

Fri. a Just MUST Grow
The rest of the world
Demands It.
So, get Your Shoulder to the
Wheel and PUSH

The Friona Star

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

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 14

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24 1939.

No. 15

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Not long ago a lady asked me if I thought the present county officers will be candidates for re-election again next year.

I told her I did not know, as I had never given the matter any consideration, but I had just taken it for granted that they will as that has always been customary for an official to succeed himself just as long as the people will let him, and that plan is perfectly all right with me.

We have a good bunch of men holding our county offices, and it is my honest opinion that either one of them can succeed himself next year, if he so desires; but, of course, there are other men or ladies in the county who feel like these county jobs should be passed around and some of them will be asking for a change, and that they may be given a chance at the jobs.

Well, that is all right with me also, just so long as they are good people, and competent to administer the duties of the offices they may seek, and it occurs to me that most of the people in Parmer county are good people and just a little above the average for intelligence, so, you see, I have not much to worry about along that line.

As I have just stated—I like all of our county officials, and so far as I am personally concerned, they may each of them hold their respective office for the remainder of their natural lives, but, as I have also intimated, that will not suit everybody in the county.

I never have any fear of any county officials except maybe, the sheriff, and his deputy, but neither of these two fine men have ever molested me in the least. They do not so much as come around to pay me their respects by telling me to "Go to the Devil," and keep my mouth shut, which would be just a usual greeting to me.

But, it occurs to me that Earl Booth is a mighty fine sheriff and that "Wilks" is a bully good deputy, and if they want the office again I surely will not throw any stones in their way, nor take any rocks out of their pile. And since there is but one vote in Parmer County that I have any control over, I shall not be able to be of any material service to them, and this I can say also for each of the other county officials.

As for Wilks, one cannot make him angry, and if one did he could not tell it, for Wilks would not laugh at him. But I did get Earl into my wool once, when I tried to get some information over to him that I thought he should know, and I sure got it over to him in a manner that made him sit up and take notice. The fact was, I had heard some, what I thought to be unjust criticism of his official acts, and as it was his near time to begin his campaign for reelection I thought he should know of it, but I got it to him in a manner that made him think I was the critic, and I got a letter that had a lot of red hot sticks in it, but as soon as he learned the true meaning of what I was trying to tell him, he just got no time in getting over here to thank me for the information and to beg my pardon for the red hot jiggers, and he never will know who the real critics were, but he got the erroneous impression, corrected and the unjust criticism stopped in time to keep them from hurting him politically, and he also showed himself to be the really fine "old boy" that he is and has always proved himself to be.

And, under similar circumstances, that is just what I will do for any of those other "old boys" now holding down the other county offices, and I will get it over to them in a way that they will be sure to notice it, just as Earl did; and they may also show the same reaction as he did, but that will make no difference, so long as he profits by it, for it will not hurt me in the least.

If there is any thing in this world that I positively am NOT, it is a politician. I just do not have sense enough to be one. But I have frequently had candidates or prospective candidates ask me what I thought of their chances of election for some certain office.

I have always refrained from giving my advice in such matters, for the reason, that if I do not like the candidate, I will not mention his name.

Friona People Home From Ohio

Carl C. Maurer and Mrs. L. F. Lillard and son, Howard, returned last week from Loudenville, Ohio, where they had spent about two weeks visiting with relatives, that being the former home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Maurer. Mr. Maurer, their mother, who went with them, remained for a longer visit, to be with an ailing sister.

Carl stated that they had a most enjoyable trip both going and coming, and enjoyed their visit immensely while there, and the relatives there insisted that they make up their minds to return to Ohio for permanent residence, but Carl and Harold could not see it that way, for although they liked the country there very well, there was no temptation to them to give up the Panhandle for it as their home.

On their return trip they came by way of Tuscola, Illinois, which is the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hanson, who, for many years, were residents of Friona and community, and they spent one night with them, and these friends were immensely pleased with their visit and they remained up, and carried their visit and conversation far into the night before retiring.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Hanson were busy eagerly asking interested questions about Friona and its people, and inquiring into the welfare of all their former friends and neighbors at Friona. Carl stated that "Dutch" had not forgotten one of them and was deeply interested in learning of their welfare. He says the Hansons have one of the best farms and one of the most beautiful homes in Illinois, and appear to be enjoying life to the fullest. Their many Friona friends will be pleased to learn that they are so doing.

LOOK! BOYS AND GIRLS. ENTER ATTAWAY'S TOY TOWN CONTEST

R. E. A. WORK PROGRESSING RAPIDLY

Reports reaching the Star office are to the effect that work on the Parmer County R. E. A. project is progressing at a most satisfactory rate, and that present indications are that the lines will be ready for energizing by the early part of December.

The poles for the high line have been erected for several days and the wires are all strung on that part of the route near Friona and workmen are busy wiring the homes of the subscribers, so as to be in readiness for the current as soon as the lines are ready to receive it.

WILL HAVE FARM SALE

Mrs. Vernon Ely has announced the sale of her livestock and farming machinery and implements, to be held at her farm, known as the "Old James Place", four miles east and five miles south of Friona.

The sale will be held on Wednesday, November 29th, and will begin at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Among the things listed for sale are a number of high grade milk cows, a few years of which are now fresh and the others to freshen within a few weeks. Also a complete line of farm equipment, such as is needed on every Panhandle farm.

Lunch will be served by the church ladies at and near the noon hour. The sale is being well advertised with Col. Bill Fippin as auctioneer, and T. G. Moore as clerk, and a large crowd is hoped for.

The Messrs. Regus, Quirman, Lubbeck, and Obe Thurman, of Hereford, were in Friona, Thursday, looking after business interests of The West Texas Gas Company in this vicinity.



Methodist Young People

This next Sunday marks another date for our regular covered dish luncheon, to meet this time in the home of Mrs. W. H. Attaway. Besides the luncheon, we spend a portion of the afternoon in a social hour, and a short business meeting. At the large group that has been attending these meetings have expressed themselves as having enjoyed them very much.

Sunday evening at 7:15 o'clock the following program will be presented in our regular Epworth League meeting:

Leader, Juanita Crow.
Special music, Naomi Rector.
Prayer: Thelma Ford.
Talk, "The Language of Buildings," Wynona Hill.

Talk, "The Blue of the People," Charles L. Jones.

Talk, "The Painter's and the Sculptor's Hand," Forrest Osborn.

All young people not actively engaged in a similar activity are urged to avail themselves of the opportunity to help themselves and others coming and enjoying these meetings of the Methodist Young People's department.

ATTENDED LEGION CONVENTION

Those of the Friona Post American Legion who attended the regular convention of the 18th District which was held at Shamrock on Saturday and Sunday, were: Post Commander, Polster Rector and wife; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith, Roy Price, J. A. Blackwell and Fred Bell.

They report an exceedingly enjoyable and interesting convention. Mr. Price was reelected as Vice Commander of the district, there being but one dissenting vote, which was which was his own, thus showing Roy's popularity throughout the district, as one of the leading officers of the organization.

CELEBRATED SIXTH BIRTHDAY

Little Effie Ray Raybon, small son of Mrs. Neva Raybon, celebrated his sixth birthday last Saturday at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Jones, with a most enjoyable birthday party.

During the afternoon the little host and his group of small guests enjoyed themselves at playing various games, directed by Mrs. Raybon, and the games were followed by a liberal serving of dainty and toothsome refreshments.

Those present were: Joyce Miller, Nadine Thornton, Jeneane Lunsford, Gloria Beth Belev, Joan White, Janice Dwight, Joan Dwight, Lanell DeBuske, Betty DeBuske, Betty Brookfield, Lois Reiser, Jim Rury, Eddie Bob Belev, Edward White, Kenneth Bainum, Wayne Bainum, Tommie DeBuske, Royce Neal Price, Jimmie Ray Reece, and Billie Brookfield. Dudley Bainum sent a gift.

Following the very happy evening, the little guests departed for their homes, wishing Billie Ray many more happy birthdays.

BISHOP KING TO HOLD BIBLE CONFERENCE AT BOVINA

Bishop J. H. King, of Franklin Springs, Georgia, will be in a Bible conference at the Pentecostal Holiness Church at Bovina, Texas, November 24th to December 3rd.

Bishop King is a graduate of several theological schools, has toured the world, spending some time in the Holy Land, and for the past few years has labored east of the Mississippi river.

The Bible study will be on "The Forties of the Bible," and will be a very timely message, inspiring and of special interest to all.

Delegations from other churches of the Panhandle Conference are expected to spend the ten days at Bovina.

Supt. A. T. Kersey, Pastor C. R. Howard and the Bovina church extend to all a cordial invitation to take advantage of this opportunity to hear these messages of interest.

A hearty welcome awaits you at the Bovina Pentecostal Holiness Church.

LOOK! BOYS AND GIRLS. ENTER ATTAWAY'S TOY TOWN CONTEST

WILL HAVE BAKE SALE SATURDAY

The ladies of the local Methodist church announce that they will hold a "bake sale" in the T. J. Crawford store, this Saturday, beginning at one o'clock, p. m.

They will have pies, cakes, and other pastries, dressed chickens, and other articles of food on sale, and solicit your patronage.

Watson-Bogges Wedding

Many of the friends of Miss Doris Watson and Eugene Bogges will be interested to learn that they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, on Saturday evening of last week, November 18, at the parsonage of the Central Christian Church at Clovis, the pastor of the church officiating.

On this occasion is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Watson, whose farm home is southwest of Friona, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bogges, who live southeast of Friona.

The happy young couple are two of Friona community's most popular and respected young people, and are both high school graduates. They departed Sunday morning for a brief honeymoon trip, after which they will be at home to their many friends at the home of the groom's parents.

The Star joins their other friends in wishing for them a long, happy, and prosperous married life.

BAND BOOSTERS PIE SUPPER

The Band Boosters of the Friona school will sponsor an old fashioned "pie supper" Friday night, November 24th, at the Grade School auditorium.

A musical program is being planned and everyone urged to come.

The Band Boosters is the organization that was brought into existence last week, and its purpose is to promote the interest of the local school band in every way possible, with a desire and a possibility of making it the best band of its kind in the plains country.

Its object is a worthy one, being that of making better musicians and therefore better music for our school and the entire community, and money spent at this pie supper will be money well spent. Give it your support.

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB MEETS

The Junior Woman's Club met November 21st in the home of Mrs. Tom Lewis, with 23 members and two visitors present.

The club voted to change their date of meeting to Monday night before each regular meeting on Tuesday night during December, January and February, so those who wish might attend basketball games, however, the date for the Christmas party will remain the 19th.

The subject of the program for the evening was "Santa Fe and Texas."

Interesting papers were given on "The Santa Fe Trail," Irene McFarland; "Pilgrims of Santa Fe," Christine Holmes; "Gentleman-on-Horseback," Loid Goodwin; "The Annexation of Texas," Thelma Ford; and a left-over paper on "The Great Purchase" by Jewell Wells.

The club will meet December 4th with Martha Clements.

Refreshments were served to 23 members and two visitors by hostess Mrs. Lewis.

HONORED ON FIFTH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. R. H. Belev entertained a number of little folks at her home Friday afternoon, November 17, in honor of her small daughter, Gloria Beth's, fifth birthday. The little folks spent the afternoon playing games, and at a late hour delicious refreshments of hot chocolate and cookies were served by the hostess to the following guests: Ella Marie Hill, Melissa Blackwell, Betty Brookfield, Vera Ann Jones, June White, Deann Buske, Billy Ray Raybon, Tim Magness, Billy Ray Raybon, Eddie Bob Belev and the honoree, Gloria Beth Belev.

THIRD ANNUAL HOMECOMING

The committee met last Saturday evening and began plans for the third annual homecoming banquet. The date was set for Dec. 28. Every effort is being made to make this one of the highlights of the vacation period for those who will be with us. Committees and their individual functions will be made public soon so that those interested may cooperate with them in preparing for this event.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AT BAPTIST CHURCH

A special Christmas program is being prepared for Sunday evening December 17, at the Baptist Church. The program includes the Christmas Message. It will be a service for all and all are urged to attend.

Congregational Comrades' Activities

The Congregational young people have been having some interesting Sunday evening meetings. Last Sunday night the subject for discussion was "Using Sunday in a Christian Way." The main thought brought out was that Sunday was made for man and not man for Sunday. If emergencies arise that make it necessary to do some work on the Sabbath, that is a different thing from making it a point to work every Sunday to the neglect of rest and worship. Next Sunday night's program is based on the Thanksgiving theme.

There are two program committees, of three members each, and each committee gets up programs for a month at a time, alternating with each other. Officers hold office for a term of six months, and so do the committees.

On Tuesday night of this week the Comrades, together with some of the young people from the Methodist church, met in the basement of the Congregational church and played table tennis for two hours. June Maurer and Wynona Hill proved to be the champion players, and they got a mighty big kick of winning over the preacher a game each! Other young people are expected to be out next Tuesday night, now that they are learning that the Tuesday night recreation hour has been resumed.

The Methodist young people were welcome visitors last Sunday night. Rev. Hill was away at his Conference and there was no Sunday night service at the Methodist Church. New members and visitors are always welcome.

LOOK! BOYS AND GIRLS. ENTER ATTAWAY'S TOY TOWN CONTEST

MOVED TO SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO

It was erroneously stated in last week's issue of the Star that Cecil Malone had moved his family to Santa Fe, New Mexico, where he had purchased a produce business. The error was in the statement that he had moved, but he did not move his family until Saturday of last week. Mr. Malone has, for the past two or three years, been proprietor of the Farmers' Produce of this city, but has sold this business to Nat Jones, who is now in charge. Mr. Jones has had considerable experience in the produce business, and plans to give the same good service to the produce growers of the community that they have always received from the Farmers' Produce.

HAVE ORGANIZED A SUNDAY SCHOOL BAND

Through the efforts of Mrs. Carl C. Maurer, a band has been organized in the Congregational Sunday school. Each Sunday the number of instruments increases and the quality of the playing improves. This work is proving to be a help in enlisting the interest of the members of the Sunday school, and especially of those who play.

Those who have entered the band ranks up to now are: cornet, Bobby Blackwell and Roy Hart; violin, Virginia Guyer and Carl Maurer; flute, Jean Crawford and June Maurer; saxophone, Chic Schlenker; trombone, Dale Treider; clarinet, Dorothy Mayfield.

LOOK! BOYS AND GIRLS. ENTER ATTAWAY'S TOY TOWN CONTEST

JOINS THE RED CROSS

There are plenty of Red Cross pins at the office of the Friona Credit Association, and we will be glad for those who have not, so far, gotten their pins, to come in and sign up with the Red Cross.

We are still taking the position that no finer thing can be done for humanity than has been, and is being done, by this organization. We urge our people to support this organization to the fullest, so come on by this office and get your pin.

Yours for the Red Cross,
H. B. Naylor, Chairman.



Trip To American Legion Convention

On August 27, 1939, Mr. and Mrs. David Moseley, Mr. Rector and I started at 5:00 o'clock in the morning for Waco, Texas, where the American Legion Convention for the State of Texas was held this year.

It was a beautiful day, for there Texas has so plentifully. We got to Waco about 5:00 p. m. and looked around quite a while before we could find a cabin camp but finally found one out on the Dallas highway, about two miles from the heart of the city, ate our supper and then went to the joint memorial services at the Austin Avenue Methodist Church, 13th and Austin Streets.

This is certainly a beautiful church. The pipes from the organ cover one whole side of the building, and the pews and furnishings are most gorgeous. The choir was filled with the Sons of the Legion, who sang the opening song. One boy sang a solo, "God Bless America," which was beautiful.

The address was by Brigadier George W. Gilks, Chaplain, of Dallas. We were all very proud of Chaplain Gilks, for I never had heard such a wonderful address as he gave. From there we made our way back down town, where the drum and bugle corps were parading the streets in all their colors and patrolmen were all off duty. We were all very tired from the long day, so we made our way back to camp for the rest of the night. The nights are cool there just like they are in this part of Texas, and on Monday morning the dew was heavy.

We went first to the Raleigh Hotel, where we registered and got our badges. From there all the women went to the Shrine Temple, and the men to the High School Gym, at 9th and Columbus Streets.

The Legion meeting opened with a band concert, and the Auxiliary with a professional of Department Officers, Chairmen and distinguished guests. The regular business session was carried out till noon, and the reports of the different committees given. These were very good and interesting.

From 1:00 p. m. until 4:00 p. m. we visited the Veterans Hospital, so called, which consists of twenty large wards or buildings, and well-kept campus. We first visited the auditorium, where the men, who are able, go to play games, see picture shows, have church services on Sunday, and any other kind of amusements that are offered them. From there they went to the work shop. There they sat, some weaving, some making baskets, some winding thread, folding napkins, others whittling out desks for the various things they make there. There were 960 inmates in the place, and out of that number, only 140 able to be out on the campus to enjoy the sunshine and beauties of nature. All the rest are hopelessly insane and behind steel bars; a most pitiful sight indeed, and as I stood there I wondered what kind of a judgment that God in Heaven would send on the war lords and people who foster and perpetuate such destruction of human lives and minds as were in those closed walls. This is not what we expected to see. We thought of rows of white beds with men sick in body, not in mind, too.

There are several of this kind of asylums in this U. S. A., besides the other Veterans hospitals where only the sick in body are cared for.

A tea was given this same afternoon at Cameron Park, by Waco Post, No. 121, honoring "Gold Star" mothers and other guests. At four o'clock was the parade. It was very colorful and bands stepped high. We ate our suppers in the Cotton Palace Park, where it was nice and shady and cool. At 7:30 was the Mass Memorial Contest of The Sons of The Legion, and Americanism Demonstration at Richie Stadium, 5th and Dutton Streets.

The speaker of the evening was Senator Tom Connally. Miss Nelson sang "God Bless America." This was one of the most beautiful sights we had ever seen. The drum and bugle corps was as near perfect as anything could be. There were ten drum and bugle corps entries and three bands. High honors went to Dallas Senior Corps. It was \$200.00, with Houston just one point behind them. San Antonio third place, and Amarillo fourth. Sweetwater Municipal Band won first place, with Corsicana second.

Thursday morning we came to town early and went through the Coos

THE GIFT WIFE...

By RUPERT HUGHES

© RUPERT HUGHES—WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

A passenger on the Nord-Express, with Ostend as his immediate destination, Dr. David Jebb is bound for America. Accompanying him is five-year-old Cynthia Thatcher, his charming temporary ward. On the train they meet Bill Gaines, former classmate of David's. He tells Gaines of his mission, and tells him of his one terrible vice—an overwhelming desire for liquor. Jebb feels the urge coming to him again, and wants to safeguard the child, whose father is dead and whose mother is in America. During a stop, Gaines leaves the train for a minute. The train starts up without him. Then Jebb is painfully injured in a minor accident. A fellow-passenger revives him with a drink which makes his desire for liquor all the stronger. At the next stop David and Cynthia leave the train. David begins drinking. The next thing he is conscious of is a strange sort of chanting. He looks around, dazed and sick. A door opens, and in walks a strange-looking Negro.

CHAPTER III—Continued

Leaving his slippers outside the door, the fellow padded over to Jebb and with soft, fat hands adjusted the pillow under his head.

"He wants me to die comfortably," sighed Jebb helplessly.

Then the man shuffled back to the corridor and lugged in a brazier full of glowing charcoal. Squatting about it, he began to brew an ebon syrup. The voluminous aroma floating to Jebb announced it to him as coffee.

"Poisoned, no doubt," thought Jebb. But he was so sick that he did not much care.

"Where am I? How did I get here? What country is this? Who are you?"

But the answer was a falsetto gibberish in which Jebb, who was something of a linguist, could find no kinship to any language of his acquaintance.

Jebb noticed now that he was clothed neither in his street-suit, nor in his pyjamas, but in a garment he could not recognize. His hands, remembering a habit he had acquired and lost, went convulsively to his waist. His money belt was gone, his ten thousand dollars had evaporated—and the belt with it.

"Where are my clothes?" he demanded, and again in bad German, "Wo sind mein Kleider?" and in tourist French, "Ou sont mes habits?"

But the black only gibbered.

Then the fellow backed out as from a presence with many a long bow. Left alone to meditation, Jebb glanced idly down and noted that his thumb wore a deep scar. His experienced eye showed him what sort of cicatrice it was. He remembered the accident on the train. But who had lanced his thumb? And when? Where? Why? The wound had already healed. It must have been days ago.

And on the little finger of his left hand was a ring, a curious ring, with a dark and cloudy stone of great size and unknown name, set alongside a diamond, also large and of evident price.

He took the ring off and stared at it. On the inner rim was the legend "C. to J." "J." was plainly for Jebb, but who was "C"?—certainly not Cynthia. Who, then? It might be a love-token—but whose?

There was a sound of colloquy in the hall outside, of angry argument. He recognized the uncanny treble of the slave, and another voice, lower, but a woman's voice.

The door opened wide and the slave paused on the sill. His face was as livid as the ashes in the charcoal brazier and his eyes flashed and roved in their sockets. But he made reluctant way for a figure that floated rather than walked, and floated straight from the pages of the "Thousand Night and One Nights."

Her costume was one great black cloud from which none of her transpired, not even the half-sheltered eyes of the Orient.

The slave oozed through the door and closed it, but as if he would cling to the other side.

The veil bent and billowed in low curtsies and through it came these English words, with long pauses and grogings:

"The effendi has slept long, Allah be thanked, and I do hope he slept well also."

Instinctively, hoping to make himself better understood, he spoke very loudly and in a foolish dialect:

"May me ask where me have pleasure to be?"

"The effendi is in Uskub."

"Uskub!" he gasped. "I never heard of Uskub. Where, please, is it?"

"It is in the vilayet of Kossovo. It is not far from Nish."

"Uskub! Nish!" he wailed. "Kossovo! Where am I? What is a vilayet? Why do you call me 'effendi'? My name is Jebb. How on earth did I get here? I am on earth."

"The effendi is on earth—very much on earth, but how he gets here, that is perhaps more a wonder to me as to the effendi. Perhaps in his time the effendi weef inform me. I am but woman, it is perhaps pardoned if I have a curiosity."

The voice mothered him now: "Then I shall not derange the poor, weary effendi with the impertinence to make questions. I tell you what I know. Last night there was great storm here in Uskub. I was much afraid of the storm, but it is beautiful, too. I am watching through my window. I can just see the road over that high wall. Great flash of lightning comes and in the light I see man—it was the effendi. He is walk in the road. Whence you comed I don't know. You are there. You look very wild and staggering. You fall down in the meedst of the road. Then darkness. I was more afraid, for I thought first of some djinn."

"Some gin?" echoed Jebb. "Yes, djinn, the demon—you know, I watch again and a new lightning shows the effendi lying still in the road, no demon, but poor seek man. I clap my hands hard, Jaffar, who sleeps before my door—the same who is wait upon you this morning—he comes at my call. I tell him to bring the poor effendi into house. At last he goes out the gate and brings you in. I see you, you are very seck and do not speak—only moan. I tell him to place you



Suddenly there was a snap, and the pain was gone.

in room and make you a bed and take your clothes to be made dry. All thees he does very secret and terribly afraid."

"But the child I had with me?"

"The child?" she echoed blankly. "Yes, the little girl!"

"You have a young daughter, then?" And the veil did not entirely strain out a tang of disappointment.

"She is not my daughter," he explained; "she is the child of a friend."

"Oh!"

"She was in my charge. I was taking her to America. She must have been with me. She—oh, she must have been with me."

"You did had no child with you when I see you in the storm, Jaffar, he say nothing of a child. It is only you he find."

"But the little girl, the poor little wif—I must go hunt for her."

He rose to his feet, but his nerves flared and burned like live wires. His knees refused their office, and he would have gone crashing backwards had she not risen swiftly, caught him in her arms, and eased him to the cushions.

The hidden woman was soothing his brow with cool palms and was quieting him as if he were a child.

"Effendi must be most quiet, or he shall be much ill and perhaps die. I go to send Jaffar to search the town for the little girl. If she is in Uskub or near, somebody shall know and Jaffar will bring her to you."

"He closed his eyes under the soothe of her strangely potent prayer, and she clapped her hands. Instantly the door opened and the black was there. Jebb did not look to see, but he heard a heated parley between mistress and slave. At length there was silence and the woman said:

"He is good. He was afraid to leave me lest the other servants find you, but I did made him go, and to send my woman to bring food and to keep watch. He is good now to bring you the little child. He will search the city as if it is a cupboard."

"Why is he afraid that the other servants might find me?"

"It is perhaps kindest to tell the effendi everything. Last night my fear for you overcame all my other fears, all my relegion, my duty. I thought only that some poor man goes to perish. I shall give to him shelter for the night in Allah's name. But Jaffar tells me you are too weak to walk, and I cannot even send you to the city to a khar or to the house of a friend. He wish to put you again in the street. I resolve to come to see you for myself."

self. Jaffar oppose me, he try to hold me back. He loves me much. He is horrified, afraid, and ashamed for me."

"Wh?" said Jebb feebly. "I have crossed the mabeyn."

"The ma—what?"

"The hail between the haremlik and the selamluk."

"The more you tell me, the less I know," said Jebb.

"The effendi has much hungry. I think you listen better after you have to eat. I dare not have such poor food as we have brought by all the slaves, but only my own woman, if the effendi excuse."

After Jebb had eaten he said: "Tell me why I brought you and your house such danger."

"If my husband should find that I have talked with you, he would keel us both."

"Your husband! And now it was his turn to betray a flaw of regret. "You are married, then?"

"Yes and no."

"Yes and no?"

"My husband did not raise my veil after the ceremony. I was a gift-wife, and unwelcome."

"A gift-wife!" groaned Jebb. "I have a splitting headache."

"Shall I tell you who I am—from the beginning? Miruma is my name. It means the sun and the moon. I am great, yes? to be both sun and moon. I am borned in Circassia. My poor father is poor and Allah sends him more child than wealth. But we live in mountains—the Caucasus peaks, and we do not need much. And then my poor father dies himself—Allah grant him bliss!—and my mother has no man, and five children.

"Follows some years of ugly poverty, and not much to eat. I am grow to have nine years. People tell my mother I am beautiful and shall become more. And I did. I was very beautiful till I became old woman."

"Are you an old woman?" said Jebb with a sigh. "Your voice and your hands do not seem old."

"But they are. I did pass my twenty-fifth year last Shaban."

Jebb sighed again, a comfortabler sigh.

"My mother sees that I shall be beautiful for awhile and she sells me as slave."

"The brute!"

"No. She is good mother. She sells me to rich hanim, a lady who is most kind to me. In Turkey a woman slave who is pretty is treated wonderful kind. I am buyed by great lady—a rich hanim."

"A rich what, please?"

"Hanım—that means a lady, madame; same like effendi means monsieur, mister."

"Should I call you hanım, then?"

"If you wish to be very respectable—or is it respectful—you should call me hanım effendi, or hanım effendim—that means like 'my lady.'"

"But you tell me effendi means monsieur."

"Yes, and hanım effendi means monsieur madame, or mister misus—it is very respectable. But I like better be called jost madame; it sound very educated."

"All right, hanım effendi, I will call you 'madame' sometimes, though I like hanım effendi, or hanım effendim—like you. But you were telling me how you were bought by the rich—hanım?"

"Yes, and I am educate like as I am her own daughter child. I am taught the Engleesh, the Francais, the Roossian, to be play, to sing, to paint, to dance. I am become very wise lady."

"Five years I am live with this hanım like her bes' love' child. One day I meetted wife of a Bey; she tells her husband that I am beautiful so much I must be made as a present to the Padishah himself. So Raghib Bey he buyed me."

"The honorable East India company, better known as John company. Chartered by Queen Elizabeth in the closing days of the year 1600, it grew to a point where it maintained a monopoly of the tea trade with China, led the way for British control of India, controlled the supply, importation and therefore the price of tea and brought about the first English propaganda in behalf of a particular beverage. "It was so powerful," says Mr. Ukers, "that it precipitated a dietetic revolution in England, changing the British people from a nation of potential coffee drinkers to a nation of tea drinkers, and all within the space of a few years. It was a formidable rival of States and empires, with power to acquire territory, coin money, command fortresses and troops, form alliances, make war or peace, and exercise both civil and criminal jurisdiction."

While it was first of the East India companies to be chartered, it was not the first in the field, nor was it without competitors in the exploitation of Asia. The Dutch were four years ahead of them, though not chartered until 1602.

"He buyed you?"

"Yes," the Veil answered with a certain pride. "They Bey gived me to the Padishah, on the anniversary of the Kilij-Alai, when they did bind the great sword of Othman on him."

"And who is the Padishah?" said Jebb.

She gasped at this. "The Padishah! You do not know who he is? He is the Sultan, the greatest of all kings, the shadow of Allah on earth."

"Oh!" from Jebb.

"A year I did lived in the harem of the Khalif, and then the Valideh Sultana tells that I am again to be given away as a present, this time to a pasha and to be really a wife. My heart leap up for, of course, a woman is nothing if Allah does not make her the priceless gift of a child, a man-child. My new husband is then great man rising in the world like the sun himself. But sometimes the clouds come before the sun reach his zenith."

"Hussein Fehmi Pasha is begin very poor; he was a khanji's boy—you do not know what that is?—a khanji is man who keeps a khar—how you say, a little inn. But he is too brave for to make the beds and cook the coffee, he becomes soldier and is rise. And the Padishah call him to the Yildiz-Kiosk and make him decorated and titles him Pasha. Then he make him Vila of the Aidin vilayet. It is then that the Padishah present me to Fehmi Pasha."

"And he married a girl as young as you were then?" gasped Jebb.

"Oh, yes, effendi. We have a saying, 'Before your daughter is sixteen, she should be married or buried.' At feerst Fehmi Pasha did live at Smyrna and have a splendid white summer palace at Kogar-Yali. But Fehmi Pasha have a quarrel with the spy the Padishah send to watch him. The spy is tell wicked bad lies, and my poor husband is exile to Uskub. And here I live."

"But what did you mean by calling yourself a Yes-and-No wife?"

"Already the pasha did have a wife whom he love extremely much. Fehmi Pasha loves his only wife. He wants no other. She did bear him many sons and some daughters; why should he have other wives? But when the Padishah present him me, he is afraid to refuse. He thank the Padishah one thousand times; he makes me free woman, and he marries me, but he does not lift my veil."

Suddenly there was the sound as of a little child wailing. Jebb's heart lurched. Had his lost been found? The door burst open and Jaffar rushed into the room. It was Jaffar who was crying, hysterically, with words which even his mistress could not understand.

"He's had an accident," said Jebb, and rose at once to go to him, but his knees cautioned him to remain. "Bring him here." It was the voice of authority. "Ask him if he didn't slip and fall."

The question repeated in Turkish brought a flood of confirmation. "Eees eet awfully seerious?" came from the trembling veil.

"No, it's nothing much. It hurts a trifle," Jebb admitted with the relative standard of pain that surgeons acquire. "Tell the black idiot not to pull away from me. I'll help him—I'm a surgeon."

Jebb's fingers went out on the discolored black flesh like ten white carpenters. They pressed here, pulled there, twisted, urged, persuaded, as the victim writhed and blubbered.

Suddenly there was a snap, and the pain was gone with such suddenness that it left ecstasy. Jaffar almost fainted of joy. Henceforth, whoever might nominally pay Jaffar his wages, really he was Jebb's slave.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Rudolf Friml, maker of melodies for 25 years, finally gives credit to his collaborators. With the ouiji board, he's always talking shop with great composers, and every once in a while they help him round out a score. He never knew why the "Song of the Vagabonds" just sang itself through in five minutes, faster than he could score it, until he learned that he had an ethereal spokesman, or spooksman.

Noted Composer Credits Ethereal Collaborators

His career, from the start on down to his present fifty-ninth year, is a testimonial to occult guidance, in planting him always in the highway of Lady Luck. In Prague, his birthplace, his father worked in a bakery. One day, his mother gave his father money to buy wood. Fates or phantoms guided him instead to a pawn shop, where he made a down payment on a tiny piano. Rudolf's mother was so angry she wanted to chop it to pieces, but the boy persuaded her to let him keep it. One day the owner of the bakery passed by, heard the lad playing beautifully and helped groove him into his musical career.

At the age of 10, he had published a barcarolle. In the musical conservatory of Prague, where he studied under Antonin Dvorak, he teamed up with Jan Kubelik. They were playing at a concert which Daniel Frohman happened opportunistically to attend. He took them to the United States for a tour of 80 cities.

Whether or not Mr. Friml was just an amanuensis for spirits, his compositions streamed along rapidly—"Gloriana," "The Firefly," "Kalinka," "High Jinks," "Music Hath Charms," "The Vagabond King," and a whole album of others, none of them seeming to be of ghostly inspiration. Hollywood still keeps him busy and successful.

H. GORDON SELFRIDGE, the Anglo-American merchant prince, visiting this country, makes it a tossup between communism and ruinous taxation. Queried about communism overrunning Europe after the war, he asks, "What of it? What is the difference between communism and a society where a tax takes half of the income and a surtax the other half?"

H. G. Selfridge and Success Idyll

He says the day of initiative and enterprise is past. He is an authority on that subject. Sixty-two years ago, he swept out a store in Ripon, Wis. Two years later, he was an errand boy for Marshall Field & Co. in Chicago, and a partner when he quit, in 1901. Punch ribbed him mercilessly when he opened his store in London, and the smart salons were full of clever mots about the American invader. He made them like him. He hired as head of his dress department Lady Affleck, who had thought up the cleverest jokes about him.

Here in 1937, he was optimistic about Europe and the world in general. Now he says, "The opportunity to achieve and to show results has been eliminated all over the world."

ALBERT SARRAUT, French minister of interior, swings on the French Reds with a spiked club. He links them with the Germans and promises to sweep them from all "villages, municipalities, cities and towns." And he means to do just that.

M. Sarraut, as governor-general of French Indo-China, was regarded as a hard-fisted and implacable colonial administrator. Returning to his country villa in France, he read Tolstoy, and renounced all belief in force. When he became minister of interior, his enemies, catching him thus off guard, swarmed all over him. He resigned from the ministry and said:

"I find now that I have no desire to smite hip and thigh those who do not think as I do. You gentlemen take over the job and see what you can do with it."

He again became minister of the interior, but offered his resignation when King Alexander was assassinated in Marseilles. But, taking the premiership, he again swung his war club, hotly denouncing obstructionists and meddlers. Alternately tough and conciliatory, he is a veteran of the rough-and-tumble of French politics. A vacation, in his garden, where he is given to reading and meditating, is apt to bring on the Tobstoyan mood.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

Home-Sewn Fashions To Wear and to Give

NO. 1854. Make this convenient and decorative closet set of chintz, cretonne, gingham or percale, to delight the heart of a fastidious friend! It includes a garment bag, a covered hanger, a hat box cover and a 12-pocket shoe bag, and it's very easy to do. Send for your pattern today. Like all our patterns, it includes a step-by-step sew chart that you'll find very helpful.

With Wasp Waist.

No. 1852. Here's a perfectly charming pattern in the new infanta silhouette—big as a minute around the waist, with yards and yards of skirt—that's doubly useful because you can make both housecoats and party frocks with it. This design will be especially smart and flattering in velveteen, metal cloth or moire, for parties, and in chintz, flannel and taffeta for housecoats.



The Patterns.

No. 1854 is designed in one size. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 35-inch material for garment bag, and 1 1/2 yards ruffling; 1 yard for hanger cover, and 1 1/2 yards ruffling; 1 1/2 yards for hat box cover and 1 1/2 yards ruffling; 1 1/2 yards for shoe bag and 3/4 yard ruffling.

No. 1852 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 6 1/2 yards 35 or 39-inch material in party length and 2 1/2 yards trimming; 5 1/2 yards in housecoat length, and 1/4 yard contrasting, with 1 1/4 yards edging.

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

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

CLOTHESPIN NOSE

Has a cold pinched your nose shut—as if with a clothespin? Lay a Luden's on your tongue. As it melts, cool menthol vapor rises, helps penetrate clogged nasal passages with every breath...helps relieve that "clothespin nose!"

LUDEN'S 5c

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Stern Lights

Human experience, like the stern lights of a ship at sea, illumines only the path which we have passed over.—Coleridge.

Constipation Relief That Also Pepsin-izes Stomach

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, hoarse, 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 that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin.

Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even fussy children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

BARGAINS

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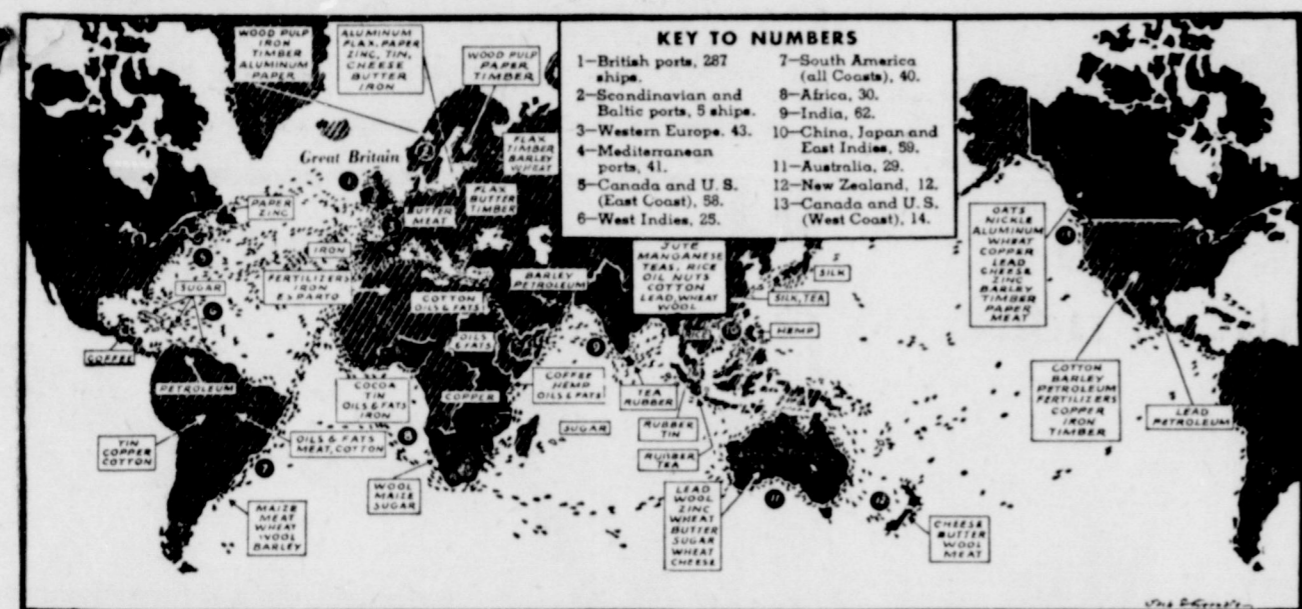
IN THIS PAPER

Mother Takes Witness Stand Before Dies Committee



A boast that Communists would take over the government and armed forces of the United States was told to Martin Dies, right, of Texas, chairman of the Dies committee investigating un-American activities, by Mrs. Dollie Crawford, left, of Frederick, Md. Mrs. Crawford's son, William McCauston, was arrested recently in connection with a New Orleans murder, and the man who "tipped off" the police that her son could be apprehended made the boast to her, according to Mrs. Crawford.

As British Merchant Ships Swarm the Seven Seas



Swarming over the seven seas on any given day are 1,545 British merchant ships, easy prey for Nazi submarines. Another 705 British merchantmen are in foreign ports on the same day. As vital to British lifelines as her navy, the cargo-carrying vessels cruise over 90,000 miles of ocean and sea lanes. To peace-time England the merchant fleet carries almost 48 per cent of all her food. Today it must bring the same food, plus steel, oil, guns, planes and war essentials. It's a huge job for England to convoy those 1,545 ships daily. Key to the numbers on the map shown in inset.

'Now, Here's the Way It Appears to Me'



It must have been a matter of grave consequence judging from the facial expression of Rep. Luther A. Johnson of Texas, right, who whispers into the ear of Rep. James A. Shanley of Connecticut. Johnson probably wears a happier look now, for the arms embargo repeal, which he backed, was adopted. Shanley advocated retention of existing embargo legislation.

'Somebody Please Throw That Man Out'



When the cameraman surprised Countess Barbara Hutton Haugwitz-Reventlow, left, and Bob Sweeney, her new heart interest, while dining at a New York hotel, their companion, Countess Dorothy DiFrasso, jumped to the rescue and threw her fur piece over "Bab's" face, requesting that the cameraman be thrown out. Sweeney was too busy ducking.

Soldier's Return



Eager to help England win the war was Charles Conner, 14, of Chicago. He stowed away on board a transatlantic liner, then jumped the ship when it reached a British contraband inspection point. Authorities restrained him from joining the army and sent him home.

Red Cross Worker



Helen Keller, famous blind scholar and lecturer, has her new Red Cross bonnet adjusted by nine-year-old Betty Lou Morris. Miss Keller added to her other activities by joining the organization at the roll call workers' rally held in Philadelphia.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

Laymen offset economists' gloom with war order prospects . . . Importance of embargo votes in presidential campaign . . . Washington hears that German army officers plotted Soviet tie-up.

WASHINGTON.—Most of the New Deal economists have not been optimistic about business and employment prospects for the coming spring. They have heavily discounted prosperity from war orders, insisting that these will not be so great as expected. But the chief thing worrying them is inventories. They insist that American producers have piled up tremendous stocks in anticipation of popular demand, that this demand has not increased in proportion, and that hence production must ease off. They are not predicting anything remotely resembling a crash, just an increase in unemployment.

These arguments are pretty nearly the whole case of those left wingers who have been screaming lately for a new spending orgy by the federal government. It is only fair to say at this point that this desire for federal spending, so essential in the eyes of most left wingers, is neither the chicken nor the egg in this case. Some of the government economists making this prediction of spring conditions are personally not in sympathy with spending at all. They are holdovers—not appointees given places at the suggestion of the Frankfurter-Corcoran-Cohen group.

But to the layman, so ignorant of statistics that he might have difficulty understanding one of the elaborate charts so dear to the economists, there is much skepticism about these gloomy prophecies. The war orders are very tangible. They are tremendous. They promise to grow bigger. Far from slowing them down, sinking of ships carrying the supplies to Britain and France will increase the demand, for every cargo sunk must be replaced.

For example, if a situation should arise under which every other cargo exported to Europe were destroyed, and continuation of this condition clearly faced the British and French, they would still be compelled to keep on buying, and to buy twice as much as though the seas were clear! They have to defend themselves and eventually to win the war, as they see it, and though neither the British nor the French will like wasting money, money is not and cannot be the prime essential for a long time to come.

May Fly Planes to Europe To Avoid U-Boat Menace

Already there is talk about flying the planes to Europe—from Newfoundland—to circumvent the submarine menace. But it is obvious that the more serious the submarine menace becomes, and the more serious the menace of German bombing planes becomes, the more airplanes Britain and France will need—both to fight Nazi planes and to spot Nazi subs.

Starting from that, and looking at the whole situation with a cold economic eye, it is obvious that American factories producing planes, munitions and other supplies for the allies are going to be kept pretty busy. It is just as obvious that the people working in those plants will have money to spend, and hence will buy things calculated to keep other lines of production occupied. The very argument so much used by left wingers as to the advantage of federal spending—in that the dollars spent keep right on circulating—applies with equal force to this war spending.

Besides, there will be heavy federal spending, even though no great new WPA fund or anything of the kind is voted by congress.

Embargo Votes May Figure In Presidential Campaign

The Republicans are headed for a lot of grief in the presidential campaign so soon to open if the old maxim of history, that one must judge the future by the past, holds good. The point is that an overwhelming majority of the Republicans in the house and senate voted against lifting the arms embargo, while the Democrats, also in overwhelming majority, voted to lift it.

The number of Republicans in the house voting against accepting the conference report—actually the final vote on the embargo—was 141. To these must be added four Republican members not voting but paired against it, which brings the total to 145. Only 19 Republican house members voted to approve the conference report, with one more, making 20, paired on that side. Thus the ratio is 7 1/4 to 1. Whereas the Democrats in the house voted 222 for the conference report, or for lifting the arms embargo, and only 29 voted against it, a ratio of about 7 1/2 to 1.

It really amounts to this, that the Democrats voted to follow their leader, President Roosevelt, while the Republicans voted to follow their leaders, with almost an equal proportion of each party bolting

their leadership on the ballot. Now all this might readily become unimportant if certain things happened. But the chances seem at least 100 to 1 that these things will not happen before the nominating conventions next June.

Let us consider what these things could be. First, there might be peace before that time. But the chances for peace seem mighty slim, and growing thinner every passing day. To illustrate this, some bets were laid in mid-September that peace would come before November 1, this year. The odds were 10 to 1 against peace, but nevertheless there were takers of the long shot.

How Shrewd Political Observers Dope It Out

The logic of those betting on peace was that, having conquered Poland and obtained all the objectives over which the war started, Hitler would make a reasonable peace offer, and that France and Britain, hopeless of liberating Poland, would accept Hitler's offer.

The shrewdest political observers here believe that if the war is still going on next June and next November, politicians running for office will benefit by having cast a vote calculated to help Britain and France, and suffer by the reverse, except in a number of congressional districts so small as not to have much national significance. If the United States should meantime have gotten into the war, it is true, the pro-embargo side might be able to say "I told you so," but that would not be very good political medicine for a country in the fresh fury of a war fever, sound as it might be four years later.

Hear German Army Officers Plotted Soviet Tie-Up

One of the reasons being given in well-informed diplomatic circles here in Washington for the Soviet-Nazi pact is the utter distrust by the high German army officers of Italy. Not that they distrusted Mussolini's intentions. What they lacked confidence in was the fighting ability of the Italian army and navy. Further, they regarded Italy as being highly vulnerable to attack by Britain and France. Altogether they figured that, as an ally, Italy would be a liability rather than an asset.

According to these reports, based on excellent authority, the high German officers had been plotting for the tie-up with the Soviet for many years. Some of the authorities place the conception of the notion in German army circles as far back as 1923. W. G. Krivitzky, in his articles in the Saturday Evening Post, has told his own conviction that Stalin finally became converted to the idea immediately after Hitler's famous purge. Up to that time he had doubted whether Hitler was sufficiently ruthless to stay in power long enough to be a real ally.

The two theories, coming from such widely separated sources, fit together very nicely. Especially as the reports about the objectives, now accomplished, of the high German officers are that they did not convince Hitler of the soundness of their plans until just prior to the outbreak of the war.

"The process was very much like water wearing away rock," said one of this writer's informants. "Hitler did not accept the idea readily at all. When it was finally put to him, after a long process of letting him hear this or that report that the Italian army would be of no value, and this and that discussion of how vulnerable Italy would be to British and French attacks, Hitler almost had a brainstorm."

"What!" he shouted to the officers at this particular conference. "Tie up Germany with the Communist? Absurd." But he had been set thinking about it, and pretty soon it became obvious that no other course could be followed.

"What the British and French were thinking about I cannot imagine. But every well-informed person in Berlin knew what was going on."

High Army Officers Kept Pegging Away at Hitler

Every now and then, according to this version, some high army officer would be able to see Hitler for some reason or other. Always something would be said by the army representative to Hitler which would be calculated to make him see the inevitability of the tie-up with the Soviet, no matter what its cost. There was no need for similar work at Moscow. Stalin had been converted to the theory for several years.

An entirely new twist on the whole story has been brought back from Berlin by well-informed Americans with excellent connections since the outbreak of the war. This theory, not soundly substantiated but interesting, is that Hitler did not intend to keep faith with Stalin when he finally agreed to give his high army officers their way as to the tie-up with the Soviet. The essence of this was that Hitler hoped to use the Russian alliance as a sure-fire stopper to prevent Britain and France from going to war. Then he hoped to block Stalin when it came to delivering, either in Poland, around the Baltic, or in the Balkans.

But destiny moved otherwise. Britain and France were allowed to get too far out on the war limb before they were apprized of the deal between Berlin and Moscow. So they started fighting. So apparently Stalin will get all he was promised without much danger of a double-cross!

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

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JODOK

beyond the shadow of a doubt that the man would be elected, I would be afraid to say so, lest I should be mistaken—for such is politics—and if I knew he would be defeated and should tell him so, he would not believe me, for such is ignorance of politics.

Maybe you are asking—"Why all this palaver about county politics?" Well, all I will say is, "Go back and read it all over again very carefully, and if you still have not got it, it is still useless for me to try to tell you. And each reader will likely discern a different purpose for it."

We have just as fine, and cultured and intelligent a lot of people here in Friona and surrounding communities as one will find any place in the world, in any similar towns or communities, and I can truthfully say that I like all of them, I even like all of the preachers, and as John Chronister often says to me, "That's the truth if I ever told it."

I also like all of the school teachers, that I have had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with, but that is but a small proportion of them. Some fear contamination through association, and defamation through participation, but I do not feel that this is true with regard to those of our teachers, whom I have not yet met. Our interests and lines of pursuit have just not brought us in contact with one another.

But I feel sure I will like all of these teachers should we ever become acquainted. But, with all the nice things that I can truthfully say about our people, we are not so much different from the people of other

towns and communities after all, and as I have said many times in the past—when one stands out on the street corners long enough he can see and hear almost any thing he wants to, and sometimes, a lot that he doesn't want to either see or hear.

And so it is. I frequently hear remarks made about some of my friends, that, as a friend to friend, I wonder if I should tell, not directly, but in a general way, just for their own good well being.

But, should I do that, and those same friends should surmise that it was intended for them, they would probably be for eating me alive, blood raw, guts, feathers and all.

But traffic casualties have not ceased, in spite of all the warnings that have been given through the press and otherwise.

Two fatalities occurred last week, one a few miles east and the other a few miles west of Muleshoe, with one death in one, and, as I understand, two in the other crash. Just why they happened no one knows.

Then I read in our old home town paper, the account of two or three fatalities that occurred in the vicinity of where we visited a few weeks ago, and one of them within a few hundred yards of where we were

stopping. In that one two cars ran together, and the driver of one a lady, was killed instantly, when she allowed her car to cross the black line and sideswipe the other; and that driver, a man, lived only a few hours.

Know one knows why, as the lady driver was killed, and could give no account of her driving. Maybe she dozed. Maybe she fainted. A thousand reasons might have been but we will never know. Will people never learn to be careful?

I rather like that statement Dan Ethridge had in his advertisement in the Friona Star last week—sure you have the right-of-way, then go ahead."

But even that is not wholly safe, for the other fellow may not respect it and the crash would hurt just the same. A good friend of mine once said that it is mighty nice to get out on the highways and drive carefully and enjoy the ride, if we could keep all the damn fools off the road. And defending one's right-of-way against one of those "critters" is a difficult task as the following limerick shows:

Here lie the remains of poor Dennis O. Kay,
He died defending his right-of-way.
He was right, dead right
As he sped along;
But he's just as dead

As if he'd been wrong.
There are no such things as accidents, and in all those fatalities, are the natural consequences of the violation of some of Nature's basic laws and for each of them, someone, somewhere, sometime and in some manner is to blame.

It just occurs to me, judging from what I hear on the streets and read in the papers, that a large portion of the people of this country are falling down on President Roosevelt's Thanksgiving Day, and this seems to me to be a sort of "slapping back at the man, who, about three years ago, the great big majority of the people seemed to worship with greater reverence and adoration than they did their Great Creator.

So far as I understand, it makes no difference which of these two days we celebrate as Thanksgiving, for it is only the matter of a week at the most and only a day in some years, for I have known Thanksgiving to come as early as November 24th, under the old regime. Therefore, what could be the difference?

But, on the other hand—I have always regarded Thanksgiving Day as a religious festival rather than a day to be commercialized, and so far as I have been able to learn, the only reason the president has given for making the change in date is taken from a commercializing standpoint, and I can see no just reason for so doing.

But, this change in date, has even a greater commercializing effect on our greatest holiday, Christmas, than it really has on Thanksgiving Day.

...a religious festival, dedicated wholly to the Christian religion, and has already been commercialized by the people of the United States to the extent that it is rapidly losing its religious significance, and for the most part, which we have placed in the highest official position within the gift of people of so great a nation as our great United States, to be used to such a profane motive as "commercialism" for changing the date of one of our greatest religious festivals, is, to my mind, repulsive, and I can scarcely justify the action of those of our people, who have chosen to disregard the President's Thanksgiving Proclamation, and retain the date thereof for the satisfactory and time-honored custom, of the many great men who have held the same position before him.

"Oh would some power, the gifts give us,
To see ourselves as others see us;
It would it many a blunder free us;
And foolish notion.

Burns.
Is I could see myself, and talk to myself,
As I knew him a year ago;
I could tell myself a lot of stuff,
That myself, he ought to know.
Author Unknown.

PREACHING AT RHEA SUNDAY

Rev. Joe Wilson, pastor of the local Baptist church, announces that he will preach at the Rhea school house, Sunday afternoon, Nov. 26. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Public Sale

I will sell at Public Auction
At My Farm, 4 Miles East and 5 Miles South of Friona
Wed. Nov. 29, '39,
Sale Beginning at 10:00 A. M.
The following described Property:

CATTLE

- 1 Fawn Colored Jersey 6yr. old 4 1-2 gal. fresh, Feb.
- 1 " " 4 yr. old 4 1-2 gal. " Jan.
- 2 " " 5 yr. old 4 gal. fresh in Jan.
- 1 Black whiteface 3 yr. old, 3 gal. fresh in Jan.
- 1 Brindle Jersey, 4 yr. old, 5 gal. fresh now
- 1 Spotted " 3 yr. old, 3 gal. fresh now
- 1 Yellow Jersey 6 yr. old, 4 gal. fresh in Dec.
- 1 Whiteface red Cow 5 yr old, 3 gal. fresh in Jan.
- 1 Spotted Jersey, 3 yr old, 4 gal. fresh in Dec.
- 1 Brown Jersey 6 yr old, 3 gal. fresh in Dec.
- 1 Brindle Bull Calf, 9 months old.
- 1 Red Bull Calf, 5 months old.

HORSES

- 1 Smoothmouth black work horse,
wt. 1300 lbs.
- 1 Smoothmouth saddle horse, 1000 lb

HOGS

- 2 Meat Hogs, Spotted P. C. Gilts
175 lbs.

FARM MACHINERY

- 1 IHC Tractor On Rubber 15-30
- 1 " " On Steel 22-36
- 2 Emmerson 1-way Plows
- 1 Avery 12-foot 1-way Plow
- 1 3-row John Deere Lister, with Press Wheels
- 1 IHC 3-row Lister
- 2 Van Brunt Drills, 12 and 10 holes
- 1 20-foot Holt Combine in A-1 condition
- 1 5-section John Deere Harrow
- 1 Oliver Tandem Disc, 10-ft.
- 2 1-row P&O Cultivators
- 1 P&O Breaking Plow
- 1 3-row Knife sled
- 1 4-wheel Trailer
- 1 Letz Feed Mill
- 1 Row-binder
- 1 Iron wheeled Wagon and Bundle Frame
- 1 Gas Pump and Hose
- 1 Road Grader
- 1 Turning Plow
- Complete Line of Shop Equipment including Drill and Vice

MISCELLANEOUS

- 1 McCormick-Deering Cream Separator
- 1 Superflex Refrigerator, 6-ft.
- 3 10-gal. Cream Cans
- 1 Wash pot with Furnace, 15-gal.
- 1 Garden Plow
- 65-ft. of Garden Hose

Scoop shovels, Maize forks, Pitchforks, Feed troughs, Various Cabinets and Tables Salvage lumber, Cattle guards, and other Articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:- Cash

No Property to be Removed until Settled for.
Church Ladies Will Serve Lunch.

Mrs. Vernon Ely, Owner

W. H. (Bill) FLIPPIN, Auctioneer

T. G. MOORE, Clerk



THE COMBINATION TO
Tire Safety

1 ALLOY RUBBER
SUPER-SAFE TREAD

Tougher, stronger tread—an alloy of rubber and carbon—that will protect you with sharp non-skid edges after ten to twenty thousand or more miles of safer driving. That's how Alloy Rubber provides Mansfield Tires with an extra margin of safety and an extra measure of economy.

2 CORD LOCK
SUPER-SAFE SIDEWALLS

Mansfield brings the cord plies up and around the bead—locks them securely to greatly increase the strength of the sidewalls. By giving extra protection to that part of the tire which receives the greatest strain from flexing, Mansfield assures you of longer, trouble-free service—tire performance that you can depend upon, under all kinds of road conditions.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY ANY TIRE

You must see the new Mansfield Cushion Balloon to appreciate its smarter-looking, streamlined appearance. You must ride on it to know an entirely new ease of steering and unequalled riding comfort. You must compare our prices to know that the Cushion Balloon represents one of today's greatest tire values. If you need tires, don't fail to see our outstanding values now.



MANSFIELD
EXTRA MILEAGE *Tires*

And PANHANDLE
Gas and Oil Products make the
Combination Complete
Friona Independent Oil Co.
Sheets Brothers, Proprietors

GOOD FEED
WELL GROUND
Saves Money, Time and Feed.
Gets Results. Both Stationary
And Portable Mills.
J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

Continued from Page 1
Cola Bottling Works, then to the business meeting, where the money was presented to the winning "drum and corps." The boys had balloons blown up and they were floating all over the top of their building. A "gold star" mother gave an inspiring talk, and then the election of officers was in line. "Lou Roberts for State Commander," was their cry, and Lou it was who won the State's highest office in the American Legion. Mrs. Berry, of Lubbock, was elected Auxiliary State President.

Over in the Shrine Temple, where the Auxiliary convened again, reports of State Officers were in order. Mrs. Spillers, of Austin, gave such a good talk on "Child Welfare" and what it means to be a part of such a program. Rehabilitation, National Defense and several other most interesting parts of the program were given by different committee chairmen.

There was a room full of poppy posters and scrap book entries, and this was most interesting. A Waco girl won the "poppy poster contest" for the State Contest. At noon all the past presidents had lunch in the Shrine Temple. After noon was music and final reports, which was 99 Posts represented, 206 delegates and 48 alternates. Election of Department officers, election of delegates to the National Convention and installation of new officers.

Our President, Mrs. Wm. Wyatt, was presented with a beautiful silver coffee serving set, and Secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Austin, with a nice set of dishes. Each post in the State has contributed funds for these nice gifts. These women were most grateful for our kindness to them, and are both worthy of any kindness that anyone can show them.

Our Post President made a wonderful record in the Auxiliary work for the past year. There were 8,500 members and assistance was given to 9,823 children at a cost of nearly \$40,000.00. Cheer and assistance was given to 2,200 hospitalized World

War veterans, including 1,600 Christmas packages and other assistance costing \$2,500.00. Thirty sons and daughters of veterans were loaned \$5,280.00 for continuing college education.

Distribution of 280,000 veteran-made poppies, 1,000 Junior members in training, contacted 200 units and joined in meetings in every district in the state. To make such a record she was almost the busiest woman in the State. Convention adjourned to meet at Laredo, in 1940.

We left Waco and drove to Millford that evening and spent the night and enjoyed some Southern hospitality in the home of one of Mr. Moseley's cousins, as Millford is the boyhood home of David.

Wednesday morning we drove about the neighborhood, calling on some of his old-time friends, and down to the farm where he waded in the creek when a boy. We started on home about 10:00 a. m. and came by way of Fort Worth, Mineral Wells, Albany, Matador and Plainview, arriving at home about 11:30 that night.

We were all tired out, but glad we went, and that we can be a part of such a good organization and the good it is doing over the state to help suffering humanity. Mrs. Moseley said it was their first honeymoon trip in all their 20 years of married life.

Wayne B. Stark, our popular and highly esteemed citizen and station agent for the Santa Fe railroad here, spent a part of this week at Topeka, Kansas, where he went to take a physical examination. During his absence, Mr. Narron, whose home is at Fargo, North Dakota, has had charge of the railroad office.

BUILT NEW FARM HOME
J. L. Smith, a progressive farmer of the Messenger community, has just completed a nice home. Will Thomas a local carpenter living south of town, was the builder.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHRISTIANITY

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

the

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

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

Enlightenment

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

of the

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

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

WORLD

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

GO TO CHURCH

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

SOMEWHERE

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
W. T. Lezg, Sunday school director.
Thosman Aichev, B. T. U. Director.
Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, Zion Baptist.

Every Sunday

Lazbudy 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 sup.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

LAKEVIEW NEWS

This has been an ideal fall for harvesting crops, but the farmers now would surely be happy to get a rain or snow.

Mrs. Virgil Parsons returned Friday from a two weeks visit with her sister and family at Wichita Falls.

Mr. Dudley Robason is quite busy these days getting a new house built on his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pittman, Jonelle and Judy Beth visited in the Ralph Durstine home, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Habbinga were called to Abernathy, Friday, by the death of the infant son of his brother and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barker were callers in the O. A. Ford home, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Polly Parsons spent the weekend with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. V. Parsons.

Messrs. C. P. Harper and Willard May returned from a business trip into Oklahoma last week.

Prof. and Mrs. Laughlin, south of Dimmitt, Mrs. E. H. Cummings and Dorothy Sue, and Rev. and Mrs. Alfred Routh and children were callers in the L. M. Crow home, Sunday.

Mrs. Verle Crawford and children and Mr. Brumley, all of Oklahoma, are here spending a few days in the H. A. Melton home.

HUB NEWS

The weather is fine for gathering crops and everybody in this community is "making hay while the sun shines."

Gathering will, indeed, soon be a thing of the past for this season, and we are thankful for the bountiful crop. The yield is good and the price is not bad.

We are frank to acknowledge that we are not thankful enough to our Maker for his blessings, for without his help we can do nothing. For the earth is His, and the fullness thereof, so why not pray and ask for more help. He has a giving hand.

John A. Mullins, of Mountain Park, Oklahoma, is in our midst looking after the interest of his farm and cattle. He is quite a farmer and a very progressive man, and we are always glad to see him.

Mr. Ovasi Smith and wife, of Rocky, Oklahoma, are visiting in Friona. They report short crops at Rocky this year.

Mrs. M. L. Thomas and son, Robert, made a trip to the county seat recently.

I will come again when I can stay longer.

H. L. C.

Judge J. C. Temple, of Farwell, was a business visitor here last Saturday and paid the Star office a social call.

Taylor Green was a business visitor in Clovis, Wednesday.

Roy Price was a business visitor at Farwell, Wednesday forenoon, having gone down to attend a farm administration meeting.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS Troop No. 1

At 4:00 on Thursday, the Girl Scouts met at the home of Mrs. Wilkerson. They spent the afternoon learning to knit and weave, with the help of Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Stover. All Scouts have started some garment and are doing very nicely and hope to have them finished as soon as possible. They were served refreshments after they had finished, and all had a very nice time.

FOR SALE—One Case separator cheap. Taylor & Sons, on highway north of Canyon, Texas.

THE DEGREE

Of Your Car and Tractor Comfort, is determined largely by The Condition of YOUR MAGNETO AND BATTERY

It is Our Business to keep them in RIGHT Condition.

Automotive Electrical Service

FRED WHITE

At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.

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

THE WORLD'S GOOD NEWS

will come to your home every day through

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

An International Daily Newspaper

It records for you the world's clean, constructive doings. The Monitor does not exploit crime or sensation; neither does it ignore them, but deals correctively with them. Features for busy men and all the family, including the Weekly Magazine Section.

The Christian Science Publishing Society
One, Norway Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Please enter my subscription to The Christian Science Monitor for a period of:
1 year \$12.00 6 months \$6.00 3 months \$3.00 1 month \$1.00
Saturday issue, including Magazine Section: 1 year \$12.00, 6 issues \$2c

Name _____
Address _____
Sample Copy on Request



LOOK!

Boys and Girls

Enter Attaway's Toy Town CONTEST

SIX LARGE PRIZES

3 FOR GIRLS:

- First Prize - One Baby Size Sleepy Doll.
- Second Prize - One Large Doll Buggy.
- Third Prize - One 23-inch, Fully Dressed Doll.

3 FOR BOYS:

- First Prize - One 20-inch Large Tricycle.
- Second Prize - One Sturdily Built Wagon.
- Third Prize - One 4-coach Streamlined-Train.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING
AT ATTAWAY'S
TOY TOWN

And Vote For Your Favorite With Your Purchases. ENTER NOW.

Attaway's Variety

All low-priced cars have performance BUT CHEVROLET HAS BETTER PERFORMANCE!

It gives the finest combination of power, acceleration, driving ease, riding ease, dependability and economy to be found in any low-priced car!

Chevrolet

Eye It - Try It - Buy It!

"Chevrolet's FIRST Again!"

Chevrolet for '40 has hair-trigger getaway! Its Super-Silent Valve-in-Head Engine enables you to accelerate from 5 to 25 miles per hour with almost unbelievable speed! Its Exclusive Vacuum-Power Shift gives an exclusive kind of handling ease—its Perfected Hydraulic Brakes the very highest degree of safety! And in the combination of all these factors—in over-all performance with over-all economy—the motor world just doesn't hold its equal! Eye it... Try it... Buy it... and convince yourself, "Chevrolet's FIRST Again!"

The 1940 Chevrolet gives higher quality at low cost!... Low Prices... Low Operating Costs... Low Upkeep.

No other motor car can match its all-round value

REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

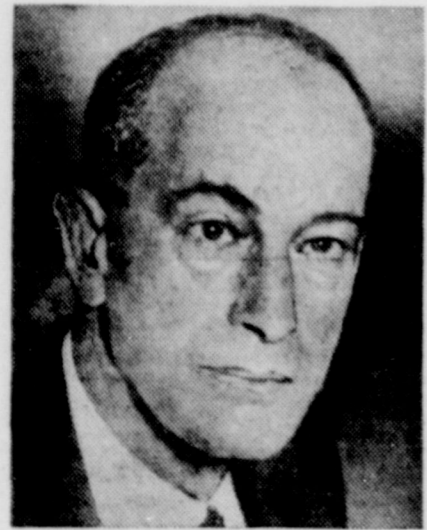
WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

U. S. Ships May Be Registered Under European Neutral Flags In Effort to Circumvent Law

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

MARITIME: Neutrality

Having fought for and having won "cash and carry" neutrality, the United States promptly sought ways to circumvent it.



MINISTER BRENNAN The President sympathized

by Black Diamond Lines, Inc.; (2) registering U. S. ships with other nations, also legal but carrying a few potentially unpleasant implications.

With its next meeting still a week away, the maritime commission was almost certain to refuse requests for transfer of some 90 U. S. vessels to Central or South American registry.

Loud as the complaints of American ship owners were those of lesser European neutrals whose thriving U. S. commerce was stopped by the neutrality law.

Certainly, commented the President, objections to Latin-American transfers wouldn't prevail in the case of European neutrals like Ireland.

EUROPE: The War

Gone like sudden sunshine on a cloudy day was the Belgian-Dutch effort to make peace between Hitler and the allies.

Sea and air warfare went ahead precipitously. One day Berlin announced (by inference) that henceforth all British-French merchantmen would be torpedoed.

NAMES

... in the news

James Monroe Smith, ousted president of Louisiana State university, was given 8 to 24 years in prison for forgery.

Murray Guggenheim, 81, capitalistic member of the famous copper-mining family, died at New York.

Ex-Kaiser Wilhelm II was reported building a bomb-proof cellar at Doorn, Netherlands.

Moses Annenberg, Philadelphia publisher and erstwhile operator of a horse-race betting tip service, announced after a U. S. crackdown that he had "forever quit the business."

Germany." In 72 hours 11 ships were sunk, one a British destroyer.

The week's most thought-provoking news dispatch came from John T. Whitaker of the Chicago Daily News, who cabled from Rome that Der Fuehrer's position looked desperate.

Finlandia Leaving Moscow without customary diplomatic formalities, Finnish conferees returned to Helsingfors where awaiting officials already knew they had refused to grant Russian demands.

CRIME: O'Hare-Capone

Who killed Cock Robin was never a greater mystery than who killed Edward J. O'Hare, Chicago race-track owner whose assassination in early November set off the biggest gangland witchhunt since Alphonse Capone went to prison in 1932.

(1) That O'Hare, as interim manager of the Capone gambling syndicate, was "rubbed out" because he refused to turn back the reins when "Scarface Al" was to be released.

The deeper federal and city investigators probed the mystery, the more complex it became. The more embarrassing, too, especially for one Judge Eugene J. Holland of Chicago municipal court, who was associated with O'Hare in a real estate enterprise.

Then we have learned some modern recipe adaptations of those never-to-be-forgotten butterscotch rolls, parker house rolls and coffee kuchen that our mothers used to make.



JUDGE HOLLAND Embarrassed.

handled by Judge Holland in the past 15 months had resulted in convictions.

Two days before Capone's mysterious release in Philadelphia, a 21-year-old named Russell Stoddard was held by Los Angeles police after a mysterious stabbing.

COURTS: 5 to 4

Only two years have passed since Franklin Roosevelt sent the senate his first nominee to the Supreme court—Alabama's Sen. Hugo L. Black.

This month died Justice Pierce Butler, 73-year-old conservative, a Catholic from Minnesota. When his successor is named, the New Deal will have an undisputed liberal majority which will last at least another generation.



Household News By Eleanor Howe

'TEEN-AGE GIRLS ENJOY MAKING HOMEMADE BREADS (Recipes Below.)

Homemade Breads—Hot and Cold

Yes, even girls in the 'teen age or younger enjoy making homemade breads of various types and who in all the world does not enjoy eating them?



In the first place, yeast is now readily obtainable both in moist or dry form.

Then too, we have learned to watch the temperature of the dough a little more carefully.

Then we have learned some modern recipe adaptations of those never-to-be-forgotten butterscotch rolls, parker house rolls and coffee kuchen that our mothers used to make.

Yeast Bread. (Makes 3 medium loaves) 2 cups milk 1 1/2 teaspoons salt 1 1/2 tablespoons sugar

Scald milk and to it add the salt, sugar, and shortening. Cool until lukewarm. Soften yeast in warm water and add to the scalded milk mixture.

Miracle Rolls. 2 cups boiling water 1/2 cup and 1 teaspoon sugar 1 tablespoon salt 1/2 cup fat

Better Baking. This cook book contains an excellent collection of good-to-eat, new and different, yet easy to make, inexpensive recipes.

Bishop's Bread. (Makes 1 loaf) 1/2 cup shortening 1 cup brown sugar 2 1/2 cups bread flour

Place in refrigerator. When ready to bake, make into rolls and allow to rise in a warm place about 1 hour or until doubled in size.

Place in refrigerator. When ready to bake, make into rolls and allow to rise in a warm place about 1 hour or until doubled in size.

Hot Cinnamon Rolls. (Makes 18 rolls) 1 cup milk (scalded) 2 tablespoons sugar 1/2 teaspoon salt 1/4 cup fat 1 yeast cake

Pecan Muffins. (Makes 12 medium-sized muffins) 1/2 cup light brown sugar 1 cup graham flour 1 cup general purpose flour

Mental State May Affect Heart Perhaps you notice that your heart is beating very rapidly and when you count your pulse or the heart beats in the chest, you find that instead of being 72 to 76 to the minute, the heart rate is 84 or even up to 96.

Conflict Is Present. Now the problem, the difficulty, the "conflict," may be very much on your mind and you may not realize it because, while not settled, you believe you have suppressed it.

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Rheumatism Is Still Puzzle to Most Doctors

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

WHILE rheumatism is about the oldest known disease, just what causes it is difficult to find in some cases.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

There appears to be swinging of the pendulum backward from thinking that all cases of rheumatism or arthritis are due to infected teeth and tonsils and to thinking that failure of the stomach, liver, gall bladder and intestines to do their work properly, is the cause.

Dr. Robert S. Contrell, Englewood, N. J., in Medical Press and Circular says:

"The significant fact that nearly all arthritic and rheumatic patients have, or have had, stomach and intestinal or liver disturbances, should suggest that the source of rheumatic diseases lies within the body and the infection of teeth and tonsils are due to these disturbances.

Other Causes Contribute. While many physicians will agree with Dr. Contrell that the failure of the liver to remove poisons is one cause of rheumatism, others believe the infection of teeth and tonsils created so much poison that the liver was unable to filter it out and thus the poison, carried to the joints, caused the rheumatism or arthritis.

It can readily be proved that symptoms of arthritis were first made worse and then disappeared after removal of infected teeth and tonsils, and it can be just as readily proved that many individuals with badly infected teeth and tonsils never had an attack of rheumatism.

After this has been done, heat and other forms of treatment can be given.

Mental State May Affect Heart Perhaps you notice that your heart is beating very rapidly and when you count your pulse or the heart beats in the chest, you find that instead of being 72 to 76 to the minute, the heart rate is 84 or even up to 96.

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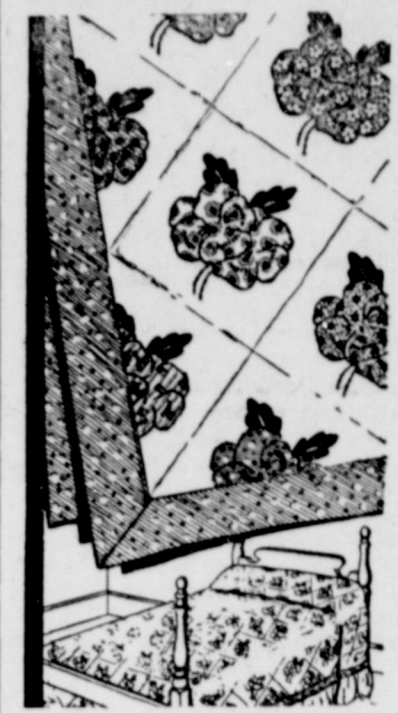
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Brighten Your Room With Applique Quilt



Pattern 2282

These patches are so easy to apply you'll be surprised to see your bed of pansies grow so quickly.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

A Penny a Tablet Now

buys famous BAYER ASPIRIN's Fast relief from muscular pains



The quick modern way to ease headache, and neuritic and rheumatic pain.

We feature the fact that Bayer Aspirin costs only 1c a tablet, to drive home the point that there's no reason even for the most budget-minded person to accept anything less than genuine fast-acting Bayer Aspirin.

For at the most, it costs but a few pennies to get hours of relief from the pains of neuritis, rheumatism or headache...

Try this way once and you'll know almost instantly why people everywhere praise it. It has rapidly replaced expensive "pain remedies" in thousands of cases.

Presume Ability Men who undertake considerable things, even in a regular way, ought to give us ground to presume ability.—Burke.

NEW STOMACHS FOR OLD Swiss Biochemist tells how to attack gas, pains, ulcers at source.

WNU—H 47—39

Good Counsel

For arms are of little avail abroad, unless there is good counsel at home.—Cicero.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

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

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.

DOAN'S PILLS

Gay Scottie Pattern For Pillow or Toy

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS
BY FAR the most admired toy in a gay and modern nursery was a red and black striped Scottie with a gleam in his button eye. This pattern was used for an applique for Sonny's pillow which met with enthusiastic approval.



number of people. So here he is. You can make a pattern for him yourself by following the diagram. By ruling the paper in either larger or smaller squares, you may make a dog any size desired. A tiny applique is amusing for a bathrobe or jacket pocket.

NOTE: Readers who are now using Sewing Books No. 1, 2 and 3 will be happy to learn that No. 4 is ready for mailing; as well as the 10-cent editions of No. 1, 2 and 3. Mrs. Spears has just made quilt block patterns for three designs selected from her favorite Early American quilts. With your order for four books. Price of books—10 cents each postpaid. Set of three quilt block patterns without books—10 cents. Send orders to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

As Nature Dictates

Nature will give unto us without stint, but in return she demands that we study her precepts and abide by her dictates. A hundred cows in a meadow meant for only 50 spells disaster—a bit of wisdom with which every farmer is thoroughly familiar. A million people gathered together in one spot where there should be only 100,000 causes congestion, poverty and unnecessary suffering.—Hendrik van Loon.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets made of May Apple are effective in removing accumulated body waste.—Adv.

All for Fame

The desire for fame is the last desire that is laid aside even by the wise.—Tacitus.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Bronchitis, acute or chronic, is an inflammatory condition of the mucous membranes lining the bronchial tubes. Creomulsion goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Best Friend

"Your best friend," said Emerson, "is the one who can make you do what you know you ought to do."

OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without Risk. Get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today. NO TO-NIGHT.

Respect Your Host

Never speak ill of them whose bread ye eat.—Proverb.

HOW IS YOUR DIGESTION?

Springfield, Mo.—Mrs. May Myers, 1241 W. Talmage St., says: "I was made miserable by acid indigestion and gas on my stomach. I had very little strength and felt so dull, listless and tired. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gave me splendid relief from the acid stomach and helped to give me strength. I felt fine after using it. Ask your druggist today for it in liquid or tablets."

Conquering Fate

To bear is to conquer our fate.—Thomas Campbell.

666 relieves many of Colds LIQUID—TABLETS SALVE—NOSE DROPS fast!

No More Licking



This Mailomat does away with the old U. S. custom of stamp licking. Designed and manufactured by a postage meter company the machine has been installed in the general New York city post office. Insertion of coins in the proper slots stamps the letter automatically prepaid.

What to Do

BY PHYLLIS BELMONT



WILL you please tell me if a young girl is introduced to an elderly woman for the second time if it is the older woman's place to acknowledge the existing acquaintance? In serving, does one place and remove from the left, or place from the left and remove from the right?

MISS A. O. T.

Answer—Whenever you are introduced a second time to the same person, just say, "How do you do?" and don't embarrass the person introducing you by calling attention to it. However, if the introducer should say: "Mrs. Doolittle, have you met Miss Towne?" you would say, "Oh, yes, how do you do, Mrs. Doolittle, I am glad to see you again." A good rule to remember is to serve and remove everything from the left except the beverage.

Phyllis Belmont.—WNU Service.

Too Quick for Dentist

MENOMINEE FALLS, WIS.—Mrs. John (Grandma) Becking, 87 years old, usually pulls her own teeth, but she had to go to the dentist to extract her last one. The dentist deadened the nerve and then asked Mrs. Becking, "Does that still hurt?" She touched it gingerly and then gave it a quick yank, extracting the tooth herself.

Convicted Pastor Fights for Life



Rev. Walter Dworecki, Camden, N. J., preacher, sentenced to die in the electric chair, is getting another chance to prove his innocence. The pastor will appeal his sentence, given him when he was found guilty of plotting the murder of his daughter, Wanda, who was slain by a stranger who testified Dworecki hired him to commit the crime. He is shown receiving a final embrace from his daughter, Mildred. The appeal automatically postponed the execution date, originally scheduled for the week of November 12.

COUNTERPART OF HUMAN AILMENTS FOUND IN CROPS

CHICAGO.—Growing crops suffer from nutritional diseases which are the counterpart of rickets, scurvy, pellagra and beri beri among human beings, a report by the Middle West Soil Improvement committee sets forth.

"With crops, as with human beings, these diseases which threaten health and life are caused by a lack of vital food elements and by dependence on a one-sided diet," the

MILITARISTS FIND— Bombs, Mines—Twins of Destruction— Vital Factor in Modern War Strategy

AERIAL bombs and sea mines—two of the most potent scourges during the World war—are an even more important military factor now, in the view of military experts.

The use of bombs by the German air force played a dominant role in the swift conquest of Poland. Great Britain and France are depending on mines as a vital part of their strategy to stretch a sea blockade that will bring about the economic collapse of Germany.

In both weapons world powers have made major strides in development since the World war. Experts believe that prolongation of the present conflict will add still further to their perfection as agents of death and destruction.

Two Types of Bombs Used.

High-speed, multiengine bombing planes, for example, now carry loads of huge demolition bombs totaling from 8,000 to 10,000 pounds on long-range flying missions designed to cripple strategic centers or industries.

Broadly speaking, military powers employ two types of bombs in modern warfare—demolition and fragmentation. The demolition bombs, filled with TNT, are designed to destroy property and military objectives such as factories, air bases, railroad stations and forts.

They are usually equipped with time fuses so that after being dropped they can penetrate before exploding, thus insuring greater destruction. Some are fixed so that they explode on impact with an object. Sizes of these bombs, which are guided to their destination by so-called "fins" similar to the feather on an arrow, range from 25 pounds to 2,000.

A 2,000-pound bomb, experts believe, has sufficient demolition power to accomplish terrific damage.

Principles and sizes of bombs used by the leading powers are broadly



Bound for a flight over enemy territory, these three British musketeers of the air head for their bombing plane. Equipment includes oxygen masks, telephone apparatus, parachutes and machine guns—in addition to their death-dealing cargo.

the same. The United States army air corps, for example, uses demolition missiles of 25, 50, 100, 300, 600, 1,100 and 2,000 pounds.

Explode on Impact.

The fragmentation bombs, which are similar to an artillery shell, are usually much smaller. They are designed to explode on impact with the ground, hurl splinters over wide areas, and are usually employed only in raids on personnel such as troop concentrations.

The size of the bomb load depends on the lifting power of a plane. One of the United States army's huge, four-motored "flying fortresses" last

August lifted an 11,000-pound load to 33,000 feet, inasmuch as it was not carrying gasoline for a long flight, the load would be less in case it were assigned to a distant mission. Smaller aircraft carry proportionately lesser loads.

Like aerial bombs, construction of marine mines by different nations follow somewhat similar patterns.

The mines, usually loaded with several hundred pounds of high explosives, are designed to sink even heavily armored warships. Thus, their explosive effect on merchant ships usually causes destruction in event of contact.

Flees Exile



Fears that Ham Amin El Hussein, former grand mufti of Jerusalem, who recently escaped from exile, may start a new anti-British terrorist campaign were expressed by government officials. The mufti, now in Iraq, is held responsible for the Arabs' campaign of terrorism.

much put out about something.

"What is this I hear everywhere I go about your being a coward?" she demanded sharply, as soon as he put his head out of the doorway.

Reddy hung his head and in a very shamefaced way he told her about the terrible fright he had had early that morning and all about the strange creature without legs, head, or tail that had rolled down the hill where Prickly Porky lives.

"Serves you right for boasting!" snapped Granny. "How many times have I told you that no good comes of boasting? Probably somebody has played a trick on you. I've lived a good many years, and I never before heard of such a creature. If there was one I'd have seen it before now. You go back into the house and stay there. You are a disgrace to the Fox family. I am going to have a look about and find out what is going on. If this is some trick, they'll find that Old Granny Fox isn't so easily fooled."

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Parade Stops Fast Freight FRANKLIN, PA. — A Sunday school parade stopped a through freight of the New York Central railroad the other day. As the parade swung down Liberty Street, Engineer C. D. Hendershot halted the train and watched the boys and girls march by.



"Serves you right for boasting," snapped Granny.

a little way when a sharp voice called, "Coward! coward! coward!" It was Chatterer the Red Squirrel.

No sooner had he got out of Chatterer's sight than he heard another voice. It was saying over and over:

Dee, dee, dee! Oh, me, me, me! Some folks can talk brave. And then such cowards be.

It was Tommy T., the Chickadee. Reddy couldn't think of a thing to say in reply, and so he hurried on trying to find a place where he would be left in peace. But nowhere that he could go was he free from those taunting voices. Not even when he had crawled into his house was he free from them, for buzzing around his doorway was Bumble Bee, and Bumble was humming:

Bumble, grumble, rumble, hum! Reddy surely can run some.

Late that afternoon old Granny Fox called him out, and it was very clear to see that Granny was very

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REPAIRS To Fit Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges of all Makes and Kinds. Order through your DEALER. METZNER STOVE REPAIR CO. Established 1880. Kansas City, Mo.

He Elected President

The only man whose single vote selected an American President was Joseph P. Bradley (1813-1892), a justice of the United States Supreme court. As one of the 15 members of the special commission delegated to settle the Hayes-Tilden dispute in 1877, his vote, the last and decisive one, gave the presidency to Rutherford B. Hayes.—Collier's.



THOSE LABORATORY COOL-SMOKING TESTS OPENED MY EYES ON HOW TO GET MELLOWER, YET TASTIER 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES. P.A. SURE IS EASY ON THE TONGUE!

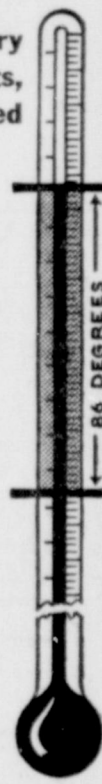


"MAKIN'S" SMOKERS! This Fact Speaks for Itself!

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned

86 Degrees COOLER

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!



NOW—give the "gate" to tongue-bite from excess heat in smoking! Laboratory "smoking bowl" tests show Prince Albert is the coolest-smoking tobacco, as above. Now that you know the facts, why wait? "Makin's" fans everywhere know that P. A.'s "crimp cut" puts new joy in papers...cooler, tastier, full-bodied smoking of choice tobaccos "no-bite" treated. Rolls easier, faster. (There's no other tobacco like P.A.! (Extra mild in pipes, too!)

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And High Overhead Expenses compel us to advance our Prices from 30¢ to 35¢ Minimum Charge, and From 35¢ to 40¢ per Hour Charge.

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Gas Heat Is Efficient

The trend of the modern home today is toward efficiency, simplicity and utility. Natural gas possesses all these attributes and there is nothing more modern than Natural Gas fuel.

West Texas Gas Co.

Messrs. Paul Tyler and Bill Shirley of Lubbock, passed through Friona Monday morning en route to Farwell on business. Mr. Tyler is an electrician by trade, and is doing quite a bit of the wiring for the R&A in the Lubbock community. He is also the proprietor of a trained dog, and will show.

Mrs. Buford Taylor and small daughter, Wanda Ann, departed last week for a visit of several days with relatives and friends at Quannah and Wichita Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Malone and son, Ronnie, of Santa Fe, New Mexico, visited friends here Thursday.

HOMEMAKING NEWS

The first year Homemaking class has been studying how to be satisfactory friends with children. They made toys and scrapbooks from inexpensive articles they found at home which were attractive. To see if children would really enjoy the articles they had made, the girls entertained children of pre-school age during one of their class periods.

The following guests were present: Sally Osborn, Lee Thompson, Don Edwin Lewis, Jimmy Sue Fallwell, Don Paul Spring, David Spring, Fila Maurine Hill, Donice Magness, Marilyn Sue Lottin, Genevieve Dwight, Gordon Bennett, Jimmy Rury, Evelyn Morris and Katherine Morris.

LOOK! BOYS AND GIRLS. ENTER

CONTEST

CALLING ALL CONGREGATIONALISTS

Every member of Union Congregational church is strongly urged to be present on Sunday morning, November 26, for an important all-church business meeting. It has been decided to dispense with the regular monthly business meeting this month and to have a general business session instead, since there are some very important matters that should be discussed before and by the whole membership.

The morning worship service will be a Thanksgiving service and will be brief, so there will be time for a business meeting without keeping the people unnecessarily long. Members are urged to be present for the service and to stay for the business session. Morning worship begins promptly at eleven o'clock.
C. Carl Doljar, Minister.

Jack Wayland, of Hereford, was a business caller in Friona, Wednesday.

Mr. Glover, of Clovis, was a business visitor here, Wednesday.
Roy Killingsworth of Lubbock, was a business visitor in Friona, on Wednesday.

Regal Theatre

Friday - Saturday
Ghost Town Riders
BOB BAKER
Crack Pot Cruise-Going Places

Sunday - Monday
THE WOMEN
Norma Shrear, Joan Crawford
Rosalind Russel
THE MAGINOT LINE

Wednesday and Thursday
BLACKWELL'S ISLAND
John Garfield, Rosemary Lane
A Vaudeville Interlude, News

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

Troop No. II

The Girl Scouts met at the "hut" Friday. They are now working for the Hostess Badge.

CHICKEN DINNER WELL ATTENDED

The chicken dinner and bazaar given by the ladies of the Congregational Ladies Aid at the church basement Tuesday, was well attended and well patronized, being one of the best the ladies have ever held.

Nearly all of the vast amount of food which the ladies had prepared, was consumed, but all the diners were well fed and consequently well pleased. Practically all of the articles of plain and fancy needlework that was on display was sold at satisfactory prices and the ladies are well pleased with the results of their efforts.

Judge O. M. Jennings, of Lubbock County Commissioner from Precinct No. 4, was a business visitor in Friona on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jennings of Lubbock, visited in Friona, Thursday.

Rufus Bowers, of Lubbock, was looking after business interests and visiting friends in Friona several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert White and children of Hereford, were Friona visitors, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vaughn left Wednesday for Santa Fe, New Mexico, where they will visit a few days.

Mrs. Jess Osborn of Muleshoe, spent Monday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Hight of Los Angeles, Calif. are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Thompson.

Trade in Friona and see the free Columbia Happy Hour Program, Sat. Afternoon.

At the Regal Theatre, Especially for the Kiddies, but adults will enjoy it too.

Sponsored by Friona Chamber Of Commerce.

JUST ARRIVED! THE NEW "CASE" HAMMER FEED MILL

Come In and See This NEW FEED MILL. We will be glad To show You what this new Hammer Mill Will do on Your Farm.

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Fred Dennis

Prop

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ELROY WILSON, Manager.

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May Be It's Next Week;

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