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The Friona Star

READ THE LOCAL NEWS IN The Star

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

Vol. 17

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1941

No. 1

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have just been wondering if anyone read my last week's mental effervescence...

Whether you read my stuff or not, I hope you will read the following quotation from Lynn Landrum's column...

"Pleasure derived from watching the suffering of others is one of the marks of savage man. By that test there are still savages among us...

"Most of us, however, cannot bear to read the detailed description of tortures applied to the helpless bodies of prisoners, under suspicion, or under condemnation in the centuries gone by...

"It is a strange thing that holiness not always induces mercy in the heart of man. Sadly must we confess that the servants of God have not infrequently proved to be the most pitiless among persecutors...

And a little further down in his column, Mr. Landrum said this: "The more ancient theory of punishment, you know, was the theory of revenge. The more lingering agony, of course, the more satisfactory the punishment, so far as the avengers were concerned...

"There are some who still hold to that notion of punishment for crime. It is pretty heathenish, you will have to admit, but there is scarcely a criminal trial in which it does not bob up somewhere in the court room or the jury chamber."

I did not know Mr. Landrum was going to write this, at the time I had my little say last week, and I have quoted it here, simply as a sort of backing for what I said then about "religious hatred..."

I wonder if anyone, who may read this stuff, can tell me anything about a certain character, who was known as "Johnny Appleseed?"

Judge Temple spoke about "Johnny Appleseed" and told of his habit of making a trip on foot each year, beginning in the State of Pennsylvania and traveling westward across West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana...

Judge said this picturesque character always stopped for the night at the home of his parents in Pennsylvania, planting a few apple seeds somewhere near as he passed along...

Accordingly his mother would prepare a nice lunch of good food and leaves from the Bible, until the Bible had all been given away.

(Continued on Page Four)

'V' Museum Building Campaign Program, Canyon, Sunday, P. M.

A VICTORY CAMPAIGN For The Panhandle-Plains Historical Society Museum Building

The members of the Panhandle-Plains Historical Society, and the city of Canyon, as a whole, will inaugurate a Victory Campaign, for the completion of the proposed addition to the present building...

The initial measure of this program will be launched at Canyon, Sunday afternoon, July 27, in a half day's program of varied features, including public speaking, band music and parades...

The persons sponsoring and heading this program are asking of each city, school district and civic organization within the Panhandle territory, for donations of either new or used bricks, which can be used in the building of this proposed addition.

It is asked that each community or organization that shall cooperate in this brick campaign, to select a suitable and convenient place where these bricks may be collected, and if there is no local individual who owns a truck, that will volunteer to transport them to Canyon...

It is suggested that in the case of a local truckman delivering the bricks, that he shall have his name plainly printed on the side of his truck, together with a banner bearing the name of his town or organization that has donated the bricks.

Boone McClure, one of the society's publicity men, was in Friona Monday afternoon, working in the interest of these donations of building bricks. He stated that if anyone in Friona had a building that they would be willing to donate for this cause, that Mr. Meredith, of the PWA, would make a PWA project of it and have it razed and the bricks or timber contained in it, removed to Canyon.

In compliance with this suggestion, since Friona has no need for a jail, Mayor Reeve has suggested that the present building serving as such, and being almost wholly constructed of bricks, should be lifted upon a truck as a unit, and transported to Canyon and given as a donation to the museum building fund.

The Mayor has further suggested that any of our citizens who have spare bricks that they may wish to donate to the museum, should deposit them at the curb in front of the Star office, and if enough are contributed by Saturday night to be worth the while of transporting, there will be some means provided to get them to Canyon.

Through legislative appropriation, donations and other means, the Museum's cash building fund has already been raised to the sum of \$74,000 and a donation of 175,000 bricks has been received, and it is planned to begin the erection of the proposed addition on Monday morning, July 28.

The City of Canyon is planning to be host to not less than 30,000 visitors during the day, Sunday, and arrangements will be made, for those who wish to bring their dinners, to spread them upon the college campus.

For the afternoon's activities as a part of the planned program there will be a long parade, which will include all those who have brought donations of bricks, in trucks, trailers, wheelbarrows, hand carts, even in old fashioned hods, carried on their shoulders, as they move along in the procession before the camera, that will produce the film for the newsreel.

Among the prominent men who have been invited and that are expected to be present, are former congressman, now Federal Judge Marvin Jones, State Senator from this district, Senator Grady Hazlewood; Governor W. Lee O'Daniel and Ex-Governor Ross Sterling, many of



The Star is always pleased when it can print something nice, something good, about any of its friends and readers, and we feel sure that our good friends who are mentioned in the following letter, will not feel offended when they see it reproduced in the columns of the Star.

Anyway, we feel sure that it was the intention of the writer that it should be so used. The letter is from Mrs. Minnie Sheldon, of Riverside, California, who is a constant reader of the Star. The letter follows:

Riverside, Calif. July 12th, 1941. Editor of Friona Star.

Dear Sir: You are right when you say that there are no finer men than Carl Maurer. I have known him since he was a little barefoot boy, and he certainly is a fine young man; and his mother, Mrs. Maurer, to know her is to love her. And Carl's sister, Edith Lillard, is a mighty fine woman, ever and always; so thoughtful and kind to others. Mrs. Belle Maurer can well be proud of her two children. And Harold Lillard—there is another fine boy. I have known him from a babe in arms. I have put him on glass show cases in the stores in Hereford, while his mother was busy. Harold is as fine boy as can be found anywhere. Lawrence has that gun pointed toward Edith. Tell him to put it down and speak for himself. I knew Lawrence and Edith before they were married, and I think Friona is fortunate to have such fine people in their midst. I am glad to know them and proud to call them all my friends. I certainly am glad to get the picture of the "Hobby Family." I had wished for one.

Yours truly, Mrs. Minnie M. Sheldon, 2069 Mass. Ave. Riverside, Calif.

And here is another from a little lady, who did live here near Friona, and since her letter contains a request for an announcement, we are giving her entire letter:

Higgins, Tex., July 16, 1941 Dear Mr. White: Would you please, thru the next Friona Star, pass an important message to all Jr. 4-H girls?

The Friona Jr. Girls 4-H Club has a chance to help in the great National Defense Program. Therefore, I urge all club members to be present at the next meeting, the date to be announced later. Also, since I have moved away from Friona, I wish to resign as Jr. Girls 4-H Club president.

Thank you for the space you can give if possible. I know you are anxious to see each boy and girl do their bit to help Uncle Sam in the Defense Program.

Your friend, Virginia Lee Appel, Rt. 1, Higgins, Texas.

DO NOT FORGET Do not forget those bricks for the Plains Museum building. Leave them at the curb in front of the Star office. This is a worthy cause and we should all be glad to help with it. Any good bricks that you can spare about your place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Day and children, Tollare and Junior, drove over to Hedley, Saturday, and visited relatives and friends there, returning Sunday night.

whom will address the throng, with Senator Hazlewood as the main speaker of the afternoon. All members of the State Legislature have also been invited.

An abundance of music will be furnished by the Amarillo Municipal Band. Other attractive and instructive features will be added to make this an occasion never to be forgotten by those who witness it.

This is a most worthy cause for the people of the Plains country, as a whole, to engage in, and any and all donations to it will be funds or materials well spent.

Baseball News

DIAMOND DUST By Ed White

The Amarillo Dalby's won over the Friona Cardinals, in a game played on the local diamond, Sunday, by a score of 5 to 3. A very close game.

Brookfield did not seem to be at his best, as the Amarillo bunch hit off him in the 6th and 8th innings, to score their five runs.

Friona threatened in the last part of the ninth inning, but fell short and came out on the small end of the score, for their second loss for the season.

Wright Williams did some fine fielding to help keep the score down. Amarillo will play here again on the local diamond next Sunday. We hope to let them down this time, just like Friona has done other teams this season. Surely they are no better than others we have beaten.

P. Brookfield is the star batter for the season, with an average of .581; Schlenker .390; Lea .526. P. Brookfield also has the most extra base hits. Be there Sunday at 2:30 sharp.

Following is the box score for the game:

Table with columns: Team, AB, R, H, E. Rows for FRIONA and AMARILLO players.

Totals 33 3 9 4

Score by innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

Friona 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 9 4

Amarillo 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 2 0 5 9 2

Game Summary: Two-base hits, P. Brookfield, E. Williams. Base on balls, off Brookfield 3, Jones 3. Struck out, Brookfield 14, Jones 2. Passed ball, Ott. Left on base, Friona 8, Amarillo 8. Earned runs, Amarillo 2, Friona 2. Time of game, 2 hours, 12 minutes. Umpires, Magness and Tate.

VISITING IN INDIANA

Mrs. F. W. Reeve departed early Monday morning for a few weeks visit with relatives and former neighbors at her former home near Indianapolis, Indiana.

It seems that Mrs. Reeve had not planned to make this visit at this time, until her sister, Mrs. New, of Indiana, arrived at her home about eleven o'clock Sunday night and spent the remainder of the night with the Reeve family, and offered such an urgent invitation for her to accompany her home, that Mrs. Reeve accepted.

Mrs. New was accompanied by her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bird, of Tucson, Arizona, where Mrs. New had been visiting them. Mrs. Bird was formerly Miss Lucille New, who spent one winter here at Friona with her aunt, and will be remembered by many of her school mates of that year, as she attended the Friona High School while here.

The extent of Mrs. Reeve's visit has not yet been definitely set.

VISITED AT LUBBOCK

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Belew and Mrs. children and Mrs. C. H. Fallwell spent last Sunday at Lubbock.

Mr. and Mrs. Belew were visiting their parents, and Mrs. Fallwell visited her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ardean Fallwell.

Prof. Harley Bulls was a business visitor at Amarillo, Tuesday.

WORLD SERVICE SUNDAY To Be Observed At The Methodist Church

A special program is being prepared for the coming Sabbath, in observance of World Service Sunday, at the local Methodist Church.

The pastor's father is coming this week, and if he can stay over Sunday, he will preach at the eleven o'clock hour. If he must depart Saturday, then the regular program being prepared by the women and young people will be presented Sunday.

All visitors will be cordially welcomed. If you are not a regular attendant of another church, we will be happy to have you with us, Sunday.

L. L. Hill, Pastor.

NOTE FROM THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Our Vacation Bible School will close this Friday. We will have the closing exercise at the Sunday night service. We want everyone to be there as the children will have the program. You will have an opportunity to see what type of work they have been doing.

In some respects, this has been the best V. B. S. we have ever had. Not quite as many people taking part, but those that have come have seemed to get the most out of the school. The very best faculty of willing workers I ever saw. Everyone that has had any part has done her part well. Thanks to all who have contributed any way to the ongoing of our School. Come to the closing exercise, Sunday evening, 8:30. You will be well repaid for your coming.

Joe Wilson, Pastor.

TO GIVE VOICE RECITAL

The Musical Arts Conservatory of Amarillo announces the voice recital of Harley Bulls of Friona, Tuesday, July 29, at 8:30 p. m., in the drawing room of the conservatory, located at 1710 Taylor St., in Amarillo.

Mr. Bulls has been taking special training during the summer months from Vera Williams, distinguished soprano and teacher from Los Angeles, California. Mrs. Williams has been guest vocal instructor of the Conservatory for the past six weeks, since her return from Paris, France, where she had been studying for the past few years.

The Conservatory extends a cordial invitation to the people of the Friona community to attend this program.

ENJOYED FIRST RAILROAD RIDE

Owing to the absent-mindedness of the Star editor, a very good news item was omitted from last week's issue of the Star.

The news item was that of two of our young ladies, who enjoyed their first railroad ride, when they rode a train from Friona to Farwell for a short visit with relatives. The young ladies were Misses Mary Jo Anderson and Nancy Ruth Shackelford.

We, of the Star, beg pardon for the omission.

SCHOOL TRANSFER DEADLINE JULY 31

Hon. Lee Thompson, County Judge and Ex-Officio County School Superintendent of Parmer county hereby calls the attention of all citizens of the county who are contemplating making school transfers for the coming school year, to the fact that Thursday, July 31st, is the deadline for making such transfers.

If you are intending to make such transfers of your school funds for your children, Judge Thompson urges you to take the necessary steps to do so at once, on or before the said date, July 31st, as this transfer cannot be legally done thereafter.

T. J. Crawford Departed Monday for Rockwell, to visit a few days with his daughter, Mrs. George Atkins, and family. On his return trip he was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Jeanie Crawford, who had spent the past two weeks at Rockwell with Mr. and Mrs. Atkins.

Farmer John Sees Things

By F. W. REEVE

Farmers troubles are varied and real. Drought, excessive rain, wind, and a multitude of catastrophes belong to his stock in trade. Quirks of nature, over which man has no control simply whet his fighting spirit and bestir his wits to a more strenuous effort to use nature to a better advantage to himself and to the people he is trying to feed and clothe.

The real farmer, especially the pioneer farmer, asks no odds and is loathe to give quarters. He believes he can win in his effort to turn nature to man's use. He is by disposition an optimist. He can hardly be whipped.

When this same class of people awakens in the midst of the AAA lullaby to find himself surrounded by a set of legal rules that look unfair, stifling and confiscating, that same people is stunned. The rank and file of agricultural people take pride in being honest, law-abiding citizens. They honestly want to obey and cause to be obeyed any law that looks to be in harmony with an American way of life. Rules that discourage the individual's initiative, his independence and faith in a just and fair market, are, indeed, hard for him to approve. When it comes to a rule that actually confiscates a man's property, even though that rule may seem to have the majority approval, it should immediately be stamped as un-American, unfair and detrimental to the common good. It should be repealed.

I refer to the "quota phase" of the AAA regulation. In order to show the injustices imposed by these regulations, I shall relate two specific cases. There are scores of similar cases all over the country.

This true story is concerning a highly respected citizen in the Friona community, and his business as affected by this worst offensive of the AAA regulations. He owns and operates something like two sections of good land. His allotment for 1940 wheat planting, as set by the County AAA committee, was about 600 acres. In the fall of 1940, this man had a perfectly legal and moral right to use all his own land as best suited to his judgment. Also he had a perfectly legal right (I am not sure about the moral right) to plant in compliance and at government expense. He had a free right to choose his course. He chose to plant 1300 acres of his farm to wheat, at his own expense. His neighbor, whose scruples did not coincide with his own, was at liberty to collect all his government money.

On May 31, 1941, under the AAA jurisdiction, a regulation was established, whereby that same respected and otherwise law-abiding citizen, should be fined for having previously planted to wheat a part of his farm in excess of the designated allotment. The amount of the fine will run close to \$3,000.00. To my way of looking at that example, any fine or penalty, inflicted on this man for producing a useful commodity, wheat, was wrong and does violence to the fundamental principles of a free society and to sound economic set-up. There can be little doubt but that any free, logical course, would hastily correct such a mess. But for this man's government to collect 49 cents per bushel on this wheat, seems confiscatory in nature, and a direct slap at all private ownership of property. Let us not forget, that in some other case, might belong to some minority group.

Another case I want to tell about is of an equally honest and respected citizen in the Lubbuddy community. This young man, with his first crop, saw fit to and did choose, to comply with the AAA wheat program in 1940. His allotment was set by the county committee at 200 acres. His fields, as measured by the government hired employees, had been set at 200 acres. He attempted to sow the exact 200 acres. When the county AAA checker came along in the early part of 1941, they discovered that the checkers of the two previous years had made an error of seventeen acres. This young man's breath was halted, when he was ordered to plow up seventeen acres of fine summer-fallowed wheat. But like a good, loyal, (possibly blind) citizen, and a good, loyal AAA farmer, he did plow up that pretty wheat. On the check he was pronounced O. K. But a State spot-checker came along about the time he got his wheat threshed and pronounced him still over-planted about six acres. By the time this young farmer pays his penalty, assumes his loss of the seventeen acres of plowed-up wheat (his other wheat made 30 bushels per acre) loses his other government check on cotton and row crop, he just cannot see

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The Strumpet Sea

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

CHAPTER XV—Continued

George caught her to him, held her close, the thin muscles in his arms tightening in nervous spasms. Then George freed himself and stood erect again and turned to Richard, while he still held Mary's arm like an owner in possession. He spoke haltingly.

"I'm sorry, Cap'n Corr," he said. "I was wrong." He coughed twice. "You must lie down," she said. "I'll tuck you in. You're cold and sick and tired."

"Come," he tugged at her. "I'm not tired. I'm strong now, Mary."

The cabin was small, with a high bunk against the ship's side, a lock-fast at one end, drawers beneath the bunk, a seat and a drop-desk where his Bible and his two or three other books lay. George shut the door and turned to her and caught her hands and whispered hoarsely: "You do love me, Mary?"

She said mechanically: "Of course I do."

He threw up his head, half laughing. "There's no 'of course' about it," he cried. "I know you do now; but I never knew what it meant before, Mary. I love you too, today. I always have, without knowing it. I love you, Mary."

"I know you do, George dear! I know you do!"

Then George began to cough again, and had to release her; and she stood, watching him as remotely as she watched herself, thinking how little he was, and thin, and weak, and frail.

He coughed and coughed, half-sitting on the bunk, clinging to the edge of it behind him with both hands, trying to stand, till he began to bow forward; and she realized that he was slipping down, lower and lower. Then suddenly he was a sprawled heap, all legs and thin arms in a coat too big for him on the floor at her feet.

She was strong enough to lift him, with what help he could give, into the bunk; and to wipe his stained lips gently, and to loose his garments and take off his shoes and cover him. She brought blankets from her own bed to warm him; but when she felt his body under the blankets he was cold, cold, cold.

Sometime, minutes later or hours later, Peter came down to speak to her. He stood in the doorway, asked warily: "What happened?"

"George is sick."

"What happened to him?"

"Nothing. I think he caught cold. He started coughing."

"Anything upset him?"

"No, no. He's just sick, Peter."

Peter said, watching her narrowly: "Dick's gone crazy!" She looked up at him in quick concern. "Crazy as a cat," he said, in a fretful anger. "He came on deck and piled every stich on her. He just said he was in a hurry to get home."

Richard did not come below for dinner or for supper.

CHAPTER XVI

Mary stayed beside George's bunk all that night. She thought the motion of the ship had eased. There was no longer much roll. Once next day Mary went up the companionway. She saw, standing somewhat sheltered by the companion, that the great sea astern were forever about to overtake them. Solid water piled up behind them higher and higher, seemed to hang above them for a while, moving nearer and nearer, till its crest broke into wind-driven foam, and the mass subsided. There were two men at the wheel, fighting it hard. Peter came to Richard's side and started something; but Richard, staring stonily ahead, did not even nod. Peter turned to the companion, and Mary backed down into the cabin with him following.

He said, hoarse with panic: "He's crazy, I tell you."

She saw that he was shaking with simple fear; but she was not afraid. No emotion could touch her now. She went in to George, to sit beside him, holding his hand. He would be better when the sun shone again and they were all warm. She thought she had been cold for weeks, could not remember when she had not been stiff with cold. Time passed. At intervals, Peter or Mat Forbes came below for a brief moment of rest in their cabin across from George's. The lamps were lighted day and night, swinging and flaring crazily; but night ran into day without division.

She thought of Richard, never leaving the deck, his face set like granite, staring ahead yet seeing nothing, forcing the ship along this road that might have death at the end like a man fleeing blindly from something dreadful. She knew what it was from which he fled. Her thoughts kept him company, hovered over him, wished she might comfort him, while the tortured Venturer drove on and on.

Disaster struck them in that hour between midnight and dawn when men are at low ebb.

For it was then a sea overtook the Venturer, solid water like a wall, so high that it became the fore course, and before the topsails could lift her it came aboard over the stern. The mass of it boiled through the after house; the stern was pressed down by the weight, and the ship's way checked. Then, as the stern rose, the water swirled

and eddied about the decks like a school of fish meshed in a net trying this way and that to be free. It tore out bulwarks here and there. It ripped one of the boats from the grips and left it hanging stern down against the ship's side, battering to splinters there.

When that sea caught them, Mat Forbes and Gibbons were at the wheel together, but Gibbons was torn away by the solid water and flung forward head over heels. One of his booted feet smashed through a pane in the skylight; and his foot in the hole it had made and held his body hanging head down. Mat Forbes held to the wheel. Richard and Peter were saved by the lifelines to which they clung; and the watch on deck forward had warning enough to give them time to grab at hand-holds.

As the stern lifted, Richard leaped through water that was still knee deep to help Mat with his one good arm. The Venturer had begun to broach to, but the foretopmast staysail helped pay her off; and they held her. The splitting crack when the foretopmast broke a foot above the cap warned Richard what was happening forward. The stick as it fell caught Eddie Few a sidewise crack that stunned him or killed him outright. He slid overboard as the great sea, sullenly relinquishing the attack, drew off from the decks of the Venturer.

Gibbons freed himself from the skylight and, heedless of his lacerated leg, returned to duty at the wheel. Richard kept the wheel with him, and since Peter was useless he



"Mary—Richard's dead."

sent Mat Forbes to clear the wreckage forward. Holding a precarious footing against the pressure of the screaming wind, Mat cut away the topgallantmast and let it go over-side; and under his driving, men secured the fragment of the topmast to stop its banging, and caught the tangled web of rigging and controlled it with many lashings. The reefed foresail began to draw again, they got other useful rags of canvas on her; and an hour after that great sea, Richard went below to reassure Mary, he had the Venturer in hand. In that hour the gale, having done its worst for their destruction, had somewhat relented. The pressure of the wind began to ease, and before daylight, though the seas still were mountainous, the immediate danger was over.

Later that day they dropped anchor in a large bay which Peter identified as Hoakes Bay. Here Richard planned to repair the Venturer.

Next morning after breakfast was served, Richard was asleep, and Peter did not wake him. "We're better off if he stays asleep," he said harshly. "He'll wreck us before he's through. He's crazy!" Weariness was on them all, crushing them; and after they had eaten, and after Mary had warned George's bed with hot water in the jugs again, they all slept. It was mid-afternoon before Richard roused, and waked others, and the work of repairing damage began.

They lay three days in Hoakes Bay; and most of the time the wind held steady and boisterously strong, and the cold ate into them deadeningly. But on the second day the sun shone fitfully between spats of rain; and when George saw the sun in his cabin window, he wished to go on deck. Mary and Tommy helped him up the companionway; and on her arm he moved out of the shade of the after house forward into the open waist of the ship. Mary saw one of the ship's boats on its way to the shore; and when Isaiah joined them, Mary asked where the men were going.

"Mate's gone to get some fresh meat," he said, "and to look for a chance to fill our water casks. Island's full of wild hogs, thin as a deer, not a mite of fat on 'em anywhere. You'd think you was eating veal. Real sweet meat."

"You've been here before?"

His Adam's apple pumped violently. "Well, you might say I've heard my pa tell about it, too. It used to be there was a lot of ships come here for seals, skins and blubber and the like. They don't come so much now. Not seals enough to pay you for the trouble, nor whales

either." He peered off across the water through narrowed eyes.

George, looking at the green slopes rising from the water, the brown-flanked mountains to the east, said: "It's all forest, isn't it?"

Isaiah shook his head. "That's tussock grass you're looking at. It grows ten-twelve feet tall, and from here it looks like trees for a fact, but it ain't. There ain't no trees to mention, just vines and bushes."

Corkran stopped for a moment and spoke to George. "Reverence, you'll be needing sun on you, and warm days again to set you right."

"I'll be fine, yes," George assented. "Caught a little cold, that's all, started me coughing again." Mary, watching Corkran, saw the solicitude in his eyes. Then he turned to her, cheerful, smiling broadly.

"Himself here, you and the sun are the medicine he needs," he said. "He has you, anyway."

She felt as she often did with Corkran something unspoken pass between him and her; she thought incredulously that somehow he had guessed her secret and Richard's—which George must never know. "He'll always have me," she said simply. "All of me. All my life." Her eyes met Corkran's fairly.

"Aye," he said. "You're fine." Mat Forbes summoned him. George looked after the sailor as he moved away.

"You know, Mary, Corkran likes me."

"I know."

"I think he's the first man you ever liked me." Her hand lay in his arm. "I value his liking me; and yet by all the tests I know, he's a graceless, sinful man." He smiled at himself, at his own inconsistency.

At dinner next day Richard said they would be ready to depart by evening if the wind served. "We might have to wait," he admitted. "It'll need to come some easterly to help us out of the Bay." He was sending both the remaining boats ashore to fill the casks from a pond the men had found not far from the beach; and he and Peter would take one of the guns from the cabin to try for geese as an addition to their stores.

When a little later the boats were gone, the Venturer was almost deserted.

Mary became conscious as the afternoon drew on of a change in the wind, and looked out through the small square window above the bunk and saw that the ship had swung so that the southern shores of the bay instead of the northern were now on that starboard side. Richard had said an easterly wind would favor their departure from Hoakes Bay, and she thought with a lift of spirits that they would depart tonight, as soon as the boats returned. When after a while she heard the first boat bump the ship's side, something in her quickened. She would be glad to be away, glad to come north out of this rotting gld and be warm again.

She heard feet on deck, and listened for Richard's voice. She heard Peter giving orders; then the creak of the windlass as the first cask of water was swung aboard. Someone came down the companion into the after cabin, and she thought it was Richard, and wondered whether he would come to the door here to speak to them.

Richard was coming into the main cabin now, passing the head of the table. She heard his steps, and looked through the door and saw not Richard but Peter. Peter went into the cabin which he and Mat Forbes shared; and after a minute or two he came out with his arms full of his belongings and carried them through the door into the common room aft. Into Richard's cabin!

She stared after him and her heart began to pound. She rose, and George waked and asked quickly: "What is it, Mary? Don't leave me."

She nodded in submission, yet she stood in the door, waiting for Peter to appear again. Why was he in Richard's cabin? She could hear the sounds of his movement there. She began to tremble, not now with cold. She wished to call to Peter, and her lips were dry and her throat ached. Then he appeared.

He did not speak. She forced herself to do so. She asked: "Peter—where's Richard?"

He shook his head, not in negation, but in a sort of submission. He said: "Mary—Richard's dead."

Mary for a moment could not move. She heard herself whispering monotonously: "No. No. No." She knew she was shaking her head in a gesture of denial, a refusal to believe. Richard could not be dead. He had been so alive. So much in him had spoken deeply and clearly to so much in her, even when no words passed between them, nor even any glances. She braced her hands against the sides of the door, looking at Peter. She stood there, shaking her head like one whose mind is adrift, whispering, muttering: "No, Peter. No, he isn't. He can't be."

But Peter told her soberly: "He is, Mary."

Mary insisted, stupidly reiterating: "Peter, he's alive."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Leaky Brick Veneer

QUESTION: During heavy rains water seeps through my brick veneer house at the joint between the sill and the top of the foundations. What kind of caulking compounds can I use to close the leak?

Answer: That condition is fairly common with brick veneer houses. Water works through the bricks and the mortar joints and runs down into the space between the veneer and the sheathing, which is usually about an inch wide. As the sheathing is covered with waterproof paper, the water that collects in the bottom of the space can escape only through the joints along the sill. These joints can be closed with caulking compound, which should be forced in with a caulking gun. A better remedy is to drill a series of holes through the mortar joints in the lowest course of bricks, so that water can drain off to the outside. These holes can be made with a quarter-inch rose drill.

Maps on a Wall

QUESTION: I have removed the paper from the walls of a small room, and am going to cover them with maps. Should the walls be sized? And can I use regular wallpaper paste?

Answer: Yes; size the walls and put on the maps by the same method as wallpaper. Get the best grade of wallpaper paste that you can find. Spread the maps on the floor for pasting. In sticking them on, begin at the top edge and roll the maps downward so that all air will be excluded. If you find that bubbles of air have been caught, use a rubber roller of the kind meant for mounting photographs. If the bubbles will not roll out, puncture the paper with a needle; the air will escape, and when the paper is pressed down, the hole will disappear.

House Colors

QUESTION: The lower half of my house is imitation red brick, the upper half single stained dark brown, and the roof is green shingles. In repainting, what color would you suggest for the shingles that will blend with the red lower half and the green roof?

Answer: My choice for the shingles would be either white, or white with a cast of cream or warm gray. You will probably have to use a first coat of aluminum paint to keep the brown stain from bleeding through. For a suggestion, go around your neighborhood to notice the colors that houses are painted, not forgetting the colors of trim, to see which combinations you prefer.

Stopping Overhead Noise

QUESTION: The kitchen of the upstairs apartment is directly over our bedroom, and we hear every sound. Can our ceiling be made sound-proof so that we can sleep?

Answer: It cannot be made entirely sound-proof, but the noise can be greatly cut down. Line your ceiling with insulating board. On that put 2 by 2 strips of wood to support a second layer of insulating board. Pieces of thick felt should be put under all nail heads. Another method would be to put a framework of 2 by 4s under your present ceiling, but not touching it, supporting a layer of insulating board. The framework can be supported on the side walls.

Economy in Construction

QUESTION: We are thinking of building a six-room house, but do not know whether it should be one story or two. Which would be cheaper to build and to heat?

Answer: In house construction it is considered that the price is least when the roof that covers the rooms is smallest. This means that a two-story house should be less expensive than a house in which all the rooms are spread out on one floor. Another principle is that a square or rectangular house costs less to build than one with extensions or a more complicated outline. Also, the more compact the house, the less should be the heating cost.

Stiffening a Rug

QUESTION: A 9 by 12 foot rug, 10 years old, is in good condition except that it is limp. How can it be stiffened?

Answer: Turn it over, and apply a coat of shellac to the back. The shellac should not be applied so thickly that it will soak through to the front.

Kerosene Stain

QUESTION: A kerosene stove was tipped over on an Axminster rug and the oil made a large stain. What will take it out?

Answer: You can use clear gasoline. Take the rug outdoors, lay it where there is no vegetation to be harmed, and pour gasoline through the stain. Do not attempt to do this indoors because of the great fire risk.



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

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

NEW YORK.—Dr. Minnie L. Maffett, who, as president of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, is the leader of about 75,000 career women in America, insists on equal pay for women doing men's jobs, and she also assesses women with heavy responsibility for what lies ahead.

"Women must take leadership in insisting on a new economic world order," says Dr. Maffett.

That might seem like a lot of bother for the women, what with getting the children off to camp and this and that, but Dr. Maffett tells them sternly they must face it. "If we want women to have authority in the world of tomorrow," her observations were addressed to the biennial meeting of the above federation at Los Angeles.

The silver-haired, blue-eyed, pink-cheeked Dr. Maffett, is, like many contenders for equality and authority for women, emphatically feminine. Pre-medicated or not, it's a good technique which the early-day suffragists knew and practiced diligently. She lives in Dallas, Texas, where she has long been a distinguished physician and surgeon, a member of the college of medicine of Baylor university, on the staff of the three biggest hospitals in Dallas, and a director of the department of health education of Southern Methodist university.

Descendant of a family which went to Texas in 1834, Dr. Maffett took her academic and medical degrees at the University of Texas. She was elected president of the federation in 1939. She rallies women to intelligent social effort under the slogan "business women in a democracy."

She is a dynamo of energy, flying everywhere—she's an aviation fan—organizing and agitating for women and their work and their readiness for a new economic and cultural show-down after the war. Women certainly do like to get things ship-shape. Perhaps they rate a trial workout, considering the general state of masculine untidiness and confusion now prevailing.

DR. ARTHUR UPHAM POPE, an art connoisseur and leading world authority on Iranian art, heads the "Committee for National Moral Education."

Out to Give War which now, after months of research, makes known Hitler's "secret" weapon.

It has discovered and identified Hitler's "secret" weapon. As Dr. Pope explains it, the device is the precise scientific mastery of impelling scientific forces by which you can make men think and act as you want them to.

One of the last books of the late Jacques Futrelle, who went down on the Titanic, was "The Thinking Machine." It was about an old professor who discovered what Dr. Pope's committee thinks it has now learned. He finally dominated the world. The theme of the book was that any man who masters certain definite psychological formulas, and employs them diligently, will own and operate mankind.

That is exactly what the Germans have been doing, according to the committee, just now issuing a 155-page brochure describing its research and its findings.

The committee, which began work last July, includes many of the leading social scientists and psychologists of the United States. It delivers not only a detailed description of the German psychological mass-pressure techniques, but it concludes that we have abundant knowledge and skills with which to meet it. But it will be no hit-or-miss job of agitating. It will be a campaign of psychological warfare as carefully contrived as an air battle.

Mr. Pope, a native of Phoenix, R. I., was graduated from Brown university. He has long been a distinguished figure in the world of both art and philosophy—but always on John Ruskin's terms: "Fine art is that in which the head, the heart and the hand go together."

We saw Dr. Pope occasionally when he was professor of philosophy at the University of California, and again at the Foyot restaurant in Paris in 1923, fired up with Persian art and headed toward Teheran, to sink many years and much brilliant scholarship in that area. After a round-trip to about 3000 B. C., he landed in London in 1930 with the noblest exhibition of Persian art ever assembled.

Last year, with his collection greatly augmented, he staged a memorable exhibition in New York, at the old Union League club.

Mistakes to Be Avoided in Summer Care of Dogs

"DOG DAYS" are coming, but they needn't bother your dog. With simple, right summer care he'll be healthy and cool as a cucumber!

Do not clip him, for he sheds his undercoat, leaving his outer coat to protect him against the hot sun, flies and mosquitoes.



Baths, Clipping Can Be Harmful.

Comb and brush him regularly—but do not give him too many baths, as this removes the oil he needs to keep his coat healthy.

Our 32-page booklet gives the simple all-year-round care that keeps a dog healthy. Tells how to choose your pet, feed, house-break and groom him; how to train him to do clever tricks. Advises on dog sicknesses; has information on rabies. For your copy send order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City

Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of HOW TO CHOOSE AND CARE FOR YOUR DOG.

Name

Address

INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart!

Gas trapped in the stomach or esophagus may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress heart and women should act at once to act as free. No laxative but made of the fast-acting medicine known as Black Leaf 40. The FIRST DOSE DOES IT! Write Dr. J. C. Moore, 1000 Broadway, New York, for a free booklet to tell you how to avoid DOUGLAS Moore Book, 25c.

When Men Want

Men will not bend their wits to examine whether things where-with they have been accustomed be good or evil.—Hooker.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LIFE
Cap-Draft Applicator
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS—OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

With Inconveniences

If you will enjoy the fire, you must put up with the smoke.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN (38-52 yrs. old) HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling and carefree by using Doan's Pinkettes. With Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

Joyous Children

The house without children is a cemetery.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

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

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

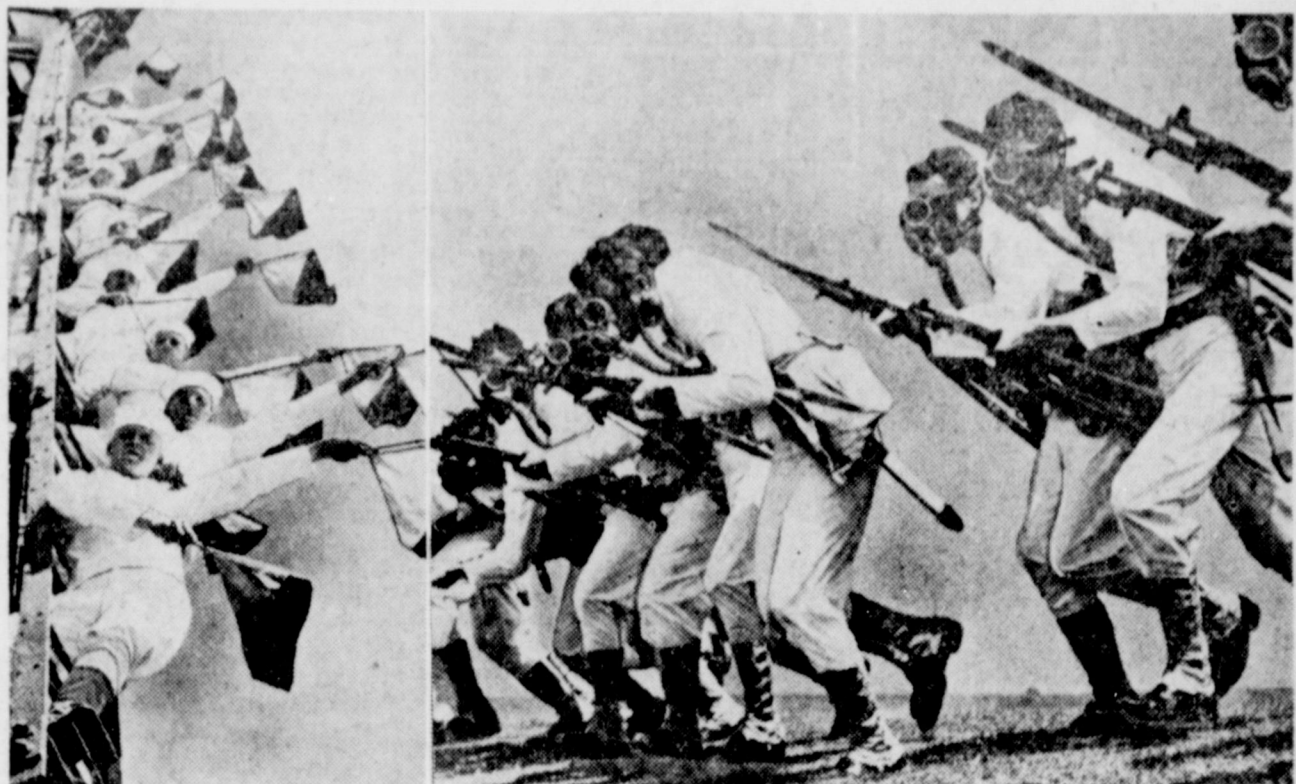
DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—H 30—41

"All the Traffic Would Bear"

● There was a time in America when there were no set prices. Each merchant charged what he thought "the traffic would bear." Advertising came to the rescue of the consumer. It led the way to the established prices you pay when you buy anything today.

Navy Recruits Get Thorough Training



America's "first line of defense," the navy, takes very seriously to the business of training its men. In the above photo at right naval recruits at Great Lakes Naval Training station practice landing charge with fixed bayonets. At left, simulating conditions on the superstructure of a battleship, these advance course signal corps members go through paces clinging to a steel tower at the training station.

Look Again . . . You May Be Seeing Double



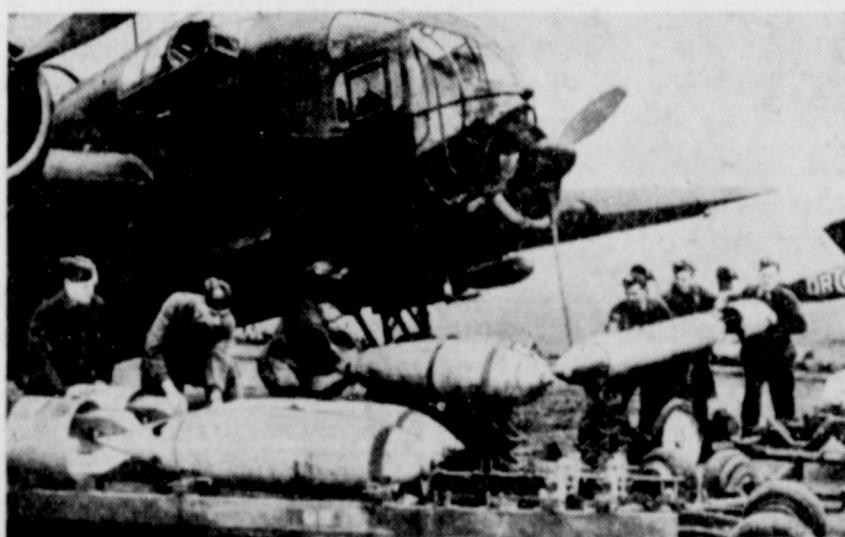
You'd better give this picture the twice over. It shows a few of the many twins which gathered in Chicago for the International Twin convention. Twins of all ages, from all sections of the country, were in attendance.

New Type Military X-Ray Unit



Latest type of field military X-ray unit is demonstrated in New York before being shipped to Free French forces in West Africa. It provides for speedy X-ray diagnosis close to scene of battle. Operating on a self-sustaining basis the trailer unit provides its own power.

Carrying Air War to Germans



Ground-crew men of the British R.A.F. are shown loading some of their new super-bombs into the racks of a giant long-range bomber before the take-off for a raid on German-held territory on the continent. While the Nazis busied themselves with Russia in the East, Britain claimed air supremacy in the West.

Twin Flags



A British tar is shown atop the flagpole which flies the ensign of the royal navy and the Stars and Stripes over the Townsend, Mass., CCC camp, where 200 British sailors are vacationing.

Southward Ho!



Fabulous riches of the ancient Incas is the magnet drawing noted Arctic Explorer Lincoln Ellsworth southward. He and wife are shown leaving for Peru expedition.

U. S. Is Now a Reservoir For European Livestock

Fine Breeds of Cattle and Horses Are Shipped Here to Protect Them From Results of War.

By BAUKHAGE

National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

The tall hostess with the spiked head-dress who gets the first look at America's new arrivals (I mean Miss Liberty, of Bedloe's island, New York harbor) has seen some strange sights lately.

Some of the anxious shiploads that pause at her doorstep hurrying westward have brought a tear, some a worried frown, some a hopeful smile.

There was one group of refugees, proud yet humble servants of man, huddled below decks. Miss Liberty could not see them. Had she been able to, she would have dipped her torch in welcome.

For the war has brought to America some of the finest bloodstains of homes and cattle from the bomb-riddled fields and pastures of Europe.

Today, this nation holds no greater treasure, in the deep vaults where the gold bullion is stored, than is sheltered in barn and stable. Some of the great breeds of livestock, which have been all but wiped out in Europe, are preserved here.

Best Reservoir.

"The United States now has the best reservoir of blooded livestock in the world," said a department of agriculture official to me the other day.

The two tiny segments of English soil which the Nazis have taken from the British—and the only two, so far—held some of the finest dairy stock in the world: the islands of Jersey and Guernsey, in the English channel. When the British withdrew they gave the islanders a chance to get out—to go to England. Some of the herdsmen preferred to stay with their herds. What has happened to those herds now we cannot learn. We do know that many have been slaughtered for food or because they could not be fed.

But just before that happened 100 head of the best Jersey breeding stock were sent over to the United States.

And before the bombs began to rain too thickly on England the British did what they had never done before—they exported to this country a number of thoroughbred horses, some of their finest racing stock which has never before been permitted to leave the islands, at any price. This stock, stallions and mares both, has been sold and delivered to wealthy American owners.

Great Draft Horses.

What happened to the great draft horses of France and Belgium, whose strains are already well established in America, is not known. Many, it is reported, were slaughtered because of lack of fodder to support them. Many were used for food, for even in the piping days of peace the continental has no prejudice against "steak equine."

Now, America can boast all the pure-blood strains—horses, sheep, cattle, hogs, and poultry. From now on, instead of being chiefly an importer, as we have been from the days when the first Spaniard brought in that strange animal that terrified the Aztecs, the horse, the Western hemisphere will be an exporter of blooded stock.

When the American farmer stands among his herds or flocks, or his wife admires her chicken yard, they often forget that the only livestock which lives and breathes on this continent whose ancestors were not immigrants is the turkey. No wonder Benjamin Franklin thought it ought to be our national bird, instead of the eagle, borrowed from the imperial Caesars.

Today, there are more Holstein cows in the United States than flock with black and white the fields of the province from which that prize milk-giver gets its name. As a matter of fact, we have the world's record Holstein producer of milk and butter.

Other Bovine Breeds.

And we have all the other bovine breeds here, too. Ayreshires have long been familiar figures on American farms—even the red Danish cattle and the brown Swiss are as much at home here as some of their better known sisters.

It is not that America lacked noble blood among its herds or flocks before the war—it simply means that the animal aristocracy has escaped the firing squad of the totalitarians. We have now become the greatest

Call for Men?

From now on you may expect to hear—until or unless it is silenced by a White House tip to Prime Minister Churchill—many British voices calling on America for men. Why will our higher-ups try to silence these voices?

1. It reminds the non-interventionists too much of the last war.
2. The United States army needs the men itself.
3. A lot of high army officers believe charity begins at home.



treasurehouse of the world's blooded stock.

As a matter of fact, the 700,000 cows and bulls which have long made up America's card-catalogued nobility need bow before no foreign bovine. These 700,000 whose record is kept, with the co-operation of their owners, by the department of agriculture, now produces 325 pounds of butter fat per cow per year, against a figure of 169 pounds, which is the average for the rest of cowdom.

Action on Iceland

Startled Washington

Washington was startled when on 20 minutes' notice the President announced that marines had landed in Iceland. It should not have been. Secretary of the Navy Knox had said it was time for more aid to Britain. The President would not comment on that statement. He just acted. So I won't be surprised to hear that familiar phrase "the marines have landed" anywhere from Cape Town to Singapore.

The next step will not be war either, in administration eyes. There may be shooting. But shooting won't mean a declared war for some time. Not while Germany is tied up in Russia, anyhow.

General Marshall's request for permission to send troops outside the Western hemisphere does not mean he is grooming an expeditionary force for Europe. There are several reasons.

There is no place to land troops in Europe. An expeditionary force without armored divisions is N. G. An armored division is N. G. without repair, replacement and supply bases. To make an expeditionary force against Hitler it would be necessary to move Pittsburgh to France.

U. S. Surplus Agency

Gathers Food Supplies

Reports to the department of agriculture indicate that if all of the food available in the British Isles were divided up, the British people would be on about one-third of their normal ration.

In the last three months the Surplus Marketing administration of the department of agriculture has bought more than \$300,000,000 worth of foodstuffs. A part of this is destined for Britain. How much has actually reached there even officials of the department do not know but they do know that more ships are being made available for this purpose than when the lend-lease bill became law.

What is not sent to Britain, Milo Perkins, Surplus Marketing administrator, explains, is being used by needy families and hungry children, here. Thanks to scientific advances it is now possible to produce enough food "to go round."

"Up until the last few years, man has always lived in civilizations in which there was not enough to go round," said Mr. Perkins. "Today, with our capacity to produce, it's physically possible to provide a decent living standard for all of our people. That's the most important material thing that's happened to the human race since the discovery of fire and the invention of the wheel."

Memories of an Old 'Opera House'

Washington's "Opera House" is going. It is a long time since actors trod its boards, since its "Ambassador's tier" glittered with the jeweled ladies of the diplomatic set. For years it was known as the "Belasco theater," one of the most attractive playhouses in the country. Of late it has been a movie house.

On my way back across Lafayette park the other day I glanced up at its sad facade—doors closed, windows blank. And it was then, for the first time in all the 27 years that I have passed it or entered its portals that I noticed the words "Opera House" engraved above them. I walked over and looked at the plaque on the wall, which I had never read before. It said:

On this site Commander John Rogers built an elegant house in 1831. In it on April 14, 1865, an attempt was made to assassinate W. H. Seward, secretary of state, by one of the conspirators who murdered Abraham Lincoln on the same night.

The "opera house" will be soon torn down along with its two neighbors on the east side of the park. One is the beautiful Taylor mansion with its graceful doorway and wistaria-clad grill work. It was built in 1828. Later, in the McKinley regime, it was called the "little White House" because Sen. Mark Hanna, the power behind the throne in those days, lived there.

The Taylor house, with the Dolly Madison home next door, for years have formed the Cosmos club, recently sold to the government and awaiting demolition.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Inspect the backs of pictures from time to time to make sure the wires and fastenings are secure and to repair any holes in the paper coverings that might let in dust.

Moist table salt will remove egg tarnish from silver.

A swinging door between the kitchen and dining room is a convenient household aid. They may be installed in old as well as new homes.

Dipping fish in boiling water will aid scaling.

Heating thin molasses and makes it pour easier.

After a number of dustings, Venetian blinds usually need a good soap-and-water bath. Go over them with a soft sponge frequently dipped in warm, mildly sudsy water. Rinse thoroughly with warm water applied on a soft cloth or sponge. Wipe dry with soft cloth.

Screw tops or stoppers are apt to stick fast in the glass bottles which hold scent and lotions. To get the stopper out, tap sharply all round the neck of the bottle with a knife or spoon handle. It will then come out quite easily.

Because the kitchen is definitely the workroom of the home it should be provided with plenty of light and air.

BEAT HEAT Dust with cooling Mexican Heat Powder. Dust in shoes. Relieves and eases chafe, and sunburn. Great for heat rash. Get Mexican Heat Powder.

Small Details

To control our passions we must govern our habits, and keep watch over ourselves in the small details of every-day life.—Sir John Lubbock.



Silent Hatred
The greatest hatred, like the greatest virtue and the worst dogs, is silent.—Jean Paul Richter.



Well-Ordered Mind
By a tranquil mind I mean nothing else than a mind well ordered.—Marcus Aurelius.

Q. WHAT 'MAKIN'S' TOBACCO PRACTICALLY ROLLS ITSELF?

A. (By Joe Howe BELOW)

PRINCE ALBERT'S CRIMP CUT SNAPS SMOKES OUT EASY, FAST, EVEN, FIRM. AND THERE'S NO WASTE — BUT LOTS OF GRAND RICH TASTE WITHOUT A BIT OF BITE!



PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher
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FARMER JOHN
(Continued from Page 1)
the justice.
Neither of these two examples are isolated cases. They do not happen to be just "cranks". There are something like 80 cases, similar to the first, and a third that many of the second nature, in Farmer County. **AND THESE MEN ARE TOLD THAT THEY HAVE NO RECOURSE IN THE COURTS.**
This problem of government in business, as well as business in government, is surely vital to the well-being of us all. We should face it.

I want to tell of a little experience I had last week. I wish I could have shared it with all of you. I got a thrill out of it.
I took a trip with a group of my friends to the prospector's paradise in the mountains of New Mexico. Something like 250 miles of this trip was on fine, paved highways. At a point familiar to my friends, we left this improvement of civilization and took a direct route to what was supposed to be one of the wildest, most secluded and most picturesque spots in raw nature. It took about three and a half hours, in a modern automobile, to drive the twenty-five miles in to that wilderness. The road really was not good. We drove up a creek bed with high mountains on each side. The shrubs, thorn bushes and small trees were dense in places. Other places were bare and rocky, but fascinating. In the whole vast expanse, there seemed to be just three mountain ranch headquarters.

One sight that struck me as significant, was at the last little abode, way high, near the top of the pass. As we neared this mountain home, in a country I had already passed judgment upon as being uninhabitable, I discovered a new 3x3 federal building. It was nicely painted with dull gray, or pale blue, and made quite an attractive display of civilization in the mountaineer's rustic surroundings. This home was built of rocks and mud. It was probably seven feet high, and about ten by twenty in size. The life-giving feature of the whole setting was his spring filled with clear, cool mountain water. After drinking of this water and visiting this cow and hog ranchman awhile, I asked him, how did the WPA boys find him in that secluded spot? He says: "O, that thar?" and pointed to his new building. Then he asserted that he did not apply for the "blanket" privy, and he did not see that he really needed any. But, he explained, that he did apply for a government loan on his cattle, and in a few days, here came eleven WPA boys with that thing on a truck and set it up for him. Then he proceeded to open the door and show that it was in use. When I spoke of the carcass of venison, hanging within, he, with a show of dignity, informed me that nobody had deer meat if he couldn't show head, hide and feet. I don't know what kind of meat that was. Neither was it any of my business. This man informed me he was a deputy sheriff and game warden.

After a tedious but thrilling trip we landed at a camp of prospector friends. Life at that little camp was happy, busy and interesting. The coffee was a little blacker, the meat was a little tenderer, the beans were a little stancher, the sour dough biscuits were a little more delicious than, if possible, under any other circumstances.
At night when we lay down on our pallets, sleep was brought on by the music of the yelling coyotes and a screaming mountain lion. In the early dawn, as we lay flat on our backs and our eyes popped open, we could see mountain peaks on all sides. As the sunlight began shining on the high points to the west, a bunch of deer, which looked little larger than rabbits, were playing in view. Unspoiled nature was all around us.

JODOK
(Continued from Page 1)
place it upon the table, with a small amount of money by it, and the man, the food and the money would all be gone when the family was up and about. Judge said, also, that another habit of this very strange man, was to carry a Bible with him, and to every person he met as he traveled along, he would give a couple of

SOMETHING FOR FRIONA PROSPECTIVE HOME BUILDERS

Home building continues as one of the most important forces in the nation's construction program during the protracted period of emphasis on huge defense jobs. More and more families look toward the personalized comforts, conveniences and security that they can find only in their own homes. The healthy trend does not show any signs of reversing itself in the near future.
Howard M. Thompson, general manager of Home Owners' Catalogs, said that he considers it highly significant that the money being spent for building one and two family houses increased this year and, at the same time, less money has gone into multi-family or apartment houses.
While many of the houses being built today are speculative, that is, built to be sold or rented, a large extra-discriminating group orders its costs of \$4,000 or more may have homes built especially to fit the individual needs and fancies of the families who will live in them.

Readers of The Friona Star who are planning to build homes for their own occupancy in this area during the next twelve months, at personal copies of Home Owners' Catalogs to guide them in the deliberations of their home-planning stage. There is no cost nor obligation involved in writing to F. W. Dodge Corporation, Dallas, for this book, designed exclusively for home building families. It will be sent postage paid to all who qualify.

Rev. C. Carl Dollar drove over to Canyon, Saturday afternoon, and Mrs. Dollar, who is attending college there, returned with him and spent the weekend at the manse.

John White and his daughter, Mrs. Bill Flippin, were business visitors at Hereford on Friday afternoon of last week.

Many people declined the gift of the Bible leaves, stating that they had a Bible at home but Johnny Appleseed would insist that they accept the two leaves he was offering them. Judge Temple said that he was probably what might be termed "A Religious Nut," but that he did not hold that against him, as he thinks it is better for a man to be "nutty" about religion than to have none at all.

Judge also stated that, at one time when the father of Judge J. D. Hamlin was back in Ohio, he came across a piece of poetry about this strange character, known as "Johnny Appleseed," and sent a copy of it to him, and that he still has the copy, and he promised to give me a copy of it, and when he does, I shall include it in my "Jodok" stuff some week, and if I can learn anything more about Johnny Appleseed, I shall also include that, and I am just asking my readers, if I have any such, to tell anything they may know or have heard about Johnny Appleseed.

It is said that he spent much of his time during the fall and winter of each year collecting apple seeds, so that by spring time, he would have quite a bag of them, and it was then that he began his pilgrimage, planting the seeds as he went, usually along the edge of a field, or in the edge of a body of timber land, and that is how he came by his strange appellation of Johnny Appleseed.

It is said that many of the pioneer settlers of the territory over which he traveled had cause to bless him, for the seeds he planted produced trees and they in turn produced apples, many of which were worthless, owing to the fact that they were seedlings, while others of the trees bore fruit of the finest size and flavor, and it is also said that many of our most popular varieties of apples were originated from the seeds planted along the path of Johnny Appleseed, and from this peculiar custom of his, he won his distinctive title.

Then, later in the same day, came my good friend, E. P. Griffith, to my habitat for an exchange of street corner philosophy, and I enjoyed his contribution of such to my limited store of any and all kinds of philosophy.

The fact that my friend Griffith has harvested his wheat this year with a grain binder, led our thoughts back to the days when all wheat was harvested in that manner, and that led on back to the time when all wheat farmers, after having cut and bound their wheat, then proceeded to build the bundles into immense stacks or ricks, where it was allowed to stand until it had gone through what was termed "a sweat" and then it was threshed, and Mr. Griffith said that method of taking care of wheat produced the finest and most salable grain of any method yet devised, and it is largely indolence on the part of our people that we do not still adhere to that method.

Mr. Griffith was one of the men known as wheat stackers, who could build these beautifully formed round stacks of the long symmetrical ricks,

Go To Church Sunday

Church-going people are happier people. Let's make Sunday a day of rest and worship

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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.

UNION CHURCH
(Congregational)
"The Church of Wide Fellowship"
Sunday Services:
Church School 10:00 a. m., Otho Whitefield, Superintendent.
Morning Worship, 11:00 a. m. C. Carl Dollar, Minister.
Young People's Society, 7:00 p. m., Miss Jacquelyn Wilkison, President.
"This church practices union, Has no creed, Seeks to make religion As intelligent as science, As appealing as art, As vital as the day's work, As intimate as home, As inspiring as love."

FRIONA BAPTIST CHURCH
The Church with a Hearty Welcome
10 a. m., Bible School.
11 a. m., Morning Worship Service.
7:30 p. m., T. U. Services.
8:30: Evening Worship Hour.
3:00 p. m., Tuesday, W. M. U.
8:30 p. m., Wednesday, prayer service.
Joe Wilson, Pastor.

as they were called. I have done some of that work myself, but never won any fame as a stacker, however, my stack always possessed the quality that was most distinctive and desirable in wheat stacking, and that was, that they would shed the rain that fell upon them.

But I did enough of it to learn that it was not exactly what might be termed "a picnic", to be on the top of one of those large stacks in the broiling sun, properly placing those bundles of grain as they were hurled up from the points of a pitchfork in the hands of some strong or skillful man; but Mr. Griffith said he really enjoyed the work; but I am guessing that it was largely from the pride he took in being able to build those long, symmetrical, and beautifully outlined ricks of grain.

Then later came my other good friend, Foister Rector, to my habitat, and almost before we knew it we were away back in the past, planting peach seeds between the roots of stumps, four to five feet in diameter, from which large yellow poplar trees had formerly been cut, and made into saw logs and then into the beautiful and useful yellow poplar lumber, and what fine peaches some of these seedling trees did bear. Yes, I also knew something about those large yellow poplar stumps, as I had had my experience with them when I was about fourteen years old, trying to plow around them with an old iron "walking" plow, whose avordupois was nearly or perhaps as great as that of my own, and whose high handle I spent many days of my boyhood between, with Old Nelly and Dolly as my motor power. Yes, I remembered them quite well.

Well, was this meeting of three of my good friends, each in succession and the turning of our conversation to days of the past, just a "happen so"? I am sure it was not planned or a premeditated occurrence, for each of these good men came to me totally unannounced, and I am quite sure that neither of them knew that the others had been or would be with me on that day. In my opinion, it was not just a "happen so". Mental telepathy? Well, I should hate to say so, as many wise men say there is no such an animal, but—

But I am just going to congratulate F. S. Truitt on the fact that he has cut all the weeds that were growing within his lumber yard, and he has done a mighty good job of it, too, in spite of the fact that he is a hayfever sufferer, and that cutting these weeds did not do his hayfever any good.

There may be others who have cut the weeds from about their premises, and the fact has not come to my knowledge. If there are such, if you will kindly call my attention to the fact, I shall be glad to congratulate you, also. Such things are worthy of mention.

HOLD ON THERE, NEIGHBOR

B. B. Harding
Do you understand this? A childish story is that Elijah and God went out walking one day. They walked and talked, talked and walked together all day, until late in the evening, God said unto Elijah, "We have walked and talked together, associated together all day, it is now late, you just come go home with me and stay." If you and I would walk and talk with God all our life's day, late in the evening as the shadows of death hover about us, we could hear God whispering a death voice in our souls, "You have been walking with me all your life like Enoch who walked with me and pleased me; now it is late, and you are so far from your old (worldly) home, just go home with me and live forever in the mansions of the sky."
Neighbor, how are you walking and talking today, with God or with Satan?
Come and worship God in spirit and truth at Church of Christ, where Bible things are done in Bible ways.
Services: Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.
Young Peoples' Class, 8:00 p. m.
Preaching, 8:30 p. m.
Meeting to begin August 10.

THE WOMAN'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE

The W. S. C. S. met at the home of Mrs. W. C. Osborn, Tuesday, July 22nd, for the social meeting of both groups. There were eleven members present. The order of service was:
Missionary Lesson.
Business Session.
Benediction.
Circle No. 1 will disband until August 26th, except the Spiritual Life Group, which will meet regularly, with Mrs. Thelma Ford, as Spiritual Life Secretary, meeting with us.
Everyone come and meet with us, at 2:30 p. m., at the church, each Tuesday.

GET YOUR OLD ALUMINUM READY FOR DEFENSE

AUSTIN—Completion of plans for Texas to help turn the nation's used aluminum pots and pans into airplane parts and into other needed defense items was announced today by Governor W. Lee O'Daniel, as Chairman of the National Defense Committee for Texas.
The Governor had asked the county judges of the 254 counties in Texas to organize the campaign in their respective jurisdictions and to designate the mayors of municipalities as co-chairmen.
In accordance with details of the national campaign as received by the Governor from William S. Knudsen, Director General, Office of Production Management, and from P. H. LaGuardia, Director, Office of Civilian Defense, final instructions regarding the collection campaign have been sent to every county judge.
Committees in each community and in the rural areas have been asked to take a house to house canvass and to gather up all used or discarded aluminum ware that housewives can spare without making replacements.
Public bins are being constructed in many communities and are located on such places as the city hall or county court house steps, or other accessible places, to enable aluminum contributors to deposit their gifts.
Complete instructions concerning the disposition of the aluminum will be forwarded to the local leaders at a later date. Concentration points have been designated by Mayor LaGuardia as follows: San Antonio, Houston, Dallas, El Paso, Amarillo, Fort Worth, Brownsville and Austin.
All of the aluminum collected will be used strictly for defense, Governor O'Daniel specifically advised, and no individual and no organization is to make any profit from the collection.

Disputing

Deacon Jones was snoozing in the rear pew as the minister closed his sermon with the words, "we will close with a short prayer. Deacon Jones will lead." Deacon Jones opened his eyes and sat up with a jerk. "Tain't my lead, I just deat!"

Not His Fault

"But, John, before we were married you told me you were worth \$100 a week."
"And so I am, but the firm only gives me \$25."

Reporter.

Want Ads

WANTED—To get in touch with the blacksmith from Clovis who wanted a job with us last week. W. B. Wright.

FOR SALE—140 acres of land in cultivation. Price, \$15.00 per acre \$500.00 cash; balance, reasonable terms. See us for cheap farm and ranch lands, all kinds of business and business property. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

LOST OR STRAYED—from my farm 11 miles northwest of Friona, on or about Thursday, July 3rd, 1 black barrow and 1 large sow, black with a few white spots on her. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of these hogs, kindly notify Hugh R. Lee. 2td-1.

COOKERS
We were lucky to find 10 assorted sizes of pressure cookers. No more available. Better arrange for one today.
BLACKWELL
Hdw. & Furn. CO

Lightning Has Not Destroyed Forests

S. B. Show, regional forester of the United States forest service for California, on "The Role of Fire in Western Forests," explained why natural fires started by lightning for thousands—or millions—of years had not wiped out the tree cover of California mountain areas. Fire, the speaker said, is pretty bad, but like all destructive elements, it fights a losing battle in a world where life is in the ascendant as it is on earth today. For instance, in a forest cleared by fire or washed by rains, young growth is stimulated by unshaded sunshine and a fertilizing layer of the ashes of burned trees.



THE PASSING OF THE Boomtown

Oil boomtowns exist today only in the movies. The old-time "gusher" wells are gone forever.
In the early days, as long as oil flowed, the boomtowns flourished. But soon the wells failed and the booms collapsed, carrying with them the income and security of those who had depended on them.
Today, through a sound program of conserving oil and gas, hundreds of Texas communities are enjoying a permanent type of petroleum development. Furthermore, because of conservation, we have the largest oil reserves in the world, one of our greatest assets for National Defense.
Oil now builds stable communities. It provides assured tax revenues and greater ultimate tax returns than were ever possible in boomtown days. And every citizen benefits from the income oil creates.
Conservation not only protects Texas oil resources. It also assures for many years the prosperity which oil brings to every community where it is found.
This Advertisement Paid for by Various Units of the Industry and Sponsored by
TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Except

AT VACATION TIME

Folks say it's not a vacation if you spend it at home and we know you'll agree that it is not the same as making a trip. So, this summer, break away from accustomed things... see different places... meet different people. You'll be surprised how easily and inexpensively you can reach some famous scenic point by Santa Fe train; or, if you prefer, we'll be glad to arrange a still longer vacation trip to suit your purse and pleasure.

CALL YOUR LOCAL SANTA FE AGENT TODAY FOR VACATION FOLDERS AND INFORMATION



THIS SUMMER FORGET THE WORLD'S WORRIES ON A JOLLY, ECONOMICAL VACATION TRIP BY RAIL

SHIP via Santa Fe

Support one of your biggest Local Industries



XIT REUNION WILL BEGIN ON AUGUST 2

The Sixth Annual XIT Reunion will officially begin with a gala pre-venue dance August 2, and will be followed Sunday, August 3, with a city-wide memorial program that features an address by Dr. J. A. Hill, president of West Texas State College, Canyon, who will pay tribute to those hardy pioneers, both living and dead, that made XIT so famous. There will also be water sports and contests at Rita Blanca Lake, that holds its official opening here Sunday.

Monday and Tuesday, August 4-5, will be the principal dates for the celebration expected to draw 20,000 visitors, a minimum of 20 bands, scores of floats and hundreds of horses and riders. The parade moves at 11 o'clock on the mornings of both days and one of the first entries for the procession was the Will Rogers Range Riders of Amarillo, some 50 strong and attired in costume. That city will also send a special train to the celebration, according to Sam Elkins, goodwill chairman for the Amarillo chamber of commerce.

The afternoons will be devoted to rodeo performances that will witness the southwest's best contestants rid-

ing and roping the safest stock that Beutler Bros., of Elk City, Oklahoma, can muster. Lynn Beutler will also serve as arena director for all events. At least three dances will climax each day's events.

Huge delegations from all cities of the Panhandle of Texas, New Mexico, Kansas and Oklahoma are assured. XIT members from as far away as Alabama have written they would attend this year.

HAS HEAVY CROP OF CRAB APPLES

Judge J. C. Temple, of Farwell, was a business visitor here awhile Monday morning, and while here, favored the Star office with a few minutes visit.

The Judge had with him a small twig, about eight inches long, that had broken from one of his two small crab apple trees, and if that twig is a fair sample of the remainder of the tree from which it was taken, then that tree has a wonderful load of fruit upon it. There were fifteen apples on the twig.

The Judge stated that, seeing the limbs were about to be broken from the trees with their loads of apples, he gave each of the trees a shaking, and as a result, he gathered up five

TO BECOME HIGHWAY PATROL DRIVERS

AUSTIN — Approximately 5,000 young Texans will take examinations for Highway Patrol and Drivers License Examiner jobs in mid-August. State Police Director, Homer Garrison Jr., said today.

Three thousand applications already have been received and another 2,000 are expected before the July 29 deadline, he said. Application forms are obtained only by writing the Department of Public Safety in Austin, and must be executed and returned by July 29.

Examinations will be held at each of the 14 Highway Patrol district offices. Applicants will be notified by mail when and where to appear for examination.

An eight-week training school will begin early in September at Camp Mabry for the more than 100 successful applicants.

bushels of the fruit. He further states that Mrs. Temple estimates there are still as much as six bushels on the two trees.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF THE ESTATE OF C. A. HOPINGARDNER, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that original letters of administration upon the estate of C. A. Hopingardner, deceased, were granted to me, the undersigned, on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1941, by the county court of Parmer County, Texas.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me within the time prescribed by law.

My residence and post office address are, T. J. Harpingardner, Rural Route, Bovina, Texas, in Parmer County, Texas.

T. J. Harpingardner
Administrator of Estate of C. A. Harpingardner.

Parmer County Aluminum Drive Opened

July 21 to 29 has been designated as the period throughout the United States for the collection of scrap aluminum which is vitally needed in the National Defense Program.

"Parmer County will have a part in this program just as all other communities in Texas," Judge Lee Thompson, Chairman of the Civilian Defense Committee, said, "and I am asking every citizen to do his part in the drive.

"It is the purpose of this movement to give the housewife an opportunity to discard all so-called old aluminum, such as pots and pans, refrigerator trays, electrical appliances, kettles and double boilers, radio parts, toys, old washing machine parts, bottle and jar caps," the Judge went on to explain.

Since the period of the drive is short, Judge Thompson has specified places where the aluminum may be left, and a leader in each community who will be responsible for providing a container where the aluminum may be deposited. Judge Thompson pointed out, however, contributions of old aluminum may be left at any place which is most convenient for the contributors.

The following points and leaders have been named for Parmer: Black—Store, B. E. Roberson, Mrs. T. J. Presley.

Bovina—Gaines-Elliott Hardware, C. R. Elliott, Mrs. H. L. Tidenburg.

Farwell—Gulf Service Station, Herbert McDaniel, Mrs. E. G. Williams.

Friona—Post office, American Legion.

Lakeview—Joe Pittman place, Fred Barker, Mrs. E. H. Cummings.

Lazbuddy—Store, W. M. Sherley, Mrs. G. L. Kimbrough.

Midway—School, Floyd Templar, Mrs. J. W. Crim.

Oklahoma Lane—School, Clyde Perkins, Mrs. Ernest Foster.

Rhea—School, Charlie Rogers, Mrs. C. L. Caloway.

Judge Thompson urges every organization in the county to take part in the drive.

Boone McClure, of Canyon, was a business visitor here Monday afternoon, in the interest of the Plains Museum building.

SHRIVELED GRAINS

Give Poor Germination and Produce Weak Plants And There Are Lots of Them This Year.

DO NOT SPOIL YOUR CROP

By Planting Them. We Can Take Them All Out With OUR CLEANING MACHINE.

Double the Value of Your Feed Grain by GRINDING.

J.A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

FRED WHITE

For

Auto Electrical Service

REAL SERVICE

Batteries Magnetos Lights

Exide Batteries.

Delco Batteries

GENUINE PARTS FOR CAR, TRUCK OR TRACTOR

At Truitt Building On Sixth Street.

FARM SALES

Live Stock, Real Estate, Merchandise, Furniture and Automobile Sales

Col. W. H. (Bill) Flippin Jr.

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AUCTIONEER'S ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

Phone 55 Friona, Texas



DON'T

GET "HET" UP ABOUT THE WAR

But "Keep Cool" in one of OUR "Made-To-Order" **SUMMER SUITS**

They are Light, Cool, Attractive, Servicable, and The Latest In Style And Fabric.

We Do Your Cleaning, Pressing and Mending

CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP

Roy Clements Proprietor

LEAVE YOUR ALUMINUM AT POST OFFICE

The Star has been requested to call the attention of our people to the fact that a space has been allocated in the southeast corner of the Post Office lobby or receiving area and all contributions of discarded aluminum, which any of our people may wish to donate to our Government Defense Program.

Mention of this Nation-wide aluminum campaign will also be found in another column of this issue of the Star. Read that carefully, as it contains information and explanation of the manner of conducting this campaign. This information was sent to the Star from the Executive Department at Austin and from the County Chairman, Judge Lee Thompson, of Farwell.

Mrs. Otis Settle and small daughter, who have been visiting relatives and former neighbors near Altus, Oklahoma, for the past few weeks, returned home Friday of last week.

CURTAIN

They were sitting on the davenport, discussing things of more or less importance. The lights in the parlor burned freely. Between them a barrel could have been placed without touching either. Then he began to expound reasons as to why he would make a good husband. Just then the lights went out. Up sprang the young man, quickly he located a fuse, and returned to find the lights on.

"See," he said, "how quickly I act in an emergency."

"Yes," retorted the girl, "but you also act like a boob."

Consideration

First Wife—Husbands are strange creatures, don't you think?

Second Wife—Yes, aren't they? John has to ask the men at the garage all kinds of questions about the brand and manufacture of oil and gasoline before he puts one drop of either in our car. But he never asks his bootlegger one simple little question about his liquor, for fear of hurting his feelings.

For Peak USED CAR VALUES



See "the merchant who gives you a good deal for your money" Your *Chevrolet Dealer*

Wide assortment of many makes and models of dependable cars. . . Biggest values ever offered by Chevrolet dealers, because Chevrolet dealers lead in new car sales.

BUY WHERE MILLIONS ARE BUYING

REEVE CHEVROLET CO.



Warfare Fails to Prevent the Show

British Producers Busy in London and Provinces; Writing Perks Up.

LONDON.—Old Vic is closed, Covent Garden dark, Drury Lane given over to shows for the troops, the electric glitter of London stage life gone, but the theater in Britain is far from moribund.

Both in the capital and the provinces producers are active, giving audiences the best plays and musicals and the biggest stars that wartime conditions permit.

The war has brought about a decentralization of the British theater and the development of a genuinely national theater. Many towns that in the old days seldom saw anything but the shabbiest theatrical efforts now enjoy the first-rate regularly.

Players returning from extended tours report an amazing response in the provincial communities and consider it a bright augury for the post-war theater of which the nation dreams even now.

Playwriting, itself, producers and managers say, has perked up, further stimulating the theater at a time when stagnation would be understandable and excusable.

Plays Above Par.

"It has been some while," one theater man said, "since so many good manuscripts have been submitted. It is a significant and healthy sign that a marked improvement in the quality of dramatic and comedy writing should come at this time."

Some of the best-liked productions, however, are revivals, and there is a growing desire to see American plays. Among the major London successes is S. N. Behrman's "No Time for Comedy" in which Katharine Cornell starred in the United States a couple of seasons ago.

In the next several weeks the city will have ballet, opera, symphonic programs, recitals and a bit of Shakespeare, the late spring and summer days with their extra two hours of light making possible a greater variety of entertainment and more frequent performances.

Meanwhile, the theater doubtless will continue to flourish in the provinces.

Minute Make-Ups

By V. V.



At the end of a warm, muggy day here's how to make the atmosphere of your room freshly fragrant. Trot into the bathroom and uncork your most delicious bath oil. Put a drop on your fingertip. Now apply fingertip to electric-light bulbs in your room. Warmth of light diffuses scent.

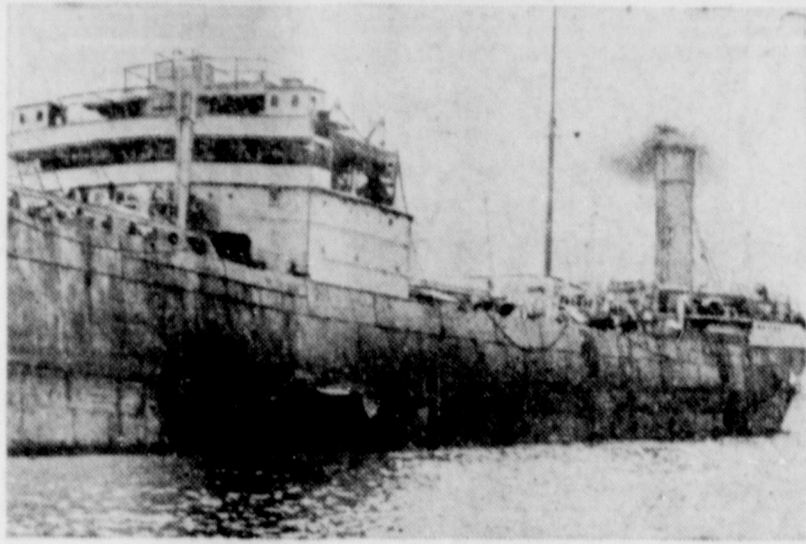
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

In the F. D. Roosevelt Library



The President, in papier mache, looks down from a mantelpiece in the oddities room of the completed library, the site for which was donated by himself and his mother at Hyde Park, N. Y. The likeness was created by James D. Preston. Recently dedicated by the President, the library contains papers, books and historical material, gathered by the Chief Executive, over many years. The building, now open to the public, was erected through subscription of funds. Betty Moore is looking at the caricature.

Torpedoed Ship Makes Port



Attacked and torpedoed 800 miles east of Canada, while in convoy, the refrigeration ship, San Felix, is shown after she had returned to a Canadian port of safety. Her refrigeration construction of heavy bulkheads kept her afloat, despite a gaping hole in her side. She was previously reported, by the Germans, to have been sunk, with seven other ships in the same convoy.



WHAT HAPPENED IN THE HEMLOCK TREE

When hope goes out, despair comes in. And then the battle's hard to win.

DO YOU know the meaning of the word despair? It means the feeling that there is no hope, not the least bit of hope. It is a dreadful feeling. Bobby Coon knows all about it. It is a feeling which makes you want to let go and not try any more, or else do something very desperate, which means something which you would never think of doing if you had any hope at all.

When Bobby Coon, looking down from his hiding place near the top of the young hemlock tree in the Green Forest, saw that the hunters knew by the barking of the dogs that he was in that tree a terrible fear clutched at his heart. Still he did have a little hope. He knew by the way they walked round and round the tree that they couldn't see him. The branches of the young hemlock were thick and the light from Mistress Moon made the shadows very black. It was where the branches were thickest and the shadows were blackest that Bobby was hiding. So as he watched the hunters walk round and round, all the time looking up, he knew that they couldn't see him and in spite of his terrible fear a little hope began to grow in his heart.

But when at last Farmer Brown's Boy began to climb the tree hope went out and despair came in. If Farmer Brown's Boy kept on his way to the top he was bound to find him. Bobby knew that. And what could he do? Nothing. Just nothing. Anyway that is the way it seemed. Of course he might jump to the ground, but there were those dreadful dogs waiting for him. If there had been but one it would have been different. There might have been just a wee chance that he could get away. But with two there simply was no chance at all. If only he had chosen a tree a little nearer to other trees so that he could have crossed from one to another. But there wasn't a tree near enough to this one for him to do that.

Nearer and nearer came Farmer Brown's Boy. Bobby's heart seemed as if it would pound to pieces with fright. He felt so hopeless. He kept still as long as he could. Then, almost without knowing what he was doing, he began to climb down. Yes, sir, Bobby Coon began to climb down. You see he just could not sit still a second longer, and as he couldn't go up he had to go down.

Up went Farmer Brown's Boy and down came Bobby Coon. One was



Up went Farmer Brown's Boy and down, down came Bobby Coon.

on one side of the tree and one on the other. Was Farmer Brown's Boy going to be stupid enough to let Bobby Coon pass without seeing him? Bobby almost held his breath as he got so near that he seemed to be looking right into the eyes of Farmer Brown's Boy. He knew then that Farmer Brown's Boy did not see him. There was no doubt about it. Bobby didn't know whether to go on or to stay where he was and fight as best he could if Farmer Brown's Boy tried to hurt him. He drew back his lips so as to show his teeth, his sharp, white teeth, and he started to growl. And just at that very minute he saw something in the eyes of Farmer Brown's Boy that made him change his mind. He didn't know why, but somehow he had a feeling that Farmer Brown's Boy didn't want to hurt him and didn't mean to hurt him.

Bobby kept right on down one side of the tree while Farmer Brown's Boy kept on up the other. Bobby waited until he saw a chance and then softly dropped to the ground and ran. He knew it wouldn't be long before those dogs found his tracks and it wasn't. But it gave him time enough to reach and climb another tree, a great chestnut that would not be easy for the hunters to climb.

Farmer Brown's Boy looked very foolish as he climbed down from the young hemlock tree to join the others. At least he tried to look foolish as the other hunters made fun of him for letting Bobby Coon get away. He wouldn't for the world have them suspect that he had joined them in their hunt so as to save Bobby Coon. No one would have guessed it to have seen the eagerness with which he led the way to the tree at the foot of which the dogs were now barking.

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

Wa-Kindigas

The primitive Wa-Kindigas, an elusive and almost extinct group of British East Africa Bushmen, do not even build huts but exist simply under large trees around which they pull a slight brush shelter, according to Natural History. This rude shelter does for the dry weather. In the rainy season they move into mountain caves.

Snake Plays Trick on Experienced Trapper

PRESCOTT, ARIZ.—A rattlesnake played a mean trick on Albert Rhodes.

An experienced trapper, Rhodes had heard in case of snakebite one should clamp the teeth round the wound and suck out the poison.

Rhodes was bitten the day after he'd had all his teeth pulled.

'Highway of Silver' Runs Through Utah Community

PARK CITY, UTAH.—There is no record of any one ever having seen the mythical "street of gold," but in northern Utah there is a "highway of silver."

It also contains deposits of lead and zinc.

The highway, which runs through Park City's main business section, has been surfaced with tailings from the nearby Consolidated Mining company containing silver, lead and zinc.

Although the material is not valuable enough to ship to smelters, it does contain metals from small fissures crossed by miners in running exploration drifts, raises or cross-cuts. The ores, although rich, were found in too small a quantity to be saved.

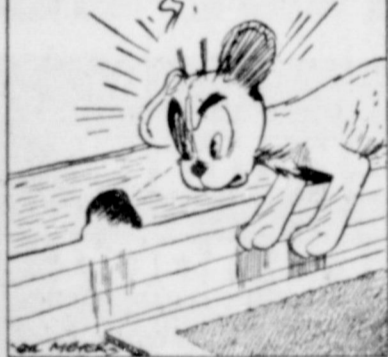
The white piles of debris have provided a new and interesting pastime for many Park City youngsters.

Many small boys are equipped with toy outfits for melting and molding metal soldiers. They search the waste piles, removing chunks of ore containing lead, silver and zinc. The pieces are then cleaned, melted, and cast into toy soldiers. Some are sold to tourists.

Chester the Pup

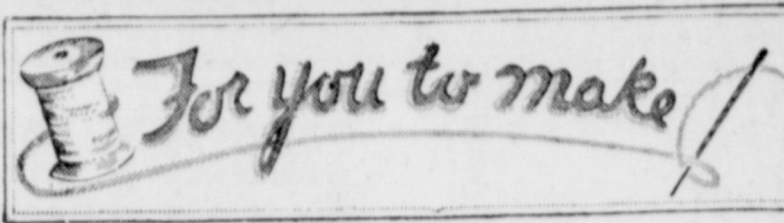
By GEORGE O'HALLORAN

DOUBLE-CROSSING CHEESENIBBLERS!



THIS is the time of the year when all the mice from the empty lot move into our house for the winter. We're not only getting our regular mice this year, but the whole gang that used to stay at Murphy's. They say he's getting so stung that a mouse has a hard time making a living around his joint. Mrs. Murphy was all right; she at least put cheese in traps, but when she wasn't around the old man ate the cheese. I was talking to one old mouse who raised a family at Murphy's last year, and he said he's afraid his two oldest boys will never be strong because they never got enough to eat at Murphy's. That old Scrooge is so tight he wouldn't give you an ice cube if he owned the North pole. I told this old mouse it was all right to move in with his relatives if they stayed in the basement, but if I caught them upstairs I'd slap them stiffer than a hitching post.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)



PATTERN 6983

LET your handiwork be an heirloom and it will if you choose these pineapple design doilies! They're simple to crochet and ex-

Circumnavigation as Done By Young Naval Officer

A young naval officer whose marks in navigation had not been all that might have been desired, was set to "shoot the sun" to determine the ship's position. The vessel was somewhere west of Penzance. After a while the junior delivered the result of his calculations.

Shortly afterwards, the captain sent for him. "Young man," he said, seriously, "remove your cap. We are now on a hallowed spot." "Beg your pardon, sir?" "Yes, sir," said the captain. "If you have calculated accurately, we are now right smack in the middle of Westminster Abbey."

quisite worked in fine cotton. The three sizes make luncheon and buffet sets.

Pattern 6983 contains instructions for making doilies; illustrations of them and stitches; photograph of doily; materials needed. For this pattern send your order to:

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

WE FOUND A BETTER WAY



BARTHELEMY THAMMONIER INVENTED THE SEWING-MACHINE IN 1850. A MOB, RESSENTING HIS BETTER WAY, DESTROYED IT.

THE BETTER WAY TO TREAT CONSTIPATION DUE TO LACK OF PROPER "BULK" IN THE DIET IS TO CORRECT THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE WITH A DELICIOUS CEREAL, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN... EAT IT EVERY DAY AND DRINK PLENTY OF WATER.

Commonplace Our Day
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky makes us the commonplace day.

If you bake at home, use **FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH YEAST** RICH in VITAMINS The Household Favorite of Four Generations!

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST
All the benefits of fresh yeast.
High vitamin value.
Vitamin A—3000 Units (per 1/2 oz.)
Vitamin B—100 Units (per 1/2 oz.)
Vitamin D—400 Units (per 1/2 oz.)
Vitamin E—40-50 Units (per 1/2 oz.)
With Carotol or Tapsin Plus and added Vitamin A.
Take two cubes daily.

As Men Are Born
Some men were born for great things, some were born for small.

But some—it is not recorded why they were born at all.—W. Carleton.

It's A GOOD AMERICAN CUSTOM THE SEVENTH INNING STRETCH is a good American custom whose origin is lost in baseball's lore. How it began is so obscure it stumps even the experts. SMOKING MILD, FRAGRANT King Edwards is another good American custom you're bound to enjoy. Choice tobacco skillfully blended make King Edward the world's largest seller. Try KING EDWARD Today.

KING EDWARD CIGARS
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER
2 for 5c

LEAKING FAUCET DROPS FAME INTO LAP OF AN ENGINEER

WAUKESHA, WIS.—A leaky faucet brought fame to Arthur P. Kuranz, superintendent of the Waukesha water department.

Kuranz was attracted one day by the trickle of water from a worn faucet. Scientifically minded, he brought out his slide rule and a stop watch and did some calculating with the result that he became a pioneer in the field of counting drops of water.

His study of the subject with a view to preventing waste has resulted in state and national recognition. Winner of the national Fuller award, presented for achievement in the water industry in the state last year.

Some amazing figures on the amount of water lost through a leaky faucet were turned up by Kuranz's calculations. For instance, a tap leaking at the rate of 120 drops a

minute adds up to 172,000 drops lost daily. Taking Kuranz's estimate of 63,000 drops to a gallon, that means a waste of almost three gallons from the single faucet.

Add to this total from other worn faucets in the building and, in the case of a hot water tap, the cost of heating the water (about 85 cents a month in Waukesha for one tap) and Kuranz's seemingly insignificant job of counting water drops becomes

something significant. The problem grows in importance when a community has a limited water supply.

One of the difficulties encountered by Kuranz has been to determine the number of drops of water in a gallon. The National Water Meter institute at Washington admitted that the problem has not yet been studied. "In anything approaching a scientific way" and solicited its members for suggestions.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

HAVE YOU anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Try a classified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are probably a lot of folks looking for just what-ever it is you no longer have use for.

Classified Ads Get Results

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

DREW PEARSON & ROBERT ALLEN

CHANGES IN PRESIDENT
WASHINGTON.—Recent months of war in Europe have made some significant changes in the habits and the outlook of the President. He is more serious, more worried. Also he is more circumscribed. The latter is important, because it means that he sees fewer people, loses some of his old contacts.

During his first eight years in office, probably no President in history was in closer touch with the country as a whole than Franklin Roosevelt. Not only did he see a great number of congressmen, labor leaders, business men and politicians during his daily routine, but he traveled more than any other President. Several times a year he took turns round the country, kept his ear to the ground, met all sorts of people.

Ever since the international emergency, he has stuck close to Washington. Not once has he got out into the Middle West, even during the 1940 campaign. Seldom has he gone farther away than New York or down the Potomac. Thus he has missed the relaxation, the rest, and the obvious joy he used to get from his roving junkets. Also he has missed his old personal contacts.

Note—The President boasts that he rests on a railroad trip, and this is really true. He seems to sleep better on a Pullman, and on occasion orders have been given to the train engineer to stretch out a run between towns in order to give the President extra sleep.

More Gold Braid.
Roosevelt's contacts thus are limited by remaining in Washington, and in Washington also, he is more circumscribed than ever. He does not see nearly as many members of congress and men from many walks of life as formerly. This is because he is concentrating so much time on national defense and foreign affairs.

All important decisions in the state department come across his desk. The freezing of Axis funds, the closing of German-Italian consulates, the speeches of Secretary Knox, have to get the President's O. K. Important decisions regarding the army and navy come to him, and a constant stream of questions regarding OPM and aid to Britain confronts him daily.

So the President sees far less of the men who helped to build up the New Deal, far more of army-navy officials, One Dollar Men and diplomats. Much of this is unavoidable, though part of it could be eliminated by more diversification of control.

However, this change in the President's mode of operation is not as important as the change which gradually has crept over his general outlook. On the surface, and in press conference, he is the same old wise-cracking, fun-loving Roosevelt. But underneath he is not.

No longer does he have the same zest for what he is doing. In the old days when he was building PWA bridges and WPA schoolhouses, writing labor laws, crusading for social security, fighting the big utilities, he loved every minute of it. He was building up, crusading for human needs and human rights. And his enthusiasm was boundless.

No War Enthusiasm.
Now, however, he knows that every step he takes in foreign policy, every dollar he spends for the navy, every man he inducts into the army, may be a step toward tearing down rather than building up. He believes the steps he is taking are absolutely necessary. But he has no enthusiasm for them. In other words, he has no enthusiasm for war.

Most of the men around Roosevelt believe that war is inevitable, and it may be that he does, too—though he has not admitted that publicly. But judging by his hanging back in opposition to his more vigorous military-foreign policy advisers, the President hates and dreads the idea of this nation going into war.

He hates the reactions and aftermaths of war, and he hates the idea of having history record him as a War President.

At the same time he believes that this country will have to move fast, and if it does not move now it may be too late. For the best definition of an isolationist, Roosevelt firmly believes, is one who by procrastination wants to see his women and children in the thick of the fighting here at home.

MERRY-GO-ROUND
Ben Welles, son of Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles, is working as a newsman in Panama. Nelson Rockefeller, government worker, gets up at five in the morning, shuns parties, goes to bed at ten.

The Rockefeller office has been flooded with requests from movie stars who want to tour Latin America.

When senators fail to pay their bills at the senate stationery room, the disbursing office, instead of dunning them, merely docks the amount from their pay checks.

"America," latest popular booklet by David Cushman Coyle, has been officially endorsed by the American Legion, General Federation of Women's Clubs, the Council for Democracy, and the selective service board.

FARM TOPICS

UNCLEAN MILK SOURS QUICKLY

Bacteria Growth Causes an Unpleasant Taste.

By E. W. NEASHAM
(Extension Dairyman, Louisiana State University.)

Sour milk is probably the greatest cause of loss to the milk supply, and yet it is one of the most simple troubles to control.

Clean cows—clean sterilized utensils—small-top milking pail—these are the three most important factors in improving the quality of milk. There is normally present in milk from a very few to many lactic acid bacteria, the organism which causes milk to sour. When milk is first produced it contains about .13 per cent lactic acid, not enough to be detected by the taste. As the organisms grow and convert the sugar into lactic acid, they soon produce enough to cause the milk to taste sour.

About 80 per cent of all bacteria that gain entrance to milk come from the utensils, the remainder coming from the dust of the air, dirt on the flanks of the animal, and from the milker.

In cleaning utensils, they should be rinsed immediately with cold water as soon as emptied, then washed in as warm water as hands can stand, containing a good dairy or washing powder (not soap or soap powder.) Wash thoroughly with brush. The final cleansing step is sterilization, the one that destroys or kills the bacteria. Sterilize with steam or boiling water having a temperature of 212 degrees F.

Dirt and fecal matter which cling to the udder, flanks and body of the cow introduce organisms which produce undesirable odors and flavors. They also form gases from the sugar of the milk.

To prevent falling dirt and hair going into the milk the use of the small-top pail is highly essential. This perhaps is the most important utensil that can be used in improving the quality of the milk.

In order to control the growth of organisms, the milk should be kept at a temperature of 50 degrees or lower. At such temperature the growth practically ceases or is so slow as to be of little importance.

AGRICULTURE IN INDUSTRY

By Florence C. Weed

(This is one of a series of articles showing how farm products are finding an important market in industry.)

Soy Beans

The saga of the humble bean tells how a little-known farm product has skyrocketed to fame in 20 years, has been adopted by industry, and has become the dependable cash crop of thousands of farmers. The 1940 crop of 80,000,000 bushels will sell around a dollar a bushel, bringing a tidy sum to agriculture and tapping vast new markets for the farmer.

The crushing of soybean oil has become a great new industry with nearly 100 mills operating in the important Midwest growing centers. Each year more beans are crushed and the great bulk of the 82,000,000 pounds of oil goes into the making of oleomargarine.

Other products in which the oil is used are glycerin, linoleum, celluloid, rubber substitute, soap stock, printing ink, core binder, candles and lecithin which is used in medicines and leather tanning. Soybean meal is being converted into glue, fertilizer and stock and poultry feed. Soy casein goes into paper sizing and waterproofing of textiles. Meanwhile new food uses are multiplying as cereals, wafers, salad oil and candy are marketed.

Soybean plastics go into automobile parts amounting to 10-15 pounds of beans per car. Soybean oil is the base of lustrous enamel for cars as well as a new kind of water paint. Soybean casein is spun and woven into a firm upholstery fabric which will soon appear in automobiles. At the Ford River Rouge plant, soybean plastic automobile bodies are being made experimentally, which, if adopted for all Ford cars, would require 700,000 bushels of beans in this field alone.

Principal producing states are Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and Ohio. The bean has a tariff lobby in Washington, a listing on the Chicago grain board and the New York Producers' Exchange.

Agricultural Notes

The dairy cow can supply at least one-fifth of the farm family's food supply.

One of the main objectives in growing winter cover crops is to increase soil fertility.

Blackstrap molasses is palatable and relished by livestock. It has a mildly laxative effect.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Be a Good Captain Before the Storm

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



Mary got into such trouble when she kept her girls and boy at home that during the first unbearable summer she opened a vacation school, with beach picnics and backyard cookery included in the course.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THE fact that thousands of American women were dragging their households along in a continual state of debt and disorganization was one of the supporting causes of the long depression.

Now, with the conditions made by another great war upon us; supplies costing more than they did, money worth less, it might be well for every woman to get her house in order. To shorten sail and batten down the hatches before the storm.

If you are in debt, get out of it. Begin tomorrow to pay off long-standing bills by small degrees; two dollars on this one, three on that. Make a cheerful list of everything you owe, and show it to the children when they demand dimes and quarters for movies and cones. Wear it slowly down, and while you are wearing it down cut out every possible needless expense. Even if it means following the experience of a friend of mine years ago. Living in a quiet, respectable New York street he was once forced to hunt in desperate pain and emergency for a doctor. The family baby had poked a firm little finger into Daddy's eye, and Daddy was mad with pain and apprehension.

Reducing the Overhead.

The big eye specialist across the street was "at the clinic," the butler announced. So Daddy dashed three blocks to the clinic, waited 15 minutes, had his free treatment, paid five cents for a prescription, and went home cured. The office visit would have cost him just \$25.

A wife I know had her third baby in a hospital ward last year. For the two earlier babies hospital expenses had averaged \$100 for hospital visit, \$100 for doctor, \$60 for nurse, and about \$25 for presents, tips, telephone, taxis and so on. This third baby's bills came to less than \$100.

"It wasn't quite as comfortable," she reported. "But then a baby party isn't a picnic, anyway. Jim didn't know anything about it until he got home from a trip, so he wasn't embarrassed or ashamed. The ward was amusing, really, and the nurses nicer than any private nurse I ever had. Meals are just the same all over the hospital. And Jim's bewildered face as he looked at my bills was worth seeing! Doctor \$35, ward \$1 a day, anesthetics and delivery room \$20."

If you cannot possibly lessen your debts where you are now, with rent and schooling as high as they are, and the car, radio, telephone, gardener once a week too expensive, then move. Move to some other neighborhood. Put the children into public schools. Let the maid go and manage with a cleaning-woman once a week.

Put Domestic Vessel in Shipshape.

For believe me, the time is coming when you'll want your little domestic vessel to be all ready for heavy seas. If the whole family is pulling together then, children understanding and helpful, Dad reassured as to solvency, Mother explaining and managing everything, then you're going triumphantly to weather the storm. But if you can't manage now to keep your heads above water, you most certainly won't be able to do it when taxation and higher prices and the strains, demands, shortages, depreciations of war days gather strength.

Mary Caseman is a Philadelphia woman who had to face just these problems 15 years ago. The depression struck the Casemans early, from a salary of six thousand a year John Caseman was reduced to no salary at all. He struggled along trying for commissions and Mary, with three children of gram-mar

TROUBLED SEAS

With war ever creeping closer to our shores, and living expenses rising faster than income in many cases, Kathleen Norris warns us of future difficulties, unless we plan wisely for the future. Her examples of how others have weathered their troubles will encourage many who are now concerned about the problems that may lie beyond.

school age, counted up her liabilities and found herself \$1,880.22 in debt.

Just how she extricated herself I've told here before. First she moved to an old barn of a house in a long-deserted part of town, behind factories and warehouses, but quiet and spacious enough. Then she turned four rooms into an apartment and rented it. The nearest school was a dreary great structure swarming with the children of foreign-born parents; children who had to be taught American speech, taught to take baths and use toothbrushes, taught to stop swearing. Not like her children!

Opens Own School.

Mary got into such trouble when she kept her girls and boy at home that during the first unbearable summer she opened a vacation school, with beach picnics and backyard cookery included in the course. In October she began regular school work with 16 paid pupils at \$10 a month. That winter she enrolled 21, and the next autumn opened the school with a registration of 40. Now there are 20 boarders and about twice that many day scholars.

Mary has bought the old house and the adjoining property with two houses; she has painted back walls green and planted trees. Her school will never be fashionable, but it is inexpensive, as private schools go, and it is good. And Mary licked the first depression and she knows she can lick the next, if and when it comes. In years when dismay and doubt and change were shaking domestic economy everywhere, the Casemans knew nothing but progress, prosperity and security.

You can assure these to your own family by taking matters in hand now. For the next few years, more than at any time in our history, we will need family unity, family co-operation and family strength. We will need freedom from entangling indebtedness and extravagance, so that our hands won't be tied by yesterday's mistakes.

Entire Family Must Help.

We need, all of us, each other's help and confidence. Tired men must come home these days to peaceful and cheerful households, to a hundred little items of good news to make up for the waves of bad news sweeping over a troubled world. Children need lessons in unselfishness and self-sacrifice; these are the months when they must learn to contribute what they may to the general home atmosphere of love and service and absolute belief in the eventual victory of good.

We will survive these days. But meanwhile we must throw overboard everything that we may of unnecessary cluttering extravagance, debt, waste, pretense, and with them their spiritual counterparts of hate, fear, revenge, prejudice. So that when it comes we shall be ready for a brighter day.

Device for Stopping Speeders

"Hook 'em if they don't stop," is a plan of Denver R. King, of Seattle, to curb motorists who drive through red traffic lights. He has patented a device to hook them as deftly as ever a bass was caught on a plug. As King explains it, his device would lay flat in the street where the traffic lights are green, then pop up out of the pavement as they turned red. A hook would snare a passing car, but would not yank out parts of the chassis.

PATTERNS

SEWING CIRCLE



little bolero has ruffled cap sleeves. The ensemble has panties to match as well as a becoming bonnet which buttons in shape. It opens out flat for ironing.

Pattern No. 8970 is designed in seven sizes for 2 to 6 years. Size 3 dress and bolero requires 2 1/2 yards 36-inch material. Panties, 3/4 yard and bonnet 1/4 yard. Send your order to:

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



He Said It!
"If that is high art, then I'm an idiot."
"Well, I can assure you that is high art."

Just think of it, Cecil. Baby's eight months old and hasn't a tooth yet—and you a dentist, too!"

Her Doing
"Still a bachelor?"
"Yes."
"Necessity or choice?"
"My necessity—her choice."

Gets the Mouse
"I didn't run after you when we were courting," said Mrs. Bronne.
"No," replied her husband. "A trap doesn't run after a mouse, but it catches it."

Ah! That's It
"So you liked my novel. What did you like especially?"
"Your quotations from Byron."

A PET summer fashion for miss two to six. A simple frock which she can learn to put on and take off by herself; it has straps which button on the shoulder. The

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Who began a famous oration with the exclamations: "What a time! What a civilization!"?
2. On what continent is Surinam, which is often called Dutch Guiana?
3. What part of a sailboat is known as the sheet?
4. What are the names of the Three Fates?
5. Cosmogony is a theory of what?

The Answers

1. Cicero ("O, tempora! O, mores!")
2. South America.
3. A rope which holds a sail in a certain position.
4. Clotho, Lachesis and Atropos.
5. The origin of the universe.



Feeling the Burden
He who is of a calm and happy nature will hardly feel the pressure of age, but to him who is of an opposite disposition youth and age are equally a burden.—Plato.



Merit and Luck
Our merit wins the esteem of honest men, and our lucky star that of the public.—La Rochefoucauld.

"You can't be courteous if you don't feel right"

says JEANNE HESS,
Switchboard Operator

"That's why I like the

Self-Starters
Breakfast"



YOU ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON

The merchant who advertises must treat you better than the merchant who does not. He must treat you as though you were the most influential person in town. As a matter of cold fact you are. You hold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He shows it. And you benefit by good service, by courteous treatment, by good value—and by lower prices.

Leaders Must LEAD

In All Lines of Industry and In All Classes of Vocation.
It Has Been Our Ideal To Be Classed With Those Known As Leaders
In All Good Things For

OUR PATRONS, OUR CITY AND OUR COMMUNITY,

With Our Most Modern Equipment and Our Courteous and
Efficient Force of Helpers.
IT PLEASURES US TO SERVE YOU.

Santa Fe Grain Company

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—"The implication of the word 'rest' in 'restore' is of great importance to Texans in our present defense program," declares Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer. Hot summer weather added to extra-heavy production schedules and strenuous labor places a debilitating load on the population.

At this time adequate rest is of greater importance to all of us than in previous years. Rest is the opportunity the body takes to rebuild and repair the tissues impaired in their efficiency by fatigue. In other words, the sum total of our individual physical fitness is measured by the resiliency of our faculties to return to normal after a depleting day's work.

The means by which we reinit the ravages of fatigue through rest are several. Complete rest is most easily obtainable by sleep—at least eight or more hours nightly, according to individual needs.

Physical relaxation (rest) is of value to us also. The change from every day labor and worry through participation in sports, games, hobbies, and the like is a recognized principle of good mental hygiene. All of us should get in some sort of physical exercise daily—a brisk walk, if we lack the opportunity for more active sports.

Medical and public health authorities also recognize the need for mental relaxation, apart from physical sports or games which keep the mind keyed to a high pitch. Even when a person's physical apparatus is completely relaxed (resting) the mind may still be plagued with problems and be un-relaxed.

So mental relaxation, valuable as it is, is more evasive than physical relaxation. The simplest form of mental relaxation is "wakeful rest" whereby the individual gets his mind completely away from himself and lets his mind "idle" by following something not of his personal creation or thought. It is thus possible to rest mentally and physically if the mind is entertained rather than exercised. Numerous diversions are available to us which offer inexpensive opportunities for "wakeful rest."

If we give thought to budgeting time each day so that our work quota is supplemented by physical and mental relaxation and adequate sleep we will keep our health at par and increase our daily efficiency now when it is needed most for all-out defense effort.

MERCHANTS TOLD HOW TO REDEEM COTTON STAMPS

Merchants selling 100% American grown, processed and manufactured cotton products in Parmer county will shortly be in line for increased business from farmers participating in the Supplementary Cotton Program of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. In pointing this out, Eric Rushing, Chairman of the Cotton Industry Committee in Parmer, added that all merchants should be thoroughly familiar with the rules and regulations governing the operation of the program before accepting or redeeming cotton stamps.

"All retail merchants handling new cotton products in Parmer County who have registered with, and received acknowledgment from the Surplus Marketing Administration, are eligible to take part in the program and benefit from this additional business," he said.

Government Redems Stamps

Rushing said that "After the merchant accepts the cotton stamps in the prescribed manner for 100% American cotton products, he pastes them on stamp cards supplied by the Surplus Marketing Administration. He then signs a statement on these cards that his store has accepted the stamps in accordance with the government rules and regulations, and forwards them to the Surplus Marketing Administration for redemption. He should receive a United States Government check within a week in payment of his claim.

"Any merchant who misuses stamps," cautioned Rushing, "will be in the unfortunate position of having made a false claim against the United States Treasury. This is a serious Federal violation, which, however, can be easily avoided by simply adhering to the regulations. The main thing is to accept cotton stamps from eligible farm participants only for new cotton products made entirely from new cotton that has been grown, processed, and manufactured in the United States."

All men enlisted in the Naval Reserve have the same pay, trade training and promotional opportunities while on active duty as men of same rating in the regular Navy. They will be released from active duty at the end of the national emergency.

Enlistment in the regular Navy provides a career for young men interested in learning a trade and in retirement at good pay at an early age.

Mr. A. C. White, of Melrose, New Mexico, was in Friona last Friday and favored the Star office with a short visit. Mr. White formerly published the Melrose paper, and is now publisher of the Morton (Tex.) Headlight.

URGE LIBERAL USE OF FRESH PEACHES

Plans for a public-spirited cooperative effort to increase the consumption of fresh peaches during the period of July 24 through July 30, were announced today by Mrs. Lee Thompson, Sub-Committee Chairman of Home Food Supply of the Parmer County Land Use Planning Committee.

She stated that the Georgia Association of Peach Growers, the South Carolina Peach Growers Association and the North Carolina Mutual Peach Growers Society, who have combined marketing efforts through the Georgia-Carolinas Peach Marketing Board, are among the cooperating growers' organizations. The Food Trades Industry is also cooperating with the United States Department of Agriculture in this effort to increase the home-consumption of fresh peaches, and make the best possible use of the abundant crop. Twenty counties in Texas are listed among those counties having an unusually large crop.

"Fresh peaches in season are one of the most popular fruits on the American market," Mrs. Thompson remarked. "This year's crop is believed to be the finest and largest in many years. Fresh peaches are one of the important protective foods listed as a 'Blue Stamp' item by the Secretary of Agriculture. It is the aim of the Surplus Marketing Administration to aid growers, consumers and industry of America by encouraging increased consumption of these needed commodities."

She added that this cooperative educational campaign will augment the Food Stamp Plan, under which fresh peaches and other basic health-protecting foods are available to needy families by means of Food Stamps.

One of the aims of the campaign will be to encourage home canning and preserving. This is in accord with the objectives of the National Defense Conservation and Nutrition program, which urges adequate food supplies.

NAVY RECRUITING STATION AT AMARILLO

Active recruiting for the U. S. Navy and Naval Reserve was started today with the posting of literature advertising opening of a Navy recruiting station in the Old Library Building in Amarillo.

Opening of the Navy recruiting station at the building in Amarillo will result in considerable saving in time and expense to local men interested in enlistment, Chief Petty Officer Ray Lokey, said. Formerly local men were required to go to Abilene if they desired to make application and take examinations for enlistment in the Navy. All men registered for Selective Service may, if qualified, enlist in the Navy or Naval Reserve before being called for Army duty.

The Naval Reserve has an unlimited number of vacancies for both unskilled men and those trained in trades and professions, including clerical workers. Age limits for unskilled men are from 17 to 36 years. Skilled men may be enlisted up to the age limit of 50 years, and with beginning pay ranging from \$60.00 to \$90.00 per month, plus board, lodging, etc., depending upon the individual's qualifications.

Men with two or more years of college work and between the ages of 20 and 28 years may enlist for training to become commissioned aviation pilots. Those with college degree may enlist for training to become deck or engineer officers.

DEMPSTER GRAIN DRILLS
For Better Crops.

ANGEL ONE-WAY PLOWS
For Better Plowing.

GENUINE PARTS
FOR BOTH THE DRILLS AND THE PLOWS.

B. T. Galloway

1901 1941

E. B. BLACK CO.
Furniture and Undertaking
Prompt Ambulance Service

We now offer \$150.00 cash burial insurance at low cost.

Hereford Texas

YOUR HOME
May Need Remodeling And Repairing
To Make It Comfortable For Winter,
BUT YOU MAY NOT HAVE
NECESSARY FUNDS.
LET US TELL YOU
How This May Be Done With FHA
Funds And The Loans Returned In
SMALL MONTHLY
PAYMENTS.
Building, Finishing, Decoration and All.
"Everything For The Builder"

Rockwell Bros. & Co.
Lumbermen
O. F. Lange - Manager

You used to wonder and worry and sigh.
When "Blue Monday" came around;
But now you wave him a happy good-by
As down the street you bound,— To

HOULETTE'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY
"We take the work out of wash."
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

PEOPLE

Are Pretty Much The Same, Wherever You Go, And
What Most Of Them Like, Nearly All The Others
Will Like Also.

THEY ALL LIKE OUR PANHANDLE GASOLINE

And Other Panhandle Products.
While in, better get your parts for your
CAR, TRUCK AND TRACTOR.

Friona Independent Oil Co.

TIME TO SAVE

As Banking Authorities are pointing out, Saving on the
public is especially important.

What Better Plan Than A RELIABLE LIFE INSURANCE POLICY

Can you think of. None has yet been devised, for
WHILE YOU ARE SAVING

You are, at the same time, protecting
YOUR LOVED ONES AND YOUR CREDITORS,

In Case of Fatality on Your Part.
OUR POLICIES SUIT YOUR NEEDS.

Frank A. Spring Agency

You Should Keep Yourself In A PLEASANT MOOD

During this Period of Uncertainty and Hub-bub about
Aluminum Saving, Defense Bonds and War Threats,
And There Is

NOTHING THAT HELPS MORE

Than OUR Cold Drinks and Ice Cream Counter, where you
ALWAYS GET THE BEST.

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

City Drug Store
The Rexall Store

GENUINE CHEVROLET PARTS AND GARAGE SERVICE

All Done By
Factory-Trained Mechanics
We Solicit Your Patronage And Will
Appreciate It.

Reeve Chevrolet Co.

GARAGE WORK

Is Always Necessary When Cars and
Trucks Are Used.

OUR WORK

Must Stand Up. We Solicit Your Patronage.

*W. B. Wright's Garage
and Machine Shop*

On Account

"I've brought you these flowers."
"How lovely and fresh they are. I believe there's some dew on them yet."

"Yes, a little, but I'm gonna pay up tomorrow."

Old Stuff

A Chicagoan took a visiting New Yorker to see "Hamlet."
"You sure are behind the times here," remarked the visitor. "I saw this play in New York four years ago."

A Hat, He Thought

Mrs. Brown displayed a large lampshade she had just bought.
Mrs. Brown—Isn't that perfectly lovely, my dear?
Mr. Brown (looking anything but pleased)—If you wear that to church tomorrow you'll go alone.

Acceptance Speech

"Did you ever do any public speaking?" asked the man in the largest rocker.
"Well," replied the chap on the three-legged stool, "I proposed to a girl in the country over a party line."