is supposed to have come into France from across the channel, and most sources credit its introduction into the country to the efforts of the Comte d'Artois, brother of Louis XVI and later Charles X of France, and it is supposed to have been on November 10, 1776, that the first event of this sort took place in this country. The race was run at Versailles, near the Chateau of Clagny. The French became so enthusiastic over this new sport that money flew about recklessly, and the sage Louis XVI tried, but in vain, to curb the betting.

Today there are race courses in the Paris region alone at Longchamp and Auteuil in the Bois de Boulogne, at Vincennes, Chantilly, Maisons-Laffitte, La Tremblay, and every important resort has an excellent race track, a long racing season, and a Grand Prix, the biggest purse of which is the Vichy Grand Prix for 300,000 francs on the first Sunday in August.

To the Duc de Morny, half-brother of Napoleon III, credit must be given for choosing Longchamp as the site of a new racetrack in 1856. He meant it to outclass all other tracks in beauty and style. The empress herself came to the first race; over 700 carriages and 300 horseback riders caused such a crush at the opening that the first race had to be postponed for a half hour. In 1863 the Grand Prix of Paris was established.

DO NOT RISK

Your Wheat Crop by Planting Immature or Trashy
BRING IT TO OUR CLEANER

We do All Kinds of Feed Grinding
Stationary and Portable Mills

J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

HOUSE BUILDING

Is a Luxury with Some People and a Trade
With Others.

IT IS OUR TRADE

And We will be pleased to figure with you on
PLANS and PRICES FOR YOUR NEW HOME.
FRIONA PLANING MILL.

Fred Dennis

Prop

THE BEST THAT SKILL CAN DO

In All Kinds of Barber Work For You.

Shine Boy and BATHS

JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

FARM SECURITY NEWS

the onslaught of a drouth which is spreading into many large areas over the Great Plains region. According to L. H. Hauter, regional director of the Farm Security Administration, with headquarters at Amarillo.

At a meeting last week in Amarillo, FSA field employees gave reports on conditions which lead many Department of Agriculture officials to believe the drouth may become as severe as the one in 1935.

"Those farmers," Mr. Hauter said, "who are dividing their operations into various sources of income have experienced the fastest recovery from the last period of crop failures and depressed prices for farm products. It is reasonable to assume that those families having more than one source of income will fare better than those who are dependent on a one-cropping system."

Emergency conditions were reported in parts of Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, the Panhandle-Plains area in Texas and in several counties in New Mexico. Several counties in Southeastern Colorado, especially along the Kansas line, were said to be in a severe condition. Prowers County is considered in a critical stage. Both irrigated and dry land farms are suffering. Only traces of moisture were received there this summer, and wind erosion is expected to be quite serious because much of the land is subject to blowing.

Winford M. Griffin, district FSA supervisor in Southeastern Colorado, said there is a health problem among the low income farmers of that section.

Morton, Stanton, Stevens and Grant counties in Kansas failed to make a wheat crop last spring and have no prospects for field crops this fall. The dust is blowing at the present time. Just recently that area suffered one of the worst dust storms in three years.

Conditions in the three Oklahoma Panhandle counties, Cimarron, Texas and Beaver, range from fair to severe. Union, Tros, McKinley and the western part of Valencia county are reported in a stricken condition.

In the Panhandle-Plains area of Texas, the drouth was said to be seriously affecting farmers in Swisher, Hale, Donley, Cottle, Collingsworth, Cochran, Childress and Briscoe counties.

Rex B. Baxter, director of the FSA program in West Texas, said crops in these counties would be shorter than in 1935. He said 90 percent of the farms in Cottle, Childress, Donley and Collingsworth counties will have to start buying feed soon.

Applications from farmers for loans and work grants from the FSA showed an increase in August over July in practically all affected counties, according to officials of the regional FSA office at Amarillo.

Farm Security is now serving 5,614 farmers in Colorado. In the nine most seriously affected counties in Kansas there are 1,796 farm families being assisted by this agency. There are 3,443 farm families being served by FSA in the seven stricken counties in the Oklahoma Panhandle area in New Mexico. The total number of families working with FSA in the eight drouth-stricken counties in Texas is 1,790.

Mr. Hauter said that although the Farm Security Administration's program is designed to help low income and distressed farmers over a period of years in their plans of rehabilitation, it is also able to meet emergencies such as might arise from the present threat of drouth. He said FSA has farm and home management specialists working in all counties and that needy farm families should make application at the nearest office.

Farmers who are following a balanced plan of operation are in a much better position to withstand

Durham Cathedral Owes Site to Vagrant Dun Cow

Durham cathedral, one of the oldest in Britain, owes its site to the wanderings of a lost dun cow. A mild, plump beast, she still looks on from a sculptured panel outside the Nine Altars chapel, commemorating the divine incident that told a group of bewildered monks where to build their church.

The legend goes that the monks, carrying the body of St. Cuthbert, came to a place where the body stuck fast and resisted all efforts to ludge it. It was as though some magnetic force had clamped it to the ground. "Which strange and unforeseen accident produced great astonishment in the hearts of the monks," says an old chronicler, "whereupon they fasted and prayed three days with great devotion, to know by revelation from God what to do with the holy body."

The revelation came. It happened that a woman passed in search of her lost cow and they heard another woman shout to her that it was "in Dunholme." So the monks went there and set up "a little Church of Wands and Branches." Such was the founding of Durham cathedral in A. D. 997.

Old Volumes Yield Data On Ritchie's Expulsion

More information concerning the circumstances of the expulsion of George Gavin Ritchie from Madison university, now Colgate, in 1847, for editing a paper favoring abolition and equal suffrage, has been obtained through research in many old volumes. It supplements information turned up last January, according to the New York Times.

This student martyr, fighting for freedom of the press and the right to print his own opinions against slavery, left the university in disgrace and died six years later.

But there were those who fought for him. Howard Williams, instructor in history, has discovered minutes of a students' association meeting on February 5, 1847, at which the question of backing or repudiating Ritchie was brought up. These minutes record the proposition that was put before the association.

"Whereas, the faculty have permitted a paper called 'The Hamilton Student' to be started at the university and which has gone forth to the public bearing the name of the university and purporting to be conducted by its members,

"Whereas, Mr. Ritchie having violated the stipulation upon which said mission was granted and having been expelled from the university for contumacy and rebellion, is now publishing a paper by the same name and purporting to be from the university, therefore,

"Be it resolved, that we respectfully request the faculty to disabuse the public of this imposition."

Even after being expelled Ritchie had continued to publish the paper, with such a noted abolitionist as Gerrit Smith of Peterboro, nearby, supporting him. When the question was brought to a vote before the students it was passed, 79 to 33.

Miss Edith Moseley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Moseley, of the Homeland community south of Friona, departed Sunday for Lubbock, where she will enroll in the Texas Tech college for another school year.

Vice-President Garner— Will He Respond to Call As Presidential Candidate?



Picture of John Nance Garner presiding over destinies of United States Senate

Garner Organization Claims 461 Delegates on First Ballot

DALLAS, Texas.—John Nance Garner, vice-president of the United States, will go into the next Democratic national convention with over 461 votes pledged to him, according to E. B. Germany, chairman of the State Democratic Executive committee and co-chairman of the Texas Garner-for-President committee.

"We are convinced, from the deluge of pledges we have received at the Dallas headquarters, that there is a genuine popular demand for the nomination of Mr. Garner on the Democratic ticket. This comes, not from one section or group of states, but from the entire nation. From Oregon and Vermont, and from Georgia to the Southwest, we are getting the most enthusiastic expressions of friendship and admiration for our stalwart Texas statesman."

"Mr. Garner's way of thinking has captured the public imagination of the middle ground of America's straight-thinking citizenry. If the politicians do not listen to the voice of the people in 1940, I predict that the Democratic party as an organization won't be worth shooting. I have heard many comments that the politicians are going to pick the next candidates for both the Democratic and Republican parties. My advice to them in both parties is to listen to what the people are thinking. If they don't heed the deep longings of the mass of America's citizenry, they will be politically dead after the next election. I repeat: if the Democratic politicians attempt to thwart the will of the people in the next convention, the party of Jefferson and Jackson won't be worth the effort to put it out of its misery."

In outlining the strength that he claims for the Texas, Mr. Germany pointed out that out of 1,100 votes in the Democratic

CLUB LADIES HAD CHICKEN FRY

The Lakeview Home Demonstration Club ladies and their families had their annual chicken fry and supper on Friday night, September 8th.

There was an abundance of fried chicken, steak, pickles, salads, vegetables, cakes, coffee and bread, and everyone had a good time visiting after supper. There were fifteen families and the honor guests Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell of Friona, present.

WOLVINO NI BEHIVE DELISIA

W. F. (Bill) Cogdill, one of Friona's progressive farmers, living several miles southeast of Friona, returned Monday from a four-day's visit with his father, W. A. Cogdill, at Lone Wolf, Oklahoma.

Bill stated that his father is in his usual health and is contemplating a visit to Friona in the near future. He has been here on a number of former occasions and has many friends and acquaintances here who will be pleased to have him call on them again.

F. W. Reeve, J. H. O'Rear and J. W. Davison were among the Friona visitors at the Tri-State Fair at Amarillo, Monday. Messrs. Reeve and O'Rear also attended a meeting of Chevrolet agents in that city that day.

Mrs. Ed White has been reported on the sick list this week, suffering with symptoms of pneumonia, but is reported as greatly improved at this writing.

Messrs. T. G. Moore and Jason O. Jordan, and Miss Abie Graham, of Farwell, were business visitors here Monday afternoon, and favored the Star with a few minutes' visit.

J. D. Buchanan and family and J. J. Crawford and daughter, Miss Jeanie, attended the Amarillo Fair Wednesday.

A. A. A. NEWS

A. A. A. NEWS

Information to be used in establishing 1940 cotton allotments is being prepared at this time for submission to the State Office. This means that cotton allotments should be available for all regular cotton farms not later than December 1, 1939, at the very latest.

Those farms that have never grown cotton and those farms which have not grown cotton during any of the years 1937, 1938, or 1939 may be issued a cotton allotment as a new grower for 1940. Requests made for new grower allotments should be made at the County AAA office as soon as possible. No farmer should expect to receive a large allotment on a farm that has never grown cotton. There is only a small reserve for the county from which these allotments may be issued. It should be kept in mind that a farm with a rather large wheat allotment cannot be issued as large cotton allotment as a farm which has no wheat allotment or a small wheat allotment.

There has been much discussion among certain farmers of the county in regard to non-allotment wheat farms. Any wheat farmer may designate his farm as a non-allotment wheat farm. When this is done wheat compliance will be checked on the farm from harvested acres rather than planted acres. The only advantage of such designation is that it will give the farmer an opportunity to overseed his allotment and harvest if good, or destroy enough wheat to put the farm in compliance if the wheat is not good. However, if the wheat is harvested all must be counted against the allotment and any penalty taken which may be incurred from such OVERHARVESTING. The disadvantage of having the farm designated as a non-allotment farm is that on wheat payment will be made either as parity or conservation but the farm will be paid on basis of general crop payment.

If the farmer does not designate the farm as non-allotment, farm compliance will be checked on basis of seeded acre of wheat and will be checked this fall. After the wheat has been seeded NO OPPORTUNITY WILL BE GIVEN TO DESTROY THE WHEAT AND GET IN COMPLIANCE IF OVERSEEDING. Farms checked this fall as regular allotment farms will be eligible for parity and conservation payments if found to be within the allotment.

Any farmer who should like to have additional information regarding non-allotment wheat farm should call at the office for a discussion of the regulations in regard to this point.

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

New Tobacco Paper

Cuba will shortly issue postal paper to let the world know that one of the island republic's chief industries is tobacco raising and cigar making. The three initial values of a new regular series will appear in a regular series will appear in July. The one-cent pictures one of the island's original inhabitants, a Siboney Indian, cigar in left hand, against a background of native landscape, and within foliage at right is a cigar with its band adorned with the lone star which is Cuba's national symbol; "Tabaco Habano" (Havana tobacco) is inscribed. The two-cent with the same wording, illustrates a cigar superimposed on a wreath-enclosed hemisphere. On the five-cent are a box of "Tabacos Habanos" in lower right and a tobacco plant in upper left.

New Brunswick Food

European culinary tradition has many provincial strongholds in New Brunswick, where the descendants of Scotch, English, Irish and French settlers have preserved their menus and recipes in the face of Twentieth century standardization. Visitors find French cooking especially well adapted to the orchard and dairy products of farms north of the Maine border and the fish and sea-food along the coast. The simple New Brunswick hospitality is best expressed in cold cutlets au fromage, ragout of halibut and lobster, rich pea soup and wild strawberry omelet. It is fare well suited to a summer sports program that includes fresh-water and deep-sea fishing, swimming and boating.

Miracle Numbers

While experimenting, a Greek mathematician found one number which behaves very strangely when it is multiplied. It is the six-figure number, 142,857. When it is multiplied by 2, the result is 285,714. Those very figures, differently arranged! The same phenomenon is repeated when it is multiplied by 3. The result is 428,571. Multiplying it by 4 we find, 571,428. Multiplying it by 5 we have, 714,285. When it is multiplied by 6 the two groups of figures in the basic number merely change places, 857,142. We continue this multiplication and a great surprise awaits us, for 7 times the number suddenly equals 999,999.—From La Praktiko.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

LAKEVIEW NEWS

Messrs. Bev. Buchanan and Sanford Harper, and Prof. Seth Rollins took a number of the school boys on an outing to Fort Sumner, New Mexico, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pitman announce the birth of a baby girl—weight 8 pounds, on September 17th, at 10:00 p. m., at the Hereford hospital. This community was saddened by the death of Mr. Vernon Howard Ely last week, and our sympathy goes out to Mrs. Ely and children in their sorrow.

Livingstone's Tomb

The marble slab on the tomb of David Livingstone, the explorer, bears the following inscription: "Brought by faithful hands over land and sea, here rests David Livingstone, Missionary, Traveler, Philanthropist. Born March 19, 1813, at Blantyre, Lanarkshire. Died May 4, 1873, at Chitambo's Village, Ilala. For 30 years his life was spent in an unwearying effort to evangelize the native races, to explore the undiscovered secrets, and abolish the devastating slave trade of central Africa, where with his last words he wrote: 'All I can say in my solitude is, May Heaven's rich blessing come down on every one—American, English or Turk—who will help to heal this open sore of the world.'"

South Dakota's Black Hills

Many residents of the Black Hills cities think the name is lacking in distinction, and would change it if they could, to strengthen South Dakota's appeal to the tourists. However, the name "Black Hills" has been identified with the range westward of the city since before the coming of the white man. The Sioux called it "Pa-ha-sa-pa," which means Black Hills in their tongue.

The blackness of the Black Hills consists in the discoloration of the rock outcropping (the first land to emerge on this continent) and the darkness of the surrounding foliage, so that the hills appear quite black from a distance. Even at closer inspection, many of the canyon walls look like rock from chimneys that have seen the smokes of many fires.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

LAKEVIEW HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Lakeview Home Demonstration Club met Monday, September 4th, for an all-day demonstration at the home of Mrs. Ralph Durstine.

Miss St. Clair was present and demonstrated three kinds of loaves to be used on three types of cakes—birthday, wedding and sponge cakes. She says, always use a light icing on sponge cakes, and in using color for decorating cakes, be sure you use a pale tint, as care should be taken, not to have a color too deep.

A covered dish luncheon was enjoyed at the noon hour, and she then gave a demonstration on using row crops in meal planning, making breads and desserts, using wheat and milo maize and sorghum molasses. These breads and desserts were very good.

Our next meeting will be on: "Why Untie Apron Strings", at the home of Mrs. Bev. Buchanan, Sept. 21. Members present 11, and 2 visitors. Visitors are always welcome.

Mrs. Dick Habbinga returned home the first of the week from visiting relatives at Galveston and other points.

Quite a number of trench silos are being made by the farmers of this community, and Chick Warren is being kept quite busy with his ensilage cutter.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Parson spent Sunday in the Alfred Ruth home.

Mrs. Everett Sparkman and daughters, the Misses Delitha and Lillie, have gone to Canyon where the girls have enrolled in the college and school; Mrs. Sparkman going along to keep house for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maples and children and Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Parker and baby girl, Jaunzell, spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ester Harper.

Mmes. Ester Harper, C. P. Harper, C. A. Guinn, R. M. Pitman and Jo Nell visited Mrs. Joe Pitman and baby Judy Beth, at the Hereford hospital, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander spent Sunday afternoon in the C. A. Guinn home.

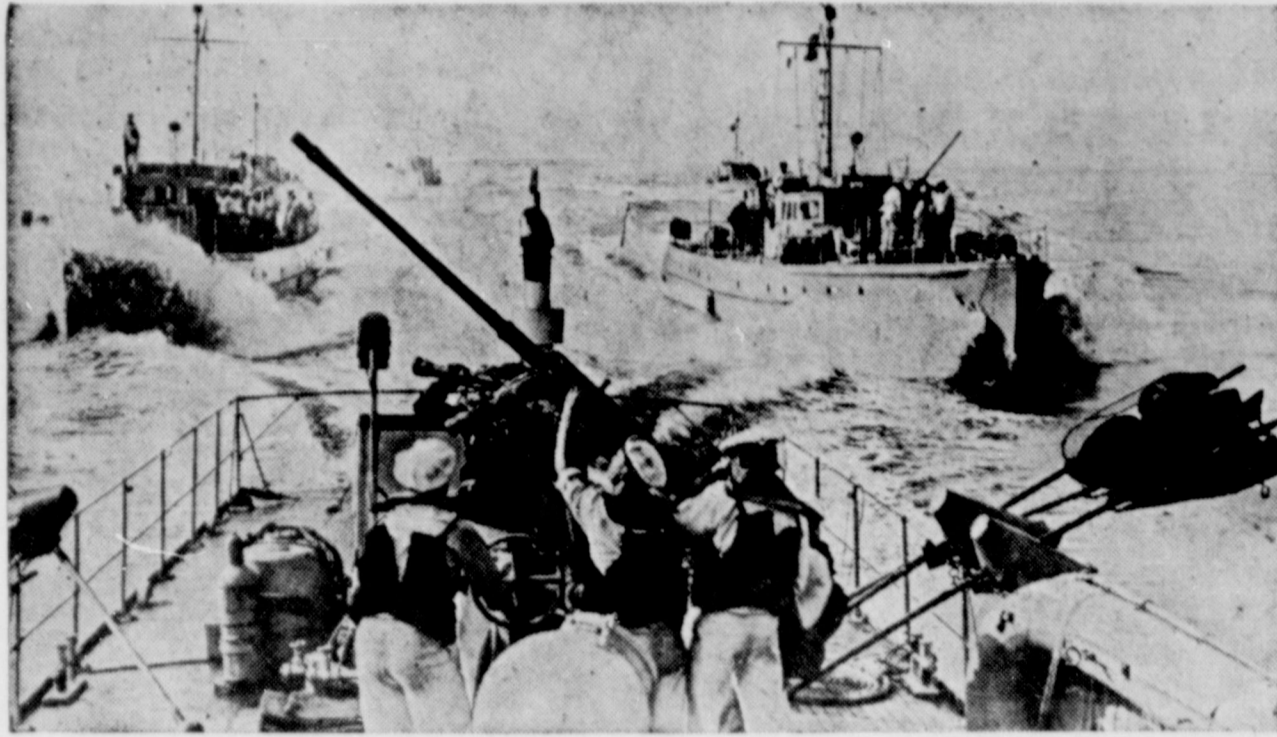
Mrs. Fred Barker and Mrs. Gene Coffman were Farwell visitors, Tuesday.

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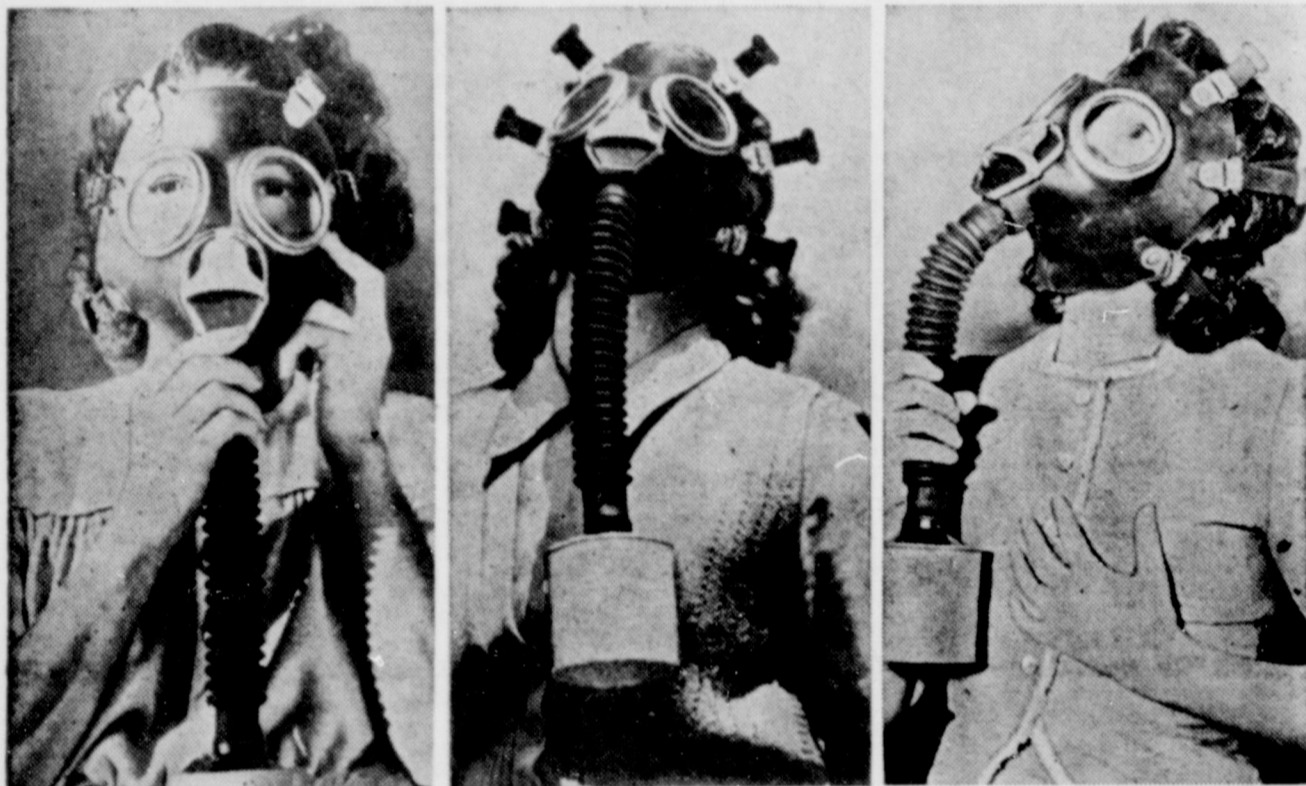
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Speedy Torpedo Boats Protect Nazi Minesweeper



A German minesweeper, protected by two speedy torpedo boats, plows through the waves of the North sea. The instrument at lower right is a paravane, a device for detecting mines. The anti-aircraft gun crew is all set for action. Minesweepers are an important cog in Germany's 500,000-ton navy.

Gas Masks Stage Comeback in European Fashions



Here's how you would look if you were forced to don a gas mask for safety's sake every time you heard the drone of an airplane engine. Gas masks are standard equipment in war-torn Europe, with special masks designed for babies, children and even household pets. War-time kits, complete with mask and emergency rations, are carried by civilians in danger zones.

Plaque Commemorates Illinois Citizens



Florence Gray of Chicago, student of the late Lorado Taft, one of America's most widely known sculptors, puts the finishing touches on a plaque commissioned by the citizens of Dwight, Ill., to commemorate the sixtieth anniversary of the Keesee Institute, and pay honor to the three men who founded the organization.

Gunners in Action on Polish Battlefront



A German anti-aircraft gun in action somewhere on the Polish border. With rear lines protected, German aircraft opened aerial combat by bombing 16 Polish cities. This photo was flown to Berlin from the front and radioed to the United States.

Boys Will Be Boys



With obvious delight, A. W. Gabrio of the Grand Army of the Republic takes a few hot licks at an ice cream cone. Mr. Gabrio, 93, of Hazleton, Pa., was one of the veterans at the national G. A. R. encampment at Pittsburgh.

'Tiny' Takes Over

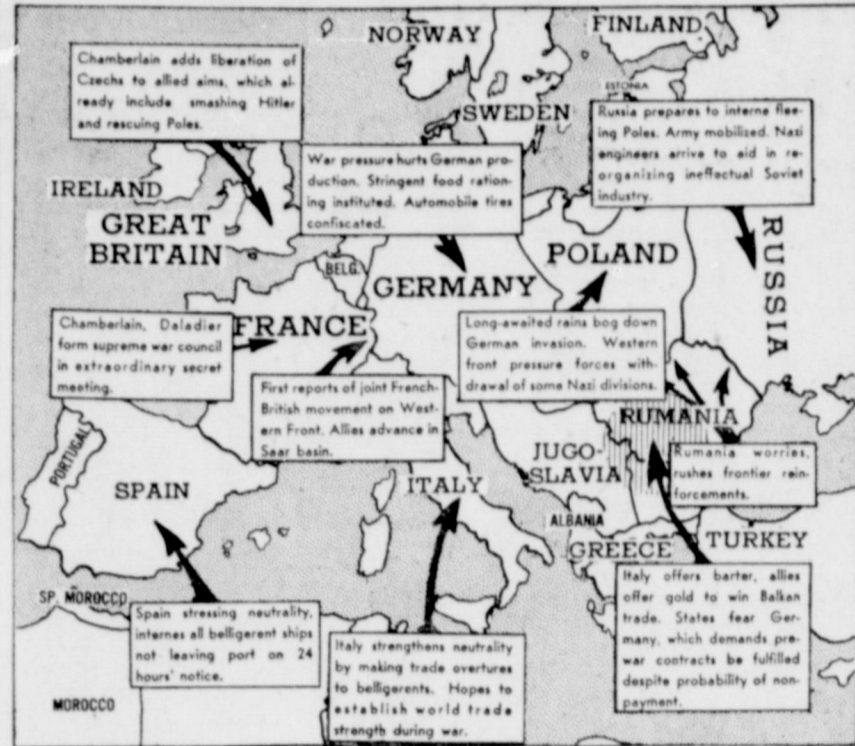


Gen. Edmund Ironsides, former director-general of England's overseas forces, was recently named chief of the imperial general staff to succeed General Viscount Gort, who became commander-in-chief of Britain's land forces. General Ironsides is affectionately called "Tiny" by British Tommies.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Conservative Trend Apparent In FDR's Crisis Appointments; 'Permanent' Congress Likely

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union



A WEEK OF WAR IN MODERN EUROPE
The neutrals were also busy.

CONGRESS: Emergency?

Open for inspection this month is a choice collection of political anomalies. Whether Franklin Roosevelt made third term capital out of Europe's woes was only a guess, but the emergency of war caused strange things to happen.

"Junked," in Secretary Steve Early's words, was the "imaginary brain trust." Solidly whacked under presidential orders were Communists and Fascists. Brought into \$1-a-year emergency posts were more anti-New Dealers than Washington has seen since Herbert Hoover left town.

Big business, the President's No. 1 foe, not only supported his "cash-and-carry" neutrality proposal, but one of its representatives, Industrialist Herbert Bayard Swope, said enthusiastically that "Mr. Roosevelt is going to keep us out of this war."

Meanwhile the traditional big business party, Republicanism, was convinced the New Deal's hidden aim is to send

troops to settle Europe's quarrel. Such Republicans as Ohio's Sen. Robert Taft and Vermont's Sen. Warren Austin plumped for cash-and-carry, as did many a lesser insurgent Democrat who last summer hated all that Franklin Roosevelt represents.

If this looked like harmony, observers had another guess coming. They had not reckoned with North Dakota's Sen. Gerald P. ("Neutrality") Nye, with Idaho's lionish Sen. William E. Borah, or with Missouri's Democratic Sen. Bennett Champ Clark. As the call went out for special congressional session, voices like these were raised in protest and warning. Isolationism again reached the fore.

Far from stubborn, Senator Borah merely wanted assurance of adequate debate on neutrality. He had no desire to "kill time," but was sure cash-and-carry "will inevitably bring us into war."

More alarming was Senator Nye, author of the present neutrality law: "Americans had better talk now before the gags of a declared emergency are placed. I expect that from here on the administration will be contending that every voice raised in opposition . . . is at once a pro-Hitler voice. Be that as it may . . . there will be . . . a complete demonstration to the American people of what the President's wishes will lead America into."

What gags he had in mind, Mr. Nye did not say. But there was every indication cash-and-carry neutrality, without gags, had a chance of getting through congress. Under proposed amendments any goods could be sold to a belligerent who bought it, paid for it and carted it away in his own ships. American ships would be prohibited from entering combat areas.

(Incorporated in New York was an agency through which French and British governments could buy war materials and other goods from their \$7,000,000,000 war chest set aside for that purpose. Planned last spring, the agency replaces J. P. Morgan & Company, who acted in this capacity during the last war.)

One other question facing the President was how to get rid of congress once it had changed neutrality. Quite a case for continuing wartime session could be built from a Gallup poll which showed most Americans feel safer with congress in session. Moreover, special interests began clamoring for

non-emergency legislation. California's Rep. Jerry Voorhis said congress must "correct the injustices of the last so-called relief act." New Jersey's Sen. Warren Barbour predicted passage of his anti-espionage bill. Everything considered, it looked like congress would sit for quite a spell.

INTERNATIONAL: The Neutrals

Biggest repercussion of war in the western hemisphere was the convening of 21 American republics at Panama City to safeguard neutrality, protect hemispherical peace and further economic co-operation. Biggest repercussions in the Far East were (1) shakeup of Japanese army leadership in China and Manchukuo to hasten an end to the Chinese war, and (2) German-inspired efforts for a non-aggression pact with Russia, thus checking the growing Japanese sentiment in Britain's favor. Though the government did not take these efforts seriously, there were expressed desires for a settlement of Russo-Jap border questions.

But the biggest neutral news came from Europe, pleasant and otherwise. Moscow's allegiance to Berlin was more marked than ever. German engineers arrived to aid Russian industry, thus indicating the Soviet will be Adolf Hitler's storehouse. While Paris radio reported all Soviet merchant ships en route to England had been ordered home, thus indicating a coming breach, the Soviet joined hostilities by shooting Polish craft which violated the frontier. Should enough such incidents occur, Russia might take revenge by joining Der Fuehrer in a new Polish partition. Completely mobilized, the Soviet was capable of almost anything.

Most intense activity came in the Mediterranean region. Andre



ANDRE FRANCOIS-PONCET
Things happened in Rome.

Francois-Poncet, French ambassador to Rome, allegedly notified his foreign office that Italian neutrality is certain, that Mussolini is angry over Germany's warlike settlement of the Danzig issue, and that all this may eventually work out to the allies' benefit.

Not only was Signor Mussolini making every effort to bolster his world trading position and thus wax rich, but he looked especially at the frightened Balkan states. There he saw puzzled tradesmen seeking any port in a storm, striving to stay neutral while Germany pressed for delivery of goods contracted before the war. This much was certain: Italy had more interest in her own future than in Germany's, and might even consider Herr Hitler a goodly menace should he win control over the Balkans. But if Mussolini could control Balkan trade, it he could meanwhile develop a profitable war commerce with France and Britain, so much the better.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Furniture White Spots.—To remove white spots on furniture made by hot dishes, use powdered pumice and linseed oil, applied with a soft cloth, rubbed dry and polished with the grain.

Cleaning Dust Mops.—Use your vacuum cleaner to clean the dust mops with.

Soak Dried Fruits.—Raisins, dates, currants and figs blend better with other ingredients if they are soaked for five minutes in a little boiling water.

Substitute for Butter.—Chicken fat may be used as a butter substitute in cooking. Consequently it is a good plan to save the fat from boiled, stewed or fried chicken.

Patchwork Quilts.—When making patchwork quilts baste patches onto brown paper and stitch on machine. Tear off paper when stitching is done.

Fruit Sandwiches.—Put some dates or figs through a mincer and mix with some finely chopped nuts. Add a few drops of lemon juice, mix with cream cheese, and spread on slices of brown buttered bread.

Constipation Relief That Also Pepsin-izes Stomach

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

Profit in the Future
Let him who regrets a loss of time make proper use of that which is to come in the future.—O'Connell.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist in calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Still a Fellow Being
However wretched a fellow mortal may be, he is still a member of our common species.—Seneca.

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NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Curious position in which the United States now finds itself with respect to European war . . . Swing to President's neutrality stand since war broke out . . . Nationalization of electric industry being considered . . . Political significance of the Mississippi gubernatorial primary.

WASHINGTON.—There may have been more curious positions in which allegedly neutral nations have found themselves than the United States now occupies with respect to the present war in Europe, but the most studious of diplomats are unable to remember an example.

Diplomats were a bit surprised at the fervor of President Roosevelt's frigid chat with the nation. He followed very closely, they point out, the pattern of Gen. Hugh S. Johnson's speech a few days before as to being neutral in fact, but not neutral in thought.

Johnson was a little blunter. He made no bones about the impossibility of not being against a nation which uses force instead of persuasion, which has no regard for its word, and which threatens the peace of the world every time it wants anything. Roosevelt was much milder. But he also mentioned the use of force, and admitted that he could not ask the citizens of this country, as Woodrow Wilson had done in 1914, to be "neutral in thought."

There was another bit of Roosevelt's address which was generally approved by the partisans of Britain and France, and was gall and wormwood to the pro-Nazis. This was his insistence that there should be no profiteering on any commodities which the men, women and children might need in the war-stricken countries.

As mere words these are not neutral. But when it is realized that Britain and France can buy all of these commodities in the United States that they want, allowing for certain losses through submerging of the supply ships, but that it is practically impossible for Germany to be so supplied, the evenhanded justice disappears.

Swing to President's Side Since War Broke Out

There is some doubt now, on this same point, whether the embargo provision of the neutrality act applying to "arms, ammunition and implements of war" will be repealed. The President wanted that very much during the last session. He could have had his way if the repealer could have been gotten to a vote in the senate. It was obvious that there were enough opponents of repeal to talk the change to death. So, in the desire to reach adjournment, it was abandoned.

At the time inside administration officials figured, on the basis of their knowledge of the situation in Europe, that the odds for war were about three to two. However, they also figured that if the embargo could be repealed the odds would be reversed, thus becoming three to two against war.

There is no doubt that there has been a swing in sentiment toward the President's side since the war broke out. It is just a question of how many "incidents" it would take to so inflame the country against the Nazis that the only question would be when the United States would get into the war on the side of Britain and France.

But it would be a simple matter, now, to force through the change the President has wanted. There are some senators still who believe it would be virtually an act of war, and calculated to get the United States into the war, but there are not enough of them to make a strong filibuster—with no date for the ending of a session agreed upon.

Consider Nationalization Of the Electric Industry

Nationalization of the electric industry is one of the first moves planned by New Dealers when and if the United States becomes involved in the war. The only question is whether congress would be willing.

But the inner circle is not worrying about that question. There is no thought in the minds of the left wingers that, in the rush to give the administration every power it might ask for war purposes, control of such a vital element as power would not be included.

In the last war it was the railroads. But the motive, as well as the situation, would be different. In the first place, while some of the then heads of the administration may have hoped that the government would operate the railroads forever, most of the driving force, including the thought of President Woodrow Wilson, was for returning the railroads as soon as the emergency was over.

This time the allegation that taking over the electric industry was necessary for war purposes would be an excuse, not the real reason. The real reason is that insiders in

the administration are firmly convinced that government ownership of the electric industry would be a real blessing for the people of the country as a whole.

There is another important difference in the situation of the railroads, during that terrible winter of 1917-1918, and that of the electric industry today. In the World War the United States railroads almost collapsed. Meanwhile the weather, plus trucks for whose weight and power the roads had not been calculated, had made the highways sorry substitutes for the steel roads.

The rush of getting our own troops and supplies to Atlantic seaports, plus the necessity for keeping up that vital flow of supplies to the hard-pressed allies, was terrific. So the government took over the railroads.

Government Control Left Railroads in Bad Shape

But consider for a moment what was the chief reason why their taking over by the government was so essential. It was to get the roads out from under government regulation! So long as the roads were in private hands any collusion, any exchanging of services, any agreements that A would handle this territory and B that, while C would handle only through business, would have been frightful affronts to the interstate commerce commission. In fact, such practices would not have been tolerated for a moment.

It never occurred to anyone, of course, that this could have been solved by the simple decision by congress that for the period of the emergency all restrictions except as to rates and safety were abrogated.

Yet after the war no one denied that the only advantage from government operation was this short-circuiting of federal regulation. In fact, there was a terrific rush to get the roads back into private hands, and there is little doubt that if the war had continued much longer the stupid inefficiency of government operation would have more than offset the advantages of removing government regulation.

So obvious and true was this, along about the time the roads were handed back to their private owners—in such bad shape that they have never fully recovered—that several ardent government ownership advocates moaned that this unfortunate experience had "put the cause of government ownership back for 50 years."

Political Significance Of Mississippi Primary

There is no discounting the effect of the Mississippi gubernatorial primary on the possible nomination of President Roosevelt for a third term, if the Chief Executive decides he wants a third term. Victory of Paul B. Johnson, on a pro-Roosevelt ticket, and with the support of Sen. Theodore G. Bilbo, over former Gov. Martin S. Conner, who had the support of Sen. Pat Harrison, is highly important in calculating the stand that the Mississippi delegation may take at the Democratic national convention next June.

Bilbo has been an out-and-out third-termer for Roosevelt. Harrison has said little on the subject, but his plain sympathies have been with the group of Southern Conservatives including Carter Glass and Harry Flood Byrd of Virginia, Josiah W. Bailey of North Carolina, "Cotton Ed" Ellison D. Smith of South Carolina, and Walter F. George of Georgia.

For many years the practice of the Mississippi democracy has been to put both its United States senators on the delegation it sent to national conventions. But also for time out of mind the practice has been to bind the delegation by the unit rule. This means that the 18 votes she casts at these party assemblies must be cast all together, and that how they are cast is determined by a majority vote.

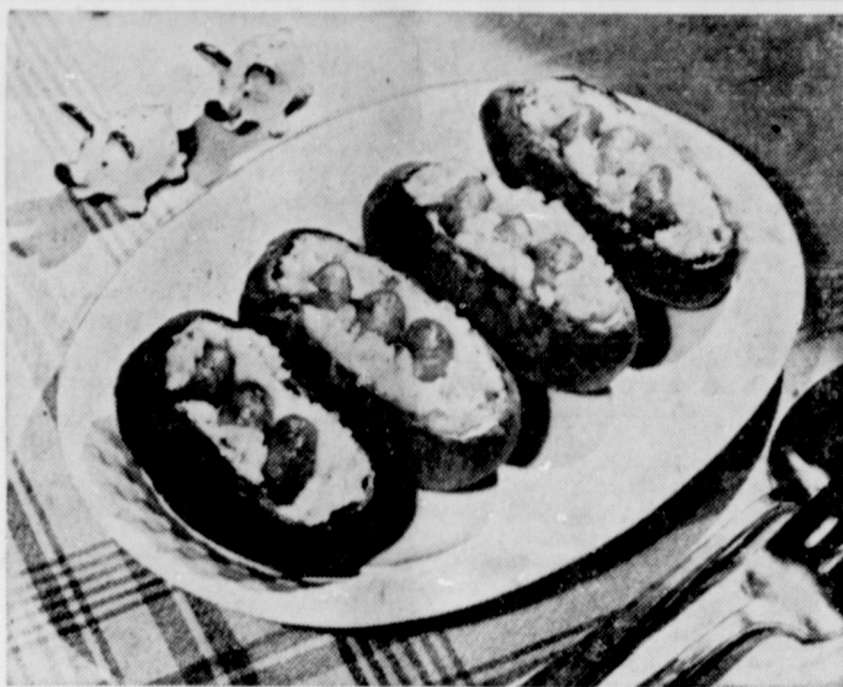
So while Senator Harrison may be one of the delegates, and in fact probably will be a very influential one, it is also probable now that the friends of Bilbo and Governor Johnson (as he will be then) will be able to muster a majority of the delegation. Which means, unless something unforeseen should happen, that Mississippi's 18 votes will be cast for the renomination of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Reservations That Must Be Given Consideration

While this is the obvious political deduction from the primary, especially in view of Johnson's very large majority considering the size of the vote, there are a few reservations. For one thing, it must be remembered that Harrison did not make any speeches in favor of Conner, and, that despite the knowledge that Harrison was for him, many of Harrison's friends have never forgiven Conner for his race against Harrison last time Harrison was re-elected to the senate. Conner at that time made slurring references to the way Pat spent his time in Washington, giving the impression that he was often on the links of the Burning Tree Golf club when he should have been tending to the interests of Mississippi at the Capitol.

Another factor is that, according to various polls, sentiment among the Democrats of that section does not approach a majority for a Roosevelt third term. So the question is whether Johnson, and for that matter Bilbo, will take that side of the question next year.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



MAYBE FATHER WILL LIKE THESE?
(Recipes Below.)



Foods Men Like to Eat

What are the foods that Father likes best—the fine, old-fashioned dishes—tasty, full of flavor, and perfectly cooked? He likes a meal to be composed of only a few foods; he wants to know what he is eating, and he does not want foods swathed in a blanket of whipped cream. In a word, fancy cooking is apt to be wasted on Father but he'll appreciate good cooking to the limit.

Left to his own devices, many a man would choose a diet of meat, potatoes, and pie. They're not particularly fond of vegetables—these men of ours—and when it comes to salads, it's a sheer waste of energy to serve them anything fancy. So a little judicious planning is necessary on our part in order to give Father his favorite foods and provide a wholesome, well-balanced meal in the bargain.

Each of these recipes, tested in my own kitchen, I've found to be prime favorites with men. Well prepared and attractively served, they'll go a long way toward establishing your reputation as a good cook.

Vegetable Soup.

(Serves 6)
2 pounds soup bone
2 tablespoons fat
2 quarts cold water
1 tablespoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons barley
1 cup canned tomatoes
1 onion
½ cup carrots (cut in cubes)
½ cup celery (cut in small pieces)
½ cup potatoes (cut in cubes)
½ cup peas

Remove a portion of meat from cracked soup bone and cut into pieces. Brown in hot fat. Place browned meat, soup bone, seasonings, and barley in kettle and add cold water. Cover and cook until boiling point is reached. Then simmer about 2½ hours or until meat is tender. Cool and skim off excess fat. Add vegetables and continue cooking until vegetables are tender.

Devil's Food Cake.

(Makes one two-layer cake)
1½ cups granulated sugar
2 ounces chocolate
1½ cups milk
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
½ cup butter
2 eggs
2 cups cake flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder

Place ½ cup sugar, chocolate and 1 cup milk in saucepan and cook, stirring constantly, until thick. Add vanilla extract and cool. Cream butter and add remaining sugar. Separate eggs, beat egg yolks and add slowly. Then add the cooled chocolate mixture. Mix and sift all dry ingredients and add alternately with the remaining milk. Bake in 2 well-greased layer-cake pans in a moderate oven (375 degrees) for approximately 25-30 minutes. Ice with boiled icing.

Apple Pie.

(Makes 1 pie)
Cheese pastry
5 cooking apples
Flour
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup granulated sugar
Cinnamon
Nutmeg
1 teaspoon lemon juice

Line a pie tin with pie crust. Peel the apples and cut in slices. Sprinkle the bottom of the pastry with flour, salt and granulated sugar. Pile in the apples, filling very full. Dot with butter and sprinkle with cinnamon, nutmeg, sugar and lemon juice. Cover with the top crust, crimp the edges together and score

the top to allow the steam to escape. Bake in a hot oven (425 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

Pigs-in-Taters.

(Serves 6)
6 large baking potatoes
6 tablespoons margarine
4 to 5 teaspoons milk
1½ teaspoons salt
Paprika

½ pound small sausages (cooked)
Wash and dry potatoes. Place on rack in hot oven (500 degrees), and bake for about 45 minutes, or until the potatoes are done. Cut a slice from one side of each and scoop out the inside. Mash thoroughly, add margarine, salt and paprika. Refill the potato shells. Make a depression in the center of each, and arrange in it 2 or 3 sausages. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 10 minutes, or until brown.

Harvest Moon Doughnuts.

(Makes 24 doughnuts)
¼ cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
4 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon nutmeg
½ teaspoon cinnamon
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Fat for deep fat frying
Cream butter and sugar. Beat in eggs. Sift together dry ingredients and add alternately with milk. Add vanilla. Roll dough ¼ - inch thick and cut with doughnut cutter. Fry in deep fat at 385 degrees until doughnuts are golden brown on both sides. Drain on absorbent paper. Sugar lightly, if desired.

Hot Water Cheese Pastry.

(Makes 1 2-crust pie)
½ cup shortening
6 tablespoons boiling water
2 cups general purpose flour
1 teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon baking powder
1 cup American cheese (grated)
Place shortening in warm bowl, pour boiling water over it, and cream thoroughly with a fork. Place flour, salt and baking powder in flour sieve and sift gradually into the creamed mixture. Add cheese. Mix thoroughly. Make up into doughball, then chill in refrigerator. When ready to bake remove from refrigerator, divide dough and roll out. Line pastry tin with one portion of the pastry and proceed with desired pie recipe.

Need Help Feeding Father?

If you would plan and serve meals to please the man of the house, send for a copy of Eleanor Howe's book, "Feeding Father"; in it she tells what men like to eat and gives you recipes for father's favorite foods—luscious apple pie, pot roast, oyster stew, and a man's rich chocolate cake, and 125 other delicious dishes. Send 10 cents in coin to "Feeding Father," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and get your copy of this clever book now.

Next week Eleanor Howe will give you in this column some of her own favorite recipes collected from good cooks the country over, tested in her own kitchen, and used successfully over a long period of years. Be sure to watch for "My Favorite Recipes" by Eleanor Howe.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WORTH KNOWING

Split hard rolls. Butter and then stuff them with chicken or fish salad. Chopped ham may be added to waffle batter and served with pineapple-orange sauce.

Try combining two or more kinds of soup. The resulting mixture may be served in the regular way or used as a sauce for other dishes.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT



buttonholes all the way down. And of course you don't need to be told how easy the coat style is to make, to get into, and to iron.

The Patterns.

No. 1806 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material, with short sleeves; 4¾ yards with long sleeves; 1 yard for vestee.

No. 1681 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4¾ yards of 35-inch material without nap; ¾ yard contrasting; 2¾ yards edging.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

In the Name of Science

Recently a man in Philadelphia wanted to find out how many drops of water there are in the average-sized glass. So he bought an eye-dropper and sat for hours counting the drops. He sent the result of his experiment to the local scientific body. Now a Mr. Moran, who last year went to the Arctic to sell refrigerators to Eskimos, has completed a similar experiment to help the world. He wanted to know how long it took to find a needle in a haystack!

He got two tons of hay, dropped a needle in it, shook the lot, and started searching. After 82 hours and 35 minutes the needle was found. He sent a full description of his efforts to a New York scientific institution. His labors were not in vain, for he made \$60 by selling whisps of straw to souvenir hunters.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. Are zebras black with white stripes or white with black stripes?
2. White persons constitute what per cent of the people of the British empire?
3. Why do people generally walk in circles when lost?
4. In what cities would you find the following districts: The Loop; The Barbary Coast; The Bowery?
5. In what wars did the United States draft troops?
6. What country is designated by the sobriquet Cousin Michel?
7. Are animals other than horses spoken of as thoroughbred?
8. What is the difference between a dove and a pigeon?
9. Are there white elephants?
10. Here is the first line of a well-known poem: "O, young Lochinvar is come out of the west." Can you give the second line?

3. Because one leg is shorter than the other.
4. Chicago; San Francisco; New York.
5. Civil and World wars.
6. Germany.
7. Other animals eligible to be recorded are spoken of as pure bred.
8. A dove is a pigeon.
9. White elephants are merely light-skinned Asiatic elephants, and may occur as the offspring of normally colored parents. This type is revered in Siam, and kept in the royal stables of the monarch.
10. "Through all the wide Border his steed was the best."

Man's Imagination

Imagination is the organ through which the soul within us recognizes a soul without us; the spiritual eye by which the mind perceives and converses with the spiritualities of nature under her material forms.—Hudson.



By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give a smoking plus equal to

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And that's the proper way, h'gosh.

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HEALTH NOTES

HEALTH

AUSTIN—Loss of hundreds of school days during the approaching school year could doubtless be saved with some advance home teaching in connection with prevention of colds and other respiratory infections, according to the Texas State Department of Health.

A considerable reduction would result in school time lost if parents would instruct children regarding proper use of the handkerchief. School children should be taught to cover the mouth and nose when coughing and sneezing. Both channels must be covered to prevent spread of infectious material.

Common colds are conveyed in secretions of the mouth and nose of infected persons. Colds are the most common of the infectious diseases, outnumbering all the other communicable diseases about twenty-five times, according to some estimates. Other diseases spread by respiratory discharges are influenza, scarlet fever, diphtheria, measles, whooping cough, smallpox, and meningitis.

The State Department of Health advises that school children go to bed at the first sign of a cold and stay there until at least twenty-four hours after the temperature is normal if there has been fever. At school children who have recently had a

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cold should avoid conversing with others at close range, and should take care to use a handkerchief whenever they cough or sneeze.

Because of the complications of the common cold, it is a disease of major importance; among possible complications are sinus infection, middle ear and mastoid infection, larynx infection, bronchitis, and pneumonia.



WHY MAKE THE JOB HARDER?

It takes about five times as much labor to soak and feed milo to hogs as to feed it dry, and the pigs actually made more gain on dry milo than on soaked milo, according to tests at the Texas Experiment Station. Threshed grain fed in a self-feeder and dry milo heads fed on a clean, dry platform with a protein supplement, got better results with less effort than by soaking the grain and hand-feeding.

Why do pigs do better when the table is set twenty-four hours a day, and they eat free-choice, than when hand-fed two or three times a day? That they do, has long been known.

Why does it take less grain and protein supplement to make 100 pounds of pork in a self-feeder than when it is dished out to the pigs at intervals of two or three hours?

We begin to get the answer when we learn that pigs in the self-feeder make 23 trips to the self-feeder every 24 hours, eating a little each time, and tending it unhurriedly, and digesting it thoroughly. Hand-feeding lets them get so hungry between meals that they gobble the feed down dilly, swallow whole grain, which cannot be digested. Accurate check showed the self-fed pigs digested all but two pounds out of a hundred, of whole kafir grain, while hand-fed pigs wasted ten pounds in the hundred. At this rate the self-feeder pays the cost of materials very quickly.

Whatever grain is fed, whole or ground, the self-feeder saves labor and feed. If the feeder is properly constructed, and so placed that it does not blow into the feed, the feeding job is done with about two fillings of the self-feeder in the week.

It is understood, of course, that corn and the sorghum grains are deficient in proteins. A protein supplement of half tankage and half cottonseed meal should be provided in a separate self-feeder or a separate

compartment from the grain. Shrimp or fish meal may be substituted for tankage. Green pasture is the ideal for getting best results in fattening hogs with grain and protein supplement in self-feeders, but if green pasture is not to be had, a protein supplement made up of 40 parts tankage (by weight), 40 parts cotton seed meal and 20 parts green alfalfa meal may be substituted. Any good legume hay—peanut, pea, soybean, etc.—cured green and ground may be substituted for ground alfalfa hay; with somewhat less digestibility than alfalfa they are nevertheless high in protein and if cured green carry the essential vitamin A, which is lacking in dry grass.

It seems hardly necessary to refer to the mineral mixture, yet a few people still neglect this important factor in good hog feeding. Its lack may not be serious when hogs are running on good alfalfa or clover pastures, but it costs so little and is so easy to provide that it ought never to be neglected. The hogs will not eat it unless they need it, but their own appetite is a better index of their nutritional needs than any man's guess.

The Texas Station says "a simple mineral mixture composed of equal parts by weight of bone meal, ground limestone or oyster shell flour, and salt, will furnish the necessary minerals." This mixture of course should be where the hogs can get at it at all times, and must be protected from rain to prevent the leaching out of the soluble portions of the mixture.

Generally speaking, there are better corn and other feed grain crops in the Southwest than last year. There are also more pigs to be fed. Fifteen percent more sows farrowed in Arkansas last spring; 14 percent more in Louisiana; 35 percent more in Oklahoma, 20 percent more in Texas. Whether grain is plentiful or scarce, however, it pays to buy the protein supplement if necessary, to use a self-feeder and to furnish green pasture.

'Hadrian's Wall' Built by Ruler as Defense Line

Hadrian's wall, one of the tourist wonders of northeast England, located near Carlisle, was built early in the second century under the direction of the emperor Hadrian, and was intended as the first line of defense against the wild tribes of Picts and later of Scots who migrated from Ireland to north Britain. The structure was about 15 feet high and eight wide, with a five-foot parapet on top of the north side to protect the patrol. It was made of rubble, faced with cut stone.

About every four miles was a walled fort covering several acres, built to accommodate from 500 to 1,000 soldiers. At intervals of a mile between the forts were smaller posts, called milecastles. In addition there were two turrets, 14 feet square, between the milecastles, where sentries were maintained.

Many of the garrisons were permanently stationed on the wall. The soldiers, who might have been recruited in any part of the empire, from North Africa and Spain to Syria, Central Europe, France and Germany, often married British women who lived in the towns that grew up around each fort. The sons of such marriages usually joined the army.

Mr. E. H. Gischler, a former resident of Friona, becomes a reader of the Star with this issue, through the courtesy of Maurer Machinery Company.

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