

The Friona Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 16

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1940.

No. 3

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have been reading Jimmie Gilentine's "Bull" in the Hereford Brand, and of his experiences with a "double", which he appears to have there, in the person of Rev. Barnes, pastor of the Baptist Church, of Hereford.

Jimmie's experiences in that line, however, do not as yet seem to have been at any time serious, amounting chiefly to persons on the street offering the minister subscription money and news items and such like, while he has been receiving the gift of chicken all ready for cooking, which, he sometimes wonder, were probably intended for the pastor. And none of these experiences would I consider as either alarming or very embarrassing.

The incident, however, recalls to my mind the old, old song entitled: "The Fellow Who Looks Like Me". This song is so old that it was an old song when I was but a very small child, which was ages and ages in the past; thus, you will understand that it is really an old song, and it is not likely that anyone living today has ever heard it.

But the fellow in the song was not so fortunate in his experiences as Jimmie has been. (Please pardon me for calling him "Jimmie", for he is a mere lad in age as compared to myself.) And if Jimmie should hear the song, and learn of the other fellow's troubles, it might cause him to be on his guard against anything distressingly embarrassing occurring to him on account of his "double", and it might also help the minister, so I am just going to quote, from memory, the words of that old song, which are as follows:

In sad despair I wander,
My heart is filled with woe;
Though in my grief I ponder,
What to do I do not know.
My awful grief does bow me down,
The trouble seems to be.
There is a fellow in this town
And he looks just like me.

Chorus:

Oh, wouldn't I like to catch him
Whoever he may be?
Oh, wouldn't I give him particular
Care?
That fellow, who looks like me,
One night I went to see a girl
I was going to take her round;
When another guy she stepped
up
And said: "How's your wife, Old
Brody?"
In vain I said I was a single man,
But married I had to be;
They called me a swindler and
kicked me out
For the fellow who looks like me,
Chorus:

One night went out to a dance
And was just enjoying the spots
When a policeman passed by
saying, "You're wanted down in
court."
"You've escaped us once, but
not this time,
I'll see you don't get free,"
So he dragged me out and locked
me up.
For the fellow who looks like me,
Chorus:

I was tied next day and found
knew,
I was about to be taken down,
When another policeman, he
stepped in
With the criminal, Mr. Brown,
They locked him up; they let
me go.
Oh, wasn't it a sight to see?
The ugliest "cuss" I ever saw,
Was the fellow who looked like
me.
Chorus:

I do not, for an instant, want my
good friend Jimmie, nor, for that
matter, the minister either, to think
that any part of this stanza is
intended to refer to them, for I know
it does not as regards Jimmie, and I
also know it does not as regards the
minister, if he looks like Jimmie, but
it was just part of the song and goes
to illustrate some of the unfortunate
experiences one may have to suffer,
when he has a double in the same
town where he lives.

And I notice that the politicians
and some of the political papers are
still pouring it on Governor O'Daniel.
Just occurs to me that if I were
in their places, I would take the re-
buke the people have given them
enough for one time, and "dry up."
(Continued on Page Four)

Good Rains Cover Friona Territory Early Thursday Morning Ranging In Amount From One To One And A Half Inches. - Farmers Hopeful. Cotton And Feed Crops Benefited

Three Weddings This Week

CRAIGHEAD-PATTON WEDDING

Miss Ruth Jane Craighead, daughter of Mr. E. L. Craighead of 704 A Louisiana Street, Amarillo, and Mr. Cy Patton Jr., of this city, were united in an impressive wedding ceremony on Wednesday evening, July 31, at 8 o'clock, in the St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Amarillo. Dr. Frederick A. Foster read the vows in a single ring ceremony before a group of relatives and friends. The bride wore a lovely navy blue and white sheer costume suit with blue accessories and had a beautiful corsage of white gardenia and pink bachelors buttons. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Brown Patton. Mrs. Patton wore a pink crepe costume suit and carried white gladioli.

The bride was a graduate of the Amarillo High School and was an honor student in the 1939-1940 class. She has been employed until quite recently by the C. R. Anthony company in Amarillo, and although not especially well-known in Friona, the young people welcome her to their midst.

Cy Patton was also a graduate of Amarillo High School and has been employed by the C. R. Anthony Co. of Amarillo. He is at present employed in the Ford Garage of this city, and since his arrival here, has made many friends.

The young couple are making their home in Friona, having an apartment in the C. Jones home. Mr. Patton is a brother of Mrs. J. L. Dwight of this city.

LEWIS-TAYLOR WEDDING

A simple and quiet wedding ceremony was solemnized on Friday, August 2nd, at 4:00 p. m., at the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Taylor with Rev. Taylor officiating, which united in marriage Miss Wanita Lewis and Ralph Taylor. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lewis, living some seven or eight miles north of Friona, and is a graduate of the Friona high school, class of 1938.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Taylor, living northwest of Friona, and is also a graduate of the Friona high school, having graduated in the 1936 class. He has for some time been employed as helper in E. L. (Smokey) Price's barber shop, and where he is still working. Each of these splendid young people have a large circle of friends in Friona and community, with whom the Star joins in wishing for them a long life of happiness and prosperity. They plan to make their home in Friona.

WHITLEY-BLECHER WEDDING

On Thursday of last week, August 1, a quiet wedding ceremony was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McFelan, grandparents of the bride, at Hot Springs, New Mexico, by which Miss Veda Whitley became the happy bride of Gerald Blecher. The ceremony was performed at the noon hour.

The bride on this occasion was the handsome daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Whitley, of this city, and is therefore well known in this community.

Immediately following the wedding the bride and groom departed for Chloride, Arizona, where the groom is employed.

The Star joins the many other Friona friends of the bride in wishing for these two fine young people a long and happy married life.

BIDS WANTED

All women of Friona, who are interested in applying for the position of manager and cook of the Cafeteria at the school, please apply with sealed bids by August 15th.

Mrs. Wayne Stark, President, Parent-Teacher Association.

METHODIST REVIVAL

The Star is requested to announce that the revival in the local Methodist church will begin Monday night, August 12.

Rev. W. E. Peterson, of Lubbock, will do the preaching. He is an outstanding young preacher.

We solicit the attendance of everyone of the community, who likes good preaching. Everyone is cordially welcome.

L. L. Hill, Pastor.

FRIONA WEATHER

During the past week there has been but little if any change in the weather, with the exception that it was a little cooler Tuesday than it has been lately.

We have had neither rain nor snow during the week, and we are beginning to realize that it is impossible for it to rain here, from the fact that it evidently tried hard to rain during most of the forenoon, Tuesday. In fact, it seemed to try as hard as it could, but succeeded only in producing a light drizzle for an hour or two. However, that beat a duster, forty ways from Sunday, and we are grateful for it.

This is Wednesday afternoon, and the weather is very sultry and warm, with some clouds in evidence, bokening a probable shower before night, although we cannot say that these clouds are either promising or threatening. But here's hoping for a regular oil-time "soaker."

DEPARTED WEDNESDAY FOR CALIFORNIA

Mr. and Mrs. Willard (Bill) Schlenker and children, who have been here the past two or three weeks visiting relatives and former neighbors, departed Wednesday morning for their home at Lomita, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Schlenker were both formerly residents of this locality, she being the former Miss Frances Reeve, a sister of Mayor F. W. Reeve, and he being a son of Mrs. Charles Schlenker of the Rhea community.

Their many friends here have truly enjoyed having them with them again, and they have stated that the enjoyment was mutual.

CHIEFS LOSE TO CANYON IN A ONE RUN GAME. Score, 1 to 0

DIAMOND DUST

By Ed White

In the game played here Sunday the Chiefs lost to the fast Canyon Puffs in a pitchers' battle, by the score of 1 to 0. Canyon scored the only run of the game in the sixth inning on an error, a hit and another error.

Our catcher, Carson, was missing from the game, but Lea did a fine job of catching; also got one of the four hits for Friona, and a stolen base.

Friona will play the Amarillo Blues here next Sunday, and following that game they will play the 1935 team. They hope to have most of them here to take part in it.

Junior Martin may start the game between the Chiefs and the 1935 team. We hope to have a large crowd out to see these two games. Following is the box score of the game:

| FRIONA | AB | R | H | PO | A |
|-------------------|----|---|----|----|---|
| F. Brookfield, 1b | 4 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Martin, 3b | 4 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Hackler, 2b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 5 |
| Lea, c | 3 | 0 | 11 | 1 | 0 |
| Dove, cf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Williams, rf | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Stowers, lf | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Benger, if | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Schlenker, if | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Renner, cf | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 |

On Wednesday of last week, July 31st, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ashcraft, two of Friona's oldest and most highly esteemed citizens, celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary at their home in Friona.

They were married in Cauffman county and came to the Plains fifteen years ago, during which time they have lived in or near Friona.

There were 61 guests present to partake of the bountiful lunch that was served at the noon hour, including four of their five living children, as follows.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Ashcraft and sons, J. W. Floyd, and Leo, of Dimmitt; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ashcraft and daughter, Betty Zan, of Bovina; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ashcraft and sons, J. R. Kenneth and Boyce, of Altus, Oklahoma; and Mr. and Mrs. Dollie Hawkins and daughter, Patsy.

Other relatives were two granddaughters, Mrs. W. L. Bagwell and family, of Amarillo, and Mrs. Wm. McDonald and daughter, of Clovis, New Mexico. Also three brothers of Mrs. Ashcraft, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cunningham, of O'Donnell; J. R. Cunningham, of Meadow; and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cunningham and their granddaughters, Jean and Yvonne Beard, of Tahoka.

Other visitors included: Mrs. Joe Wilson, Friona; Mrs. C. O. Huber, Gallup, New Mexico; Mrs. Shorty Reece and sons, Bailey and Jimmie, Friona; Mrs. Mollie Reece, Friona; Mrs. J. E. Stephens, Clovis, New Mexico; Messrs. A. Y. and Bill and Miss Earmer Youngblood, and Miss Katherine Hornsby, all of McAllister, New Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Terrell, of Muleshoe; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Silvertooth, Friona; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Campbell and Mrs. Ruby Collins, of Tahoka.

Those calling in the afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Neal Berry and son, and Mrs. Willis Parker and son.

The honorees received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Roden returned the latter part of last week from a vacation trip of several days, which they spent in Colorado. Mr. Roden stated that it was quite warm in the part of the state where they were stopping.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

The Republican County Convention, which was held here last Saturday, although the attendance was not large, was one of harmonious satisfaction, and all attending were pleased with the results.

The purpose of the convention was to choose delegates to the District Convention, which will be held at Amarillo on Saturday, August 24.

The delegates chosen were: Ed Ross, of Bovina precinct, and John White of Friona; with F. W. Reeve and George McLean as alternates. George McLean was chosen as permanent County Chairman, and Logan Symson as County Secretary.

The following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted by the convention:

Friona, Texas, August 3, 1940. The Republicans of Parmer County, in convention assembled, offered and approved the following resolutions:

FIRST: We endorse Wendell L. Wilkie as the Republican Nominee or president of the United States. We see in him a true influence for genuine American spirit; champion of personal freedom, a protector of big and little business, alike, and a genuine and practical spirit of encouragement toward national development, economic revival and general welfare of the United States citizenry.

SECOND: We approve the National Republican platform as adopted at Philadelphia this year. We especially commend the resolution in regard to government functioning in the realms of business, so long as they are not unfair to consumer and investor, will be protected—not regulated.

THIRD: For the agricultural program, we strongly favor all farm subsidies being applied more to the encouragement of farm-home ownership by farmers, than toward agricultural production regulation by government. The farmed-owned home and farm unit carries with it the idea of an encouraged individual initiative, and an urge toward self-development, while government regulation of production can only mean ultimate regimentation and finally, dictatorship. We unqualifiedly declare for free men.

FOURTH: In the same strain of thinking, we assert that it is not "reflex" and WPA that we want. It is recognition of the value of free men that is vital. We believe the government defense and program can be so set up that the value of the individual to the government will be realized and recognized. We assert that both defense and development are functions of the government. We also contend that both functions can and should be used to stabilize industry, insure an American standard of wages, and in stimulating a higher sense of patriotism all over the land.

TOOK OXEN TO REUNION

T. N. Jasper last week received an invitation from the program committee of the XII Ranch Reunion to attend the reunion with his yoke of fine white-faced black oxen and by ox wagon, with which he delivers freight here and does other draying business.

On Sunday afternoon he secured the service of a truck driver with his truck and trailer, and with the steers loaded on the truck and the wagon, on the trailer, he set out for Dalhart, where the reunion was held.

Mr. Jasper and his oxen have attracted a great deal of attention from people visiting at Friona and from tourists who pass through here in cars or on the trains, and the oxen have, perhaps, had their pictures taken more often than any other oxen in the United States, and it is quite likely that they will attract the greatest amount of interest at this reunion.

Farmer John Sees Things

By F. W. Reeve

He Just Rambles

For this week a few little wanderings about politics are not out of place. The AAA and the WPA dole will not unduly affect the common man's patriotism and his urge to think for himself.

Hero worship and mob psychology are apt to have a practical influence on political thinking. Wendell Wilkie has caught the imagination of the people. He is already popular.

To reverse the trend of government by men, not law, is the surest way to preserve democracy. To understand honor and preserve the constitution of the United States, is of first importance. Let the Supreme Court function without political control, bury the rubber stamp in too general use in congress, and reform the Executive Department with new and wholesome material, that is not too much to expect of the American people.

We should never expect that business nor production can be as efficiently carried on by democratic government as by free enterprise. We should cherish the economic system, which has made America great; also respect thrift and economy and beware of debt.

Let America be vigilant for freedom of speech, freedom of worship and freedom of action; but above all, let her be scrupulous in keeping her word respecting the rights of others. Let's work to make our country strong morally, economically, and from a military standpoint; but let's save her democracy.

VISITED NIECE HERE

Rev. and Mrs. C. Carl Dollar were host and hostess Tuesday night to Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Daniel and Mr. D. I. Daniel, of Hogansville, Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel are Mrs. Dollar's uncle and aunt, who were on their vacation and accompanied by the other Mr. Daniel, and had been making a tour along the Gulf Coast through the South, in a visit to Carlsbad Caverns, and were on their return trip to their home, stopping at Friona for this brief visit with their niece and her husband.

They expressed themselves as well pleased with the Plains country and would have enjoyed a longer stay here had their time limit permitted. They continued their homeward journey Wednesday morning.

A CARD FROM MR. BULLS

The following message on a post card has been received from Mr. Harley Bulls, music instructor in the Friona schools:

Dear Mr. White:
I am in Canada now. We spent the night in Vancouver. It is nice and cool here. The scenery is beautiful. I have ridden on the side of a mountain so much I do not know whether I will be able to walk straight on the plains or not.

See you later,
Harley Bulls.

ENJOYED WATERMELON FEAST

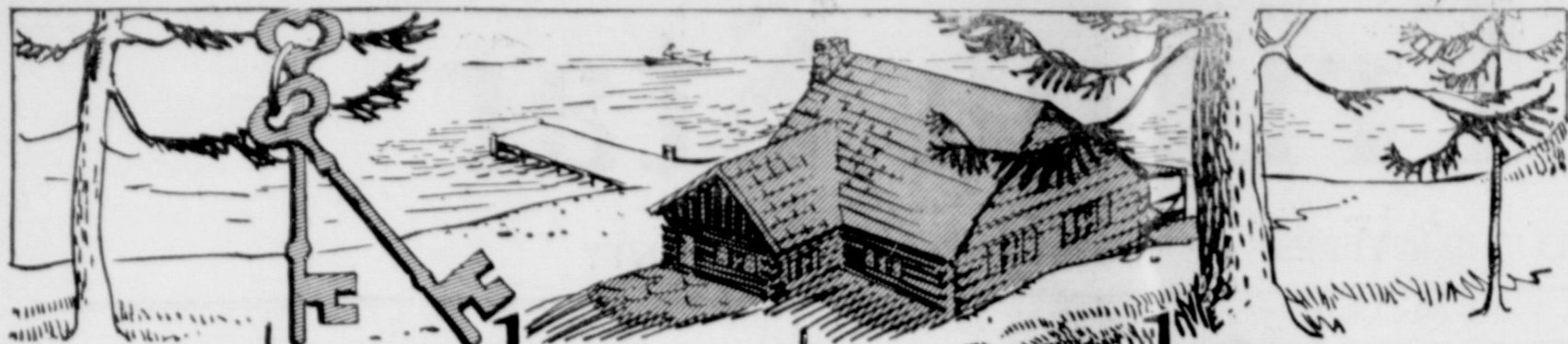
In response to the invitation of Supt. Edelman, and other members of the school board and faculty, and the businessmen of the city, quite a group of boys of high school age, and interested in football, accompanied by their fathers, assembled at the athletic field, Friday, and enjoyed a watermelon feast.

The feast was held for the purpose of giving the boys a chance to meet and get acquainted with their new coach, Mr. Williams, and that he might meet as many as possible of the boys, who will be interested in football during the coming season. A very pleasant and sociable time is reported by those who were in attendance.

A CORRECTION

The Star makes haste to correct the typographical error made in its last week's issue relative to the revival services at the Baptist church, where in the word "comfortable" should have been used instead of the antonym that was used. We beg the pardon of all concerned.

Word has been received at the Star office to the effect that the small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitley had been seriously hurt by a fall, while they are visiting in the eastern part of the State. The extent of the injury was not learned.



two keys to a cabin

BY LIDA LARRIMORE
© MACRAE SMITH CO. WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR

Charming, wealthy Gabriella (Gay for short) Graham, engaged to Todd Janeway, returns to a cabin in the Maine woods accompanied by a friend, Kate Oliver. The idea of a stay in the cabin occurred to her when she received a key to it following the death of her godfather, Uncle John Lawrence. The two girls notice that someone is living in the cabin. Kate suspects that Gay knows the identity of the mysterious occupant. The mystery man returns. He is John Houghton, a young doctor whom Gay had known in previous years. Immediately aggressive, Gay asks him by what right he is in the cabin. His right, she finds, is greater than her own. He, too, possesses a key, but more than that, is heir to it from his Uncle John, Gay's godfather. Gay is high handed with him, and he states courteously that he will leave. Looking at him in the doorway, her old feelings return. She knows that he is more necessary to her than is Todd Janeway, the man she is to marry. Gay asks John to reconsider his decision to leave. The next morning brings a different feeling, and John decides to remain for his vacation—one more week. The night before Gay and Kate are to return home to New York John gets an urgent request to call at a nearby farm. Gay accompanies him while he cares for the patient. Returning to the cabin at a late hour, John stops the car. He tells Gay that he loves her, and she admits that he is necessary to her happiness. Meanwhile, worried by their absence, Kate has called Todd Janeway in New York. She knows that Gay and John feel a strong attachment for each other, and wants Todd to come to Maine where he can talk to Gay.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Sympathies were treacherous. John and Gay looked at Kate as though she had given them a reprieve from death. Seeing the gratitude and affection for her shining in Gay's face, in John's, she felt with uncomfortable sharpness that unjustified sense of guilt. She walked to the icebox, stooped, jerked open the door. She had been right to call Todd last night. But knowing that he was now, at this moment, on his way to the lake, was no longer the sustaining relief it had been. She felt like a traitor. She felt as though she should be taken out to the clearing behind the cabin, stood up against the woodshed, and shot.

The long low roadster sped down a hill, across a bridge in a swampy hollow, up a gently rising grade. Todd Janeway, his blond head bare, his body slumped with fatigue against the leather upholstery, his eyes smarting from the sting of the wind, glanced at the speedometer. Better take it easy, he thought, slackening the rushing speed of the car.

Lucky he'd left word at home where he was going last night. He'd expected to hear from her. He wouldn't have been surprised if she'd walked in on Tory Wales' party. A week, she'd said, and Gay kept her promises. But it had been Kate who called. She'd said Gay didn't know she was calling. The telephone connection was bad. He hadn't been able to hear very well. When he'd learned that Kate wanted him to come, he'd concentrated on getting the directions she gave him fairly clear in his mind.

Gay—! Steady, Janeway. The thing to do was to concentrate on getting there. He'd know soon enough what the trouble was. Or maybe there was no trouble. Kate hadn't made her reason for his coming very clear. Maybe Gay wanted him to drive them back to New York. The trip up in Kate's coupe couldn't have been too comfortable. That was something to tie to. But Kate had told him Gay didn't know she was calling—

He was too weary, now, to think clearly. Perhaps she'd just been tired, as she said, worn out with preparations for the wedding, exhausted by all the demands upon her vitality and patience. She'd wanted it, though. He'd been a little surprised, last June when the engagement had been announced, that she had agreed to the hue and cry both families raised for a wedding. She'd told him she wanted everything to be right and proper and in accordance with tribal traditions. He'd been surprised but touched and pleased, though he hated the fuss. He hadn't realized, then, that she was substituting the symbols of marriage for something that was lacking, the one thing that made it right. That was before he had watched her grow more and more remote, not sharing her thoughts with him, making excuses for not being alone with him, shutting him off behind a wall of light mockery through which he could see her but could not touch her, not actually, not the Gay herself, whom he loved.

This must be Northfield. Better ask directions from here. He pulled in at a filling station at the side of the road. A gangling boy with buck teeth and a shock of sunburned hair appeared in response to the bleat of his horn.

"Can you tell me how to get to the Lawrence camp?" Todd asked. The boy was lost in admiration for the car.

"How far do I follow this road?" Todd asked brusquely. "Oh, yeah. 'Bout a mile and a half. You'll see the name on the mail-box."

"Thanks." Todd tossed a coin to the boy, released the brake and pressed the accelerator.

A mail-box. Todd slackened the speed of the car. A figure detached itself from the vines and underbrush at the side of the road. A long arm waved in greeting. Kate!

"Hello!" he called and brought the car to a stop. No other figure to

greet him. He felt his heart thud painfully. "Where's Gay?"

Kate stood in the road beside him. "Out on the lake," she said. Kate's expression was composed. She looked quite natural, a little tired, perhaps, but serene. "Fishing," she added. "You took a time getting here."

"I was arrested." His spirits lifted. Kate looked as he was accustomed to see her, lanky and rakish in a tweed skirt and green wool blouse, her expression a characteristic blending of wry humor and casual friendliness. He opened the door. "Get in, Kate. You look like a slightly sardonic wood-nymph. How's your generator, my friend?"

"My what?" she sat beside him and he turned the car into the lane. He laughed. "I heard, a few minutes ago, that you'd had trouble with it."

"That boy with the teeth!" Watching her in a side-long glance, he saw her expression change. She looked, though he could scarcely credit it, as if she was about to burst into tears.

"It isn't that bad, is it?" he asked but the laughter had gone out of her voice.

"It's as bad as can be," Kate said with difficulty.

"Is Gay ill? Has she been hurt?"

"Worse than that."

He stopped the car in the lane. "What is it? What has happened?"

She turned to him, her face working queerly. "I meant to break it to you gently," she burst out. "I've been sitting out there by that mail-box for hours thinking of what I should say. There isn't any way to say it except to tell you the truth and I'd rather be chopped up and thrown to the wolves. I shouldn't have called you last night."

"Why shouldn't you have called me?"

"Because it's none of my business. Yes, it is. I love her and I know it's all wrong."

"What's all wrong?"

"Gay has fallen in love," Kate said wildly. "He was here when we came."

"Who was here?"

"John Houghton, Dr. Lawrence's nephew. Do you remember him at Gay's debutante party? Nice looking. Dark and rangy."

"I remember." He slumped back behind the wheel. "Did she come here to meet him?" he asked.

"No. He just happened to be here. The long arm of coincidence." She gave a crack of nervous laughter.

"Don't ever say anything is impossible. But she came here because she's been in love with him since the summer they spent here with Dr. Lawrence six years ago. Would you have thought Gay was romantic? She's fairly wallowing in it. Little fool!"

"You aren't very convincing, Kate." He smiled wearily. "Do you like him?"

"I do. That's the trouble. He is attractive. And so in love with her. But it's all wrong."

"Why is it—wrong?" he asked quietly.

She glanced at him in relief and admiration.

"Did you expect me to go melodramatic?" he said. "I'm afraid that's a little out of my line. Why did you call me?"

"I hoped we might get her away from here—in time."

"And there isn't—time? It's too late, now?"

"I'm afraid so. Last night—" She hesitated for a moment then plunged on. "They haven't told me anything. But the way they act is enough. I've tried all day to tell them you were coming. I couldn't. I feel like a traitor until I think of—Todd, what do they think of all this at home?"

"It's been pretty awful. Funny, though—None of that seems important—now."

CHAPTER VI

In the hidden inlet the sunset dimmed to a honey-colored dusk. The canoe, moored beneath low hanging branches, was motionless.

The wind in the pine trees made a whispering sound.

"It's like listening to a sea-shell," Gay said. Her head, resting against John's shoulder, lifted so that their eyes met and held.

"You're crying," he said. "Am I?"

"Why do you cry?"

"Because I'm so blissful. Because sometime you may die or I may." She laughed softly. "I don't know."

"Darling! Sweet! Are you sure?"

"Oh John, yes!"

"It might be because we're here. The lake, the cabin—This is the setting that's most—" He broke off with a diffident laugh, then continued. "The setting that's most—becoming to me. Will you love me in—"

"September as I do in May."

"I meant it—when we're together in New York?"

"Oh darling, yes! In Venice or Shanghai or—Baltimore."

"Why Baltimore?"

"We're going to live there."

"Oh, are we?"

"You've been telling me for a week that you want to do research at Johns Hopkins. Well—?"

"You're a practical young lady, aren't you? I haven't been able to

"Not hopelessly now."

"I can't believe it."

"We'll go in and tell Kate." He voice was gay and confident. "That will help you to believe."

"I'm afraid of Kate. I'm afraid to go in."

"Silly. I'll hold your hand tightly. Like this."

They walked, hands joined, up the path from the landing to the cabin. As he opened the porch door for her, she halted.

"Someone is here!" She dropped his hand.

The windows were raised. Through the screening came a murmur of voices inside the cabin. Gay took a few steps away from him, glanced in, then turned. In the light flooding through the window he saw that her face was grave and startled.

"Who—" The question caught in his throat. He took a step.

"Todd is here," she said and was silent.

He caught her arm, drew her close to him.

"Gay," he asked, "you're all mine?"

Her face relaxed. She smiled up at him.

"All yours," she said.

Gay took a cigarette from a box on the table. Todd, seated in a chair beside the hearth, snapped a lighter. John, standing, half leaning against the chimney, struck a match. Both made a movement toward her.

"Thank you, but never mind." Her bright strained glance went from one to the other. She rose from the couch. "I'll do it my way. They taste better." She held the cigarette over the lamp chimney until its tip glowed red. "Do you remember, Todd? I learned that trick at Tory Wales' camp, the week-end we were there and a storm cut off the electricity."

"Tory knows plenty of tricks." Todd sat back in his chair. "By the way, she's going to marry her Englishman."

"Do you hunt here?" Todd asked John, breaking a lengthening silence.

"Not often, now," John replied civilly. "I used to when I was in school. That head there on the wall was my first trophy."

"It's a good one." Todd rose, walked across the room to examine the deer head on the wall. John joined him. They talked of hunting, diffidently at first and then with increasing interest.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Economist Forecasts

Age Vs. Youth Struggle

Dr. Frank S. Dickinson, University of Illinois economist, foresees the approach of a class struggle between age and youth.

He said in an address recently that the "war of the pensionaires" would unfold as a problem "far more demanding" than the oft-discussed conflict between capital and labor.

Dr. Dickinson said the decreasing birth rate and the increasing life span were causes behind the "struggle of classes in America." But he said he does not expect the struggle to become critical until 1980, when, he estimated, there will be 25,000,000 persons in the United States more than 65 years of age.

He envisioned possible results of what he predicted would be "the greatest cultural and social change since the fall of Rome" as follows:

Pension-taxation claiming one-fourth the income of workers and employers.

Destruction of the two major political parties.

Control by the "hand that rocks the rocking-chair."

Substitution of "votocracy" for democracy, with one of every four voters over the 65-year mark.

Embroidered Linens for Baby



eraging 5 1/4 by 2 1/4 inches, 2 motifs averaging 4 1/4 by 10 inches; materials required; illustrations of stitches; color schemes. Send order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.
Name
Address

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Grip the screw top of a jar with a piece of emery cloth or sandpaper, and you will soon have it loosened.

Sauces should not be added to boiled onions, cabbage or celery until time to serve.

Store chocolate and cocoa in a cool, dry place to prevent important oils from deteriorating.

You can bring up the shine on highly enamelled surfaces, if they are dulled after cleaning, by rubbing with a soft chamouis leather.

If you have been painting woodwork, the best way of removing the smell is to leave quarters of a large onion in the room until they have absorbed it. Be careful to throw away the onion immediately it has done its work.

Cathedral on Tour

The oddest cathedral in the world is probably a movable affair planned by the Rt. Rev. Henry Wise Hobson, youngest Protestant Episcopal bishop in America. It bears the name of St. Paul's Wayside cathedral, and contains a bishop's chair, altar, library and cinema equipment. The "cathedral" stands on a trailer and tours the country.

Though only 24 can sit inside and listen to the sermon, a loudspeaker makes it possible for thousands of holiday-makers to listen to and take part in outdoor services.



Preservers of Beauty
Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers and are famous preservers of youthful looks.—Dickens.

TEMPTING HEALTH AIDS!



Oranges give you refreshment—plus vitamins you need!

Nothing else is so delicious and so good for you as oranges!

They give you vitamins and minerals needed for the best of health. Fully half our families get too little of these essentials, says the Department of Agriculture!

So make oranges your family's summer refreshment. Peel and eat them. Keep a big pitcher of fresh orangeade handy. Or better yet—

Have 8-ounce glasses of fresh orange juice for breakfast daily. This gives you all the vitamins C you normally need each day. Adds vitamins A, B₁, and G and minerals calcium, phosphorus and iron.

Sunkist is sending you the pick of California's wonderfully juicy oranges. Buy a supply next time you shop.

Copyright 1949, California Fruit Growers Exchange

Sunkist

CALIFORNIA ORANGES

Best for Juice—and Every use!

IMPORTANT! RED BALL ORANGES

packed by the growers of Sunkist are a dependable grade of juice-full, richly flavored California oranges. Rely upon them to give full satisfaction. Look for the trademark on the skin or tissue wrapper.

Find Early Race Highly Civilized

Culture of Mound Builders Revealed in Recent Excavations.

WASHINGTON.—A full flowering civilization, not essentially inferior to that of the Aztecs in Mexico or the Maya in Yucatan, vanished without a trace in North America, probably a few generations before the first landing of Columbus. This is the conclusion drawn by Frank M. Setzler, head curator of anthropology of the Smithsonian institution, from an effort to reconstruct out of such scattered clues as are available the history of the Hopewellians, the mound builders of the Ohio and upper Mississippi valleys.

From the results of more than a century of research Setzler explains in a study just published by the institution a tentative picture can now be drawn of the ways of life of this mysterious people.

Construction of the large mounds, the surrounding earthworks and the hundreds of smaller mounds, he says, clearly required a dense population and a well co-ordinated society. This population must have had some stable economic basis.

"Hunting and fishing," he concludes, "no doubt were of some importance as evidenced by barracuda jaws and other fish remains and by the representation of birds and animals in realistic carvings on pipes.

Consumption of Labor.

"There must also have been consumption of labor to construct mounds, which are 30 feet high, 150 feet wide and more than 200 feet long. We do not know what division of labor there was, but the excellence of the art suggests a special craft of sculptors and modelers. To obtain obsidian from the Rocky mountains, mica from the southern Appalachians, copper from Wisconsin and amphibians and fishes from the Gulf of Mexico required time for exploration. Since most of the large mounds were built to cover the bodies of the dead, accompanied by their personal adornments and other objects, one can postulate a well-developed ritual associated perhaps with a remarkable religious fervor.

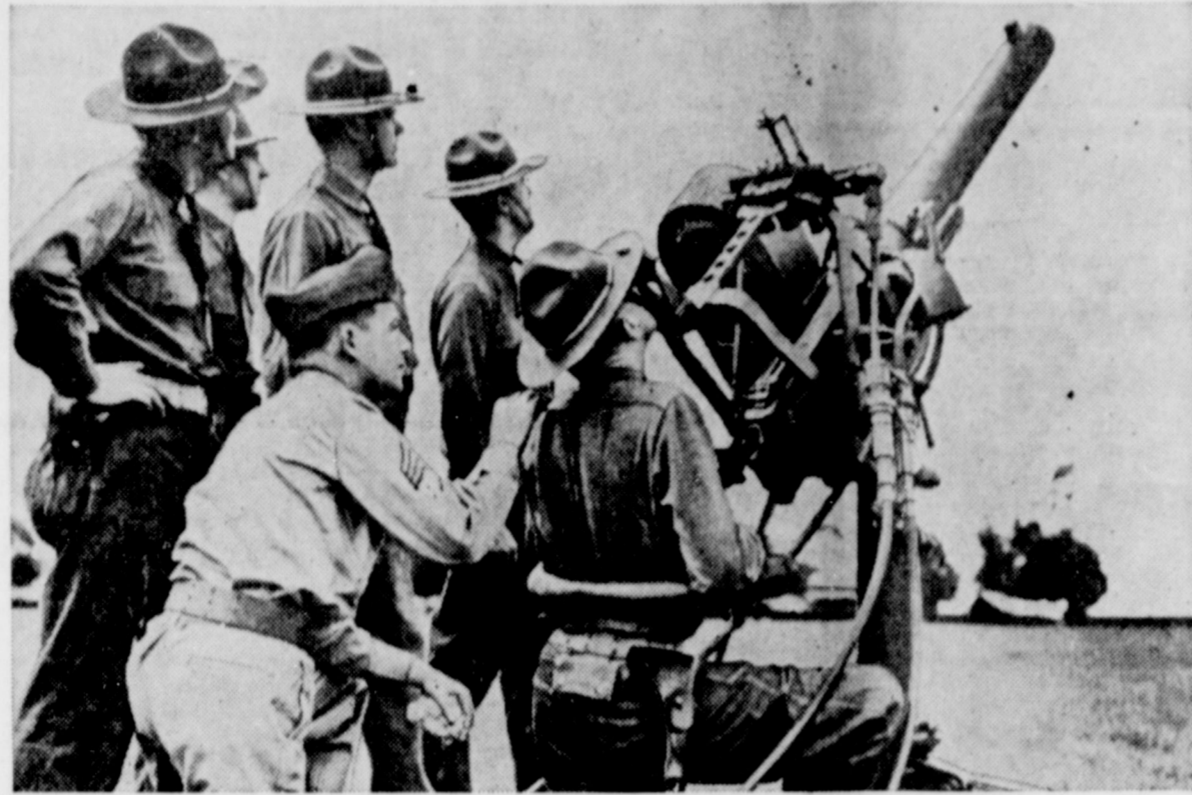
"The specific form of government organization cannot be known, but certainly some regimentation is indicated by the great communal works.

"Possibly their political organization was a northern extension of the system that prevailed in Mexico and Yucatan although very few specimens can be identified with Mexican deities. Copper-head ornaments and colored woven garments decorated with fresh-water pearls and mica suggest insignia of authority. At least persons with such attire would be set apart."

Impact of Two Peoples.
This strange civilization, Setzler believes, resulted from the impact of two peoples, probably without definite conquest by either. A survey of the field shows the same culture, but in a simpler form, in the lower Mississippi valley and around the Gulf coast. It appears to have moved northward until it came in contact with a more primitive but apparently vigorous and progressive people.

No clue has yet been uncovered, Setzler says, that permits the dating of this development more closely than some time between the beginning of the Christian era and the coming of Columbus. There certainly were no Hopewellians left when the first white hunters and traders came into the Ohio valley, for not a single artifact of European origin ever has been found in the mounds. In fact, the country was then inhabited by woodland Indians who had no memory of their predecessors or even legends concerning them.

They're Ready to Defend America's Coast



Manning coast defense guns will be one of the important military operations in the new defense program of the United States. Members of the 207th coast artillery of New York are shown receiving instructions in their duties. A number of regiments of the National Guard, particularly along the Atlantic seaboard, are being transformed into coast artillery units. They will be trained to repel attacks coming from either the sea or the air. Regular army coast defense units are likewise being expanded.

Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.

IT IS DECIDED TO LEAVE THE OLD ORCHARD

HAVE you ever noticed how some people seem born to make trouble for others? Bully, the English Sparrow, and his wife, Mrs. Bully, are not very big. In fact, they are small. But they can upset an entire neighborhood in less time than it takes to tell about it. They seem to just delight in a fuss, and when they cannot stir up a quarrel among their neighbors they quarrel between themselves, so that where they are there is very little peace.

Now, until they moved there from the city the Old Orchard had been one of the quietest, most delightful places in all the great world in which to live. To be sure, there were occasional little outbreaks, as there are bound to be in all neighborhoods, but they were merely little misunderstandings which were soon

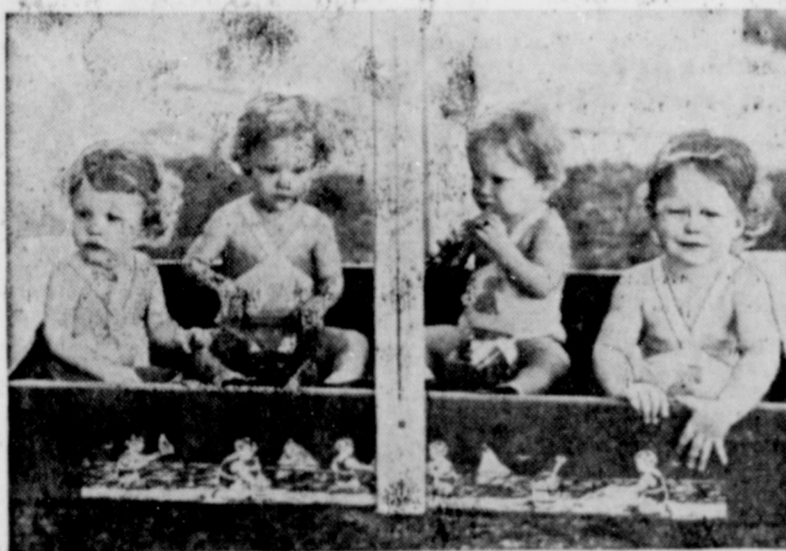
Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.



HOW do you create an illusion of perfumed loveliness in the evening? One way is to spray perfume from the atomizer on a chiffon scarf which may be tied over the head. Use the perfume also on your ears and forehead, but not too heavily. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Country's Youngest Quads Go Sunning



Here are shown the nation's youngest foursome, Joyce, Jeanette, Jeraldine and Joan Badgett, donned for the first time in bathing suits, enjoying the cool breezes and sunny skies of Galveston, Texas.

SCIENTISTS STUDY HISTORY OF EARLY NEW YORK INDIANS

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—Archeologists, through excavations in the Hudson valley, expect to acquire knowledge of the people who inhabited that region prior to the Seventeenth century.

Dr. Mary Butler of the University museum, Philadelphia, will direct the work which will continue throughout the summer. Vassar college initiated the project last year under a five-year grant from

the Carnegie corporation.

The Hudson valley, Dr. Butler said, "has been an open road for north-south travel and trade, ever since man first came to the New World."

She said knowledge will be sought of the people who "traveled the regions back beyond the Seventeenth century through the preceding centuries of Indian occupation that started human history in the region

now known as New York state."

In connection with excavations last year she said.

"Last year's field work tested 14 Indian sites, including rock shelters, camp sites, shell middens, and a workshop or flint-quarrying site. It found prehistoric culture sequence in a black topsoil level characterized by broken shell and containing pottery and stone and bone implements.

"Fragments of ground slate semi-lunar knives show a connection with northern cultures, and pottery decorations show Iroquois contact, but the early Indians of the valley undoubtedly belonged, like the Algonquians whom the white men found there, to the Woodland pattern, basically different in many details of way of life from the Mississippi pattern, to which the Iroquois belong."

Due Time

By QUEENA POLLACK
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"WHEN will these men learn to ask one in time?" complained Anne Hartley, her blue eyes flashing, as she hung up the receiver with a gesture of disgust.

"What now, languid Lady from the South?" queried the brisk and businesslike Lillian Foster, who had entered the office in time to hear the question. "Bless me, child, it's almost Saturday noon. A whole glorious week-end free and I still hear you wailing about the fact that men don't give you time enough to consider whether you wish to accept their invitations."

"It's not that exactly," countered Anne, her Southern inheritance of loyalty flashing to the foreground. "It was Jim again. Always ringing me to go to the game with him on the very morning of the day it happens. And—"

"Am I to understand that for the third time this season you've refused to go with Jim because he asked you at the last moment?" the older girl interrupted.

"Listen, Lady," Lillian said, reverting to her pet name for the little Southern girl she fostered in the office atmosphere, "you're leaving Jim to the mercies of some other girl who doesn't understand him nearly as well as you—"

"No!" cried Anne, impulsively. "I don't believe that's so. I know he'd rather have me than anyone else, and, if he can't take me, he'll probably go alone. It's not that he neglects to ask me intentionally. He's so busy, so engrossed in his work, he just counts on me. And Jim must be taught by curt refusals to come round to my way of thinking about engagements."

"He will probably be taught to think of engagements with someone else," Lillian impatiently replied.

Suddenly the telephone jangled. Mechanically, Lillian lifted the hook. "Hello, dear," a pleading voice echoed. "It's Jim again. I want you to reconsider your refusal, Anne."

"Just a moment, Jim. I'll put Anne on the wire," replied Lillian coldly.

"Oh, Lil, don't freeze me so," he called over the wire, while palpating silence filled the room. As Lillian swung the telephone over to Anne, her eyes met. Anne looked a little whiter than usual. Determined to show Lillian that she meant what she said in argument a few moments before, she spoke slowly into the mouthpiece.

"I heard you tell Lil what you wanted, Jim. It's no use asking me again. I told you I am unable to go this afternoon. I have so many things to do."

The clock pointed twelve. Already Lillian was ready to leave the office. Her trim turban and smart fur coat made her look ready for gayety. She slipped into the outer office and mumbled on the telephone in a very soft voice for a few moments before she went.

After a scanty lunch which tasted like paste itself to her, Anne went to her boarding house home.

While sunbeams beckoned luringly through the windows of her room, Anne set herself to performing a few personal chores she always left for Sunday morning. Finally, when the sun faded into twilight, she went out for dinner. As she was entering the little inn nearby, she caught sight of a happy crowd, presumably coming from the game. She felt wretched, and her misery strengthened when she saw Lillian and Jim, smiling confidentially at each other. Though not of suspicious nature, Anne found herself jealous.

"But that's absurd," she thought. But tantalizing thoughts stabbed at her until she arrived at the office on Monday morning, ready for the new week and ready for Lillian's explanation.

Lillian offered none. "Perhaps she does not know that I saw them together," Anne pondered. The bulk of the mail was already opened and sorted when Jim called Anne.

"This is Jim Brady, Anne. I want to ask you to come to the game with me on the coming Saturday." Anne gasped internally at the use of his full name and formality of the invitation. Politely, she accepted, and waited for talk of the previous game, which was not forthcoming.

For almost a month, a steady stream of invitations given carefully in advance of the event came from Jim. Had Lillian told him of their discussion and warned him in time?

Curiously, she found herself not enjoying the gathering of gayety she attended with Jim. Spontaneity was gone. A warmth about their relationship, was lost. The impulsive happiness she used to sense in his presence toned down to routine. Coming from a dance one evening, she was meditating almost bitterly, when Jim looked quietly at her and said: "I want to marry you, Anne—"

Her heart stopped its clamorous beating as she cried expectantly, "When?"

"In due time when I consider and you can prepare—"

"Oh, make it now, Tomorrow!" She implored breathlessly, as her arms curled around his neck in defiance of time or place. "Happiness is a swift stream I want to be caught in every minute with you, Jim."



GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

GULF STREAM ATTACK

WASHINGTON.—This column is as crazy as at least nine out of ten of the world shaking schemes that come in my mail daily. But one out of a thousand does have a little merit. For example, once a gent wrote me that ordinary chicken wire could stop a tank. I thought that was goofy, but my college mate, General Wesson, now chief of ordnance, wrote me that the letter presented a real idea.

Well, this is my brainstorm. So many people pull them on me, I ought to be entitled to at least one. Ever since I was a kid I have been told that the Gulf Stream is a sort of hot water radiator system that is held away from most of our eastern coast by a cold wall of Arctic water. It is out there just the same, from 40 to 200 miles to seaward. You can actually see it and know it from the encircling warmth when you enter it.

It veers across the Atlantic ocean and is partly responsible for the mild, warm climate of the south coast of England and also of Spain, France, Ireland and Scotland. If it could be deflected up our own and the Canadian coasts it might give them the climate of the Riviera and put most of Mr. Hitler's conquests on ice.

The Gulf Stream itself is not very great, but it carries a lot of tropical water with it—at least on the surface. It goes through a narrow passage between the Bahamas and Florida. Could any kind of engineering works there divert its flow?

Exactly what makes the Gulf Stream act the way it does is not quite certain—the rotation of the earth—the configuration of the ocean floor—prevailing winds and a lot of the unknown quantities are in the equation.

The engineering of hydrodynamics, water in motion, is largely empirical, which means that it is governed by no predictable mathematical formula. The way water flows through a faucet or what happens when you stick a dyke out into an ocean current has to be determined by experiment. No hydraulic engineer is wise enough to say with absolute assurance either that the Gulf Stream could, or could not, be diverted in along our Atlantic coast and away from Mr. Hitler's Europe. The only dependable way to find out is to make a miniature model of the Atlantic ocean and play with the water in it. As a practical matter, that is impossible.

But there have been many well-informed speculations on this possibility. Nobody ever wanted or dared to go very far with them because, in spite of our winter and rough weather, we were getting along well enough, and it was unthinkable to meditate on turning South Europe into a Labrador by a few clever engineering works off the Florida coast.

It may not be so unthinkable tomorrow if our interventionists are correct. Mr. Hitler may soon have converted his cradle of our civilization into an abomination and threaten us with a similar fate. He may have seized the British navy and enough French, British, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian and Belgian building capacity to make it hopeless for us to compete. Since he hesitates at no methods of destruction, however devastating, why should we?

If this particular method is, by any chance, remotely available, it would never have to be used. Even Herr Hitler could not risk the glaciation of half a continent.

As I re-read what I have written, it seems too grotesque to submit, and yet I have heard competent engineers toying with this Jules Verne's fantasy. It certainly is not impossible. In today's frantic search for weapons that may be used against us, I wonder what a commission of expert hydraulic engineers would say of this one for our defense. Maybe they would just say: "Page-Orson Welles!"

SELECTIVE DRAFT

To beat dictators, democracies have got to show the power to see as clearly and efficiently and be as willing to serve and sacrifice any of their potential enemies.

A case in point is the new selective service bill. Fully 90 per cent of our people are ardently in favor of "adequate defense." There is a difference of opinion about just what that means, but most people know that it means a very large navy, a great increase in our army, large reserves of trained men and mountains of new equipment.

I have heard few people who were unwilling to accept the judgment of our military and naval experts as to type, numbers and quantities needed.

Thus far, therefore, democracy is working as well as any government. But, when it goes to conscriptive methods for raising that army, the welkin rings with every sort of confusion of counsel that defeats democracy or drives it to dictatorship.

There are several provisions of the service bill that I think I can prove wrong in principle, but in the main the bill is necessary and sufficient. Failure to enact it promptly may lead to something much worse.

One objection is that we can not rely on volunteering to get more than a million men.

The Friona Star

WIN 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.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

- FOR SHERIFF & COLLECTOR:
EARL BOOTH
(Re-election)
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE:
LEE THOMPSON
(Re-election)
- FOR COUNTY TREASURER:
ROY B. EZELL
(Re-election)
- FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY:
A. D. SMITH
(Re-election)
- FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER:
Precinct No. 4
O. M. JENNINGS
(Re-election)
- Precinct No. 1
DAVID MOSELEY
- FOR COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK:
D. K. ROBERTS
CHARLES LOVELACE
- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
JOHN B. HONTS
MILTON TATUM
- FOR STATE SENATOR:
MAX BOYER
- FOR MEMBER OF LEGISLATURE:
L. G. MATTHEWS
- FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS:
DESKINS WELLS

JODOK
(Continued From Page One)
about it." But they do not seem to realize that, if they are ever to be elected to any office in this great State, that these same people will have to cast the votes that elect them, and that the more they say about it, the worse it will be for them two years hence. That is what I plan to do, and I know I am not looking for anything from the political pot two years hence, or at any other time, neither am I at all smart, and it just occurs to me that these fellows, who cannot see that they have been turned down by the people, are not too smart, either.

Why not let the Governor rest for a spell, and if he is as big a knave and as inefficient as some of them would try to lead us to believe, if they will just give him enough rope, he will hang himself politically within the next two years. Then they can say "I told you so."

Why condemn a man for doing just what these same fellows would have done themselves under similar circumstances? Had the tables been turned, they would have lapped the Governor off the payroll of these appointive committees long ago. Why do they wish to remain as members of these committees, or hold an appointment under a man, whom they have so roundly vilified and denounced? Why, just to get the salary. That's the politician that is in them.

That was a horrible affair that occurred on the highway near Canyon early Monday morning. It was just too horrible to contemplate; but I have heard it remarked that it is just one of those things that have to happen once in a while. That is as incorrect as it can be. Such things do not HAVE TO HAPPEN. They are the direct results of some one doing what he or they should NOT HAVE DONE at that time.

It seems that the secret of what caused this horrible occurrence is forever locked behind those five sets of lips, that are now eternally closed in death, so that no living mortal may be able to justly state just who did that WRONG THING at that time. And this occurrence only more vividly illustrates the fact that it is up to humanity to rid itself of a weakness that will allow these things to occur. I can see no other way out of the horrible condition.

It is the undeniable duty of each of us to be alert at all times and putting forth every effort within our human power, to a release from the human weakness that allows such things to come.

My hat is off to the ladies of our two local Woman's Clubs, in their efforts to secure better and more respectable conditions to exist at and near the little plot of land where we

Livestock SALE

We will resume our REGULAR WEEKLY Auction Tuesday, August 20th, at Stockyards in Hereford; expecting a good run of cattle. Be sure and be on hand.

**TUESDAY
AUGUST 20th at 2 p. m.**

BRING US YOUR STOCK -- WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF BUYERS!

Stockyards Sales Company

HEREFORD, TEXAS

LLOYD OTTEN BONNIE BRUMLEY
..... Auctioneer HOMER BRUMLEY

BARGAINS

75 LISTER SHARES
Regular \$2.25 and \$2.40 Values. All Makes. Fits any Plow, 4-foot Sled Blades, Regular \$2.25 Values

ALL GOING AT \$1.98 EACH WHILE THEY LAST.

FLOOR COVERINGS
All New Designs

Now in Stock and More Coming. Ladies, just step into our Store and View these Nice New Patterns

A STOCK OF VARIETY GOODS TO ARRIVE SOON.

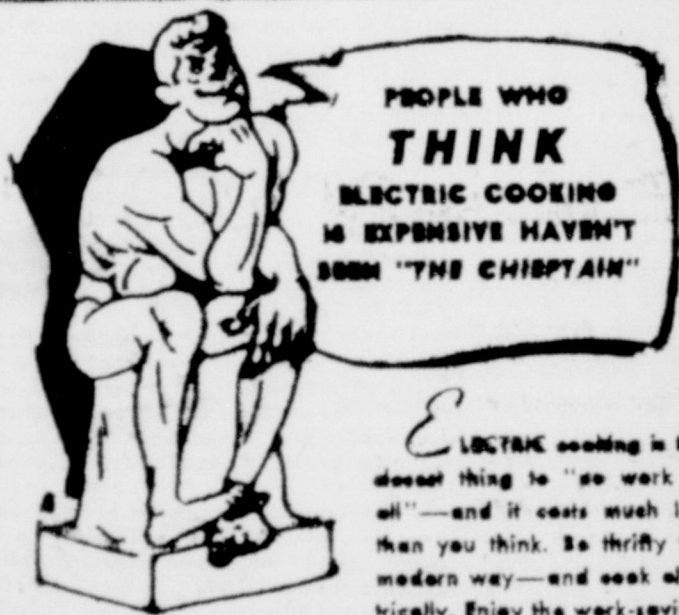
Haile's Hardware

SPECIAL

All Wool Tailor Made Clothes
Suits \$19.50 and up. Trousers \$6.50 and up.
See US About Having Your Wool Rugs Cleaned.
ANY SIZE

Dilger's Modern Cleaners

Phone 56
Prompt - Courteous - Service



ELECTRIC cooking is the easiest thing to "so work at all"—and it costs much less than you think. So thrive the modern way—and cook electrically. Enjoy the work-saving, time-saving convenience that only this cleanest of all cooking methods can provide.

Before you buy any range, visit our office and ask about our special August-September offer on the new "Chieftain." It's the biggest buy at the lowest price that we have ever offered for your approval.

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Company

Rev. H. B. Naylor departed Saturday for Colorado City, where he is engaged in conducting another series of revival meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams are moving into one of Mrs. Kinsley's houses in the west part of town.

lay our loved ones away for their long, long rest. I mean, our little cemetery.

While it makes no difference to me personally where my poor old mortal clay is laid away, just so it is out of sight of those who were still here when I shall have passed on, nor in what condition it is laid away—I still know that those of my loved ones who are left will give the very best care that their limited means will allow. And so it is with all of us. We are determined to do the best we are able to respect these worn-out bodies, when that time shall have come.

And it is for that reason that I respect the efforts that these noble ladies are putting forth to make the surroundings as clean, bright and cheerful as it is possible to make them, and it therefore behooves each of us to lend to them every assistance in our power in carrying out their plans. So, when they approach us for a small contribution of funds for defraying any expense in this matter, we should, as honorable men, lend them a ready ear and contribute even until it hurts. And when we receive an invitation to go out there and assist in any labor connected with their plans, we should show them that our hearts are in the right place by our readiness to heed the invitation, and to assist with all our physical might in any work to be done.

"Tis not in guns and armaments,
Nor the funds that they can pay;
But the close co-operation
That makes them win the day.
'Tis not the individual
Nor the Army as a whole;
But the everlasting teamwork
Of every blooming soul."
Kipling.

M. A. Crum and John White were business visitors at Hereford, Monday forenoon.

Mayor Reeve and Bill Flippin were business visitors at Amarillo, Monday forenoon.

GET A JOHN DEERE DRILL AND BINDER— BOTH LEADERS SPECIAL ON DINNERWARE — One-Half Price
BLACKWELL Hdw. & Furn. CO

Jack Anderson and family attended the XTT Reunion at Dalhart Monday.

Mrs. Bud Reed's sister is here visiting her.

B. B. Bates, of Bovina, visited at Friona, Thursday.

Mrs. Neva Raybon was a Hereford visitor, Thursday.

Myrdell Wilkerson and Pete Vestal, of Bovina, were Friona visitors, Saturday night.

Mrs. Joe Dwight was a Farwell visitor, Friday.

Mrs. Charles Rury and Mrs. Hubert and children were Farwell visitors, Friday.

Mrs. Woodrow Toone visited in the J. T. Gee home the latter part of last week.

Just As
THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION
Is the Foundation of All Our Lives, Even So
LIFE INSURANCE
Is the Most Popular, the Safest and the Cheapest form of NATION-WIDE SOCIAL SECURITY.
Our Policies Will Suit You.
Frank A. Spring Agency

WHEN
Does The Commonplace End,
AND TRUE DISTINCTION BEGIN?
ALWAYS
When You Enter The Door Of OUR Store,
Less Heat in Summer and More Warmth in Winter,
And Our Shelves and Tables Always Stocked With
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING
USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.
One Registered Pharmacist in Charge.
We Will Fill Any Doctor's Prescription;
City Drug Store
The Rexall Store

Part of every Texas oil dollar finds its way INTO YOUR POCKET.

EVERY merchant in our State—every business and professional man—every worker, shares in Texas oil's huge expenditures. Many Texas cities with all their varied businesses and employment exist and prosper today because of oil. Last year petroleum created a direct buying power in our state of 550 million dollars. Of this, Texas retail merchants received 324 million dollars, landlords 44 million, utilities 38 million and professional men 22 million, while 83 million more went for insurance and savings. This huge sum is distributed and redistributed in an endless chain of income for our State and its people. Texas oil payrolls are over 60 per cent of all the wages paid to all Texas workers. Directly or indirectly, you get a part of your income from oil. If you're a Texan, you're in the oil business.

TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION

1901 **1940**
 Have Served You for Thirty-Nine Years and are Prepared to Render Better Service than Ever.
PROMPT AMBULANCE SERVICE DAY or NIGHT
 Prices Same as in Hereford, Call—
E.B. BLACK CO., Hereford, Texas
FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

FARM SALES
 Live Stock, Real Estate, Merchandise, Furniture and Automobile Sales
Col. W. H. (Bill) Flippin Jr.
 AUCTIONEER
 MEMBER
AUCTIONEER'S ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
 Phone 55 Friona, Texas



SEE JACK AND RED
 For All Kinds Of First Class BARBER WORK
JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

NOTICE
To Taxpayers of Parmer County

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners Court of Parmer County, Texas, will conduct a public hearing on the county budget for the calendar year beginning Jan. 1, 1941, and ending on Dec. 31, 1941.

The hearing will be held in the county court room in the Parmer County Court House, beginning at 3 o'clock p. m. on Monday, Aug. 26, 1940, and any taxpayer of Parmer County will be allowed to participate.

Lee Thompson
 County Judge, Parmer County

Try The Star Office With Your Next Order FOR JOB PRINTING

A. A. NEWS

has come from the Washington office and will therefore be strictly followed.

Any farmer who wishes to know whether the farm has earned the maximum soil-building payment may obtain such information at this office after the farm has been measured. We are very anxious to see that all farmers in the county who are entitled to any payment receive that payment as early as possible, therefore, we will be glad to discuss with any farmer in the county the status of the farm in question in regard to the amount earned as soil-building payment.

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

RAILWAY SALES REG. U. S.

A substantial reduction of railway rates in the transportation of gasoline, kerosene and distillate, introducing a great saving to shippers, was inaugurated August 6 by all Texas Railroads, Paul F. Hastings, secretary of the State Railway Commission, announced.

BOVINA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle Russell and children, Rex and Rae, left for a visit in Sweetwater, Texas, Thursday.

Harry Holmes and Elmer (Ching) Green visited with Mr. and Mrs. Glen Green, of Portales, New Mexico, part of this week.

Lorn Elliott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott of this city, spent Sunday with them. Lorn is employed at Clovis, New Mexico.

Mr. George McKinney's daughter is visiting with him now.

A large number enjoyed swimming at the Tharp farm, north of Bovina, Sunday.

Francis Deatherage of Tulla, is visiting with Mary Alice Englant at this writing.

Mrs. Hugh Womack's sister-in-law and children are visiting with her at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. Womack, her sister-in-law and children, Wanda, Jimmie Dean and Wayne, motored to Clovis late Saturday evening, to see Mavys off. Mavys has joined the Coast Guard.

Mark McLean and small son are visiting relatives in Bovina.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Rury, La-Murriel, Janella, Donald and Jimmie, visited in Bovina, Sunday, with relatives and friends.

Barbara Jean Davidson entertained a number of guests at her home Thursday with a birthday party. She received many nice gifts. A good time was reported by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Englant visited in Bovina with relatives, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tip Isham returned home Saturday after a stay in Abilene, Texas. They reported the conditions were hot there.

Freddie Clements, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clements, who formerly lived here, spent the weekend in Bovina, visiting friends.

Mrs. D. K. Boten and son, Keith, of Follett, Texas, visited in the Jewel Tate home, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Loyce Hammonds, of Farwell, spent the weekend visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Shorty Edwards and daughters, Gertrude and Joyce, Mr. and Mrs. Harding, Mrs. Edward's brother enjoyed the day fishing at Alamogordo Lake, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Schroeder and children, Jackson, Marion and Stephen, of Borger, Texas, and Mrs. Schroeder's mother, Mrs. C. M. Bond, of Panhandle, Texas, spent Thursday visiting in the Ezra Englant home. They are Mrs. Englant's sister and mother.

The carnival which had been in Bovina the past week, left Sunday morning.

Barbara Englant is visiting in Tulla with her uncle, Elmer Englant.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Guess and children, Junella, Loretta, Carlene and Don, of Clovis, New Mexico, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray, Lawrence, Mrs. Anna Bell Free and son, Jimmie, enjoyed dinner with Mrs. Gaines, Sunday.

The Senior Sunday School class of the Baptist church enjoyed a picnic at the roadside park, Thursday evening. A number of games were played, and the evening was "topped off" with a large variety of good things to eat. Mrs. Hugh Womack is the class teacher.

Mrs. Mae Abbott is driving a new car now.

Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Tate and daughters, Shirley Jean, Peggy Joyce, and Glenda Lou, left Saturday for a week's stay in Dimmitt, visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. John Stagner and Mary Elizabeth spent part of the past week in Clovis with John Stagner. Mr. Stagner is doing carpenter work there.

Lillie Ann Ellison and Glenda Lou Tate and Coll White are those on the sick list this week. They are improved at this writing.

Babe Roberts visited with her sister, Mrs. Charlie Jefferson, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith and son, Wayne, took Freddie Clements home, Sunday.

Pete Vestal was a Friona visitor Saturday evening.

Based on mileage, the reductions range from two and a half cents per hundred pounds on a thirty-mile haul to eight cents for two hundred miles. The Commission's authority was in response to the joint application of the Texas Railroads seeking to meet truck competition.

The reduced rates will provide a great saving to shippers in the vast oil industry, as in many instances they are lower than ever before, according to officials. Not only will the rates insure increased rail transportation, but it was demonstrated that highway traffic hazards and damage to highways by heavy trucks will be greatly diminished.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—A small place, west of Friona High School. See C. P. Shellnut, Canyon, or Mrs. J. A. Bell, Friona, 4td.

FOR SALE—40 acres of irrigated land near Fort Sumner, New Mexico. Price, \$1,400.00. We have a large list of small truck and fruit farms in Pecos Valley. Also some good bargains in the shallow-water belt of West Texas. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—160-acre irrigated farm, near good West Texas town, to trade for dry-land farm. Near school. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

SALESMEN WANTED: A real opportunity for people with sales ability. Our plan is unusual and most effective in helping our salesmen to get the business. The Western Life Insurance Company, Johnson Building, Amarillo, Texas. 3-4td.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeve Guyer are vacationing in Colorado. They left Saturday night and plan to return the latter part of this week. Miss Eva Settle accompanied them as far as Las Vegas, New Mexico.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER IS A SUFFICIENT TEST of fellowship and of Church membership.

The right of **PRIVATE JUDGMENT** and the **LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE** is a **RIGHT** and a **PRIVILEGE** that should be accorded to and exercised by **ALL**.

Each Sunday:
 Sunday Church School, 10:00 A. M.
 J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent
 Morning Worship Service, 11:00 A. M.
 M. C. Carl Dollar, Pastor; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, Music Director.
 "Comrades" (young people) 6:30 P. M.
 June Maurer, President.

Weekly:
 "Comrades" Recreation Hour, Tuesday night.
 Orchestra Practice Monday night.
 Choir Practice, Wednesday P. M.
 Monthly:
 Business Meeting on Monday night after third Sunday.

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

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

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

Notice of Services
Summerfield Baptist Church

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

Laabuddy 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.
 C. C. Omer, Sunday school superintendent.

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

Pentecostal Order of Services
 Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m.
 Preaching Service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
 Prayer meeting each Wednesday night, Young people's meeting each 1-day night.
 Rev. R. K. Hargett, Pastor

ELECTRICAL ENERGY
 Produced By Battery or Magneto
 We Repair Your Magneto, and Recharge Batteries.
FRED WHITE
 Auto Electrical Service
 At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.
 Exide Batteries. Delco Batteries
 GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

CHANGE SUITS!
 It Is Just About Time to Change Suits For The Approaching Seasons, and We Are Getting **OUR NEW FALL AND WINTER SAMPLES IN.**
 Call NOW and make your selections. WE FIT YOU AND PLEASE YOU In Make-up, Style, Fabric and Prices.
CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP
 Roy Clements Proprietor

Willkie Gives Green Light to Texans



L. A. (Pat) Casey, acting state chairman of the Texas-for-Willkie club and life-long Democrat, is shown, right, receiving authorization from Oren Root, Jr., head of the Associated Willkie clubs of America, to co-ordinate the activities of all non-partisan Willkie-for-President movements in Texas.

DESKINS WELLS

WELLINGTON—Hardly waiting until the primary votes were counted, Weskins Wells, who led his nearest opponents in the 18th Congressional race by approximately 6,000 votes, plunged into the run-off campaign with characteristic vigor, visiting eight counties last week.

"I am visiting each of the counties in the district as rapidly as possible," Wells declared, "and I would like to personally thank as many as possible of the 15,373 men and women who so loyally supported me in the first primary."

During the last week, Wells visited the northern part of the district, while spending the week-end in the extreme southern part of the district. Not to be outdone by their hard-working candidate, the farmers, ranchers, and just "plain" people of Wells' home county of Collingsworth, where he received over 81 per cent of the total vote, are working day and night on a campaign that is reaching every section of the Panhandle.

"I am working harder now than ever before," Wells said, "I want to repay friends who gave me such a splendid lead by working now, just as I expect to work when they send me to Washington."

That this campaign is well received is amply demonstrated by the hundreds of people who supported one of the ten eliminated candidates in the primary, who have offered Deskins Wells unqualified support in the run-off.

Judging from the final vote tabulations, Wells is extremely strong in the agricultural districts and small towns, having carried ten counties with predominately rural interests.

L. P. Lillard was a Farwell and Hereford visitor, Friday.

George I. Nuse, Secretary-Treasurer of the Hereford Farm Loan Association, was a business visitor in Friona, Tuesday morning.

MAX BOYER

Max Boyer, Ochiltree county candidate for State Senator in the runoff primary to be held August 24, stated Monday that he did not anticipate a heavy speaking program during the remaining days of the campaign. Boyer said his friends over the 26 counties who have supported him so loyally in this race are of the opinion that the general public needs a rest from political speeches.

Boyer opened his runoff campaign Saturday night, July 27, at midnight when it became apparent that he would oppose the Amarillo candidate in the coming election. Phone calls from friends over the North Plains Area poured into the Boyer headquarters at Perryton, Saturday night and Sunday. The candidate urged all his friends to begin at once in the new campaign for State Senator.

Boyer stated this week that he felt he must wage a more active campaign during the remaining days before the election than he had in the first primary. He based this statement on the fact that his large support in the first election was scattered over the entire 26 counties of the district, whereas the bulk vote of his Amarillo opponent was grouped in a few counties near Amarillo. Mr. Boyer stated that he believed it was necessary for him to visit briefly in practically every town in the 23 counties, in order to keep the strong vote outside of the largest city in the Panhandle. The records show that Boyer received 42% of all the votes cast in the last election, and had a majority of 6000 votes when the votes of Amarillo were taken from the list.

In his radio talk made since the first primary election, Max Boyer remained consistent in asking the people to check his record and give him final consideration on the basis of the record he had made during the four years he has served as State Representative.

Subterranean Wonders Hidden for Ages Discovered by Guides at Mammoth Cave

By JOHN MAC DONALD
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE eyes of scientists and sightseers the nation over have been turned toward Mammoth Cave, Kentucky. For there the National Park service has just announced the discovery of a far-flung network of galleries, avenues, streams, subterranean gardens and geological formations that for countless centuries have lain hidden from the eyes of man.

The new discovery is said by park authorities to be the greatest find since Mammoth Cave itself was first entered by pioneers in 1799.

News of the first penetration of the hidden labyrinth of limestone caverns has been a closely guarded secret, known only by a few cave guides and officials and park service employees. On October 10, 1938, four excited cave explorers, exhausted and coated with mud, came up out of the depths to report that they had just gone "through Purgatory to Paradise."

The four discoverers were Carl Hanson, his son Pete, Leo Hunt and his cousin, Claude Hunt. Their find developed out of an expedition under the black recesses of Roaring river under Lee Ridge to catch eyeside fish for display.

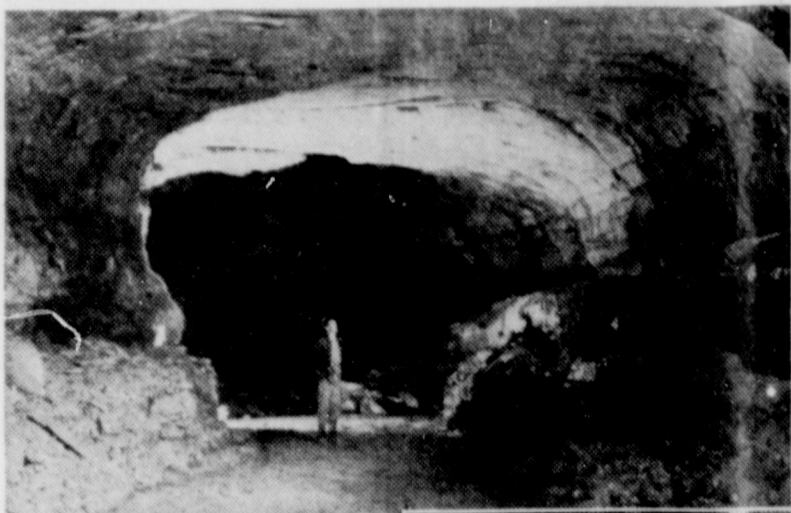
Years of Search.

For 20 years explorers had sought in vain to get beneath Lee Ridge. Because of its proximity to Mammoth Cave ridge and its similarity in size and topography, they were certain that beneath it lay a network of channels like those of Mammoth cave.

Years of disappointment in this search made the guides cautious about announcing their find. They confided first only in Martin L. Charlet, cave manager, a veteran of nearly 40 years' experience at Mammoth cave.

Their complete story, revealed for the first time, is an amazing account of hardship, of underground rivers which threatened to trap them hundreds of feet underground, of tortuous crawling, stooping and twisting through narrow crevices, past gaping pits, into towering domes and finally of stumbling into a yawning cavern which stretches for miles into a new world never before trod by the footsteps of man.

Since then park and cave officials and engineers have followed the twisting trail of the four explorers. For months every main avenue in the new discovery has been explored, surveyed and checked by these men, who today verify it as the greatest find at Mammoth cave in 140 years.



Above, a view of one of the passageways in the vast, newly-discovered network of caverns, domes, avenues and pits found by guides at Mammoth Cave, Ky. Said to be the greatest find since the discovery of the cave itself in 1799, this subterranean wonderland has lain for ages unseen by man. Below, across a crystal and sand "carpet" hitherto untrodden by man, the explorer plods his way, figuratively leaving his footsteps on the "Sands of Time."



While public showing of the new treasures unearthed by the discovery will be a comparatively simple matter, it has been determined to "make haste slowly" in preparing the new scenic wonderland for sightseers' eyes, according to R. Taylor Hoskins, acting superintendent of Mammoth Cave National park.

It will probably be about two years before the work is completed. This, he says, is because of the intricate engineering problems and development of protective devices. Before a single shot of dynamite was fired at the site of the proposed work entrance, observations were made above and below the surface to detect any possibility of disturbance to any of the delicate formations from concussion. The construction of trails, entrances, exits, placement of lights, and scores of other matters that contribute to the safety and comfort of visitors must require care and patience, Mr. Hoskins says.

Gypsum Paradise.

The guides who made the discovery consider its outstanding spectacle to be the great profusion of gypsum found in one section which they have called Paradise, and another which they identify as Little Paradise. Here for hundreds of feet one may walk through a garden of gypsum flowers that decorate walls, ceiling and floor. Great bursts of

gypsum simulating every floral pattern found in nature hang in clusters of buds and rosettes, some with petals 18 inches long.

Mineral deposits on some of the crystalline gypsum blend into a variety of pastel colors to create the effect of a fairy castle built of candy. One grotto covered with formations like rock candy, pink honeycomb, peppermint stick and taffy, particularly appealed to the discoverers who call it the Candy Kitchen.

Snowball Formation.

In one section of the cave white ovals of gypsum cling to the walls like hundreds of snowballs, while others, forced off by the thrust of new crystals forming underneath, clutter the cave floor.

Flaked gypsum covers part of the cave like a white sheet. Here and there it has peeled back into folds and curves, creating patterns of every description. Thin banded lines in a variety of colors are etched into the white background.

Crystal gypsum on the floor of the cave, mixed with red sand, makes the walk-way sparkle like a jeweled carpet. Sand banks for hundreds of feet are covered with crust-ed gypsum like a snow drift caked by a hard wind. Below this crust is the pepper-red sand.

Three Main Avenues.

Three main avenues constitute the major part of the newly found cave network, though dozens of smaller channels spread fan-wise in every direction.

Largest of the three, which the guides call simply Big avenue, extends fully 7,000 feet. It is unequaled by anything previously known, being comparable only to the great Broadway avenue of Mammoth cave, except that it is more evenly cut, in straight lines, and holds to its vast dimensions more consistently. Throughout its length it maintains an average width of 50 feet and a height of 30 to 35 feet.

Walls and ceiling for hundreds of feet in Big avenue are glistening white with flaked gypsum or studded with gypsum crystals. Frequently the ceiling has been water-cut in the shape of great capitol domes, rotundas or cones; the creamy-white limestone fringed with a web-like tracery in red, rust, black or brown.

Fossil avenue, so called by guides because masses of crustaceans are imbedded in its walls, is distinctive for the uniformity of its carrying and coloring. It runs for nearly a mile at right angles to Big avenue. A thin layer of sparkling gypsum gives this limestone channel the appearance of a white-washed tunnel.

Another link in the network is tentatively called "Onyx" avenue because of its stalactite and stalagmite formations. Although only about 7,200 feet long, 12 feet high, and 15 feet long, it is in many respects the most beautiful cave in the new discovery.

Here at one time swirling currents of water etched out intricate patterns in the chalk-white limestone to leave an endless array of grotesque contorted shapes. The bed of a pond here is encrusted with simulated cave pearls.

Of the travertine formations, the most unusual is a solid limestone wall, 42 feet long and 4 feet high. It forms a natural dam across one large avenue where for centuries it had held back an underground lake.

The former water bed rises up in a series of crystallized terraces to another strange formation called the Mushroom, though it looks more like an inverted cocktail glass of gigantic proportions. A five-foot red stalagmite stem hangs 15 feet from a dome. Near the floor the stem is attached to a bowl-like stalagmite, 40 feet in circumference—one of the largest of its kind anywhere.

The area below the bowl was once filled with water, and now the entire stone mass seems suspended from the ceiling.

Single Factor Seldom Causes Auto Accident, Expert Reveals

By EDWARD DUNCAN

BRAKES shrieked. The car skidded dizzily, then left the pavement to hurtle against a tree. Not long before, its driver had taken a few drinks and stepped out into the rain to race for home. He was driving all right until he failed to make that curve.

Newspaper stories of the accident would probably attribute the driver's death to "driving while drunk." But enforcement officials and highway engineers who must work to prevent such accidents regret that the explanation isn't as simple as that.

"An automobile accident is a lot like a winning poker hand—or a losing one," according to J. Stannard Baker, traffic safety consultant with the National Safety Council.

"Suppose you're sitting in a game and draw a straight flush. You win the pot. Did any one card contribute more to the winning hand than the rest? Of course not. It took all five cards to complete the flush.

"The same test should be applied to a traffic accident," Baker explained. "Darkness, rain, intoxication, a curve—if any one of these circumstances had not been present, the accident probably would not have happened."

This fundamental analysis will be one of those presented by Baker in the course he is teaching at the National Institute for Traffic Safety Training at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville from August 12 to 24. The course will be one of nine to be taught at the institute by the nation's outstanding traffic authorities.

"Now let's look at our sample ac-

cident again," said Mr. Baker. "The circumstances—darkness, rain, intoxication and a curve—are familiar. It is possible, even probable, that the darkness, rain, the curve or the car's speed had as much to do with the accident as the driver's degree of intoxication.

"If we keep statistics on that same curve for a year, we may find that 20 drivers missed it and piled up in accidents, and that of the 20, only 4 had been drinking.

"So we put a safety engineer to work on the curve. He studies all the statistics on the accidents that have occurred.

"Perhaps the curve will be straightened out a little, or obstructions to the view may be removed. Possibly the engineer finds that the crown in the surface around the curve gives a reverse bank which throws into a ditch any car taking the curve at more than 45 miles per hour on the right half of the road. This is changed.

"The following year we find that only five drivers missed the curve, and that four of these had been drinking. The number of drivers who can't negotiate it safely has been reduced to a minimum—to those who are grossly careless or quite drunk."

"It is true," said Mr. Baker, "that one factor alone seldom causes an accident. But it is equally true that if any single factor which contributes to motor vehicle accidents can be called a joker or wild card in the poker game analogy, it is intoxication.

"The car and the highway can be improved for the safety of sober drivers, but when a joker or wild card is introduced in the form of a drinking driver, things can go wrong anywhere any time."

Coming Events on America's Calendar

1. The 150th anniversary of the first trip of Old Glory around the world will be marked on August 10. The ship Columbia which sailed from Boston September 30, 1797, flew the American flag. It completed a voyage around the world in 1799.

2. The General Council of the Congregational and Christian Churches of the United States will be held in Berkeley, Calif. from August 13 to August 20.

3. Pan-American friendship will be promoted at the International Girl Scout Camp at Camp Andree, N. Y., from August 14 to 28. Girl Scouts from all parts of North and South America will attend the camp.

4. Seven thousand Indians of the Southwest will gather at Gallup, N. M., August 14 for a three-day ceremonial in which religious dances, chants, games, handicrafts and arts will be exemplified.

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What country is the Holy Land of three religions?
2. How are the freezing and boiling points of water designated on the centigrade thermometer?
3. Where is the best known maelstrom (a whirlpool)?
4. What is the tactile sense?
5. Where do the Hottentots live?
6. What is the Aurora Australis?

The Answers

1. Palestine is revered alike as the Holy Land by the Jews, Christians, and Mohammedans.
2. Zero and 100 degrees respectively.
3. Off the coast of Norway.
4. The sense of touch.
5. In South Africa.
6. The "northern lights" of the southern hemisphere.

WANTED! WOMEN

38 to 62 yrs. old, who are restless, moody, nervous, fear hot flashes, dizzy spells, to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Famous in helping women go smiling thru "trying times" due to functional "irregularities." Try it!

Vigorous Decision

Men must decide on what they will not do, and then they are able to act with vigor in what they ought to do.—Mencius.

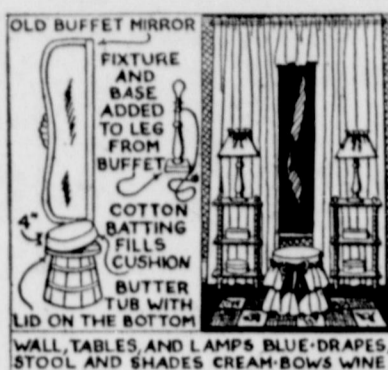
Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 GO TO WORK FAST!
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Liberty to Do Right

The saddest thing is to be endowed with liberty to do as we please, and then to please to do the wrong thing.—Rollins.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Gram will teach Marty another trick or two.

EDITOR'S NOTE: As a special service to our readers, 150 of these homemaking ideas have been published in five 32-page booklets which are 10 cents each to cover cost and mailing. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
Name
Address

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.

These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

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

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging back-ache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

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

DOAN'S PILLS

Responsibilities

Be thankful for responsibilities. The more heavy they are the more thankful you should be. Responsibilities are what make men of those who might otherwise be failures.

Achievement

Achievement is the answer to accepting responsibility, duty. Why do some rise faster than others? Answer: They invite responsibility—they accept cheerfully and courageously agreeable and disagreeable duties, and they do them promptly.

40th Anniversary SALE

BIG BARGAINS BUY NOW! SAVE MONEY!

Firestone TIRES

AS LOW AS

\$5.15 AND YOUR OLD TIRE

Firestone CONVOY
4.75/5.00-15 6.25/5.50-17 8.00-18
\$5.15 \$6.15 \$6.85

AND YOUR OLD TIRE

Now you can get the extra value and extra safety of Firestone patented construction features at prices as low or lower than off-brand tires of unknown quality. Save NOW! See your Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store today, while our big 40th Anniversary Sale is still on!

50% BIGGER TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE ON Firestone CHAMPION and HIGH SPEED TIRES During This Sale

For maximum safety, economy and dependability, equip your car with a set while this sensational offer lasts.

LOOK! ONLY \$7.99 AND YOUR OLD TIRE SIZE 4.00-14 FOR A Firestone STANDARD TIRE

NEW! SENSATIONAL! SOLD WITH MONEY BACK GUARANTEE Firestone POLONIUM SPARK PLUGS
Quicker starting and improved performance or your money back.

BIG TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE ON YOUR OLD BATTERY DURING AUGUST ONLY
For longer service at lower cost, trade in your old battery on a new Firestone Battery today.

GET OUR LOW PRICES ON THE FAMOUS FIRESTONE STANDARD TRUCK TIRES

| SIZE | PRICE |
|--------------|--------|
| 4.40/4.80-21 | \$5.85 |
| 4.75/5.00-19 | 6.04 |
| 5.25/5.50-17 | 7.39 |
| 6.00-18 | 7.99 |

AND YOUR OLD TIRE

Listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Crooks, Margaret Spears and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings, over Nationalwide N. B. C. Red Network. See Firestone Champion Tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building at the New York World's Fair.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by
CARTER FIELD

Carter Field says Willkie must carry New York and Illinois, or break the Solid South. . . Unknown quantities may decide the presidential battle.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WASHINGTON.—This campaign will further twist the already ragged party lines in this country. "Cotton Ed" Smith and Edward R. Burke of Nebraska have already followed Al Smith, John W. Davis and Jim Reed who "walked" in 1936 and haven't come back. But it will take a powerful lot of walking to cut Roosevelt down to "size" when one remembers that 46 to 2 margin in 1936.

To have a chance to win, Willkie must carry New York and Illinois, or else break the Solid South. Even with New York and Illinois he must carry every other state north of the Mason and Dixon line and east of the Mississippi. And this includes Wisconsin.

The Solid South and border states have 149 electoral votes. If Roosevelt carries them, and also carries Illinois, West Virginia, New York, California, plus the three little states of Arizona, Nevada and New Mexico, and Washington, he will have 272 electoral votes, six more than enough to elect! On form, all the states mentioned are heavily Democratic. All went heavily Democratic in 1936, a year of sharp Republican gains. Note that this leaves out Montana, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Utah, Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Wyoming, Oregon and Idaho!

Willkie can carry every one of this last list, plus all New England and all the states from the Mississippi to the Atlantic north of Maryland and Kentucky, with the exception of Illinois and New York, and still lose!

SOUTH MUTTERS

The South is muttering against Roosevelt. There is no doubt of that. But it is not sound judgment to figure on any electoral votes there. So it boils down to this, that Willkie must carry New York or be defeated.

Meanwhile Roosevelt and the administration, with the strategic advantage so clearly with them, may be counted on to play as safely as possible. This means that from now until November, for example, no action by the government may be expected to upset the continued improvement in business due to huge armament orders—and expected orders. Roosevelt found this policy highly successful in 1936, when business was improving. There is no reason to vary it.

Both parties will continue to make war medicine—for ballots, not guns—in congress. The Republicans plan to keep it dragging along. They want to ride herd on the President, to create the impression that only their restraining influence will keep him from some overt act which would plunge us into war. But also they want to put the administration on record as resisting any changes in the various bureaus and agencies, notably the NLRB, which they insist are hampering business.

FEARED THIRD PARTY

President Roosevelt's scrapping—before the ink was dry—of the war issue plank in the Democratic platform he himself had dictated, clears the way for a campaign on purely domestic issues. The purpose of the weasel words—to prevent Burt Wheeler and Champ Clark from starting a third party—had been accomplished. Now the President stands on his record, just a little bit more belligerent toward Germany and Japan than Willkie, agreeing with him precisely on all possible legal aid to Britain, and four-square with the Republican nominee on increasing our national defense to the utmost.

ON DOMESTIC ISSUES

The lines of the campaign on domestic issues will be fairly simple. Willkie will insist that the present administration has demonstrated its inefficiency and extravagance, and hence cannot be trusted to produce the taxpayers' money's worth in spending billions on the army and navy. He will NOT attack the "social advances" and New Deal objectives for the benefit of the underdogs but insist that their administration should be intelligent, and particularly that there should not be barn burnings to get rid of rats.

Roosevelt and the New Dealers will harp on their accomplishments in social reform, and insist that to turn the government over to the "interests" would mean to wreck them. They will say that whatever Willkie's personal views, he will be as helpless as Harding and Hoover to prevent sordid Wall street-controlled throttling of the little business man, the consumers, and all the rest of it. And they will ring the changes on the notion of a Wall street utility holding company executives in the White House.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—J. B. Priestly and the U. S. A. got along nicely together until his play, "Time and the Conways," began to make trouble in 1937. In "Voice of England" this play, Mr. Priestly went metaphysical and conjured time into fourth dimensional unreality. Perhaps because they had long felt the urgency and reality of a newspaper deadline, the American dramatic critics didn't quite get it and scored the play as just so-so and maybe not even that. Mr. Priestly said they were rude and boorish about it and challenged not only their time sense, but their sense of propriety and their fitness for their jobs.

That must have gone deeply under Mr. Priestly's skin, since, as the "Voice of England" at a moment when time, at any rate seems to be real, he takes a short-wave, short jab at radio commentators in this country. He thinks that "people who are not prepared to fight anything, anywhere" should mind their manners and not belittle others who can and will fight. While that may not necessarily make "Time and the Conways" a good play, it reveals Mr. Priestly, and no doubt England, as ready to meet all comers, and that seems all to the good. Perhaps when television comes, we'll be saying, "Smile when you say that, pardner."

This reporter, having once talked with Mr. Priestly, can testify that he has a nice smile. While his estimate of our present or potential belligerency may have been somewhat tactless, in his novels and magazine articles he has shown much more sound discernment of the American scene than the writings of certain other visiting Britons, who kiss and run and thereafter engage in long-distance smearing. He, at any rate, said his say while he was here.

Mr. Priestly, 46 years old, took honors in literature and history at Cambridge, went to London from his native Yorkshire and found the literary ladder just an escalator. His novel, "The Good Companions," was his first big success. This reader thought there was deep insight in his "Midnight in the Desert," written after his stay in Arizona, with his family. In his routine short-wave address, he stresses the common cultural ties of England and America, without being oily about it and has seemed to this hearer an effective special pleader. But he does seem to look on our critics as alien parachute-jumpers, or even something less admirable.

THE professor who pieces out the dinosaur from a single bone has a distinct advantage over interpreters of world events. Nobody can dispute him. This writer has just finished reading a magazine article of 1934 about Lieut. Gen. Eiki Tojo of Japan, in which it is made clear that he is typical of the headstrong army caste, sure to destroy itself, and that quickly.

But here today is General Tojo named war minister in the new army cabinet which seems bent on destroying anybody or anything rather than itself. In the short view, at least, the dinosaurs of totalitarianism are subject to laboratory observation—but only in the short view, close to a deadline.

Little is known about General Tojo in this country, but available data indicate that his rise to power will not be reassuring to those who look for peaceful, pleasant solutions of world discord. His betes noir are the U. S. A. and Russia.

Like Pericles of Greece, he advanced himself by kicking up war scares. He agrees with the doctrine of Adolf Hitler, expounded in "Mein Kampf," that all alliances are push-overs and that the only tough and durable nation is the one that stands alone. He is smart, hard-boiled, resourceful and contemptuous of theories, sentiments, and negotiations. He is of an unreconstructed feudal family, and has been in the army since his early youth.

Stubby, bespectacled little Yosuke Matsuoka, Japan's new foreign minister, is cut out of the same cloth. At the University of Oregon, he was an easy conformist in superficial matters, picking up sports-page idiom and playing poker cleverly—never caught bluffing. After he led Japan's contemptuous walk-out from the League of Nations in 1933 he made no further gestures toward Occidentalism. They call him Japan's Clive of India, signaling his long industrial outreach on the mainland.

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

CONGRESS UNDER GUARD
WASHINGTON.—It has been done so quietly that only a few officials know it but congress now is being guarded by the most elaborate police system since World war days. The legislators are protected almost as carefully as the President.

The first step was taken last fall when a detail of G-men and detectives was assigned to reinforce the Capitol's regular police force, which is made up chiefly of patronage appointees, students working their way through school. Then in the spring a squadron of metropolitan uniformed police was sent to the Hill—making a total of 250 blue-coats and plainclothes men guarding 531 senators and representatives.

Last week, still another protective measure was taken in the form of a set of drastic regulations under which:

The Capitol is closed to the public daily at 4:30, except when congress is in session, and admittance is only by special cards.

Guards are stationed at the subway entrances of the senate and house wings to scrutinize everyone going in and out and to examine all packages.

The Capitol's power plant is guarded 24 hours a day.

Plainclothes men accompany every group of sightseers.

All persons who summon members of the floor are kept under constant surveillance.

A constant police vigil is kept in the public galleries, in the restaurants, and at night, in all corridors inside, and the grounds outside.

One reason for these elaborate precautions is to prevent a recurrence of the bombing that took place in the Capitol prior to American entry into the last war. Planted in a senate reception room by a pacifistic college professor, the bomb exploded at midnight, July 2, 1915, and left the chamber a shambles.

Earlier that day the Washington Times received a letter from the perpetrator announcing his intention to bomb the capitol "as an exclamation point to my appeal for peace."

He was arrested several days later at Mineola, L. I. He committed suicide in his cell.

WILLKIE'S SPEECH

That acceptance speech Wendell Willkie is writing is one of the toughest jobs he's ever tackled! It can make him or break him.

Willkie has got to crack two of the hardest political nuts ever handed a G. O. P. standard bearer: the power issue and foreign policy.

Even under normal conditions the power issue is pure TNT, particularly in the West, which is strong for public power. For Willkie, with his Wall Street and utility background, the handling of this issue so it doesn't explode in his face is doubly delicate.

Perhaps even more difficult is the question of foreign affairs and its closely related problem of compulsory military service. On the latter, Willkie has never declared himself and the Republican platform also is silent.

Roosevelt has declared for "universal training," although so far he has not expressed a view on the pending bill. But his leaders are for it and it's generally considered an administration measure.

On foreign policy, particularly on aid to the British, the President's record is an open book. And so was Willkie's until he was nominated. Since that moment not one word has come from him on this all-important topic, though he has talked daily on various other matters.

It didn't leak out at the time, but when Willkie visited Washington early last month, the G. O. P. isolationists, led by Senator Vandenberg, tried to corral the new candidate and give him a big isolationist sales talk; warning him to pipe down on aiding the British. But Willkie sidestepped the bloc, and they didn't get a chance to put on the pressure.

Note—Regardless of what Willkie says, running-mate Sen. Charles McNary is isolationist and pro-public power. He intends to say so in his acceptance speech late this month.

THE LaFOLLETTES

In the current pre-campaign jockeying for position, both Republican and Democratic chiefs are warily watching Wisconsin's famous brothers LaFollette—Senator Bob, who is up for re-election this year, and ex-Governor Phil who since his defeat two years ago has been quietly promoting a "Fuehrer-principle" kind of organization which he launched in the spring of 1938 with a lot of fanfare.

Bob LaFollette faces a tough battle. Three key voting blocs in the state are the large German, Scandinavian and Polish groups. Obviously playing for the favor of the first two, Bob was a very active isolationist last November.

But this stand boomeranged when Hitler invaded the unarmed Scandinavian countries. So with the Poles already down on him, the disaffection of the Scandinavians was a serious blow.

There is no question of LaFollette's personal hostility toward Hitler and Nazism.

Patterns SEWING CIRCLE



you had stepped from the pages of the latest fashion book—and it proves once more that to get real individuality as well as newness, you'll be wise to make your own. A step-by-step sew chart makes the easy pattern even easier.

Pattern No. 8680 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3½ yards of 39-inch material without nap and 2¾ yards of ruffling. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1324
211 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago
Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No. Size.....
Name

Smiles

Just the Reverse
At a reception the woman chatted for some time with the distinguished guest. One of the listeners complimented her. "Oh, really," she said with a smile, "I've just been concealing my ignorance."

The distinguished guest smiled gallantly. "Not at all, not at all, my dear lady. Quite the contrary, I assure you."

Light housekeeping is said to be one canned thing after another.

Quite the Opposite
"Is that a popular song your daughter is singing?"

"Not in this house."

After Taste?
"Do you think you could learn to love me?"

"Possibly; but wouldn't you hate to think you were an acquired taste?"

A good joke isn't damaged when it's cracked.

Night as Day
"Don't you find that a new baby brightens up a home?"

"I do. We have the lights on all night now."

Nicely Said and Honest
"George, tell me the truth. Am I the first girl you've ever loved?"

"No, but I'm a lot harder to please than I used to be."

Strange Facts

Unstable Pound
Odd Chicken Coops
All Sworn In

In some parts of China, weight instead of price of food fluctuates with market conditions. For example, a housewife always pays the same price for rice, but she gets a "big pound" when it is plentiful and "a little pound" when it is scarce.

Such places as old city warehouses, factories, breweries, hotels and churches provide housing for more than 40,000,000 egg-laying chickens in tiers of individual cages equipped with feed, water and egg-transportation troughs. For instance, a \$1,000,000 Florida hotel that failed a short time ago is now a "chicken coop" with 60,000 caged hens.

Horses have been known to die from seasickness, female apes have grieved themselves to death over the loss of a baby and human beings have developed such intense melancholia from homesickness that it has proved fatal.

When witnesses are sworn in the law courts of Germany, all other persons in the room, including the judges, likewise rise and raise their right hand.—Collier's.

Revenge is always the pleasure of a little, weak and narrow mind.—Juvenal.

Food for the Soul
Had I a loaf of bread I would sell half and buy hyacinths to feed my soul.—Confucius.

Revenge of the Weak
Revenge is always the pleasure of a little, weak and narrow mind.—Juvenal.

EXTRA MILDNESS
EXTRA COOLNESS
EXTRA FLAVOR

In recent laboratory tests, Camels burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—larger than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

PRESERVE THE FLAVOR AS WELL AS THE FRUIT

Approved by Good Housekeeping Institute and Household Searchlight.
If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20¢ with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine Pe-Ko Jar Rings; sent prepaid.

PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS

United States Rubber Company

Rockefeller Center, New York, N. Y.

Food for the Soul
Had I a loaf of bread I would sell half and buy hyacinths to feed my soul.—Confucius.

Revenge of the Weak
Revenge is always the pleasure of a little, weak and narrow mind.—Juvenal.

NO FAST-BURNING CAMELS FOR ME. I SMOKE SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS FOR EXTRA MILDNESS

IT'S THE EXTRA FLAVOR I LIKE ABOUT CAMELS AND CAMELS SMOKE SO MUCH COOLER

EXTRA MILDNESS
EXTRA COOLNESS
EXTRA FLAVOR

In recent laboratory tests, Camels burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—larger than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS
Your grandparents used it. Get it at your local drug store.

Whispered Secrets

As everyone is pleased with imagining that he knows something not yet commonly divulged, secret history easily gains credit; but it is for the most part believed only while it circulates in whispers, and when once it is openly told, is openly refuted.—Dr. Johnson.

FOR COOL, HAPPY FEET

RUB WITH MEXICAN HEAT POWDER

Corrupted in Time

There was never anything by the wit of man so well devised, or so sure established, which in continuance of time hath not been corrupted.—Archbishop Crammer.

CLIN HOTEL

QUIET LOCATION
You Will Enjoy the Friendly Atmosphere and Service
Rates from \$2.00
Room and Bath
Write for Descriptive Folder
1422 LOGAN ST.

Honest in Plenty

Nothing can make a man honest like plenty to eat and plenty to wear.

KNOWN FROM COAST TO COAST—NEXT TIME BUY KENT'S 10 Double Edge BLADES 10¢

CUPPLES COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Merchants All

Everybody lives by selling something.—R. L. Stevenson.

KILL ALL FLIES

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies, mosquitoes, gnats, etc. Guaranteed, effective, clean, convenient.—Cantox, Inc. Will not sell or injure anything. Lasts all season. 25¢ at all drug stores, Harold Senter, Inc., 150 E. Main Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

DAISY FLY KILLER

WNU—H 32-46

Fearful Times

'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem to kiss.—Shakespeare.

GET THE "EXTRAS" WITH SLOWER-BURNING

CAMELS

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

It Is Time To Face Realities

NOT ONLY IN

Governmental Affairs

But the Reality, that Each of Us Must, Sooner or Later,
**BE PLACED ON HIS OWN
INDIVIDUAL EFFORTS**

Yours, to Produce the Best Crops. Ours, to supply
THE BEST MARKET FACILITIES

And Our Storage Capacity, already built and being built, place us in a fair way to supply that part.

WE ARE ALWAYS PLEASED TO SERVE YOU

Santa Fe Grain Company

Federally Licensed Warehouse
General (Preach) Cranfill, Manager

GENE
Worley
for Congress



"The Common Folks' Candidate"

Had 6 years experience in State Legislature. Endorsed by Wheeler County Agricultural Association and Union Labor

(This ad paid for by Bill Walker, Shamrock, Tex.)

WHEAT CHOPS

That is, Ground Wheat, makes a Rich and a Cheap Feed

WE WILL DO THE GRINDING

Cheaper and Better than Your Cows can do it.

J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

Preparedness

Is Always Half The Battle. But the Rain Is Coming, So, Be Prepared By Using

Panhandle Gasoline

And All Other Panhandle Products while preparing your land

WE SELL IT--AND WE DELIVER.

Friona Independent Oil Co.

Sheets Brothers, Proprietor

PLANNING A NEW HOME?

USE OUR COMPLETE SERVICE

We Have Plans--Financing Information-- Ideas--Suggestions, For which there are no charges or obligations.

It Will Please US To Have You TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE FACILITIES NOW.

Everything for the Builder Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Lumbermen
O. F. Lange - - Manager

AN IDEA

Becomes a Reality, When it is built into a House.
BRING US YOUR IDEAS
And with your consent, WE will Produce the House.

FRIONA PLANING MILL.
Fred Dennis Prop

COMMUNITY SANITATION PROJECT GETS UNDERWAY IN FARMER COUNTY

A Community Sanitation project for the construction of sanitary toilets was recently commenced in the county. The project is using WPA labor and is sponsored by Farmer County and the State Department of Health. In the work, the government furnishes free labor to any individual or concern in the county that wishes to have a sanitary toilet constructed. All that is necessary to have the advantage of this work is for the individual to furnish the necessary material to construct the unit. Inasmuch as the men will utilize salvage material from the old privy building, and anything else available around the place, the cost is held at a minimum and well within the reach of every resident in the county.

Mr. Orland J. Hughes has been designated by the Commissioners Court as County Sanitation Solicitor. His duties are to contact the public and assist them in taking advantage of the program. Everyone needing a sanitary toilet is urged to write Mr. Hughes at Box 726, Bovina, or contact him in person. He will be pleased to call by your home, figure your old lumber, and explain the program in general. We all know that the old, open-back toilet is an unsightly condition at best and is directly responsible for the spread of many of our most serious diseases. Everyone in the county that does not

have a sanitary toilet is urged to take advantage of this opportunity while free labor and adequate government supervision is available for the purpose. We, at least, owe our children the opportunity to grow up into a healthy maturity without having to suffer the ravages of some filthy disease that may impair both their physical and mental faculties for the remainder of their lives.

The project is currently employing approximately 23 men. The units are constructed strictly in conformance with the State Department of Health specifications, and their usefulness will continue indefinitely. Let's everyone in the county do his part to help make Farmer County one of the cleanest and healthiest in the State.

M. H. Sylvester made a business trip to Wichita Falls, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson spent the early part of this week at Dalhart, visiting the XIT reunion.

C. E. McLean and John White were business visitors at Farwell, Tuesday forenoon.

Hubert White made a business trip to Portales, New Mexico, Friday.

John Chronister spent from Saturday until Monday with friends at and near Muleshoe.

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN--Pellagra, while not a communicable disease, is of concern to the State Health Department, since the Texas pellagra mortality over the last five years shows an annual rate of 697, according to Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

"Pellagra is a dietary deficiency disease caused by insufficiency of the proper foods. The disease infects a person slowly and may not be recognized until the victim begins to have a sore mouth, stomach trouble, and reddening and scaling of the skin. When these symptoms appear, the disease has been present for some time," Dr. Cox pointed out.

The longer period of time a person has been infected with pellagra, the harder it is to cure, so one should be on the lookout for the early symptoms, such as nervousness, indigestion and burning of the feet and hands. In its late stages, pellagra may be so severe as to affect the mind.

Pellagra is not contagious. If a person maintains the right dietary and is not otherwise diseased, he is in no danger even if he lives with a pellagra patient.

The prevention of pellagra is eas-

ier than its cure. Simplest rule of prevention is careful attention to the diet at all times. To make sure that your daily quota of foods includes pellagra-preventive vitamins, it should include plenty of milk, some fresh meat, and as many fresh vegetables as possible. Tomatoes, whole wheat products, salmon, and brewer's yeast are particularly valuable for their pellagra-preventive qualities.

Having provided the essentials in your dietary, you should by all means consult your family physician when you need specialized assistance in diet corrections or procedures.

Giles Williams, of Bovina, was a Friona visitor, Sunday.

Dallas Earl Coldiron spent last week in Pampa visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Sheets spent Sunday at Stinnett, in attendance at a family reunion of the Sheets family.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Warren, of Dule, Oklahoma, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Warren here Friday and Saturday.

E. R. Day transacted business at Wellington, Monday.

GOOD FOODS

Form the Foundation For

GOOD HEALTH WE HAVE THEM

In Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, Cereals, Syrups,
Bread, Pasteries,
AND THE RELISHES AND FLAVORS THAT GO WITH THEM.

We Solicit Your Patronage

T. J. Crawford Grocery

Friona We Deliver Texas

With a feeling of sincere appreciation and gratitude, I hereby extend

My Most Sincere Thanks

To all the voters of Farmer County, who so kindly favored me with their votes at the Election on Saturday, July 27. And in the same spirit I do also thank each of my opponents and all voters, who did not vote for me, for their very kind and courteous treatment toward me during all the weeks of the campaign.

I assure you that I hold no illwill whatsoever toward anyone as a result of the campaign or the election, and I hope that I have lost the friendship of NONE of our good people thereby.

Sincerely yours,

J. M. W. Alexander

THAT'S RIGHT

You're Wrong--

If you have not bought one of our

HOEME PLOWS

For It Will Surely Save Money For You In
TIME, LABOR, FUEL AND OIL

Call and let us show you one of them and demonstrate to you
ITS MANY USES.

FOR ALL YOUR FARM NEEDS

"SEE YOUR CONSUMERS FIRST"

Friona Consumers Company.

ELROY WILSON, Manager.

THE WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY HEREFORD STOCKYARD AUCTION

The Woman's Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. C. W. Osborn, Monday, August 5th, 1940, for our social meeting.

The meeting opened with the leader, Mrs. J. L. Shaffer, in charge.

The lesson, "The Jew in America," was well given by Mrs. Belew.

Meditation: Mrs. Hill.

Prayer: Mrs. Crow.

The hostess then served dainty refreshments to the following ladies: Mmes. J. L. Shaffer, L. L. Hill, Golda Belew, A. A. Crow, J. D. Hamlin, Fern White, and one visitor, Mrs. Fat Pallwell, and the hostess, Mrs. Osborn.

The W. M. U. will not meet until the last Monday in August, when we will reorganize into a new society called "The Women's Society of Christian Service."

Mrs. C. J. Price, who has been here the past week visiting in the home of her mother, Mrs. Minnie Goodwine, departed for her home at Vernon, early Sunday morning. She accompanied her husband, who drove over Saturday to carry her home.

Mrs. Price is one of the teachers in the Vernon schools, where she has been teaching for the past several years.

HEREFORD--Featuring one of the largest offerings of livestock to be offered in this community in recent years, Homer and Bonnie Brumley today announced opening of the regular weekly auction sale in Hereford on Tuesday, August 20. Lloyd Otten will serve as auctioneer and a big consignment of cattle is expected. Buyers will be here from over the entire Panhandle and Eastern New Mexico, including representatives from packing houses.

"We are looking for a nice crowd from the Friona area," Mr. Brumley said, "and will be glad to have livestock consignments from residents of this area."

During 1939-40, the sales company reported unusually high prices on all livestock and with the recent feed shortages on the Plains, heavier consignments than ever before are expected during the ensuing season. The sale is held each Tuesday, beginning at 2 p. m.

Inez and Ruby Ezell have returned home from Memphis, where they have been visiting.

Mrs. Paul Cantrell and daughter, of Wellington, visited in the home of her brother, E. R. Day, and family, Monday.