

PLANTING TIME

Clean and pure seeds only will grow. Save money by cleaning.

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 13

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 9 1939.

No. 45

Hens grow from Chicks.

Chicks grow from Good Feed.

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Well, well, well! Just almost before we know it we will have wheat harvest on our hands in full blast...

And, as we all know from past experience, there is going to be a continual string of wheat trucks on our streets, both going and coming...

And—that means, that if we are to have no traffic accidents on our streets, we must all use our greatest care and precaution, both in driving and parking...

Our city officials are planning with all their might to arrange ways of parking that will insure the greatest amount of safety, not only to the regular shoppers and business people...

We should all bear in mind the fact that these same city officials are all business men, just as we, the private citizens are...

Then, there is another fact to be taken into consideration along this line, and that is, that our local farmers are just as anxious that the streets be kept clear for traffic...

I, from my post on the street corners, have noticed, that in past years, a large percentage of the people who drive wheat trucks are men who have come in here from distant points...

And, as I have observed, these are the men who make most of the noise about having to obey traffic rules, and act like real people, rather than like some other creatures one could name.

True, we need them and are glad to have their help during the harvest season, and we believe in treating them nicely, but we are not going to lose their trade—the little they give us—by making them act nice and be good just as we do our own people...

It is just and proper for us to be kind to the strangers within our gates, but not to the extent of being, in a measure, rude to our own people and our regular customers.

Then, there is another thing that has been called to my mind, and that is the fact that nearly all of us, especially those in business, have a practice of coming to our respective places of business and parking our cars right in front thereof...

Adult Ladies' Homemaking Class.

The ladies' Adult Class sponsored by the homemaking department, is meeting this week with the cooking school held at Blackwell's Hardware...

Next week the class will meet at the school building on Tuesday afternoon and Thursday afternoon, June 13 and 15, from 3:00 to 4:30 o'clock.

Do you have trouble thinking of something for the family to eat morning, noon, and night? Attend these meetings and let's exchange ideas.

WEEKLY SCHEDULE OF HOME-MAKING TEACHER

Monday: 9-10:30, Conference at high school with any girls; 10:30-1:00, Group Project; 1:00-2:00, Lunch; 2:00-5:00, Group Project.

Tuesday: 9:00-10:30, Conference at high school building with any girls; 10:30-1:00, Group Project; 1:00-2:00, Lunch; 2:00, Adult Class; 3:00-3:30, Adult Class.

Wednesday: 9:00-10:30, Conference at high school building with any girls; 10:30-1:00, Home visiting; 1:00-2:00, Lunch; 2:00-5:00, Home visiting.

Thursday: 9:00-10:30, Conference at school building with any girls; 10:30-1:00, Home visiting; 1:00-2:00, Lunch; 2:00-3:00, Conference at school; 3:00-4:30, Adult class.

Friday: 9:00-10:30, Conference at high school building with any girls; 10:30-1:00, Home visiting; 1:00-2:00, Lunch; 2:00-5:00, Group Project.

Homemaking students who are taking summer projects should see me in one of the conference periods scheduled above or during the time of a group project, either this week or next, for I will be out of town until later in the summer, after June 17.

Miss White.

HAD VISITORS FROM OHIO

On Friday of last week, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kinsley were happily surprised by a short visit from two of Mr. Kinsley's schoolmates from Upper Sandusky, Ohio, Messrs. William and Harry Bloom.

The two brothers were on their way to the Pacific coast and to visit the San Francisco Fair, and took advantage of the occasion to visit their former schoolmate.

COMRADES' HOUR CHANGED

The "Comrades" will meet on Tuesday nights during the summer, instead of Wednesday nights. The past two meetings were spent in wholesome directed recreation. On next Tuesday night there will be a program of song and discussion. We invite any young people who would like to enjoy the hour with us. These get-togethers are held on one ground and in the basement of the Congregational Church.

LAKEVIEW DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Lakeview Home Demonstration Club went over to Clovis last Friday afternoon and broadcast a program over Station KICA. There were 15 club women going along to take part in the following program:

Announcing and Short Speech, Club President, Mrs. V. F. Parson. Song: "A Little Log Cabin for Sale," with guitar accompaniment, Mrs. Jake Mahler, Mrs. Edw. Massey.

"Our Club Market," Mrs. C. A. Guinn. Song, "Hedges and Byways," by eight women, with Mrs. Buchanan as pianist.

Reading, "A Poem" by Mrs. Sarah Ann Miller. Short Talk by Mrs. V. F. Parson and announcements by Miss St. Clair.

Those putting on the program were: Meses, V. F. Parson, T. A. O'Brien, O. A. Ford, Ennis Cummings, R. J. Durstine, Edward Massey, Tim Manderscheid, Jake Mahler, Fred Barker, Bev Buchanan, Naomi Webb, Sarah Ann Miller, and C. A. Guinn.

Our next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Guinn at Friona, June 15th. A demonstration on cake baking will be given.

E. V. Rushing, County and District Clerk, of Farwell, was a business visitor here, Wednesday morning.

M. A. Crum was a business visitor at Hereford, Tuesday morning.



G. CRANFILL One Of Friona's Outstanding Business Men

The subject of this sketch, Mr. G. Cranfill, better known locally as "Preach," whose picture appears above, is one of Friona's best liked business men.

He is a native born Texan and has been a citizen of our State all his life, and has been a resident of Friona for the past eleven years, coming here from Farwell as the manager of the Santa Fe Grain Company of this city, a position which he has held and still holds with the esteem and confidence of all his friends, which includes all his past and present patrons.

As manager of the Santa Fe Grain Company, Mr. Cranfill has always made the rule of his life to give to all who do business with his company, the best possible service obtainable and in the most cheerful and satisfactory manner.

He is retiring and unostentatious in his nature, never putting himself forward in any way, but nevertheless always ready to do his part in any and all worthwhile movements for the good and advancement of his town and community. He can always be relied upon to perform any public duty he is called upon to do, but never seeks nor likes any personal publicity for himself. He never becomes embroiled with the affairs of his neighbors, but attends strictly to his own affairs, but when duty says "act," he can always be relied upon.

The writer has known "Preach" during the entire eleven years of residence in Friona, and has yet to hear one word of disparagement from anyone against him as a man, a business man or as a citizen.

You may meet Mr. Cranfill almost any day at his place of business here at Friona.

ENTERTAINED AT 7:00 O'CLOCK DINNER

Misses Lola and Floy Goodwin were hostesses to a group of friends at a 7:00 o'clock dinner at their home, Tuesday evening.

The guests were entertained the remainder of the evening by games, including two tables of bridge, in which Mary Reeve won high score. Those present were: Misses Mary Reeve, Mary Spring, Gladys Settle, Ann Johnston, Lora Mae McFarland, and Orna White.

A group of Friona young people spent Sunday in an outing over in New Mexico, visiting Glenrio, Endeo San Jon and Tucumeari, and enjoying a picnic dinner down in the breaks.

Mrs. E. R. Day and children spent a part of the day Sunday at Hereford.

Do not forget the County-wide canning demonstration that is to be given at the Regal Theatre this afternoon (Friday) and make it a point to be there, all who are interested in this line of work.

Mrs. T. E. Mulvihill, of Kansas City, Missouri, who has been visiting here during the past ten days, departed for her home Wednesday afternoon. She expects to return in about a week, accompanied by her husband.

Dan Ehrhard, proprietor and manager of the Dan Ehrhard Agency was a business visitor at Lubbock Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Mitchell and son, Carl, of Canyon, came over Saturday evening and spent the weekend with their husband and father, S. Mitchell. Mitchell drove them back to Canyon Saturday evening, and remained there until Monday morning.

City To Have New Fire Truck.

Lakeview News

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders and daughters, Floella and Juanita, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. McCoy, Sunday.

John Hand, who had spent a week visiting his brother, Bub, and other relatives in Oklahoma, came home Saturday morning with his cousin Johnny Hand.

Mrs. Ira Miller and daughter, Miss Grace, spent Friday and Saturday of last week here with her son, Claude and wife.

A sister of Bev Buchanan's, from Fort Worth, visited them Saturday of last week.

Miss Bettie Mosier, of Kansas, who has been visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Durstine, spent last week visiting relatives at Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Harper visited in the A. O. Ford home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Habbinga attended church services at Bovina, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wright and children, Walter, Dovie and Pats, of Midway, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Alexander and Mrs. V. F. Parson and son, Billy, visited in the Guinn home, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kuykendall and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Smoky Price and son visited in the Joe Pittman home, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Ford went shopping in Clovis, Saturday.

Miss Polly Parson is spending a few weeks with her grandmother Parson at Brownwood.

Most of the farmers in this community are about through with their planting and are patiently waiting a good rain, which is being needed very much for the row crops as well as the wheat.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES AID

The Congregational Ladies Aid met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Bainum as assistant hostess.

Roll call responses from 19 Psalms, Rev. C. Carl Dollar gave a very interesting talk from the Book of Judges.

After the lesson and business meeting the afternoon was spent in quilting. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses to the following: Meses, Dollar, Goodwine, Cuyler, Hughes, Kinsley, Lange, O'Rear and Reeve.

The next meeting will be a silver tea at the home of Mrs. R. H. Kinsley on June 26th, with Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Blackwell as assistant hostesses. The Social Committee in charge.

WIDE AWAKE G. A.

The Junior G. A. met, with four teen girls present, Tuesday afternoon at the home of Gertrude Euler.

A very interesting program was rendered and refreshments were served to the following:

Betty Jean Turner, Wynona and Zada Marie Carter, Billie Jean and Marie Whitley, Louise Fuller, Beverly Ann Watkins, Wanda Ann Hughes, Laverel Holly, Gladys Lacewell, Jimmie Lee Stevick, Ernestine and Helen Simpson, Gertrude Euler, and their sponsor, Mrs. Horace Simpson. Mrs. C. A. Turner was a welcome visitor.

It was an unusually good show presented at the Regal Theatre the first three nights of this week. Ray has some more good ones booked for this month.

Roy Price and family returned on Tuesday from a nine-day visit with relatives and former friends near Bonham. Roy said it rained hard every day while he was there but he got lots of wild blackberries and chiggers, and too many chiggers, but there had been no rain this side of Wichita Falls, and that it is dryer there than it is here.

Charles Reeve, who is now employed with the Phillips Petroleum Company at Borger, came over for a visit with home folks, Wednesday afternoon.

THANK YOU

We take this method of thanking our many kind friends and neighbors who so generously contributed to our comfort financially last week and especially to Mrs. E. R. Day for the interest she has taken.

The City of Friona is soon to have a new fire truck, which is now being built and nearing completion in the work shops of the Reeve Chevrolet Company, with Charles Bainum, one of the firemen, doing and supervising the work of building.

This truck, when completed, will have ample room for all the firemen of the City's Volunteer Fire Department, as well as all the necessary hose and other equipment which the company may possess.

The engine on the truck also has sufficient power to get the truck and its man-power and other equipment to any place within the city limits in the shortest possible time, and additional power to operate a booster pump with sufficient force to the top of any building in the city.

Our citizens should feel proud of such a possession in the fire-fighting department as well as of the men who will operate it in the event of a fire.

Mayor Reeve stated that the city is sorely in need of at least 500 feet more of good new fire hose as a part of the fire-fighting equipment.

Enlistments Open.

Postmaster Sloan Osborn announces that he has been advised that the quota of enlistments for the month of June assigned to the United States Marine Corps recruiting district of Dallas, headquarters for Texas and Oklahoma, has been set at thirty-seven.

Young men between the ages of 18 and 25, of good moral character and who have had high school training are eligible to make application. Application forms may be obtained at the Post Office or by writing to the Marine Corps Recruiting Office, Dallas, the Postmaster said. Those accepted will be enlisted and immediately transferred to the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif., for basic instruction preparatory to assignment to regular duty, he said.

FRIONA WEATHER

The weather at Friona during the past two weeks has been rather monotonous, owing to the fact that there has been so little change in it during that time.

A few outlying localities have been visited with copious showers but the territory immediately surrounding the town has had no rain during that time or for several weeks preceding.

A few days have been rather excessively warm, while a few days have been delightfully cool but dry. Given a little more rain, we will still put our summer weather up against that of any other locality for comfort and rest.

W. M. U. REPORT

Circle No. 1, of the W. M. U. met with Mrs. L. R. Dilger, Tuesday afternoon, June 6th, with eleven members present, and Circle No. 2 met with Mrs. Warren Ware, with six members present.

Both classes spent the afternoon in Bible Study, continuing with the Book of Psalms. Reporter.

HOME FROM IOWA

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schlenker and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Schlenker and Mrs. Ralph Wilson, who left for Iowa two weeks ago, returned home Tuesday.

The elder Mr. and Mrs. Schlenker are natives of Iowa, and were there visiting their former home, relatives and old time friends.

SERGEANT BAKER VISITING PARENTS

Sergeant Oliver Baker, of the United States Regular Army, son of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Baker, arrived here last Friday for a short visit with his parents, other relatives and his former friends and school mates.

This is the first visit the Sergeant has made to his home town for several years, and his friends are all pleased to have him with them again. He is located at Fort Bliss near El Paso, and will return to army post on Monday of next week.

Leslie Loveless, who has been attending college at Lubbock during the past winter, has taken a position with the Farmer's Produce.

A Minute With CHARLEY DEE

CONSIDERATION FOR THE UN-HAPPY

We are asking this week for a little consideration for some classes of people who don't get much happiness out of life nor give much happiness to others. These unfortunates should have sympathy and commiseration rather than unfavorable criticism and harsh condemnation. That they are largely responsible for their own unhappiness and the unhappiness they give others should not cause others to add to the unhappiness of these who are already getting so little enjoyment from life.

One of these classes is composed of those who have never learned to cooperate with their fellow human beings. What others suggest rarely meets their approval. They are sometimes spoken of as having "been born in the objective case." When they refuse to cooperate in any good enterprise it is a good rule to go on smiling and working and feel sorry for those who don't get the joy and satisfaction of working with others.

There is another class composed of those who are chronic worriers. They worry about the troubles they have and about the troubles they expect to have in the future. Any cheerful note sounded by friends is encountered by a gloomy note from the chronic worrier. When you listen to him you learn that everything is bad and is going to be worse.

Then there are the overly sensitive ones. They are always on the lookout for slights and slurs and snubs and can always find them, whether they are there or not. They are to be pitied. Not only do they make their own lives miserable, but they are an embarrassment to their friends who cannot be free and easy with them lest something may develop to make these sensitive souls feel slighted or hurt.

Also there are those who are always "enjoying bad health." They have their real or imaginary aches and pains and other ailments. They seem to get their principal satisfaction from relating in detail accounts of their various physical troubles, a satisfaction that lacks much of being shared by those who have to listen to their plaints.

Why list other classes? All who read these lines can think of many who live and yet fail to get much pleasure and satisfaction for themselves and fail to give much pleasure and courage to others. Don't lose patience with them. It might be worthwhile to try to put a little cheer into their lonely and unhappy lives. The joy of living and the satisfaction of trying to let a little sunshine into these dwarfed and stunted lives should be sufficient compensation for those who strive to make the world brighter and happier as they go through it.

Congregational Church School To Have Children's Day Program.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TO BEGIN THIRTY MINUTES LATER THAN USUAL

On the coming Sunday, June 11, Children's Day will be observed at the Church School hour in the Congregational church. The observance will be in the form of a worship service, a missionary pageant, and an offering for Student Summer Service.

Each summer the Congregational Church Extension Boards commission and send out about a hundred students of the colleges and seminaries. These students go into communities all over the country and do any kind of service the community needs, such as teaching vacation church schools, supplying for ministers of home missionary churches, doing health work, and numerous kinds of tasks. In some instances, they hold the only religious services people have in the year. These students are paid for their services by the funds raised through these offerings on Children's Day. The offerings will also count on the mission apportionment of the church.

Sunday School will begin at 10:30, instead of the usual hour, to allow ample time for all who plan to attend to arrive before the program begins. All the members of the church are urged to attend this service, and visitors are cordially invited. The church school superintendent, Mr. J. M. W. Alexander, will have charge of the program.

C. Carl Dollar, Pastor.

John Blackburn, one of the efficient and dependable clerks at the Blackwell Hdw. & Furn. Store, is reported on the sick list at this writing.



# The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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CHAPTER III—Continued

"It doesn't do any good to call him names, Uncle Fred." "I think you must look upon it as a great escape, Edith." "Escape from what?" "Unhappiness." "Do you think I can ever escape from the thought of this?" The strong sweep of her arm seemed to indicate her bridal finery. He sat in unhappy silence, and suddenly she laughed. "I might have known when he kept sending me orchids. When a man loves a woman he knows the things she likes." It was then that Towne made his mistake. "You ought to thank your lucky stars—" She blazed out at him, "Uncle Fred, if you say anything more like that—it's utterly idiotic. But you won't face facts. Your generation never does. I'm not in the least thankful. I'm simply furious." There was a hysterical note in her voice, but he was unconscious of the tension. She was not taking it in the least as he wished she might. She should have wept on his shoulder. Melted to tears he might have soothed her. But there were no tears in those blue eyes. She trod on her flowers as she left the car. Looking straight ahead of her she ascended the steps. Within everything was in readiness for the wedding festivities. The stairway was terraced with hydrangeas, pink and white and blue. In the drawing-room were rose garlands with floating ribbons. And there was a vista of the dining-room—with the caterer's men already at their posts. Except for these men, a maid or two—and a detective to keep his eye on things, the house was empty. Everybody had gone to the wedding, and presently everybody would come back. The house would be stripped, the flowers would fade, the caterers would carry away the wasted food. Edith stopped at the foot of the stairs. "How did they announce it at the church?" "That it had been postponed. It was the only thing to do at the moment. Of course there will be newspaper men. We'll have to make up a story—" "We'll do nothing of the kind. Tell them the truth, Uncle Fred. That I'm not—wanted. That I was kept—waiting at the church. Like the heroine in a movie." She stood on the steps above him, looking down. She was as white as her dress. "I don't want to see anybody. I don't mind losing Del. He doesn't count. He isn't worth it. But can you imagine that any man—any man, Uncle Fred, could have kept me—waiting?" The thing that Frederick Towne got out of his niece's flight was this. "She wouldn't let anybody sympathize with her. Simply locked the door of her room, and in the morning she was gone. It has added immeasurably to the gossip." His listeners had, however, weighed him in the balance of understanding and sympathy, and had found him wanting. The youth in this showed in their manner. They were polite and hospitable to the last. Frederick, ushered out into the storm by Baldy, still saw Jane like a bird, warm in her nest. By morning the violence of the storm had spent itself. But it was still bitterly cold. The snow was blue beneath the leaden sky. The chickens, denied their accustomed promenade, ate and drank and went to sleep again in the strange dusk. Merrymaid and the kitten having poked their noses into the frigid atmosphere withdrew to the snug haven of a basket beneath the kitchen stove. Sophy sent word that her rheumatism was worse, and that she could not come over. Jane, surveying the accumulated piles of dishes, felt a sense of unusual depression. While Frederick Towne had talked last night she had caught a glimpse of his world—the great house—six servants—gay girls in the glamour of good clothes, young men who matched the girls, money to meet every emergency—a world in which nobody had to wash dishes—or make soup out of Sunday's roast. She was cheered a bit, however, by the announcement that her brother had decided to stay home from the office. "I'll have a try at that magazine cover—" Her spirits rose. "Wouldn't it be utterly perfect if you got the prize—" "Not much chance. The thing I need is a good model—" "And I won't do—" with some wistfulness. They had talked of it before. Baldy refused to see possibilities in Jane. "Since you bobbed your hair, you're too modern—" She was, rather, medieval, with her straight-cut frocks and her straight-cut locks. But she was a figure so familiar that she failed to appeal to his imagination.

"Editors like 'em modern, don't they?" But his thoughts had winged themselves to that other woman whom his fancy painted in a thousand poses. "If Edith Towne were here—I'd put her on a marble bench beside a sapphire sea." "I'll bet you couldn't get an editor in the world to look at it. Sapphire seas and classic ladies are a million years behind the times—" "They are never behind the times—" Jane shrugged, and changed the subject. "Darling—if you'll put your mind to mundane things for a moment. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving Day, the Follettes are to dine with us, and we haven't any turkey." "Why haven't we?" "You were to get it when you went to town, and now you're not going—" "I am not—not for all the turkeys in the world. We can have roast chickens. That's simple enough, Janey." "It may seem simple to you. But who's going to cut off their heads?"

THE STORY SO FAR

Young, pretty Jane Barnes, who lived with her brother, Baldwin, in Sherwood Park, near Washington, was not particularly impressed when she read that rich, attractive Edith Towne had been left at the altar by Delafeld Simms, wealthy New Yorker. However, she still mused over it when she met Evans Follette, a young neighbor, whom the war had left completely discouraged and despondent. Evans had always loved Jane. That morning Baldwin Barnes, on his way to work in Washington, offered assistance to a tall, lovely girl in distress. Later he found a bag she had left in the car, containing a diamond ring on which was inscribed "Del to Edith—Forever." He knew then that his passenger had been Edith Towne. Already he was half way in love with her. That night he discussed the matter with Jane, and they called her uncle, worldly, sophisticated Frederick Towne. He visited them at their home, delighted with Jane's simplicity. He told them Edith's story. Because her uncle desired it, Edith Towne had accepted Delafeld Simms, whom she liked but did not love.

"Sophy," said Baldy. Having killed Germans in France he refused further slaughter. "Sophy has the rheumatism—" "Oh, well, we can feast our souls—" Young Baldwin's mood was one of exaltation. Jane leaned back in her chair and looked at him. "Your perfectly poetic solution may satisfy you, but it won't feed the Follettes." With some irritation, therefore, he promised, if all else failed, to himself decapitate the fowls. "But your mind, Jane, never soars above food—" Jane, with her chin in her hands, considered this. "A woman," she said, "who keeps house for a poet—must anchor herself to something. Perhaps I'm like a captive balloon—if you cut the cable, I'll shoot straight up to the skies—" She liked that thought of herself, and smiled over it, after Baldy had left her. She wondered if the cable would ever be cut. If the captive balloon would ever soar. So she went about her simple tasks, putting the bone on to boil for soup, preparing the vegetables for it—wondering what she would have for dessert—with all his scorn of domestic details, Baldy was apt to be fastidious about his sweets—and coming finally to her sweeping and dusting in the front part of the house. The telephone rang and she answered it. Evans was at the other end of the wire. "Mother wants to speak to you." Mrs. Follette asked if she might change her plans for Thanksgiving. "Will you and your brother dine with us, instead of our coming to you? Our New York cousins find that they have the day free, unexpectedly. They had been asked to a house party in Virginia, but their hostess has had to postpone it on account of illness." "Is it going to be very grand? I haven't a thing to wear." "Don't be foolish, Jane. You always look like a lady." "Thank you, Mrs. Follette." Jane hoped that she didn't look as some ladies look. But there were, of course, others. It was well for her at the moment, that Mrs. Follette could not see her eyes. "And I thought," went on the unconscious matron, "that if you were not too busy, you might go with Evans to the grove and get some greens. I'd like the house to look attractive. Is the snow too deep?" "Not a bit. When will he come?" "You'd better arrange with him. Here he is." Evans' voice was the only unchanged thing about him. The sound of it at long distance always brought the old days back to Jane. "After lunch?" he asked. "Give me time to dress." "Three?" "Yes." When luncheon was over, Jane went upstairs to get into out-of-door clothes. At the foot of the stairs she had a glimpse of herself in the hall mirror. She wore a one-piece lilac cotton frock—with a small square apron, and an infinitesimal bib. It was a nice-looking little frock, but she had had it for a million years. That was the way with all her clothes. The suit she was going to put on had been dyed. It had been white in its first incarnation. It was now brown. There was no telling its chromatic future. She heard steps on the porch, and turned to open the door for Evans.

But it was not Evans. Briggs, Frederick Towne's chauffeur, stood there with a box in his arms. "Mr. Towne's compliments," he said, "and shall I set it in the hall?" "Oh, yes, thank you." Her surprise brought the quick color to her cheeks. She watched him go back down the terrace, and enter the car, then she opened the box. Beneath clouds of white tissue paper she came upon a long, low basket, heaped with grapes and tangerines, peaches and pomegranates. Tucked in between the fruits were shelled nuts in fluted paper cases, gleaming sweets in small glass jars, candied pineapples and cherries, bunches of fat raisins, stuffed dates and prunes. Jane talked to the empty air. "How dear of him—" The white tissue paper fell in drifts about her as she lifted the basket from the box. There was a little note tied to the handle. "Dear Miss Barnes: "I can't tell you how much I enjoyed your hospitality last night—"

"In the house." He rose. "I'll go in with you—" He felt out of sorts, discouraged. The morning had been spent in sketching vague outlines—a sweep of fair hair under a blue hat—detached feet in shoes with shining buckles—a bag that hung in the air without hands. At intervals he had stood up and looked out at the blank snow and the dull sky. The room was warm enough, but he shivered. He suffered vicariously for Edith Towne. He had hoped that she might telephone. He had stayed home really for that. "I have spent three hours doing nothing," he said, as he shut the door behind him; "not much encouragement in that." "I have a model for you." "Where?" "I'll show you." He followed her in, full of curiosity. She showed him the fruit, then picked up the basket. "Look in the mirror, not at me," she commanded. Reflected there in the clear glass, so still that she seemed fixed in paint, Baldy really gave for the first time an artist's eye to the possibilities of his little sister. In the midst of all that crashing color—"Gosh," he cried, "you're good-looking!" His air of utter astonishment was too much for Jane. She set the basket on the steps, and laughed until she cried. "I don't see anything funny," he told her. "Well, you wouldn't, darling." She wiped her eyes with her little handkerchief, and sat up. "I am just dropping a tear for the ugly duckling." "Have I made you feel like that?" "Sometimes." Their lighted-up eyes met, and suddenly he leaned down and touched her cheek—a swift caress. "You're a little bit of all right, Janey," which was great praise from Baldy.

CHAPTER IV

Mrs. Follette had been born in Maryland with a tradition of aristocratic blood. It was this tradition which had upheld her through years of poverty after the Civil war. A close scanning of the family tree might have disclosed ancestors who had worked with their hands. But these, Mrs. Follette's family had chosen to ignore in favor of one grandfather who had held Colonial office, and who had since been magnified into a personage. Mr. Follette, during his lifetime, had walked a mile each morning to take the train at Sherwood Park, and had walked back a mile each night, until at last he had tired of two peripatetic miles a day, and of eight hours at his desk, and of eternally putting on his dinner coat when there was no one to see, and like old Baldwin Barnes, he had laid him down with a will. At his death all income stopped, and Mrs. Follette had found herself on a somewhat lonely peak of exclusiveness. She could not afford to go with her richer neighbors, and she refused to consider Sherwood seriously. Now and then, however, she accepted invitations from old friends, and in return offered such simple hospitality as she could afford without self-consciousness. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Archeologists Trace Man by Annual Tree Rings

The story of a thousand years of pre-history in the high watershed of the San Juan river has been dated by archeologists of the Carnegie institution of Washington by means of patient examination of annual tree rings preserved in the wood of ancient and long demolished dwellings, writes Thomas R. Henry in the Washington Star. This region was the cradle of the great Pueblo culture, one of the greatest achieved in the New world, remnants of which persist in the Southwest today. By means of the tree-ring calendar the archeologists have been able to establish the following tentative dates, according to a report presented to trustees of the institution: First occupancy—Just prior to 309 A. D. First pottery making—About 475 A. D. Invasion and conquest by an alien people—About 800 A. D. The Golden age of Pueblo culture—From 1050 to 1275 A. D. Abandonment of the region—About 1300. The first settlers, the Carnegie archeologists found, were short people with long skulls, who camped in the open, but occasionally constructed flimsy, single-room huts of sticks and mud. Their only clothing consisted of loin cloths, sandals and shoulder wraps of fur-wrapped cord. They apparently were typical savages, delighting in color. Their bodies were richly adorned with beads

and shell pendants. They had not yet learned the use of the bow and arrow. Instead they hurled darts with a more primitive instrument, the spear thrower. These were the Basket Makers. They were, for the most part, hunters, and skillfully fashioned spear points from the hard quartz. Around their camps they cultivated some corn and pumpkins. Slowly they evolved toward a sort of civilization, presumably brought about by their increasing dependence on agriculture. Beans were added to their basic crops. The villages tended to become more permanent. The brush hut gave way for a single-room dwelling made of posts heavily coated with mud. They learned the use of the bow and how to make pots out of clay. Push and Pull A sad story comes from Victoria, British Columbia—the story of a two-tailed goldfish which was found splashing aimlessly in a park pool, never getting anywhere because one tail tried to propel him forward and the other tried to drive him backward. "We have a fellow-feeling for that goldfish. This world, it seems to us, is full of people who, between the pull of progress and the push of longing to retreat to what seemed simpler times and ways, are getting nowhere in their little pools.—New York World-Telegram.



CHOCOLATE SILVER CAKE See Recipe Below.



Of Course You Can Bake

"I didn't have good luck with my cake baking today." You and I have both heard homemakers say just that—reason enough perhaps for our getting right down to cases today and finding out just what it is that makes for good luck—or bad luck—as the case may be in this cake baking business. Of course it really isn't a case of luck at all, for the right proportions of the right ingredients combined in the right way and baked at the right oven temperature eliminate luck entirely and assure baking success not sometimes but always.

Information Please.

Of course you own a measuring cup but have you looked at it critically to see whether or not it has a rim which extends above the accurate cup measure? If it has a rim, do you measure the ingredients just to this point accurately, or clear to the top inaccurately?

Do you always sift the flour once just before measuring?

Do you use a fine granulated sugar when making cakes? There is a difference, you know.

Do you cream the shortening and mix the cake with a beating motion, not a stirring motion?

Do you level off the teaspoon measures of baking powder, salt or soda with a knife so as to be sure they, too, are accurate?

Do you start the oven 10 to 15 minutes in advance so it will be uniformly hot before the cake is placed in it? Do you use a small, inexpensive oven thermometer for securing accurate oven temperatures if your range has no oven heat-control? These are some of the chief factors, careful attention to which helps to spell success in cake baking. Try them out in the group of favorite cake recipes given below. I think you will like them and the recipes too.

Lemon Cake.

1/2 cup butter  
1 cup granulated sugar  
2 eggs  
1 1/4 cups cake flour  
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
3/4 cup milk  
1 teaspoon lemon extract  
Cream butter and add sugar gradually. Add well-beaten egg yolks and mix thoroughly. Mix and sift all dry ingredients and add alternately with the milk and extract, beginning and ending with the flour mixture. Fold in the beaten whites of the eggs. Bake as loaf cake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 35 to 40 minutes.

Old Spice Wonder.

1/2 cup butter  
1 cup brown sugar  
2 eggs  
2 cups cake flour  
1/2 teaspoon soda  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
2 teaspoons baking powder  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg  
1 teaspoon allspice  
3/4 cup sour milk  
1/2 cup citron  
1 cup raisins  
1 cup nut meats  
1 teaspoon vanilla extract  
Cream butter, add sugar and cream thoroughly. Add eggs (well beaten). Mix and sift together all dry ingredients, except 1/4 cup of flour. Add flour mixture and sour milk alternately, beginning with the flour mixture. Beat well. Flour cit-

ron, raisins, and nuts with the 1/4 cup of flour which was reserved and add to the cake mixture. Add vanilla. Bake 35 to 40 minutes in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit).

Chocolate Silver Cake.

3/4 cup butter  
1 1/2 cups granulated sugar  
2 3/4 cups cake flour  
3 teaspoons baking powder  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1 cup milk  
1 teaspoon vanilla extract  
4 egg whites  
Cream the butter, add the sugar and beat well. Sift the flour, baking powder and salt, and add alternately with the milk and vanilla. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold into cake. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven (365 degrees Fahrenheit) 25 to 30 minutes. Top with chocolate butter icing.

Cocoa Cake.

1/2 cup butter  
1 cup granulated sugar  
2 eggs  
2 cups cake flour  
4 tablespoons cocoa  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon soda  
1 cup sour milk  
1 teaspoon vanilla extract  
Cream the butter and add the sugar slowly. Separate eggs, beat yolks and add. Sift the dry ingredients and add alternately with the sour milk and vanilla. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold in carefully. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven (365 degrees Fahrenheit) for 25 to 30 minutes, or as a loaf cake (at 350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 40 to 45 minutes.

A New Chocolate Cake.

4 ounces bitter chocolate  
3/4 cup butter  
1 1/2 cups granulated sugar  
3 eggs  
2 1/4 cups flour  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
3 teaspoons baking powder  
1 cup milk  
1 teaspoon vanilla extract  
Melt the chocolate over warm water. Cream the butter and add the sugar, slowly, beating vigorously. Beat the yolks of the eggs until thick and add to the sugar and chocolate mixture. Add the melted chocolate and mix well. Sift the flour, salt, baking powder, and add alternately with the milk and extract, beginning with the flour mixture. Beat egg whites until they are stiff, and fold into cake. Bake in two eight-inch layers in a moderate oven (365 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 30 minutes.

Chocolate Gingerbread.

3/4 cup shortening  
1 cup brown sugar  
2 ounces chocolate (melted)  
2 eggs  
1 1/2 cups pastry flour  
3 teaspoons baking powder  
2 teaspoons ginger  
1/4 teaspoon cloves  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup nuts (broken)  
3/4 cup milk  
Cream the shortening and add the brown sugar very slowly, making sure all lumps are removed. Add the chocolate which has been melted over warm water, and the eggs, well beaten. Sift the dry ingredients and add alternately with the milk. Add the nuts, broken in small pieces. Bake as loaf cake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) 30 minutes. Serve with whipped cream.

Get This New Cook Book.

Of course you can bake, and Eleanor Howe has shared her secrets of successful baking, together with her best-kept set of over 125 new and different, yet practical and inexpensive, baking recipes with you in this book. Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, and get a postage prepaid copy of "Better Baking."



# \$700,000 Building Program Inaugurated in Boys Town

### Complete Project Financed By Contributions on 'Pay-As-You-Go' Basis.

Boys Town, Neb., the famous community made up almost entirely of boys between 7 and 17 years of age, is nearly tripling its present facilities with a building program costing \$700,000, it was disclosed here yesterday by Mgr. Edward J. Flanagan, founder and director of this unique haven for homeless and abandoned boys.

In an interview at the Hotel Gotham, Father Flanagan, as he is better known, explained that the project, which already is under way, is on a "pay-as-you-go" basis. Its financing, he added, is dependent entirely upon outside contributions.

The Father Flanagan Boys Town home—Boys Town's true name—now accommodates only 200 boys, the priest said. Last year alone more than 1,300 applications had to be refused because of limited facilities. The new project will make it possible for 520 boys to be housed and schooled at the home.

### Mortgages Paid First Costs.

Initial financing of the project, Father Flanagan explained, was undertaken with a bank loan secured by mortgages. Included in the project are four new dormitories, a kitchen and a dining hall. Two of the dormitories and the kitchen and dining hall will be completed by August 15, with the other buildings scheduled for completion by January 1, 1940.

Although conducted under Catholic auspices, more than 35 per cent of the present enrollment at the home is non-Catholic, Father Flanagan revealed. The non-Catholic boys are not required to attend Catholic religious services. They are, however, taught to believe in God and to live up to the moral law.

Some day, Father Flanagan said, he hopes to obtain enough funds to build a new Catholic chapel at the home and to turn the present chapel into a non-denominational center for services by Protestant and Jewish clergymen for boys of their faiths.

### Takes Keen Pride in Boys.

Father Flanagan is intensely proud of his boys, who, he feels, have more than vindicated his claim that "there never has been a bad boy." Many of them have finished their preliminary studies at the high school maintained at the home and have entered college.

One of the boys, now grown to maturity, will be ordained a Jesuit priest on June 25 and will say his first mass at the home. Others have

achieved fame as musicians, baseball players and in other pursuits.

Since 1917, when Father Flanagan founded the home as a refuge for homeless and abandoned boys, a total of 4,532 lads have lived there. With the exception of those at the home now, virtually all of them either have been placed with families or have had positions secured for them or been assisted in other ways.

Father Flanagan is in New York to be initiated as a "Fall Guy" into the Circus Saints and Sinners here next Wednesday. He will be the first clergyman thus honored.

## 'Pied Piper' Needed on Atlantic Fishing Station

YARMOUTH, N. S.—A "Pied Piper" is wanted on Seal island, a fishing station 25 miles out in the Atlantic ocean from here. The island is reported to have become overrun with rats, which are believed to have escaped there from wrecked ships about four years ago. Fishermen particularly complain about the rats. They eat bait from the lobster traps and deplete the wild ducks and seagulls for which the island is noted.

## Mite Meadow Mouse Reaches Home After Many Adventures

By THORNTON BURGESS

It often happens in this world, when all seems wrong and nothing right, the cloud that blackest seems to be is really nearest to the light.

THAT was just the way it was with little Mite Meadow Mouse. There he was in the pocket of Farmer Brown's boy, being carried he knew not where. Somehow he wasn't as much afraid as he might have been. You see, Farmer Brown's boy had been very gentle with him.



"Caw, caw, caw!" replied Blacky in the sauciest manner.

But he was being carried away, and that seemed a very dreadful thing in itself. He felt more lost than ever. What possible chance would there be now of ever getting back home again? Farmer Brown's boy had said something about taking him home, but Mite felt sure that that home was not his home. So he cuddled down in a corner of the pocket, feeling very miserable and helpless. Things certainly did look dark.

Now Farmer Brown's boy had come down to the cornfield that morning to weed the corn, for already the weeds were springing up between the rows. He scowled over at Blacky the Crow and his relatives, who were making a great racket on the Green Meadows. He shook his fist at them. Then he grinned, for right down in his heart he has a fondness for Blacky, in spite of the mischief he does.

"I suppose I ought not to be grudge you that corn you have pulled up," said he. "No doubt you have paid for it several times over by the grubs and worms you have eaten, but just the same you have made me a lot of extra work. Now, I've got to go way back to the house for some more seed and plant those hills all over again. I thought that scarecrow was going to fool you this spring, but I see it hasn't."

"Caw, caw, caw!" replied Blacky in the sauciest way.

Farmer Brown's boy trudged along the edge of the cornfield with his hoe on his shoulder. Thinking of the extra work he had to do because of Blacky the Crow, he quite forgot the little Meadow Mouse in his pocket. Presently he came to a pile of old cornstalks.

"I may as well leave my coat and hoe here while I go back for that seed," said he.

So he slipped off his old coat and threw it down on the pile of old cornstalks. Then off he trudged to get the seed to plant where Blacky and his relatives had pulled up the

## 'ROLLER-HIKER'



Richard Beaudry, 11-year-old lad from Brooklyn, N. Y., turned up at a Boston, Mass., police station recently with the announcement that he had "roller-hiked" from his home. His well-worn skates proved it. Richard was looking for his grandfather, who lived either in Boston or Springfield.

## Smaller Tables Should Possess Definite Design

By BETTY WELLS

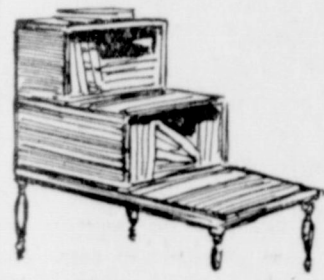
Once in a blue moon it's not a bad idea to cock a shining eye at your incidental tables. Are they odds and ends you've picked up at random? Are they fads that you bought in moments of madness and wish you could get rid of now? In either case, there's no reason why you shouldn't begin to weed out the tables that don't really do things for your rooms. For these should be accents that carry out a definite responsibility in the design of the room. Fortunately small tables aren't so expensive that a lady shouldn't be able to wangle a new one out of the budget every once in a while until she has a selection that is worthy of the other furnishings. Here are some notes on small occasional tables we've picked up recently:

### Glass and Mirror Tables

—They're very smart details for almost any of the more formal types of rooms. Don't have more than one in a room; however—at the very most two; for they are quite glittery and can easily be overdone.

### Bentwood Tables

—These are featured at the San Francisco Golden Gate exposition and will be shown at the New York World's fair. Smartly simple for modern or pro-



A new occasional table reproduces an old library step.

vincial rooms, we predict that they'll be turning up before very long at very reasonable prices.

### Eighteenth-Century Tables

—These are many perfectly lovely and intricate designs for incidental tables in our heritage from Eighteenth-century England and France. How those craftsmen of that period adored to turn out a novel little table design for some special purpose! There were wig stands, shaving stands, basin stands, not to mention all sorts of plant and pier tables that have been adapted delightfully for contemporary use. But nobody has reproduced the old rent table! Though goodness knows who would want it anyway except as a charming antique. This was an intricate drum type table with little cubby-holes in its base that could be dated. 'Twas made for the landlord to keep track of his rent files.

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## Epilepsy Found Most Prevalent In Sub-Normal

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

IT WAS thought for many years that epilepsy caused feeble-mindedness notwithstanding the fact that many brilliant individuals were or had been subject to epileptic attacks. Many physicians felt that these few brilliant men were just exceptions to the rule.

It is also a fact that among those of poor intellect (those below normal mentally) there is a greater proportion of epileptics.

What about epileptics who are normal mentally? Are they likely to gradually lose some of this mentality and become subnormal?

A most interesting study of epilepsy and mentality is recorded in the American Journal of Orthopsychiatry by three Boston research workers—Dr. Merrill Moore, C. R. Atwell and A. Louise Collins. There were 229 epileptics examined during the period 1916-1936. They are believed to be a fair cross section of the epileptic portion of the community.

The tests included speed and accuracy with which simple sums were done or questions answered, memory, mental speed, speech, reasoning, judgment, comprehension or understanding, and others.

### Examination Results.

What did these research workers find after an examination of 229 cases during a period of 20 years?

In cases where the intelligence was below normal, this below normal condition was not due to the epilepsy but because the patients were mentally below normal anyway and happened to have epilepsy also.

They found also that the individual below normal mentally is more likely to develop epilepsy than one who is normal. "The effect of epilepsy is greatest in those who are below normal anyway; they have less resistance to the effects of the attacks than have those of normal or higher mental ability."

Another interesting finding was that the length of time the patient had been afflicted with epilepsy did not seem to make much difference in the effects of the epilepsy on his mental power.

## Exercise Needed For Healthy Heart

Some years ago whilst visiting Montreal I noticed a man climbing a number of steps up the side of the mountain, then resting for a while and again climbing a few steps and resting. On inquiring he told me that he had had a nervous and physical breakdown which had affected his heart. After resting for a couple of weeks after he was apparently well, his physician had advised this climb, which he took at a definite number of steps per minute. He was increasing the number of steps between rests each week and was again examined each week by his physician.

Most of us have been thinking too much of the rest that the tired or failing heart needs and forgetting that every muscle of the body needs work or exercise to develop it and keep it in good condition. Of course the needed rest to build up or restore the "reserve power" must first be taken, but thereafter regular and graded exercise strengthens the heart.

Dr. Ernest P. Boas in Hygeia states:

### 'Well-Tolerated Activity.'

"It is a matter of common knowledge that physical training enables a normal individual to undergo severe bodily exertion with greater ease and efficiency. While there is no thought of making a trained athlete out of a patient with heart disease, a certain amount of well-tolerated activity—exercise—will make the circulatory apparatus (heart and blood vessels) a more efficient machine, will spare the heart a certain amount of work (because the training will make the work easier) and promote a general sense of well being. It will also help to prevent obesity (overweight) which so often follows an inactive life and adds to the heart's burden.

Now this doesn't mean that hard or prolonged exercise should be taken which would use up the heart reserve and perhaps require rest in bed again. "Sudden spurts of effort as in lifting heavy objects or sprinting to catch a train are particularly dangerous, as they may cause acute heart failure. Similarly all competitive sports in which the patient may forget his fatigue and drive himself to greater efforts should be avoided. Tennis, basketball, handball are out of the question."

The heart patient must never rush from place to place. He must acquire unhurried activity.

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## Home Sewn Aids To Summer Beauty

ADD variety and color, as well as smartness, to your summer wardrobe by making the charming accessory set in gay printed cottons like linen, pique or gingham. It's very easy to do—even the gloves, which have the new, roomy, blunt fingers. Your pattern (1643), includes a step-by-step sew chart that tells you exactly what to do.

This princess dress for afternoons is exactly what you want



for hot summer days. This style (1752) is refreshingly simple, and it has a beautifully smooth, slim figure-line, upped sleeves, and a square neckline dipped in the front to make it more becoming. The frills at the neckline, sleeve edges and foot of the skirt, make this dress very feminine and flower-like. And it's so easy! The dress itself practically puts itself together, and the frills can be sewn in, in no time! Linen, voile, silk print organdy or flat crepe are pretty materials for this.

### The Patterns.

No. 1643 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for jacket; 1/2 yard for gloves, and 1/2 yard contrast; 1 1/2 yards for scarf; 3/4 yard for bag.

No. 1752 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 takes 4 3/4 yards of 39-inch material; 4 3/4 yards of pleating or ruffling.

### New Spring-Summer Pattern Book

Send 15 cents for Barbara Bell's Spring-Summer Pattern Book! Make smart new frocks for street, daytime and afternoon, with these simple, carefully planned designs! It's chic, it's easy, it's economical, to sew your own. Each pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart to guide beginners.

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.

## Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Also Pepsin-ize 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 it's a 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 Pepsin-izing 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!

### Aping Wisdom

Cunning is to wisdom as an ape to a man.

## NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Have you anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Try a classified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are probably a lot of folks looking for just whatever it is. Results you no longer have use for.

## TYPICAL U. S. BOY



Karl McCready, 13 years old, of Louisville, Ky., was chosen from 25,000 entries in a nation-wide contest as the typical American boy. Karl is five feet, one inch tall, weighs 92 pounds, has blue eyes and brown hair. He is the son of a mail carrier. Karl is an accomplished violinist and hopes to become a radio engineer.

## Britain Directs Airways To Install Plane De-Icers

LONDON.—At least one of three new methods of preventing ice from forming on the wings and tail surfaces of planes which have been approved by the air ministry must be used next winter by all commercial aircraft in Great Britain.

Two of these are similar mechanical devices. The leading edges of wings and tails are fitted with rubber borders through which a compound is pumped to break up ice which may form. The third method is a paste which can be quickly smeared along the surfaces, and it can be relied on from 12 to 20 hours.

## AVALANCHE OF COINAGE QUESTIONS BOTHER NATIONS

WASHINGTON.—United States treasury officials, having emerged from an avalanche of excited inquiries about the new Jefferson nickel, are finding solace in the knowledge that monetary officials of other countries have similar troublesome coinage problems.

The inquiries, which came in at the rate of more than 50 a day for nearly five months, concerned rumors that the treasury was planning

to withdraw the new nickel.

One rumor was to the effect that because the nickels didn't fit slot machines they were being called in by the government. Another said that there was no flag above the "White House" on one side of the nickel, but that rumor was dissipated when it was explained by the treasury that Jefferson's home, "Monticello," and not the executive mansion was engraved on the coin.

## POTPOURRI

### Snow

Snow is not always white. Red and green snow, so colored because of organisms living in the flakes, have been known to fall in northern climates. It is usually white, however, because of the reflection of light on the crystals. Snow crystals always have six sides or points—never five or seven.

## Filming of Manuscripts Cuts Cost of Publication

ANN ARBOR.—A boom in the field of scholarly publication is expected as the result of a new and inexpensive method of making material available.

Under the new plan, which was accepted by a major university for the first time when Michigan announced its support, manuscripts are photographed page by page with negative film copies kept on file.

Reading is accomplished through a machine which uses individual frames of the film as slides.

## Deer Hunters Discover Huge Meteorite



A strange metal-like rock found by deer hunters in the lava beds of Modoc National forest near Oakland, Calif., was pronounced a bona fide meteor by Professor Earle G. Linsley of the Chabot observatory, pictured with the find. Largest ever found in California, the meteor weighed more than a ton, and is comparatively new, having fallen in the "last few thousand years."

The sixty-eighth annual report of the deputy master and comptroller of the royal mint of Great Britain, recently received at the treasury, disclosed a parallel situation.

"Popular interest was, and still is, focused upon the new type of three-penny piece," the report said. "Supplies of the new coin were first issued to the public in April, 1937, and its appearance in circulation was followed by a plentiful crop of

rumors—not an unusual phenomenon where new official issues of any kind are concerned. Inquirers asked whether it was true that the issue was to be withdrawn and re-minted because, as they had heard, a full stop had been used in the inscription instead of a colon; it was asserted that the issue had been made without legal authority and could therefore be refused as tender for a bus fare or what not.



# The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE  
Editor and Publisher

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## JODOK

me, these cars take up quite a bit of room on Main Street, which can be utilized during the harvest season, by our farmer patrons and others who are connected with the wheat harvest, and if we are so greatly interested in their convenience, why should we not walk to our work or park our ears on a side street or a vacant lot, or in the rear of our places of business, should there be room there, and thus leave more parking space on the streets for our customers?

Now, I have been saying "Our," all the time, not that I am a business man, or in anything that could be called business, but I am here on the street corner and mingling with those who are in business, and thus naturally interested in the things that concern our business people and all their customers and visitors.

But, however, this is, perhaps, none of my business, but, as my good friend, Judge Smith has often told me: "I am just telling you." And here is another thing that has been brought to my mind or rather suggested to me by one of my good friends and a good citizen, and one who is interested in the welfare of all our people, and that is, that as the harvest season gets farther along our wheat fields will become every day a little dryer and thus more easily consumed by fire, and there are scores of ways by which fires may get started in wheat fields, and as the old adage has it—"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," so this good friend of the people has suggested that each wheat farmer should have a good one-way plow right in the field with his combine and keep it so that it could be reached within a very few minutes, should a fire get started, as with it a broad furrow can be thrown around the fire area in the shortest time possible.

This, it occurs to me, is worthy the consideration of every wheat farmer, regardless of how large or how small his crop may be, for these wheat fires spread rapidly, and if further occurs to me that we have no more formidable a weapon than the one-way, with which to combat them.

Well, well and well! Just what may we expect next in the way of human achievement, since they are now flying sailing planes or "gliders", for a distance of 280 miles at one flight, within the space of five and a half hours, and during that flight, attaining an altitude of 7,600 feet. And as I understand the matter, this was done without any motive power on the plane, save that of what might be called, the natural powers and uses of the air.

For several years past I have had a mental vision of a large airplane passing over our heads and trailing a train of these motorless planes, of anywhere from ten to one hundred, each loaded with freight of any and all varieties, and while I mentally visioned such a sight, I had very little thought or hope that it will ever come to pass; but this new achievement, brings this idea, with me, to a possibility of its actual achievement.

And judging the future by the past—and there is no way of judging the future but by the past—I may be justified in such a hope or expectation, unless some even greater idea is brought out to supersede the one I have just expressed, for there is no knowing what the mind of man may yet devise, and the hand of man achieve.

I have even made the assertion that the world will some day witness instantaneous transportation, and have been critically eyed by my hearer or hearers, whenever I have made such an expression. But, again quoting Charley Wiggins, "What-a-hell-I care." I am still staying with the suggestion, and I cannot go otherwise if I am to believe the words of the greatest teacher the world has ever yet known.

I realize the fact that after a man gets into his "eighties" he has little

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

### 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.

### 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.

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.

### 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.

### FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

### BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

### 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. Legg, Sunday school director.  
Thurman Atchley, B. T. U. director.  
Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, Evangelist.

### 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.  
G. C. Tiner, Sunday school supervisor.

right to expect or to hope to remain here to witness very many more great omissions or transformations, but even at that, I may yet see more of these imaginings become realizations, and in the language of a poem I once heard read:  
There's a good time coming, boys,  
A good time coming;  
We may not live to see the day,  
But earth shall sparkle in the ray,  
Of that good time coming.  
Author unknown to me.

### EMPLOYEES HONORED WITH DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell entertained the working force of the Blackwell Hdw. & Furn. Store, on Monday evening with a 7:00 o'clock dinner in the store building, with Miss Kiepper, home economics administrator of the Amarillo Hardware Company, as chef.

A steak dinner was served with all the good things that go with it, to the following employees of the store: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blackwell, the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Shulley, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Elish and John Blackburn; and Mr. and Mrs. Wilmet Crow and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Reiser, as invited guests.

J. A. Blackwell was a business visitor at Parwell, Wednesday afternoon.

## Unique Meeting of Texas Baptist Ministers

Fort Worth residents are preparing to welcome 1200 Baptist ministers who will meet June 5-9 at the Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary in their annual Preacher's Evangelistic Conference.

Among the outstanding church leaders who will address the assembled ministers will be Dr. George W. Truett, Dallas, president of the Baptist World Alliance; Dr. L. R. Scarborough, Fort Worth, president Southern Baptist Convention; Dr. J. Howard Williams, Amarillo, president Baptist General Convention of Texas; Dr. C. T. Matthews, Fort Worth state evangelistic leader.

Rev. Hyman Appelbaum, converted Jew, and leading evangelist in America today, will speak daily.

Rev. Charles St. John of New York City, superintendent of the famous Bowery Mission, the largest mission, in the world, will speak on "Winning the Downs and Outs to Christ."

Dr. Roland Q. Leavell, Atlanta, Georgia, superintendent of evangelism of the Baptist Home Mission Board, Dr. W. R. White, Oklahoma City; Dr. Marshall Craig and Dr. Wallace Bassett of Dallas will all have prominent places on the program.

The outstanding Negro religious leader of the world, Dr. L. K. Williams of Chicago, will address the group.

The Conference, according to Dr. R. C. Campbell, Executive Secretary of the Baptist General Convention of Texas, is of vast significance. Following a like meeting two years ago an evangelistic campaign began in Texas which resulted in 90,000 additions in one year to the Baptist churches of the state, and the movement has since grown to national proportions.

## PROPER SERVICE

A railway director rebuked a ticket collector who allowed him to go through the gate without producing his pass.

"No matter if you do know who I am," he said in reply to the collector's excuse, "I'm entitled to ride free only when I am traveling with that pass. You don't know whether I have it or not."

The collector, nettled into action, demanded to see the pass.

"Here—why—where—well, I declare," stammered the railway director. "I must have left it at the office."

"Then you'll have to pay your fare," replied the collector grimly.

## Nice Lonesome

Grandma was a member of a large, noisy, jolly household, which she enjoyed thoroughly. One day when the whole family was going out, she begged off, saying she was tired.

"I hate to leave you all alone; you'll be lonesome," her daughter said.

"Well, it'll be the kind of nice lonesome," she replied.

## AT THE GAME



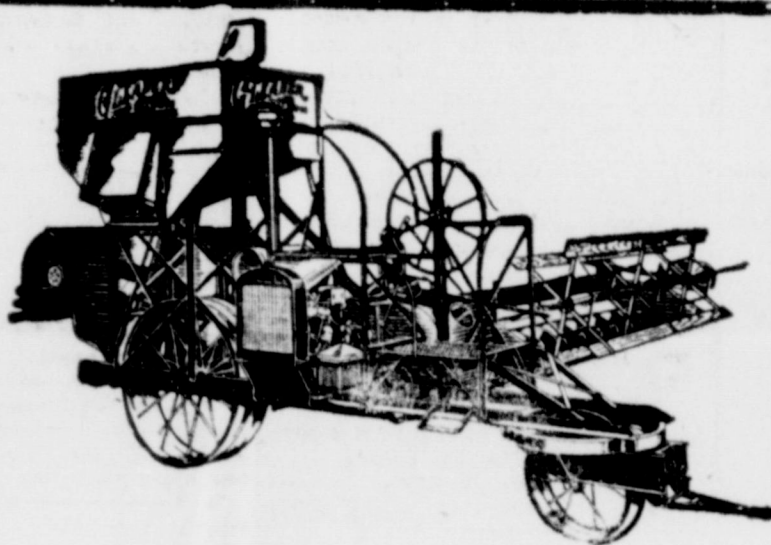
"That center shot 16 goals in the first half. She certainly has a good eye."

"Yes, and her form is wonderful."

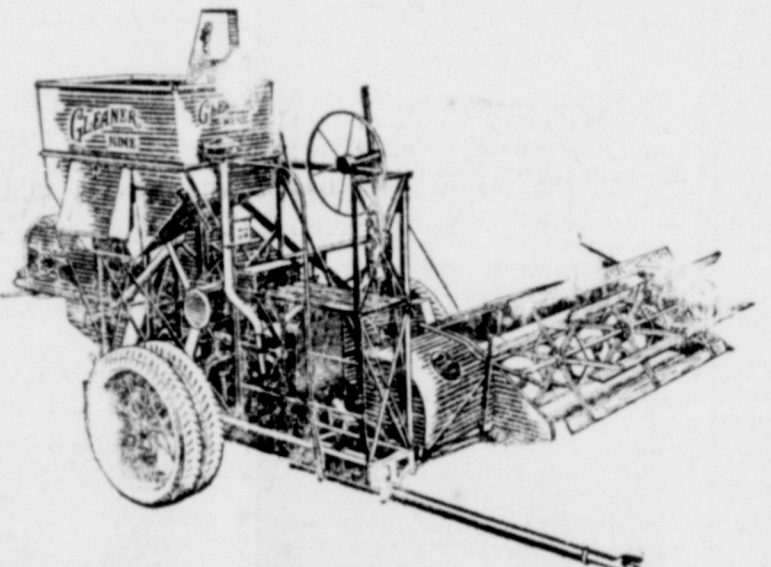
## Proof

"Do you think they approved of my sermon?" asked the newly appointed rector, hopeful that he had made a good impression.

"Yes, I think so," replied his wife. "They were all nodding."



12 Foot



9 Foot

## IMPLEMENTS! Gleaner Baldwin Combines

Just Received A Large  
Shipment Of Parts  
Also Parts For Sanders and Emerson  
ONE-WAY PLOWS

B. T. Galloway, Agt.

WANT A JOB?  
WANT A HAND?  
List it with me. I'll Help You Find It.  
JOHN CHRONISTER

## SEEING THINGS



Publisher—No, it won't do. No one can write a successful book of travel unless he's seen the places he describes.

Author—Dante made a pretty fair job of it with his "Inferno."

## No Trip?

"See here, Tommy," said the teacher, "You mustn't say, 'I ain't going.' You must say, 'I am not going; he is not going; they are not going; we are not going.'"

"Gee," said Tommy, "ain't no body going?"

## Too Soon

Hiram—Gosh, I smell something burning.

Mrs. Hiram—Yes, it's the pie; but according to the cookbook, I can't take it out for another 12 minutes.

## Science Is Wonderful

She—Are these field glasses high powered?

Clerk—Say, when you look at something less than 10 miles away, it looks like it's behind you.

\$30.00 on the dot,  
Just means a lot of pelf-y.  
You'll not get that, but you'll save a lot.  
If you wash at the Helpy-Selfy  
**HOULETTS HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY**  
"We take the work out of wash."  
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

## Combine Canvass

Can be repaired now, while there is time.

Bring it in now

S. McChell

Friona, Texas

## ANNOUNCING The Re-opening of Magnolia Wholesale

I personally guarantee the best of service with the most appreciation plus the best products in town. Magnolia Products need no introduction as it is a proven fact that there is none better. Our Kerosene will come from the Wichita Falls plant where the best of crude is found. It will please me greatly to supply any part or all of your fuel needs.

Wright Williams

# WE'LL FIX IT!



We Service INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS  
with Care and Skill and We Use  
only Genuine INTERNATIONAL Repair Parts

## BUCHANAN Implement Company

"Where Service Is Actual And Permanent"



# Want Ads

**CLASSIFIED**  
**FOR SALE**—One second-hand John Deere Combine, all in good running order. J. B. McFarland

I am authorized to sell three small residences in Friona for small cash payments and balance to be paid in monthly installments. With one house could include about ten acres of vacant lots. A. P. McElroy, Star office.

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

**Good Reason**  
 Dad—Why are you and your little sister always quarreling?  
 Daughter—I don't know; unless she takes after mother and I take after you.

**Not So Good**  
 Elsie—Jim is a tremendously convincing talker, don't you think so?  
 Tessie—I did until I heard him try to talk back to a traffic cop last night.

**Psychic**  
 "I told him that girl would play the deuce if he married her."  
 "And did she?"  
 "Yes. They've got twins."

**Little Fear**  
 Doctor—Are you ever troubled with acute thirst?  
 McTavish—No, I never let it go as far as that.

**For a Change**  
 Landlady—What part of the turkey do you wish?  
 Boarder—Some of the meat, please.

# Legal Notices

## CITATION BY PUBLICATION THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Parmer County.

**Greetings:**  
 You are hereby commanded to summon Herman Schutte, the unknown heirs, executors, administrators, assigns, devisees and legatees of the said Herman Schutte, whose residence are alleged to be unknown and are unknown to plaintiff, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Parmer County, Texas, to be held at the courthouse thereof, in the town of Farwell, of the second Monday in July, A. D. 1939, being the 10th day of July, A. D. 1939, then and there to answer a petition filed in the said court on the 6th day of June, A. D. 1939, in the file number of which is 1152, in which suit, E. V. Rushing is plaintiff and Herman Schutte, the unknown heirs, executors, administrators, assigns, devisees and legatees of Herman Schutte are defendants; the cause of action being alleged as follows:

That plaintiff was the owner in fee simple of the North one-half (N½) of Block Seven (7) in Friona, Parmer County, Texas, on the first day of June, A. D. 1939, the defendants, and all of them unlawfully entered upon said land and withhold possession from the plaintiff to his damage in the sum of \$100.00, and in the alternative, plaintiff alleges that he claims title under a deed which has been duly registered, and has had actual, continuous, open and notorious possession of the premises for more than five years next preceding the filing of this petition, and has paid all taxes on said land before the same became delinquent.

You are commanded to so summons such defendants, and to serve this citation, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county; but if there be no newspaper published in said county, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county where a newspaper is published.

Herein fail not, but have you before this court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Ike McCuan, pro tempore Clerk of the District Court of Parmer County, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court in the town of Farwell, this 7th day of June, A. D. 1939.

**IKE McCUAN,**  
 District Clerk pro tempore, Parmer County, Texas.  
 Issued this the 7th day of June, A. D. 1939.

**IKE McCUAN**  
 District Clerk, pro tempore, Parmer County, Texas.  
 (SEAL)

**Mistaken Identity**  
 First Freshman—I hear you were thrown out of school for calling the dean a fish.  
 Second Ditto—I didn't call him a fish. I just said, "That's our dean," very fast.

**Way Back**  
 Opera Star—Yes, 20 long years I have sung in ze Metropolitan.  
 Admirer—Hm-m, you musta known Madame Butterfly when she was only a caterpillar.—Capper's Weekly.

**Open and Shut Case**  
 Oliver—You'd better keep your eyes open when you're in New York.  
 Andy—Why?  
 Oliver—You'd look awful silly if you went around with them closed.



**NOT ALL OF THEM**  
 Rosie—I'll bet you kiss every girl you meet?  
 Reggy—Well, hardly that, some get away.

**Yes, Let's Do!**  
 Husband—Confound it! I've locked the keys inside the car.  
 Wife—Never mind, dear. It's such a nice night we might as well ride home in the rumble seat.

**No Reason at All**  
 Wife—Oh, come on—Do come to Mrs. Baker's with me, Tom. She'll make you feel so at home.  
 Husband—Then what's the use of going?—Prairie Farmer.

**Papa Pays**  
 Hubby—You never tell me what you buy! Don't I get any voice in the buying?  
 Wifey—Certainly, darling! You get the invoice.

## NEWS ITEM Agricultural Conservation Program

There has been much discussion among wheat farmers regarding barley and rye seeded in wheat which is in excess of the wheat acreage allotment. In the minds of most of these men there is quite a lot of doubt as to what should be done when it becomes evident that the barley or rye will not mature. According to instructions from the State office any wheat and barley or rye mixture which does not mature to ruin the wheat for milling the acreage must be classified as wheat and counted against the wheat acreage allotment.

There can be no exceptions to the above ruling. Any wheat harvested in which barley or rye does not mature to this extent must be counted against the wheat acreage allotment, regardless of whether the grain is used at home or sold if such wheat is harvested. However, if enough barley or rye matures to ruin the wheat for milling it may be harvested and sold or used at home and in either case is not counted against the wheat allotment.

In any field on which there has been seeded a barley or rye mixture and it becomes evident that the barley or rye will not mature such acreage may be grazed down and not harvested. In this case such acreage not harvested WILL NOT be counted against wheat allotment and may be a part of the farm non-depleting or layout land.

Since the State office has notified the county office that it will be the responsibility of the county committee to determine the amount of barley in the wheat it is our suggestion that all wheat farmers who have barley seeded in wheat immediately contact their committeeman if the barley does not appear to have a good chance to mature.

It may appear to many wheat farmers that it is unfair to classify the mixture as wheat if the barley or rye fails to mature, however, it should be kept in mind that allowing a mixture to be seeded was a special concession to care for over-seeded allotments. In every case where barley or rye has been seeded in the wheat this same wheat could have been destroyed and the farm definitely put in compliance insofar as wheat acreage allotment is concerned.

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

**On a Hook**  
 Mrs. Gnagger—I am blind to the faults of others.  
 Mr. Gnagger—You may be blind, but not deaf. You like to listen to tales about them.

**He Knew It!**  
 Agent—Sir, I have something here which will make your life happier, and bring you a host of new friends.  
 Student—I'll take a quart.—Philadelphia Inquirer.



## BOLL WEEVIL AND FLEA-HOPPER CONTROL

It is one of the ironies of nature that soil and rainfall conditions which are most favorable for the growth of the cotton plant are also most favorable for the multiplication of insect pests. The more luxuriant the growth the better the boll weevil, the flea hopper, and the leaf worm like it. It is not uncommon for a casual observer to remark on the promising appearance of a field of cotton, in which a close examination will show that the flea-hopper is destroying the fruiting buds, the boll weevil is laying eggs in the squares which escape the flea-hopper, and the leaf worm moth has deposited her eggs on the lower side of the tender foliage—the more luxuriant the better she likes it.

None of these insects will attack slow-growing, drought-stricken cotton by preference, but may do considerable damage on any kind of cotton if that is all they can find to feed on. What we are here trying to say is that when cotton is growing fast it is mighty important to watch for the insects and see that they do not destroy the fruit to such an extent that "weed" is all that is left.

At this stage cotton should rapidly set squares and the squares become blooms. If rank-growing cotton doesn't look "like a flower garden" every morning there is something the matter. Every cotton grower knows that cotton naturally "throws off" a part of the embryo fruit, but natural shedding and insect damage are two quite different matters. The early and mid-season blooms and bolls are most important in the yield, and must be saved from insect damage in order to insure a normal yield.

With the greatly reduced acreage in cotton under the AAA it becomes the more important to secure good yields from the acreage we have, and controlling insect depredations is one

proven means of so doing. Besides, insect control which permits the "weed" to hold all the early fruit it can carry brings the main crop to maturity earlier in the season and a higher percentage of it is harvested at the first picking, when the grades are better than later.

A good many people do not get excited about insect pests until the leaf worm appears, and yet the leaf worm destroys far less cotton than either the flea-hopper or the boll weevil. By the time the leaf worm becomes numerous enough to do real damage the flea-hopper and the boll weevil have already got in most of their deadly work.

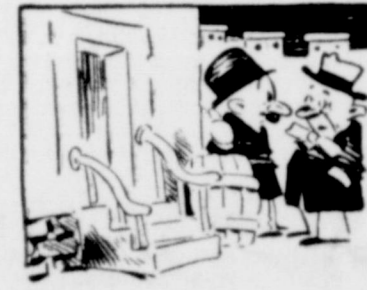
The fight against cotton insect pests is greatly simplified by the fact that a good dusting machine will handle all four—flea-hopper, boll weevils, leaf worms, and boll worms—if used properly at the proper time. Dusting sulphur and calcium arsenate are the only insecticides necessary, if the campaign begins on time and is continued at intervals of five to eight days until the insects are under control. If no early dusting is done, heavier dusting, or extra arsenicals in the mixture may be needed to handle a heavy infestation of leaf worms, but it is both less effective and more expensive than a program which begins while the cotton is comparatively small and is followed up at regular intervals.

It is all right to make a count of the pests present if one knows how and wants to do so. The safest, surest, and in the long run, the cheapest plan is to prevent rather than cure. When the flea-hopper begins to destroy the little fruit buds use sulphur. When the boll weevil comes out of hibernation, or begins to sting the squares which have escaped the flea-hopper, a one-to-two mixture of calcium arsenate and sulphur is best. When leaf worms appear calcium arsenate alone will handle them; if properly applied. No wet spray is necessary.

## ANOTHER MISTAKE



"Poor Ruth! Her marriage is a great disappointment to her friends."  
 "Married beneath her socially I suppose?"  
 "Oh, no; but friends all predicted the alliance would turn out unhappily and it didn't."



"That chap who lives in there will bore you to death if you give him a chance."  
 "Who is he?"  
 "A dentist."

# WANTED

To Supply Your Harvest Needs for Fuels, Oils and Greases

And We have a large Assortment of Other Things that You will Need during HARVEST

At the Most Satisfactory Prices. When you need something, ASK US ABOUT IT.

"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"

**Friona Consumers Company.**  
 ELROY WILSON, Manager.

# WASTE NOT

Your time and money on untried QUALITY; But, "Be Sure You're Right," Then Buy

# PANHANDLE

Gasoline, Oils and Greases, and Mansfield Tires For Your Cars, Trucks and Tractors.

**Friona Independent Oil Co.**  
 Sheets Brothers, Proprietors

# It Makes No Difference

If It's a Hog Trough or a Brick Building You Are Planning, Let Me Figure On It

# Friona Planing Mill

Fred Dennis Prop

# CHEVROLET

Shift with that "EXCLUSIVE VACUUM GEARSHIFT" and watch Chevrolet out-sprint the field!

Regardless of what make of car you are now driving, we urge you to drive a new Chevrolet with Exclusive Vacuum Gearshift, which goes into action automatically and supplies 80 per cent of the shifting effort, the moment you touch it with your finger, thanks to an exclusive vacuum booster!

You owe it to yourself to learn how much more easily and effortlessly and efficiently you can shift gears with Chevrolet's Exclusive Vacuum Gearshift.

So please accept this invitation to see your Chevrolet dealer today; take the wheel of the nation's largest selling motor car; shift with that Exclusive Vacuum Gearshift and watch Chevrolet out-sprint the field!

FIRST IN ACCELERATION  
 FIRST IN SALES  
 FIRST IN ECONOMY  
 FIRST IN VALUE

# REEVE CHEVROLET CO.



## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by  
**CARTER FIELD**

**Senator Harrison decides to risk a battle with the President over revision of taxes . . . President still hopes to prevent action . . . Sooner or later congress will take profits out of war . . . Opinion in Washington is that President could force his own renomination, but that he could not be re-elected.**

WASHINGTON.—President Roosevelt is on the defensive, with congress carrying the ball for tax revision that will encourage business. Capitol Hill is following Pat Harrison, chairman of the senate finance committee, who has long favored adjusting taxes in the hope of regaining prosperity, and has decided to risk a battle with the White House if necessary.

The lines are drawn. The President is still hoping to prevent action. A hasty glance over recent references to taxation by "Dear Alben" Barkley will show the real views of the White House. Barkley consults the White House before salting his soup. No congressman thinks Barkley was talking out of turn when he predicted mere continuance of the nuisance taxes, plus freezing the social security taxes.

The clash between Harrison and Barkley excites the politically minded, which means all of congress, because Roosevelt's strength thrown to Barkley made him Democratic leader of the senate, by a majority of one, over Harrison.

John W. Hanes, undersecretary of the treasury, is applauding Harrison whenever he thinks Corcoran and Cohen are looking the other way. Henry Morgenthau approves Harrison's course also, but his deep loyalty to Roosevelt prevents open enthusiasm.

The big question mark is whether Roosevelt will risk vetoing a pro-business tax bill which will scrap some of his dearest brain children, especially the remnant remaining of the tax on undistributed earnings. Much is involved, including the possibility of a rift between the President and Harry Hopkins. Rumors are rife that Hopkins expressed considerable disappointment over the early demise of the appeasement program in his recent talk with the President and Justice William O. Douglas.

### Surprise That Harrison Should Become So Militant

Hopkins is so sore as the President over the defiant stand taken by the United States Chamber of Commerce, but he does not want the President to kick all of big business in the face just because neither likes the resolutions adopted by the chamber. The chamber, Hopkins is said to have urged on the President, is not really the voice of all business—not more than a modicum of it, as a matter of fact. But Hopkins faced an angered and hunch-goated President. The left-wingers had been working up Mr. Roosevelt's ire with considerable adroitness, using the chamber's unfortunate language as salt on his wounds, and taking advantage of the absence of Dr. Hopkins' pacifying liniment.

Development of the situation came as a surprise to most of Washington. Everyone knew that the President did not want any serious tax revision, and knew why he did not want it. The President was eager to retain that penalty on undistributed corporation earnings. He had been advised that there was not a chance of retaining it if it ever reached a vote.

The surprise was that Senator Harrison should become so militant. Not because his ideas about tax revision to encourage business were secret, but because it was thought he had little desire to make a hopeless fight against the President. Also that he believed the President eventually would be forced to yield in order to produce sufficiently better business conditions to make Democratic success possible in 1940.

### Sooner or Later Congress Will Take Profit Out of War

It is very difficult to run counter to the contention that the profit should be taken out of war. For that reason it is very likely that, perhaps not at this session of congress, but sooner or later, congress will pass some such legislation as that proposed by Sen. Josh Lee, or by Sen. Homer T. Bone.

The country has been thoroughly sold on the idea that a group of wicked international munitions makers are always stirring up trouble and provoking war in order to make profits. There is just enough proof of the contention to make it politically dangerous to go against it.

The difficulty, as practical army and navy men see it, is that in order to prevent someone from making a profit the country may, to just that extent, curtail its own power to make war. To put it another way, taking the profit out of war may succeed, but the effectiveness of the country in war may be impaired sufficiently by the restric-

tions and taxation involved so that the war may drag on for twice as long as it otherwise would.

This is on the old patriotic assumption, of course, that eventually the United States would win any war in which it was engaged. It does not contemplate the other possibility—that the United States by this impairment of its fighting effectiveness might lose the war.

### It Would Remove a Very Potent Cause for War

Actually, when war comes, no matter whether it is brought about by people anxious to make a profit or by some causes which even the munition makers could not control, there will be an overwhelming desire to take advantage of every ounce of effectiveness possible. It will be desired—and almost compulsory—that every man, woman and child shall do his or her utmost to help win the war. There would be scant consideration given, for example, to any proposal to hold down the number of hours men or women might work in munition works, if our army or navy were in a life-and-death struggle which might depend on an adequate supply of armament. As were the French, for example, during the Verdun fighting.

The danger of the proposal is not what would be the temper of the people after war came, but that the prospect of taxing all the profits which might be made might discourage adequate preparation for war supplies, by private investors, before the war came.

### Believed President Cannot Win if He's Renominated

A majority of Democrats in Washington, according to a canvass made by the astute political expert of the Washington Star, G. Gould Lincoln, believe that President Roosevelt can force his own renomination if he chooses, but a considerable number believe that he can not be elected if nominated.

Those who believe that he can force his own renomination, according to Mr. Lincoln, include both New Dealers and conservatives. But as to whether he can be elected if nominated the line of cleavage is clear. Those who are New Dealers believe Mr. Roosevelt can break the anti-third term tradition. Those who are conservative believe almost universally that he could not be elected.

In fact many of them, still according to Mr. Lincoln, are talking about setting up a third party, with old line Democrats as candidates and an old line Democratic platform in the event that Mr. Roosevelt does force his own renomination.

This writer believes that Mr. Lincoln's reporting is excellent—that it gives a perfect picture of the situation as it is at present. But this writer differs as to the projection of the present situation. Actually it seems most unlikely—unless there is some change not now visible on the horizon—that Mr. Roosevelt will be able to force his own renomination.

Take the one element of the picture that practically all of the conservatives believe that Roosevelt would fail of election if he did win the nomination. And then ponder a moment on the recent activities of the Democrats on Capitol Hill. Even more important, ponder on the way many of the Democratic senators and representatives are talking.

### Find Many Democrats Would Prefer Another Candidate

The point is that a great many Democratic senators and representatives would prefer some other Democrat than Roosevelt for the four years beginning in January, 1941. In fact they would prefer a Democrat who agreed more nearly with Vice President John Nance Garner, or with Sen. Harry Flood Byrd. But they would much rather have Roosevelt continued in the White House than for a Republican to take his place.

This is positively not true of all of the Democrats on Capitol Hill, but it is true of quite a sprinkling.

Now suppose the conviction spreads among this group that Roosevelt might win the nomination, but would not be elected if he did. The inevitable result would be that every one of this particular category of Democratic leaders would be very anxious to have Mr. Roosevelt defeated for the nomination.

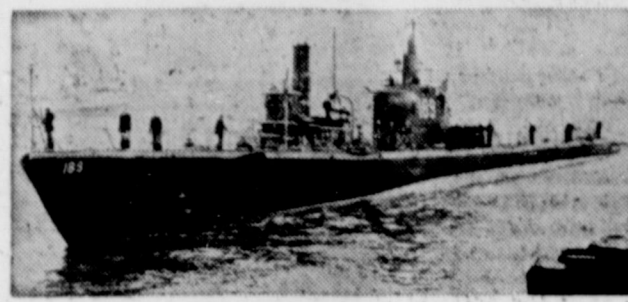
Roosevelt's chief strength at the moment, so far as getting the nomination is concerned, is the belief of so many Democrats that if he were defeated for the nomination, and a conservative Democrat named, that the New Dealers would bolt, thus throwing the election almost surely to the Republicans.

But this fear would be completely offset if the conviction should grow that the nomination of Roosevelt himself would not result in the continuance of the spoils of office in the hands of the Democrats.

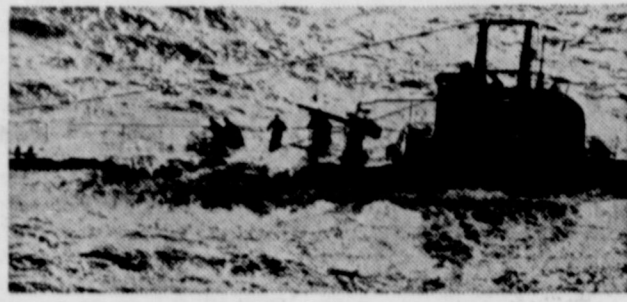
The picture would then be that every conservative Democratic leader would be fighting to defeat Roosevelt for renomination with the thought that if the Democrats are going to lose anyway, it would be better to leave control of the organization in the hands of the conservatives. But—much more important than that—is the serious doubt that there would be a third party movement of New Dealers if a conservative should be named. In fact there is as much bluffing all round the board as though the game were poker and not politics.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

# Squalus Disaster Again Focuses Attention On Submarine's Value as Weapon of War



UNITED STATES—The submarine Sauryc, sister ship of the ill-fated Squalus. The U. S. has 106 U-boats, including 19 under construction as of November 15. Sixty-seven of these are over-age.



BRITAIN—The Sunfish pictured aground at Isle of Wight after dragging her anchors. Britain has 76 subs, plus 13 under construction. Only 14 of these are listed as over-age.



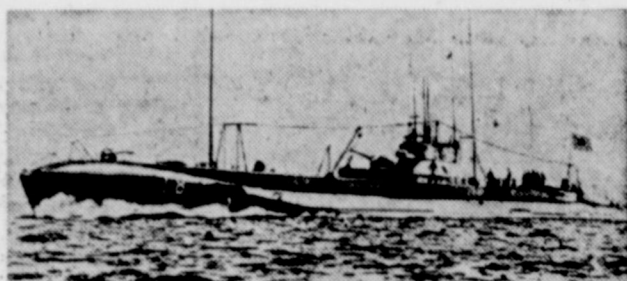
ITALY—Photo shows Mussolini's submarines going through a remarkable series of formations during maneuvers. The No. 1 sub power, 83 of Italy's 90 boats are under age and she is building 39 more.



FRANCE—The new Ceres is launched at Rouen. Third among world submarine powers, France has 76 craft, all under age. In addition she has approximately 20 new U-boats under construction.



GERMANY—Nazi subs at rest. All of Germany's 43 craft are under age and 28 more were being built as of last November 15. Since then the naval limitations treaty with Britain has been broken.



JAPAN—The first class submarine I-55, pride of a small but efficient U-boat fleet. Of 57 craft, 41 are under age. In addition the Nipponese have three boats under construction.

## Anti-Sub Devices Are Perfected But U-Boats Also Gain New Power; Italy Has Biggest Fleet.

By WALTER P. SHEPPARD

Battleships parade the might of nations. Submarines are hidden might, forgotten in peacetime as they sink through the deep waters. Which is one reason why the Squalus disaster off Portsmouth, N. H., created such interest. Between wars men fought how submarines raise havoc with shipping, how one tiny U-boat can conceivably smash a mighty fleet.

But navies do not forget, and the submarine which came very close to winning the World War for Germany will be an equally important factor in the next conflict. True, anti-sub devices have been perfected, but so have the submarines, so that the relative importance of these weapons is about the same.

True to tradition, great maritime nations like Japan, the United States and Great Britain have placed little defensive emphasis on U-boats in the years since Versailles, because sea-faring nations seldom fight each other. The submarine is primarily an offensive craft for use against powers which control the seas. That is why Germany used them so effectively last time, and why both Germany and Italy are placing so much confidence in them for the next war.

### Italy Leads the Way.

Last November 15 a report by the United States navy department revealed that Italy is the world's No. 1 submarine power, boasting 129 such vessels when her current building program is completed. Of these, 39 were under construction last November and 83 were under-age, leaving only 7 obsolete.

Germany's submarine fleet, while one of the world's smallest, is magnificently efficient. Every one of her 43 working craft last November 15 were under age, and 28 new U-boats were under construction. Since Reichsfuehrer Hitler denounced the British-German naval pact in April, the Nazis are expected to push full steam ahead on their submarine program.

This is an entirely fitting offensive measure, because Germany knows her probable enemy in the next war would be Great Britain. Minus colonies herself, self-sufficient and with no shipping to protect, the Reich can devote all her maritime war-making to preying on boats of her enemies.

### Only 20 U. S. Subs Under-Age.

America ranks near the bottom of the scale as a world submarine power, though numerically she is second. As of last November 15, only 20 of her subs were under age, fewer than any of the other five great powers. When all new boats are completed, however, and when over-age craft are counted in, this nation has 106 submarines. Since the Squalus disaster was the first American U-boat mishap in 12 years, during which other nations have suffered repeated accidents, the United States fleet is apparently in pretty fair shape.

Veteran submarine fighters who recall World War experiences shudder at the possibilities of these weapons, once known as "tin cans." One of these men, Lieut.

They can—as the German U-boats did—patrol off naval bases and harbors to keep the high command informed on ship movements. Their information probably led to the sinking of commercial and war craft.

There's little chance of escaping a torpedo. This weapon, first perfected in 1865 by an English naval officer, can travel several thousand yards, carry hundreds of pounds of explosives and can be set on any course at any depth. It will go straight or along a circular path and is sure to spell disaster if it strikes a ship below the water line.

Combat them? Navies have perfected detectors which sometimes spot a submarine engine at close range, but even so the craft may be defenseless against this sausage-shaped phenomenon that can dive and zigzag at will. Patrol boats and destroyers sometimes corner them, however, and in shallow water subs can be sunk with depth bombs or cornered with nets and mines.

Sometimes, as when a phantom submarine attacked a British destroyer in the Mediterranean, these playful fellows pretend they're "dead" and confound the enemy. After a few depth bombs are dropped an oil slick and pieces of debris appear on the surface as evidence that the U-boat is no more. While the destroyer steams proudly away the U-boat captain chuckles to himself, for all he did was shoot out a lot of loose junk in a torpedo tube. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Dice Thrown for Bibles At St. Ives, England

Dice were thrown for Bibles at St. Ives, England, when six children received a Testament each. The ceremony was in accordance with the will of Rev. Robert Wilde, of Oundle, made 200 years ago. He left \$250 to St. Ives and stipulated that the interest be used in the purchase of Bibles, to be disposed of by the minister and church wards to the children of the parish.

## U. S. Disguises Testing Device To Spy on Automobile Drivers

A black rubber tube laid across the highway and connected at either end with a simple instrument staked at the side of the road forms the basis for analysis of how the motor public behaves in its use of the highways. This special study is being made by the public roads bureau.

The tube is inconspicuous and looks much like an expansion joint—one of its good features. Most motorists will not see the tube and will not be aware of making a record. Other devices, such as checking by observers, or by "motion-picture records, are less useful because they are likely to make drivers self-conscious and cause them to slow down for fear of a speed trap. A record of natural driving on a representative stretch of road is what is wanted.

The tubes are placed at 50-foot intervals on the stretch of road under study—a half mile, perhaps. When an automobile crosses a tube, a wave or puff of air is forced into the roadside instrument and moves a diaphragm which causes an electrical contact. The tubes are disconnected at the middle of the road

so that a vehicle passing on one side of the road does not register on the instrument on the other side. Wires run to a recording apparatus in which a strip of paper unrolls under a set of pens. Each passing car leaves a pair of pen strokes—for front and rear wheels. Knowing the spacing of the tubes and the speed of the moving paper it is easy to calculate the speed of any car.

The device is particularly useful in studying the passing of slow vehicles by faster ones. On a two-lane highway the pen-marked strip reveals the faster car overtaking the slower; then swinging across the center and registering on both lanes; then running in the left lane, and finally swinging back to the right. Distances and speeds can be calculated exactly, and by tabulating many passings it is possible to compute, for example, how long a straightaway stretch should be.

A single tube with the roadside instruments connected to an electric counter makes a convenient and inexpensive device for registering the number of vehicles using a road.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### MONUMENTS

CEMETERY MEMORIALS from VERMONT MARBLE AND GRANITE. Send for folder. Temple Brothers, Rutland, Vt.

### Variety of Cutwork To Beautify Linens



Pattern 1998

Variety's the thing! Here's a collection of border and corner motifs to make your linens look expensive. Cutwork's easy—just buttonhole stitch. Pattern 1998 contains a transfer pattern of 18 motifs ranging from 2 1/2 by 15 inches to 2 1/4 by 3 1/2 inches; materials required; illustrations of stitches; color schemes.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

### Holograph Will

A will entirely in the maker's own handwriting, duly signed and dated but not witnessed, will be held valid, if in the court's opinion the maker's wishes are clear and unmistakable, in Alaska and the following states: Arizona, Arkansas, California, Idaho, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Montana, Nevada, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia and Wyoming.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

I like to go to cafeterias  
And watch my hungry  
Fellow creatures feed.  
I think I'll take this life  
as they take lunch,  
Just choosing the  
experience I  
need.

WNU Service.

**CONSTIPATED?**

Here is Amazing Relief for  
Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

**Nature's Remedy**—It's the only  
all-vegetable laxative.  
No pills, no harsh  
stimulants, no griping,  
no vomiting, no  
dizziness, no  
headaches, no  
stomach pain,  
no loss of  
strength.  
It's the only  
safe, effective  
remedy for  
constipation.  
Get it today.  
It's the only  
one that  
works.

**NR TO-NIGHT**  
FOR ACID  
INDIGESTION

Supply the Mind

A house is no home unless it  
contains food and fire for the mind  
as well as for the body.

**Watch Your  
Kidneys!**

**Help Them Cleanse the Blood  
of Harmful Body Waste**

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

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

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

**DOAN'S PILLS**





# WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—In 1914, S. S. McClure published his autobiography. As he was only 57 at the time, it was a sort of juvenile prank and probably not seriously intended. Now, at 82, he is busier than ever, writing books and digging into social problems, and the word is that next September he will revive his McClure's Magazine.

Lincoln Steffens, and others of his shining legions of dragon-slayers have passed, or else taken second thought, like Ida Tarbell, and, unless things change a lot between now and next fall, he will find the same old dragons still around, and possibly quite a few litters of new ones, some of them strange breeds, and perhaps a bit scaller than any he ever knew.

Two years ago, the whippy little Irishman, with the ruffled hair and the ruffled suit, wrote a piece in which he indicated that the disquieting noises of the capitalist system were just body squeaks and that the engine was still all right. His idea is to go on from here, instead of backing up, and it is to be assumed that will be his take-off for the revived magazine. After 60 years of battling for civic righteousness he concludes that the United States Constitution is a changeless and unchangeable document, which will in time set everything right if we just stay within its ground rules.

Still crackling with aphorisms and Greek quotations in his ninth decade, he might be reminiscent—talking about Oliver Wendell Holmes, Theodore Roosevelt, William Dean Howells, Gilbert Parker, Robert Louis Stevenson, Rudyard Kipling, Arthur Conan Doyle, James M. Barrie, et al. But he is chock-full of today, and yesterday is just so much ink through the printing press. All the above and many others like them were his business and social intimates. He has probably led more famous writers in leash than any other man.

In 1866, when he was nine years old, his parents, of a family of farmers and carpenters, brought him to a prairie farm in Indiana. He sold \$1 microscopes on the street corners of Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, and Chicago; worked his way through Knox college; got a \$7-a-week job editing The Wheelman for the Pope Manufacturing company, started his syndicate, and, in 1893, McClure's Magazine, in that other doleful day when his friends all said: "The funeral's tomorrow." He says he is just getting wound up.

CARL VAN DYKE denies there is any "new barbarism" in the world and says that what ailed us is the same old barbarism. There is a reminder of this ancient continuity in the choice of W. S. Van Dyke to direct the filming of Sinclair Lewis' "It Can't Happen Here."

Not that there is anything barbarous about Mr. Van Dyke, but, as we recall it, he got his start helping direct D. W. Griffith's film, "Intolerance," which was a tolerably complete round-up of the old barbarism. That was 24 years ago, and the Sinclair Lewis opus picks up right where Messrs. Griffith and Van Dyke left off, without missing a flicker.

In the world's fair time capsule, Mr. Van Dyke might be memorialized as the man who calls Greta Garbo "Kid" and gets away with it—or as the man who once spanked Lupe Velez when she went temperamental on the lot. They call him the hard-boiled director with the velvet touch. He is a rugged, weather-beaten six-footer, a newsboy, miner, logger, stage-driver, expressman, grocery clerk and laborer before he went to Hollywood.

He got a toe-hold in Hollywood by selling a few scripts. At first he was one of many of Griffith's assistants, later one of his aces. Producers like him because he goes straight through without water or feed. He used to make a full-length serial in nine days and a Western in three, writing his script as he worked. He did many jungle and South Sea films, such as "Trader Horn" and "White Shadows."

His father, a San Diego judge and a cousin of the late Henry Van Dyke, died when the boy was eight years old. Rustling hard to help his mother support the family accounts for his versatility and his skill in type characterization.

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

**Rug Colors**

1 rose beige  
2 green  
3 rust  
4 blue

**BACKGROUND**  
**DOMINANT IN PATTERN**  
**SECONDARY IN PATTERN**  
**BRIGHT ACCENT**

**WALLS—PALE TONE OF COLOR 1—  
CURTAINS AND CLUB CHAIR—  
STRIPED IN COLORS 1-2-3-4—  
VALANCE—4  
DAVENPORT AND  
WING CHAIR—COLOR 2  
ALL SEAM BINDINGS—4**

Right Colors for Curtains and Slipcovers.

DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have your Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and the directions for slipcovers are so clear in the sketches that I have decided to cover my living room furniture which consists of a davenport, a club chair and a wing chair. I would like to have your suggestions for colors for these and for curtains.

With this letter there was a detailed description of the rug in the room. There have been a good many letters of this type lately, so I am showing you here how to analyze the colors in a figured rug and use them as a guide in planning a room.

It is not important that the rug color scheme be followed exactly, but do make a little chart of the rug colors as shown here at the left. If you do not wish to repeat the background color for your walls, use a pale tone of one of the other colors. A stronger tone of any color in the rug may become your accent color.

NOTICE: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders immediately, as no more copies will be available, when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches; or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the of-

fer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are six cents each when ordered separately.

Everyone should have copies of these two books containing 96 How to Sew articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.



### What a Relief!

You've told me all your grievances?" asked the attorney at law.

"Yes, I think so."  
"Then I'm afraid, madam, you have no grounds for divorce."  
"No, I feared so—but I wanted to tell you everything; you listen so nicely."

### Goes Without Saying

Sergeant—If anything moves, you shoot.

Sentry—Yes, sir. And if anything shoots, I move.

### HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS



**Turnip Sauce.**—Here is a splendid substitute for horseradish sauce. Scrape a white turnip very finely. Make some mustard with vinegar. Mix the two and add a little salt and pepper.

**Hair Hint.**—Lemon juice added to the rinsing water will help to preserve the color of fair hair and also make it bright and glossy.

**Shellacking Chairs.**—A coat of clear shellac over the seats of rush-bottom chairs will greatly prolong their lives and keep the reed from splitting.

**About Cedar Chests.**—Remember cedar chests will not kill moths or their eggs. But if the garment is put into the cedar chest free of eggs and larvae, it will never become damaged from moths.

**Mustard on Sandwiches.**—When using mustard or any piquant sauce for sandwiches, mix it with the butter before spreading on the bread. This ensures even distribution.

**To Clean Pewter.**—Wash the articles in hot water with a paste made of soft soap and powdered pumice stone. Then polish with a cloth or chamois leather.

**Coffee Hint.**—Should coffee not be freshly ground, place the required quantity in a pan and shake over a low heat for a moment before infusing. The flavor will equal that of newly bought coffee.

### ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

#### The Questions

1. How many days in a fortnight?
2. Of what country are the following the emblem: the thistle, the shamrock, the maple leaf, the lily?
3. Which is heavier, a pint of cream or a pint of milk?
4. What is a counterpane?
5. Does an electric light bulb shine or glow?
6. Are a turtle and a tortoise the same?
7. What does the title "Mona Lisa" mean?
8. How many Shetland islands are there?
9. Are passports required when flying to foreign countries?
10. Where in the Bible does it say that a woman should not whistle?

#### The Answers

1. Fourteen.
2. Scotland, Ireland, Canada, France.
3. A pint of milk. The cream floats to the top of the milk.
4. A coverlet for a bed. Originally stitched or woven in figures.
5. Both. Glow means to shine with intense heat.
6. Strictly speaking, turtle means members of the order which live in water, and tortoise, members which live on land.
7. Mona is an abbreviation for madonna (my lady). Lisa is a proper name.
8. There are more than a hun-

dred, but only one-fourth of them are inhabited. All are very small.

9. Yes.

10. There is no verse in the Bible relating to a prohibition of a woman's whistling. The reference may be to the old English proverb: "A whistling woman, a crowing hen is neither fit for gods nor men." The origin is unknown.

#### Perhaps the Darky's Ducks Were Storks

A salesman was rattling along a country road in Tennessee, when he came to a ford. A Negro was standing by the little stream where some ducks were swimming. The salesman said: "Can I get through the creek with this car all right?"

"Yes, suh, drive right through." The salesman, thus encouraged, drove into the stream, only to find that the water was so deep that it flooded his engine. He and his companion had to get out into the stream with the cold water, up to their armpits and push the car to the bank.

The salesman turned and said: "What do you mean by telling me that I could drive through that creek?"

"Well, boss, I never knew dat water was so deep. It only comes half-way up on my ducks!"

#### Latent Power

Let the very humblest man know that he may one day have it in his power to help the very strongest man he has ever known. —Joseph Parker.



### MODERNIZE

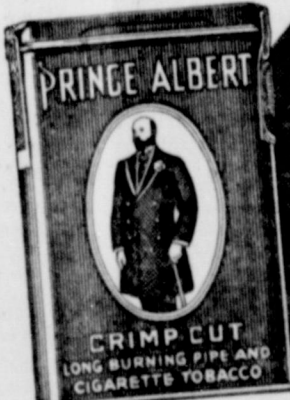
Whether you're planning a party or remodeling a room you should follow the advertisements... to learn what's new... and cheaper... and better. And the place to find out about new things is right here in this newspaper. Its columns are filled with important messages which you should read regularly.

## "TASTIEST 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES EVER... AND THE MILDEST!" THEY VOTE PRINCE ALBERT

GEORGE W. LANGLEY (right) is about to roll himself a neat, firm "makin's" smoke—and roll it fast, for that Prince Albert he's smoking is "crimp cut." As he says: "Prince Albert handles easier because it holds together. No spilling or blowing around."

"You've got something there," chimes in his brother Jackson. "I call that choice tobacco choice smoking in any man's papers." Prince Albert is "no-bite" treated—right there with extra mildness and rich, ripe taste. You're getting next to 70 cool, full-bodied "makin's" smokes when you get next to the big red P.A. tin. So don't wait. Treat yourself to Prince Albert's princely smoking today.

"THE tobacco for us, too," pipe fans say



70

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

Copyright, 1939 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

MORNING, NOON, OR NIGHT, PRINCE ALBERT IS PLUMB FULL OF MELLOW RICHNESS AND TASTY BODY



RIGHT! AND P.A. SPINS UP FIRM—SO I GET A COOLER, SLOWER SMOKE THAT DRAWS EASIER!

NO RISK TO TRY PRINCE ALBERT ON THIS MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina

### Jerry on the Job



### The Visiting Nine!



A Post Cereal—Made by General Foods



**THE BEST THAT SKILL CAN DO**  
 In All Kinds of Barber Work For You.  
 Shine Boy and BATHS  
**JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP**

**Don't Cheat YOURSELF**  
 By Planting **UNCLEANED** Seed  
 Or Using **UNGROUND** Feed  
 PLENTY OF RED TOP CANE FOR SALE  
**J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL**

**IF YOU WANT Early Layers**  
 Keep Those Baby Chicks Growing Rapidly With  
**ECONOMY Chick Starter and Growing Mash;**  
 And Keep the Old Birds Busy with **ECONOMY Egg Mash**  
**ECONOMY DAIRY RATIONS KEEP THE CREAM CAN FULL**  
**CALL US FOR ICE DELIVERIES**  
**FARMERS PRODUCE**  
*Cecil Malone—Proprietor*  
**WE ARE PLEASED TO SERVE YOU**  
 Phone 39 Friona, Texas

**YOU PROFIT BY Patronizing Your Cooperative**  
*Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.*  
*Federal Licensed and Bonded Warehouse*

**LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE**  
 If It Will Not Shine ----- Bring it to US  
 It Is Our Business to Make Them Shine, and to Do All  
 Kinds Of  
**AUTOMOTIVE ELECTRICAL SERVICE**  
**FRED WHITE**  
 At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.  
 Exide Batteries. Delco Batteries  
**GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR**

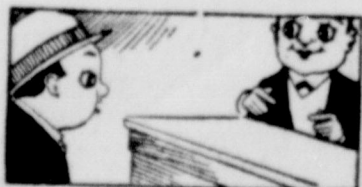
**The Open Road Took 62% of the Traffic Death in April**  
 Don't Drive Too Fast  
**Dan Ethridge Agency**

John Chronister, among others attended the Pioneer Celebration in Clovis, Wednesday.

George McLean was a business visitor at Amarillo last Saturday and at Lubbock on Tuesday of this week.

B. Lange, of Llano, wrote the Star early this week, renewing his subscription. Mr. Lange stated in his letter that he enjoys reading the Star. He is the father of our esteemed citizen and business man, O. F. Lange, manager of the local Rockwell Brothers & Co. lumber yard.

**PUBLICITY**



Producer—Did you get that story that Miss Goldilocks has quartz diamonds?  
 Press Agent—I sure did.  
 Producer—Well, she's married and quit the stage so you can make it diamonds of quartz.

**HEALTH NOTES**

AUSTIN—That Texas is headed for an era of quieter, more mature living is the prediction of Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

The basis of this prediction is the declining birth rate and the increasing life span of the average Texan.

While the population may continue to increase until 1955, as Government census experts predict, the percentage of youth is decreasing. By 1975 today's total American population over 65 years will have trebled their number from seven and a half million to twenty-two and a half million.

Two reasons for this change in the age ratio are smaller families and stricter immigration laws.

Third and most important reason is the longer average life expectation due to increasingly wide-spread use of medical and public health knowledge, which reduces mortality, particularly in childhood and allows the average person to live a longer span of life. For instance, a baby born in 1789 lived on the average until he was 35 years old. A baby born in 1900 had a life expectation of 48 years. A baby born in 1935 could normally expect to be 61 years old.

Repercussions to this change in our population from youth to middle age will be gradual. Both young and old will do less productive labor, while the middle aged do more. Fewer schools will be needed. Golf and other mild games will gain favor. Travel will be more popular as more people will have leisure. The jitterbug era of dancing will fade. The population will tend to decentralize as older people move to quiet suburbs or the country.

In the long run, America and Texas will undoubtedly benefit in the advent of experience and seasoned judgments in government and business.

When our population becomes more or less static, our scale of living will automatically rise, and the science of medicine and public health will have much to do with this

**Regal Theatre**

Friday Saturday  
 Peck's Bad Boy At The Circus  
 Farland Symphony

Sun. Mon. Tue.  
 There's That Woman Again  
 Melvyn Douglas  
 Virginia Bruce  
 Animal Cracker Circus

Wed. - Thur.  
 Up The River  
 Preston Foster,  
 Phyllis Brooks  
 String Bean Jack

**Jones Tailor Shop And Laundry**  
 Boy na, Texas  
**Special Prices on Cleaning and Pressing**  
 EVERY  
 Fri. and Sat. Only  
 Suits and Plain Dresses 2 for the price of one  
**50c**

change toward a longer and better life for more and more people.

**Garner Man of the People, Sound, Rugged and Honest**

The time has definitely arrived in America when positions of trust and responsibility should be placed exclusively in the hands of the elders, declared Roy Miller, oldtime editor of Texas, in speaking recently at a gathering of old friends and neighbors of John Nance Garner, vice president, in the little village of Detroit, Texas, where the distinguished Texan was born nearly sixty-nine years ago.

"There is no substitute, either in public or private life, for experience, and experience, of course, comes only with years. As a matter of fact, the only thing that is old about John Nance Garner is some of his political philosophy. He still believes in the old-fashioned virtues of economy, thrift, and self-reliance. In other words, he believes in the old-fashioned, fundamental principles of democracy, and no man in America, in both his public and private life, exemplifies those principles to such a degree as does this great man.

"While achieving high place politically, he has made substantial success of his private life, and it is his proud boast that he owes no human being a thin dime. He believes in the pay-as-you-go system, and what a blessing it would be if that system could be applied to America today.

"Let me be misunderstood, let me say here, with all of the emphasis I can command, that John Garner is no reactionary in his political philosophy. Indeed, he is not even a conservative, if the term be applied with the meaning with which it was clothed in years gone by.

"John Garner is a liberal and a great liberal. He was a liberal Democrat practicing liberalism many years before some of the most vocal present-day sponsors of liberalism were even born. But there is no tinge or taint of radicalism in the liberalism of John Garner. His liberalism is that which would guarantee to every American citizen the right and opportunity to work out his or her salvation with the least possible interference upon the part of the Government. Therefore, he believes in all necessary legislation and regulation to protect the weak against the strong, the poor against the rich, the owner of property against those who would destroy the ownership of property, in short, equality of opportunity for every American citizen. He believes in Democracy and prefers to be known as a Democrat in the old-fashioned interpretation of the term without qualification, prefix, or suffix.

"In such an atmosphere as this, I think we find the real soul and personality of America. From such humble surroundings as these, typified by the lowly log cabins where John Garner and his sainted mother were born, have come the truly great in America's glorious history. They knew, as he knows, what America is, what America stands for, and how and why our American system of government was conceived. They knew, as he knows, what it means to toil and strive and work. They knew, as he knows, that there is no substitute for self-reliance and individual initiative, and that any system of government which takes from the individual these fundamental tenets of liberty cannot long endure as a democracy of freemen. They knew, as he knows, that for men to be free they must be guaranteed only freedom of opportunity to work out their own destinies, and that the highest purpose and duty of government in a democracy is to assure to every citizen an equal chance with his neighbor. This is the essence of John Garner's political philosophy.

"I have no patience with those who would seek to analyze the percentage of one's Americanism. It is not a divisible thing. It is not something that can be broken up into parts and appraised in its constituent elements. Either one is an American or he is not. Nevertheless, I cannot help but feel that there never was a time in the history of our beloved country when the need for the leadership of those whose Americanism is beyond all peradventure of doubt was so essentially and vitally necessary to the preservation of America and American institutions as it is at the present moment.

"Here in Red River County, where John Garner's widowed grandmother with her six fatherless children came from Tennessee almost a hundred years ago, built yonder log cabin, and joined the ranks of valiant pioneers who blazed a trail for civilization and laid deep and broad the firm foundations of Imperial Texas, may we find, indeed, the soil from which true Americanism is generated and born. Here in this community, plain, home-like, typically American, is the birth-place of a great American who, in my humble opinion, has been marked by the hand of destiny to become the President of the greatest, richest, and most powerful nation of all time, the United States of America."

**MEOW-OW-OW**



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 "So has many an old cat!"

**Had Seen the Result**  
 Mother—Johnnie, you must go down and see the new nurse. Go and give her a nice kiss.  
 Johnnie—No fear! I don't want my face slapped like daddy's was.—Stray Stories.

**Control**  
 Farmer—You hammer nails like lightning.  
 Hired Man—Thanks, I guess I am pretty fast.  
 Farmer—No, I mean you never strike twice in the same place.

**Wouldn't Chance it Again**  
 Cop—We want you to take part in an identity parade. You won't be kept five minutes.  
 Loafers—They told me that yarn the last time and I was kept three months.—Stray Stories.

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