

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

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Hens grow from Chicks.
Chicks grow from Good Feed.

Vol. 13 FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 21 1939. No. 52

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

Just listening to what I hear on the street corners and thinking of what I read in the papers, I am reminded of a little couplet, that one of my boyhood school teachers, whom we boys affectionately called "Old Bill Morgan," one time wrote in a homemade copy book, for me to use as a copy. The couplet read—
"Many birds of many kinds;
Many men of many minds."

For, if there is not a great assortment and divergence of minds relative to some of the most pertinent questions of today, then I do not know what constitutes an assortment or a divergence; and one of the leading causes of this divergence seems to be the interpretation of our present farm adjustment laws, commonly termed the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, or for a shorter session—the AAA.

I hear it discussed both pro and con, that is, "for and against," and many are the views expressed regarding the interpretation of these laws. And for the past week, one of the leading features of the law has been the disposal of the wheat that has been grown by a number of farmers on what is commonly called the "lay-out" land.

The fact of the matter seems to be, that the wheat grown on such acreage is not supposed to be utilized for any purpose whatsoever, unless with so large a percentage of barley as to make it unfit for the market, and in that case it may be used by the grower as feed for livestock or poultry, but may not be used for seed on the farm where it grew, neither may it be sold or traded to a neighbor to be used as such, but must be consumed on the farm where it grew.

Now, just who has the ruling on such matters, I do not know, but it seems that there are cases that come up, where the rulings, from whatever source, should be made flexible, as an act of charity, and that is just what seems to have happened in this locality, and which seems to have created the interesting discussions during the latter part of last week.

And I am going to quote something that came into my hand relative to the matter, which is as follows:

"A PICTURE OF FRIONA:
This picture is with the frills, propaganda and smoke screen rubbed off. In our community is a sick man. His affliction has made him a poor man. He has been destitute and in distress for a long time. He and his family have the sympathy and respect of all. Last Friday, two good women, prompted by the most worthy motives, canvassed the community for donations to help this worthy family. People with means, and people almost without means, all helped.

"Three miles west of Friona there is a field of standing wheat. The wheat is standing by government order. The reason for this order is two-fold. First, to raise the price of the nation's 'staff of life'; second, to make an excuse for adding to the farmers' budget.

"To a substantial farmer living a few miles west of Friona, the above picture had an effect. It aroused him to action. He went to the County Agricultural Committee for permission to harvest this at his own expense, this four or five hundred bushels of government wheat and grind it into feed to be sold for the benefit, or given to this distressed neighbor.

"Uncle Sam said, through his county committee, 'NO! That wheat and hundreds of acres more in Parmer County, is headed for destruction.' This is the untainted picture of one little nick of our bread land. Who enjoys looking at it? Who cares to assume the responsibility of such a picture?"

The writer of this contribution does not directly lay the blame for such a picture or condition on any one in particular. Perhaps, like myself, he does not know just who is to blame. I do not know personally any of the members of our County Agricultural committee except one—the one from the Friona Precinct—and I have always found him to be a responsible man, and, if he should err, would wish to err on the part of mercy or charity.

Taking it for granted that all the members of the committee are just like him in this respect, and taking it for granted that they are acting conscientiously under the orders of
(Continued on page four)

Friona Territory Has Best Wheat Crop In Years.

Estimated Yield, 15 bu. Per Acre.

Band Officials To Sponsor Band Clinic Next Week

Under the direction of Mr. Harley Bulls, band director of Friona Schools, a three-day band clinic will be sponsored Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 24-26. Mr. Paul Coe, representative of White Music Co. of Abilene, will be at the band room of the high school with a display of band instruments of all types for band work.

During the three days work in the Friona School, Mr. Coe will conduct aptitude tests for anyone wishing to take them. "These tests have as their aim the measuring of ability or aptitude for music training," Mr. Bulls said in discussing the band clinic. "No knowledge of music is necessary to take the test. They will help a great deal in determining whether it will be worth while for a student to take band work," he added.

A special invitation is extended by the band officials to all parents who are interested in any way to be present at that time, and observe the work of the clinic. An odd thing about the tests as observed in the past is the fact that in many cases the students make higher grades than the band directors, it is reported.

LEGION NEWS

The Friona Post American Legion will meet Tuesday night, July 25, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and delegates to the State Convention at Waco, in August.

This meeting is very important and you should make a special effort to attend and help elect men of your choice, and at the same time, elect those that will get behind the program and really do some hard work, as much depends upon the local Post officers, for without these the district departments and all others are handicapped, and the unfortunate "buddies" widows and children are made to suffer.

Our program is very broad, covering the entire charity field for those in need; but we are more interested in the welfare of our own buddies and their families, naturally, so, on account of our associations in times of disaster, and it is for the want of your efforts that we are not now receiving the full benefit that is due. Why should we be offered full benefits, when we do not make an effort to get it? Nobody is going to the trouble of supplying your wants until some kind of institution or invitation is made to get it. So, after all, who is to blame?

The officers of your post can do much toward securing these things and you can help them with your post dues, which are mighty small. Pretty soon you will be in need of the services of your post officers. Lining that claim for your burial and a slab of stone to mark the spot where you were last seen. The government gives these to us—however some effort must be applied to get them. Even then, your local Legion Post must recommend the application. If sick, it is necessary to have this same recommendation if full benefits are expected. Then if the widow gets a pension or the children receive any educational benefits, and thousands of other things, do not criticize the government for not doing these things; but stop and look around and ask yourself the question: "What have I done to merit these things?" Even the few now available buddies, who meet with us every 2nd and 4th Tuesday nights, bring in your discharge and let the service officer make a copy of same for future records and let the boys buy you in the handicaps you are now made to suffer.

The officers for the past two years are urging each and every one to be at the meeting this next Tuesday night and show her that at least

CANYON'S ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

CANYON—Canyon will celebrate its 50th anniversary of the founding of this town and organization of Randall County on Wednesday, July 26th.

Governor W. Lee O'Daniel and his Hillbilly Band have accepted an invitation to be present. Other speakers will be Col. Ernest O. Thompson of the State Railroad Commission; Harry Hines of the State Highway Commission; Dr. J. G. Ulmer of Tyler, president of the State Board of Regents for Teachers Colleges. All are top-notch orators.

Festivities will start early in the morning, with a three-mile parade of progress at 10 a. m. Bands and floats of six towns, together with floats from all business firms and organizations in Canyon will be in the parade.

Thirty beeves are to be barbecued by John Snider of Amarillo, for the free feed starting at 11:45 a. m. Station KGNC will broadcast from 12 until 1:15 p. m.

The speaking will start at 1:15 and will end at 2:30 p. m. with the dedication of a monument to the pioneers.

The rodeo will be held at 2:30 in the afternoon and a 6 p. m. at Buffalo Stadium. This is the largest rodeo so far assembled this year with a complete change in the program for the night show under the floodlights.

A street dance will end the program, starting at 9:30 p. m.

Your appreciation once in that length of time for the services they have tried to render.

Refreshment will be served. Place, Legion Home. Time, 8:45. Roy Price, Adjutant.

Band School Enrolled 35 First of Week

Enrolling thirty-five members the first day of the summer band school much encouragement was given officials of the school for the six-week term now under way. Many new pupils are among those in attendance. Not all the members of last year's organization are able to attend due to the fact that many are busy at this time.

"I believe that we will be able to have at least fifty in band work this year," Mr. Bulls said when asked about the prospects of an active band this year. "Many of the band members are planning to get instruments and that will help a lot," he added.

Practice is being held each day for different sections of the band, and two practices for the entire band are planned for each week. Students who are planning to enter band work at the opening of school are urged to take advantage of the summer band school during the next few weeks.

A HAPPY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. A. O. Drake was hostess last Saturday afternoon, to a group of her little friends; and a few adults with a birthday party in honor of her own birthday and that of her little friend, Miss Wynona Carter.

An abundance of ice cream was made and served by the hostess and the little folk enjoyed the afternoon eating cream and playing games to their hearts' content, and all pronounced Mrs. Drake to be an unexcelled hostess.

Eleven guests were reported as being present, but the Star was unable to secure a list of their names.



THE TWIN MELODISTS Warren Twins, Radio and Stage Entertainers With Harley Sadler's New Stage Show.

A large variety of big time vaudeville is featured with the Harley Sadler tent show which comes to Friona for a two-night engagement, Friday and Saturday, July 28th and 29th. Henry, world traveler, artist,

Other acts include Jeannie Layne, acrobatic dancer, The Musical Batters, musical nonsense, Eddie LeVerne, accordionist, Eilly Health, singer, Gloria Saddler, singer and dancer, Virginia Goodman, blues singer, The Parren Twins, radio stars, and many others. The opening play will be "H. Couldn't Take It", one of the latest released plays, with an excellent cast and Harley and Billie Sadler in exceptionally fine parts. The show comes here under the auspices of the Fire Department.

THE BEST HARVEST FOR YEARS

The wheat harvest season, which has just closed here is, beyond a doubt, the best that this locality has seen for the past several years, perhaps since 1931, and our people are well pleased with the yield.

There was 762 cars of wheat shipped from Friona, totaling an estimated amount in bushels, of 1,143,000, which is considerably short of the earlier expectations of one and a half million bushels. It is thought, however, that the amount being held in storage in the local elevators and by the farmers on their farms, will bring the total amount of the territory, up to the million and a half.

The average yield per acre is estimated at fifteen bushels, however, a few farmers consider thirteen bushels as a fair average yield, which indicates that the yield was not so good as was at first thought or estimated, judging from the first few acres cut by the various farmers.

However, there were a number of farms that are reported to have yielded above thirty bushels per acre, actual acreage and weights taken into consideration.

The Star has been unable to secure the shipments and yields from other sections of the county, but Bovina is reported to have shipped between 400 and 500 cars, and that the yield has averaged a little better per acre in that territory than it was near Friona.

The grade of wheat was generally good, and an average price paid during the harvest season was probably about 58 cents per bushel, which would yield an estimated total of \$662,940.00 cash received for the amount shipped.

TABERNACLE REVIVAL

The Big Tabernacle is being completed. Everything is getting in shape for the Tabernacle Revival to begin Sunday, July 23. We are anxious for everyone to know that the Meeting is to be for each and all. We will do our best to make it your Meeting as well as our own. We are sure you will appreciate the cool Tabernacle. We know you will like the preacher. You will greatly enjoy the singing led by Rev. Ted Ewing. So we are calling your attention again this week that Sunday, July 23, is the date to begin.

As before stated, Rev. W. H. Clark of Tulsa will be the preacher for the Revival. Bro. Clark is a strong preacher. He knows the Lord. He has a wonderful gift as an interpreter of the Word of God. You will surely miss something if you do not hear him.

Rev. Ted Ewing is especially good as choir director. He will have charge of the music. We confidently expect this to be a feast for your soul. So come and be with us and worship the Lord with us and help us as we seek to draw closer to the Lord. You need us, we need you. Come one, come all, Christians, those who are not, come and be with us and we will do thee good.

REEVE GUYER HAD SERIOUS ILLNESS

Reeve Guyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guyer, and one of Friona's progressive young men, suffered a severe attack of acute indigestion, Tuesday afternoon, and was in a serious condition throughout the night.

He was down in town when the attack seized him, and was hurried to his home and Dr. Stover was called and gave medical aid at once, but his suffering continued till near morning. At this writing, Wednesday afternoon, he is reported as considerably better.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Lofflin, July 9th, 1939, a seven pound son, James Lee.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Slagle were Hereford visitors, Tuesday.

A Minute With CHARLEY DEE

LET THE WOMEN WEAR THE PANTS

I have a picture on my wall and it amuses me no little. It is a picnic scene, in a beautiful setting. The shaded lake shore is well peopled with picnickers and pleasure seekers. But this is what is so amusing to me—almost paradoxical (page Webster if necessary): All the women in the picture are dressed in clothes that would make it next to impossible for them to have much enjoyment on a picnic. I am sure there must be eight or ten yards of cloth in each dress. They are wearing the bustle and hoops in their skirts. Their waists are squeezed down to the size of an ordinary cucumber and their backs are held perfectly erect by their whalebone corsets. And even though each one of them has on a good-sized hat, each one also has an umbrella over her head. Only two of the braver souls are seated, and one has to use his imagination to figure out how they ever accomplished the feat of getting down with such clothes on. The men look much more comfortable and at ease, some of them fairly sprawling in luxurious "laissez-faire" ease.

Well, women have come a long way since those good old days, and indeed mostly in the last two decades. If we go on a picnic now we notice that the women and girls are dressed for comfort. There are no bustles and flounces and hoops and whalebones. They are not afraid to sit down for fear they may break in two. They can run or sit or recline in as much comfort as the male members of the party can. They are dressed in slacks and shirts or blouses. Or maybe shorts. Some women during the past years have had to have lots of courage to dare to make these changes in dress. I admire and commend such courage and "spunk."

Most of us will admit the good sense of the modern knock-about costume of our feminine population. We know it would be ridiculous to return to the hampering hobbles or the billowing bustle or the pellicious hoops. But, also, most of us have deplored the changes as we saw them taking place. When the ladies started bobbing their hair we puckered our brows and said it wasn't right, that only the bad women in Paris used to bob their hair. When they started to wear knickers we said it wasn't right or sensible. Pants belonged to the men and boys. And the biggest reason why there wasn't more talk and grumbling than there was when women started to wearing such abbreviated dresses (comparatively speaking) was that the men were glad of the decreased expense of buying material for a dress.

So we can laugh and make jokes all we please about women being able to pack three dresses into their hand purse, or to get a bathing suit eaten up by two medium sized moths, but we really like their manner of dressing much more than the way they used to dress. If you don't believe women used to wear four or five petticoats, even on the hottest days, ask your grandmother! And I, for one, don't care a hang if the women are helping us wear the pants. They are more decent for sports wear than are open-bottomed skirts. And maybe I should not mention it, but I really appreciate the fact that I don't have to buy my modern wife a big supply of woolen underwear for winter like my grandfather used to have to do for my grandma.

ATTENDED DISTRICT MEETING

The Amarillo District Methodist Young Folks held their annual meeting at Ceda Canyon, July 15th and 16th.

Rev. George Groom, of the Folk Street Church, Amarillo, delivered the sermon "Such As I Have I Give", at 11 o'clock Sunday, which was an outstanding feature.

Those who represented Friona were Wynona Hill, Mrs. L. L. Hill, Edith Mosley, Ella Hill, Doris Fern Moody, Charles Allen and C. L. Vestal.

BOVINA NEWS

Helen Fern Allen, of Muleshoe, is visiting Ruby Nowell.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Free, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Lloyd and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lloyd visited H. H. Lloyd, of Friona, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Lloyd and Stanley Hartsfield visited W. E. Lloyd at Friona, Sunday.

Bertrum Gunn, of Amarillo, is the new proprietor of the Lubbock Poultry Store. He took charge Monday.

Miss Winnifred Galloway, of San Angelo, is visiting friends and relatives here.

The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Young, pretty Jane Barnes, who lived with her brother, Baldwin, in Sherwood Park, near Washington, was not particularly impressed when she read that rich, attractive Edith Towne had been left at the altar by DeLafield Simms, wealthy New Yorker. However, she still mused over it when she met Evans Follette, a young neighbor, whom the war had left completely discouraged and despondent. Evans had always loved Jane. That morning Baldwin Barnes, on his way to work in Washington, offered assistance to a tall, lovely girl in distress. Later he found a bag she had left in the car, containing a diamond ring on which was inscribed "Del to Edith—Forever." He knew then that his passenger had been Edith Towne. Already he was half in love with her. That night he discussed the matter with Jane, and they called her uncle, worldly, sophisticated Frederick Towne. He visited them at their home, delighted with Jane's simplicity. He told them Edith's story. Because her uncle desired it, Edith Towne had accepted DeLafield Simms, whom she liked but did not love. She disappeared immediately after the wedding was to have taken place. The next day Jane received a basket of fruit from Towne, and a note asking if he might call again. Mrs. Follette, widowed mother of Evans, was a woman of indomitable courage. Impoverished, she nevertheless managed to keep Evans and herself in comparative comfort by running a dairy farm. Evans, mentally depressed and disillusioned, had little self reliance and looked to his mother and Jane for guidance. Edith Towne phones Baldy in answer to an ad. She asked him to bring her pocketbook. Jane calls on Frederick Towne in his elaborate office. He gives Lucy, his stenographer, a letter to DeLafield Simms, in which he severely criticizes him. Unknown to him, Lucy and Simms are in love with each other. Towne takes Jane home in his limousine. She introduces him to Evans, who is jealous of Towne. Baldy goes to meet Edith Towne at her hiding place. He convinces her that she should return home and face her friends. She is interested in Baldy. Later they eat in a restaurant, where Edith sees several friends. She knows they will see to it that the news is spread. When Towne asks Jane to dine with him Evans realizes that he must do something to rehabilitate himself.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

The Towne car was waiting, and Mrs. Follette in a flurry welcomed them. "I don't see why you didn't ride over with him."

"He hadn't come, and we preferred to walk."

"What was the matter with you, Evans?"

"Nothing much, Mother. I'm sorry you were fussed." He gave her no further explanation.

Jane put on her slippers and went off in the great car. And then Evans said, "I'm going over to Hallam's."

"Aren't you well, my dear?"

"I want to talk to him." He saw her anxious look, and bent and kissed her. "Don't worry, Mum-sie, I'm all right."

Dr. Hallam's old estate adjoined the Follette farm. The doctor was a nerve specialist, and went every morning to Washington, coming back at night to the quiet of his charming home. He was unmarried and was looked after by menservants. He had been much interested in Evans' case, and had in fact had charge of it.

The doctor was by the library fire, smoking a cigar and reading a brown book. He welcomed Evans heartily. "I was wondering when you would turn up again." He showed the title of his book, "Boswell. There was a man. As great as the man he wrote about, and we are just beginning to find it out."

"Rare edition?" Evans sat down.

"Yes. Got it at Lowdermilk's yesterday."

"We've oodles of old books on our shelves. Ought to sell them, I suppose."

"I wouldn't sell one of mine." Hallam was emphatic. "I'd rather murder a baby."

Evans flamed suddenly. "I'd sell mine, if I could get the things I want."

"I don't want anything as much as I want my books."

"I do. I want life as I used to live it."

The doctor sat up and looked at him. "You mean before the war?"

"Yes."

"Good."

"I'm tired of being half a man. If there's any way out of it, I want you to tell me."

The doctor's eyes were bright with interest. He knew the first symptoms of recovery in such cases. The neuroathetic quality of Evans' trouble had robbed him of initiative. His waking-up was a promising sign.

"The thing to do, of course, is to get to work. Why don't you open an office?"

"A fat chance I'd have of getting clients."

"I think they'd come."

The doctor smoked for a time in silence, then he said, "Decide on something hard to do, and do it. Do it if you feel you are going to die in the attempt."

There was something inspiring to Evans in the idea. Hard things. That was it. He poured out the story of the past few days. The awful scene with Rusty. Tonight in the fog under the pines. "Wanted more than anything to drop myself in the river."

He was walking the floor, back and forth, limping to one edge of the rug, then limping to the other. Then Jane came. Little Jane Barnes. You know her, and she told me—where to get off—said I was—captain of my soul." He stopped in front of the doctor, and smiled whimsically. "Are any of us captains of our souls, doctor?"

"I'll be darned if I know." The doctor was intensely serious. "Will-power has a lot to do with things. The trouble is when your will won't work—"

"Mine seems to be working on one cylinder." Again Evans was pacing the rug. "But that idea of an office appeals to me. It will take a bit of money, though. And it is rather a problem to know where to get it."

"Sell some of the old books. I'll buy them."

Light leaped into Evans' eyes. "It would be one way, wouldn't it?"

Mother would rather hate it. But what's a library against a life? He seemed to fling the question to a listening universe.

The doctor laughed. "She'll be sensible if you put it up to her. And you must frivil a bit. Play around with the girls."

"I don't want any girls except Jane."

"Little Jane Barnes. Well, she'll do."

"I'll say she will."

The doctor, watching him as he walked back and forth, said, "The thing to do is to map out a normal day. Make it pretty close to the program you followed before the war. You haven't happened to keep a diary, have you?"

"Yes. It's a clumsy record. Mother started me when I was a kid."

"That's what we want. Read it every night, and do some of the

things the next day that you did then. You will find you can stick closer to your think. And it will give you a working plan."

Evans sat down and discussed the idea. It was late when he rose to leave.

"It will be slow," was Hallam's final admonition, "but I believe you can do it. And when things go wrong, just hunk and I'll lend you some gas," his big laugh boomed out, as they stood in the door together. "Nasty night."

"I have a lantern." Evans picked it up from the porch.

When Evans reached home his mother called from upstairs, "I thought you were never coming."

"Hallam and I had a lot to talk about."

He came running up, and entering her room found her propped up on her pillows.

"Mother," said Evans, and stood looking down at her, "Hallam wants me to sell some of the old books and use the money to open an office."

"What kind of office?"

"Law. In town."

"But are you well enough, Evans?"

"He says that I am. He says that I must think that I am well, Mother."

"But—"

"Dearest, don't spoil it with doubts. It's my life, Mother."

There was a look on his face which she had not seen since his return. Uplifted, eager. A light in his eyes, like the light which had shone in the eyes of a boy.

She found it difficult to speak. "My dear, the books are yours. Do as you think best."

He leaned over and kissed her, lifting her a bit. There was energy as well as affection in the quick caress. She drew herself away laughing, breathless. "How strong you are."

And he was interested.

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And he was interested.

"Am I? Well, I think I am. And I am going to conquer the world, Mum-sie."

His exaltation lasted during the reading of the diary. It was a fat little book, and the pages were written close in his fine firm script. He found things between the leaves—a four-leaved clover Jane had sent him when he made the football team. A rose, colorless and dry. Florence Preston had given it to him.

He dropped the rose in the wastebasket. How could he ever have thought of Florence? Love wasn't a thing of blue eyes and pale gold hair. It was a thing of fire and flame and fighting.

Fighting! That was it. With your back to the wall—and winning!

For some day he meant to win Jane. Did she think she could be in the world and not be his? And if she loved strength she should have it. He bent his head in his hands—his hands clasped tensely. There was a prayer in his heart. His whole being ached with the agony of his effort.

"Oh, God, let me fight and win. Bring me back to the full measure of a man."

Again he opened the book. Bits of printed verse dropped out of it. Jane had sent him this, "One who never turned his back, but marched breast-forward."

He opened the book and read of Jane, and of himself as he had once been. He skipped the record of his college days, except where he found such reference as this: "Little Jane is growing up. She met me at the station and held out her hand to me. I used always to kiss her, but this time I didn't dare. She was different somehow, but some day I'll kiss her."

And this: "Jane is rather a darling. But I am beginning to believe that I like 'em fair." That was when he had a terrible crush on Florence Preston, whose coloring was blue and gold. But it hadn't lasted, and he had come back to Jane with a sense of refreshment.

He found at last the pages given over to those first days after he had been admitted to the Washington bar, and had hung out his shingle.

"Sat at my desk all the morning. Great bluff. One client received with great effect of busy-ness. Had lunch with a lot of fellows—pancakes and sausages—ate an armful. Tea with three debutantes at the Shoreham—peaches. Dance at the Oakleys in Georgetown. Corking time. One deadly moment when the butler took my overcoat. Poor people ought not to dance where there are butlers."

Autumn came: "Jane and I went today to gather fox grapes. Mother is making jelly and so is Jane. The vines were a great tangle. Shut in among them we seemed a thousand miles away from the world. Jane made herself a wreath of grape leaves, and looked like a nymph of the woods. I told her so and she gazed at me with those great gray eyes of hers and said, 'Evans, when the gods were young they must have lived like this—with grapes for their food, and the birds to sing for them, and the little wild things of the wood for company. It would be heavenly, wouldn't it?' She's a queer kid. Life with her wouldn't be humdrum. She's so intensely herself."

"We talked a bit about the war. I told her I should go if France needed me. I am not going to wait until this country gets into it. We owe a debt to France . . ."

He stopped there, and closed the book. He did not care to read farther. Oh, his debt to France had been paid. And after that day with Jane among the tangled vines things had moved faster—and faster.

He didn't want to think of it . . .

CHAPTER VIII

The evening wrap which Jane wore with her old white chiffon was of a bright Madonna blue with a black fur collar. Jane, as has been said, loved clear color, and when she dyed dingy things she brought them forth lovely to the eye and tremendously picturesque.

Frederick's house was a place where polished floors seemed to dissolve in pools of golden light, where a grand staircase led up to balconies, where the ceilings were almost incredibly high, the vistas almost incredibly remote. Frederick, coming towards her through those pools of golden light—blonde, big and smiling, brought a swift memory of another blonde and heroic figure, not in evening clothes—but in silver armor—"Nun sei bedankt, mein lieber Schwan," Lohengrin! That was it.

"A fat Lohengrin," she amended, maliciously.

Unaware of this devastating estimate, Frederick welcomed her with the air of a Cophetua. He was unconscious of his attitude of condescension. He was much attracted, but he knew, of course, that his interest in her would be a great thing for the little girl.

And he was interested. A queer thing had happened to him—a thing which clashed with all his theories, broke down the logic of his previous arguments. He had fallen in love with little Jane Barnes, at first sight if you please—like a crude boy. And he wanted her for his wife. It was an almost unbelievable situation. There had been so many women he might have married. Loveliest women than Jane, wittier, more distinguished, richer—of more assured social standing. He could have had the pick of them, yet not one of them had he wanted. Here was little Jane Barnes, bobbed hair, boyish, slender, quaint in her cheap clothes, and he could see no one else at the head of his table, no one else by his side in the big car, no one else to share the glamorous days of honeymoon, and the life which was to follow.

And so when young Baldwin had telephoned of Edith's plans, there had leaped into Towne's mind the realization of his opportunity. He would see Jane among his household gods. And he would see her alone. He had sent Briggs in time to have her there before the others arrived.

And now Fate had played further into his hands. "I've had another message from Edith," he told her; "we'll have to eat dinner without them. The fog caught them south of Alexandria, and they went into a ditch. They will eat at the nearest hotel while the car is being fixed up."

"Baldy's car always breaks at psychological moments," said Jane. "If it hadn't broken down on the bridge, he wouldn't have found your niece."

"And I wouldn't have known you"—he was smiling at her. "Who would ever have believed that so much hung on so little."

And now Waldron, the butler, announced dinner—and Jane entering the dining-room felt dwarfed by the Gargantuan tables, the high-backed ecclesiastical chairs, the tall silver candlesticks with their orange candles.

"Your color," Towne told her. "You see I remembered your knitting—"

"I'm crazy about brilliant wools," said Jane; "some day I am going to open a shop and sell them."

But he knew that she would not open a shop. "You were like some lovely bird—an oriole, perhaps, with your orange and black."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



COOLING DRINKS FOR SUMMER
See Recipes Below.

Household News

By Eleanor Howe

Cooling Summer Drinks

Can you think of anything more cooling and refreshing than a frosty glass of ice cold beverage sprigged with mint and tinkling with ice cubes? Neither can I! There's something about a cold, tart-tasting drink that seems to lower the temperature several degrees.

I like to keep a variety of chilled drinks in my refrigerator to meet the demands of sultry weather; a sparkling punch to serve during mid-afternoon when everyone is wilted and weary; old-fashioned lemonade for thirsty youngsters and grown folks, too; or cool, refreshing iced tea to serve with meals, or whenever the occasion warrants.

Iced tea is a summer standby, and properly prepared it's truly delicious. Follow these simple rules for making it, if you like to serve to your family and your guests the clear, sparkling, faintly fragrant tea that's delightfully refreshing.

Iced Tea.
1. Rinse teapot with boiling water.
2. Place tea in teapot—allowing one teaspoon of tea per cup to be made.
3. Pour freshly boiling water over the tea leaves.
4. Allow tea to steep—not boil—for 3 to 5 minutes according to strength desired.
5. Cool hot tea infusion quickly by pouring it over a generous supply of chilled ice.
6. Serve at once. Lemon slices or a sprig of mint may be used as an accompaniment if desired.

Ginger Julep.
(Serves 4-5)
Few sprigs mint
2 lemons
¼ cup superfine powdered sugar
1 quart gingerale
Cracked ice
Place the mint leaves and the lemon rind, cut in strips, in a pitcher. With the back of a spoon, crush the leaves and the rind. Add lemon juice and sugar, and place in refrigerator for about an hour to ripen. When ready to serve, add gingerale, and pour into tall glasses filled with crushed ice.

Old-Fashioned Lemonade.
1 cup sugar
2 cups water
¼ cup lemon rind (grated)
½ cup lemon juice
1 quart cold water
Place the sugar, 2 cups water, and the lemon rind in a saucepan. Cover and cook for 5 minutes. Add lemon juice and cold water. Chill thoroughly, and garnish with a sprig of mint or a marshmallow in each glass.

Spiced Syrup.
2 cups granulated sugar
1 cup water
Pinch salt
3 teaspoons whole cloves
6 inches stick cinnamon
Bring sugar, water, and salt to the boiling point and boil one minute. Remove from fire and add spices. Cover and cool. Strain before using.

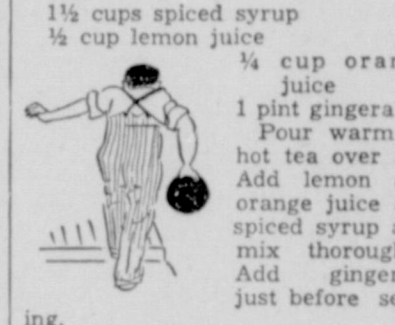
Frosted Grape Juice Ade.
(Serves 6)
4 cups grape juice
Juice of 3 oranges
Juice of 1 lemon
1 pint water
¼ cup sugar
Crushed ice
Combine the fruit juices and water. Add sugar. Dip the rims of tall beverage glasses in lime juice, then in confectioners' sugar to make a frosted edge. Allow to dry. Half fill glasses with crushed ice, and pour in the beverage.

Iced Coffee.
Prepare hot coffee in the usual manner making it a little stronger to allow for dilution. Then pour

over crushed ice or tea cubes in tall glasses, and serve at once.

Mocha Freeze.
Pour chilled coffee into tall glasses. Add a generous spoonful of vanilla ice cream to each glass and top with whipped cream.

Bowling Green Punch.
(Serves 8-10)
3 cups orange pekoe tea infusion
Ice
1½ cups spiced syrup
½ cup lemon juice
¼ cup orange juice
1 pint gingerale
Pour warm or hot tea over ice. Add lemon and orange juice and spiced syrup and mix thoroughly. Add gingerale just before serving.



Get This New Book.

Old-fashioned cakes and modern quick-to-make cakes, unusual cookies and breads and favorite recipes for all these are included in this easy-to-use, inexpensive cook book. You'll find hints on baking, too, to help you make your own special recipes "turn out still better!" Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and get your copy of "Better Baking" now. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Make Modern Laundry Out Of Waste Space Upstairs

Waste space upstairs can easily be fashioned into a modern laundry, brightened up with paint and hung with some of those attractive low-priced curtains that are always bobbing up in such variety. If you read floor plans of modern houses you have discovered the growing trend for off-the-kitchen-laundries. Equipment designed for such rooms includes washers that pump themselves empty.

Ironing has always been an upstairs operation, possibly because it is easier to transfer ironed clothes to proper storing places without danger of over-mussing. Many ironers have table tops that serve a real purpose in the small kitchen, and there are washers tailored to kitchen size, too.

House Cleaning Is Made Easy by Use of Vacuum

The days are gone forever when, to clean a rug thoroughly, it was necessary to hang it on a clothesline or lay it on the grass and beat it with a bamboo or steel wire contraption.

Today, thanks to electricity and the vacuum cleaner, rug beating is a thing of the past in millions of homes. Moreover, in addition to eliminating much work and drudgery, the vacuum cleaner raises practically no dust and thus greatly reduces the time required for dusting.

Household Refrigerator

To get the best results from the household refrigerator, it is well to decide in advance which foods are to go in and which ones to be taken out instead of pondering the question while the door is open. Every time that happens the temperature goes up and the longer the door stays open the higher up it goes. Another wise precaution is to make sure that cooked foods are well cooled before putting them into the food chest, otherwise the heat and moisture generated will also cause the temperature to rise.

Yellow for Light

To brighten a poorly lighted bedroom, a color scheme includes walls painted daffodil yellow, a paler yellow ceiling and white woodwork with thin lines of orange color.

Care of Dishcloths

To save your dishcloths use a medium-sized cork dipped into scouring powder when polishing pairing knives or other cutlery.

Hackney Is Descendant of the Norfolk Trotter

Prior to the end of the Eighteenth century the use of wheeled vehicles was not general. Says Johnstone in writing of the origin of hackneys: "Roads were few and bad. Therefore people relied mostly on horseback and walking for transportation. At this time (about 1800) there was in the eastern part of England a breed of saddle horse called the Norfolk trotter. The hackney of today is a descendant of this strain. The Norfolk trotter had fast gaits and good endurance, yet from his conformation this conclusion would not be drawn. His head is too coarse, neck short and thick, and he has no height."

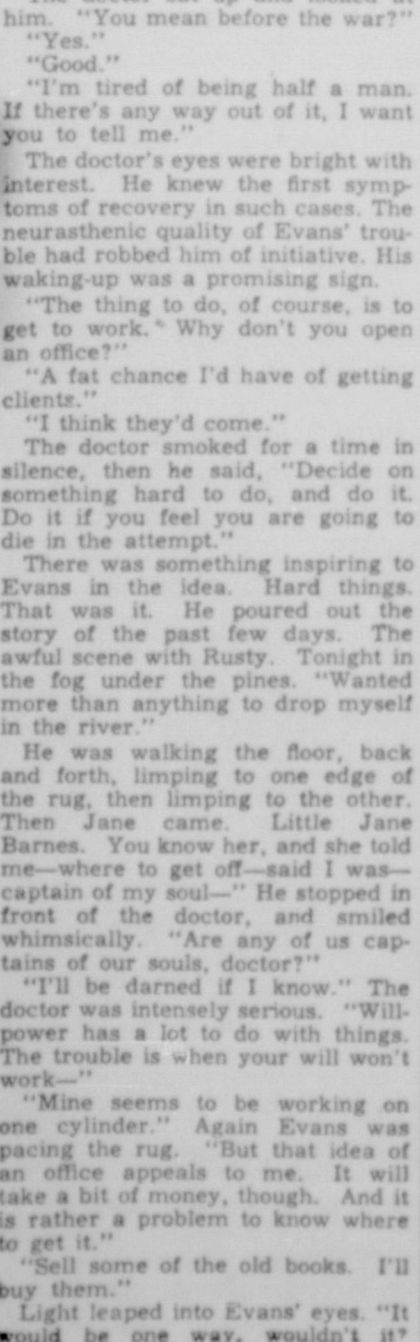
The hackneys of today have these same qualities, with the exception of much nicer heads, writes Capt. Maxwell Corpening in the Chicago Tribune. Originally they were saddle horses, but now are used mostly for driving—principally in shows. Great stress is placed upon their manner of going. Much time is devoted by trainers to achieving an exaggerated high foot action. Their success in achieving this is remarkable considering the breed's heavy forehead and relatively thick, chubby body. Because of this up-and-down motion the hackney is not fast

as compared with our standard-bred roadsters.

The process of refining the breed came into prominence with the advent of better roads and the introduction of wheeled vehicles. So long as he was used for saddle purposes coarseness was tolerated. With the development of snappy little vehicles, smooth roads, and the exaggerated hackney way of going, fashionable folk began to take notice. Hackney classes with feminine drivers became social events. In seeking to maintain the pace American sportsmen began importing these cocky little performers, until now no horse show is complete without them.

The common reference to "road hack" in designating a saddle class is a derivation of hackney. Likewise the term hack in describing a vehicle.

Whitewash Coal for Queen
Victoria, Queen of England from 1837 to 1901, was unaware of many ceremonial gestures made in her honor, one of which, says Collier's Weekly, was the whitewashing of the coal for the engine of her private train "to make it fit for royal use."



NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Recent polls show Garner is away the most popular of the Democratic contenders for the presidential nomination . . . Polls are very annoying to New Dealers; they want an investigation . . . Recent opposition to some of the President's policies indicates that congress has got back to normal.

WASHINGTON.—Friends of Vice President John Nance Garner are naturally delighted with the recent polls showing that Garner is far and away the most popular of the Democratic contenders for the presidential nomination next year, not counting President Roosevelt himself. His tremendous lead over New York's native son, James A. Farley, who runs second in the polls, with everybody else way down the list, is most impressive.

There is one angle of this, however, which keeps the whole effect from being perfect, from the Garner men's viewpoint. That is the possibility that the effect of such polls will cause Farley to become a hundred per cent booster for a Roosevelt third term. That, to the Farley men, would be just about the most terrible thing that could happen. They are counting heavily on Big Jim in the next 10 months—not to aid Garner directly, but to oppose Roosevelt and thus aid the Texas candidate indirectly.

For some time now the Garner folks have admitted privately that their one big hurdle is Roosevelt himself, not the fear that he might support some candidate other than Garner—that would not worry them at all—but the fear that he might go after the nomination himself. They are sure they can beat anyone else at the Democratic convention. They think they can beat Roosevelt himself, but when they begin to talk about that there is a certain change in their manners which indicates that there is at least an element of doubt.

Hence another phase of the recent polls, which would seem to indicate that, at the present moment, Roosevelt could not carry New York state against a strong Republican, is highly satisfactory to the Garner workers. Their chief fear about the delegates at the Democratic national convention is that they may believe that Roosevelt is the only Democrat who could possibly be elected.

View Is Uncivily Encouraged by Republicans

Curiously enough this view is being given more encouragement, though unwittingly, by the Republicans than by the Roosevelt fanatics themselves. The point is that every time a Republican leader sounds off about the third term he creates the impression that the Republicans would rather have the Democrats nominate anyone else than Roosevelt. Hence the logical deduction that the Republicans believe they would have more difficulty beating Roosevelt than any other Democrat.

To a man interested chiefly in party success—as many of the delegates will be, because in the nature of things they are men either holding office or benefiting in some other way from Democratic rule at Washington—it might become very important that the Republicans believe Roosevelt would be the hardest man to beat. It would give Roosevelt a strong ace in the hole in the convention maneuvering.

The truth is that there is no such positive conviction among the Republicans, though there is enough fear that it is true to justify the suspicion. The Republicans have been concentrating on the anti-third term tradition because they have been believing rather firmly up to now that Roosevelt would be the Democratic nominee.

Embarrass Advocates of Third Term for Roosevelt

New Dealers are terribly annoyed over the recent polls, widely published throughout the country. The move to have a congressional investigation of such polls—as to how they are taken, and particularly why they are taken—was born some weeks before the recent poll of New York state, which has been more embarrassing to the advocates of a third term for Roosevelt than any one other thing that has happened, anywhere, any time, or on any subject.

A very sound argument can be made against the polls, due to a queer characteristic of human nature. For some reason there are lots of people who like to be bandwagon riders. They want to be with the winner. This resulted in quite an outcry from the Democratic leaders back in 1916. It will be recalled that most of the eastern states, which reported fairly early on election night, went decisively for Charles E. Hughes. Democratic leaders contended that something should be done about this on the theory that on the Pacific coast people who had not yet voted would hear about how the East was going, and would be influenced.

To those of us who cling to our views and vote for candidates, even if we know they are going to lose, this is hard to understand, but there is no doubt that there is enough truth in it to make it important.

There is another point. So far, the polls that are now so embarrassing to New Dealers have been astonishingly correct. But there is no proving that sooner or later they will not come a terrific cropper. That has been the history of all other polls on elections which have attracted national attention.

Up to 1916, for example, the polls taken by the old New York Herald were amazing in their accuracy. In that year, every Sunday for months before election, the Herald editors apologized to their readers because they had taken too large a percentage of their totals in California.

As California was virtually two to one for Hughes as against Woodrow Wilson, the editors explained, this improperly weighted their totals—making them appear too strong on the Hughes side.

Polls, Sooner or Later, Come a Terrific Cropper

Most people have forgotten, but that is the explanation of why the eastern newspaper editors and political writers were so glib about the early returns on that election night, when, as a matter of fact, newspapers of all shades of political opinion, including the New York Times, which was ardently for Wilson, conceded Hughes' election.

That was the end of the Herald polls. Big newspapers began after that election sending their own correspondents over the country to investigate political situations. But then came the Literary Digest poll.

Its accuracy was uncanny for years. In 1936, when every good political reporter began to suspect that there was something sour about it, the poll none the less had the effect of putting doubt in the minds even of the most optimistic New Dealers.

In a subsequent magazine article Charles Michelson, shrewd director of New Deal publicity, admitted that he had spent a lot of money unnecessarily to combat the last minute pay-envelope tax attack of the G. O. P. forces. He expresses only scorn for the Literary Digest poll, but one wonders whether this expense would have been approved if there had not been a lingering fear that maybe the Digest poll was indicating a ground swell which somehow escaped investigators.

The new polls are much more scientific, of course.

Actions Tend to Put Doubt In the Minds of Voters

Congress has almost gotten back to normal—after more than six years of following the leader. This has nothing to do with how much President Roosevelt succeeds in getting his way despite the critical tactics, first of the house, on the TVA question, and, second, of the senate, on the silver and devaluation questions.

Every member of the house voting against the President on TVA, and every senator voting against him on silver and devaluation knew that these votes would hurt Mr. Roosevelt between now and next June when the Democratic National convention will pick the party's nominee for President.

The actions tend to put doubt in the minds of the voters as to whether the President is right on TVA, whether he is sound on the monetary questions. They will form the subject of crossroad store debates all next winter, from Maine to California, with the only possible result that the President will lose a certain percentage of his supporters. When the senate and house fight on such controversial issues it is almost beyond question that folks will be found, here and there, who will take the opposition side, no matter what the real merits of the case may be.

Since the President figures to a dominating degree in the monetary disputes, and since his attitude on TVA is well known, the effect can only be harmful to him. Some of those supporting him up to these issues are almost bound to leave him.

This is almost an inexorable political law. It has nothing to do with Mr. Roosevelt's virtues or failings. It proves nothing with respect to them. It is just a thing which always works.

Despite His Huge Majority Former Leaders Opposed Him

This law works with especial rigour against a President who does a lot of things. Probably Calvin Coolidge suffered less from it than any President since the Civil war, but the chief accusation that critics bring against his record is that he was a "do nothing." Mr. Roosevelt has done a lot of things. Nearly every one of them went against the grain with some of his supporters, but they few or many.

In 1936, despite his thumping majority, a number of distinguished former leaders of his party opposed him publicly. The thing is cumulative.

Will H. Hays once said that the function of the Republican national committee was to "assimilate, not eliminate." The process under discussion here amounts to a series of eliminations.

The whole point of this is that every politician of enough importance to have gotten elected to the house or the senate appreciates this political axiom. So the boys in the senate knew what they were doing when they made a spectacular stand against President Roosevelt.

'Dime Thriller' of World War Sabotage Again Makes News, but Nazis Object

Black Tom, Kingsland Explosions Laid at Germany's Door.

By PETER BEARDSLEE

It was 2 a. m., the morning of July 30, 1916. A watchman yawned into the night from atop a New York skyscraper, cursing the heat that seemed to be drifting in from Jersey City way.

Suddenly something more came from Jersey City.

A ghastly detonation thundered across the Hudson river. Flames seared the sky. Lower New York rocked and a million dollars' worth of glass splintered and showered the cavernous streets.

At that moment 250 carloads of ammunition consigned for allied troops in Europe were blown sky high from the sprawling "Black Tom" pier of the Lehigh Valley railroad. It looked like sabotage.

Six months later, on January 11, 1917, workmen were rushing completion of a \$15,000,000 shell order for Russia at the Canadian Car & Foundry munitions plant, Kingsland, N. J. Fellow laborers saw Theodore Wozniak beating at flames around his work-bench, then reach for a pail of liquid which only stimulated the blaze. Within five minutes the Kingsland plant was an inferno and shells meant for Austrians and Germans were rocketing into New Jersey's peaceful skies.

This, too, looked like sabotage. Last June 15, almost 23 years after the Black Tom scare, a German-American mixed claims commission decided it indeed was sabotage, but the decision was largely American-made. After 18 years of negotiations, featured by one reversed decision after another, by story-book spy tales and international intrigue, the German representative walked out just before Justice Owen J. Roberts of the United States Supreme court referred that the Nazi government was liable for nearly \$55,000,000 damages.

As early as 1924 the German government offered \$18,000,000 in settlement, in itself an admission that the Kaiser's saboteurs had been responsible. But the real strangeness of this story of these ghastly explosions comes to light in testimony before the mixed claims commission.

A few minutes after Black Tom exploded a workman named Michael Kristoff was overheard crying: "What have I done? What have I done?" Following him, police and secret service men discovered he had been employed by the Eagle Oil works, adjacent to Black Tom, three days before the explosion; also that he had quit unexpectedly without collecting his pay. For months after



SABOTAGE? This photo was taken a few hours after the first explosion on Black Tom pier, which was followed throughout the night and following morning by intermittent explosions. Only four people were killed but the damage ran into millions.

er that secret agents followed Kristoff night and day, working beside him, tracing every clue that might connect him with the saboteurs. In the end agents were satisfied of his guilt, yet convincing proof of his connection with the German government was missing.

Much the same thing happened in Wozniak's case after the Kingsland explosion. Of his involvement agents were positive. Yet again they could not link him with the Kaiser. There was too much undercover spy work. In 1930 the claims commission decided against the United States. In 1932 a petition for rehearing was denied but in 1933 the case was again opened with revelations which upset earlier testimony of Frederick L. Herrmann, Brooklyn-born German spy, and Paul L. G. Hilken of Baltimore, who had served as paymaster for saboteurs during the war.

Hilken himself was responsible for the new development. Searching his attic on Christmas day, 1930, he claimed to have found a copy of Blue Book magazine for January, 1917, which was subsequently introduced as evidence with the following story:

In April, 1917, after the United States had entered the war as one aftermath of the Black Tom and Kingsland explosions, Herrmann and other agents were in Mexico to plot destruction of the Tampico oil fields which were supplying allied troops. The German minister, von Eckhardt, doubted that Herrmann, Adam Siegel and Raoul Gerdt were official representatives of Berlin. Moreover the three spies were short of funds.

To get money and convince von Eckhardt, Herrmann sent a message to Hilken at Baltimore, via Gerdt, reportedly concealed in the Blue Book magazine. The message itself was written in lemon juice

which could be brought out under heat. It covered several pages. Whenever Herrmann came to a name he would write a number like 1755, the first digit being meaningless but the last three referring to a page number where Hilken would find various letters perforated by pins, spelling out the name. Part of the message read: "Have seen 1755 (Eckhardt). He is suspicious of me. Can't convince him I come from 1915 and 1794 (Maguerre and Nadolny, who were German army chiefs). Have told him all, references 2584 (Hinsch) and I, 2384 (Deutschland submarine, which was captured by the United States), 7595 (Jersey City terminal) 3106 (Kingsland) . . . etc."

Later in the message Kristoff and Wozniak, alleged conspirators in both the Black Tom and Kingsland explosions, were mentioned.

This, the court thought, proved beyond the slightest doubt that there was official connection between the saboteurs and the German government. The only refutation came in testimony by two brothers named Qualters, who testified they bought the magazine from a New York bookstore in 1931, that they recognized certain marks they had made, and that the whole revelation was obviously a fraud. Chemists and handwriting experts discredited their testimony, however, proving that the pencil marks had not been made by the Qualters brothers, also that lemon juice would have produced a different reaction if placed on the paper after 1931.

Three years ago at a hearing in Munich the Nazified German government agreed to settle 153 American sabotage claims on a 50 per cent basis. In 1937 the whole story was dragged out again when the German government decided not to ratify the agreement. Last spring, when admissible evidence from the new revelations seemed to be going against the German government, its agent withdrew. Following the decision on June 15 the Nazi press stormed against the United States and took a "try and get it" attitude. The official attitude was that the Third Reich refuses to "recognize the validity of this 'arbitration' and reserves every right of action in this respect."

Claimants may still get about 50 per cent of their demands, however. On deposit in the United States treasury are some \$30,000,000 plus bonds issued in connection with the case when Germany was a republic. These securities are now worthless. Total damage in the Black Tom explosion was placed at \$20,000,000; in the Kingsland case, \$17,000,000.

Fantastic, thrilling as any dime novel, the two sabotage tales are now apparently closed except to historians. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Brain Found to Control Three Phases of Energy

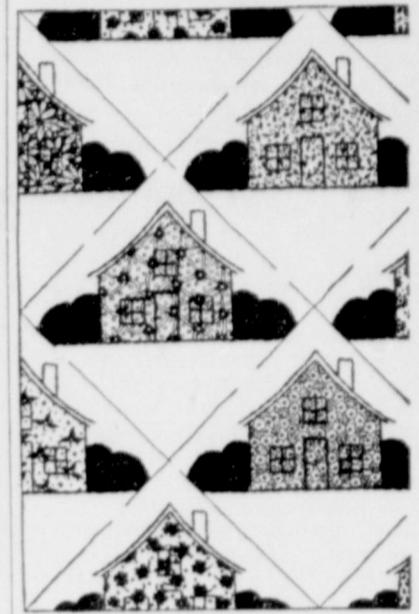
The all embracing law of energy is that it runs in cycles, declares Joseph Jastrow in his article, "The Story of Human Energies" appearing in a recent issue of Hygeia.

Life is a series of rhythms. The energy cycle presents the three phases of energizing, fatigue, and rest. In the core of the brain is a mechanism that sets your program from the cradle to the grave. Day in and day out, with allowance for emergencies and holidays, that portion of the brain has served you as a monitor of the energy cycle.

Conditioning the energy cycle is a chemical traffic system called metabolism. The feelings of energy and fatigue set up the go, caution and stop signs. The body needs more than rest to keep it going; it also needs food. Stoking goes on to supply nourishment; food is metabolized into energy.

It is true that muscles tire and that nerve fibers do not, any more than do the wires of an electric circuit over which the current runs. But it is still truer that the entire neuromuscular set-up is the focus of fatigue; the nerve battery runs down.

Enchanted Cottage to Decorate This Quilt



Pattern 6384.

Quiltmaking's always fascinating—but think of the fun to be had when it's an Enchanted Cottage that decorates each block. Use up your gayest scraps for the simple patch that forms the house. Do the shabby in a plain material for effective contrast. Finish with a bit of outline stitch. Pattern 6384 contains the Block Chart; carefully drawn pattern pieces; color schemes; directions for making the quilt; yardage chart; illustration of quilt.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Watering Flowers

IF WE would have the flowers of love blossom around us we must plentifully water them with the rain of appreciative words, and encourage them with the sunbeams of sympathy.

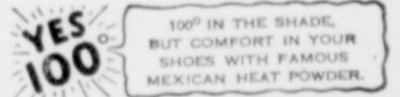
If the world is to find the richest treasures of genius and talent it must learn to have a sympathetic faith. Religion is not only the most powerful, but it is the most delicate of the influences that touch us; and that divine influence cannot thrive and increase within us, to warm and inspire the life, without it is nurtured by our sincere appreciation. The best things of life—love, peace, God—are "according to our faith."—Frank Crane.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you avoid those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 40 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Seat of Happiness

It is not our struggle to be happy that is mistaken; it is our false idea that we can find happiness anywhere but in ourselves.—John Cowper Powys.



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The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Young, pretty Jane Barnes, who lived with her brother, Baldwin, in Sherwood Park, near Washington, was not particularly impressed when she read that rich, attractive Edith Towne had been left at the altar by Delafield Simms, wealthy New Yorker. However, she still mused over it when she met Evans Follette, a young neighbor, whom the war had left completely discouraged and despondent. Evans had always loved Jane. That morning Baldwin Barnes, on his way to work in Washington, offered assistance to a tall, lovely girl in distress. Later he found a bag she had left in the car, containing a diamond ring on which was inscribed "Del to Edith—Forever." He knew then that his passenger had been Edith Towne. Already he was half in love with her. That night he discussed the matter with Jane, and they called her uncle, worldly, sophisticated Frederick Towne. He visited them at their home, delighted with Jane's simplicity. He told them Edith's story. Because her uncle desired it, Edith Towne had accepted Delafield Simms, whom she liked but did not love. She disappeared immediately after the wedding was to have taken place. The next day Jane received a basket of fruit from Towne, and a note asking if he might call again. Mrs. Follette, widowed mother of Evans, was a woman of indomitable courage. Impoverished, she nevertheless managed to keep Evans and herself in comparative comfort by running a dairy farm. Evans, mentally depressed and disillusioned, had little self reliance and looked to his mother and Jane for guidance. Edith Towne phones Baldy in answer to an ad. She asked him to bring her pocketbook. Jane calls on Frederick Towne in his elaborate office. He gives Lucy, his stenographer, a letter to Delafield Simms, in which he severely criticizes him. Unknown to him, Lucy and Simms are in love with each other. Towne takes Jane home in his limousine. She introduces him to Evans, who is jealous of Towne. Baldy goes to meet Edith Towne at her hiding place. He convinces her that she should return home and face her friends. She is interested in Baldy. Later they eat in a restaurant, where Edith sees several friends. She knows they will see to it that the news is spread. When Towne asks Jane to dine with him Evans realizes that he must do something to rehabilitate himself.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

The Towne car was waiting, and Mrs. Follette in a flurry welcomed them. "I don't see why you didn't ride over with him."
"He hadn't come, and we preferred to walk."
"What was the matter with you, Evans?"
"Nothing much, Mother. I'm sorry you were fussed." He gave her no further explanation.
Jane put on her slippers and went off in the great car. And then Evans said, "I'm going over to Hallam's."
"Aren't you well, my dear?"
"I want to talk to him." He saw her anxious look, and bent and kissed her. "Don't worry, Mumsie, I'm all right."
Dr. Hallam's old estate adjoined the Follette farm. The doctor was a nerve specialist, and went every morning to Washington, coming back at night to the quiet of his charming home. He was unmarried and was looked after by menservants. He had been much interested in Evans' case, and had in fact had charge of it.

The doctor was by the library fire, smoking a cigar and reading a brown book. He welcomed Evans heartily. "I was wondering when you would turn up again." He showed the title of his book, "Boswell. There was a man. As great as the man he wrote about, and we are just beginning to find it out."
"Rare edition?" Evans sat down.
"Yes. Got it at Lowdermilk's yesterday."
"We've oodles of old books on our shelves. Ought to sell them, I suppose."
"I wouldn't sell one of mine," Hallam was emphatic. "I'd rather murder a baby."
Evans flamed suddenly. "I'd sell mine, if I could get the things I want."
"I don't want anything as much as I want my books."
"I do. I want life as I used to live it."
The doctor sat up and looked at him. "You mean before the war?"
"Yes."
"Good."
"I'm tired of being half a man. If there's any way out of it, I want you to tell me."
The doctor's eyes were bright with interest. He knew the first symptoms of recovery in such cases. The neuroathetic quality of Evans' trouble had robbed him of initiative. His waking-up was a promising sign.
"The thing to do, of course, is to get to work. Why don't you open an office?"
"A fat chance I'd have of getting clients."
"I think they'd come."
The doctor smoked for a time in silence, then he said, "Decide on something hard to do, and do it. Do it if you feel you are going to die in the attempt."
There was something inspiring to Evans in the idea. Hard things. That was it. He poured out the story of the past few days. The awful scene with Rusty. Tonight in the fog under the pines. "Wanted more than anything to drop myself in the river."
He was walking the floor, back and forth, limping to one edge of the rug, then limping to the other. Then Jane came. Little Jane Barnes. You know her, and she told me—where to get off—said I was—captain of my soul." He stopped in front of the doctor, and smiled whimsically. "Are any of us captains of our souls, doctor?"
"I'll be darned if I know." The doctor was intensely serious. "Willpower has a lot to do with things. The trouble is when your will won't work."
"Mine seems to be working on one cylinder." Again Evans was pacing the rug. "But that idea of an office appeals to me. It will take a bit of money, though. And it is rather a problem to know where to get it."
"Sell some of the old books. I'll buy them."
Light leaped into Evans' eyes. "It would be one way, wouldn't it?"

Mother would rather hate it. But what's a library against a life?" He seemed to fling the question to a listening universe.
The doctor laughed. "She'll be sensible if you put it up to her. And you must frivel a bit. Play around with the girls."
"I don't want any girls except Jane."
"Little Jane Barnes. Well, she'll do."
"I'll say she will."
The doctor, watching him as he walked back and forth, said, "The thing to do is to map out a normal day. Make it pretty close to the program you followed before the war. You haven't happened to keep a diary, have you?"
"Yes. It's a clumsy record. Mother started me when I was a kid."
"That's what we want. Read it every night, and do some of the



And he was interested.

things the next day that you did then. You will find you can stick closer to your plan. And it will give you a working plan."
Evans sat down and discussed the idea. It was late when he rose to leave.
"It will be slow," was Hallam's final admonition, "but I believe you can do it. And when things go wrong, just hunk and I'll lend you some gas," his big laugh boomed out, as they stood in the door together. "Nasty night."
"I have a lantern." Evans picked it up from the porch.

When Evans reached home his mother called from upstairs, "I thought you were never coming."
"Hallam and I had a lot to talk about."
He came running up, and entering her room found her propped up on her pillows.
"Mother," said Evans, and stood looking down at her, "Hallam wants me to sell some of the old books and use the money to open an office."
"What kind of office?"
"Law. In town."
"But are you well enough, Evans?"
"He says that I am. He says that I must think that I am well, Mother."
"But—"
"Dearest, don't spoil it with doubts. It's my life, Mother."

There was a look on his face which she had not seen since his return. Uplifted, eager. A light in his eyes, like the light which had shone in the eyes of a boy.
She found it difficult to speak. "My dear, the books are yours. Do as you think best."
He leaned over and kissed her, lifting her a bit. There was energy as well as affection in the quick caress. She drew herself away laughing, breathless. "How strong you are."

"Am I Well, I think I am. And I am going to conquer the world, Mumsie."

His exaltation lasted during the reading of the diary. It was a fat little book, and the pages were written close in his fine firm script. He found things between the leaves—a four-leaved clover Jane had sent him when he made the football team. A rose, colorless and dry. Florence Preston had given it to him.

He dropped the rose in the wastebasket. How could he ever have thought of Florence? Love wasn't a thing of blue eyes and pale gold hair. It was a thing of fire and flame and fighting.

Fighting! That was it. With your back to the wall—and winning!
For some day he meant to win Jane. Did she think she could be in the world and not be his? And if she loved strength she should have it. He bent his head in his hands—his hands clasped tensely. There was a prayer in his heart. His whole being ached with the agony of his effort.

"Oh, God, let me fight and win. Bring me back to the full measure of a man."

Again he opened the book. Bits of printed verse dropped out of it. Jane had sent him this, "One who never turned his back, but marched breast-forward."
He opened the book and read of Jane, and of himself as he had once been. He skipped the record of his college days, except where he found such reference as this: "Little Jane is growing up. She met me at the station and held out her hand to me. I used always to kiss her, but this time I didn't dare. She was different somehow, but some day I'll kiss her."

And this: "Jane is rather a darling. But I am beginning to believe that I like 'em fair." That was when he had a terrible crush on Florence Preston, whose coloring was blue and gold. But it hadn't lasted, and he had come back to Jane with a sense of refreshment.

He found at last the pages given over to those first days after he had been admitted to the Washington bar, and had hung out his shingle.
"Sat at my desk all the morning. Great bluff. One client received with great effect of busy-ness. Had lunch with a lot of fellows—pancakes and sausages—ate an armful. Tea with three debutantes at the Shoreham—peaches. Dance at the Oakleys' in Georgetown. Corking time. One deadly moment when the butler took my overcoat. Poor people ought not to dance where there are butlers."

Autumn came: "Jane and I went today to gather fox grapes. Mother is making jelly and so is Jane. The vines were a great tangle. Shut in among them we seemed a thousand miles away from the world. Jane made herself a wreath of grape leaves, and looked like a nymph of the woods. I told her so and she gazed at me with those great gray eyes of hers and said, 'Evans, when the gods were young they must have lived like this—with grapes for their food, and the birds to sing for them, and the little wild things of the wood for company. It would be heavenly, wouldn't it?' She's a queer kid. Life with her wouldn't be humdrum. She's so intensely herself."

"We talked a bit about the war. I told her I should go if France needed me. I am not going to wait until this country gets into it. We owe a debt to France."
He stopped there, and closed the book. He did not care to read farther. Oh, his debt to France had been paid. And after that day with Jane among the tangled vines things had moved faster—and faster.

He didn't want to think of it . . .

CHAPTER VIII

The evening wrap which Jane wore with her old white chiffon was of a bright Madonna blue with a black fur collar. Jane, as has been said, loved clear color, and when she dyed dingy things she brought them forth lovingly to the eye and tremendously picturesque.

Frederick's house was a place where polished floors seemed to dissolve in pools of golden light, where a grand staircase led up to balconies, where the ceilings were almost incredibly high, the vistas almost incredibly remote. Frederick, coming towards her through those pools of golden light—blonde, big and smiling, brought a swift memory of another blonde and heroic figure, not in evening clothes—but in silver armor—"Nun sei bedankt, mein lieber Schwan," Lohengrin! That was it.

"A fat Lohengrin," she amended, maliciously.
Unaware of this devastating estimate, Frederick welcomed her with the air of a Cophetua. He was unconscious of his attitude of condescension. He was much attracted, but he knew, of course, that his interest in her would be a great thing for the little girl.

And he was interested. A queer thing had happened to him—a thing which clashed with all his theories, broke down the logic of his previous arguments. He had fallen in love with little Jane Barnes, at first sight if you please—like a crude boy. And he wanted her for his wife. It was an almost unbelievable situation. There had been so many women he might have married. Lovelier women than Jane, wittier, more distinguished, richer—of more assured social standing. He could have had the pick of them, yet not one of them had he wanted. Here was little Jane Barnes, bobbed hair, boyish, slender, quaint in her cheap clothes, and he could see no one else at the head of his table, no one else to share the glamorous days of honeymoon, and the life which was to follow.

And so when young Baldwin had telephoned of Edith's plans, there had leaped into Towne's mind the realization of his opportunity. He would see Jane among his household gods. And he would see her alone. He had sent Briggs in time to have her there before the others arrived.

And now Fate had played further into his hands. "I've had another message from Edith," he told her; "we'll have to eat dinner without them. The fog caught them south of Alexandria, and they went into a ditch. They will eat at the nearest hotel while the car is being fixed up."

"Baldy's car always breaks at psychological moments," said Jane. "If it hadn't broken down on the bridge, he wouldn't have found your niece."
"And I wouldn't have known you"—he was smiling at her. "Who would ever have believed that so much hung on so little."

And now Waldron, the butler, announced dinner—and Jane entering the dining-room felt dwarfed by the gargantuan tables, the high-backed ecclesiastical chairs, the tall silver candlesticks with their orange candles.

"Your color," Towne told her. "You see I remembered your knitting—"
"I'm crazy about brilliant wools," said Jane; "some day I am going to open a shop and sell them."

But he knew that she would not open a shop. "You were like some lovely bird—an oriole, perhaps, with your orange and black."
(TO BE CONTINUED)



COOLING DRINKS FOR SUMMER
See Recipes Below.

Household News By Eleanor Howe

Cooling Summer Drinks

Can you think of anything more cooling and refreshing than a frosty glass of ice cold beverage sprigged with mint and tinkling with ice cubes? Neither can I! There's something about a cold, tart-tasting drink that seems to lower the temperature several degrees.

I like to keep a variety of chilled drinks in my refrigerator to meet the demands of sultry weather; a sparkling punch to serve during mid-afternoon when everyone is wilted and weary; old-fashioned lemonade for thirsty youngsters and grown folks, too; or cool, refreshing iced tea to serve with meals, or whenever the occasion warrants.

Iced tea is a summer standby, and properly prepared it's truly delicious. Follow these simple rules for making it, if you like to serve to your family and your guests the clear, sparkling, faintly fragrant tea that's delightfully refreshing.

Iced Tea.

1. Rinse teapot with boiling water.
2. Place tea in teapot—allowing one teaspoon of tea per cup to be made.
3. Pour freshly boiling water over the tea leaves.
4. Allow tea to steep—not boil—for 3 to 5 minutes according to strength desired.
5. Cool hot tea infusion quickly by pouring it over a generous supply of chipped ice.
6. Serve at once. Lemon slices or a sprig of mint may be used as an accompaniment if desired.

Ginger Julep.

- (Serves 4-5)
Few sprigs mint
2 lemons
¼ cup superfine powdered sugar
1 quart gingerale
Cracked ice

Place the mint leaves and the lemon rind, cut in strips, in a pitcher. With the back of a spoon, crush the leaves and the rind. Add lemon juice and sugar, and place in refrigerator for about an hour to ripen. When ready to serve, add gingerale, and pour into tall glasses filled with crushed ice.

Old-Fashioned Lemonade.

- 1 cup sugar
2 cups water
¼ cup lemon rind (grated)
½ cup lemon juice
1 quart cold water
Place the sugar, 2 cups water, and the lemon rind in a saucepan. Cover and cook for 5 minutes. Add lemon juice and cold water. Chill thoroughly, and garnish with a sprig of mint or a marshmallow in each glass.

Speed Syrup.

- 2 cups granulated sugar
1 cup water
Pinch salt
3 teaspoons whole cloves
6 inches stick cinnamon
Bring sugar, water, and salt to the boiling point and boil one minute. Remove from fire and add spices. Cover and cool. Strain before using.

Frosted Grape Juice Ade.

- (Serves 6)
4 cups grape juice
Juice of 3 oranges
Juice of 1 lemon
1 pint water
¼ cup sugar
Crushed ice
Combine the fruit juices and water. Add sugar. Dip the rims of tall beverage glasses in lime juice, then in confectioners' sugar to make a frosted edge. Allow to dry. Half fill glasses with crushed ice, and pour in the beverage.

Iced Coffee.

Prepare hot coffee in the usual manner making it a little stronger to allow for dilution. Then pour

over crushed ice or tea cubes in tall glasses, and serve at once.

Mocha Freeze.

Pour chilled coffee into tall glasses. Add a generous spoonful of vanilla ice cream to each glass and top with whipped cream.

Bowling Green Punch.

- (Serves 8-10)
3 cups orange pekoe tea infusion
Ice
1½ cups spiced syrup
½ cup lemon juice
¼ cup orange juice
1 pint gingerale
Pour warm or hot tea over ice. Add lemon and orange juice and spiced syrup and mix thoroughly. Add gingerale just before serving.

Get This New Book.

Old-fashioned cakes and modern quick - to - make cakes, unusual cookies and breads and favorite pastries—recipes for all these are included in this easy-to-use, inexpensive cook book. You'll find hints on baking, too, to help you make your own special recipes "turn out still better!" Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and get your copy of "Better Baking" now.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Make Modern Laundry Out Of Waste Space Upstairs

Waste space upstairs can easily be fashioned into a modern laundry, brightened up with paint and hung with some of those attractive low-priced curtains that are always bobbing up in such variety. If you read floor plans of modern houses you have discovered the growing trend for off-the-kitchen-laundries. Equipment designed for such rooms includes washers that pump themselves empty.

Ironing has always been an upstairs operation, possibly because it is easier to transfer ironed clothes to proper storing places without danger of over-mustering. Many ironers have table tops that serve a real purpose in the small kitchen, and there are washers tailored to kitchen size, too.

House Cleaning Is Made Easy by Use of Vacuum

The days are gone forever when, to clean a rug thoroughly, it was necessary to hang it on a clothesline or lay it on the grass and beat it with a bamboo or steel wire contraption.

Today, thanks to electricity and the vacuum cleaner, rug beating is a thing of the past in millions of homes. Moreover, in addition to eliminating much work and drudgery, the vacuum cleaner raises practically no dust and thus greatly reduces the time required for dusting.

Household Refrigerator

To get the best results from the household refrigerator, it is well to decide in advance which foods are to go in and which ones to be taken out instead of pondering the question while the door is open. Every time that happens the temperature goes up and the longer the door stays open the higher up it goes. Another wise precaution is to make sure that cooked foods are well cooled before putting them into the food chest, otherwise the heat and moisture generated will also cause the temperature to rise.

Yellow for Light

To brighten a poorly lighted bedroom, a color scheme includes walls painted daffodil yellow, a paler yellow ceiling and white woodwork with thin lines of orange color.

Care of Dishcloths

To save your dishcloths use a medium-sized cork dipped into scouring powder when polishing paring knives or other cutlery.

Hackney Is Descendant of the Norfolk Trotter

Prior to the end of the Eighteenth century the use of wheeled vehicles was not general. Says Johnstone in writing of the origin of hackneys: "Roads were few and bad. Therefore people relied mostly on horseback and walking for transportation. At this time (about 1800) there was in the eastern part of England a breed of saddle horse called the Norfolk trotter. The hackney of today is a descendant of this strain. The Norfolk trotter had fast gaits and good endurance, yet from his conformation this conclusion would not be drawn. His head is too coarse, neck short and thick, and he has no height."

The hackneys of today have these same qualities, with the exception of much nicer heads, writes Capt. Maxwell Corpening in the Chicago Tribune. Originally they were saddle horses, but now are used mostly for driving—principally in shows. Great stress is placed upon their manner of going. Much time is devoted by trainers to achieving an exaggerated high foot action. Their success in achieving this is remarkable considering the breed's heavy forehead and relatively thick, chubby body. Because of this up-and-down motion the hackney is not fast

as compared with our standard-bred roadsters.

The process of refining the breed came into prominence with the advent of better roads and the introduction of wheeled vehicles. So long as he was used for saddle purposes coarseness was tolerated. With the development of snappy little vehicles, smooth roads, and the exaggerated hackney way of going, fashionable folk began to take notice. Hackney classes with feminine drivers became social events. In seeking to maintain the pace American sportsmen began importing these cocky little performers, until now no horse show is complete without them.

The common reference to "road hack" in designating a saddle class is a derivation of hackney. Likewise the term hack in describing a vehicle.

Whitewash Coal for Queen

Victoria, Queen of England from 1837 to 1901, was unaware of many ceremonial gestures made in her honor, one of which, says Collier's Weekly, was the whitewashing of the coal for the engine of her private train "to make it fit for royal use."

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Recent polls show Garner is away the most popular of the Democratic contenders for the presidential nomination . . . Polls are very annoying to New Dealers; they want an investigation . . . Recent opposition to some of the President's policies indicates that congress has got back to normal.

WASHINGTON.—Friends of Vice President John Nance Garner are naturally delighted with the recent polls showing that Garner is far and away the most popular of the Democratic contenders for the presidential nomination next year, not counting President Roosevelt himself. His tremendous lead over New York's native son, James A. Farley, who runs second in the polls, with everybody else way down the list, is most impressive.

There is one angle of this, however, which keeps the whole effect from being perfect, from the Garner men's viewpoint. That is the possibility that the effect of such polls will cause Farley to become a hundred per cent booster for a Roosevelt third term. That, to the Farley men, would be just about the most terrible thing that could happen. They are counting heavily on Big Jim in the next 10 months—not to aid Garner directly, but to oppose Roosevelt and thus aid the Texas candidate indirectly.

For some time now the Garner folks have admitted privately that their one big hurdle is Roosevelt himself, not the fear that he might support some candidate other than Garner—that would not worry them at all—but the fear that he might go after the nomination himself. They are sure they can beat anyone else at the Democratic convention. They think they can beat Roosevelt himself, but when they begin to talk about that there is a certain change in their manners which indicates that there is at least an element of doubt.

Hence another phase of the recent polls, which would seem to indicate that, at the present moment, Roosevelt could not carry New York state against a strong Republican, is highly satisfactory to the Garner workers. Their chief fear about the delegates at the Democratic national convention is that they may believe that Roosevelt is the only Democrat who could possibly be elected.

View Is Uncitingly Encouraged by Republicans

Curiously enough this view is being given more encouragement, though unwittingly, by the Republicans than by the Roosevelt fanatics themselves. The point is that every time a Republican leader sounds off about the third term he creates the impression that the Republicans would rather have the Democrats nominate anyone else than Roosevelt. Hence the logical deduction that the Republicans believe they would have more difficulty beating Roosevelt than any other Democrat.

To a man interested chiefly in party success—as many of the delegates will be, because in the nature of things they are men either holding office or benefiting in some other way from Democratic rule at Washington—it might become very important that the Republicans believe Roosevelt would be the hardest man to beat. It would give Roosevelt a strong ace in the hole in the convention maneuvering.

The truth is that there is no such positive conviction among the Republicans, though there is enough fear that it is true to justify the suspicion. The Republicans have been concentrating on the anti-third term tradition because they have been believing rather firmly up to now that Roosevelt would be the Democratic nominee.

Embarrass Advocates of Third Term for Roosevelt

New Dealers are terribly annoyed over the recent polls, widely published throughout the country. The move to have a congressional investigation of such polls—as to how they are taken, and particularly why they are taken—was born some weeks before the recent poll of New York state, which has been more embarrassing to the advocates of a third term for Roosevelt than any one other thing that has happened, anywhere, any time, or on any subject.

A very sound argument can be made against the polls, due to a queer characteristic of human nature. For some reason there are lots of people who like to be bandwagon riders. They want to be with the winner. This resulted in quite an outcry from the Democratic leaders back in 1916. It will be recalled that most of the eastern states, which reported fairly early on election night, went decisively for Charles E. Hughes. Democratic leaders contended that something should be done about this on the theory that on the Pacific coast people who had not yet voted would hear about how the East was going, and would be influenced.

To those of us who cling to our views and vote for candidates, even if we know they are going to lose, this is hard to understand, but there is no doubt that there is enough truth in it to make it important.

There is another point. So far, the polls that are now so embarrassing to New Dealers have been astonishingly correct. But there is no proving that sooner or later they will not come a terrific cropper. That has been the history of all other polls on elections which have attracted national attention.

Up to 1916, for example, the polls taken by the old New York Herald were amazing in their accuracy. In that year, every Sunday for months before election, the Herald editors apologized to their readers because they had taken too large a percentage of their totals in California.

As California was virtually two to one for Hughes as against Woodrow Wilson, the editors explained, this improperly weighted their totals—making them appear too strong on the Hughes side.

Polls, Sooner or Later, Come a Terrific Cropper

Most people have forgotten, but that is the explanation of why the eastern newspaper editors and political writers were so glib about the early returns on that election night, when, as a matter of fact, newspapers of all shades of political opinion, including the New York Times, which was ardently for Wilson, conceded Hughes' election.

That was the end of the Herald polls. Big newspapers began after that election sending their own correspondents over the country to investigate political situations. But then came the Literary Digest poll. Its accuracy was uncanny for years. In 1936, when every good political reporter began to suspect that there was something sour about it, the poll none the less had the effect of putting doubt in the minds even of the most optimistic New Dealers.

In a subsequent magazine article Charles Michelson, shrewd director of New Deal publicity, admitted that he had spent a lot of money unnecessarily to combat the last minute pay-envelope tax attack of the G. O. P. forces. He expresses only scorn for the Literary Digest poll, but one wonders whether this expense would have been approved if there had not been a lingering fear that maybe the Digest poll was indicating a ground swell which somehow escaped investigators.

Actions Tend to Put Doubt In the Minds of Voters

Congress has almost gotten back to normal—after more than six years of following the leader. This has nothing to do with how much President Roosevelt succeeds in getting his way despite the critical tactics, first of the house, on the TVA question, and, second, of the senate, on the silver and devaluation questions.

Every member of the house voting against the President on TVA, and every senator voting against him on silver and devaluation knew that these votes would hurt Mr. Roosevelt between now and next June when the Democratic National convention will pick the party's nominee for President.

The actions tend to put doubt in the minds of the voters as to whether the President is right on TVA, whether he is sound on the monetary questions. They will form the subject of crossroad store debates all next winter, from Maine to California, with the only possible result that the President will lose a certain percentage of his supporters. When the senate and house fight on such controversial issues it is almost beyond question that folks will be found, here and there, who will take the opposition side, no matter what the real merits of the case may be.

Since the President figures to a dominating degree in the monetary disputes, and since his attitude on TVA is well known, the effect can only be harmful to him. Some of those supporting him up to these issues are almost bound to leave him.

This is almost an inexorable political law. It has nothing to do with Mr. Roosevelt's virtues or failings. It proves nothing with respect to them. It is just a thing which always works.

Despite His Huge Majority Former Leaders Opposed Him

This law works with especial rigour against a President who does a lot of things. Probably Calvin Coolidge suffered less from it than any President since the Civil war, but the chief accusation that critics bring against his record is that he was a "do nothing." Mr. Roosevelt has done a lot of things. Nearly every one of them went against the grain with some of his supporters, but they few or many.

In 1936, despite his thumping majority, a number of distinguished former leaders of his party opposed him publicly. The thing is cumulative.

Will H. Hays once said that the function of the Republican national committee was to "assimilate, not eliminate." The process under discussion here amounts to a series of eliminations.

The whole point of this is that every politician of enough importance to have gotten elected to the house or the senate appreciates this political axiom. So the boys in the senate knew what they were doing when they made a spectacular stand against President Roosevelt.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

'Dime Thriller' of World War Sabotage Again Makes News, but Nazis Object

Black Tom, Kingsland Explosions Laid at Germany's Door.

By PETER BEARDSLEE

It was 2 a. m., the morning of July 30, 1916. A watchman yawned into the night from atop a New York skyscraper, cursing the heat that seemed to be drifting in from Jersey City way.

Suddenly something more came from Jersey City.

A ghastly detonation thundered across the Hudson river. Flames seared the sky. Lower New York rocked and a million dollars' worth of glass splintered and showered the cavernous streets.

At that moment 250 carloads of ammunition consigned for allied troops in Europe were blown sky high from the sprawling "Black Tom" pier of the Lehigh Valley railroad. It looked like sabotage.

Six months later, on January 11, 1917, workmen were rushing completion of a \$15,000,000 shell order for Russia at the Canadian Car & Foundry munitions plant, Kingsland, N. J. Fellow laborers saw Theodore Wozniak beating at flames around his work-bench then reach for a pail of liquid which only stimulated the blaze. Within five minutes the Kingsland plant was an inferno and shells meant for Austrians and Germans were rocketing into New Jersey's peaceful skies.

This, too, looked like sabotage.

Last June 15, almost 23 years after the Black Tom scare, a German-American mixed claims commission decided it indeed was sabotage, but the decision was largely American-made. After 18 years of negotiations, featured by one reversed decision after another, by story-book spy tales and international intrigue, the German representation walked out just before Justice Owen J. Roberts of the United States Supreme court refereed that the Nazi government was liable for nearly \$55,000,000 damages.

As early as 1924 the German government offered \$18,000,000 in settlement, in itself an admission that the Kaiser's saboteurs had been responsible. But the real stranger-than-fiction story of these ghastly explosions comes to light in testimony before the mixed claims commission.

A few minutes after Black Tom exploded a workman named Michael Kristoff was overheard crying: "What have I done? What have I done!" Following him, police and secret service men discovered he had been employed by the Eagle Oil works, adjacent to Black Tom, three days before the explosion; also that he had quit unexpectedly without collecting his pay. For months aft-



SABOTAGE? This photo was taken a few hours after the first explosion on Black Tom pier, which was followed throughout the night and following morning by intermittent explosions. Only four people were killed but the damage ran into millions.

er that secret agents followed Kristoff night and day, working beside him, tracing every clue that might connect him with the saboteurs. In the end agents were satisfied of his guilt, yet convincing proof of his connection with the German government was missing.

Much the same thing happened in Wozniak's case after the Kingsland explosion. Of his involvement agents were positive. Yet again they could not link him with the Kaiser. There was too much undercover spy work. In 1930 the claims commission decided against the United States. In 1932 a petition for rehearing was denied but in 1933 the case was again opened with revelations which upset earlier testimony of Frederick L. Herrmann, Brooklyn-born German spy, and Paul L. G. Hilken of Baltimore, who had served as paymaster for saboteurs during the war.

Hilken himself was responsible for the new development. Searching his attic on Christmas day, 1930, he claimed to have found a copy of Blue Book magazine for January, 1917, which was subsequently introduced as evidence with the following story:

In April, 1917, after the United States had entered the war as one aftermath of the Black Tom and Kingsland explosions, Herrmann and other agents were in Mexico to plot destruction of the Tampico oil fields which were supplying allied troops. The German minister, von Eckhardt, doubted that Herrmann, Adam Siegel and Raoul Gerds were official representatives of Berlin. Moreover the three spies were short of funds.

To get money and convince von Eckhardt, Herrmann sent a message to Hilken at Baltimore, via Gerds, reportedly concealed in the Blue Book magazine. The message itself was written in lemon juice

which could be brought out under heat. It covered several pages. Whenever Herrmann came to a name he would write a number like 1755, the first digit being meaningless but the last three referring to a page number where Hilken would find various letters perforated by pins, thus spelling out the name. Part of the message read:

"Have seen 1755 (Eckhardt). He is suspicious of me. Can't convince him I come from 1915 and 1794 (Maguerre and Nadolny, who were German army chiefs). Have told him all, references 2584 (Hinsch) and I, 2384 (Deutschland submarine, which was captured by the United States), 7595 (Jersey City terminal) 3106 (Kingsland) . . . etc."

Later in the message Kristoff and Wozniak, alleged conspirators in both the Black Tom and Kingsland explosions, were mentioned.

This, the court thought, proved beyond the slightest doubt that there was official connection between the saboteurs and the German government. The only refutation came in testimony by two brothers named Qualters, who testified they bought the magazine from a New York bookstore in 1931, that they recognized certain marks they had made, and that the whole revelation was obviously a fraud. Chemists and handwriting experts discredited their testimony, however, proving that the pencil marks had not been made by the Qualters brothers, also that lemon juice would have produced a different reaction if placed on the paper after 1931.

Three years ago at a hearing in Munich the Nazified German government agreed to settle 153 American sabotage claims on a 50 per cent basis. In 1937 the whole story was dragged out again when the German government decided not to ratify the agreement. Last spring, when admissible evidence from the new revelations seemed to be going against the German government, its agent withdrew. Following the decision on June 15 the Nazi press stormed against the United States and took a "try and get it" attitude. The official attitude was that the Third Reich refuses to "recognize the validity of this 'arbitration' and reserves every right of action in this respect."

Claimants may still get about 50 per cent of their demands, however. On deposit in the United States treasury are some \$30,000,000 plus bonds issued in connection with the case when Germany was a republic. These securities are now worthless. Total damage in the Black Tom explosion was placed at \$20,000,000; in the Kingsland case, \$17,000,000.

Fantastic, thrilling as any dime novel, the two sabotage tales are now apparently closed except to historians. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Brain Found to Control

Three Phases of Energy

The all embracing law of energy is that it runs in cycles, declares Joseph Jastrow in his article, "The Story of Human Energies" appearing in a recent issue of Hygeia.

Life is a series of rhythms. The energy cycle presents the three phases of energizing, fatigue, and rest. In the core of the brain is a mechanism that sets your program from the cradle to the grave. Day in and day out, with allowance for emergencies and holidays, that portion of the brain has served you as a monitor of the energy cycle.

Conditioning the energy cycle is a chemical traffic system called metabolism. The feelings of energy and fatigue set up the go, caution and stop signs. The body needs more than rest to keep it going; it also needs food. Stoking goes on to supply nourishment; food is metabolized into energy.

It is true that muscles tire and that nerve fibers do not, any more than do the wires of an electric circuit over which the current runs. But it is still truer that the entire neuromuscular set-up is the focus of fatigue; the nerve battery runs down.

New Year Brings New Money; Air Force Starts Expanding

WASHINGTON.—Flush with new funds in a new fiscal year, Uncle Sam this month is embarking on the largest aerial expansion program in history, designed in the next few years to give the nation a superior fighting force and strategic aviation bases which will make the North American continent virtually impregnable from an enemy attack.

By the end of this month contracts will probably be let for construction of 2,500 planes of 10 types, to be followed by 3,000 more ships during the coming two years. Although congressional appropriations are providing for only 5,500 planes, army officials hope mass production will lower the cost sufficiently to permit an extra 500, or 6,000 in all.

Though details of the expansion program are shrouded in official secrecy, it is known that the 10 types of planes are: light, primary, basic and advanced training ships; two and four-engine bombers, one and two-engine interceptor pursuit planes, multipurpose fighters and observation craft. Costs will range from \$5,000 to \$10,000 for training planes to \$250,000 for the heavy bombers, such as the present type 17-ton "flying fortresses."

To man the new ships a broadened pilot training system is being inaugurated. Basic training will be given at nine scattered aviation schools, the cadets to be transferred later to Randolph and Kelly fields, Texas, for advanced training. About 2,000 pilots and 18,000 mechanics will be trained during the next two years. To secure fit candidates, an enlistment campaign has been started to sign up 112,000 men from 18 to 35 years old within the next 12 months.

Many of these men will ultimately be stationed at new military and air bases in tropical Puerto Rico, Hawaii, Panama and Alaska, to be built under new congressional appropriations. The theory behind these locations is that our national security will thus be insured by pre-



TRAINER—Latest addition to the army air corps' training equipment is the Ryan XPT-16, now being used by air forces of Guatemala, Mexico and Honduras. The plane seats pilot and instructor in tandem, open cockpits.

venting any possible attack coming from across the oceans either on the surface or in the air.

Panama canal, for which \$27,000,000 has been appropriated, must be safeguarded to give the navy complete freedom of movement from Atlantic to Pacific, thereby stopping attack from either direction. Puerto Rico fortifications, added to the present American naval base at Guantanamo, Cuba, will make of the Caribbean sea a virtual "American lake" from which invaders could easily be repelled.

Present fortifications on the Pacific coast will be strengthened considerably if Hawaii is made into a "bulwark for defense." Alaskan bases are planned because hostile forces holding that northern peninsula would be in a position to conduct air operations against vital areas of continental United States.

Enchanted Cottage to Decorate This Quilt



Pattern 6384.

Quiltmaking's always fascinating—but think of the fun to be had when it's an Enchanted Cottage that decorates each block. Use your gayest scraps for the simple patch that forms the house. Do the shrubbery in a plain material for effective contrast. Finish with a bit of outline stitch. Pattern 6384 contains the Block Chart; carefully drawn pattern pieces; color schemes; directions for making the quilt; yardage chart; illustration of quilt.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Watering Flowers

IF WE would have the flowers of love blossom around us we must plentifully water them with the rain of appreciative words, and encourage them with the sunbeams of sympathy.

If the world is to find the richest treasures of genius and talent it must learn to have a sympathetic faith. Religion is not only the most powerful, but it is the most delicate of the influences that touch us; and that divine influence cannot thrive and increase within us, to warm and inspire the life, without it is nurtured by our sincere appreciation. The best things of life—love, peace, God—are "according to our faith."—Frank Crane.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you avoid those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.

For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.

Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Seat of Happiness

It is not our struggle to be happy that is mistaken; it is our false idea that we can find happiness anywhere but in ourselves.—John Cowper Powys.

YES 100% IN THE SHADE, BUT COMFORT IN YOUR SHOES WITH FAMOUS MEXICAN HEAT POWDER.

Complete Ignorance

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

HAY-FEVER Invisible

MASAL FILTER PATENTS PENDING

aid in preventing DUST - DIRT - POLLEN and other foreign particles from reaching the sensitive membranes and further aggravating nasal irritations due to

ROSE and HAY-FEVER ASTHMA, SINUS AFFECTIONS

send for free booklet —no obligation! THE F. ROEHLER MFG. CO., INC. P. O. BOX 713 - CINCINNATI, OHIO

Bureau of Standards

A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards. You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates:
One Year, Zone 1 \$1.50
Six Months, Zone 1 \$.80
One Year, Outside Zone 1 \$2.00
Six Months, Outside Zone 1 \$1.25
Entered as second-class mail matter, July 31, 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.

JODOK instructions of those higher in authority, the unholliness of the above drawn picture still exists, and it occurs to me that the originators of such rulings must either be destitute of a feeling of mercy or destitute of the knowledge that there are thousands of cases of distress and destitution in our broad land that could be greatly relieved by such acts as that proposed by the farmer in the above picture.

Surely, this is not the intent of this law, that good grain should go to absolute loss when there are so many people in dire need of it, and the giving of it to them by the growers thereof cannot, in any way, affect the intents and purposes of the law. Surely, men who are accounted wise enough to frame and pass such an elaborate law as the AAA, should also be wise enough to include therein some provision for using this grain for the relief of our people who are in such dire need of it. True the law was worded, and the terms thereof devised by men, who probably know nothing of actual farm conditions, and who, likely have never come in actual contact with real want, destitution, distress and physical suffering all combined; and the law has been based on some high-falutin theory with no thought as to its practicability, which it does not seem to have.

But, granting all this, should not these same theorist law-makers also be endowed with reasonable amount of just plain old "common sense"? I am not laying the blame for this at anyone's door step, for the simple reason that I do not know where to lay it, but just a very little consideration of the circumstances will convince any unprejudiced mind that there is "A Screw Loose" somewhere in this big arrangement, or such conditions would not exist. But who will take the responsibility of trying to right it? The "dead Past" answers "None."

John Silvertooth states that I have got him into some embarrassing circumstances by mentioning the fact that he is a good quoter of scripture. He says the people whom he meets on the streets are wanting him to do some quoting for them; and some of them are wondering why he does not become a preacher. His answer is that a man who becomes a preacher should be more than a quoter of scripture. Probably he is right.

And here is something else that I heard out on the street corner this morning. It seems that our sister city of Canyon is putting on a big celebration in honor of the city's 50th anniversary, which will be held on Wednesday, July 26th, and our Mayor has received an invitation to attend as a guest of honor on that occasion. Now, I do not know whether Governor W. Lee O'Daniel will be at the celebration or not, but this is something very much like what our mayor said about it; that if the Mayor of Canyon, or whoever sent him the invitation, would guarantee him a seat on the warm side of the Governor, he will most surely attend the celebration; and if the Mayor, or the editor of the Canyon News will guarantee that Governor O'Daniel will be there, he and the people of Friona will attend en masse.

Now, it just occurs to me that the Mayor said a "moutiful" when he said that, but it has been my experience with him, that whenever, he undertakes a thing he usually goes through with it, and it might not be a hard job after all, as it seems that all of our people with a computer's exceptions, would be glad to go and meet the Governor. Really, I have not heard anyone here talk about it that is not for the Governor, but I have been told that there are a few such.

And here is something else that I heard out on the street this morning, and that is, that Friona needs right away at least ten new business houses and fifty more residences. There does not seem to be near enough to go round, so that all who are here and all who are wanting to come here, can have a home and a

CASE AGENCY CHANGED HANDS

A few days ago a deal was consummated here by which the local Case Agency was transferred by its present owner, D. O. Smith, to two of our local and enterprising young business men, Messrs. Frank Truitt and Ray Landrum, who will take sole charge of the business on August 1st. Mr. Smith came here some two months ago and established the agency in the F. S. Truitt building on Sixth Street, and during that time has built up quite a desirable line of business patronage, which these young men will take over with a desire and a good prospect of increasing as the weeks go by.

Each of these young men have spent their boyhood here at Friona, and are both graduates of the Friona High School and are well and favorably known here.

Mr. Truitt has, for the past few years, been associated with his father, J. S. Truitt, in the lumber business, which association he will continue to hold; while Mr. Landrum has, for the past few years, been the proprietor of the Peral Theatre, which business he will also conduct. Their many friends here wish for them an unlimited success in their new enterprise.

WILL REPRESENT THE STAR

Beginning this week, Mr. Charles Reeve of Friona, will become an authorized representative of the Friona Star, and will solicit subscriptions, advertising and job printing, and will receive orders from any portion of Parmer county or elsewhere.

Any and all courtesies shown Mr. Reeve will be truly appreciated and any business given him will receive our most careful attention.

ANOTHER NEW BUSINESS IN PROSPECT

The old J. G. Weir building adjoining the Friona Poultry & Egg Company, which was recently vacated by S. Mitchell's shoe shop and Roy Price's jeweler shop, is being overhauled and it is reported will soon be occupied by a second hand store and upholstery shop.

HAD ONE GOOD MEAL

Mr. F. G. Smith, of 26 France St., Auckland, New Zealand, who sailed from Melbourne, Australia, June 5, 1939, to Sumatra, Fiji, Honolulu, Vancouver, B. C., and drove down to San Francisco, and Los Angeles, California, and then on to Texas, ate dinner at O. G.'s Cafe here at Friona Wednesday, and said it was the best meal he had eaten during his entire trip.

NOTICE TO WORKERS

Workers in Parmer County this week were advised not to walk off a job and expect to draw all their unemployment benefits.

B. H. Thomson, supervising examiner for this district, said, "Quitting without good cause may result in a claimant's being assessed one of the stiffest penalties of the unemployment compensation law."

He explained that the penalty for quitting without good cause ranges from the loss of one benefit check to the loss of all benefit checks.

"The intent of the law is to help the worker who is unemployed through no fault of his own," Thomson declared, "and it is not to be confused with old age benefits or relief."

MULESHOE F. L. A. STOCKHOLDERS MEETING FIRST TUES. IN SEPTEMBER

The Western National Farm Loan Association of Muleshoe, as well as practically all of the other National Farm Loan Associations throughout Texas, passed a resolution setting the first Saturday in September as the date for the annual stockholders' meeting.

The Federal Land Bank of Houston notified the Western National Farm Loan Association at Muleshoe that if it would change the date of the 1939 stockholders meeting from the first Saturday in September to the first Tuesday in September, that the bank would send a motion picture machine with an operator and representative from the bank to attend the meeting at Muleshoe. The directors of the Muleshoe association passed a resolution to this effect and plans are now being made for a large attendance.

The management of the Muleshoe theatre very kindly donated the use of its building for this meeting. In addition to the free pictures that will be shown by the Federal Land Bank, various other forms of entertainment are being planned which will probably include an "old time fiddlers contest" with prizes given to the winners. Those who wish to enter this contest should get in touch with L. W. Jordan, secretary-treasurer, Muleshoe.

business place. I think it is just too bad that such is the case.

And among those business buildings, I would like to suggest that two or three of them be built so that they could be used by smaller lines of business at a rental cheap enough that the man could pay his rental and also make a living. Such as our shoe shop and jewelry shop.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHRISTIANITY

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

the

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

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

Enlightenment

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

of the

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

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

WORLD

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

GO TO CHURCH

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

SOMEWHERE

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church

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

Every Sunday

Lazbuddy Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 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 superintendent.

OUT SEEING THE WEST

Misses Mary Reeve, Mary Spring, Floy Goodwine and Gladys Settle departed Sunday morning for a three-weeks vacation trip, which will include the San Francisco World's Fair, now in progress in that splendid city.

The young ladies are making the trip by auto, and will visit most of the marvelous works of nature between here and Los Angeles and its suburban cities, where they will stop for a short visit with relatives and friends, and probably visit the Catalina Islands.

From there their proposed route will take them to the Fair, where they plan to spend several days; thence on to Salt Lake City, Yellowstone Park, the wonder spots and cities of Colorado and home. Their entire trip will be one of pleasure and sight-seeing.

PLENTY TO GO TO

During this week the people of Friona and surrounding territory are being treated to a number of public places to attend either for amusement, entertainment or spiritual enrichment, most of which will continue through next week also.

First, there is a revival gospel meeting in progress at the Sixth Street Church of Christ, which will continue through next week also; and there will be another series of revival meetings beginning Sunday at the local Baptist church, which will also continue through two weeks.

In addition to these two opportunities for spiritual enrichment, we have our own local picture show at the Regal Theatre each night, and during this week we are having a carnival each night located on Main Street; and an additional attraction for next week, we have Harley Sandler's Stage Show during Friday and Saturday nights, July 28 and 29.

FRIONA WEATHER

The weather during the past seven days has been a little out of the ordinary, owing to the fact that we have had two light showers, netting an estimated fourth of an inch each, and covering practically all of the Friona territory.

These showers have had the effect of freshening things up a little, but have not been sufficient to wet the ground deep enough to do any material good so far as crops are concerned and we are still needing a soaking rain rather badly.

The temperature, however, has not been excessively warm, although it has ranged around 96 degrees during the afternoons, but the mornings have been cool and refreshing, and we have had considerable wind during four or five days, which is something rather unusual for this time of the year.

LIGHT SHOWERS RECEIVED

A light shower of rain fell here on Monday night, and another on Tuesday night, the estimated amount of both being not more than a fourth of an inch.

This seems to have been pretty well distributed over the Friona trade territory, but was not considered sufficient to do much good for the growing crops or for the preparation of the land for wheat.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Mulvihill departed the first of the week for San Francisco, California, where they will attend the World's Fair before returning to their home in Kansas City, Mo.

Lloyd Chapin received word Monday of the death of his sister in Amarillo. Mr. and Mrs. Chapin and children departed for Amarillo and drove on to Liberal, Kansas, where they attended the funeral services.

The Star calls the attention of its readers, especially that of our City Fathers, to the health notes on the back page of this issue of the Star.

Conway Frost of Amarillo, was a business caller in Friona, Wednesday.

The Misses: Edith Brookfield, Loretta Griffith and Floyd Brookfield visited friends in Las Cruces, New Mexico, last week.

Kenneth Moore, of Bellview, New Mexico, called on friends here Sunday.

Forrest Osborn was a business caller in Farwell, Wednesday.

Miss Ruth Melton of the Lakeview community, is now employed in the Edward Spring home while Mrs. Spring is employed at the Spring Store.

L. E. Wiggins of Clovis, was a business caller here, Wednesday.

MAY AIR EXPRESS REVENUE SCORES 29 P. C. INCREASE

NEW YORK—Gross revenue from the nation-wide air express service of the Railway Express Agency for May increased 29 per cent over May 1938, the agency reported today. This monthly revenue record has been exceeded only three times since the service was inaugurated in 1927. May, it was said, is not ordinarily a heavy month in air express.

JOHN SIGMUND HURT IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENT

The Star editor is in receipt of a card from his friend John Sigmund, of Dallas, stating that he was severely injured in a traffic crash on his return from here to his home at Dallas. The card reads as follows:

Dallas, Texas, 7-15-39
Dear John: So hot here, never saw it so hot. How I wish I were up there again. I got hurt bad on my return trip. About 10 p. m. a big truck forced me off the road at Rhome on an old narrow road. He held the middle and I was in between him and a culvert. I could not get away and ran for the ditch. Hit the culvert and tore a part of the car to pieces and my knees and head got it hard. To a doctor for treatment. Never again will I drive at night. John, I appreciate your kindness. Best wishes,

John Sigmund.
Mr. Sigmund had been spending the past two or three weeks here at Friona, while looking after the harvesting of the wheat on his two tracts of land west of Friona. While here he won the esteem of many of our people who will sympathize with him in his mishap.

Mr. McAdams, of Amarillo, was a business visitor here Friday.

NEW LINES BY LOCAL STORE

The J. L. Riddle Hardware & Implement Store had recently added to its line of merchandise, Butane and Propane gas, or bottled gas as it is commonly known, with underground tanks and other equipment for its use in homes. The Store has also added the lines of Tappan stoves for using the gas; Superflex kerosene and gas refrigerators; and Leonard electric refrigerators, all of which are now on display at the store.

A. B. Short is now serving as field man and salesman, and will be pleased to give any information or demonstrations on these new utility plants.

OFF TO CALIFORNIA

T. J. Crawford and daughter, Miss Jeanie, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Adkinson, departed last week for California, where they will visit the San Francisco Fair and other famous and scenic points in the west.

Mrs. Adkinson was formerly Miss Helen Crawford. The party expects to be away about ten days.

C. H. Irwin Jr., of Rush Springs, Okla., arrived here last Monday, where he will visit relatives and friends.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

Of Parts for The

Sanders and Emmerson One-Way Plows

B. T. Galloway

Plowing Time Again AND PANHANDLE GASOLINE, OILS & GREASES

Always gives your tractor that necessary PEP

Our Deliveries are Prompt and Our PRICES ARE RIGHT. ALWAYS USE MANSFIELD TIRES.

Friona Independent Oil Co.

Sheets Brothers, Proprietors

THE BEST THAT SKILL CAN DO

In All Kinds of Barber Work For You. Shine Boy and BATHS JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

We Take Your Orders

For Your New Suits And Clean, Press and Mend Your Old Suits

OUR WORK WILL PLEASE YOU And We Are The Only Men's Outfitters In Friona

CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP

Roy Clements Proprietor

The Rush

Is Over, But We Are Still On The Job SERVING YOU DAY AND NIGHT,

And We Are Always Happy When Busy. It Is Our Pleasure to Serve You.

AGAIN WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR LIBERAL PATRONAGE

Friona Wheat Growers, Inc. Federal Licensed and Bonded Warehouse

A. A. A. NUEWS

The County AAA office will be closed on Saturday afternoon after August 1, 1939. The practice of not keeping the office open on Saturday afternoons has been observed by many County offices and by the State AAA office for several months. The regulations under which employees of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration work provide that such employees be entitled to one half holiday each week. The State Committee has requested that this office approve that practice and close the office for a half day each week. It is the decision of the County Committee that Saturday afternoon should be the half day on which the office should be closed. It is requested that all farmers try to visit the office at times other than Saturday afternoon in order that no trouble may be had in visiting the office when necessary.

Again we should like to call your attention to the fact that each farmer or his representative must accompany the compliance reporter when the farm is measured. If you will try to contact the reporter for your community in order that your farm may be measured as quickly

and in as accurate manner as possible, this office will be able to make application for 1938 Cotton Parity Payment just as soon as the cotton is measured on a farm, provided the allotment is not overplanted. A report of the measurements of your farm will be furnished you as soon as the acreage is figured in the office.

You should not request the compliance reporter to figure the acreage of any field. His figures will not be as accurate as the calculations which are made in the office and may vary to such an extent that by using his calculations your farm would be out of compliance when final calculations are made.

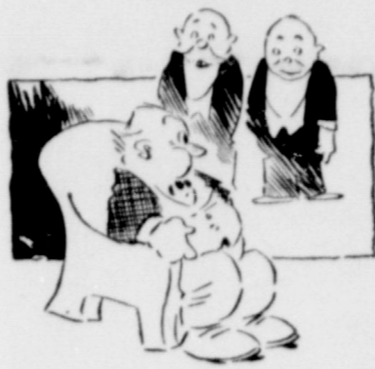
If there seems to be any error in the measurements reported to you they should be corrected immediately. We cannot correct these measurements unless you come in and present evidence that they are wrong. This must be done as quickly as you find any error.

Garlon A. Harper, Secretary

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reeve came down from Phillips last Saturday and spent the weekend here. Mrs. Reeve returned Monday to her work at Canyon.

...ick!
"Now, sir, you can hear the watch ticking. Are you satisfied that it is in the handkerchief?" asked the conjurer.
"More than satisfied," was the reply. "The watch I gave you hasn't gone for six months."—Edinburgh Dispatch.

UNUSUAL TYPE



"Goldbags is an unusual type of millionaire."
"In what way?"
"He admits that he started out in life with more than a ten-dollar bill in his pocket."

Want Ads

CLASSIFIED

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

FOR SALE - Or trade for property in or near Fort Worth, 320 acres improved farm, 10 miles west of Friona. One-half Federal Loan and Terms on the balance. Also 160 acres 2 miles west of Summerfield. W. F. Laurence, 407 West Magnolia Ave. Fort Worth, Texas. 47-4td

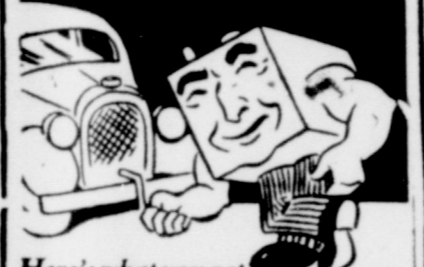
FOR SALE—160 acres of land in shallow water belt near Muleshoe, Texas. Price \$2,600.00, \$1,000.00 cash, balance on good terms. See us for bargains in Farm and Ranch Lands. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

For Sale, 2 I. H. C. One-way plows with 9-ft. cut and 24-inch discs in good condition. See W. B. Wright, Friona, Texas.

Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

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

THIS HUSKY FELLOW
will end battery trouble for you



Here's what you get with this "Heavy Duty" Willard

- 1. EXTRA POWER.** For radios, heaters, lighters, fans, etc.
- 2. QUICKER STARTS.** Higher voltage means faster cranking and quicker starting.
- 3. LONGER LIFE.** More miles and months of uninterrupted service, meeting without strain the extra demands of modern driving. Drive in and we'll show you how little more this battery really costs.

W. B. WRIGHT
Friona - Texas



Mrs. Preach Cranfill and children, Sue and Lee, and Miss Marie Lewis spent Sunday at Hereford and Buffalo Lake.

Mrs. E. R. Day was an Amarillo visitor, Wednesday.

Miss Edith Brookfield, The Messers: Floyd Brookfield and Ernest Osborne were business visitors in Hereford, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Reiser were business visitors in Farwell, Tuesday.

A. J. Routh, of Farwell, visited the Edward Spring home, Tuesday.

Miss Beatrice Buchanan, who is attending college at Lubbock, arrived home Thursday and remained until Sunday.

Misses Juanita Crow and Orna White called on Mrs. Potts, nee Helen Schlenker, of the Rhea community, Monday evening.

Miss Lora Mae McFarland was the supper guest of Miss Orna White, Sunday evening.

M. A. Crum, our local real estate dealer, was a business visitor at Hereford, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Ella Burrows, of Electra, arrived here last Friday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Osborn. Mrs. Osborn is her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Davis, of Holene, New Mexico, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Osborn, Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Davidson and Miss Tida Hart, were Hereford visitors, Tuesday.

New Cars

A Splendid Assortment of New Cars Already in Our Display
CALL AND SEE THEM
AND OUR SERVICE DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS AT YOUR COMMAND.

We also have a complete Stock of
THE FAMOUS G. & J. TIRES
With their LIFETIME Guarantee Against all Road Hazards, on which we Are Meeting MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. PRICES AND TERMS
Favor Yourself With A Trial Of Them.

REEVE CHEVROLET CO.



"What kind of business is this... that spends money to charge less?"

Fire insurance rates are not arbitrarily determined by insurance companies but by the nation's total fire loss. And this loss... hundreds of millions of dollars annually (and many thousands of lives)... would be even greater, if no one did anything about it. Fortunately, someone does.

More than 200 leading capital stock* fire insurance companies, working together through their organization, The National Board of Fire Underwriters, expend much effort and money to prevent fire and accident, to save property and life. Their activities include testing appliances used in homes and factories; formulating safety standards, for buildings, elevators, trains, trolleys, buses, automobiles; eliminating fire and accident hazards from industrial establishments; assisting police to stamp out arson; helping civic officials to make their communities safer

against conflagrations; systematic inspection of hospitals, schools, hotels, theatres and other public places.

As this constant effort has reduced fire losses, capital stock fire insurance companies have, year by year, passed the savings along to policyholders in lower insurance rates. The average rate has been reduced 40% in the last thirty years.



Let us show you how economically you can give your home, business, car and other property the dependable protection of capital stock company insurance.

*CAPITAL STOCK COMPANY FIRE INSURANCE provides sound protection at a predetermined price, without risk of further cost. In addition to legal reserves, its policies are backed by cash capital and surplus funds set aside to meet not merely normal claims but also the sweeping losses due to conflagrations and other catastrophes. Its organized public services are national in scope. Its system of operating through Agents everywhere gives prompt personal service to policyholders.

Dan Ethridge Agency

LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE

If It Will Not Shine ----- Bring it to US
It Is Our Business to Make Them Shine, and to Do All Kinds Of

AUTOMOTIVE ELECTRICAL SERVICE

FRED WHITE

At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.

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

An Announcement!

In accordance with the prevailing practice of banks in this section, this bank announces

NEW BANKING HOURS

which were effective
Saturday, July 15,
of closing at 1:00 P. M., Saturdays.

YOUR COOPERATION APPRECIATED

Friona State Bank

Friona, Texas

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

A LARGE STOCK

Of Lister Sweeps and One-way Discs
JUST RECEIVED

Just What you Will Need for Your Fall Farming and Our
CO-OP BATTERIES

Will answer all your Battery Needs, and Kelly and Century Tires and Tubes, and

Bolts, - all sizes and kinds - Chains, Hammers Punches, Wrenches, Chisels, Drill Bits, Augurs, Whangs for belt lacing and For What You Need.

"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"

Friona Consumers Company.

ELROY WILSON, Manager.

A Good Home

Is, Perhaps, the Highest Objective in the Life of All. To Have One Requires

**Good Materials,
Good Workmanship
Good Planning**

We Shall be Pleased to Assist You With Your Building and Repair Problems. Free Consultation and Advice.

Everything For The Builder.

**ROCKWELL BROS. & CO
LUMBER**

O. F. LANGE,

Manager

NOTICE

TO ICE CUSTOMERS

We will be open from 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. and from 12 P. M. to 2 P. M.

ON SUNDAYS

Friona Feed & Produce

A. A. Crow, Mgr.

Phone 53

Mr. Blacksnake Makes Plans For Splendid New Wardrobe

By THORNTON BURGESS

Vanity and Foolishness can think of naught but their dress; Upon their backs in bright array they always put all they possess.

MR. BLACKSNAKE lay basking in the sun. Now and then one of his neighbors would come along and call him unpleasant names, but he didn't mind that. He is so used to being called all kinds of bad names that he would hardly know what to make of it if someone was to say something pleasant and kind. So the bad names didn't trouble him at all. He just ran out his tongue from force of habit and continued to enjoy his sun bath.

Now, Mr. Blacksnake is very independent. He honestly doesn't care what people think of him. He has had such a bad reputation so long that he is rather proud of it. You know it gets that way sometimes. Some people actually take pride in being thought a lot worse than they are.

"The worse they think I am, the more they will be afraid of me, and the more afraid of me they are the more they will leave me alone," Mr. Blacksnake would say. So he

choose his suit himself, when all the time he knew perfectly well that he could have nothing but what Old Mother Nature provided, and that would be black. It is, you know, a very good plan to think you want what you know you have got to have, and this is what Mr. Blacksnake was doing.

Having fully made up his mind that it was time to have a new suit, Mr. Blacksnake wasted no time. He cut short his sun bath and started out to look for a place to change his clothes. He is very particular about this. It must have every convenience and at the same time it must be a retired spot where he can be sure of being undisturbed. Nothing annoys Mr. Blacksnake so much as being discovered changing his clothes. So now he went about looking for just the right place, and all the time he took the greatest care to keep out of sight. This was a secret he wouldn't have got out for the world.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service



"The more afraid of me they are the more they will leave me alone," Mr. Blacksnake would say.

would do things just to make his neighbors think the very worst possible of him.

But, like most people, he has one great weakness, has Mr. Blacksnake. He is inclined to be vain. He thinks a great deal of his personal appearance. He has a handsome black suit and is very proud of it. You may call him a thief and worse, and he will only chuckle. But when he happened to hear Sammy Jay remark that Mr. Blacksnake was looking rather shabby and must be having hard times his head and looked himself all over, a thing he can do much easier than most people.

"It's true," he muttered. "That busybody, Sammy Jay, is right. I am looking rather shabby. Not that I care what he thinks, but I do like to feel well dressed. I believe that everybody should dress as well as they can for their self-respect. I always feel best when I look best. Sammy Jay is quite right, and it is time I had a new suit. It is high time. I must see what can be done. Sometimes I think I would like to wear colors, but for my build I guess there is nothing quite so appropriate as black. Then, black always wears well, and it is very convenient when I want to keep out of sight in dark places. I think I will get black again this year. It certainly is very dressy."

He said this just as if he could

Tiny Cathedral Chimes

SAUGUS, MASS.—William Love, 69, has completed a 40-inch high replica of a French cathedral, complete even to chimes in the towers and an electric lighting system.

U. S. Commissioner Urges Mandatory Fingerprinting

Washington Studies Plan to Make It Part of 1940 Census.

SPOKANE, WASH.—United States Commissioner Maurice Smith, who 37 years ago helped overtake the Pacific Northwest's most notorious badman, Harry Tracy, urges that mandatory public fingerprinting be adopted and that it be taken by United States census workers next year.

Smith already has exchanged correspondence with the census bureau, J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the federal bureau of investigation, and the United States attorney general's office in Washington, regarding the idea, which the commissioner has studied consistently.

A letter from the assistant director of the census bureau, Vergil D. Reed, promised the suggestion would be considered by the committee appointed to determine the inquiries which are to be included in the population schedule for the sixteenth decennial census.

Solve Many Problems.

Smith said universal fingerprinting would solve the problem of identifying the hundreds of "unknowns" whose bodies annually lie in morgues for weeks and finally are buried in pauper's fields without their names ever being determined by authorities.

The commissioner said there could be only two objections raised to public fingerprinting. The first he listed as the inconvenience and expense entailed, and the second that some persons might feel it had some connection with classifying them with criminals.

"In reply to the first objection," Smith said, "it should be understood that fingerprinting is very simple and inexpensive and especially so if the prints are obtained at the same time the coming census is obtained, which will be in 1940.

Not Well Founded.

"The second objection is, of course, not well founded for the reason that all persons connected with military forces in the last war were fingerprinted, and everyone understood it was for identification and had no relation to criminal matters.

Pedal Plane Speedy—At Least on Ground



Resembling a winged baby buggy, this peculiar looking contraption is the invention of Paul Fouilleul (right) of Paris. The propeller is powered by pedals. M. Fouilleul has not as yet attempted to take off, but has high hopes that the plane will fly. Ground tests have shown a possible speed of 35 kilometers per hour.

Cancer Causes Remain Mystery To Researchers

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

DRS. BANTING and Best, of the Toronto research physicians, have given insulin to the world and thus saved or prolonged the lives of diabetic children and adults. Diabetes was formerly an incurable disease. Similarly, Drs. Minot and Murphy, Boston, showed that liver and, later, liver extract, would prevent death in the formerly incurable pernicious anemia.



Dr. Barton

With these two wonderful achievements within the last 10 to 15 years, it was confidently expected by research and practicing physicians that the cause of cancer would soon be discovered and another fatal disease conquered. Despite the great expenditure of time and money throughout the civilized world, the cause of cancer remains unknown.

Now, there is really no known cure for diabetes or pernicious anemia, yet these diseases are being conquered—by prolonging lives for several years—by the use of insulin and liver respectively. We should therefore, in justice to cancer research workers, appreciate the fact that, if discovered early, cancer can be actually cured, by the use of the knife, X-rays and radium.

Instead of waiting for a sore or a lump to develop to the point where there is no doubt of it being a cancer, what is called a biopsy is now made. This is the examination of a piece of the suspected tissue under the microscope.

Biopsy Sore Test.

The Canadian Medical association in its Handbook on Cancer, says: "Biopsy is a most useful procedure and the only means of making certain that the growth is cancer."

It certainly illustrates the great "team" work in hospitals now to see the pathologist take a small piece of tissue from the operating room at once to the laboratory for microscopic examination.

"The outlook for cancer of the lip is extraordinarily good. Over 75 per cent of all cases, without selection, may be cured. The importance of recognizing cancer early and giving immediate treatment is shown by the fact that less than 2 per cent of the cases treated early die of the disease, whereas 60 per cent of neglected patients die of cancer."

Of course, the lip is easily gettable, but in early cases of cancer of the tongue and the inside of the cheek, the result of treatment by surgery and radium gives 60 per cent of cures.

Exercise Needed For Good Health

One of the expressions we heard as youngsters when an individual was constantly complaining about his aches, pains, stiffness or other conditions was: "If he'd stir his stumps, he'd have no stiffness, aches or pains." The thought was that it was lack of desire to work or play (plain laziness) that was responsible for his symptoms if any symptoms were present.

Today as we see men and women well past their three score years and ten walking about—stirring their stumps—it is not hard to understand why they keep free of symptoms and live so long. It is exercise, this walking about, that not only keeps their legs and feet supple, but keeps their heart strong and their blood vessels elastic.

Most of us do not realize that just to walk about at an ordinary gait calls upon the heart to pump about five times as much blood as when we are at complete rest.

Theory Fully Tested.

Some idea of how any simple exercise, any stirring of our stumps, helps the circulation of the whole body can be seen in a report by Drs. W. J. Shaw and C. E. B. Richards, Manchester, in Journal of Obstetrics and Gynaecology. Following operation it sometimes happens that a little plug or clot—embolus—will get detached and plug or completely fill a small blood vessel, thus shutting off the blood supply to a part with serious consequences if in brain or heart. This may be caused by poor circulation and other conditions. Drs. Shaw and Richards found that in one hospital where the same surgeon, same operations, same treatments, were given, without simple exercise after operation, the number of cases of embolus or plugging of the blood vessels was five times as many as in the other hospital where the exercises were given. The exercises given were simply lifting arms high over their heads a few times and then lying on their backs drawing legs up to the body and straightening them again.

Sick or well, except perhaps in acute heart disease, a little exercise can be of great benefit to us. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Smart Patterns in Midsummer Styles

IF YOU'RE looking for a gracious, sophisticated afternoon fashion in women's sizes, you will be delighted with 1763. Cut on true princess lines, it is beautifully slim and graceful. The shirred vestee and narrow roll collar give a pretty, soft, dressy touch, and it has the simplicity that you like in midsummer. For this, choose silk crepe, georgette or chiffon.

Cool comfort and cuteness for tots is assured by 1765, a simple pattern including playsuit, pinafore and air-conditioned little bon-



net. You can really make a whole summer-full of daytime clothes for your little girl, using this one easy design. It's so quick and easy to make. Gingham, linen, percale and seersucker are nice cottons to choose for this.

No. 1763 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires, with short sleeves, 4 yards of 39 inch fabric without nap. 3/4 yard of contrast for collar and vestee.

No. 1765 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 2 requires 1 3/4 yards of 35 inch material, without nap, for pinafore, 1/2 yard for playsuit, 1/2 yard for bonnet. 8 1/2 yards of braid or bias binding.

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

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

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

As You Design

Every man is the architect of his own fortune.

HAY FEVER
MIN-RAL-TONE LASTING RELIEF!
contains minerals essential to health—no harmful ingredients. Proves 81% to 100% effective. Write today for Free Booklet and Testimonials.
116 1/2 So. Broadway, Dept. 1, Wichita, Kans.

Future Reward
Think of ease but work on—Herbert.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 DO A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU—H 29—39

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—digesting—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.
When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, sitting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all work out.
Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.
The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed by the medical press. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.
DOAN'S PILLS

Heil! Heil! The Gang's All Here: Can You Name 'Em?



Diplomat, dummy and duke—they're all included in this controversial caricature done by Conrad W. Massaguer, Cuban cartoonist, for the private restaurant of the Cuban pavilion at the New York World's fair. The drawing shows (right of dancer) Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia playing maracas for the rumba dance. President Roosevelt playing the bull fiddle, Gov. Lehman the drum and Grover Whalen the guitar. At left of dancer, first row: King Victor Emmanuel, Premier Mussolini, Mahatma Gandhi, Charlie Chaplin, Charlie McCarthy and the duke of Windsor. Rear row includes King Carol, John L. Lewis, Marshal Goering, George Bernard Shaw, Haile Selassie, Prime Minister Chamberlain, King Gustaf and Joseph Stalin.

5,000,000,000 PENNIES MISPLACED BY AMERICANS

WASHINGTON.—Speaking of losing things, mint officials estimated that Americans have misplaced 5,000,000,000 pennies since the government started making them.

Comes summer every year and the loss mounts higher, for this is the time that children are out of school and on the loose—spraying pennies behind them.

Copper cent pieces—the government doesn't call them pennies be-

cause that is a British coin—are definitely the money of children. Of the unaccounted-for 5,000,000,000, officials guess that more than half have been dropped down drains and gutters or lost in the streets by youngsters.

Millions, of course, are in children's banks and a lot more in vending machines.

Of the rare two-cent pieces once coined to a total of 91,202,000, up-

ward of 57,000,000 still are missing. More than 94,000,000 three-cent pieces were minted, and 66,000,000 never came home. Collectors have relatively few.

Penny-making is one of the nation's biggest businesses. They are turned out at the rate of 2,871 a minute each working day.

Enough one-cent pieces have been coined to girdle the earth three times if laid end to end. Yet—

What to Do



I WANT to give my girl friend something useful, but beautiful, for a shower gift. What would you suggest? Might say I am pretty good at embroidering and needlework.

PRISCILLA L.

Answer—What would be more lovely than a set of bath towels with your friend's new initials monogrammed in the modern manner? The new bathroom sets are so smart and unusual and may be purchased to match any color scheme. But in stead of the usual fancy capitals in the Old English style, use the plain lower-case initials and have all three initials of your friend's new name stamped on the towels. Work them solidly in one shade, then outline them with small neat stitches in a contrasting color. For instance, solidly embroidered initials in a deep bright blue outlined in a rich Burgundy would be just the thing in a blue-and-white bathroom.

(Phyllis Belmont—WNU Service.)

Canadian Mace Bearer Is Also Tailor and Fireman

FREDRICKTON, N. B.—Sergeant at Arms Karl A. Walker, the colorfully uniformed figure who carries the ponderous silver and gold mace in the New Brunswick legislature, has a background believed to be unique among such officials in the assembly houses of the Canadian provinces.

For one thing, Walker made his own uniform. In business life he is a tailor, so the natural course for him after he was named sergeant at arms in 1931 was to measure himself and cut and fashion the regalia. So he is perhaps the best dressed of all sergeants at arms.

For another thing, Walker is chief of the Fredrickton city fire department. This fact, according to reliable sources, once caused the many-sided tailor to wear his official uniform with two pairs of trousers at the one time.

He was delayed at a serious fire on this occasion and had to "hurry like blazes" to get to the legislature. He did not take time to change his trousers—he just pulled the official pair over his fireman's pants—and thus when the speaker entered the chamber the sergeant at arms was on hand to accompany him, and everything turned out fine.

Father, Dear Father Come Home With Me

PASADENA, CALIF.—An extensive survey taken here relative to father's place in the home, revealed that the majority of mothers believe if father will just keep out of the kitchen, he isn't a bad person to help out along other lines of housework. The final conclusion was that America is achieving equality in home making—meaning that father is doing an increasing share of the "housework."

Officials say the average citizen has only three in his pocket.

Where do they go? The government has given up trying to figure it out. Officials once tried, long ago, but the best research failed.

Anyhow, why worry when you're making money? Uncle Sam makes a gross profit of nine cents on every cent's worth of copper used in the coinage.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

Retiring General Could Regulate Flow of Afton

NEW YORK.—News of the approaching retirement of Brig. Gen. Harley B. Ferguson is a reminder that it was he who supervised the raising of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor for the U. S. government in 1910 and 1911.

In the service for 42 years in the engineering corps, he probably has won more shirt-sleeve battles against all the disasters of the Anglian litany than any other army officer with a gift for achieving the impossible. He will be 64 years old on August 14 and there is talk that he may be upped to the rank of major general before the bell rings on his finish fight against the elements.

He is the Hackenschmidt of flood grapplers, winning one fall after another against the Mississippi. He has been president of the Mississippi River commission since 1932; member of the board of rivers and harbors since 1930 and is also a member of the St. Lawrence Waterway board.

Back in the days of "manifest destiny," starting in 1897, the young second lieutenant got his first practice workouts in the mud and miasma, floods and elemental and human catastrophe in the Philippines and Cuba, and with the army swamper tiding up China and providing relief after the Boxer uprising around the turn of the century. If the "destiny" involved getting things shipshape in a hurry, he always made it a lot more manifest than it might have been otherwise. He was chief engineer of the China expedition.

He started fighting floods in Montgomery, Ala., in 1907 and through the years commanded army engineering works, defensive and aggressive, at Milwaukee, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Vicksburg, Pittsburgh and Norfolk, Va.

In the World war, he was chief engineer of the second army corps in France. He went to West Point from his home town, Waynesville, N. C. His son is a commander in the navy. He has two daughters.

DR. PAUL POPENOE, geneticist, biologist, and student of family relations, who has given much of his interesting career to clinical studies of home life, discovers that women are aggressive proposers and that 70 out of 85 get their man. This is his finding in his survey of this hitherto unexplored field of statistics.

Dr. Popenoe is director of the court of family relations at Los Angeles. A specialist in the daily squabbles of married life, he has been effective in settling many of them. He says it is a good idea to write down all your wife's faults, check them against your own, and then burn the paper. You should keep the family budget straight, refrain from nagging, and keep yourself and everybody else around the house interested and never bored. As a geneticist, he thinks it is a fair bet that we will become a race of "super-idiots," whereas we could be super-Einsteins if we could use collectively the sense that God gave geese.

He is a native of Topeka, Kan., educated at Occidental college and Topeka university. He was a newspaper reporter in Pasadena and Los Angeles before he became a biologist and sociologist.

BIG, ruddy John M. Carmody, known as "Powerhouse John," takes over 2,500 PWA employees under the new arrangement by which he assumes a load, compared to which Atlas would be just totting a tennis ball.

New FWA Boss Belittles Atlas With His Load

Leaving the Rural Electrification administration, he heads the new Federal Works agency, which takes in both the PWA and the FWA; also the bureau of public roads, the building operations of the treasury, the U. S. Housing authority and many other Herculean endeavors.

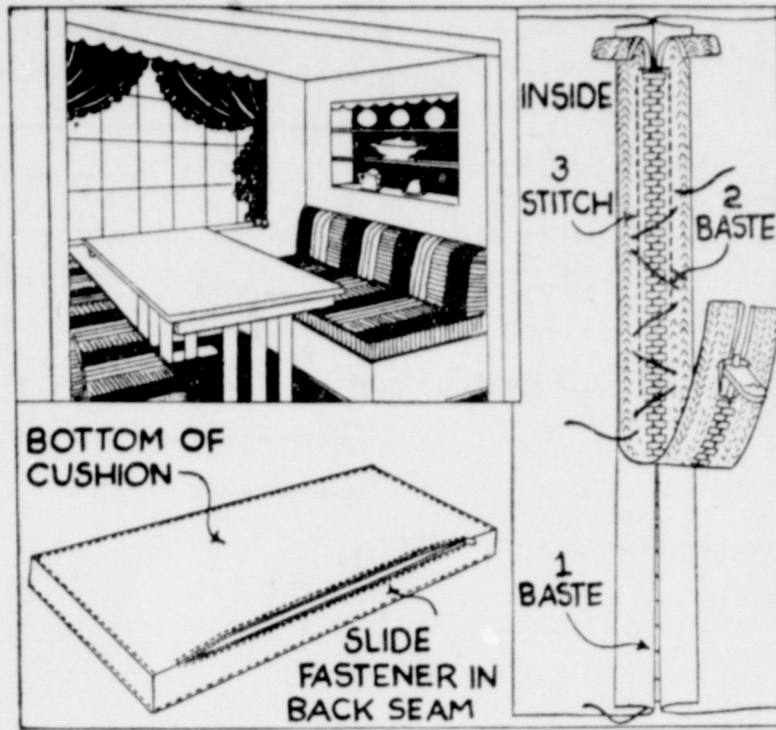
He is a rip-snorting Irishman with a booming voice, employing section boss technique in getting things done. He was for many years an editor of the McGraw Hill Publications, making his career in industrial engineering. In earlier years, he managed coal companies, factories and steel mills.

He has been with the New Deal six years, first with the NRA and later with the NLRB. He has a Pennsylvania farm background and attended Columbia university.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Cushion covers should be easy to remove.

"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have both of your books and they certainly have been a help to me. I followed your directions in Book 1 for making all of my slipcovers. Recently I started a wall hanging of crewel work embroidery that required many stitches that were new to me. I found them all clearly diagrammed in Book 2, and was certainly glad I had it to turn to.

"I am now interested in covering seat cushions for our dinette. The children have both breakfast and their mid-day meal here. Can you suggest a material that will stand hard wear and that comes in bright colors? G. B."

Striped awning material would give good service and both you and the youngsters would enjoy the gay coloring in this much used corner. Green and orange stripes would be attractive, and this color scheme could be repeated in green curtains and orange paint for the inside of a cupboard. I have suggested slide fasteners for the cushions so that they may be removed easily for laundering.

Notice about book prices: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator; and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders immediately, as no more copies will be available, when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are 6 cents each when ordered separately.

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

Uncle Phil Says:

Your Attitude Counts

What happens doesn't matter so much as how you take it. Knowledge breeds more doubt than ignorance. People who have thrift must pay high taxes because those who haven't don't pay any.

Show You Are In!

Do what you can for the cause you believe in, if it is only to march in the parade.

Other people's consciences don't hurt you, but they sometimes think they ought to. No unschooled man is rude to the learned if he has any sense himself.

It Dulls the Sting

When in an argument you are proven wrong, submit gracefully. What else can you do? Those who borrow trouble usually want to borrow everything else. When a man says he is a "hopeless old bachelor," he is secretly glad of it.

Dead Sea Coveted

Spurned and avoided as worthless for thousands of years, the Dead sea now is recognized and coveted as a basin filled with minerals of incredible value. Nothing can live in its waters, but through the ages the Jordan river has carried to it the chemical treasures of the desert, and today the Dead sea holds magnesia, potash and other mineral salts worth more than the gold stores of the nations. To recover these chemicals, used in making matches, cotton goods, glass and many other industrial products, brine is pumped from the lake and allowed to evaporate in shallow basins, leaving the salts to be packed in bags and shipped.—Popular Mechanics.

Bigger Than Ever

"What's a man who marries two wives, dad?" "A bigamist." "And what's one who marries three?" "A bigamystery."

Hard to Excuse

"You'd better marry me, Eileen. Eligible men are scarce." "And do you think that my friends would accept that as an explanation?"

Her Error

A film star was suing for breach of promise. The case had been going on for some days and the publicity, of course, filled the front pages of all the newspapers. On the fourth day the judge received a note from the plaintiff. "Please stop the case," it read. "I've just found out that the defendant is my husband."

Don't pamper your children, or they will become lazy, is a doctor's advice to parents. In other words, don't idle-ise them.

In Safety

"What's making you look so angry?" "Nothing much; I cut myself with a safety razor, burnt myself with a safety match, and almost got run over reading a safety first notice."

Not Tempted

Magistrate—Did the prisoner offer any resistance? Officer—Only a dollar, your honor, and I wouldn't look at it.

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Mrs. Clay Was Taking No Chances After That!

In a certain little village situated in the backwoods where the people were not overly ambitious, there stood an old cottage, the door of which had to be lifted a little before it could be opened. For this purpose a hatchet was kept near by.

One evening there was a knock at the door, and the young son of the house was sent to see who it was.

"Who is it?" inquired the lad, before opening the door. "It's me, Mrs. Clay," said the voice outside.

Recognizing the voice, the boy called back to his mother: "It's Mrs. Clay, Mum. Where is the hatchet?"

And when they opened the door, to their surprise their visitor was nowhere to be seen.



In Competition

"Did your wife catch a cold in the mountains? She is quite hoarse." "No—she wanted to outdo the echo."

Dead Sea Coveted

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Strange Facts

Heat Changes Color
A Busy Firebug
Horse Honor Guest

That temperature can change the color of flowers of a single plant is illustrated by a species of Chinese primrose, *Primula sinensis*, whose blossoms are white when grown at about 85 degrees Fahrenheit and red when grown at about 60 degrees Fahrenheit.

In the West, where thunderstorms frequently occur with little or no rain, forest fires caused by lightning are common. Moreover, single storms often do considerable damage, such as a recent one in Idaho, which started 70 fires within 20 minutes.

Few keepers of animals in zoological parks are certain of crocodiles' sex unless they lay eggs.

Unlike other Christians, the Mormons of Utah marry for eternity, not for this life alone, and the death of a partner does not dissolve or alter the union.

One of the longest theatrical careers ever achieved by an animal was that of "Anna," a horse that appeared on the New York stage from 1913 to 1938. When she was retired last spring at the age of 36 years, a party was given in her honor by the polo ponies of the Pegasus Club of Rockleigh, N. J.—Collier's.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A Quiz With Answers
Offering Information
on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What is the greatest solvent?
2. Why is an acorn so often seen in carving on Colonial houses?
3. What is meant by "the great American novel"?
4. Who described architecture as frozen music?
5. What does corn mean?
6. Why do birds throw their heads back when drinking?
7. Why does ice become white when scraped?
8. Of what did Galileo make his first telescope?
9. What is the crookedest river in the world?

The Answers

1. Water. It dissolves to a greater or lesser extent almost all substances which it contacts.
2. It was considered a symbol of hospitality.
3. It is a phrase applied to a novel not yet written but dreamed of by all who are interested in American literature.
4. Goethe described architecture as frozen music.
5. To the American, maize; the

Chinese, rice; the Scotsman, oats; the North German, rye; the South German, wheat.

6. In order to swallow. The pigeon is the only bird that drinks by suction.

7. Because the scraping leaves a multitude of small irregular surfaces which reflect the light in all directions, giving the white appearance.

8. A spectacle lens was placed on the end of an organ pipe. It magnified only three times.

9. The Nolan river in Kentucky. It is about 20 miles long, though the direct distance between points is only six miles.

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

Improving Iced Tea.—Add a little grated orange and lemon rind to iced tea for a delicate flavor. A few chopped mint leaves placed in the tea when steeping also give a subtle taste.

Use Underripe Fruit.—When making jellies do not forget to use fruits and berries underripe rather than overripe, for better consistency and flavor.

Treating Tile Floors.—Abrasives or bleaches have a tendency to roughen the surface of a tiled floor to the point where it becomes dirty sooner. For glazed tile on floors, use plain soap and water. Unglazed tile may be waxed and polished.

Washing Windows.—A sponge and chamois make the best window washing combination. The sponge moistens the glass without spreading water, while the chamois serves as an excellent drier and polisher.

To Brighten Aluminum.—To keep aluminum bright rub it with any of the acid fruit juices such as lemon or rhubarb, or let it stand in a rather strong solution for one-half hour.

Testing Waffle Iron.—A simple test for determining when the waffle iron is hot enough for the batter is this: Put a teaspoon of water in the iron, close, and when the steam ceases coming out, the iron is ready for the batter.

Keeping Meat Fresh.—Vinegar rubbed over raw meat will keep it fresh.

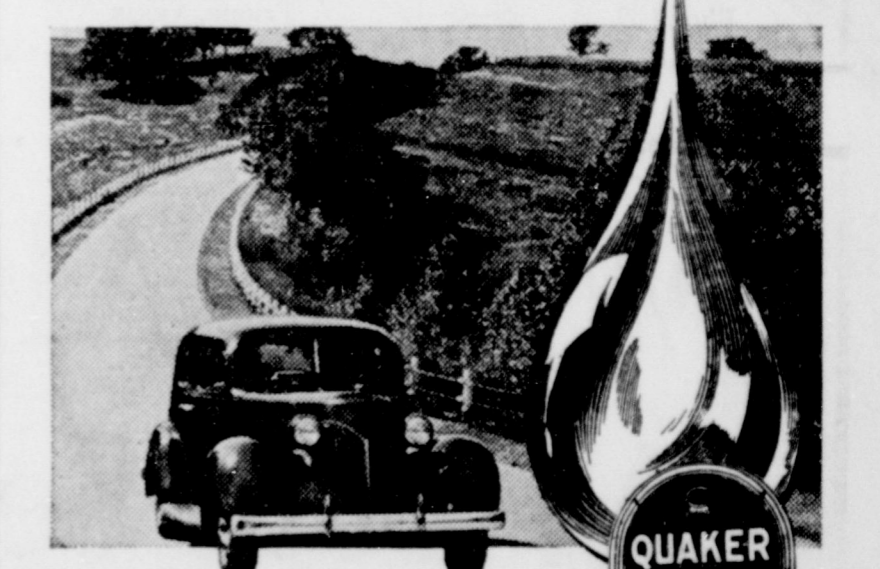
For Mildew Stains.—To remove light mildew stains, soak the stained article for two days in sour milk or buttermilk. Then rinse it in cold water and wash it in warm water and soap suds.

Washing Feather Pillows.—When washing feather pillows first choose a clear sunny day. Soak in water softened with borax or ammonia and then wash in a very sudsy lukewarm water in which soap flakes have been dissolved. Make a small slit in the end of the pillow to keep it from floating in the water in washing machine. Wash in washing machine for 8 to 10 minutes. Put pillows through another suds and more water for five minutes. Rinse again in clear water and pin case to clothesline by one end, shake occasionally and reverse to hasten drying.

Changing the Bed.—Many people prefer to change the bed more frequently, just changing the bottom sheet and placing the top sheet in its place, rather than changing both sheets at once and allowing a longer interval to elapse between changings. It does seem to freshen up things more often.

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When your car is mechanically in order and Quaker State is in the crankcase...then you are a carefree motorist. For Quaker State Motor Oil is pure...acid-free. Each drop is scrupulously refined to provide you with rich, heat-resistant lubricant. Make Acid-Free Quaker State your choice. Your car will run better, last longer. Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Penna.

Jerry on the Job!



Take Me Out to the Ball Park!

BY HOBAN

A Post Cereal—Made by General Foods

OKLAHOMA CITY MEN HERE TUESDAY

Messrs. E. W. Sherman and Clay Clark, of Oklahoma City, were business callers here Tuesday noon, and while here favored the Star with a highly appreciated visit of a few minutes.

Mr. Sherman is vice-president of the Sherman Machine & Iron Works, and Mr. Clark is the Company's engineer.

Miss Valoris Shaeffer, who has been attending college at Lubbock, arrived home Thursday to spend the remaining summer holidays at Friona. She plans to return to college in September.

It is reported that a large grocery store will soon be installed here on Highway No. 33-60. The name or names of the person or persons having the enterprise in view, has not been learned yet.

Glenn Weir, of Hereford, was seen in Friona, Sunday.

Miss Irene Boggess, who spent the past three weeks in Amarillo, arrived home Wednesday, and resumed her duties as beauty operator in Gladys' Beauty Shop.

The Misses Juanita Lewis, Natalie Taylor and Florence Parker left Saturday for Lubbock to visit relatives and friends.

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—Rabies is increasing in prevalence in many parts of Texas, although it may be controlled and even could be exterminated by intelligent measures, according to reports of the State Department of Health. Unfortunately, it has been the practice to wait to apply control measures until the disease is widespread.

The dog is the chief source of rabies infection in man, but all warm blooded animals are susceptible. Contrary to a widespread belief, rabies is not a warm weather disease. It occurs just as frequently in the cold month. The most logical procedure in the control of rabies would be to vaccinate all dogs. Where this is impossible the stray dog should immediately be impounded, for the stray dog is chiefly responsible for the spread of rabies.

Public health authorities are handicapped in their fight against the spread of rabies because rabies in humans occurs only frequently. However, it must be remembered that rabies is 100 per cent fatal once the disease has developed. Treatment is only preventive and must be taken in time.

Do not kill the dog that is behaving strangely or immediately after it has bitten some one. The animal should be captured and kept under observation for ten days to determine whether it has rabies or not. The confinement should be ample, secure, for a dog in the frenzy of furious rabies requires a much stronger collar and chain or enclosure than a non-rabid dog.

When the rabies virus is put into the body by a biting dog the virus travels slowly from the wound along the nerves until it reaches the brain and spinal cord. Thus if the bite

Regal Theatre

Friday Saturday
West of Santa Fe
Charles Starret
Comedy, "Sue My Lawyer"

Sun. Mon. Tue.
East Side of Heaven
Bing Crosby, Joan Blondell
Oswald, "Disobedient Mouse"
Stranger Than Fiction

Wed. - Thur.
LET US LIVE
Henry Fonda,
Maureen O'Sullivan
"Scrappy's Added Attraction"
Community Sing

on the face the virus does not have far to travel to reach the brain. Consequently bites on the face are the most dangerous and immunization must be started at once.

It is possible to control rabies, but, owing to the large territory included in Texas, it will take extra effort, on the part of public health workers and the cooperation of the people of each town and county to carry on an educational program for this control.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuny Malone and two children departed Friday for Hot Springs, New Mexico, where he has secured employment.

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PROMPT AMBULANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT
Prices Same as in Hereford, Call—
E.B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas
FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

Always On The Job
With a Cheerful Smile and Prompt and Willing Service
Grinding Feed and Cleaning Seed.
We are your Servant and WE LIKE IT.
J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL



Coming To Friona
HARLEY SADLER'S NEW STAGE SHOW
Big Tent Theatre
Two nights only, commencing
FRIDAY, JULY 28th
Auspices Fire Department.
Opening Play, "He Couldn't Take It."
New plays, music and a variety of big time vaudeville,
headlined by HENRY, world toured artist-magician.
Children 10c, Adults 25c.

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Is not all we'd like to do for you,
When you bring your wash to
HOULETT'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY
"We take the work out of wash."
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

CHEVROLET SALES INCREASE volume, 59,355 units being sold in that time, as against 48,247 in the same period in 1938. Combined sales of new and used cars for the last 10 days were 88,814 units, and for the month, 229,024.

DETROIT—Retail sales of 29,459 units in the final 10 days of June gave Chevrolet dealers an increase of 66.5 per cent over their performance in the same period of 1938, and raised their new car and truck total for the month to 75,651 units, W. E. Holler, general sales manager, announced here today. The June sales represented an increase of 65.6 per cent over those for June 1938.

Elmer Green, who operates a radio repair shop in the room with Fred White, in the Truitt building, was a business visitor at Farwell, Monday forenoon.

Sales of used cars in June were 153,463 units, a gain of 29,732 units or 24 per cent over the 123,731 sold in June last year. The last 10 days accounted for a heavy share of the day.

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At A Reasonable Price.
And A FREE Dance after Supper SATURDAY Night
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Let our complete stock furnish you with a good grade of building material.

F. S. Truitt Lbr. Co.
Friona's "Home Owned" Lbr. Co.

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With A Smile, and you go away liking it.
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Your Cabinet and Carpenter Work.

Friona Planing Mill

Fred Dennis Prop

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AND IT IS GOOD PRICES


You are Wanting and that is what we are paying for Cream, Eggs, Poultry and Hides, and you will get your Feeds and Ice down RIGHT.

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