

CANDIDATES WILL SAVE MONEY BY CENTERING THEIR ADVERTISING IN THE STATE LINE TRIBUNE

This is political year. Parmer county will have a number of candidates, none of whom have any money to waste on worthless schemes which will be presented to them during the political campaign. Each political year brings forth a lot of political schemes which are designed for the sole purpose of separating the candidate from his money.

In past years many types of so-called magazines, calendars, programs and what nots have been presented to candidates and pressure brought to bear that they contribute to these publications. These are absolutely worthless to the candidate but very profitable to the promoters.

Without fear of challenge The State Line Tribune offers to the candidates the best and most reliable medium of reaching the voters of Parmer county. The candidates must visit the voters, since he is expected to talk with each and every voter. But The Tribune will reach a larger percentage of voters than any other type of publication.

The candidates may rest assured that their messages will be carried to the largest percentage of the voters when printed in The Tribune.

The Tribune is printing this statement only for the sake of the candidates, who will be sought as victims of many promoters who are seeking to extract their hard-earned money.

Political advertising in The Tribune is strictly cash in advance. All candidates should consider this before asking that their announcements be made in The Tribune.

Mapping County Registration Details

Negroes Plead Guilty, Draw Sentences

Three transient negroes, who have been held in the Parmer county jail for the past several weeks, were indicted by the Parmer county grand jury Monday, on a charge of burglary, and were brought before District Judges James W. Witherspoon where they entered pleas of guilty.

Two of the trio, Rudolph Brown and Marion Eugene Rochelle, were sentenced to serve two years in the state penitentiary and committed to serve their sentences. Herschel Adams, the third member of the trio, was also given a two-year sentence, and Judge Witherspoon has not as yet ruled on a petition for a suspended sentence.

The negroes are charged with having entered the Sikes Motor company of this city some weeks ago, and attempted to get away with at least three automobiles. But their efforts were unsuccessful.

The grand jury recessed early in the week, subject to recall, after turning in four indictments, including the three negroes named above, and a bill against James P. Tipton, who is charged with assault with attempt to murder.

Tipton's case is scheduled to come up at the present term. The county named John Aldridge as counsel for the defendant.

There has been little activity during the first week of court. A petit jury has been summoned for next week at which time civil matters will be taken up.

Armstrong Heads Tire Rationing Board Here



John W. Coob, of Wayland College, Plainview, who will be the principal speaker at the Workers' Conference at the local Baptist church, Tuesday, January 20th.

John Armstrong of this city, was named chairman of the Parmer county tire rationing board in the initial official meeting of the board, held Tuesday at the county court house.

Other members of the board are Frank Hastings of Bovina, and Frank Spring Jr., of Friona.

Weekly meetings to be held each Wednesday at the court house were announced by the board.

In their first official meeting, members of the board spent most of their time studying the lengthy regulations under which they will operate in distributing the county's meager allotment of tires and tubes to Parmer autoists.

Allotment Made

The January allotment for the county includes 13 passenger car tires; 37 truck tires and 31 tubes. Distribution of these tires, under the regulations, are confined to limited persons in the county who have been given priority ratings.

"Anyone may make an application for the purchase of new tires," Chairman Armstrong said, "but distribution will be made on priority ratings and the number of tires available."

Application for the purchase of tires may be made with any tire dealer in the county, it was announced, and if the application is approved by the tire rationing board, the customer has the privilege of making his purchase wherever he chooses.

It was explained that some tires are classed as "obsolete." Such tires may be purchased without being deducted from the county quota, but certificates entitling users to buy such tires must be issued by the rationing board.

Under the regulations, car users will not be allowed to retain their old tires that are replaced with new ones. Autoists will be allowed three days in which to dispose of old tires, and such disposition must be made to an authorized tire dealer—not to an individual.

Under the priority list, only a limited number of car drivers in the county will be allowed to purchase new tires and tubes. Board members expressed their willingness to issue purchase certificates sufficient to absorb the monthly quota, but added this terse condition, "All purchasers must have a priority rating as defined in the regulations."

Switzerland is shipping large quantities of milk to Germany, where it is converted into commodities for other than food purposes.

Members of the Parmer County Selective Service Board announced this week that definite arrangements had been made for conducting the third registration of all male citizens between the ages of 20 and 44, on February 16, at the various school houses of the county.

The third registration will include all men who have attained their twentieth birthday on or before Dec. 31, 1941, and have not attained their forty-fifth birthday on Feb. 16, 1942, and who have not heretofore been registered, an official announcement received by the local board this week stated.

Estimates made this week by members of the local board placed the number of registrants in the forthcoming registration at anywhere between five and six hundred. More than 800 were registered in the first registration, and an additional 29 were added to the Parmer county list on July 1, of last year.

Schools Cooperate

In accordance with plans previously announced, it was definitely stated this week that the Parmer county registrations would be conducted at the various school houses of the county with the school teachers acting as registration clerks.

No class periods will be held in the schools of the county on that date, which will be declared a holiday in all institutions of the county. Registration hours will be from 7 a. m. till 9 p. m.

All school officials of the county have agreed to cooperate in the registration, making available the use of faculty members as registration clerks.

Classes of instruction, at which time registration clerks will be given detailed information on registration procedure, will be held in advance of February 16. However, board members today were unable to set a definite date for these classes of instruction, pending arrival of more definite information from the Selective Service System.

Grand Champions Eat Locally Made Cubes

M. C. Roberts, of the Roberts Seed company of this city, was feeling rather chesty this week, and possibly justly so.

He has just been advised that the grand champions of the American Royal Livestock Show at Kansas City for the past two years have been fed on Roberts Texico cubes, a product of the local plant.

The two grand champions were produced on the T O ranch near Raton, N. M., one of the largest ranches in the state. Mr. Roberts says that this ranch uses about ten tons of cubes monthly from the local plant.

Photographs of the grand champion cows were mailed Mr. Roberts and he prizes them very highly.

Hongkong's first communal kitchen, where chiefly rice will be sold cheaply, has been opened in the Chinese waterfront district.

Deadline Nears on Payment of Taxes

Attaches at the tax collector's office this week called attention to the approaching deadline on the payment of taxes to avoid penalties.

January 31st is the last day on which 1941 taxes may be made to avoid penalties, and the date also marks the final date for the payment of poll taxes for the current year.

Parties who fail to pay their poll taxes by that time will be disfranchised in all elections to be held during the year.

Out of a total of approximately 1200 persons in the county who will be required to pay poll taxes in Parmer county this year, the records show that only 376 had paid their polls up to Tuesday afternoon.

Taxes not paid by Jan. 31, 1942, will become delinquent and interest at the rate of 1 percent a month will be added until July 1, at which time penalties will be added.

FSA Loans Available For Machinery Repair

Frank Seale, supervisor of the local agency of the Farm Security Administration, announced today that FSA borrowers who were in need of cash to make repairs on farm machinery for the coming spring season were urged to come in immediately and make such application for loans.

Seale stressed the fact that the government is requesting that all possible repair work be done now, facing a possible shortage of parts later on, and said further that these loans would come under "priority" head in the agency.

Tractor repairs were particularly stressed, but in addition, the supervisor said that farmers having any type machinery that required new parts before it could be used in planting, cultivating or harvesting of crops, make an estimate on repairs needed and apply now for a loan.

Auto Tax Stamps Not Here Yet

Both local postoffices announced Tuesday that as yet, no new federal revenue stamps for use on automobiles had been received here.

The new auto stamps, authorized by the internal revenue department, were supposed to go on sale at all postoffices on Jan. 12.

All automobiles will be required to attach the new revenue stamps, which will cost \$2.09 each till July 1st, at which time they will have to be replaced with stamps costing \$5.00 each.

"We will begin issuing them just as soon as they arrive," was the joint statement from attaches at both local offices.

Wurster First To Go Cycle Route

Paul Wurster, official at the Texico Port of Entry, put his gas buggy in the shed this week and took to a bicycle as a means of helping Uncle Sam whip the Japs.

Paul admits that forced riding does not bring the thrill it formerly did in his younger days, since he "gets pretty sore". But he is glad to make this contribution to the conservation of rubber.

It is considered likely that many more cycles will be making their appearance locally before many months.

Phillips Station To Be Ready Next Week

Buck McCuan, operator of the local Phillips 66 retail station, announced this week that work on enlarging the local station was expected to be completed by the first of next week.

Construction work has been under way for the past several weeks, and has been delayed because of shortage in material and bad weather. McCuan, in a statement early this week, doubted if the large overhead doors to the wash and lubrication room would be here for some time yet. But we can operate without them for a time," he said, as he made plans to open the expanded business.

CHANGES AT STATION

Changes were announced in the personnel of the local Santa Fe station this week, in a complete change-over of the three operators kept on duty here. Aubrey Sprawls takes over the first trick job, while Loyd Cain moves up to second trick, and S. R. Belew assumes the third trick position. Belew comes here from Quintan, Okla., and is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Belew of Bovina.

ENLARGE OFFICE SPACE

The office quarters at the Plains Grain and Seed company are being enlarged this week to almost double the former space. W. J. Matthews, member of the firm, said that the enlargement was being made primarily to give additional room for dis-

OUT OF OFFICE

Mrs. Bess Hennmean, clerk at the local Selective Service office, has been off duty for the past several days, confined to her home with a case of mumps. During her absence, Miss Ruth Ayres was in charge of the office.

County Judge First To File For Office

County Judge Lee Thompson today announced his candidacy to succeed himself as county judge and superintendent of schools, and thus became the first county candidate to fire the opening gun in the forthcoming primary election in Parmer county.

In presenting himself as a candidate for re-election, Judge Thompson issued the following statement: To The Voters of Parmer County:

For the past three years I have had the pleasure of acting as your County Judge and County Superintendent of Schools, and it truly has been a pleasure to me to act in this capacity. Your hearty cooperation has made the work a pleasure. With your cooperation it could have been far different.

I have made some mistakes and have not always been right in all my decisions, but with the experience that I have had now I feel like I am in a better position to serve you than in the past. I truly will appreciate your support for re-election in the July Primary.

LEE THOMPSON

It pork helps make green vegetables and whole grain cereals more tasty.

Allied Chief



Gen. Sir Archibald Wavell, who assumes supreme command of the Allies in the Southwest Pacific area, one of the greatest battle fronts of history. American, British, Australian, Dutch, Chinese, Indian and Malayan units make up his command.

McGuire Enters Race To Succeed Himself

E. W. (Ed) McGuire this week authorized The Tribune to announce his candidacy to succeed himself as county commissioner of precinct No. 3 of Parmer county.

In presenting himself as a candidate for reelection, Mr. McGuire took the position that since he is so well known in his home precinct it would be useless to go into details of an introduction, and an accompanying list of promises. "The people here all know me," he said.

He is making his announcement subject to the action of the democratic primary election in July and will appreciate any favorable consideration on the part of the voters of his precinct.

Crop Loans For 1942 Available To Farmers

Loans for the production of 1942 crops are now available to farmers in Parmer county and applications for these loans are now being received at the local county clerk's office, according to C. C. Gibson, Field Supervisor for the Emergency Crop Loan Section of the FCA.

A recent announcement by W. E. Farwell, regional manager of the Dallas Emergency Crop Loan office, which administers these loans, states that the loans are being made available somewhat earlier this season to meet the emergency caused by short crops in certain areas and to permit early preparation of the land.

These loans will be made, as in the past, only to farmers whose cash requirements are small and who cannot obtain loans from other sources. As in former years, the money loaned will be limited to the applicant's necessary cash needs in preparing the land, planting and cultivating his 1942 crops. Borrowers are required to give a security a first lien on the crops financed.

Commonly known as "seed loans" these loans have been made in this county for the past ten years, and the Emergency Crop Loan office at Dallas thoroughly appreciates the fine attitude of the farmers here toward their obligations, Mr. Farwell's announcement states.

This agency is lending full cooperation to the government's vital Food for Defense Program by financing the planting and production of marketable food crops, including vegetables, peanuts, citrus fruits and melons.

The Dallas agency has also cooperated during the fall in a campaign fostered by the Extension Service to cut cotton stalks early in an effort to control boll weevils. All borrowers have been urged to cooperate in this for their own benefit and the welfare of their communities. According to the statement announcing the opening of the loan program, farmers who apply for a 1942 crop loan will be asked about their progress in cleaning up their fields.

Of Interest to Farmers

By Keltz Garrison, Sec'y. Parmer County AAA

A great many farmers have been inquiring at this office with reference to their 1941 parity and conservation payments. We quote the following letter which has just been received from the State office and which we believe will explain the delay in receiving these payments.

"At this time the work being done by the State office primarily has to do with cotton crop insurance and auditing and certifying forms SR-514, applications for payment. Due to the tremendous amount of computations necessary in handling these two programs, and because it is very difficult to secure machine operators during this period of emergency, it is impossible to employ personnel sufficient to handle the work as fast as it is received from the counties.

It therefore follows that either the cotton crop insurance work or the application for payment work must be considerably curtailed. Because it is absolutely imperative that the cotton crop insurance work be completed prior to the closing date for accepting insurance applications, it is not deemed advisable to curtail this work in any way. Therefore, it will be necessary for the state office to greatly limit the number of applications for payment which may

be approved daily. "In the past most payments were issued within a comparatively short time from the date application was received. As producers no doubt have by now become accustomed to fairly prompt payments, it is likely that many of those who have already signed applications will be inquiring of county offices as to why they have not received payment. It will be greatly appreciated if all county offices will explain all the circumstances as to why payments are not being issued promptly and discourage the producers from contacting this office with respect as to why they have not received payments. Unless the inquiries directed to this office can be held to a minimum, employees now being used in connection with the application for payment work will necessarily have to be withdrawn to assist in the handling of correspondence.

Very truly yours,
B. F. VANCE,
Administrative Officer in Charge

All farmers in Parmer county should be guided by the above letter and not write the state office concerning any anticipated 1941 payments.

THE SMOKY YEARS

By ALAN LE MAY

W.N.U. Release

INSTALLMENT 14
THE STORY SO FAR:

Dusty King and Lew Gordon had built up a vast string of ranches. King was killed by his powerful and unscrupulous competitor, Ben Thorpe. Bill Roper, King's adopted son, was determined to avenge his death in spite of the opposition of his sweetheart,

Jody Gordon, and her father. After wiping Thorpe out of Texas, Roper conducted a great raid upon Thorpe's vast herds in Montana. Unable to reconcile her father with Roper, Jody set out with Shoshone Wilce to find him. They were attacked by

some of Thorpe's men hiding in Roper's shack. Wilce escaped, but Jody was captured. Roper went to look for Jody when told she had disappeared. Approaching one of his own shacks when he noticed outposts keeping a careful watch.



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman
(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Rattling in Water Pipe
A HOME owner is much worried because of a rattling and vibration in his water supply pipes that comes with the turning on of a faucet. He says that the vibration is so great that it is felt all over his house, and naturally enough, he wants to know how it can be stopped. That trouble comes from a worn faucet washer, or from some loose inside part of a faucet. The rush of water through an opened faucet sets up a vibration that extends to the whole pipe. The remedy is to put in a new washer or to tighten up any part that may be loose. This vibration, which occurs when a faucet is opened, is quite different from the bang or hard thump that may come when a faucet is being closed, and especially when the closing is abrupt. That noise is due to the sudden stopping of the water flowing through the pipe; of the overcoming of its momentum. The noise is accompanied by a sudden rise in pressure that may strain the pipe and can be overcome by an air cushion.

This is an extension of the pipe, with the end tightly capped, or by a spring arrangement. Air contained in the capped pipe, or the springs, forms a cushion that takes up the momentum of the water and brings the flow to a gentle instead of an abrupt stop. The overcoming of the trouble, which is known as water hammer, calls for the services of a plumber.

Chimney Cleaning
Question: Our furnace chimney is so clogged with soot that there is no draft. Can the soot be cleared out by anything used in connection with the fire, such as salt? Or must cleaning be done from the chimney top?
Answer: Chemicals used as soot cleaners have the effect of reducing the temperature at which the soot will ignite, so that it will burn off. However, when a chimney is clogged with soot, this would be dangerous, for the fire might spread to the soot will be scraped off. The safe and sure way to clean a chimney is from the top. One easy method is to let down an old tire chain on a rope, swinging it around from side to side as it descends, so that the soot will be scraped off. The opening at the bottom of the chimney should have something over it to keep the powdery soot from messing up the room.

Furniture Finish
Question: An oak breakfast set was originally stained pale green, but much of the color has come off. How can the remaining stain be removed? How can I give the set a maple finish?
Answer: The stain should come out with a varnish remover, to be had at a paint store. For a finish, use varnish stain; you can get a good maple shade by mixing oak with a little mahogany.

Refinishing a Dresser
Question: I have an oak dresser that is now finished with enamel. How can I take the enamel off, so that I can use varnish?
Answer: Any liquid paint remover will do the job. Be sure that you follow the instructions on the label. The remover should be used in a place where there is plenty of ventilation, so that the vapors will be carried off. In a closed room they might cause a fire.

Skating Rink
Question: Roller skating is now becoming the vogue, and I would like to convert my maple dance floor for roller skating. Would skating render the floor useless for dancing again?
Answer: Roller skates with composition wheels will not do any great harm to the floor. When you wish to convert the floor for dancing again, sanding and refinishing will put it in good condition.

Brick Floor
Question: I want to lay a brick floor on the dirt under my back porch, to make a shelter for bicycles, etc. How can I keep the bricks from settling into the dirt?
Answer: By far your best move will be to lay the bricks on a bed of concrete, two or three inches thick. An alternative would be to excavate and to lay six inches of packed sand, placing the bricks on top.

Roosting Sparrows
Question: Is there any way to keep sparrows from roosting on rainspouts and telephone wires? They gather on horizontal rainspouts in large numbers.
Answer: Birds cannot be kept from roosting on wires, but it might be possible to protect rainspouts with insect screening, of the same metal or finish.



THE army, the navy, the air force and the marines are looking in one main direction for their recruits. This direction is toward the athlete who is supposed to be—who ought to be—in physical condition, plus the alertness he has drawn from competitive sport. This means above all, the football players. After this comes baseball players, basketball players, fighters and track men.

We have received some complaint that too many sports writers are trying to place the main burden on athletes, especially well-known athletes.

This is where the main burden belongs. It is only natural that a country should look to its young men trained in sport, above any other class, when war arrives. These young men make—or should make—the best service material, with something to spare. They should be much more physically fit than others who have had no such chance to get in such fine shape.

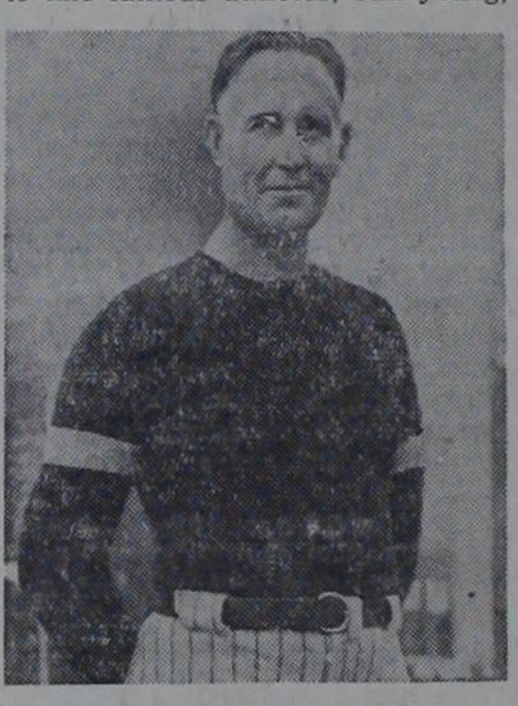
Competition is supposed to develop the form of alertness needed in war—especially football competition, where one has to think and act in a hurry.

Most of these now in sport—and not yet in the service—have received unusual recognition from their country in the way of headline and radio tribute. Also, in the way of financial rewards.

More will be expected from our athletes than from any other class. These happen to be better equipped to serve, and only the most vital reasons should keep them from remembering this line—"But when the bugles sounded war—they put their games away."

'Don't Wait Too Long'
I recall the sound advice that Maj. Swede Larson, late excellent navy football coach, gave a prominent gridiron star before we were in the war—as we are now.

"Please don't wait too long before enlisting," Swede said. "I don't believe the country at large is going to like famous athletes, still young,



MAJOR SWEDE LARSON

cleaning up in other lines. Some form of the service needs men like you—needs them badly. We need what you can give us in a personal way. We need your example even more. So I'm asking you again not to make the mistake of waiting too long."

Again the final verse of Winfred Lett's war poem came back to us—"God bless you happy gentlemen, who laid your good lives down— Who took the khaki and the gun, in place of cap and gown. God bring you to a fairer place than even Oxford town."

Big Time Over
Once again big-time sport for spectators is all through until the war is over—and won.

When men like Colin Kelly are diving at Japanese warships and dying—when a few marines proved what marines are at Wake island, the broken-field runner and the blocking back and the charging tackle are badly overshadowed.

The nation expects football players to put their games away—as far as all available for service are concerned. It is up to these men in sport—the younger men—to prove that competitive sport—that big-time sport—has a purpose to serve beyond publicity and gate receipts.

This doesn't mean just a small percentage. It means an overwhelming majority. It doesn't mean exemption through flat feet or some minor physical detail. It doesn't mean dependencies, unless it is a matter of dire need.

Another Problem
"I have tried to get in both army and navy," a certain well-known athlete writes, "but have been turned down on account of defective eyesight. I have done my best. Yet I can see people looking at me queerly, wondering why I am not in some service. I am not alone in this respect. There are many, many others. Isn't there some way the war or navy department could give us a button that will show we have at least tried to get in? It is too much to keep explaining."

Washington, D. C.

AN INSIDE STORY

Here is the inside story on what happened in all the fuss and furore over the Free French seizure of the two tiny North Atlantic islands of St. Pierre-Miquelon.

The story illustrates a very important point: That U. S.-British foreign policy has got to pull closer together in the future, and that state department officials might have thought twice about slapping British policy in the face—especially at a time when Winston Churchill was sitting in the White House working on plans for closer Anglo-American co-ordination.

The crux of the situation was that the radio stations on these two French islands long have been suspected of giving information to Vichy—and then to Berlin—on British convoys crossing the North Atlantic; also on Britain-bound bombers hopping off from Newfoundland.

French fishing vessels from St. Pierre-Miquelon cruise all over the Newfoundland banks and are in an excellent position to observe Allied activity in this vital part of the Atlantic. More recently, Nazi submarines have been prowling closer to U. S. shores and it was suspected they might be getting information—or even supplies—from the fishing vessels.

So the British gave the nod to General DeGaulle to move into the islands. In fact they even let his associate, Vice Admiral Muselier, take three French corvettes to do the job. There was no great secret about it, for Admiral Muselier stopped in Canada to talk to Canadian Naval Minister Angus MacDonald, and also picked up some American newspaper men to witness the taking over of the two islands.

'SO-CALLED' FREE FRENCH
However, on the morning Admiral Muselier placed the Free French flag on St. Pierre-Miquelon, Secretary Hull, getting the news at his breakfast table, hurried to the state department and OK'd a scathing statement, castigating the "so-called" Free French.

This upset the British considerably, because they had been encouraging the French people to think of the Free French not as a "so-called" government, but as a government more truly free and representative of the French people than Vichy.

Also it upset the Yugoslavs, the Dutch, the Greeks and a lot of other "so-called" governments which have been maintaining headquarters in London and have been calling themselves the real governments of their countries—even though in exile.

However, Secretary Hull seemed to be even more upset than the British. He had made a deal with Vichy's Admiral Robert in Martinique a few days before, by which Admiral Robert was to keep an eye on St. Pierre-Miquelon. And he felt this agreement should be kept. So, his Tennessee dander up, Mr. Hull called U. S. Ambassador Winant in London to take up the matter with the British government.

Ambassador Winant, in turn, went to Malcolm MacDonald, minister of colonies, who was upset that the United States and Britain should be working at cross-purposes, and telephoned his friend Lord Beaverbrook back in Washington to have Churchill straighten the matter out with Roosevelt.

By that time, Sam Reber, in the state department, had telephoned R. E. Barclay of the British embassy wanting to know what the British were up to, and every Anglo-American co-ordinator seemed to be in every other Anglo-American co-ordinator's hair.

What the President said to his secretary of state is their secret, but in the end Mr. Hull adopted a milder tone toward the Free French and is working out a compromise agreement with the Canadians.

The crux of the controversy, of course, is that Mr. Hull still believes in appeasing Vichy, and the British gave that up long ago.

The British say that General DeGaulle did most of the fighting for the Allied cause in Syria, while Vichy, in resisting, killed many British troops. So they are going to stick with DeGaulle.

But whichever side is right—the British or Secretary Hull—it might pay to work out some teamwork in advance.

MERRY-GO-ROUND
Lend-lease officials were puzzled by a British request for "horn and hoof meal" manufactured from dead cattle—until they learned it was excellent for extinguishing incendiary bombs.

Most staggering lend-lease request was for one railroad—complete with locomotives and freight cars. The order has been filled, and shipped off to Iran.

Before buying cloth for army rain-coats, the quartermaster depot in Philadelphia tests it with a machine that creates an artificial rain storm.

For military reasons details can't be revealed, but the U. S. is producing an anti-aircraft gun that is more powerful and deadly than any now in use in the army. The new weapon is designed to combat stratosphere bombers.

listen to her and they had a row. So then the only thing she could think of was to come to you. She's got some notion of trying to get you and her old man together again. "A fine chance!" "That's what I told her. But she—"

"Why in God's name," Roper flared at him again, "didn't you go after help?"

"I figured I'd get strung up for sure," Shoshone said flatly, "if I went and told Gordon what I'd done. I wanted to come for you, but naturally I didn't know where you'd went. The only thing I could figure out, I better try to ghost around these hills and maybe whittle 'em down to my size."

"You say there are seven men in the cabin," Roper asked at last; "two wounded?"

Shoshone nodded. "They ain't all in the cabin all of the time. Seems like they must have had the girl tell 'em that she come here to meet you. Naturally they'd think you knew she was coming. Most likely they figure that if I ain't dead I'm carrying you word that will bring you here a-kiting. So they're holding her there now until they see if they can't get you. I ain't watched



"They're taking an awful chance," Roper said.

those fellers for fifteen years without knowing how they work."

"They're taking an awful chance," Roper said, iron death in his eye. "If I rode in here, warned, with my wild bunch—"

"It ain't such a bad chance they're taking," Shoshone contradicted. "Night and day their outposts are out. Two men can check the whole country daytimes, so they can see you coming twenty miles. You only got here because you come up through the timber to the south, on the trail from Miles—the last way they'd figure you'd come. Nights there are more men on lookout than that, near as I can make out, and their lookout is strongest just before dawn—I suppose Iron Dog taught 'em that trick in the old days, always striking just before daylight, and now they can't get it out of their heads. Night and day they got ponies saddled. If ever they spotted your wild bunch riding in, they'd be almighty hard to catch."

"If only," Roper said, "the wild bunch was going to ride in! But it isn't."

"Maybe there's some way we could fake it, so they'd give up and clear out. I figure they'd leave the girl behind if ever they set out to run."

"I'm going down and smoke 'em out," Roper said through his teeth. "I'm going to smoke 'em out before the sun ever comes up again, and you're going to help me."

Shoshone nodded. "If we tackled 'em just before daylight, when the outpost is strong and the cabin is weak—"

They talked it over for a long time. In the hidden gulch where Shoshone had been holing up they made coffee and cooked meat, and completed their plans.

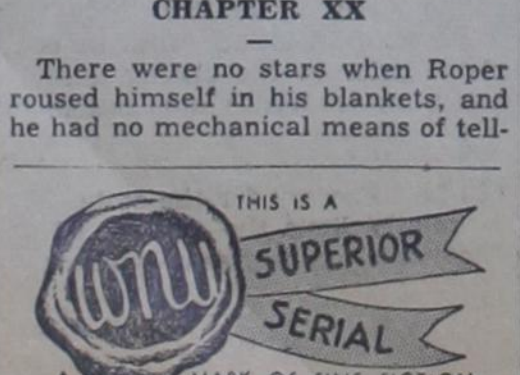
"We can get in," was Shoshone's verdict at last. "We can get in, and we can take the cabin. But God knows how we're ever going to get out."

"I've got a plan for that," Roper said.

He wouldn't tell Shoshone what it was.

CHAPTER XX

There were no stars when Roper roused himself in his blankets, and he had no mechanical means of tell-



CHAPTER XIX—Continued

To Roper's right, surprisingly close, a rifle spoke, once only. Roper could neither see the man who had fired nor guess his target. He waited five minutes, gun ready, then stood up and moved his pony down-slope into a shallow draw in which it was hidden by the brush. Moving cautiously, he proceeded north along the cut, seeking the position of the man who had fired.

Through the hillside brush a figure moved, crouching so low that his dark shape resembled a bear. After a moment Bill Roper was able to make out that the approaching man carried a light carbine.

The man with the carbine moved swiftly down the hillside, sliding on the hard crust of the snow, but surprisingly silent in the brush.

The watched man dropped into the ravine, angling toward the bend where Roper stood. Bill Roper pulled himself out of the gully. He was crouched in dense brush, gun in hand, as the scout appeared below him.

Roper stood up. "Steady," he said.

The man in the draw jumped as if he had been struck; but as he raised his hands he straightened so that Roper saw his face.

His captive was Shoshone Wilce. "By God," said Shoshone, "I was never so glad to see anybody in my life!"

Roper's voice bit like frosty ice. "You know where she is?" "Yeah," said Shoshone. "Yeah, I know where she is."

Roper dropped into the gully to snarl close into Shoshone's face. "Is she alive? Is she all right?" "Oh, yeah, sure," Wilce assured him. "She's alive, all right. Don't seem like she's hurt any. I—" "Don't seem like?" Roper repeated. "Damn your hide, where is she?"

"Bill, seems like them buzzards have her down there at that-cabin, and won't leave her loose."

"Who won't?" "Bill, I don't know who."

"Well, how the devil did she get there?" "Me," Shoshone said. He met Roper's eye bleakly. Obviously, he knew that he was in trouble here. "I brought her."

"Why in all—"

"She would have come anyway, Bill. She was dead set on locating you. She didn't have nobody else to ride with her. I figured you'd sooner I'd try to bring her direct to you, so somebody would be with her, than have her wandering loose around the country by herself. A bartender in Miles told me you were here, and we rode here. And then—and then—"

"Well, then—what?" "As I come into the valley," Shoshone said, "seemed to me like something was wrong. But I couldn't make out what. We come up to the cabin careful and slow, in the dark. But they seen us coming and they laid for us, I guess. Before we knew what had busted, they gunned her pony down, and they drilled mine twice so bad that I had to turn him loose. Most likely he's dead by now. I—" Shoshone hesitated.

"And you run out and left her," Bill filled in for him.

"Bill, I swear, I wouldn't have done nothing like that, not for no amount. Thing was, they was all around me; I couldn't see where to shoot or who they was. I figured first it was your own boys, making a mistake, and after I seen it wasn't, I just figured to keep in a fighting position, you might say, and close in first chance. Only—" "Only you never saw any chance," Roper said with contempt.

"Well, no; there's seven of 'em down there, Bill, and they keep an awful steady watch. And I been scouting 'em steady ever since. Sometimes I get in a long shot at one or another of 'em. This carbine don't carry so very good, but I plugged two of 'em; don't know how bad."

"How do you know she wasn't shot or hurt when her horse went down?" Roper demanded. "By God, Shoshone, if you let anything happen to that girl—" "They let her walk outside sometimes during the day," Shoshone said. "That's how I seen she's all right."

"Can you make out who the bunch down there is?" "I figure they're some Thorpe gun squad, out after your scalp. I figure they was laying to gun you. And now that they got the girl, I figure that they aim to hold her for bait, kind of."

Shoshone fell silent, and Roper, deep in thought, let him rest.

"You're most likely right," Roper said morosely at last. "There's four or five of these Thorpe war parties out after me; and this could easy be one. But of all the infernal luck I ever saw—What did Jody want with me? Did she tell you?"

"Thorpe has made up his mind to kill her old man," Shoshone said. "I went and told her, because I thought you'd want her to know, so she could maybe look out for him some. But the old man wouldn't

ing the time. Yet he knew very definitely that dawn was just two hours away.

He shook Shoshone Wilce. The little man groaned once, then came full awake with the sudden response of an animal.

Without the snow the rock-like impenetrability of the overcast sky would have made the night utterly black, but the ghostly pallor of the snow had the effect of faintly modifying the darkness. The eye might possibly have made out a moving dark shape at ten yards; beyond that there was nothing but a muffling blackness.

"You lead out," Roper said. His voice was instinctively hushed, even at this distance from the enemy. "You've had more chance to study the lay than me."

Shoshone Wilce delayed. "Bill," he said, "I lay thinking about this time for a long time, after you was asleep." A dogged stubbornness came into his tone. "I figure we can probably take the cabin. And if we take the cabin without fighting we've got a chance to get away. But if so much as one shot is fired—Bill, the outposts will close like a b'ar trap. I don't see no way we can ever get clear."

By the sudden frozen silence, Shoshone Wilce was able to sense Bill Roper's anger.

"I wish to God," Bill Roper said at last, "I had Hat Crick Tommy here, or Tex Long; or even the very greenest kid cowboy that's riding the range with them, somewhere tonight. I need one other man for this job. It wouldn't take an especially brave man, or smart man, nor a real good gunfighter. I just need one fairly good man. But I haven't even got that!"

"Bill, I only claim—look, Bill: I ain't afraid of 'em. I only—" "You ain't afraid," Bill Roper repeated; "no—not much. But when the guns spoke, you left a girl down under her horse in the snow—maybe hurt, maybe dead—and you ran for your life."

When Bill Roper had said that, both were utterly still, while a man might have counted a hundred.

Shoshone's voice was flat and dead. "Is that the way it looks to you?" "Look at it yourself."

"Then," Shoshone said, "I guess there ain't anything more to say." He stood up.

"There's this to say," Bill Roper said. "You're going to work with me tonight because I haven't got anybody else. You're going to do exactly what I say, and when I say, without any back talk or question. You make one slip tonight and the West won't hold you, nor the world won't hold you, and you'll answer to me in the end. You hear me?"

"Okay," Shoshone said in the same flat, dead voice.

"One thing more," Roper said. "If we make a quiet job, we'll try to go out slow and quiet, the three of us together. Otherwise, you take Jody's lead rope and ride like hell. Six miles below here, near the creek, there's a kind of a brush corral. You and the girl will wait for me there. Wait for me until daylight begins to come; then go on."

They moved down into the valley of the Fork, walking fast. When they had dropped into the bed of Fork Creek itself they moved northward, following its windings, for what seemed a long way; but no sign of approaching dawn yet showed, and Roper felt that they had plenty of time. As they at last passed the point where the cabin stood, invisible in the dark, Shoshone indicated its location with raised arm; but they moved on fifty yards farther, so that they might approach the cabin from the north.

Cautiously now, Shoshone climbed the bank, silent as the Indians with whom he had spent his youth. Turning, he gripped Bill Roper's arm. His words were whispered close to Roper's ear.

"One of the night guards is out that-away, about five hundred yards," he whispered; "about in line with where you see that big dead pine."

Roper could see no dead pine. It annoyed him that Shoshone's eyes were better than his own—as good as the eyes of an Indian, or a lynx.

"I'll leave my carbine standing just outside the door," Shoshone said. "I only want it for later, after we've took to the horses."

"That's all right," Roper said. "But you remember this: If there's any trouble in the cabin, you stand and fight! Because if you don't, I'll turn and plug you myself, if it takes my last shot to do it."

"Okay."

Roper went ahead now, walking boldly across the snow. Better, he thought, to simulate the casual approach of friends than to depend upon a hope of complete surprise.

As he raised his hand to the door a strange thrill of dread momentarily stirred him at the thought that Jody Gordon was inside—with whom?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Washington Digest

'42 Will Be Record Year For American Farm Crops



Food Goals Are Raised to Boost Production As Agriculture's Part in Winning The War for U. S. and Allies.

By BAUKHAGE

National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

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

The farmer came across. He produced more the past year than any year in history. Never has America blossomed and borne fruit as she did. Next year the production will be even higher for the department of agriculture found that the farmer was willing to meet the goals set up last August, and even to exceed them.

But that doesn't mean that the food-for-victory problem has been settled. Now the department of agriculture finds a part of the problem back in its own lap, for we are in the war ourselves and our allies depend on us for supplies. The farmer must be assured labor, supplies and machinery to carry out his part of the job. And the processor must have the equipment to take care of perishable products when the farmer lays them down at the door.

Experts here tell me that the farm-labor problem is not unsolvable. The combined demands of war and industry mean that the farmer will have to put up with older hands, with less skilled farm hands. It means that schools will have to be dismissed at harvest time and when harvest time and cultivation time come together. It may mean a land army of women. But the farmer will get the help he needs, even if it isn't exactly the kind of help he would prefer.

Can Get Repairs

The farmer can also get the parts he needs to repair his farm machinery.

He will get some new machinery, enough to get by with. He may have to skimp a little on the nitrates and the phosphates although at present there are reserve supplies.

But the big problem is to provide the processor with the essentials he needs to prepare the food and to wrap it up in packages for the consumers. Take for instance milk: some 24 new evaporating plants will have to be built, some 350 cheese factories will have to be put up.

And PIGS! This year was a record crop. Next year will be bigger. Will the packers be able to take care of the porkers which may be waddling up at the rate of a possible thousand a day to squeal their last squeals for freedom? That is one thing which the secretary of agriculture is battling over now. It takes tin and stainless steel and a lot of other things which the army wants before you can change a pig into a portable meal. And the army is tighter than a Sunday shoe when it comes to yielding up any of those essential metals. It is interested chiefly in destroying, not preserving.

Food Goals Raised

The department of agriculture has raised the food goals—already it has called for a 25 per cent boost in the tomatoes wanted; 33 per cent in snap-beans, corn and peas for canning. Russia is very likely going to ask for food that we had not figured on supplying. China may need more. And then, who knows there may be an American Expeditionary Force, probably will be before we are through, which will have to be fed. Modern armies still move on their stomachs, but even in that position they cannot eat off the land as they used to.

These extra, added demands were not in the cards when the original "food for freedom" goals were set up. But they will have to be taken care of. America's good earth can produce them, the farmers can and will raise them. The next thing is to wangle the means of putting them into the packages that will take them where they are going. It's a big job—one of those which when done, will win the war.

Wartime Washington—Crowded and Busy

Wartime Washington . . . crowded press and radio conferences at the White House with no one admitted without a photographic pass, registered fingerprints or a special signed card issued only to known and guaranteed bearers. Special police, secret service men and two superintendents each from press and radio galleries to inspect each card . . . a modification of the same system for entrance to all government buildings . . . anti-aircraft

BRIEFS . . . By Baukhage

Although the White House grounds and entrances are guarded by a flock of extra policemen, nobody is paying any attention to the Japanese pin oaks which line the walk from the main building to the Executive office entrance.
The first commander in chief of the army and navy to hold divine services on ship board was President Roosevelt.

guns with their crews, like the one I can see from my window as I write, on top of buildings . . . more British reporters, no Japanese, German or Italian newsmen . . . a sign on the window of one of our many Filipino-driven taxis, "Philippines, U.S.A."—explanation from the grinning driver, "Best take no chances" (many people take the Filipinos for Japanese).

Fur coats on government workers which will be the last for a long time . . . "Paw" (Brigadier General) Watson, presidential secretary, in his uniform like hundreds of others . . . black paint around the edges of the broadcasting station's windows to keep the light from leaking out during blackouts . . . messenger-girls . . . tire-boot-leggers and tire-thieves . . . traffic jams.

Will the Horse Stage a Comeback?

"My kingdom for a horse!"
A lot of the people who own America's 30 million vehicles may murmur that wish before long.

With sale of new autos and trucks banned pending rationing and with the rationing in effect, "My kingdom for a horse" may become no idle wish.

And nobody knows today when the farmer will be told he can have no new farm machinery when what he has wears out.

So the question naturally comes up, will the horse come back?

In the city he just can't. Some cities won't allow horse-drawn vehicles on certain streets. Washington is one of them and not long ago a man drove an old-fashioned carriage with a team of mules down Sixteenth street just to see if he could get away with it. He did—because after all, even a cop knows a mule isn't a horse.

But the city man, even if he learns which end of the horse to put the crupper on, wouldn't have any place to park the animal—he couldn't leave it out beside the curb all night the way many do their cars.

On the farm the horse may become a necessity. But his return will not be achieved overnight. In the first place every year with the increased mechanization of the farm, the supply of horseflesh has been dwindling. The situation isn't as bad as it was some years ago before vaccination scotched the sleeping sickness that threatened to reduce the equine population still further. But considering that it takes nearly four years after breeding before you get a horse in shape for regular heavy work, a market couldn't be built up to supply any increased demand for some time.

It is true that in 1932 and 1933 when money was scarce and feed was cheap a lot of farmers used horses instead of trucks. But the American is a mechanical minded man and unless he just naturally takes to animals he would a lot rather drive a motor. As one horse expert said to me:

"What's more a lot of folks are afraid of horses. Many men who will drive a farm truck 50 miles an hour nowadays would think he had a runaway on his hands if a team he was driving broke into a trot."

On the more serious side of the question however, is the possible long-time demand of the army for essential materials that go into trucks and tractors and which may cut down perceptibly the machines that run farms today. A lot of farmers, like a lot of city people, really can't afford to own the machinery they have. It makes work easier. A horse is more trouble than a machine. But a machine is not always necessary to do farm work any more than a car is necessary to the city dweller to do the work his own father made a shank's mare do.

Also, a horse can eat a lot of non-salable roughage, which food is much cheaper than gasoline is going to be while we need it for tanks and airplanes and army jeeps.

The United States now has 100,000 civilian pilots at the end of 1941, or five times as many as it had on July 1, 1938. About 65,000 of the new pilots were trained in the Civil aeronautics administration program begun in 1939.

—Buy Defense Bonds—

Kathleen Norris Says:

Old Way of Life Is Gone Forever

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



Women have a share in the world catastrophe. Make "I will be afraid of nothing" your first rule. Yes, even if death is going to be your share, and the boy doesn't come home from the wars—face it.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THE strangest years of her history and the greatest crisis she ever has faced are immediately ahead for America. She has always been a friendly country, willing to let other countries solve their problems and worship their gods in their own way, not afraid of her weaker neighbors any more than they were afraid of her.

But all this has been changed, and we have "enemies" now, we are to be the world's arsenal and to attempt to police the world. And you, the quiet mistress of a quiet household, have your share in the world of catastrophe, and must do your bit to pull us all out of a chaos into which the blindness and stupidity of the nations overseas have drawn us.

They talked world brotherhood, world peace, world distribution of opportunities and necessities 20 years ago. But nobody meant those promises or took the slightest interest in their fulfillment; blockades went on; mandatory powers were not released; children starved and their mothers and fathers went mad for revenge.

These conditions will be repeated in a few years when the war is over, for the men who are responsible for it are not dealing honestly with their peoples now, and are not apt to change afterward. No, they will retire, wealthy and unpunished, as they did 20 years ago, leaving sorrow and ruin and bitter change for all the rest of us to face.

Make Family Unafraid.
Your share is to make the little unit that is your family, and if possible your group, self-sufficient and unafraid. Begin this very day to change your house into a place to which a man and children love to return at night. No worry, no fears and complaining, no violent discussion of public affairs at your table or around your fireplace. Just the courage of a woman whose forebears have faced loss and change, and who will bear her own share of the burden when and if it comes.

Make "I will be afraid of nothing" your first rule. Your faith will affect every member of your family. Yes, even if death is going to be your share, and the boy doesn't come home from the wars, face it. Three million American mothers will be beside you. Life won't ever go back for any of us to what it was. But face it, and in love for those who are left, and who will grieve less, will suffer less, if you always show a smiling face, learn to bear the unbearable.

For a second rule: Get out of debt. Whatever your income is, live on exactly two-thirds of it. Save; buy a little farm, and when you own it, buy another, to rent. Get your feet solidly on the ground for what is coming; for each one of us who can take care of a neighbor will have to do it then. Cut down everywhere you can.

Maybe your income is inflated now, is much larger than it was before defense activities began. If that is so, try to live as simply as before, and invest in national bonds, or in those few acres of real estate that some day may mean a cellar full of your own apples and squashes and potatoes, closet shelves filled with preserved berries and fruits, chickens.

And now for a third rule: See that the family income does not

KEEP YOUR CHIN UP!

That's what the women of this and every country are going to have to do—keep their chins up. They are going to have to smile, even when they would rather have a good cry. And they are going to have to make "home," in spite of sorrow, hard work and sacrifice, a peaceful and courageous place. Kathleen Norris believes that a better world is in the making. She says that the more fully we understand the suffering and injustice others must endure, the better able we will be to help build a truly civilized society. There may be fewer millionaires when this is over, but there will probably be fewer poverty stricken slums and pale children looking with bewildered eyes on a heartless world.

come from just one man. You would feel yourself heavily burdened if you had a wife, a boy and girl, an old mother, an occasional maid, a car, a home, insurance and taxes to maintain; and believe me, in the face of the clouds, darkening over the world today, your man does. One of you, or better, two of you, ought to be helping out, in however modest a fashion.

Share the Burden.
One woman in my neighborhood went to a contractor and had him turn her big top-story into an independent flat, with a roofed outer stairway. Bath, kitchen fittings and stove and plumbing cost her \$912. But the husband, who had been getting \$8 a day was now getting \$16, and sometimes more, and she could pay this off, and did pay this off, at the rate of something more than \$100 a month.

Then she furnished it, buying new curtains, but otherwise merely extracting from the 12 rooms downstairs such tables, chairs and beds as she could spare. This apartment rents for \$75 a month and she says she could rent three of them.

Now she has taken three back rooms on the second floor—yes, the boys' rooms, both her boys are in the service. But she won't let herself worry or grieve; she says she never thought life was easy, and that she thanks God for all the years she had her sons. She is turning these three rooms into a sitting-room, bedroom and kitchen, and they are so pleasant, clean and roomy that even while the papers are in there the suite is rented for a two-year term.

This woman, strong, confident, capable, is ready for anything. Are you? Does your husband come home to an atmosphere of peace, courage, helpful planning? Is his mind at ease about what would happen if he became incapacitated?

Old Way Gone Forever.
That old way is gone forever. But I believe in my heart that new light is shining behind the blackness of these clouds, and that in God's good time it will break through. I think we know more of the suffering of the world than we once did, and that we never again willingly tolerate the crowding, the cold, the hunger and poverty that the world has so long taken for granted.

We may live more simply, but it will be more happily, too, if we can feel that the old day of contrasted luxuries and miseries is over, and men have learned that the real riches of life lies in sharing.

Star Dust

STAGE—SCREEN—RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

MICHELE MORGAN, the French actress who will make her American film debut in RKO's "Joan of Paris," will take to the South Seas in her second picture. That is, she will unless some new twist of world affairs makes the South Seas undesirable as a background for a picture. Nowadays, so many changes have had to be made in a hurry in so many scripts that motion picture executives are prepared for anything. Anyway, Miss Morgan is slated to do "Challenge to the Night"—a South Seas romance.

Madeleine Carroll has had to do a bit of plan-changing herself. She was determined to go back to England, you know; had got a year's leave of absence and was set to go home and entertain troops or do anything else that would be useful. As soon as "My Favorite Blonde" was finished she'd be on her way. But our entrance into the war has changed all that; she'll stay here, and probably play a lead role in "Her Perfect Mate."

Metro's writers seem to be turning Robert Taylor into a tough guy, making him discard his gentlemanly ways for two guns and a swag-



ROBERT TAYLOR

ger. He was a vicious killer in "Billy the Kid," and in "Johnny Eager" he emerges again as a cruel gangland leader. Even slugs Lana Turner!

"Dumbo," Walt Disney's latest feature, has been voted one of the ten best pictures of the year in a nation-wide poll of junior film critics, conducted by the National Board of Review. "The Little Foxes" and "Citizen Kane" were also included.

Paramount's going to make "Wake Island" an all-star picture; it is being written by W. R. Burnett, author of "Little Caesar" and "High Sierra," and was suggested, of course, by the gallant fight put up by the marines on the tiny Pacific outpost.

Dorothy Lamour has 60 new spring hats! She won them—the California Millinery guild voted her America's Best Hatted Girl, and donated the bonnets as a reward. Maybe they just wanted to make sure that she wouldn't join the hatless brigade, that's giving the nation's milliners so much to worry about.

Come weal, come woe, Edward Small goes right on filming those swashbuckling tales of Dumas. The latest, "The Corsican Brothers," with Douglas Fairbanks Jr. playing both of them, was given its first showing at Washington, D. C., with practically everybody of importance on the invitation list.

Elizabeth Wayne, the Mutual chain's young American representative in Batavia, Dutch East Indies, is the envy of many veteran newsmen and broadcasters. After being on the air only seven months, she suddenly found herself in a most important spot. She's a free lance journalist, and was writing for local Batavian newspapers when the Dutch radio chain, Nirom, asked her to broadcast to America. Since then she has been heard regularly over Mutual.

From now on you're likely to hear any of 14 dialects in any language, spoken by anyone from 18 to 80, on the "Joyce Jordan—Girl Interne" radio serial. The reason is the fact that Luis Van Rooten has joined the cast. He's been signed to play a straight role, but how in the world can a script writer resist making use of his amazing talents as an imitator?

ODDS AND ENDS—Pat O'Brien and Brian Donlevy are teamed in Columbia's "Trinidad," with Janet Blair making her screen singing debut—she was the vocalist with the late Hal Kemp's dance band . . . A film trade paper reports that Gene Autry has risen to second place in national film popularity . . . "Tarzan's Secret Treasure" will soon be released, and "Tarzan Against the World" has gone into production—evidently we needn't worry about our Tarzan supply . . . Lew Ayres has given up that idea of making a picture in China, naturally, he'll make "Fingers at the Window" next, forsaking Dr. Kildare's stethoscope.

How to Figure Out Your Income Tax Deductions

DEDUCTIONS	
YES	NO
TAXES ON FARM PROPERTY	COST OF CROPS RAISED AND USED FOR FEED
INSURANCE ON FARM AND FARM BUILDINGS	COST OF AUTOMOBILE OR TRUCK

HOW much income tax will you pay for 1941? For everyone, new and long-acustomed taxpayers, that's a question to answer now—long before March 15, filing date. If you are single and making \$15 a week you will have to file a return, and you may pay a tax. You must file and you may pay, too, if you are married and making over \$1,500 a year.

How much should you rightfully pay? Our 32-page booklet clearly explains the ins and outs of income tax payments for single, married, business men, farmers, tells what you may and may not deduct. Has simplified income tax table. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of YOUR 1942 INCOME TAX GUIDE.
Name.....
Address.....

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given pepsin preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative-Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna at your drugstore today. Try one laxative combined with Syrup Pepsin for ease to your stomach, too.

Strike Hard
The unforgivable crime is soft hitting. Don't hit at all if it can be avoided, but never hit softly.—Theodore Roosevelt.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Blessed by Doers
The world is blessed most by men who do things, and not by those who merely talk about them.—James Oliver.

Relieves MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

Women who suffer pain of irregular periods with crampy nervousness—due to monthly functional disturbances—should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound Tablets (with added iron) simply marvelous to relieve such distress. They're made especially for women.
Taken regularly—Lydia Pinkham's Tablets help build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. They also help build up red blood and thus aid in promoting more strength. Polymorphous directions. Lydia Pinkham's Compound Tablets are WORTH TRYING!

WNU—H 2-42
Agree in Charity
In faith and hope the world will disagree, but all mankind's concern is charity.—Pope.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night; when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

The State Line Tribune

Entered as a second class mail matter at Farwell, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

W. H. GRAHAM, Editor and Owner

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY

Per Year \$1.50

OUR PLEDGE

We pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States, and to the Republic for which it stands; One Nation, indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The State Line Tribune is authorized to make the following political announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election:

For County Judge and School Superintendent:
LEE THOMPSON
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 3:
E. W. (ED) MCGUIRE
(Reelection)

PUBLIC ROAD NOTICE

NEW ROAD
From Southeast Corner of Sec. 7 T. 12 S. R. 4 East, To Southeast Corner of Sec. 7 T. 12 S. R. 4 East.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
We, the undersigned citizens, freeholders, residing in the precinct through which the following described proposed road will run, hereby give notice that on the 26th day of January, 1942, we will petition the Honorable Commissioners' Court of Parmer County, for a public road of the first class, 60 feet in width, in said County, having its points of beginning and ending as follows:

FIELD NOTES: Beginning at a point in the Southeast corner of Sec. 7, Township 12 S, Range 4 East thence 1 mile west to the Southwest corner of Section 7, Township 12, Range 4 East and between section 7 and section 12, Township 12 South Range 4 East.

22nd day of December, 1941.
HARRY R. JESKO
AND OTHERS

SURPLUS FOODS LISTED

COLLEGE STATION — Raisins have been removed from the list of foods in national surplus, reports USDA, and therefore they will not be obtainable this month with blue food order stamps.

The January list of blue stamp foods as issued by the Surplus Marketing Administration includes butter, all cuts of pork (except that cooked or packed in metal or glass containers), fresh grapefruit, pears, apples, oranges, and fresh vegetables (including potatoes), corn meal, shell eggs, dried prunes, hominy (corn) grits, dry edible beans, wheat flour, enriched wheat flour, self-rising flour, enriched self-rising flour, and whole wheat (Graham) flour.

Forty-seven counties in Texas now are benefiting from the food stamp plan. Latest addition is Rains county, where it is estimated that 2,110 persons receiving public assistance will be eligible to purchase food with stamps.

(ACTION) use a Tribune want ad

THE WOLVERINE

Publication of Texico High School

EDITORIAL

There is something interesting and refreshing about the coming of a new year. We like to feel that the old year, with all its mistakes and failures, is behind us and that a brand new one, full of splendid possibilities, lies before us.

In spite of the war, 1942 will be for the most of us largely the kind of year we make it. Our hard work and sticking at the job will bring us the results we want.

Though there are important duties for you for your country, it is well to remember that you have other responsibilities, too. If you resolve to be helpful at home, to work hard at school, and to be pleasant and agreeable in both places, you will get off to a good start this year.

But there is one other thing to bear in mind. New Year resolutions serve no purpose unless you keep them.

—THS—

SECOND AND THIRD GRADES

A two weeks vacation was long enough to make us see that we really had been enjoying our school work. Last week was the end of the first semester. We had all our exams and are starting on the last semester with determination to outdo our present record.

Jimmie Ray Powers went to Kansas City on his vacation; Ruth Maxey went to Floydada; and Lacy Gant was a visitor in Borger, Texas.

Geraldine Masoner has moved to Texico and enrolled in the third grade. We are glad to welcome Geraldine.

A million little diamonds twinkled on the trees.

A million little children cried, "A jewel, if you please!"

But while the children held their hands to catch the diamonds gay A million little sunbeams came and took them all away.

—THS—

FOURTH AND FIFTH

We are glad to welcome three new boys into the fourth grade. They are Saturno Mendoza, Nicacio Mendoza and Mark Lewell. We lost Marvin Smotherman from this class. He moved to Houston.

The fourth grade will begin the study of geography and the fifth will have new geography books soon. We have another new subject in our fifth grade this semester, National Defense, we like it very much.

Some of our boys and girls had the mumps during the vacation and two are still absent.

—THS—

SIXTH AND SEVENTH

In our class, we have taken most of our exams. The Seventh grade will get civic books, and think they will be interesting. The seventh is glad to welcome a new member from Borger which makes a class of 14.

—THS—

SOPHOMORE NEWS

Everyone is holding his (or her) breath until report cards are passed out. It seems that more than a few people aren't very certain of their good (?) grades.

We're so sorry to see Eugene Bowers leave. We wish him a whole lot of good luck, and fervently hope he doesn't play on Grady's basketball team, cause then we'd be certain to get beat.

What's this sudden fad among the sophomore boys to dress alike? Last week it was khaki suits, and this

week they all start off with green striped shirts. Was this all planned or did it just happen?

Mr. Power's geometry class can't decide whether they are studying music or geometry. Sometimes he sings, and then this morning they started studying chords, majors and minors. I do mean that left them all in the dark.

—THS—

EIGHTH GRADE NEWS

The semester exams were last week and we had a lot of fun taking them. Now the class is getting ready for the last half of the year, and we hope that it is as much fun to us as the first half was.

Everyone in the class reports that they had a very good time during the Christmas holidays.

We are glad to have Jane Farmer back with us. She had been absent all of last week.

—THS—

JUNIOR NEWS

The juniors have had their six weeks tests and mid-semester exams are a thing of the past, too. In English we have finished grammar and started studying American literature.

This week we ordered three sample play books and intend to select our annual play which will be given March 6. We are eager to start on it.

—THS—

SENIOR NEWS

The senior class met and chose as their motto: "Impossible Is Un-American". Our class colors were selected as silver and rose and the flower is the carnation. For baccalaureate, Rev. L. C. Cox was chosen.

Monday the seniors went to Clovis to have pictures made and choose graduation announcements. We are beginning to get used to the old routine of school again after two weeks vacation. We have shoved the burden of semester finals off our shoulders and are looking forward to new events in this semester.

—THS—

SENIOR REVIEW

Our senior today is a girl. She has brown hair, brown eyes and has a good personality. She is one of our best ball players. She played 3rd base on the baseball team and plays guard on the basketball team. If you haven't guessed, it's Edna Earle Thompson. Edna Earle was born June 15, 1924 at Clarendon, Texas. She began her school life at Texico. As a member of the FHA she holds the vice presidency, and is also the secretary-treasurer of the senior class.

—THS—

HOMEMAKING NEWS

The Homemaking girls have started on their clothing units after finishing with their foods work. The first year girls are making play suit, and housecoats of cotton materials. The second year students are working industriously on their tailored materials. The work is quite new to some of the freshman girls and they are finding the old saying is true that you learn by doing and by profiting by your mistakes. After these garments are finished, we plan to have a style review.

—THS—

AG I NEWS

We have taken up culling chickens. If you have a bunch you want culled, tell one of the Ag I boys or Mr. Richards and we will be glad to cull them for you.

—THS—

SPORTS NEWS

The Texico senior boys cage team encountered Elida on the local floor

last Friday night. The game was rather slow at the start, but the boys snapped out of it when Elida started firing at the basket with crisp shots. The boys totaled 12 points to Elida's 17, so the score really wasn't half bad. Our short, red headed and furious James Box was out of the game when he totaled four fouls. But still we can all say, "They played a nice game"

—THS—

TELEPHONE HOUR

We wonder where Dorothy went last Saturday night? Could it have been James she was with?

Say, Billy Bob, you should be more careful than to let your "best girl" step out like that.

Helen is a regular Gossip Column. Can she be a SPY?

What makes that ring and bracelet float around in the 3rd period study hall? We think it is because of all those sophomore boys.

Helen can hardly wait until Saturday night when we will play P Hill. Please tell us why you are so interested, Helen.

Wonder why Dorothy doesn't like to see Helen talking to Billy Bob?

Wonder what was on the FFA board the other day that made Lilla blush?

Betty Lou, who was that good looking boy from Elida that seemed so interested in you?

Now, who is that girl who doesn't want Eugene to move to Grady? Would you know, Eugene?

It seems Calvin is always hitting some girl on the shoulder. It couldn't be that he was trying to find out which girl had the best shoulder for comfort, could it?

What is it the boys delight in teaching Mary Lee?

What's this we hear about Helen wanting to go to Farwell school?

—THS—

COMMERCE

The first year typing students, at the end of the semester, have made a very good showing. Pearl Martin is leading the class by typing at the rate of 43 words a minute. However, the remainder of the class, with only one exception, is running a close second by typing only four to five words less. Melvin Doolittle, Betty Williams and Billie Nell Thompson are making 35 to 38 words. The one exception to this high standard is Chester Rierson, who has been out of school, and yet is typing at the 30 word a minute rate. The State Course of study requires only 30 words for the entire year; and the Junior Civil Service test requires only about 40 words a minute. Floyd Park, who entered at the middle of the term, is doing nicely.

There is a great demand for commerce students today. The class is proud of Jessie Bullock, who is typist for Speigle's in Chicago, of Dorothy Grace Dooze, typing instructor in Draughan's at Lubbock, of Dolores Self, secretary and stenographer in Draughan's at Lubbock, of Dolores a score of others from this class who are holding important and well paying positions.

Ruby Doolittle is making 70 words a minute and better. Edna Earl Thompson is running her a close second, making well up in the 60's. Wanda Boss, while not making quite the speed of the two mentioned above, is a very accurate student.

About 107,000,000 lbs. of mutton tallow oil are consumed annually by the petroleum industry, largely for lubricating greases.

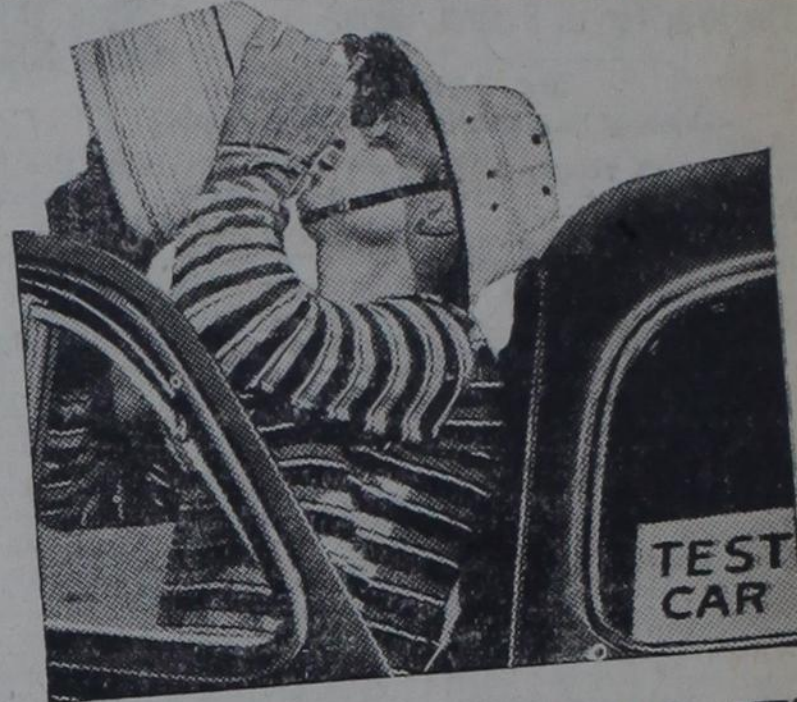
Rigid rationing in Shanghai, China, has developed a bootleg gasoline trade, the department of commerce says.

DR. LEWIS

DENTIST

MULESHOE, TEXAS

To Relieve Misery of
COLDS
Take 666
LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS



DEATH-TEST PROVED IT!

Death-Test?... It was this way:... One strict 5-quart fill of some one big-brand oil of quality went into each of six duplicate cars. The referee snapped the locks—no oil could be added. All cars sped till oils and engines quit dead. One brand—Conoco Nth—out-mileaged the runner-up by 74% and lasted for more than twice the mileage averaged by all its Death-Tested rivals. They were mere smoky smears—engines ruined—when the fill of Conoco Nth oil was still up above half! That's economy. Get the whole certified record at Your Mileage Merchant's Conoco station and you'll want Conoco Nth—the oil with the plus of OIL-PLATING to make prompt Winter starting safe. Continental Oil Co.

CONOCO Nth
MOTOR OIL
Oil-Plates Your Engine



Do that **Improving** now!

- Add Another Room
- Put in New Windows
- Lay New Floors
- Build a Garage
- Paint and Paper
- Build Brooder and Chicken Houses

If you need money, we can help you finance your loan.

Kemp Lumber Co.

Roy W. Bobst, Manager.

Farwell, Texas

Fairbanks-Morse
Hammermills

Save those expensive hauls to town by grinding your own feed right on the farm. A Hammermill will pay for itself in a short time in the savings realized.

Come in and let us talk over a plan to own a Hammermill with you.

IOWA CREAM SEPARATORS

Osborne Mercantile Co.

Farwell, Texas.



For plumbing see Lovett. 7tf.

FOR CASH RENT—160 acres, 3 1/2 miles from Farwell. Fair improvements. See Mrs. Minnie Leftwich.

FOR RENT—Apartment in Farwell. See Mrs. Minnie Leftwich. 5-tf.

LOST—Child's wine-colored wool jacket, size 5 or 6. Please return to Mrs. V. Scott Johnson, Farwell.

WANTED — Woman for general housework, four in family, good home, good wages. Apply Tribune office. 8-2tc.

DRESSMAKING and remodeling, all kinds of sewing. Mrs. Justine Monroe, east Main street. 2tp

RAWLEIGH ROUTE available at once. Good opportunity for man over 25 with car. Write at once Rawleigh's, Dept. TXA-254-105 Memphis, Tenn.

AMBULANCE
PHONE 1000
Johnson-Bayless
Funeral Home, 924 Pile, Clovis



SHOPPING MONEY

is the least of this lady's worries. She's learned to market her cream and eggs every week at our place and get the cash—and then she can make her purchases where she chooses.

FORD PRODUCE COMPANY

Local Happenings

Workers Conference To Meet At Local Church

Rev. W. C. Wright, of the Texico-Farwell Baptist church, announced this week that the local church would be host to the Plains Association Workers' Conference, on next Tuesday, January 20th.

Topic for the day, according to the local pastor, will be "The Christian Life", and the principal speaker will be Dr. John W. Cobb, of Wayland College at Plainview. He will be accompanied here by the Wayland quartette, which will render special songs.

The complete program for the day includes:

Song Service, led by F. O. Polston "Prayer and The Christian Life", C. J. Stearns.

"Bible Study and The Christian Life", E. D. Morgan.

"Stewardship and The Christian Life", V. B. Breazeale.

Special music, Texico-Farwell.

"Our Associational Task for 1942", J. T. Barbee.

Sermon, W. G. MacArthur.

Lunch.

"Christian Education," Dr. John W. Cobb.

Announcements.

Board and W. M. U. meeting.

Rev. Wright urges that all local Baptists make a special effort to be on hand for the entire day's program, which will begin at 10:30. Others interested are cordially invited.

Snell-Smith Nuptials Held, New Year's

Announcement was made here the past weekend of the marriage of Miss Jo Ann Snell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Snell of Clovis, to Walter Smith, of Clovis. Rev. Welch read the single ring ceremony on January 1, at 7 o'clock.

Mr. Smith, a former teacher at Center, N. M. is now employed by the Santa Fe Railway company, and the bride formerly attended the Texico high school, being well known locally. The couple will reside in Clovis.

Witnessing the simple ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Snell, Jennie Lou and Eddy Jane Snell, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bocox and daughter, Marjorie.

Mrs. E. E. Booth Is Hostess To Club

Mrs. E. E. Booth was hostess to fifteen members of the Texico-Farwell Womens' Club, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Roy Bobst presided over the afternoon gathering, with Mrs. John Lockhart as guest speaker, delivering a very interesting talk on "Women of the Bible". Mrs. E. G. Williams also appeared on the program, speaking on "Religion in the Home".

At the conclusion of the afternoon, a lovely refreshment course was served the members and two guests, Mrs. John Lockhart and Mrs. Blanche McDaniel.

Home From Meeting

J. T. Carter and Lee Thompson, of this city, W. O. Cherry of Bovina, Curtis L. Evans of Oklahoma Lane, and R. E. Everett of Lazbuddy, returned Sunday night from Austin, where they had spent several days attending the state-wide meeting of superintendents. They report an interesting meeting, with a good crowd in attendance.

Frank Spring Jr., of Friona, was among the visitors at the local court house, the first of the week.

To the Public:

Because of the increased cost in transportation and advance in the price of all supplies, I have had to place all HOME calls, both day and night, on a cash basis. Each call to be paid for at the time it is made. There will be no exceptions to this rule unless definite and satisfactory arrangements have been made before date of call.

For your convenience, a schedule of approximate charges, which are not increased over prices charged during the past five years, is given below:

Calls in Texico-Farwell and a radius of three miles, \$3.00.

Three to 7 1/2 miles, up to \$5.00.

7 1/2 to 12 1/2 miles, up to \$7.50.

Over 12 1/2 miles, \$7.50 to \$15.00.

An additional charge of \$2.00 will be made on all night calls (between 8 p. m. and 8 a. m.)

Adherence to this notice will probably save embarrassment to all concerned

V. Scott Johnson, M. D.

Agent Is Guest Speaker At PTA Program

Lee H. McElroy, Farmer county agent, was the guest speaker at the meeting of the Farwell Parent-Teacher Association, held at the school last Thursday evening.

Basing his talk on the evening's theme, McElroy spoke on vocational education, pointing out the value of giving such training to students of high school, and even grade school age.

Preceding McElroy, the PFA boys of the school, under the direction of T. A. McCuiston, presented a "training class" in proper parliamentary procedure, which was extremely interesting and educational.

To District Meeting

Miss Elsie Cunningham, county demonstration agent, and Lee H. McElroy, county agent, will be in Lubbock on Saturday of this week, in attendance at a district meeting of extension agents. At this time, Miss Kate Adele Hill and K. J. Edwards, district supervisors, will be in charge, with the 1942 program under discussion.

Leave On Visit

Mrs. Wm. Kube and son and daughter, Rudolph and Velma, left Friday to visit relatives and friends in Copperas Cove, and Giddings, Texas. Mrs. Kube has a son, Walter, in Copperas Cove. They will attend the golden wedding anniversary of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ernest Noack, in Giddings. They planned to return home the first of this week.

Miss Irene Sachs is expected home today (Wednesday) from California, where she has spent the past several days visiting. She was accompanied on the train to California by Buzz Gober, of the Oklahoma Lane community, to visit his brother, Webb, who is stationed at an Air Corps school there. Buzz plans to remain on the coast for some time.

Miss Ruth Ayres, of Bovina, spent the past weekend in Farwell with Miss Lovilla Clay.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Willis, of Morton, Texas, were weekend visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ermon Miller, of this city. Mrs. Willis is a sister of the local man.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Pace and family and Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Cornell and family, all of Ima, New Mexico, moved to Texico, last weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Hodges had as their guests during the weekend Mr. and Mrs. Buel Parrish and son, of Portales. Mrs. Parrish and Mrs. Hodges are sisters.

B. P. Abbott, of Bovina, was a courthouse visitor, on Monday.

Mrs. Anne Overstreet spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Overstreet, and was accompanied home by her son and wife, who remained here over Sunday.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all of our friends and neighbors for their kindness shown in our recent bereavement, the loss of our dear husband, father, and brother. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. W. H. McDaniel, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. McDaniel and children, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McDaniel and children, Marie McDaniel, Clay McDaniel, Lawrence McDaniel, Alta Lou McDaniel, W. S. McDaniel and family

IMMANUEL EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH

Rhea, Texas
Second Sunday after Epiphany
Sunday School and Bible Class at 10:30 p. m.
Divine Worship at 3:00 p. m.
You are sincerely invited to attend these services.
Karl W. Keller, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church school, 10.
At 11 o'clock, the Rev. M. L. Sims, our new district superintendent, will bring the message. This will be his first time to be with us in a worship service, and we sincerely hope that you will make a special effort to be present.
In the afternoon at 2:30 we will hold our quarterly conference. All members of the church are urged to be present.
League will meet at 7 o'clock as usual. There will be no evening service, due to the Baptist revival.
E. J. Sloan, Minister.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Lewis C. Cox, Minister,
Res. 1208 Mitchell, Clovis, Tel. 1003.
Our schedule of worship as follows:
Bible classes for all ages at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
The young people meet at 7:00 p. m. each Lord's Day.
"The church" where Jesus promised to meet with and bless us. You

Tid-Bits »

Hazel Anglin is beginning to wonder just where it will all end. Returning to her beauty shop to the day after a stroll down the street, she found bundles of blue wool yarn stacked on every chair in the place, and a note informing her which bundle she was to give to whom. And as if that weren't enough, the note ended, "Why don't you have more chairs here so I could really leave some yarn?"

This story is a little old, but in view of the young lady's heart condition, we've held off until she is able to consider it amusing—as well as tragic.

It seems that a local miss and her Army intended were to hear wedding bells on Dec. 18—when war broke out just a few days before. Frantic, she wired to know if plans had been canceled, and he wired back that his furlough was still effective and she would become a Missus as scheduled. On her way to her home in Shamrock, scene of the wedding, she got crowded off the road near Groom and practically spent the night stuck in the mud. Finally home, the family informed her the boyfriend had called the day before, and wanted her to call the night she was out in the mud. She tried the camp, with the operator informing her that no outside calls were accepted. Came another dawn, and with fingernails down to a nub, she tried it again. "Company C left yesterday", was the report. Floored, she pawed the air until that evening, when a telegram announcing the would-be groom's departure for the coast arrived—and she is still a Miss.

Huddling in bed with a case of mumps, Bess Henneman had only one consolation—"At least I look SWELL".

Several children of the city were delighted at Christmas to find Santa had left bicycles for them, but with the tire shortage, it appeared likely that Pa would be riding the bike; soon and they might be walking.

Judge Lee Thompson was having himself quite a time this week, going around asking everybody at the court house if they had ever received a letter from St. Peter. Getting negative replies on all sides, Lee finally hauled out a letter postmarked "St. Peter, Minn."

And we still think this one about the two little morons is funny: The two got into bed and one left his foot sticking out from under the cover. "Other one said, "Say, silly, get your foot in under the cover," to which the first replied, "Why, I should say not! Do you think I want that cold thing in bed with me?"

What has become of the old-fashioned kid who hit Dad up for a nickel to buy candy? Now it's "50 cents to buy a defense stamp".

Renewing his sub to the paper, "D. A." John Honts was taking considerable ribbing by the reporter over the scrawl he called a signature on his check. Waving it before the editor, John demanded, "That's GOOD, isn't it?" To which the editor replied briskly, "It BETTER be."

ST. JOHN'S EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH

Rudolph Weiser, Pastor
Second Sunday after Epiphany
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Bible Class, 9:45 a. m.
Divine Service, 10:30 a. m.
Instruction, 11:30 a. m.
Ladies Aid meets at home of B. H. Kube, January 14.
Sunday school teacher's meeting at home of Wm. Kube, January 14.

Lutheran Hour Broadcast
The ideals of the "good neighbor" policy should be applied to the spiritual as well as the social and economic relations of the United States and Latin-American countries according to Dr. Walter A. Maier of Concordia Seminary, whose Lutheran Hour broadcasts are now heard in 27 lands and in three languages.

The Lutheran Hour is now broadcast to Brazilian listeners in Portuguese, and current broadcasts from Dutch Guiana in English will soon be supplemented by translations into Dutch. The English broadcasts are intended largely for American soldiers stationed in the Dutch colony. Extension of the program into many Latin-American countries has been under way for some time, these

\$5 — Loans — \$300

To Responsible People
Convenient Repayments
UNION CREDIT CO.
Barry Bldg.—Clovis
P. E. Jordan

Reds Keep Lookout for Nazi Foe.



These determined men of the Russian navy are on the lookout for Nazis. While valiant Red land forces are putting the pressure on the retreating Germans, the navy is ready to counteract any Nazi surprise that may come via the sea lanes.

FAVILLE IMPROVING

broadcasts being in Spanish.

Noting that the Japanese invasion put an end to Lutheran hour broadcasts from Manila, where the stations were dismantled as Jap troops neared the city, Dr. Maier said that there is an increasingly warm welcome for the Christian doctrinal message in foreign lands not controlled by the Axis powers.

As evidence that the war is stimulating rather than destroying spiritual thinking, Dr. Maier said the Lutheran hour mail from North American listeners alone reached a new high of 13,211 letters for the last week of 1941, and that foreign mail will still further swell the total. American citizens enjoy these spiritual messages which are so necessary for our time and condition. Tune in—You can also listen to it over station KEDA, Amarillo, at 3 p. m., or by transcription over station KICA, Clovis, at 4:30 p. m.

SANTA FE CARLOADINGS

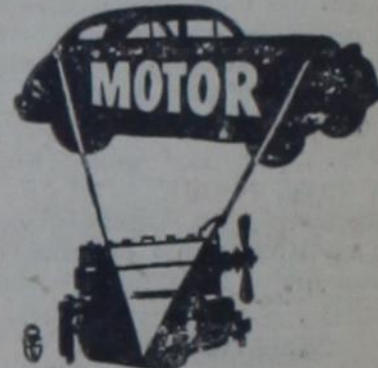
The Santa Fe Railway System carloadings for the week ending Jan. 10, 1942, were 20,421 compared with 17,812 for the same week in 1941. Received from connections were 7,345 compared with 6,401 for the same week in 1941. The total cars moved were 28,157 compared with 24,213 for the same week in 1941. The Santa Fe handled a total of 25,523 cars during the preceding week.

Results count—Try a Tribune ad

Information from Lubbock this week is to the effect that B. O. Faville is recovering satisfactorily from an appendectomy performed several days ago. It will likely be a week or more, however, before he will be permitted to return home.

A REMINDER

To get better service from your car during the Winter months, let us adjust and tune-up your



This inexpensive job will save you the inconvenience of trouble later on, and will give your car better acceleration. Do it today. It won't take long.

KARL'S AUTO CLINIC
Phone 3941

WEEK END



- CHILI BEANS—Chuck Wagon, 3 for 22c
- FACIAL TISSUE—Northern, 500 count 25c
- LUX FLAKES—Small size, each 09c
- CAKE FLOUR—Sawn's Down, box 25c
- PANCAKE FLOUR—Aunt Jemima, box 10
- COCOA—Hershey's, 1 lb. can 15c
- MARSHMALLOWS—1 lb. pkg. 15c
- VANILLA WAFERS—per pound 15c
- CONCHO PEAS—No. 2 can, 2 for 25c
- PINEAPPLE JUICE—U. S., half gallon 35c
- CHOC. SYRUP—Hershey's, 1 lb. can 10c
- BLACKEYED PEAS—Fresh, 3 cans 25c
- BROWN SUGAR—3 lbs. for 20c
- LIMA BEANS—Ready to eat, 1 lb can 10c
- SANKA COFFEE—1 lb. can 39c
- PINK SALMON—Pet can 22c
- APPLE BUTTER—32 oz. jar 19c
- SHORTENING—Snow Drift, 3 lb pail 73c

HALL'S GROCERY & MARKET

THE SMOKY YEARS

By ALAN LE MAY W.N.U. Release

INSTALLMENT 13 THE STORY SO FAR:

Dusty King and Lew Gordon had built up a vast string of ranches. King was killed by his powerful and unscrupulous competitor, Ben Thorpe. Bill Roper, King's adopted son, was determined to avenge his death in spite of the opposition of his sweetheart.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued

A shiver ran the length of Jody Gordon's body. Casually, as if they were talking about getting breakfast these quiet-faced men were speaking of a proposed death—the death of a boy who had once been very close to her, and very dear. Suddenly she was able to glimpse the power and the depth of the animosity behind the mission of these men. No effort and no cost would seem to Ben Thorpe too great if in the end Bill Roper was struck out of existence.

"Jim," the younger rider said soberly, "if Roper's got his wild bunch with him—Jim, it's such a fight as none of us have ever gone into yet! When you stop to think that any time—a minute—a bunch of 'em may land in here—"

"Charley on lookout," Jim Leathers shrugged. "We'll know in plenty time."
A silence fell, a long silence. Heavy upon Jody Gordon was the panic of an open-space creature held helpless within close walls. Her voice was low and bitter. "You're set on holding me here?"

"No call to put it that way," Jim Leathers said mildly, almost gently. But his eyes denied that mildness, so that behind him Jody sensed again the vast animosity built by the Texas Rustlers' War.

"I want a flat answer," Jody said bravely. "Are you going to give me a horse, or not?"

Once more Jim Leathers' canine teeth showed in his peculiarly unpleasant grin. "Hell, no," he said.

CHAPTER XVIII

Perhaps Lew Gordon should have known that if Bill Roper learned of Jody's disappearance at all, Roper would come directly to him.

And, knowing this, he should have prepared himself. But Lew Gordon had not met Roper face to face in nearly two years; and nothing was farther from his mind than the possibility that Roper would walk in upon him now.

Upon this night Lew Gordon was pacing the main room of his little Miles City house; forty-eight hours had passed since his daughter's disappearance and the old cattleman had lashed himself into a state of repressed fury comparable to that of a trap-baffled mountain lion, or a goaded bear. Everything that could be done to locate his daughter was being done.

He knew that Jody's disappearance was voluntary, and he knew its purpose. The brief but highly informative note that Jody had left him told him that much. It simply said:

"One of you must be made to see reason. I am going to talk to Billy Roper myself."

What this did not tell him was where Roper was, or how Jody expected to find him. Impatient of mystery and delay, he could not understand why his many far-scattered cowboys could dig up no word. For all he knew, his daughter was by this time lost somewhere in the frozen wastes of snow, in immediate desperate need of help.

Lew Gordon sat alone for a little while. For the moment his helpless anger was burned down into a heavy weariness. His mind was full of his daughter, whom he persistently pictured as a little girl, much more of a child than she actually was any more.

Suddenly it struck him how curious it was that in this bare room in which he sat there was no sign of any kind that Jody had ever been here at all. This was partly because she had never lived here nor even been expected here; but it brought home to him sharply how much of his life had been given to cattle, how little to his daughter. It made him realize how little he knew his daughter, and how little he had ever given her of himself.

This was Lew Gordon's state of mind as the door thrust open, letting in a brief lash of wintry wind; and he wheeled in his chair to face the last man on earth he had expected to see.

Bill Roper shook a powdering of dry snow off the roll of his coat collar, then stood looking at Lew Gordon in a cool hard silence as he pulled off his gloves. Once this man had been almost a son to Lew Gordon—the adopted son, in actuality, of Lew Gordon's dead partner. But a definite enmity now replaced what a little while ago had been a friendship as deep and close as the variance in their ages could permit. All the meaning of their association, almost as long as Bill Roper's life, was gone, wiped out by those two smoky years since the death of Dusty King.

For a moment or two Lew Gordon stared at him in utter disbelief. Then he whipped to his feet.

"Where is she?" he demanded intensely, furiously. "What have you done with her?"

Bill Roper no longer looked like the youngster Dusty King had raised on the trail. His gray eyes looked hard and extremely competent, old

Jody Gordon, and her father. After wiping Thorpe out of Texas, Roper conducted a great raid upon Thorpe's vast herds in Montana. Roper left for Lew Gordon's home when told that Jody had disappeared. Unable to reconcile her father with Roper,

beyond his age, in a face so dark and lean-carved it was hard to recognize behind it the face of Dusty King's kid. He made no attempt to answer a question which was necessarily meaningless to him. He finished pulling off his gloves, unbuttoned his coat, and hooked his thumbs in his belt before he spoke.

"I heard yesterday that Jody has turned up missing," he said. "I came to Miles hell-for-leather to see if it's so. From what I could find out down in the town, no word has come in on where she is. If that's true, I don't aim to give my time to anything else until she's found."

"You mean to deny you know where she is?" Gordon shouted.

Roper's voice did not change. "You talk like a fool," he said.

Lew Gordon's eyes were savagely intent upon Roper's face; he was trying to discover if this man could be believed.

"You may be lying," he added at last, "and you may not, but I'll tell you this—you sure won't leave here



Lew Gordon's eyes were savagely intent on Roper's face.

till I find out where my girl is. You're wanted anyway, my laddie buck; there's a legal reward on your head, right now—and part of it was put up by me."

"I heard that," Bill Roper said. "When I get ready to leave, I'll leave, all right. My advice to you is to begin using your head. I may be in a kind of funny position. But it puts me where I know things about the Montana range that neither you nor your outfits have got any clue to. If you want your daughter back you better figure to use what I know about the Deep Grass."

Lew Gordon compelled himself to temporize. What he couldn't get around was his own belief that Roper knew something definite, specific, about where Jody had gone—or had started out to go. He must have known also, in spite of the bluff to which anger had prompted him, that he could not hold Roper here when Roper decided to leave, nor force any information from him in any way whatever.

"What is it you want to know?" he asked at last, helpless, and angry in his helplessness.

"In the first place, I want to know what made you think Jody was with me?"

"You swear," Lew Gordon demanded, "you don't know the answer to that?"

"I don't swear anything," Roper said. "I asked you a question, Lew."
Lew Gordon hesitated. It was a good many years since anyone had talked to him in the tone Bill Roper took; but for once the purpose in hand outpowered the violence of his natural reaction. He turned from his litter of papers, and handed Bill Roper the little scrap of Jody's handwriting which was all she had left to indicate where she was gone.

"One of you must be made to see reason. I am going to talk to Billy Roper myself."

When Bill Roper had read that, the eyes of the two men met in hostile question.

"This looks mighty like a false lead, to me," Bill Roper said at last. "Like as if she aimed to cover up where she really went. Don't hardly seem likely she'd start out to come to me."

"I know she went looking for you because she said she did. My girl don't lie."

Roper shrugged. "Why should she do that?"



Jody had set out with Shoshone Wilce to find him. They were attacked by some of Thorpe's men hiding in Roper's shack. Wilce escaped but Jody was captured. The men decided to hold her as bait to bring Roper to them.

"It was your own man talked her into it," Gordon said with menace. "My own man? What man?"

"A little sniveler called Shoshone Wilce. Everybody knows he was a scout coyote for you, before Texas ever run you out."

"Nobody run me out of any place," Roper said; but his mind whipped to something else. It was true that he talked to certain men in the town before he had come here. Now suddenly he knew that he had learned what he had come to find out. He buttoned his coat, pulled on his gloves.

Gordon confronted him stubbornly. "I mean you shan't leave here without telling me what you know."

A glint of hard amusement was plain in Bill Roper's eyes. "I know what you've told me. But I'll add this onto it. I think you'll soon have back your girl. I'm walking out of here now, Lew, because it's time for me to look into a couple of things. But I'll be seeing you—if Thorpe don't get you first."

The veins stood out sharply on Lew Gordon's forehead, high-lighted by a faint dampness. "In all fairness I'll tell you this," he said. "It's true I can't lift a gun on you, or on any man who stands with empty hands. But as soon as you're out of that door, all Miles City will be on the jump to see you don't get loose. Twenty thousand hangs over your head, my boy!"

"Quite a tidy little nest egg," Roper agreed. "I'd like to have it myself."

A trick of the wind sent a great whirl of papers across the room as he went out.

He had not come here without providing that the horse which waited under his saddle was fresh and good. He struck westward now out of Miles City, unhurrying. At the half mile he found a broad cross trail where some random band of cattle had trampled the snow into a trackless pavement. He turned north in this, followed it for a mile, then swung northwest over markless snow. Now that this horse was warmed a little he settled deep in his saddle and pushed the animal into a steady trot; at that gait, even in the snow, he could expect the tough range-bred pony to last most of the night!

CHAPTER XIX

A tired horse is not much inclined to shy, toward the end of a long day's travel; and when Bill Roper's horse snorted and jumped sideways out of its tracks the rider looked twice, curiously, at the carcass which had spooked his pony. A dead pony on the winter range being a fairly common thing, he was about to ride on, when he noticed something about this particular dead pony which caused him to pull up and dismount for a closer examination.

After leaving Lew Gordon he had ridden deep into the night. Half an hour would bring him within sight of the Fork Creek rendezvous, and he was eager to push on, so that his deduction as to Jody's whereabouts might have a quick answer, one way or the other; but when he had examined the dead pony he was glad that he had checked.

This was no winter-killed pony. The bright trace of frozen blood that had first caught Roper's eye was the result of two gunshot wounds in neck and quarters.

A dark foreboding possessed Roper as he studied the dead pony. Roper himself was short-cutting through the hills, following no trail. The coincidence that he had stumbled upon the carcass in all those snowy wastes could be accounted for only in one way: both Roper and the pony had followed a line of least resistance through the hills—a line that had the Fork Creek rendezvous at its far end. His discovery told him that there had been fighting at Fork Creek within the last forty-eight hours. If he was right in believing that Jody had come to Fork Creek—

He remounted and swung northward, mercilessly whipping up his weary pony, but approaching the Fork Creek camp roundabout, behind masking hills and through hidden ravines. An hour passed before he threw down his reins and crept on hands and knees to the crest of a ridge commanding the valley of the Fork.

He moved a half mile closer and resumed his watch; but for some time he could make out nothing.

Then just as the sun set, three men moved out of the cabin. For a moment or two they stood in the snow close together. One went back into the cabin. The two others disappeared for a moment, to reappear mounted. They separated, and Roper watched them ride in opposite directions up the nearest slopes of the hills. These passed beyond his sight, but in another minute or two their ways were retraced by two other riders.

"Outposts," Roper decided. "Somebody's keeping a hell of a careful watch."
(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for January 18

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JOHN THE BAPTIST AND JESUS

LESSON TEXT—Luke 3:1-6, 15-17, 21, 22.
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased.—Luke 3:22.

"A reed shaken with the wind?" No. "A man clothed in soft raiment?" No. "A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet. For this is he, of whom it is written, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face. . . . Verily I say unto you, Among them that are born of women there hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist." Such was the testimony of Jesus (Matt. 11:7-11) about the man who in our lesson of today bears his testimony concerning Jesus.

I. John: the Preacher of Repentance (vv. 1-3).

The times in which a man lives will often make or break him. If times are dark and difficult most men submit to the burden of the day without protest or effort. But not so with John. The period in which he lived is graphically brought before us as we consider the names of civil and religious leaders mentioned in verses 1 and 2. Tiberius Caesar, the emperor, was virtual dictator, "talented, ambitious, cruel, licentious, infamous, inhuman" (Van Doren). Pilate was the governor of Judea, who later condemned Jesus to the cross. Herod was a seducer and murderer. Annas and Caiaphas shared the infamy into which the priesthood had fallen.

God needed a man with a flaming message of judgment, and He had him ready out in the wilderness, far from decadent Rome and spiritually dead Jerusalem. Upon this man John came the message, a word from God—"Repent"—which stirred the whole countryside. But he had even a greater mission.

II. John—the Forerunner of Jesus (vv. 4-6).

He humbly identifies himself as the voice in the wilderness prophesied by Isaiah. His was the important duty of preparing the way for the coming of the Lord Jesus.

The picture is that of an oriental monarch. When he "was about to make a journey, a servant was sent before him to prepare the highway. Valleys needed to be filled, hills lowered, crooked places made straight, rough ways made smooth. Thus, before men would be ready to receive Christ, moral obstacles must be removed, men must repent of their sins and turn from them" (Erdman).

Isaiah says that "all flesh shall see the salvation of God," something which God has made possible, but which we have not even yet fully carried out. The gospel is universal in its character—for all mankind. This prophetic word will, of course, have its complete fulfillment when the King comes to reign. Then "they shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for they shall all know me, from the least of them to the greatest of them" (Jer. 31:34).

III. John—the Follower of Jesus (vv. 15-17).

The humility of the man, his recognition of true greatness in Christ, his willingness to efface self, is seen in the words of these verses and in such other passages as John 1:29-30, where he directed his disciples to Jesus, whom they followed, and John 3:26-30, where in response to the effort to make him jealous of Jesus because his (John's) disciples followed Him, John replied, "He must increase, but I must decrease." He was glad to be the friend of the bridegroom who rejoiced when the bridegroom came (John 3:29). He declared himself unworthy to loose the latchet of Christ's shoe (Luke 3:16).

The Christian virtue of humility is evil spoken of by a world of force and hatred, but it is still precious in the sight of God, and the ornament par excellence of Christian character. "Be clothed with humility: for God resisteth the proud and giveth grace to the humble" (1 Pet. 5:5).

As he put himself in the background, John put Christ forward as the one whose baptism would not be a material element, water, indicating the inward change of repentance, but would be with Holy Ghost fire, cleansing and transforming life.

However, the Christ who comes as a Saviour to the repentant one, comes also as the flaming fire of judgment upon the impenitent. There is wheat and chaff in the world of men, and the fan of Christ will soon separate the wheat which goes into His eternal garner from the chaff which He will burn with unquenchable fire.

Our God is a God of unfathomable grace, but He is also a God of severest judgment upon those "that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ." Read the solemn words of II Thessalonians 1:7-9. It is an awful thing to reject the Saviour, and thus to make Him our Judge.

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Obliging Hostess Goes From Bad to Worse!

The social leader, on the eve of a dinner-party, warned her butler on no account to offer wine to Mrs. Bjones, one of the guests.

After the dinner, Mrs. Bjones remarked to her hostess: "I should like to know why I was ignored when the wine was being passed around."

"Oh," said the hostess, "I told the butler about that. I knew you had joined the Temperance league."

"But," said the guest, "it was the Morality league I joined."

"So stupid of me, dear," was the reply, "but I knew you had given up something."

TRY MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

The Restful Side

You will succeed best when you put the restless, anxious side of affairs out of mind, and allow the restful side to live in your thoughts.—Margaret Stowe.

CLABBER GIRL
Baking Powder

Light From Unseen Stars
On a moonless night, the earth receives more light from the stars that cannot be seen by the unaided eye than from those that are visible.

Van Camp's
PORK and BEAN
Soup

AS SERVED BY
Mrs. Josephine Culbertson
FAMOUS BRIDGE AUTHORITY
BRIDGE SUPPER

Menu
APPETIZER • Relish Tray • Chili Sauce
Stuffed Celery • Carrot Strips
Van Camp's
PORK and BEAN, BARBECUED
Baked Apples with Sauces
Assorted Bridge Sandwiches
Pastel Frosted Cakes • Coffee
TRY IT—It's delicious. Ask your grocer for complete details . . . recipes, and quantities — or write Van Camp's Inc., Indianapolis, Indiana.

MRS. JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON solves the bridge-supper problem in this smart and pleasant way. Mrs. Josephine Culbertson—bridge authority and gracious hostess—suggests this easy-to-prepare, delightful-to-eat answer to the bridge-supper problem.

"A FEAST-FOR-THE-LEAST"

WATCH THE SPECIALS
YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

U. S. Forces Will Go to British Isles; Unified High Command in Pacific, Headed by British Veteran, Wavell, Plans Strategy of War Against Axis

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



Here is a group of Jap fishing boats seized by the United States in Honolulu after the outbreak of the war. These fishing boats may be converted for use by the U. S. navy as many of them are large Diesel boats well equipped. Diamond Head shows in the picture's background.

BATTLE STATIONS: In Britain

As the new session of congress opened President Roosevelt in delivering his message on the state of the nation outlined extensive plans for the prosecution of the war and declared that U. S. "land, air and sea" forces would take up battle stations in the British Isles.

In addition, said the President, "Powerful and offensive actions must and will be taken at many points in the Far East . . . on all the oceans."

In the coming fiscal year the war against Hitlerism would cost the United States \$56,000,000,000, according to the President.

UNIFIED: High Command

Of primary importance, far overshadowing the loss of Manila or the Philippines, was the fact (1) that Churchill and Roosevelt had pledged a first-class effort in the southwest Pacific area, and (2) the formation of a group of 26 nations to prosecute the war to a successful conclusion and (3) the selection of a high command comprising British, Americans, Dutch and Chinese to carry on the southwest Pacific war against the Japs.

Gen. Sir Archibald Wavell was put in supreme command of the armies, navies and air forces. Admiral Thomas C. Hart was subcommander of the navies; Gen. George H. Brett of the air forces, and Gen. Sir Henry Pownall of the land armies.

This was the high command. Gen. Chiang Kai-shek's ability was recognized and part of the strategy revealed when he was asked to command an army that might at some time be placed in the field at the rear of the Japanese in Burma, Siam or Indo-China.

A glance at the map of the area showed one "life-line" well open to the Allied forces, and this included a line from Darwin in North Australia, along the coast of Sumatra and Java to the Strait of Malacca and thence to Singapore.

This left a fleet action the wide South Pacific on one flank, and not the island-dotted and treacherous waters of the China sea to navigate.

PHILIPPINES: Battle

General MacArthur's army of close to 100,000, mostly Filipinos and ill-equipped with air protection or striking force, finally had been forced back along prearranged lines to make their last stand in the hills and to fall back slowly on their best defensive fortresses to the north of Manila bay.

Few believed that it would produce anything but a delaying action, but many hoped that the final and apparently inevitable surrender might be delayed until the complexion of the war in the Far East might take a more favorable turn for the Allies.

It was conceded by most authorities, including the British, the Dutch, and observers in Washington, "arm-chair" generals for the most part, that there was scarcely a hope of the American-Filipino army triumphing.

But if the Japanese should find a heavy naval engagement on their hands, or if the battle in Malaya should turn against them, or if they found their supply-lines cut by an attack on their rear in Thailand or Indo-China, it was at least conceivable that the Philippine battle would turn the other way.

Sen. Connally of Texas had said, when Manila fell, "this is what military men have been telling us for 15 years would happen if we went to war with Japan. We don't like it, but it was bound to happen."

If there was any expedition for the relief or reinforcement of the Philippines, it was a closely guarded secret.

That there was activity was certain. That the navy was busy and hard at work also was certain.

But by the rules of wartime necessity the nature of that activity had not been revealed.

Aids Wavell



This is Maj. Gen. George H. Brett of the United States, chief of the U. S. army air corps, who was named deputy supreme commander of the unified allied high command in the southwest Pacific. He will serve directly under Gen. Sir Archibald Wavell, British army leader, appointed commander of the allies in that area.

HOME FRONT: All-Out Effort

From the announcement by OPM that there was not a single work stoppage in any war factory to the report that all new-car production and sale had been halted, it was evident that we were really at war.

The ban on tire sales and the subsequent rationing had been simply ascribed to the closing of Pacific raw rubber supplies, and people shrugged their shoulders.

But the halting of new car production, and the announcement by the United States that the entire output of 650,000 units would not be enough for essential needs such as cars for physicians, fire departments, ambulances, etc., and that it would all be needed for such persons began to show the population what war really meant.

Car owners began driving less and less, to preserve their cars for longer periods, not knowing when they would be able to buy another. Factories and assembly lines were being revamped for tank and armored truck production.

The "recapping" of a tire, which had been a mystery to most auto owners now became a necessity and places equipped to do this work were doing a landoffice business.

Followed the announcement by a senate group considering price controls that wages also would be controlled. The wage control proposal, however, was not to be thrown into the hands of the same agency which would have charge of price maintenance.

Taxes up to half of the national income were expected for next year, and the \$72,000,000 Vanderbilt estate, which passed to the heirs, was "touched" for \$42,000,000.

Sundays (said the OPM) were to be the same as weekdays in all war-essential industry.

CIVILIAN: Defense Plans

A recent blackout in San Francisco, when unidentified planes were heard approximately 80 miles west of the Golden Gate, and a 44-minute alert was sounded, served to stress the strides civilian defense was making.

The city had been well blacked out in fifteen minutes, fire engines moved to fires without headlights burning, there was no panic, little disorder.

At the same time it was announced that a civil air patrol would be formed from among the 90,000 qualified air pilots in the nation, of whom about 7,000 were women.

These would be given priorities on planes and parts, and the patrol would be made an adjunct to the army air force.

The patrol, by watching for enemy raiders, would free many American army planes and pilots for actual combat in the war areas, it was pointed out.

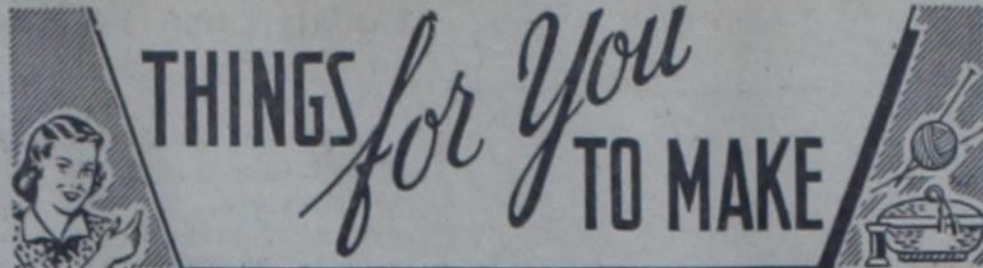
MISCELLANY:

Vichy: The Paris-press, controlled by the Nazis, had sailed into Vichy for failure to live up to collaboration promises, and blamed the presence in the government of American Ambassador Leahy.

Hollywood: Shots rang out on the estate of Irene Dunne, awakening the actress. She investigated. One of her armed guards had an argument with another, shot him through the arm.

Fort Slocum, N. Y.: The commanding officer got a letter from a private at a southern camp saying: "Sir, I wish to volunteer in a suicide squad. I am now in a laundry unit which is non-combat. Just a chance is all I ask."

Washington: Newsreel cameramen had 20 minutes in which to photograph Winston Churchill. They had planned to ask him to feed the White House squirrels. Instead he put on and took off his "sirensuit," a coverall with zippered shoes which he can don in two minutes. They asked for no more.



No. Z9230

"SITUATIONS" are what these two pups seem to get into every day of the week. Embroider them on that new set of tea towels and let their antics decorate the kitchen towel rack. Single stitch

10,000-Mile Waves

Several South American earthquakes have created ocean waves so huge and powerful that they traveled 10,000 miles across the Pacific ocean and were recorded in Japan.

and outline make these motifs; the bows would look well if applied.

As Z9230, 15 cents, you receive designs for the 7 tea towels and a matching panholder. Send your order to:

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Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.....
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Planning Ahead

He who every morning plans the transactions of the day, and follows out that plan, carries a thread that will guide him through the labyrinth of the most busy life. The orderly arrangement of his time is like a ray of light which darts itself through all his occupations.

But where no plan is laid, where the disposal of time is surrendered merely to the chance of incidents, all things lie huddled together in one chaos, which admits of neither distribution nor review.—Hugo.

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Visible World
The visible world is but man turned inside out that he may be revealed to himself. — Henry James.

Roast Beef and Gravy
mashed potatoes, corn, pickles, raw cabbage, apple pie, cheese, coffee. Tastes good, while it lasts! But how that stomach can grumble if one eats too much! ADLA Tablets with Bismuth and Carbonate relieve QUICKLY. Get ADLA Tablets from your druggist.

Believe in Life
To believe in immortality is one thing, but it is first needful to believe in life.—R. L. Stevenson.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

Nation's School
The nation that has the schools has the future.—Bismarck.

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A FEW OF THE MANY LUXURY PREMIUMS RALEIGH SMOKERS GET

- Deluxe Bridge Table with genuine inlaid wood top. Automatic leg locks.
- Glassware. Beautifully decorated. Platinum bands. Shaker; Pitcher; Ice bowl.
- New American Cook Book. 1024 pages full of recipes. Easy-to-follow instructions.
- Gilt-edged Congress Quality Playing Cards. Smart new fancy backs (our choice).
- Lamp with white porcelain base. Solid maple trim. Shade of linen finish parchment.
- Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware. 26 pieces and walnut finish wood chest.

TRY A PACK OF RALEIGHS. They're a grand blend of 31 selected grades of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—made from the more expensive, more golden colored leaves that bring top prices at the great tobacco sales. And that coupon on the back of every pack is good in the U. S. A. for luxury premiums. Switch to popular-priced Raleighs today and write for the premium catalog.

B & W coupons also packed with KOOL Cigarettes
TUNE IN Red Skelton and Ozie Nelson every Tuesday night, NBC Red Network

\$500 EVERY WEEK IN PRIZES
WRITE A LAST LINE TO THIS JINGLE

HERE'S WHAT YOU DO
It's simple. It's fun. Just think up a last line to this jingle. Make sure it rhymes with the word "got."
Write your last line of the jingle on the reverse side of a Raleigh package wrapper (or a facsimile thereof), sign it with your full name and address, and mail it to Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., P. O. Box 1799, Louisville, Kentucky, postmarked not later than midnight, January 24, 1942.
You may enter as many last lines as you wish, if they are all written on separate Raleigh package wrappers (or facsimiles). Prizes will be awarded on the

HERE'S WHAT YOU WIN
You have 133 chances to win. If you send in more than one entry, your chances of winning will be that much better. Don't delay. Start thinking right now.

First prize . . . \$100.00 cash
Second prize . . . 50.00 cash
Third prize . . . 25.00 cash
5 prizes of \$10.00 . . . 50.00 cash
25 prizes of \$5.00 . . . 125.00 cash
100 prizes of a carton of Raleighs . . . 150.00
133 PRIZES \$500.00

"Peter Piper picked a pack With a coupon on the back. Raleigh was the brand he got"

originality and aptness of the line you write. Judges' decisions must be accepted as final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Winners will be notified by mail. Anyone may enter (except employees of Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., their advertising agents, or their families). All entries and ideas therein become the property of Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation.



Model A

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SIKES MOTOR COMPANY

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Demonstration Club Notes

By Special Staff Reporters

Hub Club

The Hub home demonstration club met in regular session Jan. 9, with Mrs. J. W. Shults and Mrs. Lucille Day as hostesses, and seven members present.

Home demonstration club plans was the subject for the meeting, with Mrs. Day in charge of recreation. Each member filled out the year book, and Mrs. A. H. Boatman discussed "Good Club Manners". Mrs. G. A. Collier, club president, spoke on the duties of each officer.

Those present were: Mmes. A. H. Boatman, G. A. Collier, Will Jones, J. B. Collier, Lucille Day, R. F. Jones, and J. W. Shults.

The next meeting will be on Jan. 23, with Mrs. Boatman as hostess. The program: "Defense Begins At Home"; leader, Mrs. Jones; "Interesting Personalities," Mrs. Leo McLellan; demonstration, "Food Needs for the Year", Elsie Cunningham.

Help Your Neighbor Club

The club met in the home of Mrs. C. R. Hurst on Jan. 1. A comfort

STEED Mortuary

"Serving Clovis Territory Since Clovis Began"

PHONE 14
CLOVIS, N. M.

Zero Lockers!

Ask the person who has a Zero Locker about the convenience and economy it affords.

Your meat stored now will be just as fresh and tasty next summer as the day it was butchered.

Rent a locker now, of suitable capacity for your family, and put the savings in Defense Stamps and Bonds!

State Line Locker Plant

John Porter

Farwell, Texas

WANTED GRAIN AND SEEDS

Don't sell your grain and seeds until you have seen us. We are always in the market for your products.

Roberts Seed Co.

Texico, N. M.

Locals Lose To Elida In Exciting Skirmish

In one of the best games of the current cage season, the Texico boys fell behind in the final quarter to drop a game to the visitors, Elida quintet, last Friday, 35-22.

Up until the middle part of the third quarter, the locals had succeeded in leading the visitors by a meager basket or so, but the offense suddenly went on the blink and numerous shots did no more than give the ball to the opponents. During this interim, Elida took full advantage of Texico's upset to shoot ahead from 24 to 34 points.

Settling down into a grim tussle again, the locals allowed Elida only one more point, but were unable to make up for time lost.

Wall and Robertson, both of whom have seen several seasons' activity, paced the Elida crew, while no one player was outstanding for Texico, and all turned in nice games.

Muleshoe Wins Games Over Farwell Teams

With only five points difference in the score when the game ended, the Farwell boys dropped their first game in several weeks last Friday night to the fast-moving Muleshoe aggregation—Farwell 34, Muleshoe 39.

Up to the last minute, it appeared, that the locals might come from behind, although outscored in the third period of the game, but the flashy playing of Barbour, Muleshoe star, kept his team slightly in the lead.

Barbour scored 12 points during the game, which was equalled by his team mate, Damron. Acker, of the Farwell crew, topped the tally for the evening with 14 points, despite the fact that he missed innumerable free shots.

The loss, while a blow to local fans who were hoping to see their team take the visitors, does not injure Farwell's conference standing, the schools not falling in the same interscholastic league division.

Girls Badly Beaten

The ill-fated Farwell girls dropped before the Muleshoe six, final score being 40-12, with Muleshoe doing practically as they pleased throughout four dull quarters.

Movie was high for the game with 14 points, while Whittington trailed her closely with 11. Ezell, of Farwell, dropped in 9 of Farwell's 12 points.

One Game Cancelled. Play Pleasant Hill

Coach A. D. McDonald announced today that the scheduled basketball encounter with Hiway, planned for the local court on Friday night, had been called off by the visiting team. He added today that in all probability, no other game would be slated for this Friday.

However, on Saturday night, the Texico boys and girls will visit on the Pleasant Hill court, at which time they plan to repeat the defeats handed those squads earlier in the year.

As is well known among sports fans, despite the earlier wins by the locals, Pleasant Hill has been known on numerous occasions to turn from a "snap" into a miracle team that was hard to handle, and observers are keeping their fingers crossed until the games are over.

The club said the pledge in uniform as the new president took office. Our president started her duties by appointing the annual committees, and we elected a new council delegate to replace Mrs. T. M. Hurst, who is moving to Friona.

The program consisted of an interesting talk on "Good Club Manners" by the parliamentarian, Mrs. Harrington; and Mrs. Brown reading "The Land of Beginning Again".

A game was played, at the end of which Mrs. Hurst was given a surprise miscellaneous shower. Refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Paul Koeltzow.

Club is to meet next at the club room, Jan. 20, with Mrs. Chas. Calaway as hostess.

Bovina Club

The Bovina home demonstration club met Jan. 8, with Mrs. Jewell Tate for a regular session. Mrs. Clarence Smith, president, opened the meeting by the motto and pledge, repeated by all. Old and new business was attended to. "Land of Beginning Again" was given by Mrs. Melvin Stagner. The council chairman, Mrs. Nittler, gave thanks for our cooperation and read letters of thanks from Congressman Eugene Worley and Representative Tom W. Dean.

The 1942 year book was filled out and delicious refreshments served to the following members: Mmes. Clarence Smith, Fred Henry, Campbell, Reagan Looney, Ronald Berggren, Gregory, Bill Parker, Homer Martin, O. W. Rhinehart, Melvin Stagner, Hilary Tidenberg, Bill Nittler, Jewell Tate and Bob Williford.

It was voted to give a donation to the school cafeteria, and a gift was presented to Mrs. Hilary Tidenberg, former president. The next meeting is to be held with Mrs. Vernon Ward.

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Cagers To Oklahoma Lane, Friday Night

Conference games will be renewed for the two Farwell cage teams on Friday night, Jan. 16. Coach Jeff Hooper and Coach Velma Sheriff said today. At this time, the locals will face the Oklahoma Lane teams, on that court.

Judging from reports received via the grapevine, Farwell and Oklahoma Lane will be almost perfectly matched for the boys' game. The locals have defeated Lazbuddy and took a one-point win from Bovina while Oklahoma Lane lost to Bovina by the same margin.

So far, the local boys have won all conference matches, and since the champion is decided on round-robin play this year it is important that they take the Friday clash.

The Farwell girls, on the other hand, are completely swamped by continued losses thus far, and are in no better position to defeat their opponents of the weekend, with the Oklahoma Lane school boasting a strong club.

Play at Muleshoe

Returning the sets played here last week, the cagers will go to Muleshoe on January 20th, at which time the Farwell boys hope to make up the loss sustained at Muleshoe's hands.

BOVINA NEWS

Mrs. Lillie Rhodes spent last weekend in the Charley Rury home in Friona.

Mrs. Hilary Tidenberg entertained with a supper, Saturday evening. Present were: Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Williford, Misses Della and Mattie Beeler.

W. O. Cherry attended business for the school in Austin, last week. Boyd Gregory, Rufus Standefer, Bob Williford and Karl Gast, of Farwell, were Lubbock business visitors, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Avres spent Sunday with relatives in Friona.

Mrs. Myrtle Nichols is with her.

W. C. Irwin, who has been ill, is now at the home of his children in Floydada.

W. Dial moved to Ruidoso, N. M., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Brown and children, of Happy, Tex., visited in the Bill Eberling home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stewart, of Portales, visited in the Bill Eberling home the past weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Woltmon were business visitors in Santa Anna, Spur and Lubbock, last week.

Mrs. Hubert Davison has been on the sick list.

School Cafeteria Opens

The Bovina school cafeteria opened Monday, Jan. 12, with Mrs. G. C. Danner as supervisor and Mrs. Claude Blalock as assistant. Mrs. C. A. Elliott and Marie Langer gave their help. Lunch was served to 115

the first day, at 10c each. The Bovina school board is sponsoring the lunch room.

PLEASANT HILL

Clarence Jones and C. W. White-ner returned last week from Hot Springs, N. M.

Mrs. Minnie Curtis and Grandma Moorman are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Moorman. Grandma has been on the sick list.

Little Betty Jo Donahay is much improved over her operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Singletery and son visited his parents, Sunday.

Mr. Piper was ill nearly all last week and his daughter, Mrs. Hester, took him to Clovis with her.

Mrs. Kirby spent Monday with Mrs. Jewel Colwell.

Ben Barker is still unable to do his work. We hope he improves.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Martin visited her mother, Mrs. Maggie Bell, Sunday. She is suffering from an ulcerated stomach.

Committee Formed to Consider Seed Co-op

At a meeting held in Bovina last Saturday, Mrs. M. B. Buchanan, Mrs. Troy Fuller and Mrs. Ward Thompson were named as a committee to represent the farm women of the county in contacting merchants on the possibility of securing rates on garden seed in large quantities, thus initiating a garden co-op for Farmer.

Miss Elsie Cunningham, demonstration agent, and Mrs. Edna Elms, home supervisor of the FSA, are the motive power behind the drive, and called the first meeting, which was fairly well attended by women from various points in the county.

At this time, successful gardeners were asked to compare notes on the different varieties of vegetables which they had found best producers in this particular county, and varieties which were not so successful were listed as "dons'ts" to women just attempting extensive gardens.

Through the committee, bids from the various merchants of the county will be submitted on a selected package of seed containing a number of vegetables, Miss Cunningham said, and the bids will then be considered by women who wish to cooperate.

Choice Vegetables Listed

At present, the women have listed as seed to be included in the package the following: green bush beans, lima beans, English peas, radishes, leaf lettuce, squash, mustard spinach, sweet corn okra, turnips, tomatoes, pepper, cucumbers and carrots. In addition the purchaser will be allowed to select "probably three" unusual vegetables, as: eggplant, parsley, collards, musk melon, water melon, cauliflower, beets, celery, cabbage, parsnius, endive, asparagus.



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