



# Hidden Ways

By FREDERIC F. VAN DE WATER

**CHAPTER IX—Continued**  
 —11—  
 "If," I went on, "you'll let me keep my amateur standing, I'll be very glad to escort your niece. Otherwise, as I told you, I'm busy."  
 "Pride goeth before destruction," Miss Agatha informed me. "Why don't you finish it?" I asked. "And a haughty spirit before a fall."  
 She stared at me for a long moment. Then she nodded.  
 "Yes," she told me, "I suppose you're right. Will you be here at eight, David?"  
 "With pleasure," I said and, gathering up my copy, went back to the workroom.

If Lyon had not opened the door of his apartment as I left Miss Agatha's, I should have forgotten him entirely.  
 "Hello," said he. "I'd just about given you up and was on my way out for a paper. Come in."  
 His flat was bright with lights but it had a feeling of emptiness. He explained as he took my hat and coat that Ione and Everett had gone for a walk.  
 "He's a lazy dog," Lyon said easily; "takes no exercise, whatever, and of course when there's a strain, it simply pulls him all apart. Here we are."

He had led me into the living room and pointed to the trophy above the mantelpiece. I admired it and with an effort kept from looking behind the couch where the black-bearded body had lain.  
 Lyon ran through his collection with the engaging pride of a child, taking down sabers, claymores, rapiers, thrusting them upon me to swing and balance while he chatted of their history and where and how he acquired them. It was pleasant to see a middle-aged man so openly gleeful.

"Here," he said at last, his leathery face glowing, "are my best beloveds," and opened a long rosewood box.

From chamois casing, he drew one forth, an epee de combat, and handed it to me tenderly. It was a beautiful weapon, a little longer than the French dueling sword—a full yard I judged from the etched steel shell of the guard to the button of waxed thread that blunted the point, yet sweetly balanced and easy to my hand.

"Like it?" Lyon asked artlessly. "Very much," I told him. "It would be a joy to use."

He looked wistfully about the room.

"I don't suppose," he mused, "that we could. I say! Let's shove the sofa aside and try. Oh come," he urged as I hesitated. "Here are masks"—he lifted them from the wall—"and we shan't need gloves. Indulge an old man whose fencing days are over, Mallory. Just for a minute or so. It will be all I can stand, I assure you."

He had stripped off his jacket as he talked. His enthusiasm and the pleading of the sword in my hand impelled me to follow him. We thrust the sofa against the wall, put on our masks, and faced each other. "En garde," he cried in an odd voice. His blade darted for my throat. Instinct alone prompted my parry. He caught my thrust on his guard and the shell uttered a high clear note. His riposte grazed my arm. The fury of his attack startled me. I shifted so that light fell upon his weapon. The button that made mine harmless was missing from his. The blunt, nail-head point had broken off. The new steel of the fracture was a flickering spark before me.

I cried a warning and lowered my blade. Lyon Ferriter laughed harshly and lunged.

**CHAPTER X**

Body, not mind, saved me. The reflex centers that keep half-forgotten training helped my sword to engage and delay his. I leaped backward barely in time and he had me in a corner. I could retreat no farther.

Our blades bound. There was no sound but our breathing and the whisper of steel on steel. In that odd instant of delay, neither of us spoke. I knew it was useless to repeat my warning and he, embarked on his purpose, had no need for words. I parried the deadly spark of that unguarded point. Astonishment's half-palsy had vanished. Understanding came in that split second, as lightning bares a landscape.

His face was blurred by the mask but I could see purpose in the pose of his body; could feel it in the vigilant movement of his blade along my own. I felt little fear. It was hard to recognize death in a familiar and heretofore safe sport. Shame was uppermost in my mind, and shame sired anger.

Thought of my own stupidity roweled me. By a pose of mystery, by fatuous hints to Everett and Lyon, I had asked for this. I had stuck my neck out. While his brother and sister found an alibi elsewhere, Lyon would silence me so deftly that, no matter what others might suspect, he would be safe. I wondered what he thought I knew that made my murder necessary—and then had time for no further thought.

His sword had felt and tested and tapped mine. Automatically, I had responded. He flinched now to lift

my guard and followed with a lunge that I barely turned. He caught my riposte. For an instant we faced each other.  
 A strange calm held me. I had fathomed his purpose and now I understood how he would perform it. He was a trained fencer, stronger if no quicker than I. He held his weapon delicately in the French fashion. He could have run me through before now, if he had wiped away his instinctive regard for my utterly harmless sword. But he could not—or would not. The zest of contest had him. Eventually he would kill me, foully if necessary, but first he would match his skill against mine, seeking a fair opening through which to drive his point.

Steels sibilance broke now and then in the high thin chime of blade upon resonant shell guard, an innocent, mocking sound. I fought carefully, knowing that my first mistake would be my last and, in the fascination of contest, he tolerated me.

Defense would not serve me. He could at any minute catch my harmless blade in his free hand and drive his own point home. My sole, fragile chance lay in a trick. It could be attempted only once. It must be tried before the already aching muscles of my sword arm grew weary. The blades engaged and parted with clicks and brief sharp sighings. The shell guards rang brightly. We moved against each other,



"Whatever is on your mind will have to be unloaded while I shave."

cat-footed, sharp-witted, tight-bodied. And I felt myself tiring.

I forced all myself into desperate assault. My purpose needed the deftness of long practice, which I lacked. Strength it demanded too, and I doubted if I had enough, but it was my only chance.

The apparent wildness of my attack pleased Lyon. He must have seen in it the furry before the end, and so he contented himself merely with parrying my weapon, waiting until my vain fury should flag. I thought I heard him chuckle as he turned aside my thrust. And then, for a flash, his blade was where I wanted it. I threw my life into the trick d'Armaillac had taught me. My sword whipped about his in clumsy imitation of the Frenchman's deadly cutover. I heard him gasp. I saw the epee half torn from his hand.

He was quick in recovering, but I was swifter. I leaped forward to pass him and, in the leap, brought my own weapon down like a whip across the knuckles of his sword hand.

He grunted. Behind me, I heard the ringing clatter of the dropped epee. I reached the table and tore off the mask with my left hand. My right gripped the ornate hilt of a sixteenth-century Italian rapier. With the long blade ready, I whirled.

Lyon had made no effort to retrieve his fallen sword. He had taken off his mask and was sucking with a slight frown the hand I had struck. His calm was more shocking than fury. It saved his life for, at the instant, I should have run him through right gladly. Lyon looked up from his injury with a rueful smile and his words made me feel that I had reached in darkness for a step that was not there.

"Effective," he said quietly, "though perhaps not quite orthodox."

He seemed for the first time to see the long sword in my hand and lifted his eyebrows. He was still breathing fast but was quite unruffled. I wondered, for a wild instant, which one of us was mad. His dignity, the normal furnishings of the room, mocked my recent terror. Yet I kept the rapier ready.

"Entirely unorthodox," I agreed, striving to match his self-possession, "but necessary. And now that we've enlightened each other, I'll be going."

His bewilderment, as I backed toward the door, gathering up my outer clothing, made me feel silly. "I don't understand," said Lyon slowly.

"Neither," I told him, "do I."

With the table between him and me and the door behind me, I let go of the rapier and laying aside

overcoat and hat, thrust myself into my jacket. I kept my eyes on him. His expression was so perfectly astonished that it quickened a doubt. This made me angry at myself and I snapped:

"You can stop registering purity of heart. Look at your epee."

He stared at the weapon on the floor before him, glanced at me in something like fright and, bending, picked it up. He reached out with his left hand and tried the broken point with his thumb.

"My God!" he said at last. "Exactly," I answered.

Color quickened his tanned face. He looked from me to the weapon and back again.

"It's—it's—why—" he babbled and then burst out: "Good Lord, Mallory, I might have killed you."  
 I admired his acting—if acting it were—and was ashamed of myself for even questioning its fraudulence. I said:

"That was my impression, too."  
 "You thought," he groined, "you thought that I would—I never looked. The button must have snapped—it must be about. Ah!"

He bent down on his side of the table and rose with the little blob of waxed thread in his hand. It wobbled on his trembling palm.

"It snapped off," he said in a hushed voice. "It must have when I tried the steel."

The memory of the weapon, flung ceilingward by its own resilience, shook my belief. Lyon rocked it further now by asking in mixed indignation and reproach:

"Why didn't you tell me, man? Am I not in enough trouble without—that?"

He swore proficently.

I asked: "Are you deaf, by any chance? Or maybe it's just a bad memory. I did tell you. Perhaps I should have stopped to write."

Lyon looked at me a long minute. His question was simple and dazing as a punch in the jaw.

"Didn't you know that I was deaf?" I pulled myself together and jeered:

"Congratulations on a fast recovery."

He shook his head. "My boy, I can read lips, but I'm quite deaf."

The smile vanished from his lean face and dim horror succeeded it.

"I heard you call," he said. His voice shook a little. "I couldn't tell what you were saying. Your face was masked. I thought—" He broke off savagely and shrugged.

"What in hell," he stormed, "do you care what I think? Or for my apology? Or for the fact that I'll never touch sword again? You thought, you had every right to think—But why, Mallory, in heaven's name, should I want to kill you?"

I didn't know whether he were honest or not. I knew that I could serve myself best by letting him think I believed him so.

"That question," I told him, "also occurred to me."

He drew himself together with a shudder.

"Well," he said and gave a crooked smile, "you've given me something else to think about, anyway. If the police had found a second body—I wish there were something I could do or say or offer as apology for—"

"Let it go at that," I broke in. I picked up my hat and coat and left. He made no movement to follow me.

I had a bare hour to change and return to the Paget apartment when I reached my lodging house. I galloped up the stair, thrust open the door and paused, staring.

"Hi, accomplice," said Jerry Cochrane. "I began to think you'd moved again."

He sat beneath the lighted wall bracket and gave a bland smile. I was not too hospitable.

"Whatever," I told him, "is on your mind will have to be unloaded while I shave and dress. I've got a date."

"Oh-ho," crooned Cochrane, and looked at me with fake mildness. "Something more important than your duty to your paper, for which every reporter worthy of the name would give his life blood?"

"In round numbers, about a thousand times as important—to me."

I told him where I was going while I stripped off coat, vest and shirt. He said mildly:

"For a country lad, you aim high, Mister."

I let that pass. Cochrane droned: "I've found out something."

"So what?" I wasn't encouraging. He blinked and beamed.

"You remember the guy I told you about, who went gold hunting with Lyon Ferriter, and never came back?"

The question stopped me as I turned toward the bureau for my shaving kit. I nodded.

"Horstman, wasn't it?"

"The same," Cochrane droned. "This Everett Ferriter, the brother, does he look like a Heinie?"

"Is this," I asked, rasped by the knowledge that he hid something, "a game of twenty questions? If so, let's postpone it. Look like a Heinie? Of course he doesn't. He's got a phony Oxford accent, a little waxed mustache, a faintly mauve manner and a lurch for cologne. He wears a funny expression, half haughty, half imminent sneeze. He's no German."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

### Lesson for February 23

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### JESUS CALLS TO PRAYER

LESSON TEXT—Luke 18:1-14.  
 GOLDEN TEXT—Lord, teach us to pray.—Luke 11:1.

Imitations may be so clever as to cause us to marvel, but to the one who knows the real thing, they are "just imitations." Particularly is that true in the realm of the spiritual. Make-believe faith in God fools only the hypocrite and those who know as little as he does of real Christianity.

Prayer is undoubtedly the greatest privilege of the Christian, putting him and his life in touch with the omnipotence of God. But it must be real prayer, not just some formal exercise which masquerades under the name of prayer. We combine the two parables of our lesson to contrast prevailing prayer and powerless prayer.

#### I. Prevailing Prayer.

The prayer which really lays hold upon God and brings results must be the expression of a life of prayer. It is no occasional effort brought about by a great need or a deep sorrow. We must pray

1. Without Ceasing (v. 1). Jesus had just been talking of the trying days which were to come (Luke 17:26-30). To stand fast for Christ in a day when almost all the influences are against such faith, a man needs real prayer or he will surely faint.

To pray constantly is not necessarily to be saying the words of prayer, but is the outreach of the life toward God, the setting of our minds on things above. That we can and may do at all times and in all places.

2. With Assurance (vv. 2-9). If an unjust judge will respond just to escape the constant plea of a widow, we may rest assured that God, who is just and looks upon His people in loving-kindness, will not fail to respond to their plea. He says, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not" (Jer. 33:3).

3. In Humility (vv. 13, 14). We come to God, not to demand, but to humbly plead the blood of Jesus Christ. That was what the publican did. When he said, "Lord, be merciful," he used the word "propitiated," which refers to the mercy seat on which the blood was sprinkled as a propitiation for sin (see Exod. 25:17, 18, 21; Heb. 9:5; Lev. 16:5). Such a plea brought salvation to the repentant sinner.

#### II. Powerless Prayer.

We use the word prayer here in the broad sense, for strictly speaking there is no such thing as prayer without power. Men call it prayer, but it accomplishes nothing because it is offered

1. In Self-sufficiency (vv. 9, 11). Those who trust "in themselves" will naturally do what the Pharisee did; he "prayed with himself." "He had an intellectual conviction, but that does not make a contact with God. Hell is full of intellectual conviction. God? Oh, yes. But he was so occupied with himself he could not get away from himself" (Morgan).

2. With Boastful Pride (vv. 9, 11, 12). Despising others, the Pharisee boasted of his own fine character and good works. "God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble" (James 4:6). It is proper that a man should live uprightly, but if it only makes him self-righteous it becomes a barrier between him and God (Luke 18:14).

3. For the Sake of Publicity (v. 11, cf. v. 13). While the publican hung his head and stood afar off to offer his prayer, the Pharisee apparently took a prominent place and spoke with a loud voice. Jesus described that kind of prayers in Matthew 6:5 as just putting on a publicity "stunt." When men had seen them pray, the transaction was finished. They had not been in touch with God at all.

The result of the two prayers is so well described by Dr. J. Campbell Morgan that we quote his words:

"Two men at prayer. One, eloquently, in phrases circling round his own personality with which he was pre-eminently pleased. The other, hating his sin, and grasping out after the infinite and tender compassion of God to operate for him. The man who justified himself remained unjustified. The man who sought the compassion of God went back to his house justified."

#### There Is Another Life

I cannot believe, and cannot be brought to believe, that the purpose of our creation is fulfilled by our short existence here. To me the existence of another world is a necessary supplement of this, to adjust its inequalities, and imbue it with moral significance.—Thurlow Weed

#### The Road to Power

Self-Reverence,  
 Self-Knowledge,  
 Self-Control.—  
 These three alone lead life to sovereign power.—Tennyson.



GRASSROOTS by WRIGHT A. PATTERSON (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### SENATOR ALDRICH—AND THE NATIONAL WEALTH

SOME YEARS AGO the then Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island said to me in his office in Washington:

"People would be best served if all the wealth of the nation might be controlled by, say, a dozen men. These men would realize their responsibility and see to it that no one might go hungry or cold."

"Yes, Senator," I replied, "that possibly might prove true if you picked the right 12 men. I presume you believe you should be one of them? I believe I should be, and the man who is sweeping Pennsylvania avenue will agree with your premise if he, too, is to be one of the 12."

With a smile spreading over his usually dignified countenance, he said:

"My statement was a foolish one, let's forget it."

That it was foolish is evidenced by the constantly increasing amount of national wealth and its ever-increasing equalization among people of the nation.

When that statement was made, only a limited few could own an automobile. Today there is a car for every four people in America.

THE SO-CALLED RICH MAN is merely the custodian of wealth. He cannot take his accumulation with him either to heaven or to hell. He must leave it to be divided among posterity. The old adage of three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves still works.

### ONE OF THE ROLES OF A KING

DAVID LLOYD GEORGE told me an interesting story in London in the fall of 1918. I had offered congratulations on his having settled the Welsh miners' strike and getting the men to go back to work, with their grievances to be settled when the war ended.

"But I did not do that job," said Lloyd George. "I thought I could, for those miners are my people, but I tried and failed. It was His Majesty who accomplished what I could not. He went alone to Wales. He went to the miners' meetings, called on many of them in their homes, pled with them as one Englishman to another to forget their grievances until the war was won. They went back to the mines for the king, not for me."

It gave me a new idea as to what King George meant to the English people, and his influence with them.

### VON LUCKNER

IT IS REPORTED that Count Felix von Luckner is in command of a German sea raider operating in the Pacific. In the first World war, Count Von Luckner commanded the Seeadler. I knew him in this country after the war. He was proud of what he had accomplished for his native country, but especially proud of not having caused the death of a single individual during all of his operations. He said he did not believe the killing of non-combatants helped in any way in winning a war. If I had to be captured by a German raider, I should hope it might be commanded by Count Felix von Luckner.

### WHEN PROSPECTORS MADE FORTUNES AND CAREERS

IN THE EARLY YEARS of this century Jack Hamill and Percy Robbins were partners prospecting in the Canadian northland for gold. Later Robbins, a trained mining engineer, became the managing director of one of the big gold mines at Timmins, Ontario. When we entered the first World War, he as an American citizen, returned to Chicago and joined the army. After the war he went to South Africa as the managing director of the De Beers diamond mines. At the time of his death some two years ago, Robbins was operating big dredges on a placer gold field at Candle, Alaska, on the shores of the Arctic ocean.

Jack Hamill has been in the millionaire class a dozen times, and has been broke equally as many times. Today he controls big copper mines in the northwest Canadian territories, and is mining pitch blend and extracting radium at Great Bear lake, beyond the Arctic circle in Canada.

This represents a couple of intensely interesting careers of men who have done things in the wide-open spaces, men who have added to the wealth of the world. They are, and were, of a type that is worth knowing.

### FRIENDLY AMERICA

STRANGER. There is no such individual in any small city or town of rural America. In these places all are friends.

On my first day in a town I had never visited before, each person I passed gave me a cheerful, friendly greeting. The little children told me their names and their parents' names. I was not a stranger in a strange place. I was surrounded by friends in a place strange to me. It was the friendliness of rural America.

### Cute Button-Front Ric-Rac Trimmed



8840

NO WONDER there's a prideful prance in this youngster's step as she goes forward to more and better playtimes. It's the frock she's proud of—any little girl will be proud of it, and there's no reason why your own daughter shouldn't have half a dozen just such, because it's so easy to make.

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Pattern No. 8840 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires, with long sleeves, 2 yards of 33-inch gingham, percale or linen; with short sleeves, 1 1/2 yards; 9 yards of ric-rac. Send order to:

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 Room 1324  
 211 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago  
 Enclose 15 cents in coins for  
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### Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

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One Science a Genius  
 One science only will one genius fit, so vast is art, so narrow human wit.—Pope.

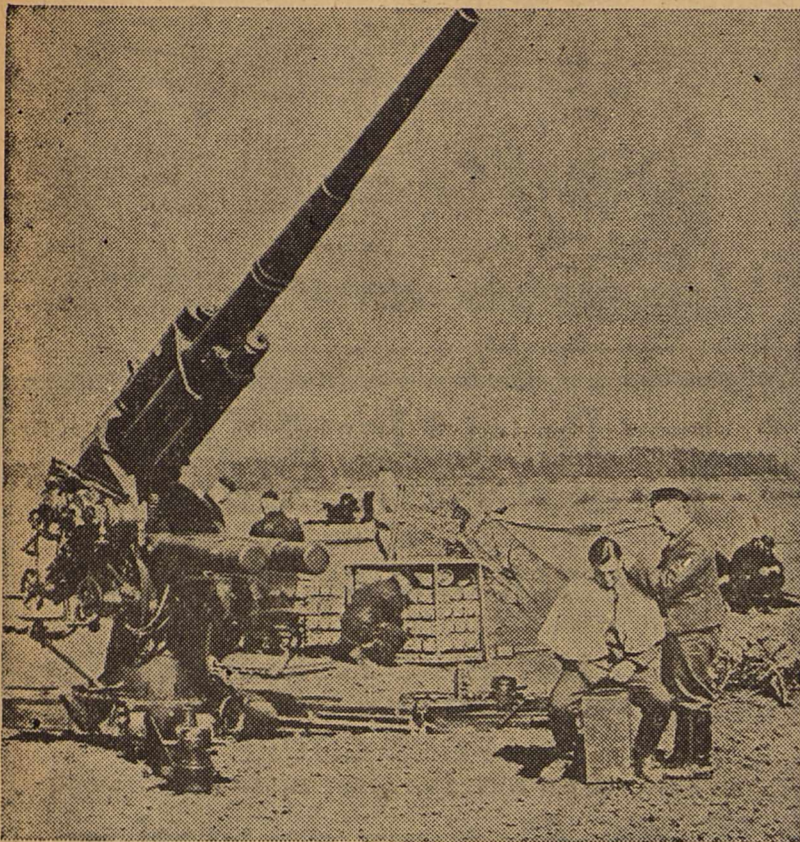
### "MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN [38-52 yrs. old] HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling thru distress peculiar to women—caused by this period in life—with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

### "All the Traffic Would Bear"

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

'All Quiet on the Western Front'



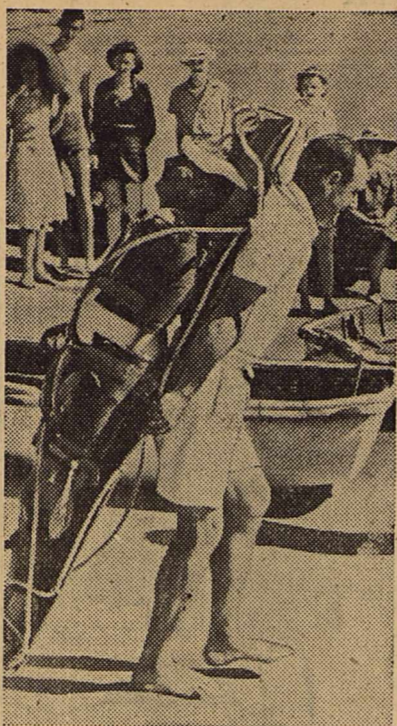
A German anti-aircraft gun and its crew are shown somewhere in occupied France. One gunner is having his hair cut by a battery mate; the others are taking it easy around the gun position. In the background may be seen an anti-tank gun in position, and, in the foreground, rifles and helmets laid out in readiness—for what?

Knox-Knox, Who Goes There?



The navy and war department employees, from the office boy to the secretary, have to show identification badges carrying their picture before they can enter the departments. This new ruling is now in effect. Photo shows Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox showing his badge to guard on duty at entrance to navy department.

One-Man Stretcher



This new type of stretcher, invented by an Australian, is being demonstrated on the beach at Sydney, Australia. It is designed for use in bombed buildings by one-man rescue expeditions. The stretcher's straps and footrest will hold a patient firmly, even when tilted at a sharp angle as shown here.

Anti-Tank 'Cocktail'



An Australian soldier examines two anti-tank bombs, taken from Italians at Bardia, Libya. The bombs are made of gasoline-filled bottles attached to hand grenades.



PASADENA, CALIF.—A tall, willowy figure drifted recently across the California scene. He was headed for the solace of the South Seas to ponder his problems and adjust himself to a strange future he had never considered a year ago. One of the top stars of his profession, one of the smartest, this adjustment will call for exchanging an annual salary of \$35,000 a year for a pay check calling for \$30 a month. And this is to happen after one of the greatest years he had ever known. I'm speaking of Hank Greenberg of the Detroit Tigers.

There is a big difference in what the owner of a big league ball club can pay an outstanding star and what our Uncle Sam can afford to offer a private soldier. In this case the difference happens to be 100 to 1 if you happen to get the wrong number in the draft.

Greenberg, for example, is older than either Bobby Feller or Joe Louis, who are not exactly starving. The spin of that draft wheel happened to cost him \$35,000 a year—which is the way it should be and has to be in an existence which is now a trifle cock-eyed.

Long Hank was on his way to Honolulu when I ran across him inspecting the floral beauty of Santa Anita before taking a chunk of the Pacific in his stride.

Okay by Hank "As you know," he said, "I have a low draft number and I may be called in June or early July. Which is all right with me. From the way things are moving there may be a lot more of us called out by then, than many people figure today."

Hank is already looking in the old P. of C., sometimes known as the pink of condition.

"This season," he said, "I hope to be in the best early season shape I have ever known. I may not have many weeks to travel, so I can't afford to waste any time getting started. I ought to be in good shape, anyway, to play on some army team."

There is a good chance that by next summer army competition in baseball will be quite sharp. And there will be loud cheers from any division or corps that happens to bag the tall Tiger.

"We'll have a tough job this season defending our title," Greenberg said. "The two toughest opponents we must face should be New York and Cleveland. Bob Feller can make almost any team look good, but Cleveland has more than Feller. Don't forget Boudreau and Mack at short and second."

"The Yankees are sure to be better than they were a year ago when they got away badly. Their young pitchers will be ready to pick up where the veterans begin to leave off. Through 1940 they had become fed up with too much winning. You know that can happen."

"While I still think New York and Cleveland are the teams to beat, the White Sox won't be far away and you'll see a much better team in Fred Haney's St. Louis Browns. The Red Sox must still get better pitching. Aside from that they can play with anybody."

About the Tigers "What about the Tigers?" I asked Greenberg.

Hank grinned. "We were picked to finish fifth or sixth or maybe seventh last April in the South," he said. "Still we won the pennant. I'll tell you why. I think we had the finest spirit I've ever seen in baseball. We hustled through every inning of every game we played. There was no time out for intermissions."

"Don't forget we still have a good pitching staff coming on, headed by Buck Newsom and at least three or four fine young pitchers. We still have Rudy York's hitting and his greatly improved play at first. We have three infield veterans left who will be just as good as they were a year ago. Why? Because they are ball players at heart—because they have brains and spirit. They are not through."

"Suppose you are called away early in June?" I asked. "The Tigers are no one-man team," Hank said. "I'm just another fellow out there, doing the best I can. You can never tell in baseball. Don't sell us too short."

Hank Greenberg is something more than a fellow who bats over .340—who drives in from 150 to 180 runs a year—who can shift from a fine first baseman to a fine outfielder in one quick season.

"Not only as a ball player," Fred Haney of the Browns told me, "but in the way of spirit. I'd like to have nine Greenbergs on my team. I remember one year when he hit camp ahead of schedule. He asked if it would be all right to take a work-out. He worked three hours a day, when he didn't have to work a single minute."



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

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

NEW YORK.—For four or five years now, Dr. J. Enrique Zanetti, professor of chemistry in Columbia university, has been pooh-poohing high explosive bombs and destructive might gas, and putting the finger on the incendiary bomb as the head devil of the hosts of destruction. Just out is his book, "The ABC of Incendiaries," in which he insists that current European bombing forays are pretty clumsy business, since the high explosives constitute a defense against the spread of fire started by the incendiaries. Remembering how they blew up buildings to check the spread of the big San Francisco fire, one finds the professor's idea plausible.

Dr. Zanetti was a lieutenant colonel of the chemical warfare service in World War No. 1, and from 1922 to 1926 was a consulting expert of the League of Nations in studies of chemical warfare. Supplementing this experience with academic and industrial studies of many years, he has become a world authority on bombs and what to do about them if anything.

His main idea is that gas dissipates and fire proliferates—therefore look out for incendiary bombs. In January, 1936, he wrote in a university publication that fire bombs would be the worst peril of the next big war. Two-pound fire bombs could be sprayed over a city and one effective hit out of 200 dropped might start 200 fires in widely separated places. He cries down alarmists about gas. He thinks it would be just as well to do away with slums, as a defense measure because of their vulnerability to fire.

Dr. Zanetti was born in Santo Domingo in 1885, came to the U.S.A. in 1900, was naturalized in 1906 and in 1907 took his doctorate from Harvard university. He joined the Columbia university faculty in 1913, and has held a full professorship since 1929.

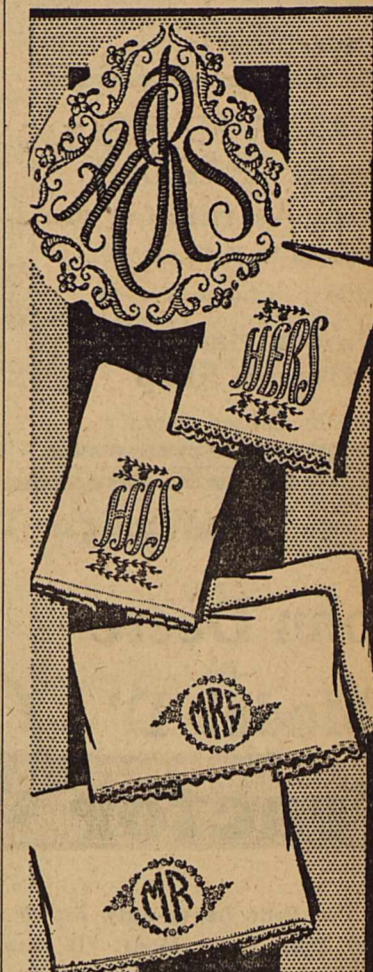
A PLEASANT change of subject, from fire bombs, is Tom Smith, a ball of fire in his way, but one everybody likes. Seabiscuit day was recently celebrated at the Santa Anita track in California, to honor the greatest money-winning horse of all time. His trainer, the silver-haired Tom Smith, probably was inconspicuous, as usual, but without him there would have been no Seabiscuit saga of speed, dollars and romance.

"Silent Tom," as they call him around the tracks, was a rodeo rider, cowhand, prospector and blacksmith in Colorado, Wyoming, and Montana. About four years ago, Charles S. Howard, later owner of Seabiscuit, hired him to train the Howard stable, then unknown to fame. The new trainer discovered Seabiscuit on an out-of-the-way New England track and persuaded Mr. Howard to buy him for \$8,000. The horse has earned \$437,730.

Mr. Smith is probably the only horse psycho-analyst in the world. He was about three years old when he started being a horse-wrangler and learned things about horses that nobody else ever suspected. Naturally, he became an amateur veterinarian, but psychology helped a lot in bringing through Seabiscuit. The nag was fussy and given to brooding. Long before, Tom had learned that pleasant companionship is necessary for horse well-being. After a few experiments, he picked for Seabiscuit's stablemate an amiable old swaybacked roan named Pete. They nickered and muzzled each other happily and Seabiscuit began to pick off purses. Of course what happened was that Seabiscuit's ego was bucked up by having somebody around he knew he could beat.

"Silent Tom" is 50 years old. Among other winners he has trained for the Howard stable are Mioland and the wild-eyed Kayak II, brought from the Argentine by Mr. Smith's son, Lin. He has about 200 horses to handle and study.

HERE'S a clever Russian, scientifically educated, who took a different tack than most before the revolutionary gale. He is Dr. Vladimir K. Zworykin, who came here in 1919 to make distinguished contributions to American science—notably the development of the electron microscope. With his colleagues of the Radio Corporation of America, he now unveils the super-eye, from 20 to 50 times more powerful than the ordinary microscope. It is said to reveal far horizons of microscopic research.



Pattern No. 2588

EVERYONE'S favorite, these modern, easy-to-do designs. Embroider them on towel or pillow case and let your needlework score a hit.

Pattern 2588 contains a transfer pattern of 12 motifs averaging 4 1/2 by 6 1/2 inches; color schemes; materials required; illustrations of stitches. Send order to:

Form for ordering Pattern No. 2588, including fields for Name and Address.

INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart Gas trapped in the stomach or gullet may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Bell-sana Tablets to get gas free. No laxative but made of the fastest-acting medicine known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Bell-sana better, return bottle to us and receive 50 CENTS Money Back, No.

Courage and Faith There is a courage which is only another name for faith. Many a battle is lost before the soldier leaves his tent. The first step to victory is to believe that the battle need not be lost at all.—Hugh Black.



Stuffing Oneself A man may as well expect to grow stronger by always eating as wisely by always reading. Too much overcharges nature, and turns more into disease than nourishment.—Jeremy Collier.



TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLD 666 quickly use LIQUID TABLETS NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

We Can All Be EXPERT BUYERS

● In bringing you buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of this newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year. ● It is a good habit to form, the habit of consulting the advertisements every time we make a purchase, though we have already decided just what we want and where we are going to buy it. It gives us the most priceless feeling in the world: the feeling of being adequately prepared. ● When we go into a store, prepared beforehand with knowledge of what is offered and at what price, we go as an expert buyer, filled with self-confidence. It is a pleasant feeling to have, the feeling of adequacy. Most of the unhappiness in the world can be traced to a lack of this feeling. Thus advertising shows another of its manifold facets—shows itself as an aid toward making all our business relationships more secure and pleasant.

Pre-views

Junior Colleges Hold Convention



Terminal education and the place of junior colleges in national defense will be discussed at the twenty-first annual meeting of the American Association of Junior Colleges, in Chicago, February 27. Students are shown above in courses designed to prepare them to take their place in business and industry upon graduation from their two-year training period.

Cribbage Meet



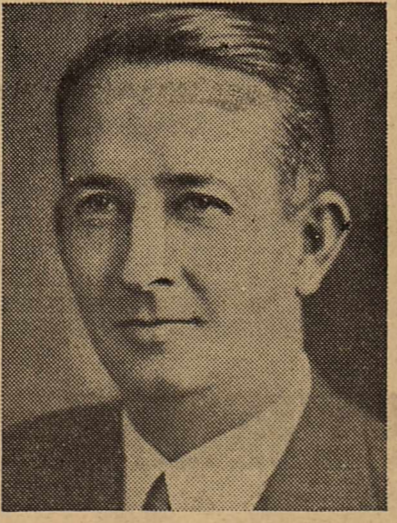
The national tournament of the U. S. National Cribbage association will be held in St. Paul, Minn., March 1. Shown above is Miss Kay Butterfield, last year's national champion, who will defend her title at the tournament.

Brazil Celebrates Mardi Gras



Lavish mardi gras festivities will be held February 23 to 25 in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Celebrants are shown above in the city's streets as they participate in the most outstanding carnival south of New Orleans. Other colorful Latin-American carnivals will be held in Lima, Peru, and Havana, Cuba.

Rotary Anniversary



A. Pereira of Sao Paulo, Brazil, (above) is president of Rotary International, which will observe its 36th anniversary Feb. 23. Ceremonies will be held by more than 5,000 clubs.

**PERSONAL**

A daughter, Madeleine Ann, was born February 14 to Mr. and Mrs. King Fike of Dalhart. Mrs. Fike will be remembered as Miss Marguerite King.

Mrs. H. T. Jackson, Mrs. C. V. Collins, Mrs. Royal Pendleton and J. R. Pendleton were business visitors in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mrs. Sallie V. McAdams, Ran-

dolph and Misses Rowena McAdams, Bertha King, spent Sunday afternoon in Dalhart with Mr. and Mrs. Gene Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Adams and children were visitors in Dallas and Kaufman over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Alexander and son, Bobby, Gruver, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. G. O'Brien Monday afternoon.

**PERMANENT BEAUTY WITH — Bonat "PADOL"**

(The Machineless Permanent Wave —Steamed In Bath of Oil)

PHONE — 17

**Pioneer Barber & Beauty Shop**

Dorothy Cooper, Operator

**The FASHION FROCK of the WEEK!**

Designed American—for Americans

**JACKET AND FROCK ENSEMBLE as worn in Hollywood by Binnie Barnes**

An exceptionally smart frock and suit combination is this week's fashion feature. It is in a class of its own and those who know and appreciate style will give it top honors wherever seen. The front fullness is cleverly worked in by means of gathering at the bodice and waistline. It is very flattering. A white pique trim at the neck is always smart. When made removable, the open throat makes a fine background for jewelry. A patent belt goes full around over a smoothed waist, dividing the bodice and skirt fullness. The chic jacket has three-quarter length sleeves, and exquisite white pique lapels shot with embossed circles. Navy or black are the best colors to contrast with the gleaming white trim.



As worn by Binnie Barnes

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown and Mrs. C. V. Collins took Mrs. Hilma Cleveland to Groom, Texas Sunday where Mrs. Cleveland has leased a beauty shop.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harris attended the funeral of his sister's husband in Snyder, Texas the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Brown entertained with a dinner honoring their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bus Brown of California, and Bus's aunt, Miss Pauline Jones, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Green had as their guests, his grandmother, mother, brother, aunt and family, of Guymon, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Walker were business visitors in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Grimes, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Grimes, Roy and Marjorie Ann Grimes visited relatives in Washburn and Claude Sunday.

C. R. Foster was in Dalhart on business Monday.

The La Ciencia Club will have an all day meeting with Mrs. C. E. Harris Thursday, February 27.

Mrs. L. P. Hunter and Mrs. L. J. Higginbottom went to Liberal, Kansas Tuesday to assist in caring for Mrs. Higginbottom's grandson, who is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. E. H. Campbell, Hutchinson, Kansas, spent Saturday with her brother, H. T. Jackson, and accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and Neil to Lubbock Sunday to visit relatives, returning home Monday.

Mrs. J. D. McDaniel and daughter, June, Mrs. Eva Ullom and son, Stanley, were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

Emery Buffum, Boise City, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Misses Lorraine and Mildred Pendleton, students of Texas Tech at Lubbock, spent the week end with relatives and friends in Stratford.

Van B. Boston and George O'Quin will attend the Mayfield Feed Co. banquet at the De Soto Hotel in Dalhart Friday night.

Gene Wilson and Joe Doby attended the Panhandle Power & Light Company managers banquet in Borger Tuesday night and were presented 3 awards for driving without accidents in 1940.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Boothby and Miquilla Billington, Texhoma, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Toomey, Sunray, and Mrs. William Green, Dumas, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Turner Sunday.

N. D. Kelp and daughter, Jerry, transacted business in Amarillo Monday afternoon.

Irvin Wington spent the week end with relatives in Altus, Oklahoma.

Allan Bryant returned home Saturday night after spending several months in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vincent, Texhoma, visited with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Yates Sunday afternoon.

Miss Betty Rhea Lee, Amarillo, spent the week end in Stratford with her mother, Mrs. Bessie Lee.

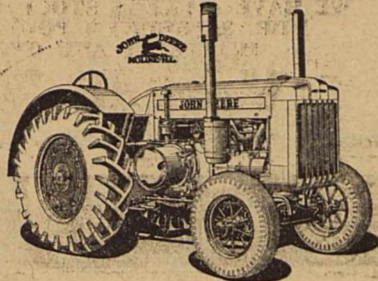
Judge and Mrs. L. P. Hunter and George Riffe were visitors in Dodge City, Kansas Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ozie Green, Spearman, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Green, Sunday.

Sports-minded University of Texas co-eds are disproving the old axiom that "girls are sissies." Entries in women's intramurals at the State school this winter competitive sports between student clubs have totaled 4,134 to date.

**HUSKY POWER For Your TOUGH JOBS**

**John Deere Model 'D' Tractor**



For your heavy-duty drawbar and belt jobs, choose the husky John Deere Model "D" Standard-Tread Tractor . . . the Tractor that gives you smooth, dependable power at rock-bottom cost. Because of the exclusive John Deere two-cylinder tractor design, the Model "D" burns low-cost fuels successfully, safely, and efficiently.

Fewer, more rugged parts, longer life, simpler adjustments, lower maintenance, lower operating costs, plus smooth, unfaltering power—that's what you get in a John Deere Model "D". Come in today—check over the many features of this great tractor—features that make it the greatest dollar-for-dollar tractor value today. You'll want a John Deere Model "D".

**Bennett Implement Co.**

**—SPECIALS—**

California Oranges PURE GOLD 2 Dozen	19	CORN MEAL GOLD MEDAL 5 Pound Sack	16
TAMALES 15c Can, 2 for	25	SHRIMP DRY PACK Tall Cans	15
APPLE BUTTER KUNER'S No. 2 1/2 Can	13	PORK & BEANS 1 Pound Can, Each	5
TOMATOES No. 2 Cans, 4 for	25	POST TOASTIES 2 Packages	19
RINSO Large Box	19	PEANUT BUTTER Quart Jar	25
PECANS LARGE PAPER SHELL 2 Pounds	35	Michigan CHERRIES CHERRY KING Tall Can, Each	10

**Brown's Cash Food Store**

**WANT ADS**

FLOWERS: Call Mrs. H. M. Brown.

FOR SALE: Corner and Fence POSTS.—Leslie Parker. 18tc.

FOR SALE: Re-cleaned Seed Bury, 45c per Bushel. See William F. D. Etling in Gruver. 20-2tc.

CUSTOMERS CHECKS, numbered, \$4.75 per 1,000; Check Binders, \$1.25.—Stratford Star.

**J. W. Norvell, M. D.**  
Stratford, Texas

**REMINDE YOURSELF TO TREAT THE FAMILY With A Sunday Dinner At Our Tables**

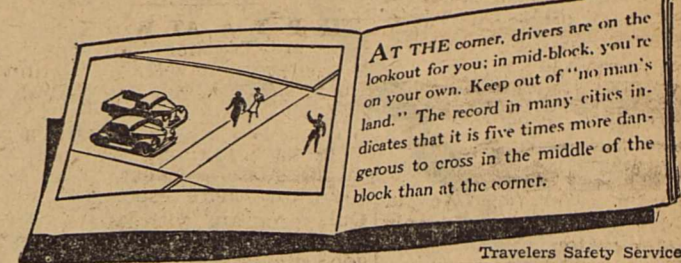


It is a Treat Your Wife Deserves after a week of preparing three meals a day, and you couldn't give her more pleasure and freedom from daily tasks at several times the cost.

**Palace Cafe**  
RUSSELL BEALL, Proprietor

**THE PEDESTRIANS' PRIMER**

No. 1—Cross Only at Crosswalks



Travelers Safety Service

**Low Priced Used Cars**

- 1940 PLYMOUTH SEDAN  
HEATER, DEFROSTER, AND NEW TIRES
- 1938 MASTER DELUXE CHEVROLET  
HEATER, DEFROSTER, AND NEW TIRES
- 1937 FORD PICKUP  
EXCEPTIONALLY LOW CASH PRICE
- 1934 FORD COUPE  
A GIFT TO THE FIRST BIDDER

**T. O. C. Service Station**  
Studebaker Cars, Pickups And Trucks

**SEE US FIRST FOR — SPRING WHEAT SEED**

Feed Your Flock of Chickens the Best—

**Merit Feeds**

We Handle Both Merit Mixed Feeds and EGG MASHES that Get Results

CATTLE PELLETS

On Sale at Attractive Prices in Large Quantities. Get Our Prices Before U Buy

COTTON SEED CAKE

Millfeeds, Stock Salt, and Mineral Mixture Soybean Cake, Grains and Chops

NUT AND LUMP COAL

**Stratford Grain Co.**

**PRE-SEASON SALE OF**

**USED CARS**



What? Santa Claus here again?

You'll think so when you see the prices on these used cars in our Pre-Season SAVING SALE. Come and get the car you really want — at less than you ever expected to pay. These cars must be sold now to reduce our inventory. We can't wait 'till Spring. See these specials for yourself and get a real bargain in a good used car.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CAR MODELS FROM THE 30'S to the 40'S

**Lowe & Billington Motor Co.**

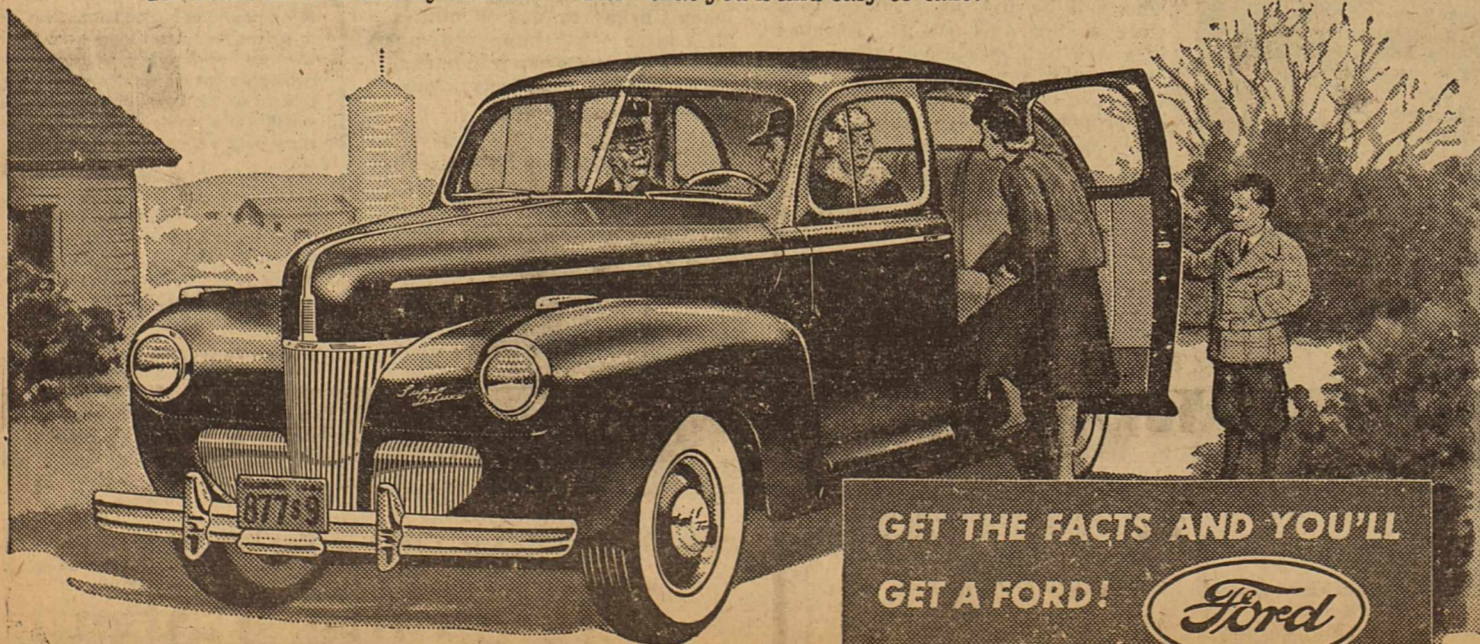
**GET IN..STRETCH OUT.. and enjoy a great new ride!**

NEW COMFORT was the keynote as we made plans for this year's Ford.

Get in, through the new wide doors! Stretch out, in room to spare! Seating width has been increased as much as 7 inches. Knee-room and inside length are greatest in the low-price field. Then take the road and try its ride!

A soft, steady, gliding new Ford ride that takes good road or bad in a satisfying new kind of stride. And notice the quietness of this big Ford!

There's news at your Ford Dealer's that's too good to miss! News in comfort. News in value. And news in a "deal" that you'll find easy to take!

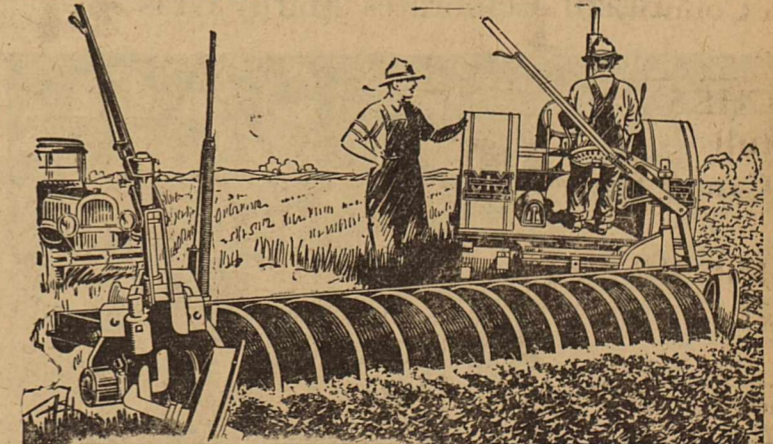


GET THE FACTS AND YOU'LL GET A FORD!



**The Moline Wheatland Plow**

is the original successful Wheatland Disc Plow which pioneered the 26-inch discs spaced 10 inches apart to prevent clogging and pioneered the solid heavy rear end construction on both hand and power lifts.



Features Include: Cross rolled electrically treated discs and super-alloy discs; the most nearly split-proof discs made. Boiled in oil bearings that hold a cup of oil right in the wood and never need lubrication; the most perfect sealed and they wear longer because one Ocean Liner type bearing at end of gang takes all the end thrust. The lightest draft Wheatland Plows that cut plowing costs tremendously; and do better work.

**Taylor Mercantile Co.**

**The Stratford Star**

Published Weekly By  
Brown Ross  
Entered as second class matter at  
the post office at Stratford, Texas,  
under the act of March 3, 1879.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
\$1.50 Per Year in Sherman and ad-  
joining counties. \$2.00 Per Year  
Outside First Zone.

**CLASSIFIED AND LEGALS**  
10c per line per insertion; 7½c per  
line subsequent insertions. Dispay  
rates on application.



**Golden Cross Society  
Met With Mrs. Ross**

The Golden Cross Society met  
at the home of Mrs. Arthur Ross  
last Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock.  
After a Bible lesson conducted by  
our president, Mrs. Shirk, a special  
song was sung by Mrs. Ross.  
After the business meeting was  
conducted, a Valentine party was

enjoyed. The hostess served deli-  
cious Valentine refreshments to  
members and guests present. We  
adjourned to meet Wednesday,  
March 12, at the home of Mrs. F.  
B. Mullins.

**THE P. T. A. AT WORK**

Parent-Teacher Valentine Box  
Supper with novelty entertainment  
Tuesday night was a colossal suc-  
cess.  
About \$45 was cleared and a good  
time for all, young and old. You  
really missed something if you  
were not there especially for the  
Quiz program with Mr. Tabor of-  
ficiating as Dr. I. Q. which paid a  
good dividend to all who could an-  
swer the questions with prizes do-  
nated by the merchants of the  
town. Cash awards were made to  
the three winners of the Amateur  
program which was donated by the  
County Officials, Utilities Compan-  
ies, etc. Christie Joe Roberts tak-  
ing first, Jean Price and Ermalee  
Bonar second, and Pauline Keen-  
er third, \$3, \$2 and \$1 respectively.  
The grand finale presenting  
Dan's sweetest gift by Love cupid  
the Queen of Hearts, was Ruby-  
delle Harding, the lucky Queen.  
This is a good old fashioned pro-  
gram which the parent-teacher  
association is working on each  
year and hope to improve from  
time to time with the cooperation  
of all concerned.

**KERRICK NEWS**

The school rendered a very in-

**Steel Cavalry Bounds Into Action**



Speed shot at Camp Holabird, Maryland, during tests on new Light Reconnaissance and Command Cars for United States army. They carry machine gun and crew of three men at approximately 60 miles an hour. Can climb steeper hills than tanks. The Ford Motor Company, which built the ditch-jumper shown above, has an army order for 1500 of these units.

do we know that we know him if  
we keep his commandments.)  
Until further notice services will  
be conducted in the City Hall.

**WORKS BOTH WAYS**

Reckless fellows who drive with  
one hand are usually headed for a  
church aisle. Some will walk

down it, some will be carried. —  
Santa Fe Magazine.

In 1915, 82,000,000 acres were re-  
quired to feed workstock, but now  
it takes less than 40,000,000.

**DEPENDABLE — ECONOMICAL**

**WINTERS  
TRUCK SERVICE**

LIVESTOCK — MACHINERY  
GRAINS  
Phone 1191 Phone 26  
Hooker, Okla. Stratford, Tex.

**REGISTERED  
HEREFORD  
CATTLE**

**Elmer Hudson**  
Ranch Located 20 Miles Southeast  
of Stratford.

**BABY CHICKS**

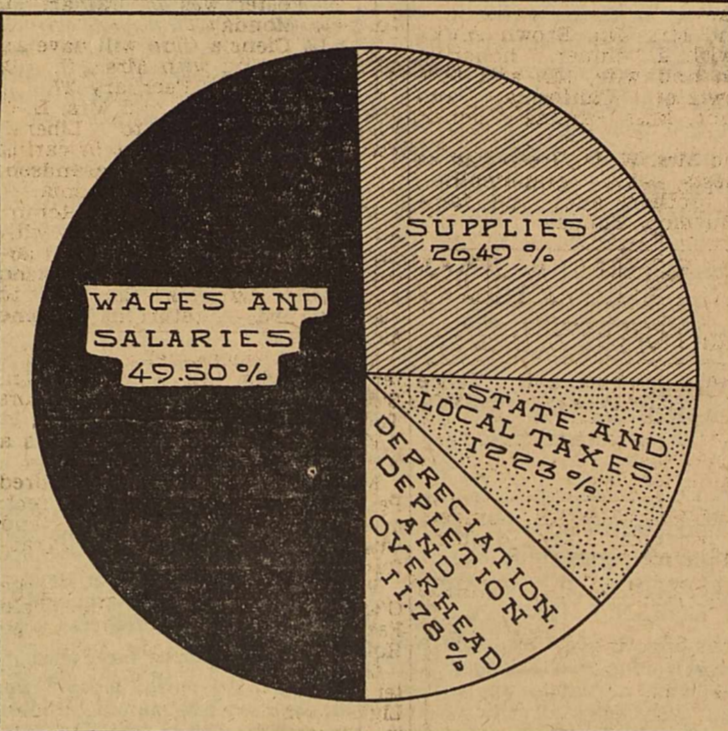
We Take Orders for Baby  
Chicks. Place your order early  
for prompt deliveries.  
Start your CHICKS OFF  
RIGHT WITH MAYFIELD  
TEXACREAM ALL MASH  
STARTER AND GROWING  
MASH.



WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF CHICK FEEDERS.  
DR. SALSBUYS' POULTRY REMEDIES  
MILLFEEDS AND OYSTER SHELLS

**Van B. Boston**

**Workers Get Half of  
Texas Oil Cost Dollar**



teresting Valentine program Fri-  
day afternoon.

Homor Matthews was in Amaril-  
lo on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Matthews  
and Marjorie, and Joe Taylor at-  
tended the basket ball games at  
Plainview Friday evening. Homer  
Matthews played with the Boise  
City band between halves.

Calvin Elms was in Stratford on  
business Saturday.

N. S. James was in Stratford  
Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. Dean were visiting  
around in Kerrick Friday.

Mrs. Richard Williamson has  
moved to Canyon to attend  
school. Mr. Williamson will leave  
for Wichita Falls Friday where he  
will enter school.

Mrs. Carl Gist of Plainview and  
Kay Dunlap will finish teaching  
the current school year.

Mrs. Roger Crabtree and Julia  
Ann, and Miss Ida Crabtree were  
Dalhart visitors Tuesday.

Frank James was a Boise City  
visitor Monday.

W. L. Chenalt was a business vis-  
itor in Kerrick Monday.

David McBride is looking after  
farming interests near Kerrick this  
month.

Newton Crabtree is building a  
new house to which Ennis Clayton  
and family will move the latter  
part of the month.

B. E. Crabtree and E. N. Crab-  
tree attended a sale west of Felt  
Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodson Wadley  
and Homer Matthews were in  
Boise City Monday night.

Al Boren unloaded cake at Ker-  
rick this week.

**Mrs. Moon Is  
Priscila Club Hostess**

The club met in the home of  
Mrs. C. F. Moon for an all day  
meeting.

A covered dish luncheon was  
served at noon.

Those present were Mmes. Frank  
Blanks, Oscar Watkins, Velma Wil-  
liams, Roy Park, Roy Browder, and  
one visitor, Mrs. Essie Whitmarsh,  
and the hostess, Mrs. C. F. Moon.

The next meeting will be with  
Mrs. Roy Park February 26.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**

(J. H. Dean, Pastor)  
Sunday School 10:00 A. M.  
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.  
subject: "Reconstruction after the  
War."

Training Union 6:30 P. M.  
Evening Worship 7:30 P. M. sub-  
ject: "A Personal Walk with  
Christ."

Please remember our Associa-  
tional workers meeting Tuesday,  
February 25. A good program is  
arranged, be present and enjoy  
this fine meeting.

We especially urge that the Con-  
len and Kerrick people attend this  
meeting.

**Christian Church**

(L. B. Chaffin, Minister)  
Bible School 10:00 A. M., J. R.  
Pendleton, Superintendent.  
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.  
Junior Endeavor 6:30 P. M., Mrs.

**Church Of Christ**

Bible Study 10:00 A. M.  
Preaching Services 10:50 A. M.  
Communion Services 11:45 A. M.  
Young People's Bible Study 6:00  
P. M.  
Evening Service 7:30 P. M.  
Midweek Service Thursday even-  
ing at 7:30.

Come and enjoy any or all of  
these services.

The Lord needs you in his work  
and you cannot have life without  
a Savior. (John 2:3. And hereby

used and now I'm 81! Kept AD-  
LERIKA on hand the past 27  
years." (O. G. - Tex.) ADLERIKA  
contains 3 laxatives for quick bow-  
el action, with 5 carminatives to  
relieve gas pains. Get ADLERIKA  
today. —Bonar Pharmacy.

**General Repair**

LATHE WORK — DISC MILLING  
Arc and Acetylene Welding

**L. M. FEDRIC**

\*\*\*\*\*

**KELP CLEANERS**

CLEANING AND PRESSING  
ALTERATIONS

We Call For and Deliver — Phone 90

\*\*\*\*\*

**Dr. E. U. Johnston**

DENTIST  
Dalhart Coleman Bldg.  
Office Air-Conditioned  
Phone 161

**J. W. ELLIOTT**

ATTORNEY  
And Counsellor at Law  
STRATFORD, TEXAS

**Dr. J. P. POWELL**

Eye, Ear, Nose and  
Throat Specialist  
Large Assortment  
of Frames

Glasses made while you wait.  
Dalhart, Texas; In office ex-  
cept Tuesday and Wednesday of  
each week.

**SPECIAL  
Friday and Saturday**

**FLOUR**  
Lights  
Best  
24 Lb.  
Sack  
67c



48 Pound Sack 1.25

**COFFEE**

Folgers

1 Pound Tin 23

2 Pound Tin 45

**CURED HAMS**

Center



Slices

25

**POUND**

SUGAR MINCE HAM

12

**POUND**

CHEESE

Longhorn

Pound

17

**COMPOUND**

'Armour's Vegetole

4 Pound

36

**SALAD DRESSING**

Blue Bonnet

Quart Jar

22

**APPLE BUTTER**

25 Ounce Jar

15

**PINK SALMON**

Tall Can

2 For

29

**EGGS**

Fresh Country

Dozen

13

**PEACHES**

Brimfull

Tall Can, 2 for

19

**K. C. BAKING POWDER**

50 OZ. CAN

29

If They're Any More

**BARGAINS**

We'll Have Them

**Albert's Grocery**

AND SERVICE STATION

PHONE 15

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

**Churchill Asks U. S. for 'Tools, Not Men,' To Aid Britain in Defeating Dictators; Lease-Lend Measure Passed by House; England-Rumania Split Diplomatic Ties**

(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.)

**WANTED: Tools—Not Men**

Great Britain can "finish the job" (of defeating the dictators) if the United States will maintain a supply of the necessary "tools," said Winston Churchill, British prime minister, in a world-wide radio broadcast. He expressed the opinion that American troops would not be needed to insure a victory over the Axis powers.

"But we do need most urgently an immense and continuous supply of war materials . . . and we need to bring them here," continued the British statesman. Then he warned of Hitler's effort to prey upon shipping and coupled this with another warning that the long-predicted German invasion of the British isles might be near.

He spoke of the war soon entering "upon a phase of greater violence," and stressed the possibility of a Nazi thrust in the Balkans.

The British victories in Africa and the shelling of the Italian port of Genoa by the British fleet came in for their share of praise in the prime minister's remarks.

**RUMANIAN: Break**

Day after Churchill's address came word from Bucharest that the British minister there had informed Rumanian Premier Ion Antonescu that Great Britain was breaking diplomatic relations with that country. Britain has been threatening to do this ever since last fall, when Rumania allowed hundreds of thousands of German troops to enter the country. This is usually the last step before an outright declaration of war.

**LEND: Spend and Spend**

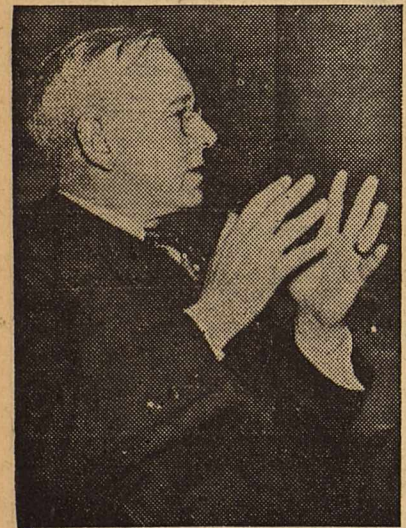
The rhyming trio of words describing the British Aid bill, lend, spend, send, reached their first climax when the house passed the measure with a majority of 95 votes and after several amendments, most of them with administration approval, had been placed in the measure.

There was, after all, little curtailment of the President's "all-out" powers in the final form of the measure as the house passed it.

A ceiling of \$1,300,000,000 was placed above the bill, but it was made plain that if this is not enough, all congress need do is raise the ceiling.

The time limit placed on the bill ostensibly was two years, but as a matter of fact, it carried on to 1946, through a provision that contracts made on or before July, 1943, could be carried on, but not after July, 1946.

The President is ordered to keep records of what is lent, spent and



Al Landon, 1936 G. O. P. Presidential nominee, is pictured as he told members of the Senate Foreign Relations committee they should do nothing that would "trick" this nation into war. In general his testimony favored aid to Britain, but opposed the present Lease-Lend bill.

sent in the way of aid to warring democracies, particularly, Britain, and must report each 90 days, but there is a special provision that the President may withhold details provided he thinks it in the best public interest to do so.

The Gallup poll found 54 per cent of the people in favor of the bill, 15 per cent in favor with reservations largely covered by the amendments, 22 per cent only, positively against it.

In general, the bill went to the senate little changed from its original ideas but with certain safeguards which the congress felt public clamor demanded. That these safeguards did not hamstring the measure seemed quite positive.

**SENATE: Warming Up**

Many were the signs that the eventual action in the senate will be far more exciting than the brief passage-at-arms which took place in the lower house.

Just as Lindbergh had been the chief anti-administration testifier before the house committee, so he was before the senate foreign relations group.

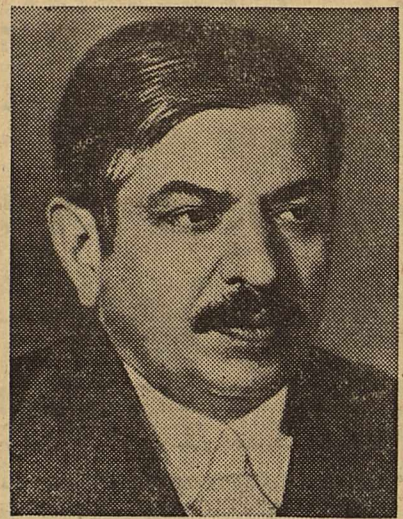
Yet his statement before the latter seemed much better prepared, much more restrained, better thought out than his previous two expositions of his premise that "Britain can't win, therefore America shouldn't stick her neck out."

There was little doubt in administration circles that the bill would pass senate as well as house, and create in this nation a huge arsenal for Britain. But indications were that there would be a bitter fight before all was over.

**FRANCE: At Crossroads**

Most sensational crisis of recent months confronted France, with Laval the big issue.

The crisis was brought to a head when Germany, after Laval's ouster from the Petain Vichy regime, de-



PIERRE LAVAL  
"The Big Issue."

manded his return to power as a price for continued German-French collaboration.

What the German ultimatum was had not been published, but it obviously included a virtual abdication of Petain from power, with Laval to be given practically dictatorial powers, with Petain in a puppet position of authority.

To this Petain evidently had countered with a proposition which retained him as chief of state, with Laval in charge of domestic problems and Admiral Darlan in charge of the French navy and foreign affairs.

The issue, at least to most observers, was a renewal of Germany's anxiety to get hold of two things—the French fleet, and a base for naval and air operations in Africa from which to bolster Mussolini's beaten legions.

Darlan and Petain took a firm stand that neither of these German objectives would be granted, not in answer to German demands, but in press statements and in messages to Admiral Leahy, American ambassador who had just arrived on the Vichy scene.

The issue became critical when Laval summarily refused to accept the posts offered him, flatly throwing down the gauntlet, and as Laval was ostensibly backed up to the full by the German reich, it became a simple question of whether French-German collaboration would end, and that Free France would be on the spot, or whether the fleet and the African base would be surrendered as a sad aftermath of unsuccessful war with Germany.

None knew what the outcome would be, but it seemed certain that if France agreed to surrender the fleet, or made a move to do so, it would be the signal for further outbreaks of British naval action against the war vessels of her erstwhile war partner.

What would happen should Petain stand firm, not even the wildest speculation could reveal.

**HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the news**

**Moscow**—Russians have branded as "hysteria" a story said to have emanated from Mexico that the Soviets are planning to invade Alaska. The story was that when Britain is knocked out of the war, Russia and the Axis will collaborate in attacks on North and South America, the Soviets going after Alaska and the Axis after South America and Central America.

**Vichy**—A broadcast report that Petain and Darlan had fled from Free France to Africa proved false. British and French sources traced the story to the German Transocean News Service.

**Hollywood**—Hedy Lamarr, a native of Vienna, wants her screen name made her legal name. She was christened Hedwige Eva Maria Kiesler, and was born Nov. 9, 1914.

**Kathleen Norris Says:**

"Where Is God in All This?"

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



"God," said the lovely mother of a houseful of sons to me, on the church steps last Sunday, "could stop all this overnight. WHY DOESN'T HE?"

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WOMEN by the hundred write to me pathetic and bewildered letters about the fearful wars that are rocking the world today. Most of them are praying women, and they have been praying a long time for peace; some of them, like myself, have been for twenty years members of peace organizations. Their faith has been heavily tried during the last eighteen months; they feel that their fervent and incessant prayers are unheard. "Where is God in all this horror?" they ask. "Why doesn't God help us?"

"God," said the lovely mother of a houseful of sons to me, on the church steps last Sunday, "could stop all this overnight. WHY DOESN'T HE?"

Personally, I don't see how any thinking woman can ask this. As well scratch a match, apply it to curtains you have already soaked in gasoline, and then wonder that the house burns down. To rush about thus screaming, "Oh, God, hear us! Put out this fire!" would be nothing short of blasphemy.

**A Plan Never Tried.**

A long time ago wise men, good men, agreed that the world should have a new plan. Enemies should be forgiven; won by love rather than hate. Evil should no longer be overcome by evil, but evil should be overcome by good.

Did they ever try this, among the then scattered and weak tribes that were the beginnings of the nations of Europe? Never. Never once. They always said just what good and wise and Christ-professing men are saying today. "We'll destroy this one enemy and trample him into the dust. And THEN we'll all live in peace and harmony forever!"

If 15 hundred years ago the law of love, brotherhood and forgiveness had been observed, what would have happened? Christian lands would have been invaded by infidels, and have been promptly destroyed. Well, it is highly possible that bands of Asiatics might have penetrated into central and southern Europe, and attempted to foist their types of civilization upon the hardier and more enlightened northern stocks.

For a generation or two they might indeed have influenced them. Then the higher law that recognizes love as its root and reason would have triumphed. The invaders would have been absorbed, would have been won to the new and miraculous creed.

**Europe Eternally Warring.**

But it wasn't the danger of barbarian invasion that began to destroy Europe a thousand years ago and that has been eating at her vitals ever since. It wasn't the outsider. It was the Christians themselves, eternally warring. It was religious wars, territorial wars, boundary wars, family wars; one war for 30 years, one for 100 years. It was wars of Christians against innocent—if unconverted, alien races; it was militaristic power, and militaristic abuse, generation after generation.

Was there ever forgiveness, restitution, apology? Never. Among these brothers—and all of the European nations are brothers, and the same blood flows in all their veins, was not the insolent reply of Cain rather than the law of Jesus Christ made the international answer? "Am I my brother's keeper?"

**Being Schooled in Hate.**

We are being carefully schooled in hate for everything German today, because of one mad German house-painter who has been raised by war and famine, pestilence and crime to power. We forget that among the Germans are home-loving, music-loving, law-loving people. We forget that all European civilization, our own included, has been following one line for hundreds of

**LIVING HATE**

Wars are so obviously wrong. This one will end, with both sides retiring to lick their wounds, bury their dead and begin to rebuild. And Kathleen Norris wants to put an end to all this. Read her sane, American plan for peace.

years. Our marital, property, business laws are similar; in our home towns are the same books and rugs, the big chair for Daddy, the comfortable low rocker for mother, the cribs and play-pens, the delicatessen store at the corner, the kindergartens and libraries and concerts, and the ringing of church bells.

These people who are killing each other have everything in common. They even have in common the hallucination that a greater nation has the right to oppress a weaker one, to enrich herself infinitely at that weaker one's expense. Or perhaps I should say that some of them are only outgrowing that hallucination a little faster than the others.

**Discuss Terms for Peace.**

If I had the power today I would ask each warring nation throughout the world: "What are your terms for peace?" I would have all the world know and discuss these terms, adjust them, modify them; concede this island there, that trade concession there. I would have the President's opinion, the pope's opinion, the opinions of rulers and kings. I would know at last just what all these men are fighting for; just what trade advantages were threatened when these great nations went into war.

This should have been done 18 months ago; 18 years ago, before we ever heard the names of Hitler or Mussolini. This should have been done when beaten and crippled Germany was attempting to struggle to her feet as a republic, when we were all laughing at her, and buying million mark notes for five cents. They were playfully called "book marks," do you remember? They should have been called marks of starvation, marks of ruin, marks of revenge.

**Try God's Way.**

We know only one thing of this war. It will have to end. One side, the side counting the most ruin and the most dead, will take a certain amount of ruin and loss when it ends. The other side will take slightly less. Both will retire to lick their wounds, bury their dead, and begin to rebuild. They've done this since the days of Charlemagne; they'll continue to follow this pattern until the rulers and war-makers—*not* the people, *not* the men and women who die in the wars and pay for the wars!—but the rulers and war-makers, that it might be as well to try God's way.

It might be as well to see how long these boasting dictators would last, with God against them. How long injustice and religious intolerance could flourish, with All-powerful God opposing them. How quickly little centers of love and faith and brotherhood would spread until they touched borders, and all His world be inundated with the greenness and glory of peace and confidence and security.

Until that day begins let's blame men, the insincere men who say love and live hate, who say forgiveness and live revenge. If ever we really turn to God He will not fail us. But until we do let's at least refrain from blaming Him for what we do.

**Concealing Dinner Table**

In extra large living rooms, made to serve as a dining room as well, it is frequently desirable to have a decorative screen to conceal the dinner table while it is being set or cleared. Such screens, in three or four hinged sections, can easily be made at home by applying panels of pressed wood over wood frames. The finished screen can be left in its natural brown color, varnished, painted or covered with a decorative wall paper.

**GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:**  
Washington, D. C.  
**FOR WHAT?**

What is needed by our war-minded men is some slogan of high purpose like "Make the world safe for democracy." That one is just a little like offering cheese to the mouse caught in a cheese baited trap. He doesn't want any more cheese. So the trial balloons are going up on another one—"Union Now."

I wrote a piece on the ballyhoo for a federation of English speaking peoples. In it I used the expression "Union Now" and said that what is now proposed is to unite us with the British empire under something like the Articles of Confederation under which the 13 Colonies fought the Revolution—which means, of course, in addition to "Union Now," "War Now." I argued that all the "Articles" made was a league of nations proved by both of them and the later international league to be futile and unworkable.

That column drew indignant denials including one from Clarence Strait, the author of "Union Now." These denials complained that the proposal is not to entangle ours with the destiny of other nations in any futile league. No, sir. We are going all the way into an United States of Earth, in which America is to be only one state among many bound, not by weak articles of confederation, but by a document like the Constitution of the United States.

The distinguishing features of that Constitution are—no secession; control in a superstate of interstate commerce, all foreign relations, taxation and spending, the right to make war, to keep troops and ships of war and the denial of those rights and controls to the several states—including the U. S. A.

All right. If I misconstrued Mr. Streit, I am sorry. But I didn't misconstrue the others and I didn't misconstrue Mr. Streit very much. They say, and so I think does he, that this is only an eventual result. Right now all we need is "articles of confederation" with these other nations but (as in and after our Revolution) "as soon as the war is won" under the new confederation, we shall create with them a real federation, on the plan of the American Constitution and rub Uncle Sam out as an independent entity.

It is all consistent. First these people sell us into a war when it isn't necessary and, without waiting for Mr. Hitler to sell our country down the river, they want us to do it ourselves. We commit national hari-kari, dilute our strength with the weakness of the world and dissipate the wealth and advantage our fathers fought and labored to create here, to the four winds of heaven and the five continents of earth.

**GOVERNMENT CONTROLS**

So my old buddy Leon Henderson told the lumber industry that \$50 a thousand was an outrageous price for southern pine, that \$25 was enough, that if they didn't get the price down he was going to do something about it—and then stamped angrily not only out of the room but out of Washington.

I think Leon was about 100 per cent right on his facts and intentions—that, somehow, this tendency toward soaring prices must be socked every time it sticks its head up and that, exactly as in World War I, it has already started, among other places, in wholly unjustifiable lumber prices.

But to control this danger, government has got to get in step with itself. Leon must have forgotten that he was not back in his old NRA days, when government could talk to industry as a unit and tell it, as Leon frequently and properly did, to police and discipline itself and, in the public interest, to purge its membership of improper practices. He could do that then because NRA made such joint action by government and any organized industry lawful.

It is lawful no longer. Leon should have a little talk with Thurman. The latter, Mr. Arnold, is trying to put industrial gents in jail—or at least getting grand jury indictments against respectable citizens for potential felonies—if they act as an industry to do, for example, what Leon commanded the lumber industry to do. It is and has been declared by all our courts to be just as flagrant an offense to the anti-trust acts for industrial gents to combine to put prices down as to put prices up. The former practice has proved to be the most effective weapon of the big fellows to slaughter competition of the high-cost production of little fellows in business.

There is a basic fault here which NRA tried to solve. No other nation condemns outright all industry-wide agreements as "combinations in restraint of trade." All other industrial countries condemn only such agreements as are "not in the public interest." That is a realistic recognition that every principal contract in business is in some respects a restraint of trade. The NRA formula was that such codes should not be regarded as violations of the Sherman and Clayton acts.

**Smiles**

Agreeable Prof. Bjorn—Mr. Dzuudi, what is your idea of civilization? Dzuudi—It's a good idea, Prof., and I think somebody ought to start it.

Relatives defined: Our inherited critics.

Still Feeling First Draftee—You know, I feel like I'd like to punch that hard-boiled top sergeant in the nose again.

Second Draftee—Again? First Draftee—Yes, I felt like it yesterday.

For His Comfort Stranger (savagely)—You're sitting on my hat, sir!

Old Gentleman—So I feel, sir! And I hope in the future you will wear soft hats, and not these hard-brimmed abominations.

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

**PHOTOS ENLARGED**

Beautiful 8x10 enlargement taken from any picture 50c, portrait quality \$2 value. Your photo returned. Hammond Studios, Box 202, La Junta, Colo. Agents wanted.

**ANTIQUES**

ANTIQUES—Genuine Southern antique furniture and collectible small items. Interesting catalog 20c. The Brick House Antique Shop, Spartanburg, S. C.

**Man Is Affected**

Historics make men wise; poets, witty; the mathematics, subtle; natural philosophy, deep; morals, grave; logic and rhetoric, able to contend.—Bacon.

**Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Comfort 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 to save your touchy stomach from further distress. For years, many Doctors have used pepsin compounds as vehicles, or carriers to make other medicines agreeable to your 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 druggist today. Try one laxative that comforts your stomach, too.

**Join in Hand**  
Then join in hand, brave Americans all!  
By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall.  
—John Dickinson.

**Watch Your Kidneys!**  
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste  
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.  
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.  
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.  
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**

WNU—H 8-41

**MERCHANTS**

**Your Advertising Dollar**

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

**LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT**

# The Washington Merry-Go-Round

By Drew Pearson & Robert Allen

## Washington, D. C. INDO-CHINESE BASES

Public attention has been so closely riveted on the war in Europe and upon the Lease-Lend debate that alarming developments in the Far East have escaped almost un-noticed.

This is the fact that the Japanese are now within definite striking distance of Singapore and the Dutch East Indies; and that Berlin has been urging Japan to become the aggressor in the south Pacific in order to divert American attention away from Europe.

No one knows better than the German foreign office that the American people are skittish about having two oceans—both Atlantic and Pacific—churned up at once. So German attempts to persuade Japan to focus American attention on the Far East are nothing new.

Absolutely new, however, is the fact that the Japanese are in a much more strategic position to take over the Malays and the Dutch East Indies—two regions vital to the supply of American tin and rubber.

For what the Japanese very quietly have done is to occupy the powerful French naval bases of Saigon and Cap St. Jacques in French Indo-China.

In gauging possible war in the Pacific, one should remember that distance is all-important. A Japanese fleet cannot cross the Pacific to attack the United States without great risk, because of distance. Nor could it have attacked Singapore, previously, without grave risk, because the distance from there to Japan is almost as great as from Japan to Honolulu.

Now, however, with the French Indo-Chinese naval bases in her possession, Japan is in a far better position regarding Singapore and the Dutch East Indies than she would be regarding California if she occupied Hawaii.

It still will not be a walkaway for Japan to take these British and Dutch possessions, because they are well fortified. However, the job is now about 50 per cent easier.

Strategy which U. S. naval experts expect Japan to follow is to begin the attack at the moment Hitler begins his long expected invasion of England.

### 'MADE IN JAPAN'

Recently, in a test of equipment at an army airfield, four parachute flares were shot from the ground. They opened beautifully, but only three ignited. The fourth was a dud.

Several soldiers dashed out to salvage the parachute. They are seldom recovered, because being made of paper they usually burn up in the flare when they reach the ground. The failure of the dud flare to ignite saved this one.

But on retrieving it, imagine the soldiers' surprise to find on the 'chute the interesting little stamp: "Made in Japan."

The salvaged flare was one of a lot of 3,000 purchased several months ago from an Ohio company. Ordnance officials admit they knew the 'chutes of the flares were imported from Japan, but assert they were forced to use them because at that time no U. S. firm made the articles. They say they have now stopped the use of Japanese 'chutes in new flares.

### QUARTERMASTER CAMPS

Here is good news for some lucky draftees!

Within a few weeks, the army will announce the establishment of two placement camps to train likely selectees for the Quartermaster corps. First of their kind since the last war, they will be located at Camp Lee, Virginia, and Fort Frances E. Warren, Wyoming.

Selectees with experience as auto mechanics, electricians, blacksmiths, truckers, machinists, painters, radiator repairmen, sheet metal workers, storage battery experts, tire repairers, tool makers, upholsterers, and welders will stand the best chance of getting assigned to these camps for a three-month course in army buying, maintenance and transportation methods.

### CRACKING PEACE FRONT

Meanwhile, the isolationist front of the strongly pacifistic Women's International League for Peace and Freedom is cracking.

Miss Emily Balch, one of the revered founders of the organization, has tendered her resignation from the executive board because she disapproves of the anti-British aid stand of Miss Dorothy Detzer, secretary of the league and one of the most effective lobbyists in Washington. Miss Balch strongly favors "all-out" aid to Britain.

### MERRY-GO-ROUND

Able young assistant to the attorney general Matt McGuire is headed for a judicial appointment, probably the vacancy created by the recent retirement of Justice Peyton Gordon of the U. S. district court for the District of Columbia.

Presidential Secretary Steve Early has on his desk a brown bottle of vitamin pills, a gift of Joe Tumulty, former secretary to Woodrow Wilson. Says Tumulty: "I wish they made vitamin pills when I had your job."

## OUR COMIC SECTION

### Events in the Lives of Little Men



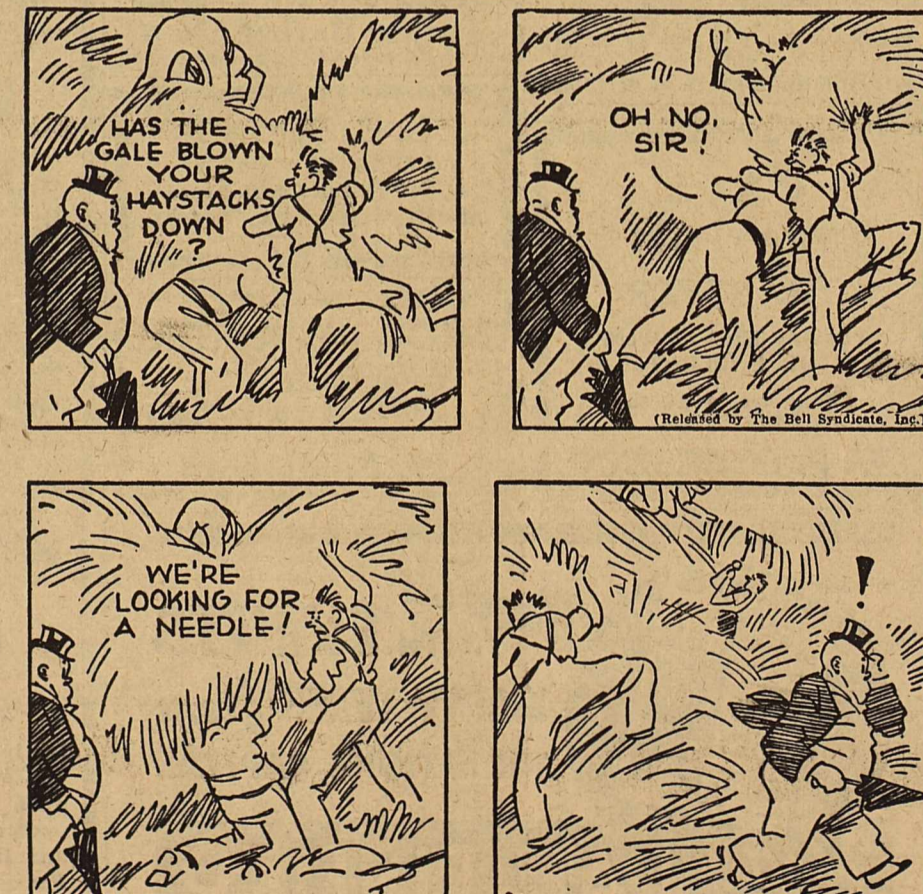
## S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



## POP

By J. Millar Watt



### Uncomfortable for Both

And speaking of department stores, there was the exhausted woman shopper—a stout matron in a print dress—who found herself pushed to the rear corner of a crowded elevator and who, glancing back over her shoulder, was delighted to perceive a small round brown seat in the corner. She sank down onto it thankfully—but it emitted an immediate roar, and it seemed that it was a small boy in a brown beret.

### PERFECT DIAMOND

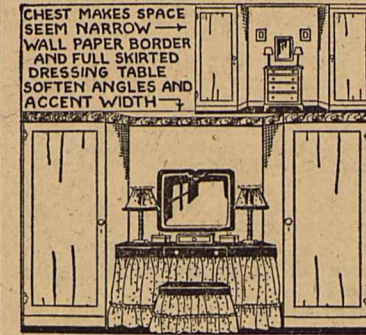
First Bug—Come on fellows! Here is just the thing for our baseball games.

### Movie Fan

Full of enthusiasm as a collector for the local hospital, the pretty girl tackled the film star who was visiting the town. She returned to the office, flourishing a check. "Look what he gave me," she cried. "It's for \$10." "Fine," replied the secretary, looking at the check. "but there's no signature here." "I know," said the girl brightly. "I cut it off for my autograph collection."

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Details for making the frilled lamp shades illustrated today are in No. 5, which also contains a description of the series. Each booklet illustrates 32 home-making projects and may be ordered direct from Mrs. Spears by sending her your name and address with 10c in coin for each number requested. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Drawer 10  
Bedford Hills New York  
Enclose 20 cents for Books 1 and 5.  
Name .....  
Address .....

WHAT could be a greater luxury than two extra closets in your bedroom! That is exactly what a young friend of mine thought. But, when they were built in, she was painfully conscious of their angles and the room seemed much narrower. This sketch shows you how the feeling of width was restored and the angles were made to melt away. A wallpaper border all the way around the room helped to soften down the angles of the closets also added an exciting color note to the plain painted walls. The chest of drawers in the upper sketch was moved to another part of the room, and the long spacious dressing table was built into the space between the closets. The top of the table and stool and the frame of the mirror were enameled porcelain blue which was one of the colors in the wallpaper border. Dotted swiss skirts were fastened on the inside of the finishing boards across the front of the table and around the stool with snap fastener tape—one side tacked to the wood and the other sewn to the skirt tops.

NOTE: Directions for making three types of dressing tables are illustrated in booklet No. 1 of the series which Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers.

## TIPS to Gardeners

### GARDENS FOR DEFENSE

THE home gardener has an important place in our program of national defense, a much more important role than he played during the first World War.

In the face of these facts, gardeners are advised to do two things: Plan to devote increased space to vegetable gardening; and perfect plans for the 1941 garden so as to get the greatest possible yield from the available space.

In stepping up yield from vegetable gardens of limited size, two major devices should be relied on, first, companion cropping—the planting of fast-growing crops like radishes, spinach, and lettuce between rows of slower-growing vegetables like tomatoes, and cabbage. The fast growers will be pulled and used before the other crops need the space.

Second, succession cropping—the repeated planting of major crops such as beans, sweet corn, radishes, carrots, beets, and lettuce. Moderate-size, new plantings made at regular intervals during the early part of the season will provide a steady supply of fresh vegetables until the season's end.

### AROUND THE HOUSE

To lime your house plants, save all egg shells. Keep the shells in a jar of cold water and use the water on the plants.

If curtains are dry before being starched they will keep clean longer.

Hot pans should never be set on porcelain surfaces as the heat cracks the porcelain.

To remove grease marks from book pages: Sponge with benzene, then place pages between blotting paper and press with hot iron.

When plates or dishes are burned after baking they can be easily cleaned by rubbing them with a cloth dipped in salt.



Everlasting Beauty  
A thing of beauty will never pass into nothingness.—Keats.

Delicious for parties  
and pleasure... saves cooking time and money... nourishing... order, today, from your grocer.



Uncommon Sense  
Common sense is not so common.—Voltaire.

"AM I HAPPY!"  
SMILES M.E. LENZ

POUR PRINCE ALBERT IN YOUR PAPERS—CLICK OUT FAST, SMOOTH-ROLLED SMOKES. COOL, MILD ON THE TONGUE—RICH, MELLOW ON THE TASTE. P.A. FOR 'MAKIN' SMOKE-JOY!



PRINCE ALBERT  
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE  
B. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Benefits to Our Readers  
THE PUBLIC nature of advertising benefits everyone it touches. It benefits the public by describing exactly the products that are offered. It benefits employees, because the advertiser must be more fair and just than the employer who has no obligation to the public. These benefits of advertising are quite apart from the obvious benefits which advertising confers—the lower prices, the higher quality, the better service that go with advertised goods and firms.

**THE DUSTER**

(Continued from Page 1)  
him the whole way to school, and that's where you come in. You see, he's awfully small and you may not see him if you're in a hurry. He's wearing a blue sweater and corduroy nickers—so be careful, and slow down a little bit when you see him.  
When you come to a stop sign—STOP! I've told him that he can cross when the cars are stopped, and that no big car will hit him. He believes me, and I don't want him to get hurt.

**FRESHMAN REPORT**

The Freshman class had a party last Friday night at Ira Lee Brannan's house. I am sure that everyone enjoyed it. The refreshments were delicious!  
We are taking up poetry in literature for about three weeks, so don't hold it against me if I start talking in rhymes. We sure have been dreading this poetry. (Don't we all!)  
There was going to be a bake sale last Saturday but we all forgot it 'til the last minute, so we called it off. If we don't forget

it again, we will have a bake sale this Saturday.

**DUST AND DIRT**

Good-day, friends, Romans, and countrymen, lend me your ears—that's Shakespeare stuff and the Juniors are about to run the rest of the high school distracted with their Great Caesar junk, or should I say poetry?  
My, what a foul odor the building acquired Friday—some body must have forgot to wash their feet!

'Smatter Jick and Bill? Was it so beastly boring that you just had to get up and walk out? Some more guilty consciences, by the line up at church Sunday. O, I get you—religious!

Um, the first box of chocolates were O. K., Marcella, I'm ready for the second—  
O, yes, the Amateur Hour—well, more will be heard about that next week.

Thrills and spills, Wig. You must have misinterpreted the letter, by the looks of things Sunday—my, isn't love wonderful.  
Jonell, and Mary Frances, just which one of you was with who? O, I getcha', Jonell was escorting the steering wheel—  
Well—and no Shakespeare this time—I feel my leave, so until next time, this is me-hey signing off

Well, here I am again! Gosh—Wotta a party Saturday night! I think Jewel Rita should have a party weekly instead of annually. Anyway, a bunch of Sophomores and Freshmans think so. Freshmans? Yes! Those Freshmen are purty sophisticated. How do you escape hang-overs, I. L. B.? I think M. B. would like to know!

Ha, Ha, Ha! I'm still laffin'! K. B. is so funny when she wants to be.  
Oh—happy birthday to you—dum de dum—oh don't mind me, Mrs. Plunk. I just can't get that song off my mind since Saturday night—G'bye.

**SOPHOMORE REPORT**

Stratford girls and boys went to Texline Tuesday night and the games were split. The girls lost their game by one point and the boys won by 21 points. The score of the girl's game was 31-30.  
Garrison was high point with 13 points, McWilliams next with 11 points, Wiginton with 4 points and Bonar with 2.  
The score of the boy's game was 53-32. Guthrie was high point with 15, Gaona next with 14, Harrison with 8, Hester with 6, Brannan with 5, Garrison and Frizzell with 2 each, and Buckles made 1 point.  
The game with Boise City which was to be held here Monday night was cancelled since they are having their district tournament this week-end.

Stratford boys are going to Canyon Friday to play in the District

**YEA, TEAM**

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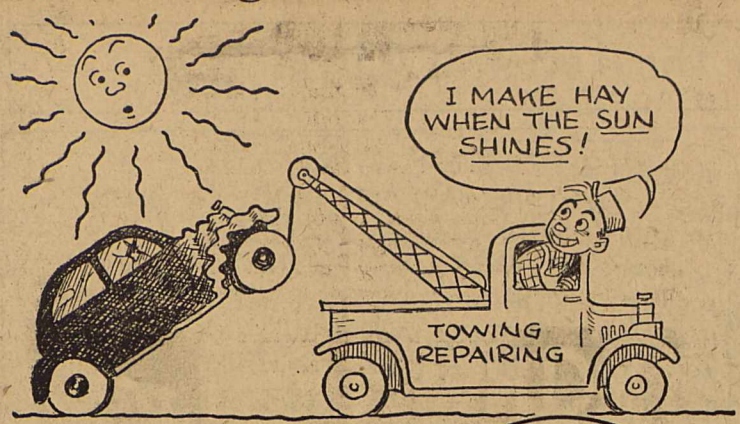
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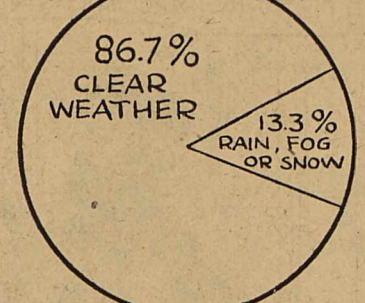
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**Weather Clearer: Motorists Are Urged to Use Caution**



Roads dry; weather clear. Motorists are advised to drive with extreme care and caution while these dangerous conditions prevail.



If you were to read this report in the paper you would surely believe somebody was joking, but statistics indicate the advice is sound.

More than 86 per cent of all fatal motor vehicle accidents in 1939 occurred when the weather was clear. Only 1.3 per cent happened when it was snowing, 2.2 per cent during fog, and 9.8 per cent when it was raining. Contrary to popular belief, the vast majority of fatalities occurred when the road surface was dry, rather than when rain, snow or ice covered the pavements.  
These pertinent facts are revealed in a booklet "Smash Hits of the Year" just published by The Travelers Insurance Com-

pany as the tenth in its annual series of analytical bulletins issued in the interest of safety on the streets and highways.  
The figures indicate that clear weather and dry roads encourage speeding and carelessness, the booklet asserts. Slippery streets bring on a bumper crop of broken bumpers and other minor mishaps, but fatalities and serious injuries are comparatively infrequent.

Tournament there. (Here's wishing you luck, Elks!)

**GRADE SCHOOL NOTES**

The first grade had a valentine party last week. The main feature was that it was Dorothy Nell Harding's birthday and the first grade presented a box of candy.  
Florence Alexander and Sonny McAdams were absent from school last week because of illness.  
Rosemary Keener was a visitor in Frederick, Kansas, over the week end.  
Charlotte Watson is back to school after having been ill.  
Absent from the sixth grade this week was Louise Carter.

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**SPECIAL**

Friday and Saturday

FLOUR

Home Choice

48 Pound Sack \$1.05

PORK & BEANS

Van Camps

16 Ounce Can 5

BANANAS

Dozen 10

KOTEX

Regular, 2 Boxes 39

COFFEE

Red & White

Pound 21

Less 3c Refund on Empty Jar

TOMATOES

No. 2 Can 5

CORN FLAKES

Red & White

Box 10

BUTTER

Cloverbloom, Pound 29

LAUNDRY SOAP

Red & White or

P & G, Bar 3 1/2

TUNA For Salad

Tommy Tinker

2 Cans 25

BOLOGNA

Pinkneys, Pound 10

CRACKERS

Big Hit, 2 Lb. Box 12

FEATURING RED & WHITE, MARCO, BRIMFULL AND BIG M BRANDS

**Puckett's**

RED & WHITE

Grocery and Market

More of the Best

For Less

Phone 123 We Deliver

**Butane Gas**

FOR MODERN CONVENIENCE  
BUTANE GAS gives the country home every convenience of modern comfort at or less than City costs. We invite you to see us for an estimate cost of installing a Butane Underground Gas System.



Complete line of STOVES and Other Convenient Equipment. Butane Gas RANGES give visualized cooking, cleanliness, cooking capacity, and convenience.

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HARDWARE & IMPLEMENT

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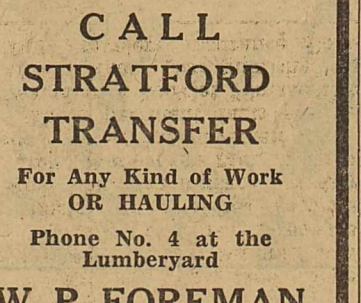
Farm and City Property. Also Business looked after for non-residents.  
Arthur Ross  
Stratford, Texas

**Personality Counts**

Let Us assist you in your personal appearance in Barber Work.  
**Palmer Barber Shop**

**PRONGER BROS.**

Stratford, Texas  
Registered Hereford Cattle



Brands —P— left side or — left side.  
Ranch 8 miles south of Stratford

**CALL STRATFORD TRANSFER**

For Any Kind of Work OR HAULING  
Phone No. 4 at the Lumberyard  
**W. P. FOREMAN**

**OUT OF THE WASTE BASKET**

The other day in English class the Seniors had to write a theme with an outline. The following outline is one written by Jim McCarthy.  
My Greatest Interests  
1. My interest at home  
A. Grace Sutton.  
2. My interest at school  
A. Grace Sutton.

**BARBER WORK**

STYLED TO PLEASE EACH CUSTOMER  
We Appreciate Your Patronage  
**Turner Barber Shop**

**E. E. COONS**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Office in the Court house  
At Office Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

**SHOE REPAIRING**

GOOD WORK  
MODERATE PRICES  
PROMPT SERVICE  
**W. P. MULLICAN**

- 3. My interest in the social world
- A. Grace Sutton.
- 4. My interest on vacations
- A. Grace Sutton.

- A. Grace Sutton.
- 5. My interest while learning
- A. Grace Sutton.

BUTANE GAS AND EQUIPMENT  
Butane Bottles Filled on Exchange  
NORGE STOVES AND REFRIGERATORS  
**VAN B. BOSTON**  
Dealer's License No. 453

**E. J. MASSIE**  
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING  
Electric And Acetylene Welding  
DISC ROLLING  
Located on South Main Street

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WE HAVE A COMPLETE ABSTRACT PLANT  
Covering All Real Estate In Sherman County  
We Furnish Quick, Efficient Service On Short Notice  
**Sherman County Abstract Co.**  
Royal Pendleton, Mgr. Stratford, Texas  
Sherman County National Bank Building

OUR New MODERN EQUIPMENT WILL  
**Balance Car Wheels**  
And Make Your Cars Ride Smoother and Last Longer  
Our 30-MINUTE BATTERY CHARGER  
Charges Your Batteries While You Wait  
New 1941 **CHEVROLET** On Display  
WE'LL ALWAYS TRADE WITH YOU  
**Davis Motor Company**

**Sew And Save Week**  
February 22 Through March 1st  
New Spring Fabrics in Wash Silks, Solid Crepes, Gabardines, Slub Broadcloth, and 80-Square Prints.  
Everything for your sewing needs. Enameled Zippers in the wanted lengths and colors. Buttons, Threads, Needles, Thimbles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Snaps, Bias Tape, Rickrack, Or-gandy and Silk Frilling.  
**Ross Bros. Dry Goods**

IT CAN DO  
**BIG THINGS ON YOUR FARM.**

**FARMALL (M)**  
BIG, HANDSOME FARMALL-M is a heavy duty all-purpose tractor for fast work on larger farms. It will pull three 14 or 16-inch bottoms under harder-than-average soil conditions at good plowing speed—it will pull a 9-foot double disk harrow—operate efficiently with 4-row planters and cultivators and three and four-row middle busters and listers. And on the belt Farmall-M will handle large threshers, Hammer Mills, etc.  
Farmall-M is flexible, too. Five-speed transmission with 16-mile road speed on rubber tires gives convenient control over a wide selection of speeds. Try Farmall-M on all your jobs. You'll get a real thrill out of its economical performance.  
See us for full details.

**W. T. MARTIN**  
Hardware - Implements  
And Furniture

**Stratford Abstract Company**  
(Incorporated 1907) —32 Years of Satisfactory Service to Sherman County Land Owners  
(20 Years Under Present Management)  
LET US MAKE YOUR ABSTRACT NOW  
We Show The Records  
THE COMPANY OF SERVICE  
Office on the Corner of Main St. and Grand Ave. J. W. ELLIOTT, Pres. & Mgr.

**Grain Is Our Business**  
We are always glad to give you the best service we can in elevator requirements.  
GRAINS OF ALL KINDS  
Bought and Sold  
LARGE STORAGE FACILITIES  
Your Business Appreciated  
**Riffe Bros. Inc.**

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Keep Up WITH EVENTS EVERY WEEK from THE NATION'S CAPITAL  
Read **PATHFINDER**  
PATHFINDER brings to you in words and pictures the drama of events fresh from Washington, D. C., the nation's capital, today the world's news center. News, features, and facts, events boiled down into 20 interesting, inspiring departments. Complete, unbiased, non-partisan, non-sectarian, dependable—gives both sides. Improved new features. World's oldest, most-read news weekly at one-fourth the cost of others. Furnishes clean, reliable reading for the entire family.  
**THE STAR & Pathfinder** BOTH one year Only \$ 1.85  
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