

Friona 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, DECEMBER 22 1939 No. 19

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODUK

Well, well and well! Next Monday will be Christmas, which should be the gladdest, happiest season of the entire year for every Christian believer all the world over. And I intend to do the best I know how, according to my ability, to make a little happiness for all whom I shall meet on that day.

In my almost desolate circumstances, financially, I shall not be able to do much toward making anyone happy from a financial standpoint, but I can manufacture a mighty amount of smiles on the old day face of mine, and I make myself so inclined, and that is what I am planning to do.

I can also say a lot of nice kindly words with this old vile tongue of mine, although I suppose a lot of people just naturally think such things would be impossible for me, but I mean to show them.

However, I suppose Christmas will be just "another day" for me, as I shall be on the regular job most of the day, so far as I know. But unless some unlooked-for calamity shall arise, I shall do all in my power, so far as I know how, to make it a really joyous Christmas.

It is true, that we know not what is before us nor how near it may be but so far as anyone can tell, I have many reasons to be exultingly happy on this coming Christmas—much more so than many I know of—although sorely lacking in the possessions of this world's goods.

We know not what's before us. What trials are to come. But each day passing over us brings us still nearer home.

We have been receiving Christmas cards from many of our good friends and relatives and it makes us glad to know that they remember us, for with many of them, that is about the only time we ever hear from them, and the expression can be reversed and be just as true with regard to ourselves; yet it is a nice custom, and I hope it may never end, unless someone should be smart enough to devise something better, that poor people can do on Christmas for each other.

I have also received a mighty nice gift from some of my friends, which I prize highly—not so much for the material value of the gift—but rather for the sentiment embraced in the sending. Such things as this are what makes life really worth the living, and what serves to keep human affection and sympathy up to the standard it has attained, and does, perhaps, more than any other one thing to keep down selfishness and bigotry in the human heart. At least, it seems to act so on me.

I have sent out a few Christmas cards, but lack of time and also lack of other things, has kept me from sending more of them; but I take this time and mean to sincerely thank our many friends for their kind remembrance of me and mine, by this pretty custom of sending Christmas cards.

You know why? Well, just because it brings to our notice the fact that they still have kindly remembrance of us, even though many of them are far, far removed from us, and we have not seen some of them for many, many years.

Now, I have been saying "me" and "you" and "us" and "ours" but I'll use a "Gospel" upon skin that I am expressing the very same sentiment that is a way, deep down, in the hearts of the great majority of those who may read these lines. Eh? Get me?

Then, another thing I have noticed many times during my long and uneventful life—in my own behavior as well as in that of my friends, and that is our inability to see things "through the other fellow's specs."

We are always inclined to see everything through our own "specs," and so much of the time these "specs" of ours are near-sighted, and do not focus worth a cent, yet we think everything is and must be just exactly as they seem to be as we view them through these faulty lenses, and are not willing to take into consideration the fact that the other fellow's "specs" may be ground more nearly to a focus than our own are.

But this is not the worst of it, for most of us are prone to "fall-out" with the other fellow (that means not angry or offended with him) and accuse him of unfairness, or selfishness, or prejudice, or bigotry, or some-

Boguess-Sheets

On Monday, December 18th, at 6:00 p. m., Miss Irene Boguess became the bride of Obie Sheets, in a solemn ceremony performed in the parsonage of the First Christian Church at Hereford, with Minister Redford officiating.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Boguess, of this community, and the groom is a son of Mrs. Ola Sheets of Friona, both well known and highly respected young people of this community.

Mrs. Ed Boguess, mother of the bride, was matron of honor, and wore a wine crepe dress with black accessories and a corsage of sweet peas.

The bride wore a moss green street dress with gold accessories, and carried a bouquet of bronze and gold chrysanthemums, and was given in marriage by her father, Mr. Ed Boguess. The traditional wedding march was used preceding the ceremony.

Following the ceremony, a reception and birthday dinner for the bride's father, honoring his fiftieth birthday, was held in the home of the bride's parents, southeast of Friona.

Mrs. Sheets is a graduate of the Friona High School and has been employed for the past few years as a beauty operator in the Gladys' Beauty Shoppe, here at Friona.

The groom came to Friona several years ago, and was for a while engaged with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sheets, and his brother, Chester Sheets, in a general produce business in which they prospered, and for the past few years has been engaged with his brother in the wholesale and retail oil business, under the name of The Friona Independent Oil Company, having disposed of the produce business and is now considered a one of Friona's leading and most successful business men, sharing the esteem and confidence of all his patrons. The writer who has known him since the day he first came to Friona and has done business with him during all that time, has every reason to praise and trust his business integrity.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheets are now at home to their many friends in their home at the North end of Summit Avenue, where the Star joins in wishing for them a long, happy and prosperous wedded life.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAMS

In last week's issue of the Star it was reported that the various churches would present their Christmas programs on Saturday evening, beginning about the time for the usual evening church services.

This was true as to the Methodist and Baptist churches, but we are informed that it was in error as to the Congregational church, which will present its program on Christmas Eve (Sunday evening) the program to begin about 8:00 o'clock.

An invitation and a welcome is extended from each of these churches, to everybody to attend these programs. Neither of the Churches of Christ, nor the Nazarene Holiness church have reported any Christmas program.

Little Lee Cranfill found out on the street, a small bronze emblem, engraved on one side "Parmer County Meet." This may be some highly prized token belonging to some boy who would like to recover it. Lee brought it to the Star editor, and it is here at the office, where the owner may receive it by calling for it.

other damnable vice, when, in reality, we are the fellow who should shoulder the blame.

I used to be rather bad at that, away back in the dim and misty past, but, somehow or other, it just occurs to me that I am not so bad at that as I used to be. For it does not make a tarnal bit of difference now, to me whether my friends get the same view or focus on religion or politics, or education, or morals, or etc., etc., and, by looking through his "specs" as I get through looking at them through my "specs" or not, he can still be my friend if I will let him, and I can still be his friend, if I want to, just the same.

I am just wondering how many of you other "Old Buds," are seeing things in this same manner. If you are, I can assure you, you are getting a whole lot more out of life than you used to get out of it. Now, aren't you? Honest Injun—"fess up."

There are so many things, That I'd like to do, And so many that I'd like NOT to do, That of all the things, That I'm able to do, I hope they'll all be good.

Homemade & Boughten

Friona Girls Honored at Tech

Valoris Shaffer, senior home economics student at the Texas Technological College at Lubbock, is chairman of the Christmas Card Committee of the Margaret W. Weeks Loan Fund Sale, being conducted by the Home Economics division of the college. The sale began December 8th, and will continue through December 19. Miss Shaffer is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shaffer, of this community.

Beatrice Buchanan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Buchanan, of Friona, is a member of the Christmas card committee of the Margaret W. Weeks Loan Fund.

The Margaret W. Weeks Loan Fund is for the purpose of assisting home economics students. Forty-five loans have been made to thirty-one persons during the past two years.

"It is seldom that we ever make a bad loan," Miss Weeks, dean of the home economics department, said. "Most girls are able to pay off their loans very readily."

ATTENDED GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. David Moseley drove over to Lamar, Texas, on Tuesday of last week to attend the Golden Wedding of some good friends.

Many relatives and old friends were there to enjoy the grand occasion, and a very bountiful dinner was served at the noon hour.

Mrs. W. H. Moseley returned to Friona with her son and wife to spend the winter here.

CITY ASSUMES HOLIDAY AT TIRE

The City Officials, the Chamber of Commerce and the American Legion, some or all of them, have arrayed the main street of the city with holiday appearance by placing two or three electrically lighted Christmas trees along Main Street and stretching a number of strings of vari-colored electric lights across the street at intervals.

This adds wonderfully to the Christmas appearance of the city as a whole, to say nothing of the fact that nearly every business house, as well as many of the residences have electrically lighted Christmas trees adorned with glittering decorations in their windows.

Such decorations are deserving of commendation for those who are responsible for them, as they add effectiveness to the Yuletide season and inspire our people with more of the Christmas spirit.

VISITED CLOVIS FRIENDS

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Landrum and Eugenia Rae, visited Mr. and Mrs. "Cats" Clark, of Clovis, Monday evening.

The Clarks formerly lived at Friona, while Mrs. Clark was employed as one of the teachers in the Friona School. They have just completed their move into their new home at Clovis.

Three Hurt In Traffic Crash

FRIONA'S INVITATION TOURNAMENT

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, one of the best basketball tournaments ever held in the Friona gym, was staged.

There were ten boys' teams and ten girls' teams entered. In all there were twenty-three basketball games played.

Many of the visitors expressed their views that they had never been to a better tournament. Mr. Ezel and Wilbur Meade said that they had never officiated in a tournament more sportsman-hip was shown.

Dimmitt won first place, Canyon second and Spring Lake third in the boys' division. Lazbuddy won first place, Dimmitt second place and Oklahoma Lane third place in the girls' division.

Awards were given to these six teams, and awards were given to boys, who were chosen on the "All Tournament Team," and eight girls on the "All Tournament Team."

On the boys team, Baker, Friona forward; Rice, Lazbuddy forward; Galman, Dimmitt forward; Tomlinson, Canyon center; Shipley, Dimmitt, Boone, Dimmitt, guards; Ford Canyon, guard; Bates, Bovina guard.

For the girls: the forwards were Ericsoe, for Lazbuddy; Foster, for Oklahoma Lane; D. Taylor, Lazbuddy, and M. Clevenger, Spring Lake. The guards were: Erown, Friona; W. Tarter, Lazbuddy; Bounts, Lazbuddy, and Winders, Dimmitt.

DROUGHT BECOMING SERIOUS

According to reports of farmers in the Friona territory, the present long-continued drought is assuming a rather serious aspect so far as the growing wheat crop is concerned. Farmers in all directions from town report their wheat badly in need of rain or snow.

To the north of Friona, there are very few fields where the green wheat is visible to those passing along the highways, whereas the fields should, at this time of the season, be showing a carpet of green all over.

As one approaches the State line, however, there are more of the fields that are showing the green, and on crossing into New Mexico, in many of them the wheat is showing, will be an occasional farm looking to be in the average condition for the season.

Some farmers report that their wheat is already dying, and unless moisture is received in the very near future, they fear their crops will be lost. In other places, the wheat is still green but making no growth such as it should ordinarily be doing. Farmers everywhere in this locality are lamenting the fact that their wheat fields are affording them no winter pasturage for their stock such as is usually received.

CONGREGATIONALISTS TO HAVE CHRISTMAS PROGRAM ON SUNDAY NIGHT

The Christmas program of the Congregational church will be presented on Sunday night, Christmas Eve, and will be in the form of a pageant and a Christmas tree. The pageant chosen is "The Adoration of the Kings and Shepherds," a pageant of the Nativity. The rehearsals and preparation are being conducted by Mesdames C. C. Maurer, J. C. Wilkinson, C. C. Dollar, and Mr. Otho Whitefield. Mrs. F. W. Reeve is conducting the choir.

Into the pageant are woven the Christmas songs, "O Come, All Ye Faithful," "O Little Town of Bethlehem," "Away in a Manger," "Silent Night," "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night," "The First Noel," "We Three Kings of Orient Are," "As With Gladness Men of Old," "Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne," and "The Sanctus." The choir will be accompanied by the piano and the violins and flutes of the orchestra. Certain of the numbers will be sung as solos, duets, and trios.

After the program has been given, Santa Claus will make a visit and presents will be distributed to the members of the Sunday school, with the children the principal recipients of the treats.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Landrum plan to spend the Christmas holidays at Floydada and Lockney, visiting relatives. Mrs. Landrum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bullard, will celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Christmas Eve.

Very sincerely yours,
The Committee,
Mrs. Attaway, Chairman.

Parents Signature.

TO SPEND HOLIDAYS IN LOUISIANA

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dixon left Tuesday morning for Baton Rouge, Louisiana, where they will spend Christmas visiting Mrs. Lacie Howard, aunt of Mrs. Dixon, who is house-mother of one of the large girls' dormitories of Louisiana State University. Mrs. Dixon attended school at Baton Rouge.

They plan to visit scenic and historical parts along the way, going as far south as New Orleans before returning to their home sometime after the first of the year.

We wish you Peace,
We wish you Joy,
Success in all you do!
May all good things
You're wishing for
This Christmas bring to you
Friona Chamber of Commerce

REV. NAYLOR IN HOSPITAL MORE ABOUT TONSIL CLINIC

Rev. H. B. Naylor, of this city, was taken to the hospital at Hereford on Friday of last week, where he underwent an appendectomy, for the cure of a chronic case of appendicitis which had become acute.

Word received from him later was to the effect that he had withstood the operation well and that his condition indicates that he is now on the road to an early recovery, all of which is welcome news to his host of friends at Friona.

Rev. Naylor is pastor of the Baptist churches at Lazbuddy and Summerfield, which position he has held for the past two years, and residing at Friona, he has made friends of all with whom he has come in contact, and all sympathize with him in this severe affliction.

The following message has been received from him at the Star office which we are pleased to give here for the benefit of these same friends as well as for himself. It reads as follows:

Hereford, Texas
Friona, Texas.

Dear Sir:
Enclosed you will find a word of appreciation to my friends. Please put it in the paper this week if possible. I will certainly appreciate it.

Thanks you,
H. B. Naylor.

"I wish to express my deepest appreciation to my friends in Friona, Lazbuddy and Summerfield for all they have done for me during my illness. Every kind word and deed has meant so much to me. What a blessing it is to have friends that never fail. You will never know what your contribution has meant to my life. I thank you from the depth of my heart. May God's richest blessing be upon everyone of you."

H. B. Naylor.

A brother of James Bragg, from Comanche county, arrived here Monday for a few days visit with James and Mrs. Bragg and the children.

MORE ABOUT TONSIL CLINIC

Notice to Parents
December 19, 1939

Dear Parent:
E. H. Mann, who has been selected by the Health Committee for the tonsil clinic, will be here Thursday evening, December 21, at 8:00, and will speak at the meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association. He will at this time, interview parents interested in his services.

Dr. Mann, who is associated with a private hospital in Amarillo, comes to us with a recommendation from the following: Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Bennett, Friona; Miss Lucille Stallins, Friona teacher; Mr. O. B. Gunn, elementary principal, and Mr. Carl G. Clift, County Superintendent, Potter County. Dr. Mann has agreed to do these operations for \$15.00 each.

Dr. Mann writes, "I will not make very much, but the goodwill and acquaintance will be worth a great deal. The only thing that you will have to do besides fixing a place for the children to be placed afterwards, is to give me time to test the urine and run a blood coagulation on each child. We will check the heart before the anesthetic." Dr. Mann is also furnishing two nurses to take care of the children, and says that he will stay with them if he thinks it necessary. The parent will have to furnish a cot and linens for the child for one night only. The children will be examined on Friday, December 22, and the tonsillectomies will be performed Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, December 26, 27 and 28.

If you desire this service, please sign and return this letter tomorrow if possible.

I am interested in securing Dr. Mann's services and shall be able to pay the small price of \$15.00. I shall also endeavor to see Dr. Mann at school on Thursday afternoon after 8:00, or on Friday afternoon December 22. The following people from my family will receive the tonsillectomy.

Very sincerely yours,
The Committee,
Mrs. Attaway, Chairman.

Parents Signature.

THE GIFT WIFE...

By RUPERT HUGHES

© RUPERT HUGHES—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"But let's not talk Turkish politics. I hear nothing else all day. Let's go to a cafe chantant," suggested Banbury.

"Anything to get my mind off my troubles," replied Jebb.

The admission was only two piastres or ten cents apiece. The price seemed small till the musicians began, then it seemed excessive.

Banbury chose a table and the waiter brought them coffee. Banbury rejected it with horror and ordered Scotch and soda, in which Jebb begged to be excused from joining him.

At a table in front of him, Jebb noticed a fat neck and short, bristly pool of distinctly French extraction. Eventually their owner turned his face, glanced at Jebb, stared, turned away, turned back, looked uneasy, angry, pugnacious, puzzled.

Jebb wondered what ailed the man. He was sure he had never seen him before. At length the stranger rose and left the hall, and Jebb gave his soul to the Miserere from "Il Trovatore."

He was absorbed so deeply in the music that he failed to notice at first the arrival of a police officer who spoke deferentially to Banbury. Banbury was melting sympathetically under the influence of Scotch and Verdi, but he was instant with an Englishman's rage at any invasion of his privacy.

Jebb turned in surprise and found the Turkish officer regarding him with a piercing scrutiny, which Jebb answered with the clear-eyed innocence of ignorance. He caught a word here and there and gleaned that the conversation had to do with a French hotelkeeper named Moosoo Carolet, some other person named Pierpont, and an unpaid bill.

Banbury grew more and more furious as he thundered Turkish with a curious British intonation. The officer grew more and more humble and finally withdrew in confusion with much apology and many a salaam.

When he had gone, Banbury said, "This is the most ghastly country in God's world. What do you suppose that jackass of a policeman wanted? It would be no end funny if it weren't so disgustingly impertinent. It seems that some silly ass of a French hotelkeeper here had a guest who lived very royally for a few days then skipped without stopping to pay the shot. This jackanapes sees you and thinks you are Pierpont. He goes to the police and orders your arrest. The officer came to me with apologies for throwing a friend of mine into a dungeon as a common thief, but I sent him about his business."

"That's mighty nice of you."

"Don't think any more about it. Have another cigar and a cup of coffee, and let us hope that soprano is really not so unhappy as she sounds."

"By the way, what was the name of the hotel?"

"The Grand Hotel de—something or other. I don't remember. Don't think of it again, I beg you."

But Jebb thought of it without rest. At length Banbury rose impatiently. The Scotch had made him drowsy, but he blamed the Italian music.

"I can't stand any more of this caterwaul, can you? What do you say to our getting out? I'll drop you at your hotel, eh?"

"Thank you, I think I'll see it through."

"Very well, I'll wait if you want to."

"Please don't let me keep you."

It took much delicate management, but Banbury was very, very sleepy and at last permitted Jebb to bid him good-night. As soon as he was out of the building, Jebb rose and searched for the policeman. He was greeted with profound courtesy.

Jebb had been mulling the affair over in his head, and he was able to ask in intelligible if inelegant Turkish:

"Will you please tell me the name of the hotel kept by Musu Carolet?"

"The Grand Hotel de l'Europe, effendim. He is a dog of a fool to have suspected you."

Jebb bowed and murmured: "Good-night," and the official answered, "You are welcome."

Jebb sauntered carelessly out of the cafe and, calling an araba, said: "Grand Hotel de l'Europe."

Arriving there he told the araba to wait. He found the office alight and M. Carolet talking excitedly to a lady who was presumably Mme. Carolet.

Jebb had rehearsed his French in the cab, and he began smoothly: "Monsieur thought I had rested at his hotel, is it not?"

"I was sure of it, monsieur. You look most like that miserable pig-dog of a Pierpont. I see now that you are not the man—he was much thinner and not at all like you. I apologize humbly."

"When was Mr. Pierpont here?"

"It was two weeks, monsieur. He arrives in state. He seems to have a little too much of the gin or the

wiskee, but we others always expect that from the English and Americans. He orders the best room in the house, the best food, and he drinks much of the wiskee. Then one day—his room is empty. He does not come back."

"How much was his bill?"

"Five pounds Turkish."

"Is it that he left of the baggage?"

"No, monsieur. He brought nothing with him. He said he expected his yacht to come for him. He bought fresh linen here in the shops and threw the old away."

Jebb smiled sadly. The portrait sounded familiar.

"Did Mr. Pierpont register?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"May I see the signature?"

"But yes, monsieur."

Mme. Carolet whisked the little book from a drawer and Jebb recognized his own writing with a conflict of relief and shame. The name was Vanderbilt Pierpont, but the hand was Vanderbilt Pierpont, but the hand was the hand of Jebb.

"One more question. Is it that Mr. Pierpont had a child with him—a little girl?"

"No, monsieur, not one."

"From what city was he come?"

"That he did not say, monsieur, and he had not of the baggage, mon-

He kept walking and late in the afternoon he reached the southern limits of the city, where houses were few and fields broad. In the distance he saw a splendid palace in a great garden surrounded by a high wall. He skirted the edges and continued on his way till it began to grow dark. Seeing that the sunset was purpling Mt. Olympus and that night would soon be upon him, he turned back.

He was startled by distant cries. He saw people running here and there. Suddenly a little veiled figure came out of the twilight and the shrubbery close to him. Jebb thought that some poor Turkish wife was fleeing from murder or persecution. He determined to offer her his protection. He ran towards her shouting in English. As he came up the little veiled figure drew two revolvers and fired at him.

The bullets whirred past his ears. He would have been glad to retreat but his impetus carried him forward, and it was momentum rather than any foolhardy bravery that led him to leap at the murderous lady and wrestle with her for her revolvers, which continued to spit fire in a very feminine way and fortunately with feminine aim.

In the highly indecorous wrestle for life, the fugitive's thick yashmak was torn loose, and Jebb saw to his infinite amazement that the little lady wore a heavy beard, and was a little old man.

The captive kept uttering violent things in a violent way; then he began to plead shrilly. But Jebb had lost his Turkish along with his breath and his patience; and he simply held his prisoner fast, till the pursuers arrived. They gazed with awe at the scene, pouring forth horrified sentences in which Jebb caught the word "Padishah!"

He nearly swooned as it came over him that the little old gentleman in the disheveled ferije and veil was no less—and no more—than Abdul Hamid I.

Each of the breathless pursuers laid hold on the royal captive, till he looked as many-armed as the spider he had been always called. Turning to Jebb, the Turks, with such hands as were free, lifted the imaginary dust of homage to their breasts and brows.

Then in a cloud of real dust a mounted officer thundered up. He insisted that he was the dust under Jebb's feet, and introduced himself as Raouf Bey, a cavalry colonel or Miralay detailed as the guardian of the Sultan.

When the Allatini villa was reached and the Sultan snugly restored to his nest, Raouf invited Jebb to enter the carriage with him, and returned him to his hotel in state.

That night he was the guest at dinner of a group of Young Turkish leaders. The dinner was given in the home, the selamluk, of the wealthy Chekub Pasha. It was a stately affair—a procession of luxuries.

At Jebb's request Cranford Banbury was asked to attend as interpreter, though there was little need of him in this respect, since all of the Young Turks spoke French and German and some of them English.

After a long and flowery speech by a white-bearded Young Turk, who had spent part of his years in prison and part in exile, Jebb turned to Banbury with an anxious whisper:

"I didn't quite understand what he said last."

Banbury whispered back: "They want you to name some reward for your wonderful et cetera, et cetera. What would you like most, my boy?—the diamond star of the order of Nishani Osmanee, or a silver medal for saving life?—or will you have it in cash?"

He could hardly endure the delay till morning, and he was waiting at the station when the fat recorder of passports waddled in and squeezed into his chair.

And at length after much delay he unearthed the document.

"Yes, effendim, here is the permission for V. Pierpont Effendi to travel from Constantinople into the interior. It carries the visa of Salonica in the writing of my assistant. I was absent that day."

"May I ask the date, and the name of the man who issued the teskere?"

The recorder held it out for him to see, and Jebb wrote down the name of the official and his address in Constantinople. He could hardly control his excitement as he said:

"One more question, effendim, when is the next train to Constantinople? Shall I have time to go back to my hotel before it leaves?"

"I think so, effendim," smiled the Turk, shaking like a vat of jelly: "the train to Constantinople runs three times every week, and the next train leaves tomorrow."

Another twenty-four hours of inaction! It seemed that he could not tolerate the delay. He was finished with Salonica, so impatient to be quit of it that he was tempted to set out for Constantinople on foot. He actually climbed the steep hillside, through the Turkish quarter.

Young girls hung about the fountains filling their jugs, and a dozen times Jebb saw some profile, some little form that suggested Cynthia. But he was all top well assured that she was not in Salonica.

He kept walking and late in the afternoon he reached the southern limits of the city, where houses were few and fields broad. In the distance he saw a splendid palace in a great garden surrounded by a high wall. He skirted the edges and continued on his way till it began to grow dark. Seeing that the sunset was purpling Mt. Olympus and that night would soon be upon him, he turned back.

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He nearly swooned as it came over him that the little old gentleman in the disheveled ferije and veil was no less—and no more—than Abdul Hamid I.

Each of the breathless pursuers laid hold on the royal captive, till he looked as many-armed as the spider he had been always called. Turning to Jebb, the Turks, with such hands as were free, lifted the imaginary dust of homage to their breasts and brows.

Then in a cloud of real dust a mounted officer thundered up. He insisted that he was the dust under Jebb's feet, and introduced himself as Raouf Bey, a cavalry colonel or Miralay detailed as the guardian of the Sultan.

When the Allatini villa was reached and the Sultan snugly restored to his nest, Raouf invited Jebb to enter the carriage with him, and returned him to his hotel in state.

That night he was the guest at dinner of a group of Young Turkish leaders. The dinner was given in the home, the selamluk, of the wealthy Chekub Pasha. It was a stately affair—a procession of luxuries.

At Jebb's request Cranford Banbury was asked to attend as interpreter, though there was little need of him in this respect, since all of the Young Turks spoke French and German and some of them English.

After a long and flowery speech by a white-bearded Young Turk, who had spent part of his years in prison and part in exile, Jebb turned to Banbury with an anxious whisper:

"I didn't quite understand what he said last."

Banbury whispered back: "They want you to name some reward for your wonderful et cetera, et cetera. What would you like most, my boy?—the diamond star of the order of Nishani Osmanee, or a silver medal for saving life?—or will you have it in cash?"

He could hardly endure the delay till morning, and he was waiting at the station when the fat recorder of passports waddled in and squeezed into his chair.

And at length after much delay he unearthed the document.

"Yes, effendim, here is the permission for V. Pierpont Effendi to travel from Constantinople into the interior. It carries the visa of Salonica in the writing of my assistant. I was absent that day."

"May I ask the date, and the name of the man who issued the teskere?"

The recorder held it out for him to see, and Jebb wrote down the name of the official and his address in Constantinople. He could hardly control his excitement as he said:

"One more question, effendim, when is the next train to Constantinople? Shall I have time to go back to my hotel before it leaves?"

"I think so, effendim," smiled the Turk, shaking like a vat of jelly: "the train to Constantinople runs three times every week, and the next train leaves tomorrow."

Another twenty-four hours of inaction! It seemed that he could not tolerate the delay. He was finished with Salonica, so impatient to be quit of it that he was tempted to set out for Constantinople on foot. He actually climbed the steep hillside, through the Turkish quarter.

Young girls hung about the fountains filling their jugs, and a dozen times Jebb saw some profile, some little form that suggested Cynthia. But he was all top well assured that she was not in Salonica.

He kept walking and late in the afternoon he reached the southern limits of the city, where houses were few and fields broad. In the distance he saw a splendid palace in a great garden surrounded by a high wall. He skirted the edges and continued on his way till it began to grow dark. Seeing that the sunset was purpling Mt. Olympus and that night would soon be upon him, he turned back.

He was startled by distant cries. He saw people running here and there. Suddenly a little veiled figure came out of the twilight and the shrubbery close to him. Jebb thought that some poor Turkish wife was fleeing from murder or persecution. He determined to offer her his protection. He ran towards her shouting in English. As he came up the little veiled figure drew two revolvers and fired at him.

The bullets whirred past his ears. He would have been glad to retreat but his impetus carried him forward, and it was momentum rather than any foolhardy bravery that led him to leap at the murderous lady and wrestle with her for her revolvers, which continued to spit fire in a very feminine way and fortunately with feminine aim.

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Jebb did not hesitate about his answer: "Tell them about the lost child and ask them if they can give me any help." Banbury drew forth a long story, which seemed to touch the guests deeply, for when he finished they all spoke at once, and Cranford explained:

"They promise you the aid of the whole nation, and say that nobody in Turkey shall feel himself too high or too busy to join in the search."

At the station, the next day, the Young Turk leaders gathered to wave him good luck, and as the train pulled out he heard them crying:

"Jebb Effendi, chok yasha! Jebb Effendi chok yasha!" And some who knew he understood French cried: "Vive le Monsieur Jebb."

And so he set forth on his 24-hour journey to Constantinople and puffed at his cigar with his first genuine contentment, for he shuffled in his hands a sheaf of buyurudulus, letters of commendation to some of the chief personages of the empire.

The train was only six hours late, so that instead of arriving in the early morning light Jebb came in the full glow of the afternoon.

What chiefly overwhelmed Jebb as he rode through the streets in an araba, was the hugeness of the city—as large as ten Salonicas or fifty Uskubs—as large as if Boston, San Francisco, and St. Louis faced each other in one mass.

There were European hats enough in the crowd, but they were worn by foreigners. Some of the hats were so American that Jebb looked under them, counting on finding a face he knew. It seemed impossible that such a melee should not include some acquaintance of his.

A derby hat unmistakably American caught his eye and he turned to stare at it. At the same instant he heard a voice behind him, almost at his elbow.

"Hello, old man!—how's electricity?"

Jebb whirled so quickly that he nearly sprained his neck. He caught an over-the-shoulder grin and heard a Yankee chuckle. He could not recall the face or the voice, but the race was plainly his own.

The fellow-countryman moved on through the crowd. Jebb stood up to identify him, but saw only a glimpse of red hair. He was tempted to leap out and go in search. But a hamal carrying two huge barrels on his shoulders drifted between, and hid the wayfarer from sight. Jebb sank back in the araba, cudgeling his memory.

Why did he mention electricity? The next morning Jebb visited the American Consulate. But when he reached the consulate it was deserted. He was tempted to forswear his allegiance and become another Man Without a Country. But there was a gorgeous kavass at the door, who explained that the whole staff was away for a holiday.

With splendid condescension, the kavass observed:

"Thees afternoon comes back one of the officers, Meester Rosen Effendi. He has some work to be did. If you are here again three—four o'clock you find him I theenk."

To kill time Jebb went on along the Grande Rue de Pera to Jenni's restaurant, dawdled through his luncheon, and strolled about its gardens.

Dismounting before the consulate at three o'clock, Jebb was greeted by the kavass with the deference of expectancy and with palm open for bakshesh. Mr. Rosen was at his desk, preparing some trade reports, but he consented to see Jebb.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CHAPTER VIII

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Britain's Little Owl Is Not in Criminal Class

About 40 years ago a number of little owls were liberated in this country; writes Oliver G. Pike, F. Z. S., in London Tit-Bits Magazine. Before this the bird had been rare, but those introduced thrived and spread to almost every English county.

The little owl is now so well established that it would be difficult to get rid of it, but for years a controversy has raged around this bird, some saying it is harmful, others that it does more good than harm.

The British Trust for Ornithology undertook the task of discovering the actual food on which the birds feed. Specimens were obtained from all over the country and their gizzards were examined, as well as cast-up pellets, and nest and larder remains. It is fairly easy to tell the kind of food birds of prey are collecting by examining the pellets of the undigested portions which are cast up through the beak.

It was uncertain if the remains of very small chicks would show in the pellets, so several little owls in captivity were given chicks, and it was found that the beaks and down were very conspicuous.

Problems to be solved were: Is the little owl a menace to our useful insect-eating birds; is it a danger to game and poultry; does it kill birds and leave them to decay to attract carrion beetles?

If the body of a bird or mammal is left on the ground in summer, the burying beetles soon discover it. All owls are fond of beetles and it has been suggested that these cunning small owls kill and hide animals to attract the beetles, but there is no evidence to support the theory. Among all the material collected there were only the remains of 75 burying beetles.

The inquiry showed that the birds eaten consisted of starlings, house sparrows, blackbirds and song-thrushes; all the material collected yielded only one pheasant chick, and although there were poultry chicks, all were taken from one farm where dead chickens had been placed on the tops of poultry houses. Of 51 gizzards examined, 44 contained insects, 16 rodents, and only seven had traces of birds.

Five species of insects were found in enormous quantities, including the daddy longlegs, earwig and cockchafer.

Sick Children Need 'Natural' Parental Care

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

ONE of the excuses made for a boy or girl of 'teen age who is selfish, rude, ill behaved, lacks courage, or demands his own way, is that he was a weak child or had had many illnesses.

It is only natural that when a youngster is sick, his family, particularly the mother, is likely to be over careful of him. She is continually about him, arranging his pillows, shading the sun or lights, asking him his wants, and in various ways making him feel how important he is to her. It is not any wonder then that should he be delicate or be attacked by a number of children's ailments, he takes advantage of the mistaken kindness of the household. Even between attacks of illness he expects the same "kind" treatment.

Some very sensible advice is given to parents and others by Elizabeth Cotton, Huntsville, Texas, in Hygeia, the health magazine.

"Even though special care is necessary, a child should be treated as naturally as possible during an illness and particularly when he is out of bed and recovering from the illness."

The surroundings of the child during illness should be such that he does not become unduly nervous and upset. The sick child as well as the sick adult needs to be let alone. He should not be constantly questioned concerning what he wants or how he feels. Neither should he be allowed to get the idea that being ill is a privilege because of the undue attention he receives.

Rest Is Necessary. From the physical standpoint, when the child is getting better it is important not to let him damage his heart by being up on his feet too much and too soon. This makes it hard for the parent or nurse because the child has been "quiet" so long he is naturally anxious to get up and play.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Russia's Ouster From League Is Empty Victory for Finland Because Geneva Is Powerless

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

They Figured in the Battle of Nations



JOSEPH AVENOL

Secretary-general of the League, he called the special session at Finland's best after the little Baltic nation was invaded by Russia. Purpose: To win League condemnation of Russia, possibly her expulsion, and the support of other League nations for Finland's cause. When the assembly agreed unanimously to offer Russia its mediation services, Avenol extended the bid to Moscow.



VIACHESLAV MOLOTOV

Premier of Russia, he replied bluntly by referring Avenol to an earlier Soviet message which said Russia considered Finland's appeal "unfounded"; that Russia did not consider herself at war with Finland; that Moscow was maintaining "peaceful relations" with the Soviet sponsored Finnish "peoples" government; that the regular Helsinki government no longer had authority.



KARL HAMBRO

League assembly president and representative of Norway, he was among leading pro-Finnish workers who argued for Russia's expulsion following receipt of Molotov's message. Rudolph Freyre, Argentine delegate, threatened to leave the League unless this action was taken. Finally such a resolution was passed and the council adopted it. Avenol was ordered to give the Soviet its walking papers.



JAKOB SURITS

Russian ambassador to France and delegate to the League, he packed his bags and left Geneva silently while the forces of democracy cheered. But observers wondered about the wisdom of this gesture. Would not Russia's ouster draw the Kremlin closer to Berlin and Tokyo, thereby cementing the pro-war forces and spreading the conflict? Moreover, had the defunct League gained anything?

THE WARS: Western Front

"Strangers are present," said Prime Minister Chamberlain, and 15 reporters were ousted from the gallery. A few minutes later the house of commons began its first secret session since the World war. Subject: "Organization of supplies for the prosecution of war."

There was probably a lot of explaining to do. First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill was probably asked why Germany's \$20,000,000 Bremen was allowed to slip through the blockade and reach



BREMEN
Why, Mr. Churchill?

Hamburg, homeward bound from Murrnansk.

(The admiral had announced a British submarine had sighted the Bremen but did not attack because it would have broken international law. Germany scoffed at this report, but failed to tell why the Bremen was called home so suddenly from the alleged safety of a Russian port.)

Sir John Simon probably had to explain why Britain and France had merged their economic structure into what English financiers called

an "unbreakable combination of financial power." But aside from these matters, the allies could be fairly well pleased with the war's progress.

Day after Germany had announced her war aim was "military destruction of the enemy," three British cruisers sent the Nazi raider Admiral Graf Spee limping into the harbor of Montevideo, Uruguay, with 36 dead after a 14-hour running fight. Same day, however, this gain was offset when the British destroyer Duchess collided with another warship and went down with 122 men.

Intensified warfare was also seen on the Western front, where Nazi raiders provided a mysterious touch by attacking at night wearing black hoods and cloaks.

Northern Front

Russia could not blame little Finland for the loss of her steamer Indigirka, which went down off the coast of far-away Japan with a loss of probably 700 lives. But the Kremlin did pout that Finland's white-clad ski units were "using bandit tactics in sudden attacks . . ."

Wrote one war correspondent to his Moscow paper: "The enemy does not engage in open battle. Hidden under white robes, they suddenly dart from the woods to shoot at our advancing units. Then in all haste they run, frequently taking off their boots to ski only in their stockings."

Finally, after 14 days of ignominious defeat, the Russians reportedly rushed up 1,500,000 men and 1,000 airplanes to bisect little Finland, whose troops were slaughtering hundreds of Reds each day, disabling tanks and capturing light artillery pieces. Britain announced she would send war materials to aid the Helsinki government, while Italy continued sending planes and pilots.

BUSINESS:

Asphyxiation

Ever since its passage the 1935 public utility holding company act has been fought tooth and nail by America's No. 1 holding company, Associated Gas and Electric company. Last year a senate investigating committee was outsmarted in its sensational search for mysterious H. C. Hopson, Associated Gas' guiding spirit. Meanwhile the firm fought Henry Morgenthau's treasury department over a tax dispute, but several months ago agreed to pay \$8,700,000.

Crux of the holding company act is a "death sentence" clause providing for integration of all utility systems geographically and economically. This month, its long argument apparently lost, Associated Gas asphyxiated itself. Resigned "because of ill health" was President J. I. Mange, replaced by Roger J. Whiteford. Said the new chief: "It is my purpose to give my attention at once to simplification of the corporate system . . . integration or consolidation of its properties . . . and adjustment of the voting power . . ."



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Britain has an unusual and difficult task in carrying out its decision to bar German exports from the seas. It puts this undertaking in the hands of a man who gained fame by making a diligent study of enemy exports when convicts burned Dartmouth prison and exported 300 from their ranks in 1932.

Can He Pocket Germans as He Did Decisions?

He is Sir Hubert du Parcq, Judge of the High Court of Justice, and now chairman of the enemy exports committee, which, in view of neutral protest and somewhat confused precedent for such action, may be steering a difficult course. For reasons which did not appear in inadequate press accounts here, Sir Hubert's inquiry into the Dartmouth prison break brought him great national acclaim, and, soon thereafter, he was both knighted and raised to the high bench.

The savage outbreak made England a bit jittery, as such occurrences are rare there. Sir Hubert, a penologist as well as a lawyer and judge, is a stern symbol of authority, a strict interpreter of the law, and he found and discountenanced evidences of "coddling" the convicts as a possible cause of the mutiny. He recommended a stouter jail and more watchful keepers. In his report, he stressed the fact that, just before the outbreak, the governor of the prison had said to the prisoners, "I am sorry that the porridge at yesterday's breakfast was not up to the usual standard." That, thought Sir Hubert, was surely taken as a sign of timidity and might well have caused the break. After that Sir Hubert became a bulwark of the empire.

Taking his master's degree at Oxford, he won honors in the classics. He was president of the Oxford Union in 1902. He became a highly successful lawyer and politician, and, as a judge, the strict legal constructionist which the British traditionally like. Lawyers could find no holes in his decisions.

SCARCELY A day passes without new evidence that Stephen T. Early, White House secretary, has become a new and authoritative voice of the government.

His direct and emphatic discourse, on matters too delicate perhaps, under present conditions, for the usual frank presidential press conference, has moved Mr. Early into the right-hand post of the late Louis Howe and the Washington scribes are writing him down as the most important person in the executive offices, next to the President.

Born into an old Confederate family of Crozet, Va., Mr. Early became a Washington correspondent. He received the "silver star" citation for bravery in the World war, returned to newspaper work in Washington, and, immediately after the war, established the long friendship with Franklin D. Roosevelt, and the allegiance of years which has carried him up each plateau of the Rooseveltian rise.

When President Harding was dying in San Francisco, he slipped down a hotel fire escape and had the news of the President's death on the wire seven minutes before the physician's bulletin appeared. He is thus given to acting on impulse, and, as a poker player, he never played close to his vest. Now he does, as the Washington correspondents, tight-lipped and cagey, and speaking "not as the scribes and Pharisees, but as one having authority."

CAUGHT in the ruck of the Russian revolution was a 17-year-old girl, playing the piano with swollen and half-frozen fingers, taking her turn in the breadlines, sometimes from four in the afternoon until 10 o'clock the next morning. Today, she is Madame Ania Dorfmann, Arturo Toscanini's guest soloist at a recent New York concert, as another savage upheaval shakes the world.

The years between have made her a world-famous pianist. In 1920, she escaped to Constantinople. Thereafter she was never ragged or hungry. She is small, merry, blue-eyed and dark-haired and was Dorothy Thompson's choice as the "perfect party guest."

Her home is in Madison avenue, New York city. "Music," she says, "is a holding force." Hers has held through epic stress and strain. (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)



FESTIVE TRIUMPH FOR CHILDREN'S PARTY

(See Recipes Below)

Children Need Parties Too

With all the holiday festivities for grown folks and for older sisters and brothers, it's not strange that the youngest members of the family beg for a party, too!

Children's parties must be colorful, the entertainment simple, and the refreshments very light. If the party is to be a success (and why give one if it isn't?) the activities of the youngsters must be wisely directed from the moment they arrive, until they leave.

Choose, to direct the entertainment, the wisest, jolliest, child-loving adult you know. Plan games that are simple, and make sure that all the children are included. Remember, too, that children weary quickly of any one activity, so plan a variety of games and get the new one under way before interest in the old one vanishes.

Party refreshments, of course, must be geared to the age of the guests. If they are very young, it's a good idea to serve the feast at the end of the party, so that it takes the place of the regular evening meal.

Decorate the table with snapping crackers, colored balloons, and peppermint canes to give a really festive setting for the occasion.

When Five and Six-Year Olds Get Together

Special Peanut Butter Sandwiches
Raw Carrot Strips
Peppermint Stick Tapioca Cream
Cocoa
Peppermint Stick Tapioca Cream.
(Serves 8)

2 egg yolks
4 cups milk
1/2 cup quick-cooking tapioca
1/2 red cinnamon candies,
crushed peppermint sticks, or
crushed clear fruit-flavored
candies
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 egg whites

Mix egg yolk with small amount of milk in top of double boiler. Add quick-cooking tapioca, candies, salt and remaining milk. Place over rapidly boiling water and cook 10 to 12 minutes after water boils again, stirring frequently. Remove from fire. (Tapioca will be well distributed throughout, but mixture will be thin. Do not overcook.) Beat egg white until just stiff enough to hold shape. Fold hot tapioca mixture gradually into egg white. Cool—mixture thickens as it cools. Chill. Serve in sherbet glasses. Garnish with whipped cream and colored candies.

Special Peanut Butter Sandwiches.

(Makes 1 cup filling)
1 ripe banana
1 cup peanut butter
1/4 cup dates (cut fine)
1 teaspoon lemon juice

Mash banana with a fork and thoroughly blend in remaining ingredients. Use between slices of whole wheat bread.

Orange Ice.

1 cup granulated sugar
2 cups water
1 teaspoon gelatin
1 tablespoon cold water
2 cups orange juice
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 teaspoon lemon extract
1 teaspoon orange extract

Make a syrup of the sugar and water and boil for five minutes. Remove from fire and add gelatin, which has been softened in cold water. Stir until the gelatin is entirely dissolved and then add fruit juices and flavoring extracts, and pour into freezing tray of mechanical refrigerator. Turn cold control to lowest temperature for rapid freezing. Stir three times at half-hour intervals after the ice has begun to freeze. When almost frozen,

place the mixture in a chilled bowl and beat with a rotary egg beater; then return to tray and complete the freezing.

Little Silver Cakes.
3/4 cup shortening
1 1/2 cups granulated sugar
2 3/4 cups cake flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
4 egg whites

Cream the shortening, add the sugar, and beat well. Sift the flour, baking powder, and salt; add alternately with the milk and vanilla. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold into the cake. Bake in greased muffin tins in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for approximately 15 to 20 minutes.

Grilled Bacon Sandwiches.

Remove crusts from slices of bread and toast bread on one side only. Spread untoasted side with peanut butter and top with slices of bacon. Preheat broiler to 350 degrees. Place sandwiches on broiler rack, 3 1/2 inches from flame. Broil until bacon is crisp and brown, approximately 7 minutes. Serve very hot.

Sugared Doughnuts.

4 eggs
1 cup sugar
4 tablespoons shortening (melted)
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
2 1/2 to 3 cups cake flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon cinnamon

Beat the eggs until light. Add sugar slowly and continue beating until foamy. Add melted shortening and vanilla extract. Mix and sift two cups of flour and all the other dry ingredients and fold into the egg mixture. Add just enough more flour to make a soft dough which can be handled. Place on lightly floured board and roll dough out to 3/4-inch thickness. Cut, and fry in deep fat (370 degrees) and drain on unglazed paper.

Hot Spiced Cider.

2 quarts cider
1 cup brown sugar
1 six-inch stick cinnamon
6 whole cloves
1 teaspoon allspice

Add spices and sugar to cider, place in kettle and let simmer over heat (not boil) for 15 minutes. Strain and serve hot in small glasses. Add a little grated nutmeg.

'V' Stands for Vegetables.

To be sure, we all know that vegetables in one form or another are an important part of the diet. But when you're confronted with the problem of getting Junior to eat his carrots, just how will you get around that? Next week I'll give you my suggestions for solving that particular problem. Be sure and watch for them in this column next week.

Have you sent for your leaflet of "Holiday Recipes," by Eleanor Howe? Plum puddings, cakes rich with fruit and nuts, cookies for all kinds of parties, and confections, too—you'll find recipes for all of these, in this specially compiled leaflet. Send 10 cents in coin to "Holiday Recipes," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and get your copy, now.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Electric Outlets Needed For Kitchen Efficiency

When electric outlets are being planned in a new house for lamps, clocks, and radios, the kitchen is often neglected. In reality, it has more uses for plugs than any other room.

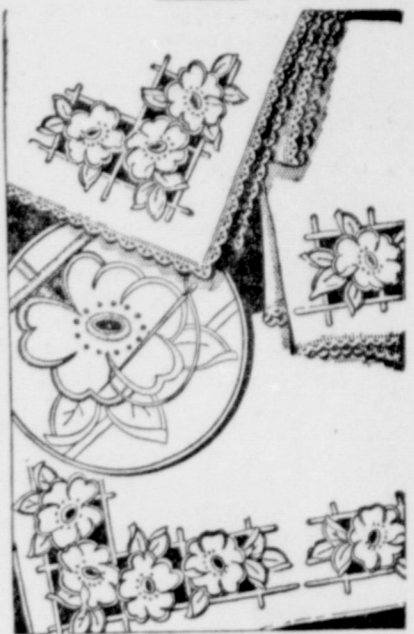
Within reasonable limits, there cannot be too many appliance outlets in the kitchen. In this room electricity is used both for lighting and for motivating power. Consumption of current varies widely with kitchen appliances, and special attention should be given to the load the outlet is expected to carry.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS
A good tonic for YOUNG and OLD
At your local drug store

Cutwork for Linens Mark of Good Taste



Pattern 6300.

JUST a touch of this needlework adds distinction to linens. Do these motifs in a color to match the linen or in varied natural colors. They are just the thing for cloths, scarfs, towels and pillowcases. So replenish your linen closet with these and you'll be proud to show it. Pattern 6300 contains a transfer pattern of 16 motifs ranging from 2 1/4 by 2 1/4 inches to 2 1/2 by 8 inches; materials needed; color schemes.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 West 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Read the labels on canned foods. Many tell the number of slices contained in the can. Others give additional useful information about the contents.

About Grapefruit.—A soft, discolored area at the stem end of a grapefruit indicates decay and decay, even in one small spot, will affect the flavor of the whole fruit.

Protect House Plants.—Drafts of cold air or night temperatures that approach freezing handicap house plants. It is best to remove them from windows for the night.

Use for Pickle Liquid.—Liquid left over from mustard pickles is excellent to mix with chopped meat or fish and use in sandwich fillings.

Ventilate Kitchen.—The following bad air conditions in a kitchen may cause fatigue: Not enough oxygen or an excess of carbon dioxide, and the presence of carbon monoxide, excessive moisture and excessive heat. The kitchen, more than any other room, requires frequent ventilation.

CONSTIPATED?

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, soothing, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headache, biliousness, tired feeling when associated with constipation.

Without Risk If you get a 25c box of NR from your drugist. Make the best—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 TOMORROW AFTERNOON

Alma Mater of Fools Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

666 relieves misery of Colds fast!
LIQUID-TABLETS
SALVE-NOSE DROPS

BEACONS of SAFETY

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

NAMES . . . in the news

☐ Buried: Screen Actor Douglas Fairbanks, Drug Magnate Charles Walgreen and Michigan's G. O. P. Rep. Carl E. Mapes.

☐ Made political news: New York's Rep. Hamilton Fish Jr., who announced he would enter the 1940 G. O. P. presidential race; Candidate Tom Dewey, who planned a New England drive; Idaho's isolationist Sen. William Borah, who fought a plan to sidetrack foreign policy as a campaign issue.

☐ New job: Bishop John F. O'Hara, who relinquished presidency of Notre Dame university to become auxiliary army and navy bishop of the U. S. under papal appointment.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates:
One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1 \$.80
One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25

Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1926, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.
Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.
Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION TAX SUITS

THE STATE OF TEXAS
To The Sheriff Or Any Constable Of Parmer County; Greeting:
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon Thurza O. Wilmore, owner, No address of record known, Residence address unknown, and Unknown parties, and the Unknown Heirs of the said Thurza O. Wilmore and said Unknown Parties, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for two consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper in an adjoining county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court, 69th Judicial District of Parmer County, to be held at the court house thereof, in the town of Farwell, Texas, on the Second Monday in January, A. D. 1940, then and there to appear and defend the suit filed in said court on the 19th day of December, 1939, in cause numbered 1115, wherein the State of Texas and the County of Parmer, of said State, are plaintiffs and Thurza O. Wilmore, owner, and Unknown Parties, and Unknown Heirs of the said Thurza O. Wilmore and of said Unknown Parties are defendants, and said plaintiffs have implored The Friona Independent School District situated in Parmer County, Texas, and the City of Friona situated in Parmer County, Texas, taxing units in said State, to appear in said cause and for each to file its claim for delinquent taxes against the property, or any part thereof, described in the petition of said plaintiff. The cause of action being alleged as follows:

That suit has been brought by the plaintiffs for the collection of delinquent taxes for the years 1919 to 1939 inclusive, for the following amounts, exclusive of interest, penalties and costs, to-wit: \$10.70 for State taxes and \$29.64 for County and District taxes, together with interest, penalties and costs allowed by law.

Plaintiffs have implored The Independent School District of Friona situated in Parmer County, Texas and the City of Friona, situated in

Parmer County, Texas, these being other taxing units having a claim against the property or any part thereof in this suit.

Said taxes are due upon the following described lands or lots:

Lots Three (3) and Four (4) in Block Number Seventy-two (72) in the town of Friona, Parmer County, Texas, as shown by recorded map or plat of said town of Friona of record in the Deed Records of Parmer County, Texas, to which said record reference is here made for all purposes.

Plaintiffs allege a prior and constitutional lien upon said land for said taxes, interest, penalties and all costs allowed by law, and pray for the foreclosure of said lien and sale of said lands for the satisfaction of the same.

Each party to said suit shall take notice of, and plead and answer to all claims and pleadings now on file, and hereafter filed in said cause, in all other parties therein.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court at office in the town of Farwell, Texas, this the 19th day of December, A. D. 1939.

E. V. RUSHING,
Clerk of the District Court
Parmer County, Texas.

(SEAL)
Issued this the 19th day of December, A. D. 1939.

E. V. RUSHING,
Clerk of the District Court,
Parmer County, Texas.

THE FRIONA WOMAN'S CLUB REPORT

The Friona Woman's Club met in regular session December 13th, for its regular Christmas Bible program and "Gift Exchange," at the home of Mrs. J. A. Blackwell, with Mrs. Guy Bennett as co-hostess.

After repeating the club collect, the Christmas Story, Luke 2:1-19, was read by Mrs. Joe Wilson.

A very interesting talk on "Christmas in the Old South," was given by Mrs. C. Carl Dollar.

The book "The Story of the Other Wise Men," was excellently reviewed by Mrs. C. Carl Dollar.

Mrs. Buford Hughes, who has recently returned from Wichita Falls, where the State Convention of Women's Clubs was held, gave us a most interesting resume of the highlights of the convention.

With Mrs. F. W. Reeve at the piano, Troops Nos. 1 and 2, of the Girl Scouts, sang four beautiful Christmas carols for the club, which everyone enjoyed.

The tea table was then brought in to the living room, laden down with Christmas gifts for everyone. The friendly gift exchange is very much enjoyed every year by the club.

Thirty-three members, viz: Mmes L. R. Baxter, Guy Bennett, J. A. Blackwell, A. H. Boatman, J. D. Buchanan, L. R. Dilger, C. W. Dixon, H. H. Elmore, Minnie Goodwine, A. Guyer, Buford Hughes, Erv Johnson, L. P. Lillard, C. C. Maurer, Joe Miller, L. M. McFarland, S. McLellan, M. C. Osborn, Levi Ritter,

MERRY CHRISTMAS

It is with real pleasure that we extend our best wishes for your Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

And at the same time may we thank you for your co-operation during the past year.

The helpful spirit which you have shown has and will continue to inspire us to do our best to keep your gas service good.

West Texas Gas Co.



FARMERS PRODUCE NAT JONES, Propr.

Phone, 39 0-0-0 Friona, Texas

bert Shackelford, J. E. Stover, Floyd Schlenker, George Treider, F. Z. Truex, Worth Weir, Fred White, John White, J. C. Wilkison, W. B. Wright, J. D. Riddle, L. L. Hill, C. C. Maurer and Joe Wilson, and one guest, Mrs. F. W. Reeve, were present.

SANTA CLAUS LETTERS

Friona, Texas
December 19, 1939.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy, so please bring me a scooter, a gun, some treecrackers and some nuts and candy. My sister Retha Carol, wants you to bring her a stove, a dresser and some cooking pans and some hats and candy.

Your little friends,
Bobby Gay Mitchell
Retha Carol Mitchell.

Friona, Texas

December 19, 1939.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy four years old, and I have been very good this year. I want a tractor with pedals and lots of candy, nuts, and fruits. Please bring my little brother, Don, a Teddy bear and a hobby horse.

Don't forget the other little boys and girls.
Love and kisses,
Glenn Evan Reeve, Jr.

WILL SPEND CHRISTMAS AT LLANO

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lange and family have their plans made to start on Sunday morning for Llano, where they will spend Christmas with Mr. Lange's father, B. Lange, and other relatives.



Automotive Electrical Service FRED WHITE

At Trutt Building On Sixth Street.

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



Good People We Thank You

One Registered Pharmacists in Charge
We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription.

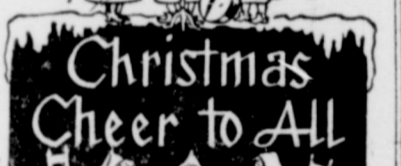
City Drug Store
The Rexall Store

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Baxter and sons were Clovis visitors, Monday.

The Art Names tent show is here this week showing each night to appreciable sized audiences.

W. P. Cogdill and wife will start to Lone Wolf, Oklahoma, Saturday, to spend the Christmas season with Mr. Cogdill's father, returning some time next week.

19 39



FRIONA State Bank

C. E. McLEAN, Cashier

19 39



JACK ANDERSON

STORK-O-GRAM

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul G. Renner, on December 18th, 1939, a six pound, 11-ounce baby girl. Name Betty Jolene.

The above announcement came to the Star office in a short letter from Mr. and Mrs. Renner, with the following statement:

"Mrs. Renner was operated on and is feeling pretty good now."

This announcement came from Shattuck, Oklahoma, dated December 19, 1939.

Erie W. Sherman, vice-president of the Sherman Brothers and Mrs. Sherman, business visitor here Tuesday, and paid

Whether at home or in church somewhere Sunday, and prepare for a Christian celebration of



CHRISTMAS SPECIAL!

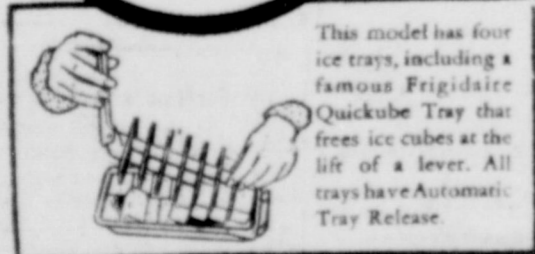
Full 6 cu. ft. Genuine

FRIGIDAIRE

Double-Fasy Quickcube Tray, Stainless Porcelain Hydrator, Automatic Interior Light, Open-Shut Freezer Door, Famous Meter-Miser, All-Steel Cabinet, Acid-Resisting Porcelain in Food Compartment, and Many other Quality Features Included at This Bargain Price!

It's here for Christmas! A genuine quality-built Frigidaire! Not a 4 or 5 cubic foot model but a big 6 cubic foot size! Has the same finest construction features as Frigidaire models costing up to \$100 more! The opportunity of a lifetime to thrill her at Christmas with a new Frigidaire—the refrigerator she's always longed for! Come in—see it today!

ONLY FRIGIDAIRE HAS THE METER-MISER
Simplest refrigerating mechanism ever built! Whisper-quiet. Unseen. Trouble-free. Cuts current cost to the bone!



This model has four ice trays, including a famous Frigidaire Quickcube Tray that frees ice cubes at the lift of a lever. All trays have Automatic Tray Release.

AN ALL-TIME LOW PRICE FOR A 6 CU. FT. FRIGIDAIRE WITH ALL THESE FEATURES!

Reeve Chevrolet Co.

PUBLISHER NOTE!
If dealer wishes to insert the following Medallion copy in the advertisement, it can be substituted for the Meter-Miser copy now in the advertisement, as it is set up in the same dimensions.



FREE! A beautiful sterling silver gift medallion, engraved with any message you desire, will be affixed to your Christmas Frigidaire, free of charge, if requested.

PUBLISHER NOTE!
If dealer wishes to insert the following panel in the advertisement, it can be substituted for the Quickcube Tray panel now in the advertisement, as it is set up in the same dimensions.



Set of highest quality Ovenware Dishes and Ovenware Water Server included at this low price!



WE THANK YOU
Attaway
Variety
Store



PHILCO RADIO
ELMER GREEN
DEALER

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Toone and Otho Whitefield were the Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dollar.

Mr. and Mrs. Audley Alexander, Milford Alexander, and Raymond Wright, of Amarillo, will arrive Sunday to spend Christmas at the home of Mr. J. M. W. Alexander.



REEVE CHEVROLET CO.

F. W. Reeve, Glen Reeve, Harlan O'Rear, Charley Bainum, J. D. Hamlin, Hulen Hines, Emil Slovacek Jr., Ardean Fallwell.

JOYOUS HOLIDAY



Helpy-Selfy Laundry



H. T. MAGNESS

Phillips 66 Gasoline

Friona Texas



Friona Independent Oil Co.

Sheets Brothers, Proprietors



"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"

Friona Consumers Company.

ELROY WILSON, Manager.



Wishing you a Merry Christmas vacation, and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. And hoping you return safely without trouble of any sort, and will think of MAGNOLIA when you think of Fuel Needs in 1940

Where Your Business Is Appreciated Most

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM CO.
WRIGHT WILLIAMS, Agent, Phone 40



BUCHANAN Implement Company

"Where Service Is Actual And Permanent"

Stop
Scratching,
S...ta..



THE IDEAL GIFT IS SOMETHING USEFUL... AND WHAT IS MORE USEFUL THAN *Something Electrical?*

There is still time left to pick out that "last minute something" that will please every member of every family. Any employee will be glad to assist with your Christmas shopping.

All the Employees of the Entire Company take this means of wishing you and yours...
The Merriest Christmas and the Happiest of New Years

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Company

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHRISTIANITY

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

L. E. Carpenter, Minister
Bible Study each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching each First and Third Sundays, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Young People's Training Class each Sunday evening.
The time of the Ladies Bible Class has been changed from 2:45 to 2:00 o'clock p. m.
Prayer Meeting and Training Class, each Wednesday at 7:15 p. m. You are invited to attend all these services.

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:
Sunday Church School, 10:00 A. M.
J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent.
Morning Worship Service, 11:00 A. M.
M. C. Carl Dollar, Pastor; Mrs. W. W. Reeve, Music Director.
"Comrades" (young people) 6:30 P. M.
M. June Maurer, President.
Weekly:
"Comrades" Recreation Hour, Tuesday night.
Orchestra Practice, Monday night.
Choir Practice, Wednesday P. M.
Monthly:
Business Meeting on Monday night after 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 7:45 p. m.
W. T. Legg, Sunday school director.
Thurman Atchley, B. T. U. director.
Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor, Evangelist.

Every Sunday

Lazbuddy Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 9:00 a. m.
Preaching services each first and third Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
First Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.

YULETIDE JOY



Truitt Lbr. Co.

F. S. Truitt, Prop.

Friona, Texas

CHRISTMAS JOY



Friona Feed and Produce

A. A. Crow, Mgr.

Friona, Phone 53



HAPPIEST HOLIDAY SEASON

Greetings From the

Pioneer Cafe



M. A. Crum

REAL ESTATE

Dealer in
Farm and Ranch Lands

TIME OF CLASS MEETING IS CHANGED

L. E. Carpenter, of Dimmitt, and Minister of the Sixth Street Church of Christ, of Friona, was here Wednesday, and announced that the time of meeting for the Ladies Bible Class has been changed from 2:45 to 2:00 p. m. each Tuesday.

Elroy Wilson, manager of the Friona Consumers Company, Inc., was a business visitor at Amarillo, Tuesday.
Mrs. O. S. Lloyd has had some very neat baby wrappings prepared for her at the Star office, on genuine parchment. Note below.

U. S. Tax Agents Play 'Hobo'; Secure 14 Indictments



When drunken hoboes continued to clutter up the rural districts near Philadelphia, Penn., they attracted the attention of Uncle Sam's alcohol tax department. Department Agents J. B. Seemiller, inset left, and B. J. Johnson, right, were assigned to play hobo roles and ferret out the reason for the prolonged spree. They ate mulligan stew in the "jungles," and to secure evidence, bought rubbing alcohol, which, they were advised by the stews, tasted better with flavoring. The federal grand jury returned 14 indictments. The suggestions to flavor the rubbing alcohol constituted a violation of the law.

Finland's Troops Battle for Country's Preservation



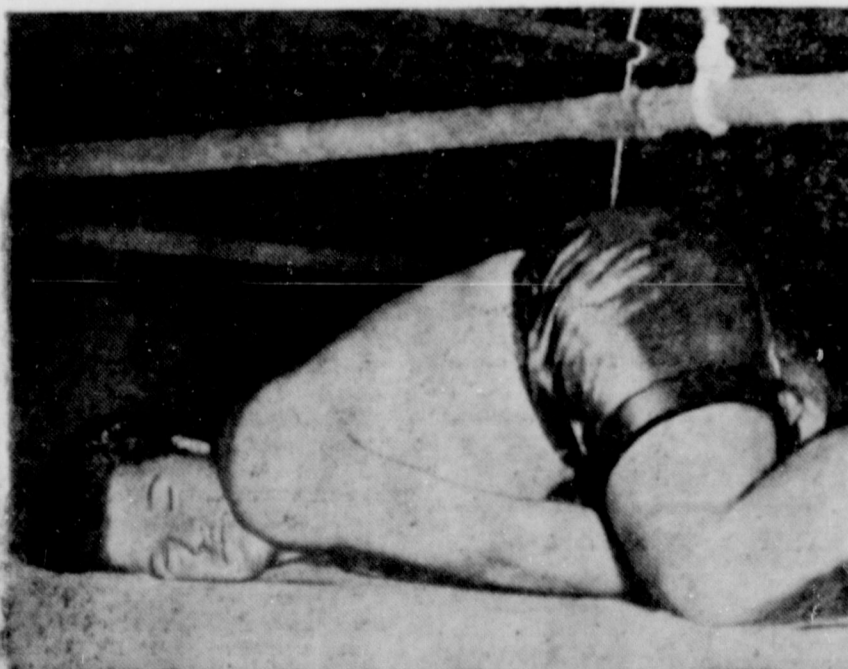
Typical of the men who are fighting for Finland's preservation is this Finnish volunteer, left, one of the thousands concentrated against Soviet forces. Right: A Finnish soldier mans a machine gun directed against the numerically overpowering Russian invaders. The gun is part of the equipment of his camouflaged tank.

Chinese Junk Begins 19,000 Mile Voyage



On the first lap of their year-and-a-half voyage from Los Angeles to New York are Wendell Parks, left, and Dr. E. Allen Petersen, right, together with his Japanese wife, Tani. The trio, sailing a Chinese junk, will route themselves via the Straits of Magellan. When they arrive in New York they will have traveled 19,000 miles. Dr. Petersen and his wife were members of a crew that sailed the Hummel Hummel, a 36-foot boat, from Shanghai to Los Angeles. The crew of the diminutive vessel expects to arrive in New York some time in 1941.

Tweet, Tweet—And the Angels Sing



The cares of the day are erased for Chester Ricasi, municipal playground heavyweight fighter, who reposes in sweet slumber on the canvas after colliding with one of Edward Heinzinger's rights in the diamond belt tournament in New York.

Candle Maker



Grandmother used to make her bayberry candles in a copper pot, one at a time. Now, in a Philadelphia, Pa., plant, great bunches of wicks are dipped simultaneously until they are the desired thickness. The candles, made from berry wax, give off a distinctive aroma—the essence of Christmas.

Stock Show Veteran



For the fourth time in five years Luella Padgett of Kellerville, Ill., was given the highest award at the National City, Ill., stock show. She is pictured with her 1,125-pound Aberdeen Angus calf, grand champion of the baby beef show.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Sidelights on a poll of Washington correspondents favoring Roosevelt for the Democratic nomination . . . U. S. gold-buying power proposed as a war preventive . . . Government agencies are centering on a drive against public utilities.

WASHINGTON.—In a recent poll of Washington correspondents by Newsweek it was disclosed that a heavy majority of the news writers in the capital think that President Roosevelt will be renominated, and that Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan will be the Republican nominee.

The poll was confidential as to the views of any individual correspondent. So that the writer for the most partisan Republican organ could express his view freely that Roosevelt would be nominated and elected, whereas the correspondent for the Daily Worker could predict the nomination of John Nance Garner by the Democrats, and of James W. Wadsworth by the Republicans if that is what he wanted to say. There would be no repercussions.

This makes the poll a most interesting topic for conversation, and presumably a fair cross section of the views of the men whose occupation it is to be expert observers. Anyway they are being paid for it. Furthermore, this writer takes no exception to the list of correspondents selected by Newsweek for this poll. He is rather effectively barred from such criticism because he was one of those polled!

Yet the odds of the only bets the writer has heard about as to the nomination of Roosevelt for a third term are three to one against! Whereas, it is almost impossible to conceive events between now and next July which will make Senator Vandenberg's stand against repeal of the arms embargo in the extra session helpful to his chances.

Actually the writer agrees with the majority of correspondents polled that the nomination of Roosevelt by the next Democratic convention is likely, despite the third-term issue. Yet there is no denying that most recent indications, especially the swing of the left wing New Dealers to Paul V. McNutt, are to the contrary.

Convention Situation Might Force Roosevelt

The question is whether the convention situation will not be such that Roosevelt will have to take the nomination himself, or see it go to some candidate who might not carry on the New Deal policies. The "smart money" is apparently on the side of his stepping down. But some of that "smart money" is known to be Garner money, and this writer is far from being alone in saying that if it is to be Garner or a third term, Roosevelt would go for the third term.

As to Vandenberg, there is no doubt that personally he is better known and liked by the Washington correspondents polled than any other candidate. Personally, the writer agrees again, but the cold logic would indicate that at least three men have a better chance. These are Thomas E. Dewey of New York, Gov. John W. Bricker of Ohio, and Sen. Robert A. Taft of Ohio.

At the present moment—subject to change without notice, downtown New York is for Bricker, and, probably unalterably, strongly against Dewey. This is something to be reckoned with, for downtown New York is very potent in two ways. It's where the big campaign contributions come from, and socially it ramifies through the country.

Big frogs from hinterland little pools are impressed beyond all rhyme and reason when little frogs in the New York pool confide their political opinions. And when the lady frogs in New York emit words of political wisdom, sound or unsound, it has an even greater effect on the lady frogs from the hinterland pools.

U. S. Gold-Buying Power Seen as War Preventive

Use of this nation's gold-buying power might have stopped Soviet aggression on Finland in its tracks if a suggestion recently made to President Roosevelt by an internationally known financial authority had worked out according to his formula.

It was based on the fact that the Soviet produces a very large portion of all the gold that the United States treasury is buying from the rest of the world. Actually Russia stands second in the list, with the British empire first, but Russia has been gaining and hopes to become No. 1 gold producer before long.

But the only purchaser for this gold, running well into the hundreds of millions of dollars, is Uncle Sam. He pays \$35 an ounce for it. Nobody else, practically, is buying any. The proposal of this expert was that President Roosevelt, with no fanfare of publicity so that the Soviet authorities would be embarrassed, let the Stalin government know that the Soviet govern-

ment attacked Finland this government would stop buying gold from the Soviet.

Not only that, but this government would serve notice on all the other governments in the world, including especially Japan and the nations now supplying Russia with war materials, that if they took any Russian gold in payment for their products, or in any other way, the United States would no longer buy gold from them.

The expert in question is absolutely confident that, if this had been done, Stalin would not have dared proceed against Finland. He points out that there might be some embarrassing consequences, in that the net result might be to freeze gold, and thus add another handicap to world trade. But this, he insists, would be worth the cost.

Scheme Would Not Cost U. S. Government a Dollar

One attractive part of the scheme, he explains, is that it would not cost the United States government a dollar or the risk of one life. All it would cost would be such exports as this country is now able to make to Russia, and for which Russia is paying in gold. This country could still sell to Soviet buyers all that they could pay for in goods. The only complication would be that it would no longer take gold.

The worst complication about the plan is that it would require considerable scrutiny to prevent any Russian gold finding its way into our hands and yet at the same time not interfere with the British selling us all the gold they could produce.

While there is no disposition to change the present gold policy, under which the United States, alone and virtually unaided, is pegging the price of gold at \$35 an ounce, even if it were suddenly decided that this program should be abandoned, it would not be stopped until after the present war is over.

This is the first time that any suggestion has been made to use the enormous subsidy power of this gold buying to coerce other nations into a line of conduct which the United States could approve.

Government Agencies in Drive Against Utilities

The anti-utility drive is under way again. A glib reporter in Washington will be told by all sorts of public power functionaries that it doesn't mean a thing—that it was a pure coincidence that Dave Lillenthal, John Carmody, John Rankin, George Norris and Harold Ickes have been laying down a barrage against the electric companies. No one in high command, it is asserted by the underlings, pressed any button that ended the truce which many neutrals had hoped would work a permanent peace.

But it does not take a very cynical mind to conclude that there are just too many individual actions, and impending actions, and that they all fit together too precisely into a pattern, for the whole conglomeration to be banditry instead of an organized military operation. The timing, also, is important. It came on the eve of the final date for "integration" of the holding companies under the death sentence, being administered now by Jerome Frank of SEC. It comes just a few weeks before the scheduled beginning of the monopoly committee's probe into investment trusts tied up with the utilities. From this last, incidentally, the utility baiters hope for great publicity from the big names associated in the public mind with Wall street which they expect will be flashed on the front pages of every newspaper in the country.

The strategy is even clearer when one realizes that the new congress will meet in January—right after the public has been thoroughly shell-shocked by, first, the wickedness of the power barons, via the T. N. E. C. investigation, and, second, the shameful unpreparedness from a military standpoint, as Mr. Ickes' lieutenants assure him will be demonstrated.

Colossal Shifting of Business Equities Planned

SEC is guarding its strategy with a secrecy so intense that one wonders if anybody except Jerome Frank himself knows the details of its plan, which, it is admitted, will shortly be sprung and involves a forced "integration" system which will be the most colossal shifting of business equities in history.

T. N. E. C.'s plans are fairly obvious, aimed only at whipping John Q. Citizen into line behind what the public power group wants from congress.

But there is a curious indecision in the general staff of the anti-utility forces as to what to ask congress to do—how to cash in quickly on all this tremendous barrage and drive the country further down the road of complete socialism in the electric industry. As a matter of fact, there are a few pinks among the reds. The pinks would leave all existing steam operations in private hands, only insisting that all hydroelectric power should be public.

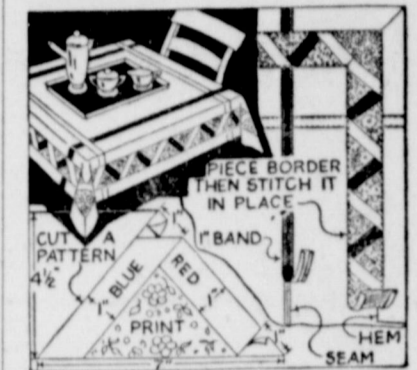
But the indecision is caused by lack of conviction that congress will be as amenable as when it was handing out TVA appropriations, loan and grant authorizations for Ickes to use in subsidizing municipal electric plants. The biggest factor worrying the public power group is the coal industry, not only the mine owners but the United Mine Workers. They don't want any more water-power plants, and they are getting more potent on Capitol Hill and more aggressive all the time.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Patchwork Border For Luncheon Cloth

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE new uses for crazypatch stitches in Sewing Book 3 have aroused so much interest that it set us to thinking of smart new ways to use pieced quilt block designs. This border pieced of small patterned cotton prints of all kinds and colors put together with red and blue strips is the result. It is very striking and decorative for lunch cloth shown here which, by the way, is made of unbleached muslin bags. The



seams where the bags are joined to make the cloth the desired size are covered with straight 1-inch bands of the red and blue material as shown at the right.

The diagram at the lower left shows you how to make a pattern for the blue, red and print pieces. Cut a triangle of stiff paper 4 1/2 inches high and 7 inches wide at the base. Mark the blue strip 1 inch wide along the left edge as shown and then the red strip joining it on the right edge. Now cut away the top and lower right corners as shown. Cut the red, blue and print sections apart and use them for patterns in cutting the fabric pieces adding 1/4-inch seam at all edges.

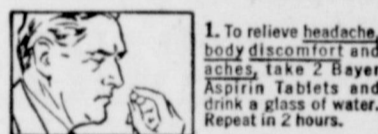
NOTE: Readers who are now using Sewing Books No. 1, 2 and 3 will be happy to learn that No. 4 is ready for mailing; as well as the 10-cent editions of No. 1, 2 and 3. Mrs. Spears has just made quilt block patterns for three designs selected from her favorite Early American quilts. You may have these patterns FREE 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.

Our Thoughts

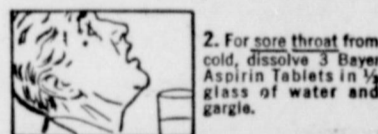
Every thought and feeling is a painting stroke, in the darkness, of our likeness that is to be; and our whole life is but a chamber, which we are frescoing with colors that do not appear while being laid on wet, but which will shine forth afterwards, when finished and dry.—Henry Ward Beecher.



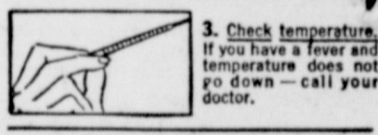
3 simple steps begin amazing relief in a jiffy



1. To relieve headache, body discomfort and aches, take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and repeat in 2 hours.



2. For sore throat from cold, dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle.



3. Check temperature. If you have a fever and temperature does not go down—call your doctor.

Just be sure you get genuine fast-acting BAYER Aspirin.

At the first sign of a cold, follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods of relief known to modern science.

So quickly does Bayer Aspirin "take hold" of painful cold symptoms, welcome relief you can really feel often starts in a short time. It's amazing how fast it works.

Try this way. You will say it is unequalled. But be sure you get the fast-acting Bayer product you want. Ask for Bayer Aspirin by the full name when you buy.



GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

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51—39

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Read the advertisements. They are more than a selling aid for business. They form an educational system which is making Americans the best-educated buyers in the world. The advertisements are part of an economic system which is giving Americans more for their money every day.

MONETARY

The Carols We Sing at Christmas Perpetuate a Custom Which Began Centuries Before Birth of Christ

By Katherine Ferguson Chalkley (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

CAROL singing in America at Christmas is the continuance of a custom which had its beginning many centuries before the birth of Christ when the Druids celebrated the festival of Gule in honor of the return of the sun at the winter solstice and which clung to the rites of the Christmas feast that replaced the ancient pagan festival after the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons to Christianity.

Back in the ages when the Druids gathered about the oaks to cut the mistletoe and offer it to the gods, the ancient Britons would join hands and dance in circles about their priests, singing praises of the deities as they danced. These dances came to be called "Carols" which means "Dancing Songs."

When Christianity came and the Christmas feast superseded the ancient feast of Gule, these dancing songs, along with other pagan rituals, were brought into the Christian church. Here, fused with Christian hymns, they became a substantial part of the ceremonies and customs surrounding the celebration of the Nativity.

As the centuries passed, however, the word "Carol" became more and more inclusive until, from the Middle Ages down to the present day, it has ceased to name only a part of a religious ritual and is the term applied to Christmas songs and poems, convivial and sacred alike.

The First Christmas Carol.

To picture the beginning of the Christmas carols, one must imagine a star-lit plain where in the half gloom are huddled the shepherds and their flocks. Suddenly the sky becomes brilliant; the night is as bright as day. The angels have come to announce the birth of Christ. From the clouds comes the sound of heavenly voices singing the first Christmas carol:

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Since music has always had a large part in the worship of all peoples, it was only natural that the early Christians should compose hymns. That the writing of Christmas hymns had absorbed the attention of Latin churchmen early in the Christian era, we learn from the "Decretal Epistle" of Telesphorus. In the second century he wrote:

In the holy night of the Nativity of our Lord and Saviour, they do celebrate public church services and in them solemnly do sing the Angelis Hymne, because also on that same night He was declared unto the Shepherds by an Angel, as the truth itself doth witness.

By the Fourth century the singing of Christmas hymns had become an established custom wherever Christianity existed. The birthday of our Lord, however was not entirely given over to religious ceremonies. It was an occasion for so much merriment and good cheer that Gregory Nazianzen, who died in 390, in mentioning the feast of the Nativity, cautioned against feasting to excess, dancing, crowning the doors with wreaths and merry-making in general.

Origin in England.

In 523 Bede introduced Christianity into England, and that date, perhaps, marks the origin of the Christmas songs and poems we have today. Anglo-Saxons, after their conversion, showed a great fondness for religious music at the same time preserving their love for their old customs. Dearest to them of these customs were their dances. Hymns were composed, and when these hymns celebrated the best and greatest of all feasts, the Nativity, they were sung to dance tunes and danced about cribs that were set up in the churches.

It was during the Tenth century that carols ceased to deal only with the Nativity, the Holy Family and sacred subjects. They came to include festive and drinking songs. At this time, also, there came a curious intermingling of the sacred and profane in songs that were, one would suppose, meant to be strictly sacred in their praises.

The French Influence.

With William the Conqueror in 1066, there came a new influence to the English carol. For centuries in France it had been the custom to sing songs in honor of the Christmas season. These were called "Noels," and after the Norman invasion, the word



"Noel," "Nowell," or "Novel" was used again and again in Christmas songs.

By the Twelfth and Thirteenth centuries Christmas carols were flourishing in all parts of England. They were usually set to simple, rhythmic melodies with "catchy" tunes characteristic of popular music. One of the early writers mentions this carol which was sung to the tune of "King Solomon":

Even Christ, I mean, that Virgin's child, In Bethlehem born; That lambe of God, that prophet mild, Crowned with thorne.

Two Yuletide Customs.

Mystery and miracle plays, pageants and masques had reached the height of their development by the Fifteenth century. Into these performances, which sometimes lasted for several days, carols and drinking songs were frequently introduced. It is to the Fifteenth century, also, that several fine carols celebrating two of the oldest English yuletide customs, the bringing in of the boar's head to the Christmas feast and the drinking from the Wassail bowl, are attributed.

Singing a toast to the boar's head as it was being carried into the Christmas feast is a tradition that is probably almost as old as the celebration of Christmas on English soil. We know that by 1340 the custom had been established at Queen's college, Oxford, and that it has continued ever since. As trumpeters announced the arrival of the boar's head, the guests at the feast would rise and sing an appropriate song.

The legend of the wassail bowl dates back to the time when Rowena, daughter of the Saxon king, Hengist, presented a bowl of liquor to the British king, Vortigern, with these words: "Louerd king—Was-heil." To which the king replied: "Drinc heile."

From that time on "Was-heiling" became an expression of hospitality and good fellowship. During the Christmas season when conviviality was at its height, groups of gay merry-makers went from house to house, and the streets of the towns echoed with:

Wassail! Wassail! All over the town, Our bread it is white, our ale it is brown, Our bowl is made of a maplin tree, To here, my good fellow; I'll drink to thee.

The wassailing bowl, with a toast within, Come fill it up unto the brim; Come fill it up so that we may all see, With the wassailing bowl, I'll drink to thee.

Carols had their greatest vogue during the Sixteenth century. So popular had they become by 1521 that Wynkyn de Worde, one of the earliest printers in England, was induced to print a collection in that year. This undertaking had such a marked success that between the years 1546 and 1552, Rychard Kele got out an edition of Christmas songs which contained three volumes. Directly after these followed a series of collections. Ralph Newberry's appeared in 1559; John Tysdale, 1562; Thom Becon, 1563; Christopher Payne, 1569; Moses Powell, 1587.

Abolished by Puritans.

Carol singing had reached its height when the reformation attempted to sweep England clean of such a sacrilege as the festive

celebration of Christmas. In the general onslaught of the Puritans carol singing was abolished and holly and ivy were made seditious badges.

Neither wholesale decrees nor fines and imprisonments could stamp out a custom so popular as the singing of Christmas songs. Men and women met secretly to observe the Yuletide and to keep alive its glorious traditions. So, when the restoration came, there was a general revival of carol singing throughout England.

Boys and troops of children would go through the streets on Christmas eve, singing the old carols and making their songs pretexts for collecting money. They went from house to house, receiving welcomes and cakes wherever they stopped.

Wandering minstrels also belong to this period. Up and down the land these songsters went. At the great Christmas gatherings of the squires and tenants, their carols were an important part of the entertainment. In 1661 appeared a new collection of songs called, "The New Carols for the Merry Time of Christmas, to Sundry Pleasant Tunes."

The custom of carol singing continued unabated until the end of the Eighteenth century when other interests and practices gradually absorbed it. During this century, however, two of the finest carols that we have today were written.

Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born king, Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled! Etc. And: While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

An artificial revival of carols brought many new and beautiful ones in the Nineteenth century. Swinburne, Chambers, Morris and many other poets celebrated the Christmas festival in verse derived and patterned, often, after the old Latin songs.

Brought to America.

Naturally the carols of England were brought to America along with other customs and ceremonies. They never became so popular here as in the Mother Country. However, since the beginning of the Twentieth century, there have been endeavors to make the singing of carols an American Christmas custom.

In the public schools, children were taught hymns and carols. In the churches, it is often the custom to have a song service. Sometimes the choirs go about the streets of the towns on Christmas eve or morning, singing carols as they go. Many schools and colleges make it traditional for one class to go about the campus and through the college buildings during the last day before the Christmas recess, caroling the other classes.

Whether or not carol singing will ever again have the vogue that it did during the Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries, is entirely a matter of conjecture, but it is safe to say that as long as there is an English language, there will be men and women who will cherish the old Christmas carols even though they may express their own festive spirits in new ones.

Robert Herrick, the famous poet of the Seventeenth century, wrote about 1650 one of the best-known of all Christmas carols:

Come, bring with noise, My merrie, merrie boys, The Christmas log to the firing; Whither my good dame, she bids ye all be free, And drink to your heart's desiring. With last yeeres brand Light the new block, And For good success in his spending, On your pastimes play That sweet luck may Come while the log is a teending. Drink now the strong beere, Cut the white loaf here, The while the meat is a shredding: For the rare mince-pie, And the plumbe stand by, To fill the paste that's a kneading.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, an English poet of the Nineteenth century, wrote one of the loveliest of all Christmas poems and called it

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

Three damsels in the queen's chamber, The queen's mouth was most fair, She spake a word of God's mother As the combs went in her hair.

Mary that is of might, Bring us to thy Son's sight. They held the gold combs out from her, A spang's length off her head, She sang this song of God's Mother And of her bearing-bed.

Mary most full of grace, Bring us to thy Son's face. When she sat at Joseph's hand, She looked against her side, And either way from the short silk band Her girdle was all wrid.

Mary that all good may, Bring us to thy Son's way. Mary had three women for her bed, The twain were maidens clean: The first of them had white and red, The third had riven green.

Mary that is so sweet, Bring us to thy Son's feet. She had three women for her hair, Two were gloved and shod; The third had feet and fingers bare, She was the likest God.

Mary that wieldeth land, Bring us to thy Son's hand. She had three women for her ease, The twain were good women, The first two were the two Maries, The third was Magdalen.

Mary that perfect is, Bring us to thy Son's kiss. Joseph had three workers in his stall, To serve him well upon; The first of them were Peter and Paul, The third of them was John.

Mary, God's handmaiden, Bring us to thy Son's ken. "If your child be none other man's, But if it be very mine, The bestead shall be gold two spans, The bedfoot silver fine."

Mary that made God mirth, Bring us to thy Son's birth. "If the child be some other man's, And if it be none of mine, The manager shall be straw two spans, Betwixen kine and kine."

Mary that made sin cease, Bring us to thy Son's peace. Christ was born upon this wise, It fell on such a night, Neither with sounds of psalteries, Nor with fire for light.

Mary that is God's spouse, Bring us to thy Son's house. The star came out upon the east With a great sound and sweet; Kings gave gold to make him feast And myrrh for him to eat.

Mary, of thy sweet mood, Bring us to thy Son's good. He had two handmaids at his head, One handmaid at his feet; The twain of them were fair and red, The third one was right sweet.

Mary that was most wise, Bring us to thy Son's eyes. Eleanor Farjeon, an American, has written this delightful carol called "Six Green Singers," that is brimming with the old medieval spirit:

The frost of the moon fell over my floor And six green singers stood at my door. "What do ye here that music make?" "Let us come in for Christ's sweet Sake."

"Long have ye journeyed in coming here?" "Our pilgrimage was the length of the year."

"Where do ye make for?" I asked of them. "Our shrine is a stable in Bethlehem."

"What will ye do as ye go along?" "Sing to the world in evergreen song."

"What will ye sing for the listening earth?" "One will sing of a brave-souled Mirth."

"One of the Holiest Mystery, The Glory of glories shall one song be, One of the Memory of things, One of the Child's imaginings."

"One of our songs is the fadeless Faith, And all are the Life more mighty than death."

"Ere ye be gone that music make, Give me an alms for Christ's sweet Sake."

"Six green branches we leave with you; See they be scattered your house-place through. The staunch, blithe Holly your board shall grace, Mistletoe bless your chimney-place."

"Laurel to crown your lighted hall, Over your bed let the Yew-bough fall. "Close by the cradle the Christmas Fir, For elfin dreams in its branches stir. "Last and loveliest, high and low, From eell to floor let the Ivy go."

From each glad guest I received my gift And then the latch of my door did lift—"Green singers, God prosper the song ye make As ye sing to the world for Christ's sweet Sake!"

Here is another by an American poet, Lizette Woodworth Reese:

Mary the Mother Sang to her Son, In a Bethlehem shed When the light was done. "Jesus, Jesus, Little Son, sleep; The little kings are gone, The lads with the sheep."

"Jesus, Jesus, My bosom is warm; And Joseph and I Will keep you from harm." Mary the Mother Sang to her Son, In Bethlehem town When the light was done.

DOLLAR MAKERS

Cold Details Seldom Make Great Appeal

By GEORGE T. EAGER

FROM time to time government officials seek to impose restrictions on advertising and make advertisements cold, logical presentations of technical buying information. They believe that logical reasons for buying would be more productive than emotional appeals.

In appealing to the emotions of readers advertising men are merely taking advantage of facts that famous writers and philosophers have known for centuries. Roamez said, "Reasons come afterward, but at first a thing pleases or shocks me without my knowing the reason."

Wilkie Collins, the famous English novelist, when asked for his rules for writing successful novels, said "Make them laugh, make them cry, make them wait." The great French writer, De Maupassant, said, "The public in general is composed of numerous groups who cry, 'console me, amuse me, sadden me, fill me with tenderness, make me laugh, make me tremble, make me weep, make me think'."

Some time ago two radio manufacturers published full page advertisements in farm papers. The first manufacturer devoted his entire advertisement to telling of the technical excellences of his product. The second manufacturer headed his advertisement, "Why Do Your Children Leave the Farm?" said a few words about keeping children at home through entertainment and finally told about the excellence of his product. The emotional appeal produced many times more sales than the logical reason-why appeal.

ADS COMBAT FIXED HABITS

THE American standard of living is the highest in the world. One of the most interesting things about it is the fact that the public seldom takes the initiative in demanding new and improved products. It has always been a man with a new idea—something to sell—who has made the improvements and offered them to the public through advertising. Gradually the public has accepted the new idea and a new standard has been established from which to start still further improvements.

Our mothers and fathers gladly accepted crackers scooped out of a barrel into a paper bag. Then someone conceived the idea of crackers boxed in moisture proof paper, trademarked and sold for five cents a package. The new idea was advertised, the public accepted it and a whole new industry was created.

This conception of advertising as the most economical means of offering a new and better idea to the public explains many so-called failures of advertising. Such failures are due to the fact that advertising is often used to offer an idea, product or service that is not interesting to the public or because the new idea is not kept before the public for a long enough period of time for consumers to thoroughly understand and appreciate it.

Twenty years ago a large insurance company spent a large sum of money offering a new type of policy. Results were not satisfactory and the officers of the company said, "Advertising of insurance is a failure and we will never spend another penny in advertising." It was later learned that the policy offered in the advertising was not popular and five years later had completely disappeared from the insurance business.

Filtered Air Is Best

For Operating Room PULLMAN, WASH.—Because bacteria do not breathe but absorb materials only in solutions, effective disinfection for fumigation is difficult and rarely succeeds, according to Dr. Ernest C. McCulloch, research veterinarian of Washington State college.

For many years early bacteriologists did not know that disinfection must be carried out by means of solutions. They attempted to kill bacteria by fumigation, Dr. McCulloch said. Formaldehyde vapors or the fumes of burning sulphur were used

Strange Facts

8-Year Salvage Job Nurses Out of Sky Pontiffs Train Shy

The greatest salvage job in history, to which the British navy devoted eight years, making more than 5,000 dives, was the recovery of \$24,800,000 worth of gold from the wreck of the White Star liner Laurentic, which struck a mine and sank in 120 feet of water off the north Irish coast in 1917.

France now has a volunteer corps of approximately 200 "flying nurses," women skilled in parachute-jumping as well as nursing who are ready at a moment's notice to be flown and dropped, with their medical kits, at points where their services are urgently needed.

The only Pontiff of the Roman Catholic church who ever rode on a railroad train while pope was Pius IX, who reigned from 1846 to 1878.—Collier's.

Costly Murder Trial

The costliest murder trial of modern times was that of Sacco and Vanzetti in Boston, which started in May, 1921, and ended with their execution in August, 1927. Not only did their defense committee spend \$325,000, but millions of dollars were expended throughout the world in newspaper space, mass meetings and petitions to urge clemency.—Collier's.



MY P.A. MAKIN'S CIGARETTES ARE SO EASY ON THE TONGUE—SO MILD, YET RICH AND TASTY TOO. OF COURSE P.A. SMOKES COOLER!

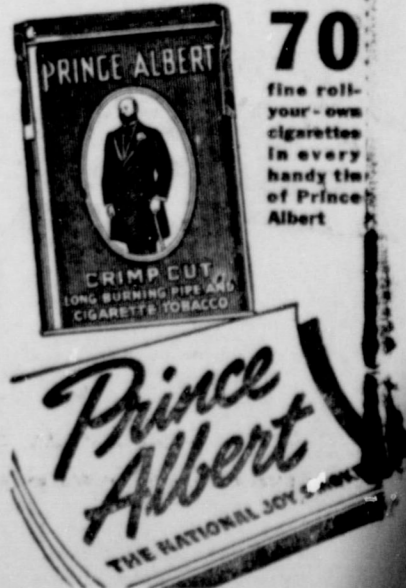
In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, PRINCE ALBERT burned

86 DEGREES COOLER

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

IS THERE a difference, I "makin's" fans, in the COOLER-SMOKING TOBACCO — Prince Albert? Try it for rich taste, without parching excess smoking heat! P.A.'s choice, fully ripened tobaccos are "no-bite" treated — smoke full-bodied, yet easier on the tongue! Prince Albert pours right, rolls faster, draws better. That famous P.A. "crimp cut" is right to home in "makin's" papers. Get Prince Albert today. (So mild in pipes too!)

Copyright, 1939, R. J. Reardon, Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert THE NATIONAL JOY



Santa Fe Grain Co.

CALLED TO OKLAHOMA

C. C. Weis, Friona's efficient and obliging mail and express messenger, was called to Shattuck, Oklahoma, last Saturday, to be near the bedside of his daughter, Mrs. Paul Renner, who was scheduled for a major surgical operation on that date. He was accompanied by Mrs. Weis. Mr. Renner came over and took them to Shattuck in his car. Word was received from them Tuesday morning to the effect that Mrs. Renner had stood the ordeal well, and that Mr. and Mrs. Renner are the parents of a fine baby girl.

Mrs. Neva Raybon, central operator for the Southwestern Telephone Company here, was a Clovis visitor, Wednesday afternoon.

W. F. Cosdill returned Wednesday from New Mexico, where he had just completed the sale of a half section of his land holdings in that state.

Smokey Price has built a new cow shed, and is milking two fine young cows, he reports.

1901 1939
 Have Served You for Thirty-Seven Years and are Prepared to Render Better Service than Ever.
PROMPT AMBULANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT
 Prices Same as in Hereford, Call—
E.B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas
FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

HOLIDAY Excursion 

LOW ROUND-TRIP COACH FARES TO ALL POINTS in TEXAS and LOUISIANA

One and one-third of the one-way coach fare for the round-trip -- approximately 1 and 1-3 cents per mile.

Tickets on sale December 19 to Texas destinations only, and on December 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, to all points in Louisiana limited to Jan. 8, 1940

For complete details—

Call—
 W. B. Stark,
 Agent,
 Friona, Texas

Or write—
 Elmer B. Johnson,
 General Passenger Agent
 Amarillo, Texas



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CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP
 Roy Clements Proprietor



Everything for the Builder

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O. F. Lange - - - Manager



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Friona - Texas



Peace On Earth
 * 1939 *

Friona Planing Mill



J. L. RIDDLE HARDWARE



We want to thank you for the past business and hope you will continue.

T. J. Crawford



Bert Shackelford

Texas Company Products

Friona, Texas



Regal Theatre

Friday - Saturday

TEXAS STANPEDE
 Charles Starret - I-is Meredith
 "Nag in the Bag"

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday

DODGE CITY

Errol Flynn,
 Olivia de Havilland
 Porkey's Tire Trouble,
 Ski Girl

Wednesday and Thursday

"Daughters Courageous"
 Lone Sisters - John Garfield
 Porky Comedy - Shorts

GIVE ENTERTAINMENT for XMAS

One of our \$5.00 Coupon Books for \$3.50 would make anyone Happy

WILL RAISE CITY VALUATION

Notices are out bearing to the citizens of Friona the information that the City Board of Equalization has raised the valuation on all city property for city tax purposes. This is being done in order that the City's waterworks bonds may meet with a sale. The tax rate will be lowered in proportion, so that the city taxes will not be any higher.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fairchild's departed the early part of the week for Hot Springs, New Mexico, where they have gone on account of Mr. Fairchild's health. He is suffering from rheumatism.

Otho Whitefield was a business visitor to Amarillo, Monday.



Dan Ethridge Agency

Residence Phone, No. 79. Office Phone, No. 80



F. L. SPRING

General Merchandise

Friona - Texas

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