

# The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol 14

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 10.

No. 35

## COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Well, it occurs to me that there is going to be something done in the way of removing what might be called nuisances from the city's limits, for it seems that someone has been talking to our city fathers, regarding chickens running at large and molesting their neighbors' gardens and flower beds.

I did not mention any names nor any of the nuisances last week, that people have been speaking to me about, but that was one of them that I had in mind when I mentioned other things besides junk or rubbish piles, that have started on some of our pretty vacant blocks. And smelly hog pens was another of the things that I had in mind at that time.

I still believe it is just like I said then, that it is not because any of our good people want to be a bother to their neighbors, but that they simply do not think of the offensiveness such things are to their neighbors. They are all mighty good people—but just do not think of these things.

I am aware that the Mayor has an article in this issue of the Star, in which he calls the attention of our people to such conditions, and asks that we all try to treat our neighbors as we would have them treat us, and when we do that, there will not be much left for anyone to complain of. Eh?

And I still hear murmurings and rumblings of that probable building boom that seems about to invade Friona, and appears to be "just in the offing," whatever that means.

Well! I am for it, and glory be let it come. More houses are needed for those who do not care to own their homes, and more homeowning citizens than we now have will be a real asset to the city, and anyone who has the interest of Friona at heart, can hardly help but be in favor of a good sensible building boom here. May we not all give it the "glad hand."

I had the very great pleasure about two weeks ago, of meeting Hon. Max Boyer, of Perryton, who is now a member of the legislature and is also a candidate for the position of State Senator, from this district.

Mr. Boyer appears to be one of the most courteous and affable gentlemen that I have ever had the pleasure of meeting, and it was a great pleasure to me to meet him and converse with him and I truly enjoyed the short visit I had with him while he was in Friona. He was accompanied by Mr. Smith, of Amarillo.

Then, last week, I also had the pleasure of a short visit with Mr. John P. Honts, of Da'hart, who is a candidate for the office of District Clerk of this Judicial District.

Mr. Honts is another of these pleasant, easily met and easily talked to men, being of a jolly and likeable disposition. He stated that he is not running against his opponents for the office, he is just after the office. I also had the pleasure of introducing him to two of my good friends, Mayor Reeve and Jerry Blackwell, who were present when he called; and I told him that he was meeting two of the best men on earth and I made the statement without fear of successful contradiction.

George McLean has been telling me that Tom Dewey, a potential republican presidential candidate, will speak at Amarillo, on Thursday morning of next week, April 18th.

Now, George is another of my good friends, or I suppose he is as he seems me posted on the latest political trends, especially that of the republicans. He told me about Mr. Dewey because he had heard me say that if Mr. Dewey ever came as close as Amarillo, I sure wanted to hear him speak.

I also said the same thing about Senator Vandenberg and Vice-president John Nance Garner and Senator Champ Clark.

These all being potential candidates for the presidency, I want to see and hear them if I can. I said

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## Teachers Relected In Friona Band Wins Honors In Plainview Special Meeting

In a special meeting of the School Board held Monday night, it was voted to offer contracts to the following teachers for the coming school year: J. T. Gee, Voc. Ag.; Mary E. Stanford, Home Making; Mrs. P. S. Truitt, English; Iris West-bay, Speech; R. L. Bates, Social Science and Coach; H. B. Bulls, Music; Woodrow Toome, Math; Mrs. Woodrow Toome, Commercial.

In the grade school the following: Virgil Elms, Social Science; Reby Jenkins, Reading; Frances Walter, 4th grade; Winifred McAllister, 3rd grade; Mrs. Pauline Scott, Primary Supervisor; Lucile Stallings, 2nd grade; Herta Meyer, Primary.

Mr. Edwin Williams, 6th grade, has already resigned effective May 20. Mrs. Dollar, who has been finishing the year following the resignation of Miss DuFree is not planning to teach next year.

Mr. Boedecker and Mr. Ginn were relected at the last regular meeting of the school board.

### CARD OF THANKS

We hereby express our most sincere thanks and appreciation to our many friends at Friona, for their sympathy, which they have expressed by their many kind words and deeds, which have been such a deep source of comfort to us during our recent bereavement in the death and burial of our father.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Ginn

### GONE TO CALIFORNIA

Some time last week, W. C. Nichols departed for California, where he will visit his daughter, Mrs. O. R. Gray, of Long Beach, California.

Mr. Nichols made the trip by automobile in company with his niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. John Unsicker, of Walters, Oklahoma. They expect to be gone about three weeks.

### MRS. LEA IMPROVING

Mrs. J. H. Lea, who suffered the ordeal of a surgical operation at the hospital at Clovis, last week, is reported as making satisfactory progress toward recovery.

Her friends and neighbors are hoping she may soon be able to return to her home here.

### COWS TO BE TESTED FOR BANGS DISEASE

Dr. Hilland, veterinary, of Hereford, will be in Friona community to test dairy cows for "Bang's" disease.

We will probably have him here the latter part of next week. All persons interested in having their cows tested should so notify Mr. Gee prior to that time.

### REVIVAL SERVICES

The series of revival services, that were begun and continued throughout last week, under the preaching of Rev. Dale Struble, will close Sunday. Good attendance and interest is reported.

The series of protracted preaching services that were begun at the Euclid Avenue Church of Christ Sunday under the preaching of Minister Van Bonneau, of Dodsonville, will continue through all of next week.

### BOVINA NEWS

Mrs. Fred Carson and Mrs. William Woods were business visitors at Clovis, last Friday.

Fred Carson was a business visitor at Amarillo on Saturday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Woods and Mr. and Mrs. Lillard Mullens and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marlin Millsap, of Bovina, Sunday afternoon.

With Mrs. White to attend, the Woman's Club Amateur Contest, April 19.

### THE LIVE AT HOME CLUB

The Live-At-Home Demonstration Club met on Wednesday afternoon, April 3rd, with Mrs. Edith Taylor.

There were four members, the County Home Demonstrator, Miss Ruth Boyd, and two visitors, Mrs. A. C. Bates and Miss Natalie Taylor, present.

Miss Boyd gave a very interesting demonstration on "Kitchen Utensils." The next meeting will be on April 11th, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Wimberly.

Entering the State Band contest for the first time in the history of the school, Friona's band received much favorable comment in Plainview last Thursday and Friday, where they took part in the annual meet. Although the band did not go to take

the contest Friday night, due to weather conditions, the group (I-) in the sight reading and III in concert, making an average grade of II for the two contests entered.

Among the comments of the judges which caused the rank of the band to be lower was: "You need new instruments badly." Of particular interest to the members of the band was the fact that all three judges of the contest gave the band a grade of "A" in stage deportment.

The new scarlet and white uniforms received a great deal of commendation, both officially and unofficially while in Plainview. Mr. Bulls said when asked about the trip.

"It is our hope that we can have at least forty-two in the band by the time of the contest next year," Mr. Bulls said when asked about the plans for next year.

### FRIONA BAND MEMBERS WIN 1ST DIVISION IN STATE MEET

John Lee Weis and Dick Crump, solo entries in the State contest at Plainview, were each awarded 1st division places there Thursday and Saturday of last week.

Dick Crump, playing the sousaphone in the National solo class, is eligible to enter the National Band Contest being held in Waco, Texas, May 8, 9, and 10.

While John Lee won a first division rating on the baritone, his selection is not eligible for the national contest.

Plans are being made to raise funds so that Mr. Bulls and Dick can go to the Waco meeting.

### FRIONA BAND IN CONTEST

The members of the Friona High School Band drove over to Plainview on Thursday afternoon of last week to take part in the state-wide High School Band contest, that was held there on Friday and Saturday.

One of the features of the two-day program was a parade of all the bands entering the contest, which was to have taken place on Friday night. But that part of the program was spoiled by the snow and rain which fell during the day Friday, and covered the streets with a snowy slush, which made the parade impractical and it was called off, and our band boys and girls returned home Friday night.

According to information reaching the Star office, the Friona band and one other band in the class in which they were entered, succeeded in placing second, but none of the entrants in that class succeeded in attaining first place.

Some of the Friona boys and girls are reported to have won honors in special or individual features; among them being Willie Weis, who placed first with his instrumental solo, and Mr. Bulls, our band master, won honors in having one of the best drilled bands.

### AMATEUR CONTEST NEXT FRIDAY

The Amateur Contest that is being sponsored by the ladies of the Junior Woman's Club, will be held at the School Auditorium on Friday night of next week.

This contest is open to all who have any feature that they would be pleased to offer as a part of the evening's entertainment, the entrance fee being only the price of the door admission. The entries will be classified as follows:

Group No. 1, will consist of all children up to 12 years of age, whether entered as individuals or groups.

Group No. 2 will consist of all individuals above 12 years of age, and Group No. 3 will consist of two or more persons in one number who are over 12 years of age.

If you care to enter this contest, see any member of the Junior Woman's Club.

### MANY SAW THE ECLIPSE

The almost total eclipse of the sun that was visible here last Sunday afternoon, was witnessed by a large number of our citizens.

## ATTENTION PLEASE

There is considerable agitation in Friona, asking the City Commission to make laws prohibiting chickens from running at large in Friona, also to make regulations governing the cleanliness of houses and lots in which chickens and livestock are kept.

We can all see the justice of each person taking care of his own fowls. As to the cleanliness, it goes without argument that for the sake of health and good living conditions we should not tolerate filth, filth and smelly conditions to exist within the city limits.

But I hope the Commission will not be forced to make strict laws governing the above mentioned matters. We, the citizens, for the sake of friendly neighbors, should take care of our own chickens. For the sake of health and civic pride, should keep our premises clean.

In case of demand, the City Commission will not refuse to act in regard to making laws or calling for a referendum vote. Yet I realize it would be much more satisfactory, if all citizens would cooperate to remedy the situation. Spring time is a good time to cultivate friendly neighbors, as well as gardens and flowers.

To those of you who have hogs in town, I suggest that you call at the office of the City Secretary and refresh your intelligence as to the city's hog regulations. With the Hog Ordinance followed, the hog menace will not bother anyone.

Rain and hot weather make it almost mandatory that this ordinance be enforced.

F. W. Reeve, Mayor.

## WEDDINGS

### JOHNSON-WOODS WEDDING

Miss Jean Johnson and Barne Woods, of this community, were quietly married at Clovis, New Mexico, at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, April 1.

The rites were spoken by the Baptist minister of Clovis, and were witnessed by Mr. and Mrs. Marlin Millsap and small son, Howard Lee. Following the ceremony, the bride couple visited with Mr. and Mrs. Lillard Mullens, of Friona.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Woods, of Canyon, and resides in Friona. The bride is a native of California, but has been making her home at Friona for the past three years. They will now make their home at Bovina.

### THE SCHOOL ELECTION

The results of the school election held here last Saturday, proclaim R. H. Belew and Lonnie Baxter as the new members of the school board for the ensuing school year.

Both are good men, and the affairs of the school should receive the same careful consideration that they have in the past.

### FRIONA WEATHER

The latter part of last week, viz: Friday and Saturday, brought quite an agreeable change in the weather, although those two days were almost uncomfortably cold.

On Friday, the windy days preceding it were superceded by a cloudy, drizzly morning, which finally yielded to a light rain, turning to snow before noon.

The snow continued falling and melting almost as rapidly as it fell during the day, and early part of the night. This was continued during a part of the forenoon Saturday, when the snow had accumulated to a depth of about three inches of very wet, heavy snow, producing nearly an inch of moisture, which covered the entire Friona territory and which soaked into the ground as fast as it melted; but there was still some snow visible on Sunday, although the sun shone most of the day. Tuesday and Wednesday could hardly be surmised as ideal spring weather, being fair and mild.

Special agent for Cravens-Dargan, commission brokers, and Mr. Farmer, special agent for the Floyd West Company, of Dallas, were business visitors here Wednesday.

Make your entry now for Amateur Contest, School Auditorium, next Friday night.

## Formal Opening Saturday

Hand bills are out announcing the formal opening of the Halle Hardware, here in an all-day event Saturday of this week, April 13th.

Since taking charge of the store a few weeks ago, Mr. Halle has been busy rearranging the interior of his store and adding a number of new lines of goods to his already extensive assortment of hardware, and is now ready to invite the public for a whole day to come in and enjoy his hospitality and inspect his lines of goods.

During the day he will have experts from the factories of the various special lines here to demonstrate their working and merits, such as gas ranges, refrigerators, cream separators, and farm machinery.

Each person visiting the store during the day will be asked to sign a card and at 4:30 in the afternoon, these cards will be assembled and from the list will be selected the names of three persons, who will each receive a worthwhile prize absolutely free. You will not be required to buy a single article or contribute funds in any way. Just register on one of these filing cards.

In addition to this, Mr. Halle will have a number of guinea fowls, which will be liberated from the top of the store building, and each person who catches one of these fowls will be given the fowl and also a small, but worthwhile, gift. Free coffee will also be dispensed throughout the day, and other features of entertainment are being planned.

Mr. Halle asks everybody, regardless of where they live, to visit him on that day and get acquainted.

### DEWEY WILL SPEAK AT AMARILLO

George McLean, republican County Chairman for Parmer County, has received a letter from the District Chairman, L. S. Hobbs of Amarillo stating that Thomas E. Dewey, prospective republican presidential candidate, will speak at the Herring Hotel at Amarillo, on Thursday morning of next week, April 18th.

Mr. Dewey will speak at a break fast in his honor at the Herring, at 8:30 in the morning, and Mr. McLean asks that all Parmer County people, who wish to see and hear Mr. Dewey, shall place their application with him at once, as it is almost certain that all reservations will be taken long before the date of the speaking, and one must have a reservation, or a ticket, if he gets to hear Mr. Dewey, as he will make but the one address on that date.

While Mr. Dewey will be in Amarillo the greater part of the day and one may have an opportunity of meeting him, the only chance to hear him speak will be at the break fast at 8:30 in the morning. If you wish to hear him speak, let Mr. McLean know at once.

### SCHOOL NEWS

The Friona Band rated a "second place" in the Music Festival at Plainview last week. This was our grade on the concert. Because of the bad weather the bands did not march as had been planned. Two boys, Dick Crump and John Lee Weis, who played solos, both rated a "first." Dick Crump will go to Waco the 19th of April. The band received much criticism from the judges, which they hope to profit by. Everyone had a wonderful time and they all hope to go again next year.

This week the report cards will be given out for the next-to-the-last time.

During the last six weeks the students who are taking Community Civics are getting to visit one class a week so that they may decide what subjects they wish to take. In this way when they go to enroll next year they will already know what subject they wish to take and will, therefore, save themselves much time and trouble!

### BIRTHS

Peer to Mr. and Mrs. George Turner, Sunday, a son. Mrs. Turner was formerly Miss Ouida Bell.

Attend the Amateur Contest, school auditorium, Friday night, April 19.

John White and Rev. C. Carl Dolbe were business visitors at Hereford Monday afternoon.

## American Citizenship and Its Supreme Challenge

By Betty Ann Taylor

There is nothing more important in this tragic hour in the history of nations than that every American citizen recognize the supreme challenge which confronts him, individually, as a part of the body of our citizenship. We have no king; we are our own governors. If we, the people, fail, representative free government fails.

When we look across on the other side of the earth we see free governments disappearing. It is difficult to realize that we—you and I—live in an age when free governments are disappearing from the face of the earth. That shows that the people have fallen down on the job of self-government. Free governments do not disappear where there is no conquest, except when the people fail in their duty, except when the problems of government become greater than the applied governmental capacity of the people. There is no mystery as to why dictatorial governments are increasing. There has to be a government and the government must operate. If the people fail, government resorts to some other agency to do the work.

We have a mistaken notion that men have made our Government and can determine as they choose its basic policies. That is not true. No human being, in a creative sense, ever wrote the constitution of a living free government. We must understand the facts in regard to our Government and Constitution which is our heritage of American citizens. But we must rid ourselves of the tales as to its origin. We must get rid of the notion that the fathers, as an act of creative genius, gave us a fool-proof, self-operating, perpetual-motion sort of government. We must also rid ourselves of the notion that our government is immune from the epidemic which is affecting other nations now. We have a real job, a supreme challenge.

When men cease to love their government, and cease to be willing to sacrifice to preserve it; when men come to look upon their government only as an instrument through which to promote some selfish interest or ambition, they end the possibility of remaining free. The love for independence is the inducement for people to strive to be free; the lash of the tyrant is the whip driving men toward self-government. Nature gives the choice between self-government and tyranny. No people who have lost the ability to govern have ever been able to remain free. Nature's plan is to make things possible but difficult. The earth could have been so created that houses and roads and everything else the people are now required to think and work to get would have been already provided. We could have been so created that government would not have been necessary, or would have been a self-operating, foolproof thing. But we would have been as a field of cabbage. That is not the plan of God, and there is nothing we can do about it except to fall in line with the infinite plan and purpose or to suffer the penalty for our rebellion. We either go forward to our duty freely as natural law directs, working toward the great objective, human development; or we are driven by the lash.

It is a necessity of the States to govern in matters within their governmental capacity. In the states the average private citizen can find governmental organization sufficiently small and sufficiently compelling in its responsibility to give him the challenge, the necessity, and the agency through which he may exercise his governmental capacity and keep alive his sense of governmental duty and power.

We cannot preserve this free National Government resting upon a structure of State governments constantly weakening themselves by pursuing the policy of shifting their responsibilities to a great Federal organization in whose executive personnel of nearly a million people only one person—the president—is elected by the people. Every government duty shifted by the States weaker them in efficiency by the discharge of their remaining duties. Just as it is true with the individual it is true with the State, power will be

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Be Sure To Read Every Advertisement In This Issue Of The Star

# Prologue to Love

By  
**MARTHA OSTENSO**

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## CHAPTER VI—Continued

Why had she and Bruce come together again? And why had some mischievous alchemy transmuted them from their own independent selves into two beings, each incomplete without the other? That was what she felt now, she thought wistfully—incompleteness. That was what she would always feel whenever she thought of Bruce Lander. But that would never do! She must put that one brief, unforgettable hour behind her forever, that hour she had spent alone with Bruce in the cabin.

Florian had been talking idly and she made a gallant effort now to listen to him. She owed him that, at least, since he was to serve a peculiar purpose now in her struggle to forget her love for Bruce.

"You've made a great hit with the family, Autumn," he told her. "Which is all to the merry, what?"

"What?" she basted.

He frowned at her. "Are you never going to be serious with me?" he asked gruffly.

With an earnestness that surprised even herself, she laid her hand on his arm. "Do you want me to pretend that I'm serious?" she asked him.

"I'd rather have that than nothing," he replied.

"You are more easily satisfied than I am, darling," she said lightly.

He stooped and tossed a stone into the middle of the pool. The water rippled outward like a sunburst.

"Is there someone else?" he asked after a long silence.

She looked directly at him. "Let's not be so solemn, Florian," she pleaded. "Didn't I hear you say something once about—contempt for life?"

"You did," he said laconically, "and I meant—just that!" He seized her suddenly and kissed her, then held her close while he smiled down into her eyes.

She looked at him with cool reflectiveness for a moment, then drew away from him and turned toward the house. "I think we had better go back," she said quietly.

He followed her, and in a moment she began humming a little tune.

"Some day," he said, taking her arm as he came beside her, "you'll not treat a kiss from me so light, you cold little devil."

"Perhaps," she said with a short laugh. "But in the meantime, darling, let's play together, if you have nothing else to do. It's so much more fun."

## CHAPTER VII

Bruce Lander drew his car up beside a score of others that were parked on the gravelled roadway at the rear of the Parr house and stood for a moment listening to the sounds of revelry that issued from that great lighted mansion on the bluff. He smiled to himself, wondering how Autumn would be getting along with Florian's delightful pack of hoodlums. Florian would undoubtedly be in fine fettle himself, Bruce thought, after his team's victory in Kelowna that afternoon. Bruce was sorry he had missed the game, but he had heard about it on his way through town.

It was of Autumn herself, however, as someone entirely apart from the others, that he was thinking with a quickened heart-beat as he mounted the steps of the Parr portico, but in hand, the cool night wind blowing gently across his hair. A half dozen dim figures were hidden among the shadows on the porch as he stepped to the door where he stood for a moment and listened to the babble of voices from within.

"Oh—Bruce!" a voice called from a corner of the porch.

Linda came gliding swiftly toward him out of the shadows and slipped a hand within his arm.

"Hello, Lin!" he greeted her.

"Are you passing me up on purpose?" she reproached him.

He looked down at her and smiled enigmatically. "Not likely. I didn't see you. How's the little girl friend?" he asked, patting the hand that lay on his arm. "You're looking lively as ever."

She shrugged her shoulders. "I'm topping! Bored to death, though—until this minute. I've been watching for you all evening. Come on in. The crowd is down in the billiard room playing roulette."

"Who is here?" he asked as they entered the house.

"The same old disgusting crowd," she told him. "Everybody trying to work up the usual Saturday night jag."

A servant took Bruce's hat and topcoat and Linda slipped her hand again into the crook of his elbow and drew it close to her. "It was sweet of you to come," she said.

"How've you been?"

"Fine, thanks," he replied, and realized at once that his voice sounded a bit hurried. He straightened his tie with an anticipatory excitement he had not felt since he was a boy. Somehow, quite unreasonably, he knew, he had expected Autumn to be the first to greet him on his arrival.

"Let's have a drink together," Linda suggested. "I've been waiting for you to share my first one of the evening."

He smiled at Linda in assent, and together they went to the butler's pantry which was used by the family as a bar. Bruce paused on the threshold and looked over the small group of young people who were in the pantry.

"Hello, Landor!" called one of Florian's friends, and three or four others set up a chorus of greetings.

"Well, if it isn't the big wool and mutton man all the way from Cherry Creek!"

"Hello, everybody!" Bruce grinned.

"Step up, Landor, and get close to the source of supply," another invited, and Linda drew him beside her and waited while two glasses were filled.

A red-faced youth and a corn-colored blonde girl were perched side by side on the "bar," swaying to and fro and singing a hilarious and not quite proper song that was a legacy from the war to all such gatherings.

"Let's get out of here," Linda said as soon as they had received their glasses.

She drew him away and started for the porch.

"Don't you think we'd better join the crowd in the billiard room?" he ventured.

"And lose you for the rest of the evening?" she retorted. "Not much! I'm going to hang on till I'm helpless. Are you going to put up with us for the night?"

"Impossible, I'm afraid," he replied. "Mother is much better, and I have a good nurse for her, anyway, but I've got to be on the job."

Linda shrugged impatiently as they stepped out upon the shadowy porch. "The gods are a stingy crew," she said.

They sat together on the porch swing and sipped their drinks. Bruce did his utmost to contain his impatience and contribute a civil share of conversation, but in spite of himself he found his eyes roving anxiously toward the lighted hallway.

He paid no heed to the two or three couples who were near them on the porch, or to their confused talk and laughter.

Linda moved close to him and pressed her shoulder under his arm. Her naive boldness was familiar to him now, and he was scarcely aware of her nearness in his own preoccupation.

"Anyhow, it was sweet of you to come all the way down so that I could have an hour with you," she murmured.

"I'm sorry I didn't get down for the game," Bruce returned in a matter-of-fact tone. "I hear Florian gave a good account of himself."

"He played the game of his life," Linda said. "I think it was because Autumn laid a bet on him against Timothy. Poor Florian has taken an awful tumble for Autumn."

Bruce smiled to himself. "Serious?" he asked.

"The most serious thing in his young life. He's potty!"

"Florian has been potty before," Bruce observed.

"I believe it's the real thing this time, though. When the Parrs fall, they fall hard, darling," she paused, but Bruce did not offer a reply. "I think she likes him, too. They hit it off together beautifully."

"I'll never believe Florian is in love until I see it with my own eyes," he said. He harbored a warm feeling almost of pity for Florian as he thought of him.

"You'll see it tonight, then," Linda assured him. "Though you won't believe it, even then. You're blind, my dear, quite blind."

"I think I know the signs," he declared.

Soft dance music began drifting out to them now from the radio in the drawing room, and presently the couples seated about the portico disappeared within doors. Linda and Bruce were left alone.

She turned her face impulsively up to his, and he was shaken out of his abstraction by the imploring look in her eyes.

"You don't know the signs," she whispered, "or you couldn't be so cruel to me."

"Cruel?" he asked.

"Cruel—because you are so kind," she said, and her voice seemed to him to be almost a stifled sob.

Bruce flushed. "Good Lord, Lin!" he protested. "You can't blame me for being kind to you. I'm awfully fond of you, girl."

"Fond—" she said wistfully. "That's it—damned fond!"

He laughed awkwardly and stood up, lifting her to her feet. "Yes, I am—damned fond of you, Lin. Come on—let's go in and pick up Florian."

"I'd rather have another drink," she told him.

"Nothing more for me," Bruce answered as he took her arm and started into the house.

In the doorway to the billiard room, Bruce stood for a moment and looked eagerly over the crowd. In the middle of the room a roulette wheel had been set out upon the billiard table, and Timothy Parr was acting as croupier for the evening. The crowd about the table was closely knit, their eyes intent upon the little ivory ball. Above the hum of voices could be heard the snapping of chips and the staccato clink of

the ball as it struck the fins. A thin blue cloud of smoke filled the room.

Autumn, in a diaphanous silver dress, was perched on the edge of the table, with Florian standing beside her. In a moment she lifted her eyes and looked at Bruce. He waved to her, but her response was a fleeting smile that was bland and expressionless. Then she withdrew her eyes and turned to watch the game as Timothy set the ball spinning once more.

Bruce was suddenly possessed of an impulse to lay hold of her and carry her bodily out of the room. But at that moment Linda placed herself directly before him and began to tug at his lapels.

"Snap out of it, Bruce Lander!" she said. "What's wrong with you?"

He looked distractedly down at the subtle smile of Linda's crimson lips. "Nothing's wrong, Lin," he replied.

"Let's go into the other room and dance," she invited.

"How about taking a crack at the wheel now that we're here?" he said equably. "Dance later."

With a little moue of disappointment which he chose to ignore, Linda pressed forward to the side of the table and looked on while Bruce brought a pile of chips and waited

for the next flip of the ivory ball. When Timothy reached for the spindles again, Bruce placed three chips on squares and offered a handful to Linda.

"I'm not lucky," she demurred.

He turned again to the table and waited for the ball to drop into the slot. While he waited he noticed a short, plump man who had had too much to drink pushing his way to the edge of the table beside Autumn.

He could not help seeing that Autumn's hands were clenched on the table edge. Florian stepped between her and the boisterous guest and the game went on.

Autumn stood on a gilt chair beside the crowded table and tossed chips on thirteen and black. She knew that she swayed occasionally; Florian, standing below her, supported her with an arm about her slender hips. Now and then she ran her fingers through his hair and Florian turned his face up to hers with an intense and meaningful look.

She lost again on thirteen and black, and as her laughter pealed out she looked up to see Bruce Lander standing beside the table, his arms folded, his eyes toward the broad French windows that stood open on the other side of the room.

Within her a dull voice repeated over and over again, "I must not see him—I must not see him!" He turned his head slowly toward her now, his mouth drawn up in a quizzical smile so that the deep furrow appeared in his cheek. That furrow in his lean brown cheek, which must have been a dimple when he was a child—she had kissed his cheek just there, in an infinite tenderness, only two nights ago. She felt a terrible vertigo all through her being, a sudden collapse of all her defenses. The feeling lasted for only a moment, however. When he looked at her again she was able to smile with a hard, vivid carelessness.

And then the short plump man lurched toward her, lost his balance, and fell heavily against the chair on which she was standing, clutching Florian in a desperate attempt to right himself. It seemed that before she had reached the floor, Bruce was there, had caught her up and was carrying her out of the confusion through the open French doors and into the sunken garden.

She beat against his breast and sobbed frantically for release. When he put her down at last behind a hedge of honeysuckle, he was breathing heavily. She backed away from him as though to turn and run, but he snatched her hand and pulled her back roughly to him, placing her against the hedge so that she was forced to face him.

"What sort of game are you playing, Autumn?" he demanded.

The silver sheath of her dress

seemed to quiver in the starlight. But she stood erect before him, her head flung back, her eyes blazing into his.

"I'm playing—no game," she panted. "Let me go back."

He eyed her coldly. "Either you are playing a game tonight—or you were playing one night before last," he told her.

Her lips quivered over her clenched teeth. "You can judge for yourself," she replied.

He stepped toward her and seized her wrist. "Do you—mean that?" he asked.

She released her wrist with a violent jerk. "Don't touch me—don't touch me!" she cried and shrank from him.

Her voice was a shrill whimper, not loud, not the voice of one utterly beyond control. An incomprehensible pang smote Bruce, a pang of pity, of complete bewilderment.

"Autumn," he said, "what's behind all this? I have a right to know."

"Right?" Her laughter was almost a sob. She crossed her arms over the shimmering bodice of her gown, and her hands clutched spasmodically at her smooth, quaking shoulders. Beneath her arms he could see the vehement rise and fall of her breast. Her russet hair fell back from her forehead, and her eyes were so dilated as they flared into his face that she had the look of a person blind. He drew back from her.

"You are not yourself, Autumn," he said calmly.

"I was not myself the other night, if that's what you mean," she replied. "You see me tonight as I really am—as I intend to be from now on. Ask your mother what I am—she knows what's in the blood."

She made to pass him and he stepped slowly aside.

"As you will," he said quietly.

He stood in the darkness and watched her as she walked toward the house. When she had gone in, he made his way around to the front of the house and entered by way of the portico.

In the hall he met Linda.

"Let's dance, Lin," he said, before she could speak to him. "Or do we hunt up that other drink?"

She looked up at him and smiled slowly.

"I believe you're coming out of your trance," she said, and drew him with her toward the butler's pantry.

CHAPTER VIII

May had passed, and June—and now it was July, the month of the wild-rose. Within its fortress of mountains the valley lay besieged by a torrid heat.

Just a fortnight ago, after a day such as this, Jane Lander had died quietly and unexpectedly in her sleep. Bruce's sorrow had been eased somewhat by his melancholy realization that she was separated further pain and misery from an illness from which there could be no recovery, but his grief at her passing had been none the less deep and lasting.

He had seen very little of Autumn Dean since that night in May when he had gone to the Parrs and had encountered in her a mood which had left him bewildered and harassed every time he recalled that miserable occasion. Only once since that night had he spoken to her. He had called on Hector Cardigan one afternoon and as he mounted the steps to the door, Autumn had come hurriedly out, passing him with a face strangely white and with only a swift word of greeting. He knew she had seen him from within and had rushed away to avoid talking with him.

That visit with Hector had been a doleful affair. The old soldier had been having words with Jarvis Dean's daughter—of that there could be no doubt in Bruce's mind. Hector's grumpy mood had refused to yield to Bruce's efforts at facetiousness. In a moment the old man had burst forth in a voice full of distress. "It's that girl! There's no talking to her!"

"Why get so worked up over it?" Bruce had asked. "Why talk to her?" Even as he spoke, Bruce had known that his comment had been a defensive one.

And then Hector had looked at him for a full minute without speaking, his wrath cooling gradually, his droil smile coming. "There's little to choose between a young fool and an old one—save for a trifling disparity in years," he had said, and had poured a couple of drinks from the decanter of wine on the table.

Bruce was thinking of that afternoon with Hector now as he climbed back into his car and started off along the increasingly difficult trail. The old fellow had reason enough to be distressed, or at least gravely concerned, if Autumn's reputation in the countryside meant anything to him. And Bruce supposed it did. Hector Cardigan had looked after the girl from her earliest years as anxiously as if he had been her godfather. And Autumn Dean was getting herself talked about rather freely among the gossips of the community. People in Kelowna and in Kampoos were busily recounting her escapades with the Parrs, Florian in particular, and with such others as made the Parr home a rendezvous, and who flocked to their hunting lodge in the mountains near Kampoos for week-ends. They had plenty of fuel for their gossip, and Autumn had apparently been setting a deliberate match to it. As old Hector had said, the girl wasn't giving a tinker's dam what they said about her.

THE GANG BUSTERS

This column is no pre-convention booster of the candidacy of Mr. Dewey. His bid rests largely on his reputation as a brilliant criminal prosecutor. To that, all hail! He did a swell job in New York cleaning up gangsterism, the judiciary and the office of public prosecutor. Neither do I carry any torch for Mr. Roosevelt's third term candidacy. Yet, I believe that the smash against the backwash of filth and corruption of the prohibition era was sparked by the President himself. Certainly the ending of the era was his alone.

He laid the job out in his 1932 campaign. He promised to clear the mess. Whether under Attorney General Cummings, Murphy or Jackson, there has been no let-up. I hate some of the methods. Of the result there can be no question—kidnaping is almost out, gangsterism is on the run, judicial peculation and low ethics at the bar have become too dangerous to practice—much.

I give the New Deal credit for this, notwithstanding that I could name a few places that have been soft-pedaled. In general, the atmosphere has been greatly cleared. I doubt whether, without this presidential trail-blazing and fog-clearing, even Mr. Dewey could have done what he did.

However that may be, there is splendid credit enough for all and there is no occasion to balance merits. But, as a lawyer, I don't believe that the mental attitude of A-1 public prosecutors is a proper one for Presidents.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON** Says:

AMATEUR AMBASSADORS

So the Germans say that Bill Bullitt said that if war should break out we wouldn't take part in the beginning but "will in the finish?" So what? Mr. Bullitt wasn't ambassador to Poland and he wasn't speaking as ambassador to France or in any responsible official capacity. He was just shooting off his face. Everybody who knows him, knows he is strongly pro-ally and militant too, which is more important than this incident.

The notable thing is not Bill's alleged sound-off, but the resulting Washington commotion about it. Why should it instantly be ballyhooed as a German attempt to horn into our presidential election? If it was, it was a sickly try. If true, it would only show that the President likes to pick amateurs for ambassadors with a strange preference for plutocratic playboys.

But it didn't need any German white book to tell us all that. It is one of the outstanding facts in all New Deal history. Joe Davies, after a career conspicuous for its unflinching inanity, married General Foods and so became a top-hole

diplomat, so tactful and suave that he went to his first post, the proletariat government of Soviet Russia, convoyed by a luxury yacht as big as an ocean liner loaded to the gunwales with General Foods groceries. He bounced from there to Brussels and then back home as adviser on diplomacy and European affairs and the kept fat cat of the New Deal party.

Tony Biddle, is another marrying fool—like a fox. He also swore to love honor and cherish a vast female fortune and so qualified as ambassador to Poland. He didn't stay long. When the German army came he forgot his stranded nationalities, decided that Hitler had declared war on his Warsaw country estate and got the hell out of his post of duty with an account of his hasty retreat that sounded like Eliza crossing the ice or General Putnam's escape from the Hessians by riding down Breakneck Hill.

Then there is Jimmy Cromwell, who married not one but two of our foremost unearned increments and after making an ass of himself in all respects save matrimony all up and down the Eastern Seaboard, became minister to Canada and did it there also.

There is—but what's the use? It is all stale. Bill Bullitt has a little less dough and a little more sense, but he is not exactly qualified to steer us away from war as ambassador to his beloved France.

AMBASSADOR BULLITT—"He was just shooting off his face."

1928-B



AMBASSADOR BULLITT—"He was just shooting off his face."

The yoke of the frock is extended into wings of kimono sleeves, and rows of braid trim every possible edge of both the frock and the bonnet. Simple as it is, the pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart as well as complete directions. Gingham, seersucker, percale and chambray all come in colors which are particularly nice for tots' play togs like this.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1928-B is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 years. Size 3 requires 3½ yards of 35-inch material without nap for the ensemble; 5½ yards rickrack braid. Send order to:

Bonnet, Sun Suit and Frock for Tot

USING this one clever pattern (1928-B), you can make a pretty complete play wardrobe for your young hopeful. It includes a scrap of a sun-suit, a sweet little frock, and a nice, scoopy, eye-shading bonnet, and every one of the three trifles takes practically no time to make. They're all just as comfortable to play in as they are cute to look at.

The sun-suit consists of straps and gathers in the back, and is perfectly straight in the front.



The yoke of the frock is extended into wings of kimono sleeves, and rows of braid trim every possible edge of both the frock and the bonnet. Simple as it is, the pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart as well as complete directions. Gingham, seersucker, percale and chambray all come in colors which are particularly nice for tots' play togs like this.

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211 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for  
Pattern No. .... Size .....  
Name .....  
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ENTERING  
**WOMANHOOD**

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Exaggeration  
We are never so happy, nor so unhappy, as we suppose ourselves to be.—La Rochefoucauld.

**CONSTIPATED?**  
Don't Let Gas, Nerve Pressure Keep You Miserable

When constipated two things may happen. FIRST: Accumulated wastes swell up the bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. This nerve pressure often causes headache, a dull, lazy feeling, loss of appetite, and dizziness. SECOND: Partly digested food starts to decay forming GAS, bringing on sour stomach, acid indigestion, and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Then you can't eat. You can't sleep. Your stomach is sour. You feel tired out, grouchy, and miserable. BALANCED Alerika containing three laxative and five carminative gives you DOUBLE ACTION. It relieves that awful GAS almost at once, and usually clears the bowels in less than two hours. No waiting for overnight relief.  
Sold at all drug stores

Need of Patience  
Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius.—Disraeli.

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



**WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK**

By LEMUEL F. PARTON  
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

**NEW YORK.**—Paul Reynaud, who was asked to form a new French cabinet, and successor to Premier Daladier, put through the French-British monetary and economic accord of last December, and, even before the start of the war was an advocate of a close financial union between the two countries as the first bulwark of their joint defense. For several years, he has been studying English finance and history, insisting that both nations must abandon their old plan of remaining apart in the matter of monetary and economic relationships.

He is a lawyer, financier and economist, minister of finance since October, 1938. In the chamber of deputies, he represents a "big business" section of Paris and has contended vigorously against "governmental meddling in business." In 1935 and 1936 he made a courageous fight for the devaluation of the franc, an issue which is always loaded in France and always sidestepped by more cautious politicians. His business sagacity was demonstrated in the summer of 1929, when he warned all and sundry that a big smash was coming, and withdrew all of his securities from the market.

He is as direct, decisive and fiery as Daladier is ponderous and meditative, and for many years has been making prophecies more gloomy than Cassandra's foredoom of Troy, as he urged France to prepare for the worst. He parts his hair in the middle, strings with the Alliance Democratique, a center group, and has never been classified as either right or left. He is said to be "too intelligent to be liked," and does not seem to mind. He is small and alert, only slightly gray at 60, carefully groomed and the master of a verbal short jab which seldom invites a return engagement for anyone inclined to mix with him.

He was a holdout on Laval's deal to give Mussolini a green light in Ethiopia and in this connection warned France that it had better be looking to its empire. In politics since 1919, in the chamber since 1928, he was previously minister of finance in Tardieu's cabinet. He comes of a family high in the mountains of Barceconnette, of a clan which has extensive holdings in several foreign countries, including Mexico.

**BUILDING** more stately mansions for his son, Fritz Mandl, the Austrian munitioneer, runner-up for Zaharoff, was interrupted by Adolf Hitler.

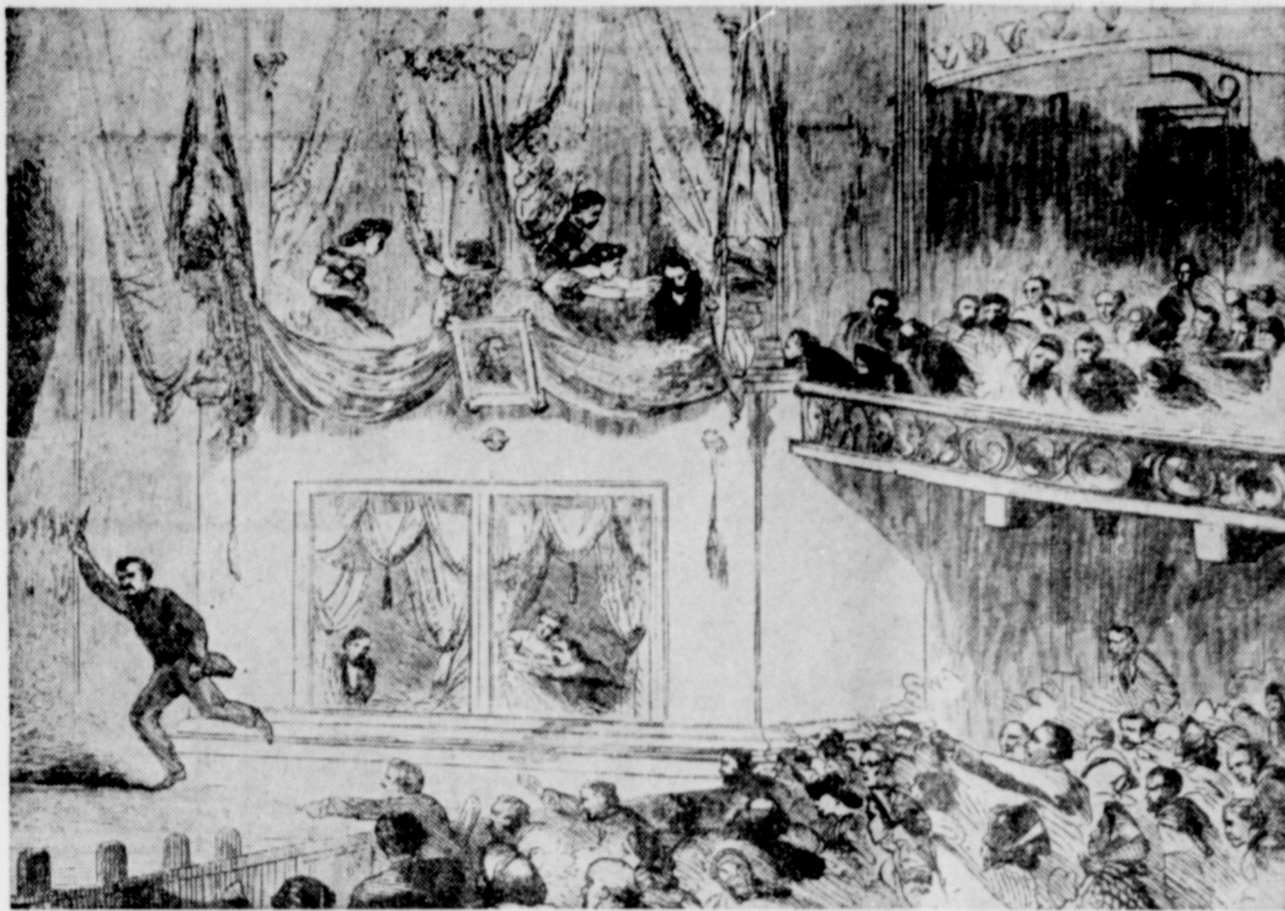
**New Arms Plants Are Being Built By Fritz Mandl**  
New York municipal court, an Austrian architect sues Mr. Mandl for payment for designs for a new wing on his Alpine castle, when he was married to Hedy Lamarr, the screen star, now the wife of Gene Markey, Hollywood producer. The castle and the plans were a war casualty, but Mr. Mandl is sitting pretty in Argentina, the Hidalgo of a great estate, and getting a fast running start with new steel and munitions plants in the land of the pampas.

**He fooled Hitler.** His great arms plants, including the Hirtenberg plant, were supposed to be worth about \$60,000,000. That was a nice, fat grouse for the Nazi nimrod, but when Der Fuehrer moved in, he found the great plants just a hollow shell, the securities long since liquidated and Mr. Mandl at a safe nose-thumbing distance with his former fortune remaining more or less intact.

Now 40 years old, round-faced and merry, he was a playboy in his youth, but stayed on the job in his later years. The munitions works were a family holding, founded by his grandfather, Sigmund, and expanded by his father, Alexander. He was an associate of the fallen Prince Ernst Ruediger von Starhemberg in the Vienna putsch of 1934—not at all interested in political ideologies, and smarter than the prince in both making a get-away from Hitler and from Germany as well as being able to save his fortune.

**NOT** a refugee fortune, but the makings of a new one appears in the operations of Arnold Bernstein, who also found a hole in the Nazi line. A freighter of the Americanized Arnold Bernstein shipping lines burns at Baltimore, but it was insured, and his newly recruited ships are running cargos to Europe and his fleet is expanding. He came here last October, from a Nazi jail, where a tangle over the mysterious blocked marks had landed him. At 51, a tall, pale, thoughtful man, he gets a new start

**Seventy-Five Years Ago This Month  
The Whole World Was in Mourning for  
America's First Martyred President**



"STOP THAT MAN!"—John Wilkes Booth flees across the stage of Ford's theater in Washington after firing the shot which ended the life of Abraham Lincoln. (From a drawing in Harper's Weekly, April 29, 1865.)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)  
IT IS the evening of April 14, 1865—Good Friday.

On the stage of Ford's theater in Washington the famous actress, Laura Keane, is playing in a delightful comedy, "Our American Cousin." Joining in the laughter that sweeps through the audience from time to time is a gaunt, sad-faced man sitting at ease in a high-backed, satin-upholstered rocking chair in an upper stage box. Abraham Lincoln is forgetting for a few minutes the crushing responsibilities which he, as Chief Executive of a nation torn asunder in civil war, has been bearing for four long years.

The third act of the play begins. The President leans over to whisper something to Mrs. Lincoln who sits beside him. Neither the Lincolns nor Maj. Harry R. Rathbone and a Miss Harris, who accompanied them to the theater, notice that a dark-moustached young man has slipped through the door at the rear of the box and is now standing behind the President.

The next moment there is the muffled sound of a shot. It is unnoticed by the players on the stage or the audience, still chuckling over the last funny line they have heard. But the President's head drops forward on his breast.

Startled, Major Rathbone looks around. Through the smoke he sees the dark young man with a pistol in his hand and hears him mutter something which sounds like "Freedom!" The major leaps to his feet and grapples with the intruder, who slashes at him with a knife, tears loose from the officer's grasp and springs to the front of the box.

As he vaults over the railing, his spur catches in an American flag which drapes the front of the box. He drops heavily to the stage with one leg doubled under him, then scrambles to his feet. With blood streaming from his wounded arms, Rathbone rushes to the front of the box.

"Stop that man! Stop him!" he shouts. "The President has been shot!"

But everyone is too stunned to move for a moment. The young man, waving aloft the bloody knife, drags himself across the stage and disappears in the wings. But before he does so, the startled actors recognize in the white face and the black eyes blazing with fanatical hatred the familiar features of one of their own profession—John Wilkes Booth.

All this has taken place in less time than it takes to tell it. The next moment Ford's theater is a pandemonium of screaming women and shouting men, shoving, pushing, breaking chairs, crashing through railings and trampling upon each other as they surge toward the stage or try to climb up to the box where the moaning Mrs. Lincoln is supporting her stricken husband and Major Rathbone is trying vainly to open the door which the assassin had barred from the inside.

Now the soldiers of the President's guard come bursting into the theater and with fixed bayonets and drawn pistols they charge the milling crowd. Their hoarse shouts of "Clear out! Clear out, you sons of hell!" rise above the tumult as they



**IN SPRINGFIELD**—Outside the old Globe tavern, where Abraham Lincoln and Mary Todd spent their honeymoon, members of the martyred President's cabinet and other dignitaries awaited the arrival of the funeral train in Lincoln's home town.

drive the half-crazed audience out of the theater.

Meanwhile Rathbone has succeeded in unbarring the door to the box and several people, among them a surgeon, rush in. They see the tall form of the President slumped forward in his chair, his sad eyes closed, never to open again. Someone brings a shutter, torn from a building near by, and they lay his gaunt form upon it. They carry him out of the theater to the house of Charles Peterson across the street.

Ford's theater is empty, deserted now. Its curtain has been rung down upon the comedy, "Our American Cousin"—and upon one of the greatest tragedies in American history.

**Death at 7:22 A. M.**

The next morning Washington newspapers carried this story:

"The body of President Lincoln, who died from an assassin's bullet at 7:22 o'clock this morning, was removed from the Peterson residence opposite Ford's theater to the executive mansion in a hearse and wrapped in the American flag. It was escorted by a small squad of cavalry and by Gen. Augur and other military officials on foot. A dense crowd accompanied the remains to the White House, where a military guard excluded the people, allowing none but persons of the household and personal friends of the deceased to attend. Gen. Grant arrived here at 2 o'clock in a special train from Philadelphia. His presence tends somewhat to allay the excitement. The last lines penned by Mr. Lincoln were written on a card about 8:15 p. m., while seated in his carriage in front of the White House just before he started for the theater. They were addressed to the Hon. George Ashmun and were as follows: 'Allow Mr. Sherman and friends to come to me at 9 a. m. tomorrow.'

"A Lincoln."

Leaf through the pages of James G. Blaine's "Twenty Years in Congress," published in 1896, and read there this description of the events which followed:

"The remains of the late President lay in state at the executive mansion for four days. The entire city seemed as a house of mourning. The martial music which had been resounding in glad celebration of the national triumph had ceased; public edifices and private mansions were alike draped with the insignia of grief.

"Funeral services, conducted by the leading clergymen of the city, were held in the east room on Wednesday, the 19th of April. Amid the solemn tolling of church bells, and the still more solemn thundering of minute guns from the vast line of fortifications which had protected Washington, the body, escorted by

an imposing military and civic procession, was transferred to the rotunda of the Capitol.

"The day was observed throughout the Union as one of fasting and prayer. Services in the churches throughout the land were held in unison with the services at the executive mansion, and were everywhere attended with exhibition of profound personal grief.

**The South in Sorrow.**

"In all the cities of Canada business was suspended, public meetings of condolence with a kindred people were held, and prayers were read in the churches.

"Throughout the Confederate states, where war had ceased but peace had not yet come, the people joined in significant expressions of sorrow over the death of him whose very name they had been taught to execrate.

"Early in the morning of the 21st the body was removed from the capitol and placed on the funeral car which was to transport it to its final resting place in Illinois. The remains of a little son who had died three years before were taken from their burial place in Georgetown and borne with those of his father for final sepulture in the stately mausoleum which the public mind had already decreed to the illustrious martyr. The train which moved from the national capital was attended on its course by extraordinary manifestations of grief on the part of the people."

As for the story of that sorrowful journey westward, no one has ever told it better than Carl Sandburg, poet and Lincoln biographer. The closing words of his masterpiece "Abraham Lincoln: The War Years," (published this year by Harcourt, Brace and company)—words whose stark simplicity remind one of such writings as the Gettysburg Address—are these:

"There was a funeral.

"It took long to pass its many given points.

"Many millions of people saw it.

"The line of march ran seventeen hundred miles.

"Yes, there was a funeral.

"From his White House in Washington—where it began—they carried his coffin, and followed it nights and days for twelve days.

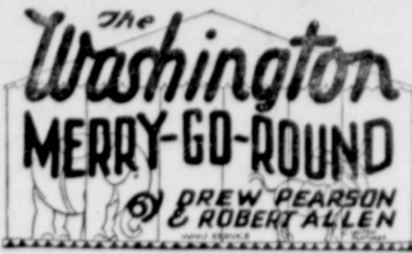
"Bel's tolling, bells sobbing the requiem, the salute guns, cannon rumbling their inarticulate thunder.

"To Springfield, Illinois, the old home town, the Sangamon nearby, the New Salem hilltop nearby, for the final rest of the cherished dust.

"And the night came with great quiet.

"And there was rest.

"The prairie rests, the war years, were over."



**FRANK'S G. O. P. PLATFORM**

If you have been following the campaign speeches of the Republican candidates, you probably have been struck by this interesting coincidence:

That on all major issues their views are practically identical; and that all these views are strikingly similar to the ideas expressed in the report of the Glenn Frank Program committee.

As one Republican veteran on Capitol Hill sagely observed, "The boys apparently are writing their speeches with a Thesaurus in one hand and the Frank report in the other."

This quiet borrowing from the Frank report is particularly evident on the farm issue. The Frank committee, in effect, approved the AAA but criticized allegedly inefficient and bureaucratic administration.



**GLENN FRANK**  
No platform intended.

Also it advocated that the emphasis on benefit payments should be on "soil conservation" rather than on the New Deal's "crop control."

The Frank "farm plank" unquestionably scored in the crucial grain belt. It was widely republished and enthusiastically endorsed by many prominent local Republicans. This was not lost on the three leading G. O. P. candidates, Dewey, Taft and Vandenberg.

Since publication of the report they have followed its "farm plank" very closely. In his Omaha speech, Dewey practically echoed the plank. Taft, who last December in Des Moines took a poke at farm subsidies, sang a more Frank-like tune in his second try at the farm issue at Springfield, Ill. And Vandenberg's senate declamations on the subject also have been along the lines of the Frank report.

**Liberal Gospel.**

This attitude of the candidates is very significant.

The Frank report is a lot more liberal than the views held by certain powerful eastern G. O. P. leaders, who will have a great deal to say behind the scenes at the Philadelphia convention. That the candidates nevertheless are echoing the doctrines enunciated by the report indicates clearly that they deem this liberalism necessary to win public favor.

It also is a good tipoff that when the G. O. P. platform emerges it will read very much like the Frank report. In his preface, Dr. Frank stated that it was not the intention of his committee to write a platform. But party insiders will give you odds that that is just what he did.

**F. D. R. and the Lenses.**

Remarked Tony Muto, newsreel impresario, of the President of the United States:

"That guy could wear a gunny sack and nobody would know it. He's got a personality that steals the show. His facial mannerisms are dramatic, and nobody sees anything else."

Roosevelt was not wearing a gunny sack, but a black velvet smoking jacket when he and Henry Wallace were broadcasting from the "radio room" of the White House the other evening. The occasion was the AAA dinners for farmers throughout the country, and the President, a veteran in such matters, was offering his Secretary of Agriculture a little good humored coaching before they began to speak.

He explained to Henry that the newsreels would use three lenses during each talk—a small lens for a distance shot, the larger lens for middle range, and finally a big lens for a closeup.

"That's the lens you've got to watch, Henry," said the President. "That big one is the boudoir lens; it shows up all the blemishes!"

**Stamp Collectors.**

Collectors who have had a field day under Jim Farley's variegated stamp regime, are complaining bitterly that the latest federal stamps cannot be had for love or money. They can be bought only by people on relief.

The office of Federal Surplus commodities, which operates the food stamp plan, has received indignant letters from philatelists demanding to know why they cannot buy food stamps for their collections. But they get no satisfaction.

**Lowly Maggot an Aid  
To Flower Breeders**

USE of the loathsome maggot in the development of more lovely flowers for the gardeners of the world constitutes a little-known phase of the science of flower breeding.

Often in his work the flower breeder obtains outstanding, single-plant specimens which give promise of becoming sensational, new flower creations. This remarkable plant individual must be protected from contamination (cross-pollination) by neighbor flowers. So the breeder encloses it, as it grows, in a muslin cage.

If the plant is to mature properly and produce seed, however, its flowers must be pollinated, but only with the pollen grains of that plant itself. Scientists call this "selfing."

Pollination by hand of all the caged plants on a flower breeding plot would be long, tedious work, so Gordon Morrison, Ferry-Morse Seed Station hybridist, enlists the aid of the maggot. It is the maggot of the objectionable blowfly, moreover. Blowfly maggots in the pupae stage are placed in the flower cage, subsequently maturing into flies. The insects are extremely active and they fly from flower to flower on the caged plant, doing an excellent job of spreading pollen from one blossom to another. The plant then proceeds to produce its prized crop of seed.



Lady, lady . . .

It is HOUSECLEANING time. Better O-Cedar it!

All your furniture, all your woodwork and floors can have again that silky soft and lustrous look they used to have. O-Cedar them! Watch the winter film of dirt leave! Watch the clean wood (tile or linoleum) take on the lustrous soft and sileken look you loved a year, ten years, ago. Ask for genuine



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Fruit of Patience  
Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.—Rousseau.



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**"AT HOME"**—  
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In comfort, service and hospitality, you will find The Lassen a real home away from home. We at The Lassen feel this is a large part of our job, and act accordingly.



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JOHN W. WHITE  
Editor and Publisher

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 Six Months, Outside Zone 1 ..... \$1.25  
 Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 1925, at the post office at Friona, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.  
 Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.  
 Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.  
 Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**FOR SHERIFF & COLLECTOR**

Earl Booth (Re-election)  
**FOR COUNTY JUDGE**  
 Lee Thompson (Re-election)  
**FOR COUNTY TREASURER**  
 Roy B. Ezell (Re-election)  
 R. E. (Bob) Maddux  
**FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY**  
 A. D. Smith (Re-election)

**FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER**

Precinct No. 4  
 O. M. Jennings (Re-election)  
 Precinct No. 1  
 C. A. Wickard  
 L. F. LILLARD  
**DAVID MOSELEY**  
**FOR COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK**  
 D. K. Roberts  
**CHARLES LOVELACE**  
**SETH ROLLINS**  
**J. M. W. ALEXANDER**  
**FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:**  
 John B. Honts  
 J. D. Thomas  
**MILTON TATUM**  
**FOR STATE SENATOR:**  
 MAX BOYER  
**FOR MEMBER OF LEGISLATURE:**  
 L. G. Mathews.

**JODOK**

(Continued from Page 1)

the same thing about Senator Taft but I had the pleasure of hearing him a few months ago, and I truly enjoy it. He made the cleanest political speech I have ever heard.

Now, I still say that I want to see and hear these men, and d. v. I will but 8:30 in the morning is mighty early for me to get out and get so far away from my local street corner. And another thing—Thursday is a bad day for me to be away from my street corner, for there are a lot of things for me to see and hear on that day of the week.

I do really want to see and hear these men, who are potential presidents, for the reason that I may be better able to judge which of them I should think will make the best possible president of these United States, and cast my vote accordingly, regardless of political affiliation. When people arrive at that method of choosing their officials, we can then depend on having better and more competent officials and, consequently, a better administration of our government.

George McLean thinks I am a republican. I do not think it—I know it. But, thank the Lord, I am not one of the "yellow dog" sort, who would vote for a yellow dog rather than for a democrat; or, if a democrat would vote for a yellow dog rather than a republican. That sort of citizenship is one of the worst handicaps that our democratic form of government has to contend with today and throughout the past years of its existence.

I was once talking to a man in this community who made use of that expression relative to the republicans, and I thought I had done enough kindly things for that man, that he should consider me his friend, and I said—"George, do you mean to say that, if I was a candidate for any office and a yellow dog was my opponent, that you would prefer the dog to me as an officer?"

For a few minutes he was knocked apparently dumb. Then he countered by saying that he would not vote at all; and it is my opinion that our country would be better off if he did not vote. Just so long as people persist in voting their prejudices instead of their better judgment in exercise of their right of franchise as American citizens, we can never hope to have the best there is in government, regardless of the form. When I hear a man make such statements, I—Well he has my sympathy.

I was recently reading an article in the American Mercury, about

**FRIONA FFA BOYS WIN**

The Friona FFA boys won first place in the Farm Show contest which was held Saturday, April 6th, at Texas Tech college.

The contest consisted of terracing and contouring, rafter cutting, soldering, and rope work. The boys representing Friona were: Travis White, Luther Loveless and Vernon Weis. Floydada took second place.

In the grain contest, Friona placed fourth. This consisted of identification, judging and commercial grading of all kinds of grains. Members of this team were: Merlitt Schmidt, Truitt Johnson, and Aubrey Cannon.

Earlier in the year Friona entered the Meats Contest, placing 7th.

There are twelve divisions of the contests. Friona entering only three, and in the twelve divisions there were 334 teams entered from 102 schools, with 1002 individuals participating.

An evening of good entertainment at Amateur Contest, next Friday night.

**NAMED ASSISTANT COUNSELS**

HOUSTON—Garland A. Woodward, counsel of The Federal Land Bank of Houston, and William N. Stokes Jr., counsel for the Houston Bank of Cooperatives, have been named assistant general counsels for the Farm Credit Administration of Houston. A. C. Williams, General Agent of the Farm Credit Administration announced Saturday. Judge Carl Runge, formerly of Mason, is general counsel of the Farm Credit Administration. The position of assistant general counsel formerly was held by the late Judge L. L. Mott.

Lloyd Frewer spent a part of last week visiting in Oklahoma.

Jesse Osborn, cashier of the Mulshoe bank, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Mrs. Ola Sheets is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Marvin Reid, at Seminole, this week.

Cordell Hull or the vanishing American. It was a good article, or, at least it seemed so to me, for, in my opinion, Cordell Hull is a real American statesman, and one of the few real statesmen of today.

And since he is one of the real old-time sort of American statesmen, it is why he was referred to as the vanishing American, and in that light it occurs to me that the writer of the article was exactly right.

But it aroused in my mind the query—"What is a typical American anyway?" I presume we have every race and nationality on the face of the earth represented in our citizenship today, and I further presume that such a condition holds true as to religion.

The white looks down upon the red, the black, the yellow and the brown man, and it is to be supposed that they, in turn, look down upon men of all the other hues or shades of skin.

And so it is with regard to nationalities and religions, for, get out in the hubbub of a large crowd, especially in a large city, and you may hear the protestant cussing the catholic, the catholic cussing the Jew and the Jew cussing all of them, and so with the various nationalities, but they are all Americans. What do you mean, Americans? It is a conglomerated mass.

But, one of my fallacies is that all men must, sooner or later, come to a common level, when race and national lines will all have vanished, and we will all be of one race, one color, one nationality and one religion, and may that be the best that is in them all.

If that be true, the American way is, perhaps the beginning of the solution of this problem, where all these races and nationalities and religions, may begin their fusion as a start toward the final outcome. In fact, it occurs to me that the fusion is already well under way, and who can stop it? Not even Hitler or Stalin, and I do not believe Mussolini will even try to stop it.

What race or color will predominate? I surely do not know, but I believe it will be a case of the "survival of the fittest." Or, it may be gradual assimilation, with each color and each nationality and each religion asserting its proportionate strength in the final outcome.

Here is something, which I saw in the District News, and which I think is well worthy of anyone's consideration:

The longer I live  
 And the more I see  
 Of the struggle of souls  
 Towards the heights above,  
 The clearer this truth  
 Comes home to me  
 That the universe rests  
 On the shoulders of love  
 A love so limitless,  
 Deep and broad,  
 That men have renamed it,  
 And called it—God.

Author Unknown

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE**

—Delinquent Taxes—  
 THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
 County of Parmer.

WHEREAS, on the 19th day of February, A. D., 1940, The State of Texas, Plaintiff, and County of Parmer, The Friona Independent School District, situated in Parmer County, Texas, and The City of Friona, situated in Parmer County, Texas, implored Taxing Units recovered a judgment in the District Court of Parmer County, (for the 69 Judicial District of Texas) No. 1115, on the docket of said Court, against Thurza O. Wilmore, owner, whose last residence address of record is unknown, there being no residence address of record said address being unknown, and unknown parties, and Unknown Heirs of the said Thurza O. Wilmore and of said Unknown Parties, for the aggregate sum of One Hundred Thirty and 91/100 (\$130.91) Dollars for delinquent taxes interest, penalties and accrued costs on the same, with interest on said sum at the rate of 6% per annum from date of judgment together with all costs of suit. Said judgment directs that a foreclosure of plaintiff's lien together with lien of the taxing units which were parties to this suit and established their claims thereto, for the amount of said taxes, interest, penalties and accrued cost as apportioned to each tract and/or lots of land as described in said order of sale.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Parmer County, Texas, on the 2nd day of April, 1940, as directed by the terms of said judgment.

I, Sheriff of said Parmer County, Texas, have seized, levied upon and will, on the first Tuesday in May, 1940, same being the 7th day of May, 1940, at the courthouse door of said Parmer County, between the hours of 2 o'clock P. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of Thurza O. Wilmore, owner, and Unknown Parties, and Unknown Heirs of the said Thurza O. Wilmore and of said Unknown Parties, and to the following described real estate levied upon the 2nd day of April, 1940, as the property of Thurza O. Wilmore, owner, and Unknown Parties, and Unknown Heirs of the said Thurza O. Wilmore and of said Unknown Parties.

Lots Three (3) and Four (4) in Block Number Seventy-Three (73) in the Town of Friona, Parmer County, Texas, as shown by 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.

Amount Apportioned Against Said Tract, \$130.91.

Subject, however, to the right of redemption of the defendant, or any one interested therein, may have, and subject to any other and further rights the defendant, or any one interested therein, may be entitled to under the provisions of law. Said sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment and foreclosure the lien provided by law for the taxes, interest, penalty and costs. The proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction thereof. Said sale will be made subject to the defendant's right to redeem the said property by complying with the provisions of law in such cases made and provided.

EARL BOOTH, Sheriff, Parmer County, Texas.  
 By J. C. WILKISON, Deputy.  
 Farwell, Parmer County Texas  
 April 2nd, 1940.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Lovelace, of Farwell, were guests in the home of Mrs. Lovelace's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer, and attended church services here, Sunday.

**AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP AND ITS SUPREME CHALLENGE**

(Continued from Page 1)

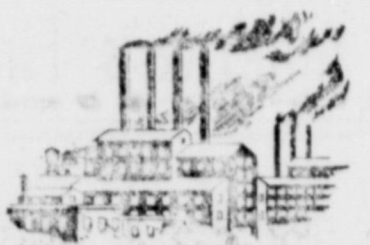
remain where it is not properly exercised.  
 No longer can the complex governments of the world be operated as free governments, guided by the policies which find their origin in the expediencies of the next election. It can be done in no other way than by following the plan which made progress along the other lines possible, and that is by discovery of and obedience to the natural laws which govern governments.

The issue of freedom of speech, freedom of religion, freedom of life, whether or not peoples will be assigned to some job and forced to work when some voice from above shall direct, are some of the issues which are involved. Only a great generation can do this job, however efficient the President, the Congress, the governors, and the legislatures. It is not written in the Book that only a handful of public officials shall share in the development which shall come from the struggle with our present difficulties, which are great as those which have ever challenged human genius.

To emphasize this, I have tried only to emphasize the one point—the supreme question challenging the American people. Will we be governed by duty our duty as private citizens preserve in ourselves a fit instrument to free government, or, falling short of government to resort to some other?

**THE RECORD... Facts That Concern You** No. 17 of a series

**INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT BEER AND BREWING**



**100 INDUSTRIES BENEFIT FROM BEER AND ALE**

Did you know that the return of beer and ale brought increased business to more than 100 industries? It did. Services and materials were needed. New jobs were made for workers.

**NATURE MAKES BEER!**

A simple natural process produces beer and ale from water, malted grain and hops. The brewer applies his skill to help give these beverages their fine taste.

**BEER'S TAXES—\$1,000,000 A DAY—COULD PAY FOR GRAND COULEE DAM IN 186 DAYS**

Grand Coulee Dam on the Columbia river will be the most massive structure ever built by man. Beer's taxes—Federal, State and local—could quickly pay for it.



**WHY BEER IS THE BEVERAGE OF MODERATION**

Beer's alcoholic content is very low... lower than any other alcoholic beverage. That is why it is called "the beverage of moderation." You are not likely to get in trouble if you stick to beer.



**OLDER THAN THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT**

Beer has been brewed since the beginnings of recorded history in many parts of the world. It was known in ancient Egypt, in China, and the Euphrates valley.



**BOUGHT BY BEER AND ALE: 25 BILLION POUNDS OF FARM PRODUCTS.**

Steadily, year after year, the brewing industry gives American farmers a big order for farm products. That's a help farmers appreciate.



**"CLEAN-UP OR CLOSE-UP" A NEW PLAN TO PROTECT BEER RETAILING**

One of the most interesting things about beer and ale is the brewing industry's program to keep retailing wholesome. This program is now in effect in a number of states. It is being extended. We want you to know about it. Write for booklet. United Brewers Industrial Foundation, 19 East 40th St., New York, N. Y.

*BEER... a beverage of moderation*



**HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS**

**RHEA HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB**

The Rhea Home Demonstration Club met last Tuesday in the home of Mrs. Floyd Schlenker for an all-day meeting. A buffet lunch was served at noon, followed by a business

meeting. Miss Ruth Boyd gave a very interesting demonstration on kitchen utensils.

Attending were: Mesdames C. L. Calaway, Charles Schlenker, Tom Hurst, Charlie Rogers, Shields, Cordie Potts, Ralph Wilson, Roy Baer-dean, Travis Brown, Henry Reynolds, C. W. Dixon, Elmo Dean, Miss Ruth Boyd and the hostess.

The club will meet May 16 with Mrs. L. H. Hoffman in the club room.

**SANTA FE CARLOADINGS**

The Santa Fe System carloadings for the week ending April 6, 1940, were 17,244, as compared with 18,354 for the same week in 1939. Received from connections were 5,367, as compared with 5,431 for the same week in 1939. The total cars moved were 26,611 as compared with 23,785 for the same week in 1939. The Santa Fe handled a total of 22,997 cars during the preceding week of this year.

**PARTNERS IN A GREAT TEXAS ENTERPRISE**

*Oil*

TEXAS farmers and ranchers received last year from oil men the huge sum of \$132,478,000 for leases and royalties as their share in this partnership.

All but seven of Texas' 254 counties now share in this cash return from leases and production on more than 50,000,000 acres of Texas land.

Then, too, the Texas farmers and ranchers sell to oil workers and their families more than \$60,000,000 worth of farm and livestock products each year.

Thus the farmers and ranchers of our state receive nearly 200 million dollars a year as their share of oil's total expenditure of 750 million dollars annually in Texas. These 200 million dollars in turn flow into every channel of Texas trade.

The Texas farmer and rancher and the oil man are partners in the development of Texas.

This Advertisement Paid for by Various Units of the Industry and Sponsored by

**TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION**

# THE MOON Eclipsed the Sun

But Nothing Can Eclipse Your Home  
When Built On

## OUR PLANS, WITH OUR MATERIALS

And Painted With Our Paints.  
Come In And See Our Portfolio Of Paint Colors.

Everything for the Builder

# Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Lumbermen  
O. F. Lange - - - Manager

**Official Statement of Financial Condition Of The  
FRIONA STATE BANK**

at Friona, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 26th day of March, 1940, published in the Friona Star, a newspaper printed and published at Friona, State of Texas, on the 12th day of April, 1940.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security	\$112,772.86
Overdrafts	1,060.47
Securities of U. S., any State or political subdivision thereof	83,373.56
Other bonds and stocks owned	5,000.00
Banking House	3,920.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,630.00
Cash and due from approved reserve agents	136,538.54
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	6,345.90
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>350,641.33</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	26,000.00
Total Capital Structure	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	4,666.32
Individual Deposits subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	283,864.30
Time Certificates of Deposit	22,110.71
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>350,641.33</b>

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Parmer. We, Bruce McLean, as President and C. E. McLean, as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

BRUCE McLEAN, President.  
C. E. McLEAN, Cashier.

CORRECT-ATTEST:  
ESTER NOBLE  
ADA McLEAN  
RUBY McLEAN

(SEAL)  
Directors

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of April, A. D. 1940.

ELROY WILSON  
Notary Public, Parmer County, Texas

**TEXAS COMBAT PILOT TO EXAMINE CANDIDATES FOR AIRCRAFT FACTORY PLACEMENT**



Jack Leon Echols, veteran of 25 years of flying under the flags of six nations arrived in Clovis, Monday in the course of a national speaking tour in the interest of the California Aircraft industry for the purpose of examining young men who are interested in determining their eligibility for employment in this highly interesting field.

Colonel Echols will address youths and their parents on the subject of "Keeping Our Youth Out of Foreign Wars" at Hotel Clovis Friday night; conduct free examinations during the day and at Hotel Herring, Amarillo, Texas, Saturday and Sunday, addressing interested parents there Sunday night at 8 o'clock. Examinations will be continued at Herring Hotel Amarillo, through Wednesday of next week.

The colorful career of this soldier of fortune airman who "soloed" as a student of the famous exhibition flier, Art Smith, at Venice, Calif., in 1915, served with the Royal Air Force during the World War; was co-organizer of the famous Gates Flying Circus with Clyde Pangborn in 1919; organizer of the first commercial aircraft company in Texas, at Houston, in the same year, fought under the flag of Obregon in the Mexican revolution of 1920 Huerta, 1918, and the Mexican government flag during the uprising of 1928. Recently under the command of his close friend General Pablo Sidor.

Colonel Echols participated in the Nicaraguan conflict during the Augustino Sandino campaign, as organizer with three other American pilots of the first air force of that nation, in 1924. Was invited to China in 1930 as a civilian instructor in the assembling of American military aircraft and was stationed at Hong Kong, China, during the Manchuko conflict. He is one of the few American air men who share the urgent side in the recent Spanish conflict where he served as an advisor to General Francisco Franco in the use of American military equipment.

**Want Ads**

FOR SALE—A number of nice fresh Jersey heifers; with or without the calves. They are priced to sell. See H. B. Naylor, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—Good improved stock farm of 1,040 acres of deeded land, 200 acres in cultivation. Four-year lease on 160 acres of grazing land. Price of deeded land, \$8.00 per acre. \$3,500.00 cash; balance, good terms. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

FREE EXAMINATIONS TO DETERMINE ELIGIBILITY FOR PLACEMENT IN CALIFORNIA AIRCRAFT FACTORIES TO INTERESTED YOUNG MEN. See Mr. Reinhardt, Hotel Clovis, Friday, or Hotel Herring, Amarillo, Texas, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

**HW & FURN CO**  
**BLACKWELL**  
300  
Good Hoe Handles.  
**SEEDS**  
Hoes, Rakes, Hose, Plows  
**Garden Time**

**CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**UNION CONGREGATIONAL**

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

Each Sunday:  
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. F. 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.

**FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH**

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

**BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS**

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

**Notice of Services  
Summerfield Baptist Church**

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

**Lazbuddy Baptist Church**

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

**SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST**

L. E. Carpenter, Minister  
Bible Study each Sunday at 10:00 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.

**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. Young people's meeting each Friday night.  
Rev. E. E. Houlette, Pastor.

**Boardwalk to the Moon**

The 50,000,000 board feet of wood consumed annually in the United States would be sufficient to build a boardwalk one inch thick and 40 feet wide from the earth to the moon, a government calculation shows.

**Cape Cod Cranberry Center**

Cape Cod produces at least three-fourths of the nation's annual crop of 60,000 barrels of cranberries. From September to January rolls forth the harvest of berries. There are 14,000 acres of bogs on the cape.

**Politics in Congress**

In the last 25 sessions of congress, covering a period of 50 years, the Republicans have had a majority in the senate in 18 congresses and a majority in the house of representatives in 16.

**U. S. Vice Presidents**  
While it is a well-known fact that "Virginia is the birthplace of Presidents," the state has contributed only two vice presidents. New York has furnished 10 of the 32.

**Second Oldest Independence Day**  
Next to the United States, Haiti is the oldest independent country in the Western hemisphere, its colored population having held independence since 1804, for 135 years.

**Three Crimes a Minute**  
Every 22 seconds there is a major crime committed in the United States, according to the American Bar association.

**Seeing Stars**  
With a pair of field glasses you can see about 25 times as many stars as with the naked eye.

**True North**  
The North star lies almost directly over the North pole.

**Forgotten Fortnight**  
When the English adopted the Gregorian calendar in 1752 it was necessary to "make up" 11 days, and September 2 was changed to September 14. The year was reckoned as commencing on January 1, 1752, instead of on March 25, as had been the custom. Feeling against the government was so bitter that riots broke out, the people demanding that they be given back their fortnight. They believed they had been robbed of 11 days and that, because of the Act of Parliament, they would have to pay 11 more days of interest, rent and other charges than they would ordinarily have to pay.

**Collegiate Journalists**  
Two-thirds of American college students believe college newspapers are manned by staffs sufficiently mature to take intelligent editorial stands on national and international questions. This was learned by a poll taken by Student Opinion Surveys, intercollegiate sounding board of student thought published at the University of Texas.

**"PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKING DAY,  
NEVER A FAILURE FOR ME;  
THE MEASURED HEAT IS EVEN AND TRUE,  
WHEN I BAKE ELECTRIC-LEE!"**

**Make a date... to see our 1940  
ELECTRIC RANGE REVUE**

**Clean—Safe—Fast—Cheap**  
... just like electric light. That's the whole story of electric cooking. It is folly to endure your old range when you can have a new range for much less than you think.

**FAST**  
AS FIRE  
... without  
the flame

**CLEAN**  
—  
**CHEAP**  
—  
**ELECTRIC**  
LIGHT

**SPECIAL \$8.95**

In response to many requests, we are offering again a trade-in value of \$1.00 for your old Iron on a new Sunbeam Iron-Master. This offer is made for April only. 95c down and one dollar a month.

**Texas-New Mexico  
Utilities Company**

## You Thought I was A "GONER" but— "The Cat Came Back."

In 1916 I began selling Land for the Syndicate and was with them several years--then,

# Slump! Bang!

Gosh! That was an awful fall--but History now. Let' Try It Again.

Do You want to purchase a Farm? Be glad to  
Wrap It Up For You.

See Me At My Home, just north of  
Day's Filling Station.

I WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS.

Thanks,  
**Will McCoy**

Friona, Texas.

## What? NO HOT WATER?

An Automatic Storage Water Heater  
is your guarantee of a plentiful supply of Hot Water. At any hour, day or night, Hot Water can be had at the turn of the faucet.

**West Texas Gas Company**  
NATURAL GAS... Your Quick, Clean, Economical Service

## Artists, Engineers Superintend Building of New Ozark Village

### Plans Stress Artistic Aspects As Missouri Town Is Transplanted.

JEFFERSON CITY, MO.—Plans for the model town of Greenville, a town to be rebuilt under the eyes of artists and experts starting with only a population and a site, are finished.

Soon the citizens of the town, whose present site will be covered by waters of the St. Francis river backed up behind Wappapello dam, will vote to bring the new site into their city limits.

After that, under a co-operative plan worked out by citizens who must move their homes, the red and green Christmas-like drawing on the wall of the state planning board will come to life.

By 1941, the dam will be finished and the waters will be creeping through the streets of what once was Greenville while its population of 800 erects its new home a mile away on high ground.

#### Artistic Aspects Stressed.

The planning for the town reveals the artist's as well as the engineer's hand. Greenville's streets will be made to fit the contours of the hill country in which it will be situated. The trees and flat place will be saved to provide shade and park space. The site is about one-third of a mile square.

Lying along a north-south highway, the town will be on the banks of the lake created by the dam if the waters ever reach flood stage. That is considered unlikely.

Next to the highway will be the filling station area, and immediately back of that, well away from the road, will be the commercial district.

The industrial section will be

### Gold Output in United States Increases in 1939

WASHINGTON.—The bureau of mines announces that the United States and its possessions mined a total of 5,593,425 fine ounces of re-coverage gold valued at \$195,769,875 during 1939.

The figures as compiled by the Denver office of the bureau show an increase of 8 per cent over the 5,170,743 ounces valued at \$180,976,005 produced in 1938.

California was the principal contributor with 25 per cent of the 1939 totals while all states and territories showed gains over the previous year. The Philippine islands mined 18 per cent; Alaska, 12 per cent; South Dakota, 11 per cent; Colorado, 7 per cent; Nevada and Arizona, 6 per cent; and Utah and Montana, 5 per cent.

While Utah and Montana mined only 5 per cent of the totals, they had the largest percentage increase because of an accelerated output of copper and zinc-lead ores from which considerable gold is recovered. The bureau's report indicated, however, that dry and siliceous ores and placer gravels continued to supply the bulk of domestic gold.

#### Roman Sandwiches

The earl of Sandwich, who usually gets credit as the inventor of the sandwich, merely revived interest in this food and gave it a modern name. "The Romans ate sandwiches," according to the National Geographic society, "centuries before the time of the English lord. They knew the delicacy under the name of *offa*, meaning a bit or morsel. Historians believe that the food form was introduced into England at the time of the Roman conquest."

## Royal Brothers Study Democratic System



Archduke Otto of Hapsburg, seated left, pretender to the non-existent throne of Austria, and his younger brother, Archduke Felix, as they start on a three-week tour of America to "see how democracy works." Archduke Otto's study of American democracy is to be used as a model for a post-war central European federation of states.

## RADIO 'SILENCE' HANDICAPS INTERNATIONAL ICE PATROL

WASHINGTON.—The international ice patrol maintained by the navy and coast guard to safeguard North Atlantic shipping from icebergs is facing this spring and summer its most difficult problem since the service was started.

For the last several years the naval hydrographic office has received, through the co-operation of the Canadian government and by direct radio communications from

slightly south of the business area.

A broad parkway will lead from the business section past the one church and the school to the Wayne county courthouse, about a block away. A hospital, something Greenville now lacks, was provided for. Around the church, school, hospital and courthouse will remain, except for necessary improvements and streets, the natural Ozark scenery for a small park.

The main residential section is divided into three main streets which curve through the small ravines. There will be no crowding.

About 40 businesses will be concentrated in the one-third of a square block designated as the commercial area and a flour mill and other small plants will operate in the industrial area.

The one church probably will be acceptable. Greenville now has three churches, but a minister is available for only one each Sunday, so the townsfolk congregate at whatever church has a pastor.

The careful plans took care of 138 residents, three hotels and three lodging houses, the present Greenville's residential buildings.

## Farmer Brown's Boy Becomes 'Something of a Philosopher'

By THORNTON BURGESS

When things go wrong in spite of you To smile is the best thing you can do— To smile and say "I'm mighty glad They are no worse; they're not so bad!"

THAT is what Farmer Brown's Boy said when he found that Buster Bear had stolen the berries he had worked so hard to pick and then had run off with his pail. You see, Farmer Brown's boy is learning to be something of a philosopher, one of those persons who accept bad things cheerfully and right away see how they are better than they might have been. When he had first heard someone in the bushes where he had hidden his pail of berries he had been very sure that it was one of the cows or



"I guess someone else was hungry, too," he muttered.

young cattle who live in the Old Pasture during the summer. He had been afraid that they might stupidly kick over the pail and spill the berries, and he had hurried to drive whoever it was away. It hadn't entered his head that it could be anybody who would eat those berries.

When he had yelled to scare away the unwelcome visitor, and Buster Bear had suddenly appeared, struggling to get off the pail which had caught over his head, Farmer Brown's Boy had been too frightened to even move. Then he had seen Buster tear away through the brush even more frightened than he was, and right away his courage

had begun to come back.

"If he is so afraid of me I guess I needn't be afraid of him," said he. "I've lost my berries, but it is worth it to find out that he is afraid of me. There are plenty more on the bushes and all I've got to do is to pick them. It might be worse."

He walked over to the place where the pail had been and then he remembered that when Buster Bear ran away he had carried the pail with him hanging about his neck. He whistled. It was a comical little whistle of chagrin, as he realized that he had nothing in which to put more berries if he picked them.

"It's worse than I thought," cried he. "That bear has cheated me out of that berry pie my mother promised me." He began to laugh as he thought of how funny Buster Bear had looked with the pail about his neck, and then because, you know, he is learning to be a philosopher, he once more repeated, "It might have been worse. Yes, indeed, it might have been worse. That bear might have tried to eat me instead of the berries. I guess I'll go eat that lunch I left back by the spring, and then I'll go home. I can pick berries some other day."

Chuckling happily over Buster Bear's great fright, Farmer Brown's Boy tramped back to the spring where he had left two thick sandwiches on a flat stone when he started to save his pail of berries.

"My, but those sandwiches will taste good," thought he. "I'm glad they are big and thick. I never was hungrier in my life. Hello!"

This he exclaimed right out loud, for he had just come in sight of the flat stone where the sandwiches should have been, and they were not there. No, sir, there wasn't so much as a crumb left of those two thick sandwiches. You see, Old Man Coyote had found them and gobbled them up while Farmer Brown's Boy was away.

But Farmer Brown's Boy didn't know anything about Old Man Coyote. He rubbed his eyes and stared everywhere, even up in the trees, as if he thought those sandwiches might be hanging up there. They had disappeared as completely as if they never had been, and Old Man Coyote had taken care to leave no trace of his visit. Farmer Brown's boy gaped foolishly this way and that way. Then instead of growling angry a slow smile stole over his freckled face.

"I guess someone else was hungry, too," he muttered. "Wonder who it was? Guess this Old Pasture is no place for me today. I'll fill up on berries and then I'll go home."

So Farmer Brown's Boy made his lunch on blueberries and then rather sheepishly he started for home to tell of all the strange things that had happened to him in the Old Pasture. Two or three times as he trudged along he stopped to scratch his head thoughtfully.

"I guess," said he at last, "that I'm not so smart as I thought I was, and I've got a lot to learn yet." Which also shows that he is becoming something of a philosopher.

## Champ Slugger Demonstrates to Rookies



Johnny Mize, first baseman for the St. Louis Cardinals and batting champion of the National league last season, takes his turn at bat during spring practice in the Cardinals' training camp at St. Petersburg, Fla. Rookies gather around to get an idea of how the champ got that way.

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## Groom May Select Friend or Relative As His Best Man

By PHYLLIS BELMONT



Will you please tell me whom the groom generally selects for his attendants? Does the groom ever have his father for best man? PUZZLED GROOM.

Answer—The bridegroom may ask an intimate friend, his brother or another relative to be best man, but more and more now we read of weddings where the bridegroom chooses his father. Perhaps this is one of the nice results of the newer relations evolving between parents and children. The bridegroom generally selects most of the ushers from his best friends of about his own age, but if the bride has brothers or male relatives it is considered courteous for the bridegroom to include at least some of them. However, ushers are needed only at a church wedding when many guests are invited.

What's the use of talking like that, with all the hate you stirred up at Madison Square Garden?" I retorted. "You saw hates there that had been engendered at Baltimore, 12 years earlier, and this present one has religion in it. You won't get rid of it for a long time, so you can't win for a long time."

The McAdoo man stared off in the distance for a period of minutes. "I think you are right," he finally said. "I guess the best thing to do would be to nominate Al Smith next time. He'll take a terrible licking. Then we can nominate one of our fellows in 1932 and he will walk in."

The point of all this is that Farley is still very young. If they do throw him downstairs at Chicago, which seems probable, they may have to turn him in 1944. Stranger things have happened.

Demittase storms is the proper description of the congressional inquiries into the selling of airplanes made in the United States to the allies. The notion that this government is being betrayed—is giving valuable military secrets to possible enemies—is just too absurd for words.

The most partisan of President Roosevelt's opponents must admit that little evidence can be brought against the President's contention that, if this country is to build up a formidable aircraft production, it must be permitted to produce airplanes good enough so that the allies will buy them!

It can not be denied, of course, that the administration is not displeased over the fact that, under our amended neutrality law, all the benefit goes to the allies. We will sell planes or munitions or ships to any belligerent if that belligerent will come and get them, paying cash. The fact that only the allies can come and get them is a fortunate circumstance about which the administration is pleased.

But technically the President's argument would be just as defensible, and just as true, if it were Germany that controlled the seas, and were therefore the only belligerent able to come and get them.

BELLIGERENTS WOULD PAY In addition, this capacity would be built up at the expense of the belligerents, for the price being charged for planes allows a considerable item for plant construction and depreciation, enough so that if the war runs on for any considerable period, the entire cost of all the new plants will have been written off—paid for by the belligerents.

Incidentally, this is being done with the benevolent approval of the government agencies interested, including Henry Morgenthau Jr.

But the congressional investigations are small-time stuff for two other reasons. In the first place, if they are really conducted so as to get at the facts being alleged—that military secrets are being betrayed—they will be doing a swell job for Nazi espionage. This is only true, of course, on the assumption that the Germans do not know all about the so-called military secrets. Unless one assumes that, the whole thing becomes even more ridiculous, for the whole idea of military secrets becomes a joke

in previous years vessels of the ice patrol have been based at Halifax, but this year Halifax is unavailable for such service, so the vessels will use Boston and New York as bases, greatly increasing the distance between bases and the ice fields.

The radio "silence" involves all British and French vessels and many neutral ones, the latter for the most part of Scandinavian register.

It is realized," states a bulletin of the hydrographic office, "that this year, due to the hostilities in Europe, many vessels are maintaining radio silence, and that information from this source will be extremely meager. In the interest of safety and shipping in general, the hydrographic office would appreciate receiving reports of ice sighted by such ships immediately upon their arrival in port."

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## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

Farley's candidacy as viewed from his personal angle . . . Congressional inquiries into sales of planes to allies really unimportant.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON.—James A. Farley is threatening to become a symbol. Not that Jim wants to be a symbol. Far from it. Jim wants to be nominated for President by the Democratic party he has served so faithfully and so successfully. Or, failing that, to be nominated for vice president.

Jim thinks he could win. Franklin D. Roosevelt, a little older than his postmaster general, doesn't think so. Not that the President would like to see Farley as his successor anyhow. He does not believe that Farley is a really enthusiastic New Dealer.

Farley is in danger of becoming a symbol because the strong probability is that he will not be nominated, either for President or vice president, and that a great many enthusiastic Farley men will be saying for the next few years that Farley was not nominated because of religious prejudice.

History has a way of repeating itself. In 1924, the Democratic party tore itself to pieces at Madison Square Garden over the religious issue.

IT MIGHT HAPPEN In the summer of 1926 the writer was talking to an old friend who happened to be one of William G. McAdoo's lieutenants.

"We'll not only nominate the chief, we will elect him two years hence," he said.

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## Practical, Decorative Cutouts for a Garden

WE OFFER here two new cutouts. Practical as well as decorative features are incorporated in the ducks; decorative-ness alone is the purpose of the sunbonnet girl. These designs, of course, are to be traced on wall-board, plywood or thin lumber. Fig. coping or keyhole saw may



be used to cut them out, and when painted they become attractive ornaments for your lawn.

Outlines for the 19-inch duck and his "Keep Off Grass" sign are on pattern Z9086, 15 cents. A "Use Walk" sign is also given.

In about 24-inch size, the ever-popular sunbonnet girl and her sprinkling can are on pattern Z9088, 15 cents.

Select one or both of these clever cutout figures. General cutout directions, as well as specific painting suggestions come with each pattern. Send order to:

AUNT MARTHA  
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.  
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....

## Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Also Pepsin-ize Stomach!

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin.

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

In True Greatness  
No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to the race.—Phillips Brooks.

## "Black Leaf-40" Kills Many Insects

ON FLOWERS • FRUITS  
VEGETABLES & SHRUBS  
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

WNU—H 15—40

Driving Force  
Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—Emerson.

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, stinging or frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won worldwide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

# U. S. Farmer Puts Money in the Bank While City Folk End Up Behind 8-Ball

**By OSCAR REGAN**  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)  
WASHINGTON. — Though his source of income is constantly threatened by natural and artificial disasters and he must support the nation's largest family, Mr. Average American Farmer manages to save more money than any other average man in the United States. What's more, technological trends will probably enable him to better his record for economy in the next few years—and get fat doing it.

A house-to-house survey of more than 1,000,000 farm, village and city families by the department of agriculture reveals that 42 per cent of the nation's farm families consist of five or more persons. Only 26 per cent of the village and city groups are that large, the average being slightly under three. Yet where income is from \$1,000 to \$1,250 a year, a farm family ends the year with a saving of \$26 up, while city families of the same level wind up in a deep financial hole. Let a farmer get his hands on as much as \$4,000 to \$5,000 a year and he'll save almost half of it, the survey disclosed.

**His Diet Is Better.**  
While watching his pennies, the farmer manages to eat more good things than other groups. His brood of five consumes 60 per cent more milk, 16 per cent more butter and 25 per cent more fresh vegetables than city families. Village families, incidentally, are shown by the survey to be the poorest fed in the land, some almost to the point of malnutrition, though an abundance of fresh and nourishing food is usually available nearby.

In fairness, however, the survey discloses that farmers do not have as many incidental expenses as their urban brethren. Less than half those questioned had electricity, while 98 per cent of city and village dwellers get monthly power bills. Only 52 per cent of the rural families had installed telephones as compared with 60 per cent for village and urban families.

More than 94 per cent of city homes were billed for running water, while in the north-central region of the United States only 24 per cent of the farms paid for that convenience. Furthermore, though 94 per cent of the farmers own automobiles as compared with only 70 per cent of the others, the agrarians buy three-fourths of their cars from the used-car market while more than half the city families buy new cars.

However, from one point of view, farm savings are menaced by the rapid spread of rural electrification. Within the past decade the benefits of electricity, according to the Rural Electrification administration, have been extended to 700,000 farms. In addition, the hard-surfacing of approximately 85 per cent of the nation's primary and secondary highways has brought the costly attractions of the city—beauty parlors, theaters, shops and depart-



**LORDING IT OVER CITY**—Agriculture department survey shows farmer making \$1,000 to \$1,250 a year will save a little of it; city families with the same income wind up in a deep financial hole.

ment stores—closer than ever to the farm.

However, it is pointed out, such threats to farm bank balances are more than offset by technological advances which have cut farm production costs. Chief among these are small low-cost, all-purpose tractors which owe much of their time and fuel savings ability to the pneumatic rubber farm tires on which they have attained speeds comparable to those of the automobile. Designed specifically for work on the typical American farm of 100 acres or less, these rubber-shod machines have been found to cost a maximum of 34 cents an hour to operate on regular farm work, including depreciation, upkeep, interest, taxes and all other charges.

**Replaces the Horse.**

With government figures placing the cost of working one horse or mule at 15.4 cents an hour, the small rubber-equipped machines replace four draft animals which would cost a total of 61.6 an hour to work. Each hour, then, the tractor is saving at least 27.6 cents or \$2.76 every 10-hour day, a sizeable addition to farm savings. Furthermore, P. W. Stansfield, farm service manager of the B. F. Goodrich company

which pioneered the development of pneumatic farm tires, points out that the saving of approximately 24 working days on a 150-acre farm by the faster machines enables farmers to cultivate approximately 33 additional acres with resultant increases in income up to \$600 annually. Thus, it is presumed that farm thriftiness, despite rising prices, will increase during the next few years.

Statistics on the cash income of farm families are peculiarly relevant to modern American problems. In New England, average net cash income for the group of farm operators' families studied was \$789. In the central region, the average net cash income for the families studied extended from a low of \$518 in Iowa to \$1,202 in Illinois. Dust and drought disasters are reflected still in figures for the mountain and plains regions where the lowest net cash income was \$207 for families studied in North Dakota. The high was \$874 in Colorado, Montana, and South Dakota.

**New Englanders Need More.**  
In the Southeast, white farm families in Georgia fared worst with an average net cash income of \$449 for the year. Mississippi white farm operators fared best with an average net cash income of \$1,566.

Many oddities were brought out in the survey. Despite their traditional thrift, New England villagers required an income of from \$1,750 to \$2,000 before substantial savings were made. The expenditures of low-income Southern farm wives and daughters for cosmetics and beauty parlors almost equalled those of the Pacific coast group where net cash incomes were highest. In Ohio and Pennsylvania, the farmer spent more on clothing per year than his wife, while in the Midwest men spent more in barber shops than their wives did in beauty parlors.

## U. S. Watches Azores As Possible Threat To Atlantic Security

NEW YORK.—Direct flight of commercial airplanes between New York and the Azores islands, a distance of 2,000 miles, has again focused attention on the Azores as a potential aerial threat to American security.

Beginning this spring, two American transatlantic air services are making the 2,000-mile trip in a single hop, carrying mail and passengers. Military men see no reason why invading bombers could not make the same trip.

Thus the dreamy Portuguese islands in mid-Atlantic have assumed tremendous significance within a few short months, after 500 years of isolation and loneliness. They have moved within 15 hours of the Atlantic seaboard.

The islands have belonged to the Portuguese since their discovery in 1444. The United States holds no fear of invasion from the Azores so long as Portugal owns them, for the friendly relation of these two nations has continued unbroken since Colonial times. But it is not implausible to assume that an aggressor power may some day seize them.

Several military men have expressed this fear openly. In 1938, Rear Adm. Yates Stirling, former navy chief of staff, expected Franco Spain to capture Portugal.

## Canada Fights 'Strangest War' With Industry Instead of Guns

OTTAWA. — When Canadian Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King won a vote of confidence in his special "war mandate" election in late March, it unleashed forces which permit continuance of the strangest war any nation has ever seen.

Having straight-forwardly declared war against Nazi Germany, Canadians find themselves forced to fight not on the western front but at home. Their weapons are industry and agriculture, not guns.

To be sure, one division of troops has already been sent abroad but this was more to pacify the Canadians than because Great Britain wanted them. There are already too many men on the western front and the allies are in greater need of economic resources.

To make it even more unusual, a large number of the Canadian troops sent abroad or held for train-

ing are American volunteers, of whom between 10,000 and 15,000 are said to have crossed the border since war began.

Unlike 1914, when hostilities brought feverish recruiting of men for cannon fodder and women for nursing and bandage-making, the war of 1940 finds Canada going along much as usual. Only a few select troops are accepted and they must pass rigid examinations. Women, no longer needed for bandage-wrapping and sock-knitting, are concentrating instead on saving food and working in offices and factories.

Nor is Great Britain demanding huge quantities of foodstuffs as in 1914. Canadian farmers, who expected such a rush, are left with bulging granaries.

As a source of war supplies and a training ground for allied aviation Canada is rapidly becoming so important that many believe it may be the British empire's most important industrial center when the war is over. Some 15,000 pilots from England, Australia, New Zealand and other parts of the empire are being given their final training in Canada.

The dominion is also manufacturing planes, shells and automobiles. Battleships may also be built there eventually, for Canada is now making smaller naval vessels.

As never before, Canada at war is emphasizing her financial independence from England, acting almost as a separate nation. Canadian securities held in England are being repatriated and \$1,500,000,000 worth of Canadian-held American securities are being sold back to the United States.

The dominion is financing all munitions manufacturing herself, granting credits to Britain and earmarking her gold for Britain. When peace finally comes she will not only be independent of London but may actually be a creditor nation.

## Ohioan Makes Cimbals

**For U. S. Music World**  
MIDDLETOWN, OHIO. — John Farkas, robust cabinet maker, has dedicated his spare hours and woodworking talents to the mission of supplying cimbals to the American musical world.

When Farkas arrived in Middletown in 1922 from Hungary he missed the harp-like lyrical music of the native Hungarian instrument, and thus began his hobby.



**PHILIP STEGERER**  
U. S. Volunteer.

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

**HONEYCOMB SMOCKING BY THE TUCK METHOD — BASTE TUCKS 1/8" DEEP AND 1/2" APART AS AT A. TAKE A STITCH AS AT B; THEN CATCH TUCKS TOGETHER**



A MOTHER writes: "I have enjoyed using the embroidery stitches in SEWING Book 2. I find a great deal of pleasure in handwork for the dresses of my little five-year-old, and am particularly interested in smocking."

Here is a trick that is useful for making honeycomb smocking in points without a special pattern. The fullness of any dress may be basted into tucks of graduated length, as at A. Even a little fullness in the center front or at the neckline may be smocked in one or two points. Always baste the center front tuck first and then work each way from it. The smocking starts at the left and is done with colored thread. Begin at the top of the second tuck. Catch it to the tuck at the left with three stitches. Work from the top down along each tuck as shown. The stitch at B is made by sliding the needle along inside the tuck.

assortment of 32-pages of curtains; slip covers; rag rugs; toys; gifts and novelties for bazaars. With your order for four booklets you will receive a FREE set of three Quilt Block patterns of Mrs. Spears' Favorite Early American Quilts. Send orders to:

**MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS**  
Drawer 10  
Bedford Hills, New York

Enclose 10 cents for one book, or 40 cents for four books and set of quilt block patterns.

Name .....

Address .....



**In the Cafe**  
"Excuse me, sir, but are you Mr. David Brown?"  
"No, I'm not."  
"Well, I am, and that's his coat you're putting on."

**His Prize**  
"I will not say I have never gambled. I once bought a ticket in a raffle for my wife."  
"So that's how you got her."

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### BABY CHICKS

**CHICKS!** ASSORTED HEAVIES \$3.90  
No Crickets! No Ticks! No Lice!  
We Guarantee Live Delivery! We Pay Postage!  
ATLAS CHICK CO., St. Louis, Mo.

### ASPHALT ROOFING

PLAN RIGHT NOW TO ROOF WITH **ARMORROOF**

If you have a home, barn or other building, new or old, that needs roofing go to your dealer at once and arrange for it. In the style, color and weight that you prefer, it is made right, sold right and priced right!  
Carries Underwriters' label!  
WILLIAMS ROOFING PRODUCTS CO.  
North Kansas City, Missouri

### Strange Facts

**The 'Soul Window'**  
Who's a Hog?  
Army Aboard!

In Switzerland, the bedrooms of many houses still contain a "soul window," or a miniature window near the ceiling, which is supposed to serve as a special exit for the soul at the time of death.

Unlike such animals as dogs, monkeys and horses, hogs do not overeat when having access to large quantities of food.

The largest number of persons ever carried on a ship were the 14,426 American army officers, men, nurses and crew members who arrived in New York from Brest on April 2, 1919, aboard the Leviathan. On the trip 320 cooks working in three eight-hour shifts managed to prepare only two meals a day.—Collier's.

## ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

### The Questions

1. What country has neither army nor navy?
2. What is the difference between the rank and the file?
3. At what point in the United States do four states join?
4. The word dugout has what three common meanings?
5. How many countries are there in South America?
6. How long have false teeth been worn?
7. An amanuensis is which: a fencer, a sculptor, or a scribe?

8. What famous ancient Greek was known as the henpecked philosopher?
9. Who was the first man reputed to have said that there is nothing new under the sun?
10. When a vacuum electric light bulb is broken, what causes the report?

### The Answers

1. Iceland.
2. To an officer facing his company the rank appears horizontal, and the file vertical.
3. Utah, Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado.
4. A low shelter for baseball players. A canoe made by hollowing a log. A cave made in a hill-side.
5. Thirteen.
6. The ancient Romans wore false teeth.
7. Scribe.
8. Socrates.
9. Solomon.
10. The outside air rushing into the vacuum.

### Kangaroo Court in Jail

About 1,700 of the 3,100 county and local jails in this country allow inmates to hold kangaroo courts, or mock trials presided over by the tougher prisoners, for the purpose of "maintaining discipline," which consists merely of delegating distasteful jobs to those they dislike and extorting money from others through ridiculous fines.—Collier's.

# "IT'S THE RIGHT FIT FOR MY 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES!"

SAYS JIM SMITH HE'S BEEN ENJOYING P.A. FOR 8 YEARS



LOOK AT HOW SMOOTH AND PERFECT PRINCE ALBERT ROLLS. AND IT ZIPS UP QUICK AS THE FASTENER ON MY COAT!

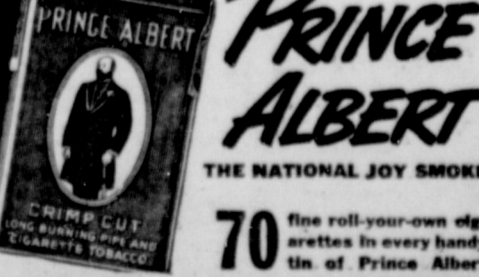
P.A. IS RICHER-TASTIN', TOO. AND GRAND ON AROMA—SO MILD—AND COOLER-BURNING!

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

**86 DEGREES COOLER**

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

Rollin' along with P.A. "That Prince Albert crimp cut lays right—no lumps—no thin spots," Joe Davis (right) goes on. "Stream-lined tobacco, I call P.A.," adds Jim Smith (left)—"and it's a real bargain." (Pipe fans please note!)



# OUR PERSONALITY

Business Concerns As Well As Individuals

## Have A Personality

And this Personality is reflected in their treatment of customers socially as well as in

In Their Business Dealings

It is Our Purpose to reflect such a Personality in both  
Our Business and Social Affairs, that Our  
CUSTOMERS WILL ALWAYS BE PLEASED

## Santa Fe Grain Company

Federally Licensed Warehouse

# Chickens CAN NOT DRINK

From a Bottle, so you should get one of  
Our Sanitary Poultry Drinking Fountains

Our Tires and Tubes Will Please You.

Try Us And You Will Like Us.

**"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"**

*Friona Consumers Company.*

ELROY WILSON, Manager.

## That Machine Is Fixed

And We are now ALL SET To Mend Your

SHOES AS GOOD AS NEW

O'DELL'S SHOE SHOP

# OUR HATCHERY

Is Now Under The Direct Supervision Of

MR. LEO PAVEY,

Who has had 15 years experience with Poultry of all kinds

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH BLOOD TESTED

CHICKS OF ALL THE LEADING BREEDS

Balanced Rations, Mill Feeds, Salt, Ice

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Phone 53

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Makes The Flowers Grow - -

Water Makes A River Flow,

And That Good

## PANHANDLE GASOLINE

Makes Your Tractor Go - Never Doubt It.

We Handle ALL Panhandle Products.

SEE US ABOUT IT.

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Sheets Brothers,

Proprietor.

An ant hill does not make a mountain,  
One robin a summer don't make;  
But our Good Helpy-Selfy Laundry,  
Helps the work out of WASHINGTON to take.

HOULETT'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY

"We take the work out of wash."

E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

SEE THE JOEFFROY  
SOIL CONTROL CULTIVATOR  
Before You Buy  
LEO McLELLAN

## HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—"There is still too much behind closed doors talk" about cancer," Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, declared today in urging Texans to make the most of educational opportunities which will be offered during April, proclaimed by Governor W. Lee O'Daniel as cancer control month.

"We cannot fight cancer successfully by hiding from it. On the other hand, by overcoming fear and lack of knowledge, the campaign against this disease will be half won," Dr. Cox said.

Reliance upon lightning warfare will not defeat cancer. It is only a relentless crusade carried on over a period of years that will succeed in wearing down the death rate from this disease. Such a crusade requires more courage and widespread knowledge than our people possess at this time.

Vital statistics records of the State Health Department show that cancer mortality is steadily increasing. Statistics for the past half-decade, 1933 through 1938, record an upward in the cancer death rate from 64.3 per hundred thousand in 1933, to 63.3 in 1934, to 68.5 in 1935, to 73.6 in 1936, to 72.8 in 1937, to a high of 74.4 in 1938. The Texas cancer death total in 1938 was 4593 as compared with 3863 in 1933. Whether or not this increase in cancer mortality will continue depends upon the effort every man, woman and child will put forth to learn more about cancer, its symptoms and its cure.

Free educational literature on cancer may be obtained by writing the State Health Department, Austin, co-sponsor of the cancer control drive in Texas during the month of April.

## CHEVROLET SALES

DETROIT—Chevrolet dealers' retail sales of new cars and trucks in the month of March totaled 106,104, an increase of 41.1 per cent over the February record, it was announced today at the company headquarters here. Sales for the month were the highest recorded since April, 1937, comparison of the figures showed.

Sales in the final 10-day period were 45,356 units, only 15,302 less than the total for the two previous 10-day periods combined.

The 10-day figure was higher, by 25.4 per cent, than that for the previous 10 days, indicating an excellent outlook for continued high volume in April, it was stated.

Sales for the first quarter, the report showed, were 254,751 as compared with 191,607 in the first quarter of 1939. The increase amounts to 33.0 per cent.

Movement of dealers' used cars also continued heavy through the month, the report indicates. Sale of 162,663 of these units was recorded, as against 141,700 in the same month last year.

## New Mission Museum

Many of the architectural features and details of the little known Kino chain of missions have been incorporated in a new museum at Tumacacori National monument, Arizona. Thorough going research by technicians of the national park service was conducted in Sonora, across the Mexican border, as well as in southern Arizona, where the Spanish padres established their missions in the late Seventeenth century. Tumacacori's museum entrance is patterned after that at Cocospera. The carved doors duplicate those of San Ignacio, considered the most beautiful doors in the entire chain of Kino missions. The other museum doors are similar to the paneled doors of Caborca.

## Mahogany Furniture Designs

Did Sheraton really make mahogany furniture of the style that bears his name? There exists today no example or authentic historical record to prove that he did. Sheraton's book, "The Cabinetmakers' and Upholsters' Drawing-Book," published in 1791, was subscribed for by 650 English cabinetmakers. It was among these men, we know not which, who created the Sheraton pieces in our collections and museums.

## Have a 'Chamois' Steak

The flesh of the chamois is said to be of unusual flavor and quality.

## A. A. A. NEWS

### A. A. A. NEWS

At this time we are receiving many inquiries regarding the crops which may be used on land not included in the soil depleting allotment to a farm, or in other words, the crops which may be grown on "layout land."

The following varieties of sorghum are classed as sweet sorghum and, therefore, may be used as non-depleting crops: Honey (seeded ribbon cane), Sumac (red top), Dwarf Ashburn, Orange, Coleman, Gooseneck, Sourneck (African Millet), Amber.

The following varieties of sorghum are classed as grain sorghum and are soil depleting when planted: Milo, Hegari, Darso, Fargo, Kaffir, Freed, Schrock, Bishop, Fererita, Chilte, Shalu, Wonder, Kaoliang, Premo, Acuff, Beaver.

The farmer should keep in mind that any sorghum or sudan, as well as millet will be classified as depleting if threshed. The county committee has recommended that all sorghum or other crop which is allowed to mature seed be classified as soil depleting unless the crop is used for silage. This step is necessary in view of the fact that in the past much sudan and cane have been threshed after being classified as layout.

In addition to sweet sorghums, sudan, and millet, layout may be planted to soybeans or cowpeas. Soybeans are not classified as depleting regardless of the use of the crop. Cowpeas (of which blackeyed peas are a variety) may be harvested dry and classified as "layout." Blackeyed peas harvested green and sold as a commercial crop will be classified as soil depleting.

For further instructions regarding these crops the farmer should consult either the local committeeman or contact this office.

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

## Human Hair Count

The number of hairs upon the human head will vary, according to the hue and age. It has been found that while a fair-haired woman has from 140,000 to 150,000 hairs on her head, a black-haired woman has from 100,000 to 110,000 hairs, and a red-headed person has only about 30,000 hairs on her head.

## Twenty-One Years After

In spite of the fact that it has been 21 years since the World war ended, unexploded shells and grenades still are being dug up on the battlefields of France. Last year, 2,000 tons of metal were dug up in the region of the Somme, where some of the biggest battles of the war were fought.

## Ocean Peaks Warm Norway

Guarding the coast-line of Norway is a range of undersea mountains which effectively turn back the icy currents flowing down from the Arctic circle; but the warm Gulf Stream, flowing higher in the water, passes over the peaks and brings the country a moderate climate for a great part of the year.

# HAIL!

Not-- "Hail To The King"

But-- HAIL INSURANCE

We are Fully Prepared to write Hail Insurance on Your Wheat. Best Old Line Companies.

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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

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In Service, In Skill, In Results,

In-Existence,

IS THE DESIRE OF ALL

And All This We Strive to Give in All the Service We Render.

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GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

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ALL FIRST CLASS BARBER WORK

JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

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FEED GRINDING

WE DO BOTH.

It Always Pays To Plant Clean Seed.

It Always Pays To Use Ground Feed.

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If You Ever Expect To Build You A Home

NOW IS THE TIME

I am All Set to take Your Application and glad to explain

All Details

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W. A. SCOTT, Friona, Texas.

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And You will easily realize what

Economy Balanced Rations

Will do To Make Your Baby Chicks Grow.

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By Sealing Them In One Of

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